

SPIRIT VESSEL 81

Chapter 81: Nine Doves Sacred Gown

The rainy night made for a chilling atmosphere. The world seemed to be engulfed in a silky steel curtain.

Leaving behind deep footprints on the muddy ground, someone was hurrying through the night. In the front was an endless darkness, and one could only hear the sound of the cavalries and vehicles quickly moving ahead.

In the sky resounded a loud bird!

Feng Feiyun was standing on top of a peak as he watched wave after wave of cultivators come out from Violet Firmament Ancient City. They were the elites of the elite. Even the extreme masters were part of the groups.

“It seemed like the secrets of Jing Huan Mountain were spread to all of the city, and all of the big powers were alarmed.”

Violet Firmament Ancient City was the center of the Grand Southern Prefecture. The first rank powers, like the Feng Clan, numbered more than five and accounted for half of the entire Grand Southern Prefecture.

Once these forces were alerted, the entire prefecture would be in turmoil. There were no exceptions.

Feng Feiyun wore the Na Lan Buddhist Robe. One hand held the Buddhist Jade Bead while the other held the Invincible Buddhist Staff, with the Infinite Spirit Ring on his finger. His whole body was adorned with treasures. He felt a tremendous power surge through his body. Like this, he would even dare to fight against a big power.

“Rumble!”

A group of nine chariots was pulled by nine spirit deers in the sky and they rushed towards the horizon.

A big banner was on the bronze chariot and had the words, “Feng Clan” written on it. It was led by the eighth elder and a few extreme experts of the Feng Clan.

Feng Feiyun stood on the nearby mountain and clenched his fists. He really wanted to block the chariots and kill some people, but his reasoning told him that this was not the right time to be impulsive. The bronze carriages contained a powerful killing intent; there might be an expert of the Giant rank inside.

To dash forward would be the same as rushing into a trap.

The nine bronze chariots slowly went away and turned into nine small dots that eventually disappeared in the horizon.

Feng Feiyun directly jumped down from the mountain and followed the group of chariots towards Jing Huan Mountain.

The rain did not stop, but the sky was becoming brighter.

When morning came, the giant mountain slowly appeared in the far distance amidst the rain.

Arriving at Jing Huan Mountain, even though it was still far away, one could still see the lights that came from the mountain. There were also a few powerful presences of Giants, causing others to feel suppressed.

“The heavy rain soaked one’s clothes and permeated all the way to the heart. Will Customer not stop by for a cup of tea?”

The sound of an old man rang in Feng Feiyun’s ears.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun noticed that deep inside the forest was a wooden cabin. A flag on top of the wooden house had the word “Tea”.

Because the rain was too heavy and the mist was too dense in this area, he didn’t notice the tea house earlier.

At this moment, he was following the nine bronze chariots of the Feng Clan, so naturally, he was not in the mood to sit down and drink tea. However, after discerning the voice of the old man, his expression became pleasant as he turned around, only to see the old man standing in the rain while smiling at him.

“Liu...”

Feng Feiyun couldn’t help but exclaim, but then he quickly shut his mouth. He went up to greet the old man and ecstatically said:

“Grandpa Liu, why are you here?”

This old man was the housekeeper of Feng Feiyun’s mother, Housekeeper Liu.

Wasn’t Housekeeper Liu in Spirit State City right now? Why was he here? It was as if he was at this place just to wait for him.

“This old servant naturally is here to find Young Master. I have been waiting here for you for the last two days.”

Housekeeper Liu signaled for Feng Feiyun to enter the wooden house. This was a place he used for shelter and doubled as a secretive spot, away from others.

Housekeeper Liu brought forth a hot pot of tea and poured Feng Feiyun a full cup.

After drinking the hot tea, he could feel his entire body warming up.

Feng Feiyun placed down the tea cup and asked:

“Grandpa Liu, where is my father at the moment? Did the law enforcement hall send many experts to suppress my father?”

Housekeeper Liu smiled:

“Master has left Spirit State City. The people from the law enforcement hall won’t be able to find him.”

“Where is he going?”

Feng Feiyun felt more at ease.

“He... He probably is already at the Yu Lou Passage.”

Housekeeper Liu slightly sighed and said:

“Young Master, you could be considered an adult now, and your cultivation is enough to deal with one direction. Master can finally do something that he should have done a long time ago, in peace. The road ahead is entirely up to you.”

The Yu Lou Passage was one of the eighteen gates at the border of the Jin Dynasty. The moment one exited the Yu Lou Passage, they would no longer be in the Jin Dynasty's territory. Where was father trying to go? And what was he trying to do?

Feng Feiyun guessed that this matter would definitely have something to do with the mother that he had never met, and there was a hidden story behind it.

“Grandpa Liu, don't you also have to go?”

Feng Feiyun lifted his head since he heard the intention of departure in Housekeeper Liu's words.

“Of course I also have to go. The only reason I wanted to meet you one last time is because I want to explain a few things to you.”

Housekeeper Liu was quite unwilling to depart because he was the one who watched Feng Feiyun grow up. He even considered Feiyun as his own grandson.

He poured another hot cup of tea for Feng Feiyun and slowly spoke:

“Your mother left behind a sacred robe for you when she was still alive, the Nine Doves Sacred Gown. It was meant to be a memento for you, but it was stolen by the unfilial Feng Suiyu. After hearing this news, Master immediately knew that it was going to be a big deal and he especially commanded me to kill Feng Suiyu and recover the Nine Doves Sacred Gown, but I came too late.”

“Feng Suiyu had died in my hands already.”

Feng Feiyun continued:

“Is my mother really dead? Is Mother really an evil demon as well?”

Feng Feiyun really didn't have any prejudice against evil demons. After all, he was a grand demon in his past life. Even if his mother was a demon of one direction, he didn't really mind it. The only thing he cared about was whether or not she was alive.

Housekeeper Liu followed his mother, even before her marriage, so he definitely knew her origin very well.

Housekeeper Liu's old eyes gazed towards the far horizon as if he was contemplating about something. A while later, he finally said:

“Your mother is such a character: she had gone through four grand tribulations. How could she die so easily?”

“Four grand tribulations!”

In his mind, Feng Feiyun was extremely shaken.

Housekeeper Liu assumed that Feng Feiyun was too young and didn't know what the four grand tribulations really were, but he didn't know that Feng Feiyun's knowledge was very broad. After hearing about the four grand tribulations, Feiyun was quickly frightened.

This was not an ordinary grand character. Feng Feiyun's heart was churning as if he was struck by a godly thunder. Characters of the four grand tribulations rank... Even him in his past life heard about them but had never seen any.

"Where is my mother now? And who on earth is she?"

Feng Feiyun quickly asked.

"I can't tell you these things right now. The first thing you need to do is to take the Nine Doves Sacred Gown back, this item originally belonged to you."

Housekeeper Liu earnestly continued:

"Half of the blood flowing in your body is human while the other half is demonic. In your future path of cultivation, you will meet one grand tribulation. Only the Nine Doves Sacred Gown will allow you to surpass this difficult tribulation."

Feng Feiyun asked:

"When will this grand tribulation come?"

"When the evil demon blood in your body awakens. Both your power and the disastrous effect will increase within your body. If you cannot surpass this disaster, you will die on the cultivation path and become a rotting corpse."

Housekeeper Liu clearly had other important things to do, so after he explained these things, he left the teahouse and disappeared in the rain.

"Feiyun, the future road below your feet... How you choose to walk it is entirely up to you..."

Housekeeper Liu was getting farther and farther away, and his sound became fainter as it finally dissipated.

Feng Feiyun sat in the teahouse. His thoughts were complicated. For his mother to be able to break through four grand tribulations, who was she?

Why did she leave behind the Nine Doves Sacred Gown? Could it be that she guessed that in the future, he would also have a tribulation? Why did she leave if she knew that there was a tribulation coming? And why did she disappear in this world?

The Nine Doves Sacred Gown, an Evil Demon Battle Armor!

How could he take it back from the hands of the Feng ancestor? It seemed like he could only focus on his cultivation. Outside of brute force, there was absolutely no other way.

The wind continued to blow under the thunders, and the rain became heavier and heavier!

“In the wilderness and drinking tea alone, you are acting way too leisurely.”

Outside of the door was a peerless beauty. She was holding a lute and had half of her face covered. Who else could it be but Dongfang Jingyue?

She wore a white gown and stood in the rain but she was not wet. The white veil that covered her face was embroidered with a little butterfly — very lifelike — as if it was flying in the rain.

Her arrival brought along an elegant fragrance. She smilingly gazed at Feng Feiyun, as if she wanted to steal his soul.

Her eyes were naturally erotic. No, forget her eyes, even a single jade finger of hers was enough to easily enrapture the souls of men. However, she was not able to steal Feng Feiyun’s soul.

“To be meeting you in this wilderness, I don’t know if we are destined or I am just unlucky.”

Other people would be ecstatic to randomly meet a stunning beauty and it would show on their face, but Feng Feiyun couldn’t help but sigh and almost thought about directly breaking the window to run away.

“Listening to the wind and rain alone in this tea house is a bit too desolate! Young Noble Feng, would you be willing to let this lowly maid play you a ‘Sleep in the Rain’ tune?”

Dongfang Jingyue sat next to the antique window frame and used a bamboo stick to prop open the windows. The outside had fresh grass, swaying in the wind and rain. The raindrops hitting the windows created even tinier splashes.

With her white gown, along with the crimson lute, she sat by the window.

At this moment, she resembled a painting. Feng Feiyun was in a daze and gazed at her. It was as if he was watching Shui Yue Ting again for the first time!

At that time, it was a beautiful painting, something capable of causing others to be intoxicated in a dream.

Chapter 82: Inexplicable Feelings

The rain was still streaming down outside of the window. The misty fogs remained vast and indistinct.

In the mountains, only the moving and beautiful sounds of the lute could be heard, like a song of the angels.

Dongfang Jingyue was in front of the window while holding her red lute. Her slender fingers gently jumped back and forth on top of the strings and played the “Sleep in the Rain” tune, bewildering people.

“In the calm evening, the chaotic fogs flew everywhere~ Suddenly woken up from a tranquil sleep, it was the misty wind under the moon again~ Strolling leisurely under the vague starlight~ The queen of the night in the lonely desolate, the temple in the north lasting forever~ Crystal clear drop after drop came down with the sweet fragrance of the rain~ The flowers were silenced, and he still had not slept~”

The sound of the lute was wonderful, but her singing voice was even more charming!

Feng Feiyun's eyes became blurry and his deep black pupils became more drowsy. His head became heavy as if he wanted to fall deep asleep within this song.

The "Sleep in the Rain" was a song that hypnotized the will of others!

Dongfang Jingyue was softly singing while gazing at Feng Feiyun, who was gradually passing out. Her alluring pair of eyes smiled like two crescent moons.

However, just when she felt that her grand deed was accomplished, along with gusts of wind breaking, there came the sound of a flute playing in the rain. There were many people coming closer, they were all masters. Especially the one playing the flute, that one was particularly powerful. Their cultivation must be unfathomable.

Her lute suddenly became chaotic and Feng Feiyun shivered before he came into being. In his heart, he shouted that it was a close call. Earlier, if he was really mesmerized by Dongfang Jingyue's lute, then wouldn't she be able to do whatever she wanted?

Feng Feiyun couldn't help but cover his own body as he shot an unfriendly gaze at Dongfang Jingyue. If this damned grandma took advantage of when he was sleeping and indecently assaulted him, then he would really have lost too much.

"Jing Huan Mountain is indeed a heavenly ground with talented characters. In such a deep mountain, one can find such a supreme sound of the lute. If this Young Noble isn't wrong, then inside must be a peerless beauty."

A palanquin, with a seat made from white clouds, approached from within the rain. Below the seat were paddings of faint mists and on top of it were brightly colored flowers, swaying in the wind. The flute sound inside the carriage was unending and added to the mysterious atmosphere.

The seat made of clouds on top of the palanquin didn't fall down. It was carried by four supreme beauties towards the outside of the tea house.

The cultivation of the person inside the palanquin was exceedingly high. This person exerted a powerful aura that encompassed the surrounding radius of a few zhang. Even the rain and winds couldn't penetrate it.

"This voice..."

Feng Feiyun felt that the voice of this person was very familiar. So, he slightly glanced to the outside. He saw that it was not just a palanquin with the seat made of clouds and four beautiful women, but in the far distance, there were also countless graceful figures. All of them were young and lovely, like the flowers blooming in the rain. It was a feast for the eyes.

There was only one person in this world that could have so many women following him!

Young Noble Flawless!

Dongfang Jingyue was obviously very upset. After all, she almost succeeded in mesmerizing Feng Feiyun. Only god knew why, half-way through, this Young Noble Flawless appeared. Who on earth was this crazy person appearing at a time like this?

“The sound of the lute from earlier was the most beautiful music I have ever heard in my life. Even our national champion of music would not necessarily be able to compete with Young Miss. This Su Yun has a great gift. I only want to discuss musical principles with you on a sunny day.”

Young Noble Flawless’ hand protruded from the palanquin and signaled once. An elegant girl immediately went over with a silver tray. She then walked into the wooden tea house to place the gift in front of Dongfang Jingyue.

To have so many wonderful women following him, Young Noble Flawless must be someone well versed in the hearts of women. Therefore, whenever he took action, it must be extraordinary. It had to be something that Dongfang Jingyue couldn’t refuse.

As long as he could personally stay by Dongfang Jingyue’s side for one day and one night, he was completely confident in making Dongfang Jingyue fall in love with him and only him.

He was absolutely confident about this because he was Young Noble Flawless — perfect without any flaws!

On top of the silver tray was an ancient bamboo slip. It had the words, “Non-Mortal Murderous Night”.

The bamboo slip was extremely old — faint and ancient. There were places where insects left their traces, leaving behind tiny holes. They represented its rich history of hundreds of years.

“Non-Mortal Murderous Night, isn’t this the heavenly musical manual that the Sacred Spirit Palace lost five hundred years ago? One of the three grand heavenly musical manuals?”

Dongfang Jingyue’s elegant brows slightly furrowed. She felt a bit surprised.

She was the descendant of the Yin Gou family, what treasures in this world could she not obtain?

She originally didn’t care about this gift Su Yun offered, but after she saw that it was the musical manual, “Non-Mortal Murderous Night”, she couldn’t help but feel ecstatic inside.

The voice of Young Noble Flawless came again from the outside:

“Earlier, from the sounds of Young Miss, I could faintly hear the rhythms of the Sacred Spirit Palace. Could it be that Young Miss had learned at the Sacred Spirit Palace? Plus, your cultivation is not low either. Could I have said something wrong?”

The beautiful eyes of Dongfang Jingyue became even more surprised. This person was so perceptive! Then, she replied:

“You are not wrong.”

“Then it is all good. This ‘Non-Mortal Murderous Night’ was accidentally taken by me from a predecessor. It seems like the item will return back to its own.”

Young Noble Flawless eloquently said.

Young Noble Flawless was indeed an expert at picking flowers. Earlier, he said that if Dongfang Jingyue was to accept his gift, then she would have to stay with him for one day and one night to discuss musical

principles. However, right now, he was using the guise of returning an item to its original owner and left the treasure in the hands of Dongfang Jingyue so that she would take the bait.

If Dongfang Jingyue accepted it, even if it was an item returning to its original owner, she would also be accepting Young Noble Flawless' request to accompany him for one day and one night.

If she didn't accept it... This was a peerless musical manual and a particularly supreme technique in the cultivational world to boot. It was truly able to make people not willing to let it go.

"Bam!"

Feng Feiyun immediately waved his Invincible Buddhist Staff and suddenly struck in front of him, breaking the silver tray into many pieces. Of course, the musical manual on the tray was beaten into bamboo dust.

Just like this, a supreme musical manual, one of the three grand heavenly manuals of the heavenly musical repository, was made completely extinct in this world.

This scene caused even Dongfang Jingyue to be shocked. Was this damned Feng Feiyun crazy? This heavenly item was destroyed by his single staff strike and became dust. This was truly a waste of the heaven's treasure.

"You thug, do you know that your one staff strike just turned the wealth of ten ancient cities into oblivion?"

Dongfang Jingyue did not know why Feng Feiyun was so impulsive.

Feng Feiyun sat down again. He touched his Invincible Buddhist Staff and vainly chuckled:

"Haha, was it that valuable? Sigh, I didn't know! How about I give you another manual in the future?"

"Hmph! Even with ten reincarnations, you wouldn't be able to buy that bamboo slip. Oh heaven, the Non-Mortal Murderous Night just disappeared in this world."

Dongfang Jingyue sighed softly. She felt a bit lost on the inside.

Feng Feiyun didn't feel guilty at all. In fact, it was surprisingly refreshing. He picked up his chair and sat in front of the wooden house's door. Then, he placed his Invincible Buddhist Staff horizontally and domineeringly said:

"Young Noble Flawless, this girl inside the house is already my woman. You shouldn't have any ideas about her. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?"

It was as if Young Noble Flawless already knew that Feng Feiyun was inside. It was just within his expectations.

"Cough cough. Otherwise, I would not let you take a step inside this door."

Feng Feiyun didn't know why he wanted to be involved in this matter, but he always felt that if Dongfang Jingyue became intimate with the pervert Young Noble Flawless, his heart would be very uncomfortable. He definitely would not let something like this happen.

Dongfang Jingyue was still sitting next to the window with her white robe covering her body, like a charming immortal goddess. She was a bit interested in Feng Feiyun's childish behavior, and she understood a little bit in her heart.

Her eyes became bright with some enlightenment. She softly spoke for the first time:

"You can't stop him, his cultivation is ten times higher than yours."

The voice of Young Noble Flawless came from under the rain. He closed his eyes in enjoyment and intoxicatingly mumbled:

"The voice is so sweet and pleasant and capable of carrying a spirit outside of this mundane world. I truly cannot restrain myself any longer. For such a beauty, there is no one in this world that could stop this Su Yun from meeting her."

At this moment, Feng Feiyun felt even more uncomfortable. Why did this damned Dongfang Jingyue speak at this moment? Wasn't this the same as deliberately seducing this Young Noble Flawless to commit a crime? Now, it seemed like Feng Feiyun was the one trying to split apart two lovers.

This depressing feeling was quite complex and made Feng Feiyun angry and upset. This feeling was hard to explain. It was as if something that belonged to him was being stolen away by someone else right in front of his eyes.

Could it be that he inadvertently already liked this damned Dongfang Jingyue? No, this was impossible. Feng Feiyun began to suppress his emotions.

And while Feng Feiyun was very depressed, Dongfang Jingyue began to speak again as she smiled:

"Young Noble Flawless, you misunderstood. I wanted to say that he truly couldn't stop you, but if I also joined, then this would not necessarily be the case. Feng Feiyun, if we join forces, what level would our battle capability be?"

Feng Feiyun slightly glanced at her and saw her smiling back. He immediately knew that he was played by her earlier, but this was not a problem. This damned grandma had even more personalities than his imagination, causing Feng Feiyun to be a bit surprised.

"This... If both of us fight together, then it would absolutely be heaven frightening and earth shattering, and capable of causing the gods and devils to be in fear. If god stops our path, slay god; if buddha stops our path, slay buddha. Young Noble Flawless, you should know that this will be difficult and you should retreat ahead of time."

Feng Feiyun crossed his legs while he sat in his chair. He kept on spinning the Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand with a satisfied expression. At this moment, if Dongfang Jingyue could sit on his lap, it would be perfect. It would absolutely cause this Young Noble Flawless to vomit blood from anger.

However, this was only Feng Feiyun's thought. With the proud personality of Dongfang Jingyue, to be able to say that she would fight alongside Feng Feiyun under this dire circumstance was her bottom line.

This woman simply wanted to say that they would fight together just to scare Young Noble Flawless away. In the end, Flawless was just too powerful. Even she wouldn't necessarily be able to block ten moves from him. So, she wanted to borrow Feng Feiyun in order to make Flawless give up.

She naturally heard of Young Noble Flawless' renowned name and was extremely wary of him. On the contrary, this Feng Feiyun was currently giving her an endearing feeling. This sense of familiarity was a bit inexplicable.

Chapter 83: Human Lives are as Valueless as Grass

The rain continued to fall like pearls outside of the window, accompanied by the soft sigh of Young Noble Flawless.

Young Noble Flawless — self-proclaimed to be a romantic and extraordinarily handsome. Of course, it would be too shallow to only talk about appearances. How could his fame today only come from his face and extraordinary wealth?

"No woman has ever rejected me in this world."

He once again sighed, making it three times in a row.

Dongfang Jingyue's expression was still calm, like a beautiful flower, and she said:

"Young Noble Flawless, you are matchless in talents. Even though you are humble, your fame had soon reached the entire cultivation world of the Jin Dynasty. You are known as the nemesis of contemporary beauties — a sentimental yet heartless romantic."

"You have also heard of my name?"

Young Noble Flawless was a bit cheerful.

"Of course I have heard of it. Your name had already been engraved in the Life and Death List of the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace. The six big grand powers had combined together to spend a large amount of money as the reward. Your life is very valuable."

Dongfang Jingyue replied.

Feng Feiyun didn't expect Young Noble Flawless' status to be so great. He couldn't believe that Flawless provoked all six grand powers to want to kill him. It seemed like the lifestyle of this fella was rather bad. Maybe he charmed the wife of a sect master of a big sect, or maybe he slept with the number one wife of a grand clan.

However, the words of this damned grandma Dongfang Jingyue couldn't be completely trusted. She was very clever and cunning. Maybe, these words were only meant to scare Young Noble Flawless.

The rain became lighter, as light as strands of silk that were mixed with the cold wind, causing the cloud seat of the palanquin to swing back and forth.

Young Noble Flawless was still sitting on the palanquin as he arrogantly laughed:

"Not bad, not bad. My name being engraved in the Life and Death List, this was truly a bit outside of my expectations. However, even though the assassins of the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace might be strong,

not many of them are actually able to kill me. Unless a few ancient gods of death personally take action, I will still be able to play with ten thousand flowers, and ten thousand flowers will wither.”

“Play with ten thousand flowers and ten thousand flowers will wither! These words are the slogan of this Young Master. I’m afraid Young Noble Flawless does not have such high skills.”

Feng Feiyun smilingly said.

“Oh! Brother Feng, it seems like you have a big problem with me. Could it be that you want a competition?”

Young Noble Flawless asked.

Feng Feiyun replied:

“So be it, what will be the method?”

Young Noble Flawless exchanged:

“If Brother Feng claimed to play with ten thousand flowers, and ten thousand flowers will wither, then I will send out six beauties of the water tribe. Their ages will not exceed sixteen and they will all have superb talents and looks. If you can turn them into withered flowers, then I will believe you.”

He gently swished his sleeve and six slender blue shadows flew out from the rain. They seemed to melt into the water; they held slender silver chains with the movements of sword auras.

The silver chain was as thin as a needle, but one lash was enough to split a ten meter long fish into halves.

Feng Feiyun had already experienced the power of the young women around Young Noble Flawless. Each and every one of them was ferocious and a hard-to-deal-with character. At this moment, the combination of the six girls from the water tribe was extraordinarily brutal, sending killing intent everywhere.

The six were sexy and charming. Their bodies only wore a small low-cut blue scaled robe, revealing half of their twin peaks, teasing others.

Their legs were exceptionally slender and long. They were delicate and jade-like and filled with flexibility and elasticity.

The raindrops dripped down from their white skin. With the fragrances and their body temperatures, it caused Feng Feiyun’s entire body to be encompassed by their sweet allures.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

But at this moment, Feng Feiyun was not allowed to admire the flowery scene before him. The six silver chains were like six poisonous vipers that carried spirit lights along with murderous intents. It was truly fierce and ruthless, causing the space to be covered without a single gap.

“Whoosh!”

Feng Feiyun shuttled between the six water tribe girls. His footsteps rapidly transformed and suddenly, he let off a palm, causing the clothes of one of the cute girls to be shattered, revealing the snow-white flesh underneath.

This scene truly could make others blind and be lost in a daze!

If it was someone else, at this moment, they would no longer have the will to fight. They would have held this girl and have the urge to press her down and have a grand battle of three hundred rounds.

Even though Feng Feiyun's willpower was strong, but at this moment, he was also affected; his battle power was lessened.

This could be the result that Young Noble Flawless wanted to see.

'Women should fight against women. A man like Feng Feiyun mixing with women, his heart must be panicking.'

Dongfang Jingyue knew that if Feng Feiyun continued to fight, he would reveal his awkward appearance. At that moment, if the six water tribe sexy girls took the initiative to take off their clothes, then this perverted guy would directly throw away his armor and weapon. Then, it would affect the morale.

She was not very confident in Feng Feiyun and decided to take action herself.

"Shuaaa!"

The sound of the lute appeared and created thunder that covered the sky, freezing all of the surrounding rain. Then, it turned them into blades of ice and screamingly rushed forward.

The killing song of Dongfang Jingyue was quite powerful. Feng Feiyun was afraid of being hurt, so he immediately retreated and flew back into the tea house.

'This damned grandma clearly didn't trust me and had no confidence in me.'

Feng Feiyun angrily glanced at Dongfang Jingyue. Even though he was indeed a bit lustful earlier, but ask oneself this: to be surrounded by six stunning beauties and buried beneath the fragrant sea, how could any man's blood not boil?

This was human nature! Only a eunuch would be calm under this kind of scenario.

However, Feng Feiyun only glanced at the white flesh in front of that girl's chest a few times and Dongfang Jingyue already noticed the situation and swapped with him. It was as if she was afraid that he would become perverted and lose in the hands of the six girls.

The lute melodies of Dongfang Jingyue shook the mountains, causing the winds to fly and the rain to condense into a surge of chilling murderous cloudy aura in the air.

"Boom!"

The sound waves were mighty and filled with killing urges. They quickly minced the dust and mud on the ground, dicing the six iron chains in the hands of the six water tribe girls into hundreds of pieces and struck them flying away.

“Bang, bang...”

The six girls with high cultivations all bumped into the maple trees, breaking them down. They were all covered by the leaves and had blood dripping down their bodies.

The six stunning beauties became six bloodied humans, and they couldn't stop shivering on the ground. Their smooth white skins were completely minced without exception.

“Cough!”

They were all coughing blood and couldn't stand up from the ground.

Could sweat broke out on Feng Feiyun's forehead as he carefully looked at Dongfang Jingyue, who was very nonchalant. He lamented that this damned grandma was too ruthless. Sure enough, women were always vicious against other women.

Especially beauties against other beauties. They would definitely be ruthless without emotions.

The rain kept on pouring down on top of the six water tribe girls. Because their skins were completely minced, under the curtain of the rain falling down, it was no different than pouring salt over their bodies, causing them to tremble even more as they started to weakly whimper.

However, the only thing they could do were to roll up their bodies and nested within the leaves. They essentially couldn't stand up. It was apparent that Dongfang Jingyue's melody gravely wounded all of them.

Even Feng Feiyun found this a bit unbearable, but Young Noble Flawless and the other girls only watched from afar. None of them came to help these girls, or to apply medicine for them, or even help them stand up and cover them with umbrellas.

This was truly too cruel.

Feng Feiyun couldn't watch this and said:

“Is Young Noble Flawless so heartless that he would even ignore girls that had followed you?”

“The beauties of this world are like the renowned generals; we shouldn't let these beauties see old age. Beauties will fade away one day, and at that moment, they will no longer be beauties, and no longer have the qualifications to stand by my side. If they are already withered, then let earth return to the earth and ashes return to ashes.”

The voice of Young Noble Flawless was very calm. It was apparent that this was his truth. Yuer, who was standing next to the palanquin, also said:

“There are only beauties next to my Young Noble from the past till now. At this moment, they have been disfigured under the melody and are no longer beauties, so they are not qualified to follow my master any longer.”

Feng Feiyun wanted to say something else, but he stopped. After all, even the women were saying these words, so even if he interjected, it would only be redundant.

He looked towards the maple trees again. The six exquisite beauties were now bloody messes and soaked in the rain. They were dying while all of their prosperity and glory were leaving them.

Perhaps, before today was over, they would die in this scene under the leaves falling from the sky and be eaten by wild dogs, leaving behind only the bones and messy hair.

Beauties will always have unfortunate lives. Even the most beautiful would always become partners with the earth — no one could help them. This was their choice and this was the result.

The lives of women were as valueless as grass, but wasn't it even worse for the lives of men? If Feng Feiyun didn't have enough strength to force Young Noble Flawless back today, then his death might be even worse.

There is no need to pity other people. First, one should pity themselves.

Chapter 84: Beautiful Fairy

Feng Feiyun's will was very strong. Outside of romance, he had seen many things, so he calmly sat back, as if he became a statue.

"Your lute is not only beautiful but also able to kill. I am a bit unable to restrain my emotions and want to personally test two moves with Young Miss."

Finished speaking, Young Noble Flawless immediately took action. A human shaped translucent shadow appeared on top of the palanquin. Like a giant wielding a large axe, it had battle armor on and had eyes like thunder.

Even though this was just a humanoid shadow, its battle intent was extremely tough. With one stomp on the ground, cracks immediately appeared.

Feng Feiyun immediately felt a great impact from an invisible power from the front. It almost knocked him far away. This power was too formidable.

"Boom!"

He immediately stood up and slammed the Invincible Buddhist Staff into the ground, turning it into a godly pillar, and together with his body, he was able to hold his ground.

Two snow-white fingers from the palanquin protruded out, holding a jade talisman, and waved it in the air. The axe-wielding shadow suddenly swung his axe straight down to the ground.

"Bam!"

Even though the giant axe was simply a shadow, it was able to split the entire tea house into two. The walls collapsed and the windows were shattered. Even the ground was left with a huge crack around seven zhang long and three feet deep.

There were many broken bits of wood on the ground and so many energy waves that issued howling sounds that it caused an ear-piercing pain.

Dongfang Jingyue's white feathered wings appeared without any blemishes and the white robe on her body fluttered in the cold wind. She became even more charming.

She flew in the sky and her fingers danced along her lute. Then, she gently flicked once.

“Swish!”

The Soul Assassin Tune flew out with a sound wave that pierced the air, turning the giant axe in the hand of the shadow into smoke.

The real fight had begun. The opponent, this time, was Young Noble Flawless. According to what Dongfang Jingyue said, this person entered the world of cultivation at the age of sixteen and had been famous for twenty years. Even though he was almost forty, his appearance was like a twenty year old man, and his cultivation was extremely frightening and difficult to deal with.

Even with Dongfang Jingyue’s cultivation, at best, she could only take ten of his moves.

“Bang, bang!”

The jade talisman in Young Noble Flawless’ hand released a white light and it weaved together into a round disc.

The body of the shadow became more realistic and the battle armor on its body emitted a blue light. It was like a true god had come into being.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes were sharp and found a bit of a clue.

The Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand was used as a giant brush and he engraved a circular disc that was exactly the same as the jade talisman in Young Noble Flawless’ hand.

This was a puppet formation of the Feng Clan. Only Wisdom Masters or Blacksmith Masters were able to engrave something like this. In order to give it the maximum amount of power, even a fifth rank Wisdom Master would need six hours.

However, earlier, Feng Feiyun only needed one glance before engraving it on the ground. With more than hundreds of different magical lines, the laws and profound truths were extremely mysterious. It was to the point where even Young Noble Flawless himself would find it impossible to do.

“Formidable!”

This was the first time Young Noble Flawless’ tone changed. He was surprised by Feng Feiyun’s formation engraving abilities. Could it be that this little brat was hiding his cultivation?

Feng Feiyun’s entire focus was on the formation marks. He pointed his finger into the middle and softly screamed:

“Reverse!”

The round circular formation on the ground started to spin and emitted a light towards the nine zhang tall shadow. The shadow suddenly turned around, roared, and went towards Young Noble Flawless to kill.

“Bam!”

Young Noble Flawless coldly snorted and crushed the jade talisman in his hand. He stretched his palm towards the front and unleashed a palm strike amidst the void. An invisible slaughtering power crushed the giant shadow.

“Rumble!”

Two lights flew out from the palanquin and headed straight for the sky. A giant palm from the horizon came crashing down and caught Dongfang Jingyue, who was hovering in the sky. Her white wings were immediately torn apart and her veil was also removed by the wind that blew towards the cloud palanquin.

“Poof!”

Dongfang Jingyue’s glistening lips spat out a mouthful of blood. She had an astonished look in her eyes. She couldn’t believe that Young Noble Flawless’ cultivation suddenly changed and was able to knock her down from the clouds with just one move.

Feng Feiyun’s expression also became serious at this moment. The palm from earlier was dozens of meters wide, like a small mountain with a pressure capable of suffocating others.

Young Noble Flawless’ cultivation was on the same level as the eighth elder, or maybe even higher.

Feng Feiyun was a person who didn’t want to accept defeat. If it came down to it, he would use the fourth rank ancient pill that Monk Jiu Rou gave him and directly unleash the power of half a Giant, one punch with the power of millions of jin.

No matter how strong Young Noble Flawless may be, he was not at the rank of Giant. After eating this ancient pill, Feng Feiyun would definitely be able to knock out all of his teeth to the ground without any difficulties.

However, there was only one fourth rank ancient pill, and it was extremely precious. Unless it was a life and death crisis, Feng Feiyun would definitely not use it.

Young Noble Flawless gently caught the veil cloth, and slowly sniffed it, and became drunk with an inexplicable feeling. After a while, he took a deep breath and said:

“So sweet!”

Young Noble Flawless had seen many great beauties, including many saintesses from the immortal sects and talented young misses of the big clans, but when he saw Dongfang Jingyue’s face for the first time, it was difficult to look away.

This type of beauty shocked him to the core and gave him the feeling that his life was worth living. How could there be such a beautiful woman in this world?

This type of beauty was surreal!

Young Noble Flawless was a playboy, a romantic, a person who didn’t care for feelings yet possessed many hearts. He believed that he had been long immune to the charms of women; even if he saw goddesses in heaven, he still wouldn’t be moved by them.

However, at this moment, his heart was beating chaotically, like a rampaging ancient Qilin.

Who was this woman? Was she a woman from the He clan? No, she was not a woman, but an immortal fairy!

No one had ever impacted him so much. He almost lost his sanity. The moment his mind came back, his heart had no way to ever forget this face, this person, this woman.

He swore with his heart that even if he had to abandon all of his wealth — all of his women, as long as she would give him one glance, that would be enough.

This feeling became more and more powerful until he was no longer able to control himself.

However, the slender figure of Dongfang Jingyue was slightly slanted as she hugged her lute. Her celestial eyes only looked at the distant mountains in the rain and didn't bother to give him a single glance.

Silence, silence, and even more silence!

The sound of the rain permeated the air even more. The raindrops falling on the leaves emanated "tick tack" sounds.

The beauties present were all peerless beauties with extreme elegance, but after the veil of Dongfang Jingyue fell down, their expressions became pale and very mediocre.

A crane amongst a flock of chicken, the bright moon amidst the empty sky — these were the expressions to describe this moment for Dongfang Jingyue.

Feng Feiyun naturally knew that there was no man in this world who could resist the beauty of Dongfang Jingyue, just like Shui Yueting that year. Even he who was a phoenix patriarch became infatuated after just one glance.

Dongfang Jingyue and Shui Yueting were so similar, they were practically the same type of people.

Not mentioning Young Noble Flawless, even the reincarnation of buddha would still grovel beneath her skirt!

"This is big trouble now!"

Feng Feiyun said.

Chapter 85: Dongfang Jingshui

At this moment, Young Noble Flawless' heart no longer belonged to him. A lifetime of playing with women's hearts, a lifetime of godly talents, all of this was lost to the beauty of Dongfang Jingyue.

"What is your name?"

A long time later, Young Noble Flawless started to speak.

No one answered him!

At the end of the day, Dongfang Jingyue stared at the rain and didn't have any positive sentiments towards Young Noble Flawless. Naturally, she didn't want to say a word.

The white curtain of the palanquin was finally lifted, and Young Noble Flawless made his appearance. This was the first time he showed himself, and also the first time Feng Feiyun had seen his figure.

He was indeed an extraordinarily handsome man and carried a refined and gentle temperament. Strictly with regards to aesthetic appeal, only Feng Jianxue in a man's disguise that day could compare to him.

However, when Feng Jianxue was pretending to be a man, she was more flirtatious and feminine. It was very different from the masculinity of Young Noble Flawless.

Young Noble Flawless was, indeed, without flaws. Each button on his clothes was quite intricate, and each action was filled with beauty, not leaving half of a defect.

When a man could maintain such perfection and also as rich as a nation with peerless cultivation, as long as it was a woman, then they couldn't refuse him.

Feng Feiyun had been watching him and secretly nodded. This Young Noble Flawless was not something every man could reach. It even made him feel a bit insecure.

Young Noble Flawless gently waved his finger, outlining a curvy outline. The talented girl, Yun Er, who was standing behind him, stepped forward.

Yun Er was around seventeen. She was at the pinnacle of youth. Both elegant and gentle, she was gifted, especially with regards to the art of painting.

"Feng Feiyun, if you tell me her name, I will gift this girl to you."

Young Noble Flawless pointed at Yun Er with a very serious attitude. No one could question the validity of his statement.

Yun Er stood between the two men. Even though she herself was a talented woman with the cultivation of the elder rank and possessed country and nation toppling beauty, at the moment, she was merely an item.

She had no complaints. Only, her pair of bright eyes quickly dimmed down.

She knew that she didn't have any weight in Young Noble Flawless' heart. She was not even equal to Dongfang Jingyue's name, and she was simply nothing in his heart. She knew that, at this moment, there was only Dongfang Jingyue in his heart.

Feng Feiyun laughed and shook his head. With a little presumptuous air, it was as if he was laughing at the ignorance of Young Noble Flawless.

Young Noble Flawless continued to be extremely serious:

"Yun Er's name is Ji Yun Yun, the favorite daughter of the Ji Clan's clan master from the Godly Tiger Region. If you marry her, then you will become the son-in-law of the Ji Clan. Your future will be bright. If you could have the Ji Clan as your backing, then the Feng pursuers would be dreary and stop their chase."

“Plus, Yun Er had only followed me for three months. I had not even touched her fingers so her body is absolutely pure.”

Young Noble Flawless seemed afraid that Feng Feiyun wouldn't speak, so he made Yun Er's origin clear.

Feng Feiyun naturally had heard of the name of the Ji Clan from the Godly Tiger Region. This was an ancient heritage for more than one thousand years. Its power was no less than the Feng Clan. They were a tyrant of one direction in the Grand Southern Prefecture.

Feng Feiyun shook his head and continued to laugh.

Young Noble Flawless was still very serious and waved his hand again. From the rain came two twins with identical looks. There was no spot on their bodies that weren't beautiful. Anywhere they went, they would immediately be renowned.

They had soft and white skin, no different from milk. Such young beauties at such a ripe age were even better than immortals.

“Sisters of the Lin Clan, the two favorite disciples of the fourth elder of the Grand Development Immortal Gate. Their cultivations are at the early God Base and have an exceedingly high aptitude. They are enough to be in the top five within the younger generation of the gate. They are also virgins and have unquestionable purity — I will also gift them to you. Now, can you tell me the name of the young miss?”

With solemn eyes and friendliness, Young Noble Flawless also sent the two twins over to Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun finally couldn't stand it and started to smilingly speak:

“Ji Yun Yun and the two sisters from the Lin Clan are indeed contemporary beauties. Even to the heroes of one direction, just to have some affection from any of these girls, they would be willing to even lose their lives. However... the woman behind me is also very fierce. Even if I wanted to give her name to you, I'm afraid I wouldn't even be able to open my mouth before she kills me with her palm.”

“This damned Feng Feiyun is not wrong. Young Noble Flawless, don't waste your time anymore. If you don't retreat, then there will be someone here to beat you away.”

Dongfang Jingyue released a bright light from her hand. It flew towards the horizon like a shooting star.

This was a communication tool, a Jade Flying Talisman. Dongfang Jingyue had sent out a message. She clearly wanted to inform a certain someone.

The Yin Gou Clan was one of the four royal clans of the Jin Dynasty. They were definitely powerful and had as many experts as carps in the Yangtze river. Since such a big matter happened in Jing Huan Mountain, of course the experts from the Yin Gou Clan also came.

Even though Young Noble Flawless saw the Jade Flying Talisman leaving in the air, he was still relaxed and had no intention of leaving.

“There are not many people in this world that could chase me away. Who did you inform? Do they carry enough power?”

Young Noble Flawless said.

Feng Feiyun was also curious about this matter. Young Noble Flawless was truly formidable. Only talents at the same level as the eighth elder of the Feng Clan could have the qualifications to compete with him. Even though the experts of the Yin Gou Clan were numerous, those who reached the level of the eighth elder wouldn't be many.

In the end, who did Dongfang Jingyue message to stop a master like Young Noble Flawless?

"If he comes, then the two of you will have an earth-shattering fight."

The beautiful eyes of Dongfang Jingyue observed the sky and a glint of happiness flashed from within:

"He is here!"

"Rumble!"

An evil black light came from the far mountain towards this direction, like the black clouds dancing in the sky.

A source of killing intent surged in the air. Even though it was still ten thousand miles away, it made others feel like there was a heavenly army approaching.

This was absolutely a master.

Dongfang Jingshui stood on a twenty feet tall black cloud and stared at the far distance. The whole world was within his gaze. In the forest, his little sister was standing alone in the rain, looking towards his direction.

He wore a soft armor made from rhinoceros skin and had an outer coat made from a white fox that wasn't tainted by any imperfections. A crimson robe was draped over his shoulders, fluttering with the wind.

The wind screamed a cold chill that permeated straight to the point, but it did not freeze his voluminous heart.

He was the big brother of Dongfang Jingyue, one of the Eight Grand Historical Geniuses of the Jin Dynasty, the number one expert of the Yin Gou younger generation. At eight years old, he could carry a giant cauldron; at ten years old, he started his Dao; at twelve years old, he began to cultivate the evil art; and at fourteen years old, his techniques reached grand completion and were filled with deadly evil energy. From then on, he was always victorious and never tasted defeat.

Dongfang Jingshui's arrival made Young Noble Flawless feel a great pressure. This pressure, along with the auras of two similarly ranked masters, collided. Even though they haven't fought, these two pressures were already fighting and killing each other.

Feng Feiyun inched closer to Dongfang Jingyue. Seeing the godly man filled with an evil aura in the clouds, he asked:

“Where did you find such a ferocious man? I can feel the evil aura on his body along with a dense killing intent. Without cutting down the heads of one thousand people, he wouldn’t be able to have such powerful killing intent.”

The evil aura surrounding Dongfang Jingshui’s body was also densely packed with killing intent, occupying the air. His gaze was enough to frighten a coward to death.

Plus, Feng Feiyun could also see a qi image from his body, the “Regal Supreme Physique”.

The breaths of the golden dragons and golden tigers that entangled in the air on top of his head were continuously roaring and turned into the aura of a king. This was the power of the Regal Supreme Physique. It could completely suppress any lesser qi image, like a king ruling his subjects.

“He is my big brother!”

Dongfang Jingyue said.

“Your brother? Could it be that water kettle head fella?”

Grand Wisdom Master Jing Feng, of the Ancient Jiang tribe, had written a letter for Feng Feiyun to give Dongfang Jingyue’s brother at Violet Firmament Ancient City. This was so that he could resolve the grievances between the two.

However, back then, Jing Feng misunderstood that Dongfang Jingyue was chasing Feiyun because she was in love with him, so he had already sent a Jade Flying Talisman to Dongfang Jingshui.

Because Feng Feiyun lied and didn’t tell the truth, naturally, he didn’t dare to go find Dongfang Jingyue’s brother and the letter had always been stored on his body. If her brother didn’t suddenly appear now, then he would have forgotten about this matter entirely.

“It is Dongfang Jingshui, not a water kettle head. You should watch your mouth before him. Otherwise, he’ll slap your head away like a smashed watermelon.”

Dongfang Jingyue grumpily said.

Feng Feiyun also noticed that Dongfang Jingshui was extraordinarily devilish. He was absolutely not a nice person. At the same time, Dongfang Jingshui, who was standing on top of the clouds, suddenly gazed at Feng Feiyun.

It was only a glance!

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun felt as if there was thunder resounding inside his brain. It felt like his brain was shattered, causing him to be in a daze as he almost passed out on the floor.

Dongfang Jingshui gently nodded and devilishly smiled:

“This must be the little brat that Grand Wisdom Master Jing Feng mentioned... Hmm... This vision is not too bad. First, kill, then I’ll deal with this matter later. Gotta help the clan before helping strangers. If little sis likes this man, then how could he escape? I could cut off his two legs, then carry him to Dragon Lake and make them have a wedding ceremony there!”

Because he stood in the clouds and the whistles of the winds and rains submerged his words, no one could hear his muttering.

Dongfang Jingshui's eyes were filled with the lust for battle, as well as a sense of happiness.

If Feng Feiyun knew the thoughts of this Grand Historical Genius, he would vomit blood and curse that this fella was indeed a water kettle head.

Chapter 86: The Showdown of Grand Historical Geniuses

Dongfang Jingshui was just like an evil god. The evil aura of this guy was very heavy. His eyebrows were like reversed swords. He had heroic and fierce features, yet they didn't cloud his handsomeness. A heroic and evil presence wandered around his body, forming the dark clouds.

His crimson blood-like robe continuously fluttered. It was very easy on the eyes.

There were wrinkles on Young Noble Flawless' forehead. Naturally, he recognized the person who had just arrived.

An extraordinary man like Dongfang Jingshui would be full of momentum no matter where he went. Even people who had never seen him before would have heard of his name and would be able to immediately recognize him with just one glance.

"One of the eight Grand Historical Geniuses of the godly Jin Dynasty, Dongfang Jingshui!"

Young Noble Flawless gently took a step back and his brilliant eyes stared straight into the tiger eyes of Dongfang Jingshui. Then, he continued:

"The dual cultivation of Evil and Dao and you self-created the 'Evil Dao Grand Physique', you are indeed extraordinary."

Young Noble Flawless smiled. Even though he was a bit more cautious, this did not mean that he was afraid.

"A Grand Historical Genius of the godly Jin Dynasty, Young Noble Flawless! You are the royal prince of the Po Luo Country who was able to cultivate the supreme secret 'White Dragon Sacred Sword' of the royal clan?"

Dongfang Jingshui was still standing on the clouds as he observed below. He clasped his two fists while his armor was exuding blinding lights.

Feng Feiyun suddenly realized: no wonder why they were so arrogant, both of them were geniuses and part of the Eight Grand Historical Geniuses of the Jin Dynasty, the kings of the younger generation. They had never tasted defeat and even competed with the high heavens.

However, wasn't Young Noble Flawless a prince of the Po Luo Country? Why was he considered one of the eight in the Jin Dynasty?

Dongfang Jingshui seemingly noticed the question in Feng Feiyun's mind, so she spoke:

"The Jin Dynasty is a huge nation with an endless amount of territory and billions of people. Po Luo Country is a small nation next to the frontier of the Jin Dynasty, a vassal country so to speak. Young

Noble Flawless has immaculate talent and never lost before, so the Wan Xiang Pagoda listed him as a genius of the Grand Historical rank for the Jin Dynasty.”

There were many small nations that were vassals to the Jin Dynasty. Feng Feiyun had read the “Geography of the Jin Dynasty” before. He knew that there were many small nations around the dynasty. Even just the vassal nations numbered in the three hundreds. Po Luo Country must be a fairly large one within these hundreds.

He really was a prince, no wonder why he was so slutty like this!

Feng Feiyun and Dongfang Jingyue both retreated very far away because they knew that the two Grand Historical Geniuses would have a battle today. At that time, the heaven and earth will fall apart and the mountains and rivers shall collapse. If they stood too close, then they would die without a grave.

They were both amazing figures. Feng Feiyun admitted that even if he cultivated the Immortal Phoenix Physique, he couldn’t catch up to them within three years.

In the end, they were both super geniuses and began to cultivate at a young age with the best methods. Feng Feiyun started way too late. He only began a few months earlier, how could he compete with someone who had practiced hard for dozens of years?

Between geniuses, the one who had the most time and most effort would be the reigning king.

Even though Dongfang Jingyue’s cultivation would allow for her to stand closer, she still felt that it would be wiser to follow Feng Feiyun and retreat a few dozen miles in Jing Huan Mountain. They stood on top of a peak and watched from afar.

“Boom!”

Lightning came down from the sky, causing an extremely loud sound like two heavenly metals colliding with each other. The noise caused the eardrums to sting.

There was sword energy in the shape of a dragon fighting against the pitch black thunder. Their battle caused the rain and wind to stop, and the world became dark from the pressure.

The sounds of thunder continued as the loud sword followed while screeching through the winds!

“Thump thump!”

The earth began to shake. Even though they were standing dozen of miles away, they could still feel their bodies shaking.

These two were indeed two crazy psychopaths. Their fight darkened the sky, like two dragon tornados flying in the air. Each of their collisions unleashed endless amounts of murdering lights.

The fight had gone on for two hours without stop, but it became even more terrorizing. It turned the ground into a scorched earth and they flattened a nearby mountain. The trees and grass were crushed into powders, and only the yellow earth remained on the ground.

Feng Feiyun felt his will to battle surge. This was the fight between two kings of the younger generation. Even though it was happening in the depths of the mountains, in the near future, this news would spread.

A fight between two geniuses of the Grand Historical rank would shock the world and become the main topic of discussion in the Jin Dynasty. They were already the two pedestals of the cultivation world and were considered targets. Many hoped to fight them in order to be renowned throughout the world.

Right now, Feng Feiyun was witnessing this fight and his entire body was boiling. If it wasn't for the big gap in cultivation, he would want to rush in and fight against the two kings of the younger generation.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun could only be considered a small character. There was absolutely no way to compete with the two Grand Historical Geniuses.

Dongfang Jingyue said:

“With your innate talent, if you practice for twenty more years, then you will be able to reach their current level.”

She simply said it was to reach their current level. However, twenty years later, the cultivation of these two geniuses would be even more unfathomable.

From her words, she was implying that Feng Feiyun was not comparable to these two men.

In reality, in the past, this was not a possible matter. One couldn't blame her for looking down on Feng Feiyun. On the contrary, she felt like she was consoling him.

This was because, twenty years later, if Feng Feiyun could actually reach the level of Young Noble Flawless and Dongfang Jingshui, then he would also be considered a Grand Historical Genius.

Feng Feiyun shook his head and replied:

“Within five years, I will be able to compete with them. At that moment, I will trample all Grand Historical Geniuses beneath my feet. I will fly to the high heaven and fight against Giants.”

On the road of cultivation, there will be many powerful enemies so one couldn't be afraid of challenges. One had to fight and pave their own way to claim a position that belonged just to himself in this world filled with masters. This was the only way to walk faster than others on this road. Feng Feiyun knew this logic very clearly.

Five years was not long or short. However, from Dongfang Jingyue's perspective, him wanting to reach the Grand Historical level within five years was just simply daydreaming, so she didn't believe him at all.

“Dongfang Jingyue, I have to apologize to you here.”

Feng Feiyun contemplated for a long time before being able to say these words.

For a man to apologize to a woman, this was not an easy matter.

Dongfang Jingyue's jade eyes became slightly foggy and she felt a bit surprised as if she had just heard the most incredible phrase. In the end, she couldn't help but laugh out loud:

“After seeing the invisible and matchless power of my big brother, you finally want to admit you’re wrong? You are truly a spineless man!”

Feng Feiyun coldly snorted:

“My apology has shit to do with your brother. Before, I thought you came to the Feng Clan and informed the clan master so I called you a ‘bitch’. This was indeed because I misunderstood, and I’m only apologizing to you about this. As for our grievances from before, we are still not finished. How laughable! This might be hard on your ears, but even if your brother truly made a move, he wouldn’t necessarily be able to do anything to me.”

Feng Feiyun was a person who was fair with his grievances. This damned Dongfang Jingyue might be insufferable, but she was indeed a girl who knew right from wrong. A misunderstanding was just a misunderstanding, just saying sorry to her wouldn’t hurt.

However, that dog shit great sage who went to the Feng Clan to speak nonsense truly made Feng Feiyun angry. If he knew who this great sage was, he had better not meet him. Otherwise, he would slap his face slanted, twice.

Dongfang Jingyue, once again, saw another side of Feng Feiyun. She smiled and said:

“A great man should be forgiven. Feng Feiyun, if you join our Yin Gou Clan and become my subordinate, then our grievances will all be erased and you will be protected and cultivated by our clan. Our clan does not turn away any geniuses, no matter who they might be.”

Dongfang Jingyue valued Feng Feiyun highly ever since their first meeting. If it wasn’t for a few misunderstandings, their relationship wouldn’t have been so stiff.

At this moment, when Feng Feiyun conceded first, this allowed for Dongfang Jingyue to also step down. Therefore, she once again wanted to recruit him. However, her feelings were a bit different this time, as if it was mixed with some other emotion.

There was a hint of anticipation and excitement in Dongfang Jingyue’s eyes, but it was very well hidden and unable to be seen.

“Young Miss Dongfang is indeed someone who is very benevolent. There is no woman in this world that can compare to you. However, I, Feng Feiyun, is not someone who wants to be dependent on someone else. My future road will be paved by my own feet. In the future, if we meet again, I hope we will not be shouting and wanting to kill each other. At the very least, we could sit down together and have a cup of tea.”

Seeing the fight at the apex between Dongfang Jingshui and Young Noble Flawless, Feng Feiyun was extremely stimulated. He decided that, after bringing the Na Lan Buddhist Robe and Buddhist Jade Bead to Monk Jiu Rou, he would immediately leave Jing Huan Mountain to cultivate in isolation. Until he was satisfied with his cultivation, he would not leave.

Cultivation was the answer to everything. Feng Feiyun strongly felt that he was lacking power at the moment. Without the power of the Invincible Buddhist Staff, he could only be considered an intermediate Immortal Foundation cultivator. He essentially would be unable to fight against a true expert.

Dongfang Jingyue's eyes flashed a glimmer of disappointment, but her beautiful face smiled instead:

"So in your heart, I am thought of so highly. The truth is, I always had one thing that I wanted to ask you about. Who was Shui Yueting to you? And is she truly that similar to me? To the point of causing you to think that I was her, twice."

Feng Feiyun's heart felt as if it was stabbed by a knife. He clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth. Then, he said:

"The most beautiful, most toxic, most powerful woman in this world. She is also my mortal enemy. Only when I kill her with my sword would my dao foundation be without defects, and I would be able to reach the apex of the cultivation path."

"But I feel that, in the end, you wouldn't be able to kill her because when you thought I was her, you still didn't finish me off. Then, how could you kill her?"

Dongfang Jingyue was a very smart woman. She knew that Feng Feiyun's heart did not only have hatred towards Shui Yueting.

However, she also felt jealousy in her heart. It turned out that, from beginning to end, she was only a shadow of another woman.

Feng Feiyun turned her into Shui Yueting, so he opposed her; Feng Feiyun turned her into Shui Yueting, so he saved her in the Mortal Life Cavern; Feng Feiyun turned her into Shui Yueting, so he didn't mind becoming enemies with Young Noble Flawless.

One person, one shadow.

Feng Feiyun didn't answer her question. Maybe he couldn't answer it at this moment, or maybe he was evading the issue. He turned around and left towards the depths of Jing Huan Mountain, where the Mortal Life Cavern was located.

His back was full of energy and had a new aura that had never been present before. It was as if he would never return and never be seen again.

"Feng Feiyun, if, one day, you arrive at a dead end, you can come to the Godly Capital to find me. Dragon Lake spans three thousand miles, the White Jade represents the Yin Gou!"

Dongfang Jingyue watched as Feng Feiyun departed. She was not the least bit happy and instead filled with a faint sense of loss.

She didn't understand this feeling without reasons. Many years later, she finally found out that it was a surge of emotion, muddled emotion!

Feng Feiyun finally disappeared behind the mountains, and it was unknown whether he heard her or not.

Chapter 87: Who Secretly Informed?

Dongfang Jingyue stood alone at the top of the peak. She watched the rain covering the sky without moving for a long time.

“Boom!”

A group of clouds came down, and the darkness dispersed from the sky. Dongfang Jingshui, with his armor and scarlet mantle, was standing next to her.

He was still arrogant and devilishly awe-inspiring!

He rattled his fists with his steel-like arms and tiger eyes, he seemingly wanted to pierce through others' hearts. Even though he was standing on the ground, it felt like he was a pillar planted on the peak — eternal for ten thousand years.

“Victory or defeat?”

Dongfang Jingyue accepted the white veil from her big brother and covered her supremely beautiful features that were capable of toppling countries and cities.

This veil was taken back by Dongfang Jingshui from Young Noble Flawless' hands.

"The 'White Dragon Heavenly Sword' of Su Yun had reached the sixth level and his sword energy could turn into dragons. Earlier, we fought for more than seven hundred rounds yet couldn't determine the victor."

Dongfang Jingshui stood straight while arching his chest. The battle aura on his body did not completely disappear. He spoke again:

“We both felt that there was a huge change in Jing Huan Mountain, so we both stopped. Many ultimate arts were not used. If the time and location permits, then after eight thousand rounds, a victor can be decided.”

Dongfang Jingyue replied:

“I can't believe this pervert is so strong. The ultimate art of Po Luo Country's royal clan was indeed worthy of its pride. To be able to reach the sixth level of the White Dragon Heavenly Sword, he must have been directly taught by an extremely powerful Giant of Po Luo Country.”

“This extremely powerful Giant is a character in the legends, he might have fallen already. The rumors in the legends aren't always true.”

Dongfang Jingshui gazed at all directions, between the gaps of mountains and rivers, as if he was searching for someone.

He looked everywhere, but he couldn't find any traces of the person.

“Where is Feng Feiyun?”

Even though Dongfang Jingshui's evil aura was boiling, at this moment, he was smiling. In front of the little sister whom he loved the most, he was always a lot meeker and obedient.

Dongfang Jingyue was surprised:

“How did Big Brother know his name was Feng Feiyun?”

Dongfang Jingshui took out a Flying Jade Talisman from his chest pocket and said:

“Not long ago, Grand Wisdom Master Jing Feng sent me a message and told me everything that happened between you guys. He told me to mediate between the two of you.”

He also wanted to add:

“Why do you think so highly of this brat?”

But he swallowed his words because his little sister’s eyes were above the world. She naturally couldn’t be wrong.

“I can’t believe that damned old man was interfering in others’ business.”

Dongfang Jingyue bit her teeth and angrily glared at her big brother as she asked:

“Will Big Brother help him or help me?”

Dongfang Jingshui, seeing his little sister’s expression, thought that she was angry as well as shy. Thus, he was even more certain that the words of Grand Wisdom Master Jing Feng were correct. It seemed like his little sister, who was normally like a glacier, really had a lover.

“I naturally will stand by little sis’ side.”

Dongfang Jingshui replied.

Dongfang Jingyue said:

“Very well, Big Brother has to go and bring him back here for me, right now. I have to bring him back to the Godly Capital’s Dragon Lake and put him into the prison. I will use eighteen punishments to torture him in order to appease the grievances in my heart.”

Dongfang Jingshui broke out in laughter. He knew that his sister was very thin-skinned and couldn’t easily admit that she had a lover which was why she used such a harsh tone.

“Isn’t that a bit too cruel? If a woman is too fierce, it would normally scare the man away.”

Dongfang Jingshui sighed.

“He dares to run away?”

Dongfang Jingyue angrily exclaimed.

“With my little sister watching, there is nowhere he can run to!”

Dongfang Jingshui teasingly said.

Dongfang Jingyue seemed to not understand the hidden meanings in his words. She stomped the ground and said:

“Then, is Big Brother going to help me catch him or not?”

“Haha, I can see that you don’t want to capture him, but instead, want to save him.”

Dongfang Jingshui burst out in laughter and the sound resonated up to the clouds.

“No way.”

Dongfang Jingyue denied.

“Dongfang Jingyue, this little brat is the son of the evil demon and has the blood of the evil demon running in his veins. He already became the prey of many experts from the Feng Clan. And not only the Feng Clan, but there are also many big powers in the Grand Southern Prefecture that want his life. These big powers do not want the Feng Clan to obtain the evil demon blood and refine the evil demon battle armor. Therefore, Feng Feiyun has to die. Currently, many cultivators are coming to kill him. If not ten thousand, then there has to be at least eight thousand.”

Dongfang Jingshui might be a little strange, but his heart was very meticulous. He said:

“There is only one way to save him, and that is to keep him in the same place as us. Little Sis ordering me to capture him, isn't this simply saving him?”

The corner of Dongfang Jingshui's lips arched. He felt as if he had seen through his little sister's heart.

Even Dongfang Jingyue didn't see through the reasoning behind it all. Maybe it was just like how her big brother said, that she only wanted to save his life and that she didn't want to see him die under a sword, didn't want his corpse left in the wilderness.

“How does Big Brother know everything so clearly? Could the one that secretly informed the Feng Clan be you?”

Dongfang Jingyue coldly glanced at Dongfang Jingshui with denunciation in her eyes.

Dongfang Jingshui had never been glared at by his little sis like this before. He couldn't help but lament: a woman in love wouldn't even recognize her own clan, ah!

He didn't speak, there was someone else who spoke first.

“Such an amazing scheme, of course your big brother couldn't perform such a deed. Only I, your second grandpa, could be so smart and used this move that could deal with everything.”

From the sky, a light quickly flew forward.

There was a shadow in the light, riding a flying beast.

This was an ugly old man with disheveled hair, riding a small mountain goat. The clothes on his body were a bit extravagant, but he hadn't taken a bath for who-knew-how-many-years so it was filled with dust. Every two steps he took, a layer of dust fell onto the floor.

He was very skinny, just like the scrawny mountain goat revealing his bones. It was as if he was an old shepherd who just came out from a valley somewhere.

There was a tobacco pipe in his hand. With smoke coming out from his mouth, he created a circle of cheap tobacco smoke.

“Second Grandpa, why did you come to this Grand Southern Prefecture?”

Dongfang Jingyue stared at this old man in front of her and couldn't hide the joy in her heart.

Compared to her Grandpa, this ugly old man before her was a lot more doting. From young till now, whenever she wanted something, Second Grandpa would always get it for her without hesitation.

This old man was a childish old man and always had fun playing with Dongfang Jingyue. Plus, this old man had an extremely high status within the Yin Gou Clan, even the clan leader had to be respectful towards him. Also, his cultivation was unfathomable.

“The once in a lifetime grand matter of Little Yue, this is the biggest thing in the world. Not to mention that the Godly Capital and Violet Firmament Ancient City are only separated by two hundred thousand miles, even if they were separated by two million miles, this Second Grandpa would still come here without taking any breaks to help Little Yue take care of this big matter.”

“Da da!”

The skinny goat slowly landed from the cloud. The ugly old man was still smoking his tobacco on top of the goat, and his eyes were squinted from laughter, revealing only a small gap.

Dongfang Jingyue’s heart jumped once and immediately asked:

“Then, the great sage that came to the Feng Clan and spoke nonsense was you?”

“Heh heh! This Second Grandpa did such a good job this time! I only went to the front door of the Feng Clan, heh heh, and that son of a bitch Feng Nantian immediately stood to the side. Afterward, I talked to him about the matter between the two of you. Can you guess what he said?”

Second Grandpa put down his tobacco pipe. It was as if, while telling the story, he was feeling very proud and even sprayed little spits all over the floor.

Dongfang Jingyue immediately tugged his unkempt hair and dragged him down from the skinny goat. She wanted to step on his face, twice.

“You truly caused me and Feng Feiyun a lot of harm. This was not helpful! You truly made things worse.”

Dongfang Jingyue gripped her fists, wanting to punch this old man’s face, twice.

The second grandpa became alarmed and quickly said:

“The heaven and earth are my witnesses, ah! This Second Grandpa did everything just for you, ah! Think about it, ah! Only by driving that brat Feng Feiyun to his death with nowhere else to go would he finally submit. At that time, you wouldn’t need to go after him, he would come and beg you instead. At this moment, all of the great powers in the entire Grand Southern Prefecture want his life. Only our Yin Gou Clan could protect him and save his life. Otherwise, there is only death.”

Dongfang Jingyue slowly released her fists and her fingers slowly loosened. She, once again, became a good girl and stood to the side as she gently nodded. She naturally felt that this old man’s words made a lot of sense.

She was no longer angry and, again, became elegant, quiet, and carried the aura of a goddess on earth.

“Hmph! Not right, ah! I have chased him for so long. I only wanted his life. He punched me once on the head. If I don’t get revenge, my heart will not be calm.”

There was a red blush on Dongfang Jingyue's face, but it was hidden by her veil. Otherwise, if the other two noticed, her calm demeanor would be seen through.

"What? This damn son of a bitch dared to hit my little sister? Watch me cripple his two arms."

Dongfang Jingshui became angry. The evil cloud on his body floated and directly became a black dragon light that flew towards Jing Huan Mountain.

"Boom!"

There was killing intent all over his body as if he wanted to cut Feng Feiyun into ten thousand pieces.

No one knew the hot temper of her brother better than Dongfang Jingyue. If he truly found Feng Feiyun, to cripple his two arms — this matter, he was definitely capable.

She wanted to scold Dongfang Jingshui but it was already too late!

Chapter 88: Xiao Nuolan

The Mortal Life Cavern carried an endless darkness and had existed in this world for more than eighteen hundred years. The moment the Mortal Life Temple sunk underground, the Mortal Life Cavern naturally appeared in the world.

At this moment, most of the Grand Southern Prefecture was alarmed and all of the big powers had been gathered at this place. There were only a few sects and clans that were too far away, so they couldn't send experts to this place.

The heavy rain had stopped, but the air was still very moist.

The remains of the Mortal Life Temple were still located underground and had an ancient and mysterious feel. Inside the bronze lamps and buddhist statues were all sorts of great treasures. They were bathed in the buddhist chants of the high monks and had the power to calm the mind and suppress evil.

After one thousand years, everything in this place became a priceless treasure, worthy of being studied by many Wisdom Masters throughout their entire lives.

The cultivators present were all people that wanted to fish in troubled waters. Even though they wouldn't be able to seize the unparalleled buddhist treasures, if they could pick up even just half of a buddhist bead, then it would have been worthwhile.

"Eighteen hundred years ago, the Mortal Life Temple was the most sacred ground of the buddhist faith. Each and every monk was enlightened enough to pass on their own doctrines and establish their own temples."

"I heard the abbot of the temple, at that time, was a grand character of the buddhist faith. Back then, he was a person that was respected by everyone in the world. Even the Jin Emperor wanted to call him his buddhist master."

“It was such a sacred buddhist ground, with experts as numerous as clouds, yet it was still completely massacred, and even the temple was sunken under the ground. Who did they offend to bring about such a calamitous fate?”

There were many cultivators with great knowledge present that had heard about the legends of the Mortal Life Temple. However, they didn't know that the high monks were all killed by the abbot and that the temple was also destroyed by the abbot because of a woman.

This was a scandal of the buddhist faith! There were buddhist disciples that knew about the secret, but it was greatly hidden, and they were unwilling to release this matter to the world.

Feng Feiyun followed the group of cultivators to enter the Mortal Life Cavern. He stood outside of the dilapidated godly temple and looked towards the yellow ancient well. The woman corpse was still floating on top of the well, her perfect white skin was shining like jewels with godly flashes of brilliance.

“Whoosh whoosh!”

Strands of spirit spring water continuously flowed in the air and into the body of the woman, filling her with vivid life, wanting to seize her fate once more so that she could come back to life.

Wanting to revive after being dead for more than eighteen hundred years — this was easier said than done.

Feng Feiyun's cultivation had once reached the ninth level of Heaven's Emergence and was known as the number one of the world. However, in order to revive the dead, he would still need to pay a heavy price that was basically half of his life.

Plus, the higher the cultivation of the dead, the harder it would be to revive them.

To revive an ordinary person, Feng Feiyun's past life could accomplish it by sacrificing half of his life.

However, if the dead was someone with the same level of cultivation as Young Noble Flawless, then Feng Feiyun would have had to risk his life just to attempt it.

Therefore, a powerful cultivator absolutely wouldn't revive someone else. Not only would it require a forbidden technique, but it was also a gamble with one's own life, and the chance of success was less than one percent.

One could only imagine how difficult it was to defy the heavens and change fate.

Even though this corpse woman was pale, her facial features were exquisite. With a long and slender figure, it would only be something to marvel. It was no wonder why the abbot was deeply in love with her and was even willing to die. And even after death, he couldn't forget about her and even wanted Feng Feiyun to spare her life.

“I deserve to die, she should live on.”

Feng Feiyun softly whispered this phrase.

At this moment, if he handed the Na Lan Buddhist Robe and Buddhist Jade Bead over to Monk Jiu Rou, with his cultivation, along with the two sacred buddhist treasures, he would naturally be able to destroy her last sliver of life and turn her into dust or remnants of bones.

However, what could he do to not disappoint the plea of the abbot?

“Boom!”

A spirit wave channeled from the woman corpse. Her finger seemed to be moving gently. Many people saw this scene, but they had to rub their eyes, thinking that they were imagining it.

However, the finger of a dead person moving was an indisputable fact. This was a lot more surprising than evil corpses moving about.

One person curiously headed towards the yellow well. They were still ten zhang away before a chilling light emanated from the woman’s forehead and immediately pierced through this cultivator, turning him into a pool of blood.

“Boom!”

This chilling light was extremely powerful. After penetrating the body, the light continued on and created a deep hole under the ground. It was pitch black, and one couldn’t see the bottom.

The murderous energy was truly too sharp. With a decisive killing intent, its presence covered the entire Mortal Life Temple. Within this woman corpse was, indeed, a boundless evil energy that resented the entire world.

Feng Feiyun clearly felt the killing intent inside her body. Not yet alive yet she already wanted to devour the heavens and swallow the earth. If he let her revive, then wouldn’t it be letting loose a calamity?

“I’m just going to hand over the Na Lan Buddhist Robe and Buddhist Jade Bead over to Monk Jiu Rou first, then I will simply leave. As for her life and death, it has nothing to do with me.”

Feng Feiyun was no longer hesitant and he silently went over to the low wall of the godly temple. He carved a new formation into the ground.

A new lotus seat formation quickly formed. He stepped onto the lotus seat and quickly turned into a mysterious light that flew into the Mortal Life Temple.

“Everyone, look! There is someone flying into the godly temple but was not attacked by the ancient formations. Even the thousand year old female corpse didn’t attack him with her godly intent.”

Although Feng Feiyun was very careful, but when he jumped over the high wall, people still detected him.

“This person has a very familiar figure... Right, isn’t that the traitor of the Feng Clan, Feng Feiyun? The son of the evil demon from the rumors. Could it be that he is related to the ancient corpses in this godly temple, so they do not attack him?”

“I heard that many people wanted to kill him, yet he still dared to come to this place. Look at the Feng experts, they are now surrounding this godly temple. It seems like they are waiting for the prey to come

out. Once Feng Feiyun comes out of the godly temple, he would be ruthlessly killed for sure, and his evil demon blood will be taken.”

Even though the ancient monk corpses were restless, they didn't leave the godly temple. They were restrained by an invisible power, so they could only bellow out beastly roars.

Feng Feiyun purposefully avoided these powerful ancient monk corpses and crossed through the ancient buddhist halls. He saw the decline of the temple; its past glory had ended and only sadness was left.

In the tall pagoda, along with the faint buddhist lamp that emitted a gentle light, Monk Jiu Rou, this time, was not eating grilled meat but was sitting under the buddhist lamp and forming buddhist seals with his two hands.

On top of his head was a floating golden buddha statue, giving off a vast power.

His golden light penetrated all four directions and had drops of sweat on his forehead. It was apparent that he was having a difficult time suppressing a certain something.

Could he actually be using his personal power to suppress the ancient corpses within this godly temple?

“Great Monk, I have brought what you wanted.”

Feng Feiyun took off the Na Lan Buddhist Robe on his body and also took out the Buddhist Jade Bead. He placed it in front of the monk.

Finally, Feng Feiyun also placed the Invincible Buddhist Staff on the ground.

These items were all supreme treasures of the Buddhist Gate, but Feng Feiyun was perfectly fine and calm when letting go of them.

Monk Jiu Rou was still motionless, with golden radiance exuding from his body. He was like a diamond luohan.

An unknown amount of time had passed before he finally opened his eyes. His pupils also contained golden lights and two buddhist seals. However, it couldn't hide his fatigue at this moment. It was as if he had expended countless amounts of energy.

He remained immobile and only spoke with his ancient voice:

“You came at the right time. Right now, let the little girl wear the Na Lan Buddhist Robe, and then the two of you will bring the Buddhist Jade bead to suppress Xiao Nuolan.”

The woman corpse had died for more than eighteen hundred years. During her golden era when she was alive, no one didn't know of her name. However, the times had changed and very few knew of her great identity.

Her name was Xiao Nuolan, a generation's heavenly daughter. Her beauty and cultivation were both supreme. Now, even if she came back to life, all of her friends would still be dead. This was the pain of the gap between two generations.

“What? Are you joking, ah? Relying on the two of us to suppress Xiao Nuolan, are you telling us to go die?”

Feng Feiyun originally wanted to put everything down and leave this place with Feng Jianxue, but at the moment, it seemed like it was not so simple. He simply didn't have the opportunity to not care for anything!

Chapter 89: Heavenly Buddhist Essence

Monk Jiu Rou had dreariness written all over his face. His hands were clasped in front of his chest to form a holy golden statue of Buddha. He looked like a true Buddha that was suppressing the powerful evil.

“This was a matter relating to the people of this world. The moment Xiao Nuolan revives, with the evil aura in her body, blood will fill the rivers and corpses will cover the mountain...”

Monk Jiu Rou clearly spoke with heroic words that cared for the people of this world. They were truly stirring words that were very touching.

However, the chest of this monk had a tattoo of an azure dragon and a white tiger, and his face was very ferocious. This made it so that people couldn't help but question the truth in his words.

Feng Feiyun had goosebumps from hearing those dignified words:

“I don't care. If this matter is so important, why don't you go yourself?”

What a joke, this woman corpse was already so dangerous before coming back to life. An ordinary person, within ten zhang of her, would immediately be crushed by the killing aura on her body.

Even ancestors of the Giant rank couldn't do anything to her. Relying on two little shrimps like Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue to suppress her — this was truly a dream.

At this moment, there were many powerful experts from the big powers, surrounding the godly temple. Everyone was here for the treasures and the spirit spring water floating around the woman corpse. If someone actually approached the woman corpse, then everyone would band together and attack this person. At that moment, even a Giant would be rendered into pieces.

This Monk Jiu Rou wanted to stay here and pretend to be a dead dog and let Feng Feiyun take on the danger in his stead. If anyone would actually do this, they would be a fool.

“Jianxue, let us go. Big Brother will bring you out of this evil place!”

Feng Feiyun held Feng Jianxue's tiny hand, wanting to take her away.

“Hissss”

Her hand was unusually cold, like ice. This chill caused Feng Feiyun's entire body to shudder. It was as if he just touched a piece of a glacier.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun finally realized that something wasn't right. No wonder why this little girl didn't say anything from start to finish, it was because she was freezing to this extent. There was a layer

of thin mist around her body. Her lips wouldn't stop quivering and cold sweat gathered on her forehead. This sweat did not drip down and became ice crystals that covered her entire face.

She truly looked like an ice statue!

She was chilled to the bones and directly hugged Feng Feiyun. She shivered:

"I'm... So cold, so cold, will you hold me?"

Feng Feiyun quickly took off his clothes and covered her delicate body. He held her tight by her slender waist and used his own body temperature to help her ward off the chill.

"Why is it like this? Why can't you resist this cold energy inside your body with your cultivation? Hey, Great Monk, did you give her some poison?"

Feng Feiyun bit his teeth. He was saddened to see her pathetic state.

"No, this is clearly her own illness, yet you dare to blame me... For this Little Monk to poison someone, this is not right, ah!"

Monk Jiu Rou replied.

Feng Feiyun was slightly stunned, and he asked:

"Illness? What illness?"

He had never heard of cultivators falling ill before because a high cultivation could prevent disease and death. Feng Jianxue's cultivation was even higher than Feng Feiyun's, so how could she be so ill?

"She is a natural born Buddhist Physique. In her body, six Heavenly Buddhist Essences have been formed. To the buddhist cultivators, this is truly a sacred physique for cultivation. In the future, she could become a Buddha or a Bodhisattva. However, to someone who doesn't cultivate the buddhist Dao, this would be an incurable disease. From the age of fourteen, she will start to show symptoms of this illness, and it will increase ferociously. Very few could live past the age of sixteen..."

Monk Jiu Rou chattered.

Feng Jianxue's entire body was convulsing, and she couldn't speak. Even her breathing was unstable while her heart began to beat slower. Her blood seemed to have been frozen.

Feng Feiyun began to worry. He kicked the bald head of Monk Jiu Rou and yelled:

"You stupid old ass, I only want to hear about how to save her. Why did you say so much nonsense?"

"Cough cough, this... She only needs to wear the Na Lan Buddhist Robe on her body, then it could temporarily extract the chilling energy from her body. However, in order to cure her completely, she has to cultivate the 'Ancient Mortal Life Scripture' and join our Buddhist Gate to become a female nun..."

Monk Jiu Rou seemed to be in a good mood. Even when Feng Feiyun kicked his head, he didn't become angry and began to chatter again.

Feng Feiyun didn't listen to what he had to say. He quickly picked up the Na Lan Buddhist Robe on the floor and carefully put it on her body. He fastened the buttons then quietly observed the changes.

The Na Lan Buddhist Robe was just a plain robe on Feng Feiyun's body, but when worn by Feng Jianxue, there was an immediate magical change with an amazing resonance.

The gray cloth was completely wiped of its ancient and old appearance. Each strand of fabric exuded a faint green light. The naked eyes could even see these green lights moving above the cloth as they interwove into strands of buddhist seals.

There were seals from the Buddha, some from the Yin Yang Bodhisattva, and even sigils from the Vajra...

The glorious buddhist light became brighter and even more holy. Even the disguise on her face was dissolved by the buddhist light, revealing her original appearance. With alluring eyes, a jade straight nose, and red and translucent lips, her features as beautiful as a painting.

This was her original appearance; it was prettier than her initial appearance by more than a dozen times. This was why, when she was pretending to be a man, she was extraordinarily handsome and was even called a devilishly handsome man by Feng Feiyun.

When it came to beauty, Feng Jianxue was essentially not inferior to Dongfang Jingyue. They were both existences that toppled all other creatures. Only, they used different methods to hide their true beauty.

Under the effect of the Na Lan Buddhist Robe, the six Heavenly Buddhist Essences were moved and began to shine, causing her entire body — down to the bones — to give birth to a holy buddhist light. It allowed this unruly girl to wield the sacredness and modesty of a Bodhisattva.

This was not an illusion; this feeling was real and grew even stronger.

A blue lotus seat began to form under her feet. There were nine lotuses altogether. The blue radiant light sparkled together with her body and clothing as they were integrated into one.

At this moment, she was like the reincarnation of a Bodhisattva or a True Buddha — without any mundane flaws.

Feng Feiyun's legs were quivering. He almost kneeled down to worship the Bodhisattva. Luckily, his willpower was powerful, so he was able to suppress his body's response and wasn't made a fool.

If it was any other cultivator, they would have soon kneeled in front of her and started to worship her as if she was a Buddha statue in a temple.

"Fuck! I can't believe how powerful this Na Lan Buddhist Robe is. It's capable of suppressing the human spirit and can create a sense of worship in their souls. Why didn't I become this powerful when I wore it?"

Feng Feiyun had no doubt that if Feng Jianxue was to go outside and scam others, the moment she puts out her hand, countless people would kneel on the ground and give her all of their wealth.

This attack on the soul was much more frightening than a physical attack.

"Bah! This Na Lan Buddhist Robe could only be worn by a natural born Buddhist Physique before a true resonance. In the future, when this little girl cultivates the Ancient Mortal Life Scripture, this robe would be even more magical. Even with a spirit treasure in your hand, you still wouldn't be able to harm a hair on her head.

Monk Jiu Rou began to chatter again.

The chilling poison in Feng Jianxue's body was finally removed. She gently opened her eyes and her eyelashes slightly trembled. Every action was the manifestations of holy charms. Could it be that she really became a true Buddha?

"Feng Feiyun, I thought you wouldn't come back for me. I thought that even if I died here, you still wouldn't pay any attention to me."

The moment she opened her mouth, the entirety of her holy aura disappeared. There were even tears dripping down her face as her inconsolable crying made others want to empathize with.

Even though Feng Jianxue was a strong woman, she was only fourteen and her courage was quite small. She absolutely couldn't handle the supernatural matters. However, in this godly temple, that was filled with ancient monk corpses, she had to wait for several days. This truly caused her to be frightened.

However, she did not cry. She held onto all of her tears until Feng Feiyun came, and unleashed all of them at once. She cried so that he could watch and feel guilty.

"How could I not care for you? Did you forget? You are my wife."

Feng Feiyun felt his heart becoming soft. He gently rubbed her cute nose and teased her.

Feng Jianxue immediately stopped crying and started to laugh!

"Cough cough! The buddhist ground forbids romantic talks. Plus, a great calamity is now coming. The Evil Woman is about to come into this world, and this world's rivers will be filled with blood and mountains will be covered by corpses, how could the two of you be touchy-feely like this? Where is the humility? Where is the respect?"

Monk Jiu Rou was very annoyed at this moment. He wanted for Feng Jianxue to be his disciple, so naturally, he didn't want the two of them to be entangled in emotional attachment.

When someone from the buddhist faith fell in love, the end result would be no different from the fate of the Mortal Life Temple!

"None of your business! This husband and wife are leaving. This matter relating to the life and death of everyone is too grave; we can't deal with this. I'll just let the great master deal with this disaster!"

Feng Feiyun dragged Feng Jianxue, wanting to leave.

Monk Jiu Rou was so alarmed that he almost jumped up from the ground. He stuck his neck out and yelled:

"Feng Feiyun, don't blame me for not reminding you! The chilling poison from the essences in the little girl's body is only temporarily suppressed. Right now, the Na Lan Buddhist Robe activated both the Buddhist Physique and essences in her body. The chilling poison in her essences will activate again next month. If she doesn't cultivate the Ancient Mortal Life Scripture, then one month later will be her funeral!"

"Thump!"

Feng Feiyun's foot was already outside, but he suddenly stopped!

Chapter 90: Reversed Life and Death

"A great man always has an indomitable spirit. The evil woman coming into being will cause misery to all living beings. A good man naturally will not fear danger and will welcome difficulties, no matter how badly they will be beaten and will fight to the end."

Monk Jiu Rou was sitting in the meditative pose with an excited expression while spits were flying everywhere.

Feng Feiyun asked:

"Then why don't you do it?"

Monk Jiu Rou replied:

"Umm...."

If it wasn't for the chilling poisonous essences in Feng Jianxue's body, why would Feng Feiyun still be here wasting time and nagging with this monk for so long? He would have ran away long ago. However, if Monk Jiu Rou was speaking the truth, then he really couldn't leave.

Leaving was detrimental to Feng Jianxue!

"This poor monk has to use the boundless buddhist power to suppress the ancient corpses within the Mortal Life Temple and essentially can't leave this place. Therefore, the responsibility of stopping the evil woman can only be shouldered by the two of you."

Monk Jiu Rou was still pretending to play dead in his meditative pose. He had no intentions of standing up.

Feng Feiyun smilingly said:

"Fine, fine, I will take the Na Lan Buddhist Robe and Buddhist Jade Bead, then. You will also give me the fifth rank All Heaven Spirit Pill. I, of course, will go to suppress the evil woman without fear and definitely will not let her have a chance to revive."

A fifth rank spirit pill was too valuable. It could be considered the king within medicinal pills. It can give birth to flesh and bones and allow others to break through an entire realm. Just by smelling it once, an ordinary person could prolong their lifespan by twenty years.

Every single one of these fifth rank pills was a priceless treasure and exceedingly rare in this world. The Grand Southern Prefecture had many big powers, but it would be a miracle to find one or two fifth rank spirit pills.

This treasure would, maybe, appear once every hundred years. If he was going to risk his life, then he naturally wanted to hold onto this fifth rank spirit pill first.

With this pill, it would be a cinch to cure the chilling poisonous energy in Feng Jianxue's body. Once he obtained the pill, they would escape and wouldn't have to look at Monk Jiu Rou again.

Monk Jiu Rou was also extremely smart, how could he not know what Feng Feiyun was thinking? So he replied:

“Young Benefactor, after you suppress the evil woman, then I will naturally hand the fifth rank spirit pill over to you with both hands.”

Feng Feiyun knew that this person was not an empty oil lamp, so he coldly snorted:

“Great Monk, you are trying to cheat us, ah!”

“A monk would never lie!”

Monk Jiu Rou replied.

“Boom!”

Outside of the pagoda, a loud bang occurred. Inside the ancient yellow well came a vast light, like a blinding pillar that aimed straight for the high heavens. It connected to the red heart that was hovering on top of the ancient well.

The corpse of Xiao Nuolan was bathing in the light, causing her skin to be like ice jade. It was as if she was alive again and filled with the holy aura of a saintess.

The spirit spring water that was hovering in the sky originally numbered in a couple hundred drops, but at the moment, all of them were quickly flowing towards her body like countless celestials breaking through into her figure.

The seal of life was created in the middle of her eyebrows, like a tiny red plum. It was not red, but instead, white and full of spirituality.

“Oh heaven! This is the Reverse Life and Death Grand Law; is this person, who had died for one thousand years, about to come back to life?”

A cultivator of the early God Base realm was frightened by this scene.

“Everyone, there is no need to be alarmed. Even the strongest master activating the Reverse Life and Death Grand Law would only gain a little chance for survival. This chance is very ethereal, it’s not even one percent.”

There was a person who understood the matters of the Life and Death Reverse Law and knew that its difficulty was too great.

“Wrong, ah! I feel that the blood within that body is already active and slowly flowing throughout her body from her heart. The spirit energy inside the blood is mighty and powerful. It is as if she is really coming back to life.”

The people here were all cultivators. Everyone had spirit energy inside their bodies, so they were able to sense many things that the ordinary eyes couldn’t discern.

The person who spoke earlier was a cultivator with a great spiritual sense. His spiritual sense told him that a terrible disaster was coming, and an evil woman was coming back to life.

“And it’s not only the energy of life, there is also an ancient killing intent that hates this entire world. I can faintly see a scene where blood was flowing like the river and mountains were built by human corpses. If this woman revives, then this would be a devil like never before.”

Even the other cultivators felt this unstoppable killing intent that caused others to shiver. It was emanating from the body that was floating in the air.

A peerless beautiful corpse, but it was even more of a ferocious monster.

No one was willing to see this evil woman come back to life, so a Giant made a move again!

“Boom!”

This time, the person who took action was the Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple. He transformed into a giant fiery man. Towering at a hundred meters and wearing a flying fiery armor, he wielded a hellfire spear. He roared and unleashed a crimson cloud of fire.

The fire and smoke filled the air with ferocious momentum!

This was an evil demon that could accept a move from the Jin Emperor without dying. Even after being imprisoned under the thirteenth floor of the Godly Capital Prison, he was still able to escape. This evil demon escaped just so that he could wage war against all directions.

Experts at the Giant realm were no joke. Only a simple fist was enough to create a small mountain of fire. This one fist alone was enough to raze the godly temple to the ground.

“Boom!”

The harmonizing brilliance outside of the yellow well flew out, turning into a layer of light with enough power to stop the heaven and earth. Even though this powerful fist slammed into it, it was not enough to break through the impregnable defense of this light.

Xiao Nuolan had reached a critical moment and someone had created an absolute defensive formation for her. Even a Giant couldn’t break through.

This was not to say that the fist of the fiery Giant was not powerful, but because the technique of whoever created this formation was too brilliant. His cultivation was even more terrifying than the fiery Giant.

“Let me do it!”

Another Giant made a move. He unleashed a spirit energy several zhang long. The spirit awareness inside the sword was completely activated, turning into an ice crystal with the shape of a cicada, revealing the entire power of the spirit sword.

Godly Cicada Spirit Sword — this was a true spirit treasure!

“A fully awakened spirit treasure naturally would have unrivaled power. Everyone below the God Base realm should leave the Mortal Life Cavern now, or risk being killed by the power of the spirit weapon.”

Someone reminded others.

A master at the Giant realm — if he completely activated his spirit treasure, he could absolutely raze the godly temple from a thousand miles away. From this, one could imagine the real frightening power of a true spirit treasure.

All of these cultivators could feel the presence of the spirit treasure and were scared out of their wits. No one dared to linger for one second longer, and they all rushed outside of the Mortal Life Cavern like bees that lost their hive.

The remaining ones were either courageous or were especially confident with their cultivation.

“Boom!”

The spirit treasure was indeed impressive. The fibrillation of one sword was enough to shake the brilliant light. The entire Jing Huan Mountain quivered as if multiple earthquakes were happening, causing many large chasms to form on the ground.

There were indications that this large mountain was about to collapse.

Although the power of the spirit sword was powerful, it was still not enough to break through the brilliant layer that surrounded Xiao Nuolan’s body. The red celestial heart floating on top of her forehead reflected a bright bloody ray.

The bloody ray was filled with cold killing intent; this was her counterattack.

Even though she was still dead, she was already able to fight back and kill the ones who provoked her. This was the sign that a female demon was coming into this world.

“Boom!”

This bloody ray’s power was no less than the spirit treasure. It immediately hit the Giant, who just took action, and cut through his hair, almost bursting his head open.

This Giant was the ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate. Even with a spirit treasure in his hand, he still almost died in the hands of the female corpse that had not yet revived. This, truly, was extremely embarrassing.

The hair of the ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate was disheveled, and he rapidly retreated a few steps back. He raised his spirit sword to protect his body and was afraid that the female corpse would make another move.

If another killing ray was to come, maybe he wouldn’t be so fortunate to be able to dodge again. Only the power of a spirit treasure could stop the ferocious power of that killing ray.

“Huo Tuotuo, Qin Sanjun, Feng Yiyi... If you all don’t make a move right now, when this evil woman comes back to life, then no one would be able to stop her.”

The ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate continuously named out several names of the other Giants. The real names of the people were all from a long time ago. At the very least, two hundred years ago was their period of fame where all of them were characters of the ancestors rank.

Huo Tuotuo was the Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple, Qin Sanjun was an ancestor from the Qin Clan, and Feng Yiyi was an ancestor from the Feng Clan. There were also two names after these three names because they were all extremely famous and used to be kings of their generation.

Each of them was a grand character. One stomp was enough to shake the entire Grand Southern Prefecture. At this moment, they were all together in one place; no one dared to imagine how heroic and spectacular this scene was.

Could it be that all of the old men who were in seclusion for many years came here? Or could it be that they were hiding in the shadows and just had not come out?