

Chapter 91: Six Giants

The Grand Southern Prefecture was one of the eight grand prefectures of the Jin Dynasty. Even though it was located in the southern desolate border, it was vast and had great riches. The great powers, like the Feng Clan, numbered no less than a dozen. To be considered a great power, normally, there would be an ancestor of the Giant level presiding within. There could be one, or two, or even multiple Giants.

The strength of these great powers was directly related to how many Giants they had. This was the paramount influence of the Giant rank.

Outside of these top ranking great powers, there were also immortal sects and big clans.

These sects and clans' numbers exceeded one hundred. This was the middle power of the cultivation world at this prefecture, and they had the ability to rule over one county.

To be able to rule over one county was quite incredible. They were not lacking in experts, and each of them had more than ten thousand disciples and clan members.

To be able to be considered a big clan, the sect or clan would need at least ten characters of the elder ranking at the God Base realm, or enough to scare away the little bandits and become a county overlord. The more powerful sects and clans would have more than ten characters of the elder ranking and could even have a half Giant. These groups would only need one more step before becoming a great power.

There were also countless little sects and clans below the big powers. They occupied an ancient city or a town. There were too many of them and they couldn't be fully accounted for.

This arrangement was the overall pattern of power in the Grand Southern Prefecture's cultivation world.

So, there must be a Giant presiding to be considered a great power. However, at the moment, there were several Giants inside the Mortal Life Cavern. They were old monsters that had lived for hundreds of years. If they exerted their entire power, then they could shatter the entire Jing Huan Mountain into pieces in just one day.

There were conflicting interests between the great powers, such as the Feng and Qin Clans, and these conflicts have lasted for more than eight hundred years. But at this moment, the Feng ancestor and Qin ancestor had set aside their hatred and joined forces to attack the woman corpse on top of the yellow well.

In front of benefits, hatred could temporarily be set aside.

All of the six Giants rushed forward together. They came from different great powers and all of them had ferocious auras along with heaven-defying techniques.

They originally didn't want to fight together because that would be a degradation to their reputations, but this godly temple was truly strange and that woman corpse was too terrifying. If they didn't fight together, they essentially couldn't shake her.

This scene was truly shocking. It had been a long time since several Giants had to fight together. The entire Jing Huan Mountain began to shake as if there was a godly beast, from the high ancient era, emerging from the mountain.

The brave cultivators that initially stayed behind had all ran away. This was a stage for Giants to compete on. A character that was not at the Giant rank didn't have the qualifications to stand in this place. Plus, even if they stayed behind, they would surely be rendered to dust by the fierce battle aura.

Of course, the Feng experts who wanted to trap Feng Feiyun also all retreated. To have a weak cultivation — like Feng Feiyun — yet to still dare to trespass into the forbidden temple... Everyone who did this had died inside the temple, and no one believed that he could survive.

“Haha! Great Monk, look. There are people taking action instead of us. These are six experts of the Giant rank. With their combined power, it will be more than enough to suppress a corpse that has not come back to life.”

Feng Feiyun opened the window of the buddhist pagoda and stared towards the yellow well in the far distance. He felt that there were many chaotic shadows. With one thousand spirit powers all striking at once — this was too overwhelming and mighty.

If there was not an ancient formation protecting the buddhist pagoda, as well as Monk Jiu Rou's cultivation, then this buddhist pagoda would have been crushed into a land of rubble.

Monk Jiu Rou shook his head and sighed:

“Useless! The yellow well contained the cultivation of the abbot's entire life and was created by the refinement of his body. The six Giants simply cannot break through it.”

The Mortal Life Temple's abbot, when he was still alive, was the bright light of the buddhist faith. His cultivation pierced through the heavens! Even that generation's Jin Emperor wanted to call him his buddhist master. From this, one could see how powerful he was.

Even though the six Giants were extraordinary characters, they absolutely couldn't compare to a celestial being like the abbot. The abbot used his life energy and body to create the yellow ancient well, so it contained great power. With the six Giants' strength, it would be very difficult to break through it.

“Are you kidding me? The abbot might be powerful, but he had died for more than one thousand eight hundred years. The power of the yellow ancient well must have decreased over time. With the power of the supreme Giants, at the longest, it would be an hour before they break through that glowing light.”

Feng Feiyun voiced out his analysis.

In fact, the only reason Feng Feiyun said this was because he didn't want to oppose Xiao Nuolan. The dying exhortations of the abbot remained lingering in his mind.

The grief of the red spider lilies, along with the death of a beauty, gave people an empathizing sadness.

On top of that, Feng Feiyun had also died once, so he was very sympathetic towards Xiao Nuolan. He felt that they were of the same type of people.

Monk Jiu Rou continued:

“You are wrong. That year, the abbot chose this location for the Reversed Life and Death Grand Formation for a reason.”

“Is there something special about Jing Huan Mountain?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

“There are so many spirit stone mines in Jing Huan Mountain, how could it not be special?”

Monk Jiu Rou replied.

“Bah, even though spirit stone mines are rare, this is not something unique to Jing Huan Mountain.”

Feng Feiyun naturally didn't trust that the abbot chose this place just because it had many spirit stone mines. This explanation was a bit too forced.

“However, there are more than ten spirit stone mines in this mountain, each have great chances to give birth to spirit stones. The mountain contains enough resources for a great power to use for several hundred years. This amount of spirit stones, do you think they were just naturally created by the world?”

Monk Jiu Rou asked.

Spirit stones were the condensation of the world's essence, like the spine of the world and the spirit marrow of the earth. To be able to obtain one spirit stone was already a great fortune, let alone so many spirit stone mines. This was indeed a bit unusual.

Feng Feiyun suddenly recalled the valley right outside the Mortal Life Cavern. Inside the valley was a vast amount of spirit energy, flowing like the lava. It was much richer compared to the regular spirit energy in the air by several times.

He suspected that there was a spirit vein, but, because he didn't personally go down, he wasn't sure. However, after hearing Monk Jiu Rou's words, it almost confirmed his suspicion.

“Could it be that there is a spirit vein beneath Jing Huan Mountain? And the abbot used the yellow ancient well as the location to gather from the spirit vein and use its inexhaustible source of energy to breed Xiao Nuolan's body? To reverse life and death into a supreme spirit physique?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

Monk Jiu Rou didn't think that Feng Feiyun would correctly guess the spirit vein's existence, so he nodded his head and sighed:

“At this moment, one-third of the spirit vein's energy has already been absorbed by the yellow ancient well. Oh how great this energy is, it's nearly endless. How could these Giants have enough power to destroy it?”

“So in the end, you only want us to go to our deaths.”

Feng Feiyun didn't want to be the second fool, and he definitely didn't want to desperately struggle against that evil woman.

“Not to die, but to save all living existences. You are at your youthful peak and should uphold the responsibility of destroying evil and protecting the dao. In the future, your reputation will be immortal...”

Monk Jiu Rou started to chatter endlessly again.

“Enough, enough, I am not interested in ordinary living beings. I am simply agreeing with you because of... Jianxue...”

Feng Feiyun bent down and picked up the Invincible Buddhist Staff. He was getting ready to leave the buddhist pagoda.

“Young Benefactor, I really did not misjudge you. Keke, didn’t I give you a fourth rank ancient pill, before? This is the time for it to be put to use. After you eat it, your power will greatly increase and be enough to fight against a half Giant. Together with the Invincible Buddhist Staff, you would naturally be able to suppress the evil woman and grant her salvation.”

Monk Jiu Rou smiled for the first time. With such a crafty smile, it was as if he had waited for this moment the whole time.

Mother! It seemed like this old bald donkey had already schemed all of this beforehand. He gave the fourth rank ancient pill to Feng Feiyun just so that he would use it at this moment.

Sigh, Feng Feiyun was in a lot of pain. He was saving this for a moment of life and death, but it seemed like he couldn’t wait any longer.

“How long does this effect last for?”

Feng Feiyun gritted his teeth and asked.

“One hour!”

Monk Jiu Rou also gritted his teeth.

“What!? Motherfucker, a fourth rank ancient pill only lasting for one hour? So if I can’t suppress that evil woman in one hour, won’t I surely die once the effect runs out?”

Feng Feiyun really wanted to take off his shoes and throw them at Monk Jiu Rou’s face.

However, the power of a Giant was truly too great. Not to mention an hour, even one minute was enough to accomplish many things.

To be able to maintain the power of a half Giant for an hour, this pill was indeed worthy to be a fourth rank ancient pill.

Monk Jiu Rou carefully added:

“It can maintain a surge of power like this, but it will also leave behind a side effect. After an hour, when the medicinal effect of the pill is gone, you will directly collapse into unconsciousness. If it is light, then you will sleep for three days before recovering, but if it is severe... You will lie down for three months.”

“What!?”

Feng Feiyun had just eaten the fourth rank ancient pill. Then, he heard what Monk Jiu Rou said next and almost fainted from anger. However, he really didn't faint. He simply kicked the shiny bald head of Monk Jiu Rou twice and immediately left the buddhist pagoda. With Feng Jianxue, he rushed towards the yellow ancient well.

There was only an hour's worth of time so every second was very precious and couldn't afford to be wasted.

#### Chapter 92: Two Buddhist Treasures Origin

The air in Jing Huan Mountain after a rainfall was especially fresh. Blessed with a rainbow spanning across the sky, it was like a scenery painted on a white misty palette, similar to an immortal bridge.

Outside of the mountain, countless flying creatures with strange figures had gathered. There were bronze carriages dragged by ancient beasts that stopped on the road, and thousands of cultivators standing in the midst of the wilderness, overlooking the mountain ranges.

This was a bustling scene. Countless disciples of the immortal sects congregated with many beautiful men and women. All of them were well dressed and had a spiritual aura, like a party of immortals.

In the far distance, Jing Huan Mountain was violently quaking and a fissure extended to the far distance. It was only two meters wide but it was still continuously expanding as if the entire mountain would eventually collapse.

"Boom!"

The Giants' attacks were indeed too powerful. A sword energy pierced through the mountain and aimed straight for the blue sky.

"It seems like it will be impossible to fish in this troubled water; picking up a few treasures is an impossibility. With the Giants here, we small characters can only watch the fun."

A disciple sighed and said.

"We should probably stand further back. All of the Giants moving together could destroy Jing Huan Mountain; the power could render cultivators lower than Immortal Foundation to several pieces."

A middle-aged man was visibly worried. The moment he finished speaking, there was a series of loud explosions from the far distance. It seemed as if the earth was shattering apart.

"Boom!"

Six amazing powers rushed out from the ground. There were sword energies, fiery clouds, gigantic fists, and the combined power of the five elements. These powers erupted simultaneously, sundering the ground into even more cracks.

"Crakk!"

The high mountain collapsed with countless rocks and debris that rolled down, causing the surrounding dozen miles to be buried. Some cultivators couldn't escape in time and were crushed alive by giant boulders.

This scene was too shocking! A collapsed mountain had left a giant pit and created a man-made valley.

This valley was hundreds of meters deep and had a dense black fog below. Countless paths were interwoven and filled with the sounds of battle like the drums of the gods resounding.

The Mortal Life Temple appeared on the ground. From the far distant mountains, one could see the buddhist pagodas and the halls inside the godly temple.

These buildings that were underground for more than one thousand years had finally resurfaced in the mortal world. However, the majesty from the past has long been lost and only misery and dilapidation remained.

The old magnificent brilliant temples were now palely dimmed and harbored many cracks. The golden buddhist statues were covered in dust and dirt as if they were made with mud.

The originally venerable monks were now decomposed corpses that underwent Corpse Transformation. Some were still chanting buddhist scriptures inside the chambers while others were ferociously screaming against the heavens, wanting to rush outside in order to feast on human flesh.

However, at this moment, these corpses were not the main focus. Everyone's gazes were locked on the yellow ancient well where a shocking battle was taking place.

The six Giants were on the offensive together. Countless energies swept the sky!

No one could clearly discern the shadows of these Giants; they were truly too swift, only shadows filled the sky. It was as if there weren't only six people, but six hundred figures that surrounded the yellow ancient well.

"What a beautiful woman!"

Young Noble Flawless, who stood on a distant peak, gazed intensely at Xiao Nuolan's figure.

A female corpse that had not yet come back to life, but her beauty was already astonishing. This beauty of a whole generation was under siege by the six Giants, so many people lamented the inequality.

However, some cultivators knew the terrifying truth of the female corpse. Inside of her was an endless killing intent. Once she came back to life, it would absolutely be dozens of times worse than a murderous demon.

This was not a beauty, but a devil.

"Why is it so powerful? The six Giants can't break through that light. Plus, there are some wounded by that female corpse and almost died from her counterattack."

Dongfang Jingshui was very worried as he watched from the far distance. He also wanted to rush in to join the battle, but reason told him that he shouldn't join a battle of this level.

Even though he was strong, there was still quite a considerable gap between him and a Giant!

Dongfang Jingshui originally wanted to find Feng Feiyun to settle things, but he went around the mountain several times and couldn't even find Feng Feiyun's shadow. Could it be that the little brat had already escaped?

Dongfang Jingyue was also standing at his side, beautiful and tranquil like a fairy.

There was a strange feeling in her heart. She felt that Feng Feiyun was hiding in the godly temple, so from beginning to end, her sight was searching the buddhist pagodas in order to find the bastard.

“This old man suddenly appeared here. It must be that he is coveting the two supreme buddhist treasures inside the Mortal Life Temple.”

Second Grandpa, with an unfathomable cultivation, was a grand character of the Yin Gou Clan. All of the heaven-defying talents of the Feng Clan called him the wise sage. The truth was that he was an existence of the ancient monster ranking, and he knew a few secrets of the Mortal Life Cavern.

He was still sitting on his goat and smoking his pipe. From time to time, he hit the pipe on the goat’s horn and flicked the ashes to the ground.

The goat was skinny. With only bones left and no spirit nor power, it was as if it could collapse at any moment from the weight of the old man.

“Which two buddhist treasures?”

Dongfang Jingyue curiously asked.

“The Na Lan Buddhist Robe and Buddhist Jade Bead.”

“How miraculous must these two treasures be to be able to draw six Giants here, together?”

Giants rarely appeared in this world. Most of them were in isolated cultivation in order to find the profound truths of the Immortal Dao. Without a supreme treasure, they wouldn’t take action.

“This is an unfathomable matter. One thousand eight hundred years ago, the Mortal Life Temple was the number one buddhist holy land. Its historical heritage is even older than the Jin Dynasty. Before the inception of the dynasty, the Mortal Life Temple was already there.”

“Each of the abbots of the Mortal Life Temple was a great sage of the buddhist faith. In the Jin Dynasty, their cultivations reached the level of understanding the Heavens and Mortals. They were all stronger than Giants. Since the Na Lan Buddhist Robe was the monastic robe of the abbots, it carried the buddhist aura and fortunes of all of the abbots, so it was no longer an ordinary robe. Each day, it listened to the high monks chant buddhist scriptures, so it became spiritual and formed its own conscience. The legends had it that, in one night, a storm suddenly appeared. The Na Lan Buddhist Robe flew out of the Mortal Life Temple and underwent a tribulation in the thunderous storms.”

“What!? A monastic robe undergoing a tribulation? This is too hard to believe!”

Hearing this, Dongfang Jingshui couldn’t contain his astonishment and exclaimed.

This had gone beyond common sense, and people didn’t dare to believe it.

“But this was the truth. After it successfully underwent the heavenly tribulation, it became even more godly. When adorned with this godly robe, even spirit treasures wouldn’t be able to harm even one hair on the wearer. Plus, this monastic robe can assist the wearer in the enlightenment of the dao, and the cultivation speed would become much faster compared to even eating spirit grass.”

When the second grandpa was speaking, even his heart felt admiration. This robe was truly too amazing. Each of its effects was enough to drive a Giant crazy.

“There is such a wonderful treasure in this world. No wonder why these Giants are all so frantic to snatch it.”

Dongfang Jingyue gazed towards the godly temple with disdain. She also wanted to see this supreme buddhist treasure to satiate her curiosity.

However, she didn't know that she had seen it before. At that moment, it was on Feng Feiyun's body.

“Although the Na Lan Buddhist Robe is truly magical, but amidst all of the treasures in this world, rumors say that it was still one level lower compared to the Buddhist Jade Bead.”

Second Grandpa said.

“There is a buddhist treasure that is even more magical than the Na Lan Buddhist Robe?”

“Indeed, the Buddhist Jade Bead. A long, long time ago, rumors had it that there was a young monk who drank water next to a stream. At that moment, a crane flew down from the clouds and was also drinking the water. The young monk had never seen such a big giant immortal crane, so he thought he was seeing a miracle from Bodhisattva. He quickly kneeled down on the ground and respectfully kowtowed. Low and behold, the immortal crane was indeed a transformed female Bodhisattva. She sat on a lotus formation and had buddhist brilliances on top of her head. Her body was illuminated with a golden aura — very magical.”

“She gave the Buddhist Jade Bead to that little monk?”

Dongfang Jingyue couldn't help but ask.

“Of course it was not so simple. The female Bodhisattva didn't say a single word and only stayed by that stream for nine days. And, the young monk also kneeled down for nine whole days. When the sun came down on the ninth day, the female Bodhisattva finally spoke. She only said one phrase: ‘The path of cultivation in this life, the path of Buddhism in the next. When this life is over, the next life will be a Buddha. This is the causality of reincarnation, everlasting for all generations.’

“Finished speaking, the Bodhisattva's body was ignited in fire. Her buddhist body burned for nine days before the flames finally extinguished. Finally, there was a lotus seed on the lotus formation. The young monk picked up this lotus seed and it turned into the Buddhist Jade Bead.”

Second Grandpa retold the ancient legends of the past. After finishing, he asked:

“Who do you think this young monk was?”

“Could it be a monk from the Mortal Life Temple?”

Dongfang Jingyue answered.

“You're half right. This young monk was the Patriarch of the Mortal Life Temple, the first abbot. Legends had it that after he reached nirvana and became a Buddha, he disappeared in this world.”

Second Grandpa said.



After a moment of silence, Dongfang Jingyue said:

“Second Grandpa’s telling of this tale is just like the stories you told us when we were little!”

“This is not an ancient tale, this is a true existence. There were many documentations from the Buddhist faith; otherwise, do you think those old monsters would still be battling that female corpse, and not afraid of dying? The truth is that they all want the treasure of the Bodhisattva in the legends. Some say that the Buddhist Jade Bead is actually the prolonged life essence of the Bodhisattva. The next reincarnation of the Bodhisattva might come from the Buddhist Jade Bead. Once one meditates with the buddhist profound truths of the Bodhisattva inside, that person could understand the Immortal Dao and become a supreme dao celestial.”

Second Grandpa sincerely said.

“Quickly, take a look... who is that?”

The tiger eyes of Dongfang Jingshui suddenly exuded two evil lights. He almost jumped up as his finger pointed towards the godly temple.

There was a person leaving the godly temple from a buddhist pagoda. Many people who saw this scene were surprised.

There was a living person inside the godly temple!

Chapter 93: Killing with a Borrowed Knife

“It is Feng Feiyun!”

Dong Feng Jingshui gently whispered while his crimson cloak fluttered in the wind.

In the far distance, illuminated by a buddhist lamp, the front door of the buddhist pagoda was opened and issued a creaking sound. Feng Feiyun went out from inside the pagoda.

Feng Feiyun, with his sharp eyebrows, was seemingly very heroic. His clothes were neat and clean, and he was handsome with a hidden charm of depth. Covered with an unprecedented powerful aura, it was as if he had become one with the dao of the heaven and earth.

Each of his movements had its own law, like a Giant that had cultivated for several hundred years.

Many people had never seen Feng Feiyun so they subtly guessed the identity of the youth that came out from the buddhist pagoda. As for the ones who knew Feng Feiyun, they were extremely surprised and alarmed by his sudden change.

This person was only a junior who was chased around the entire Violet Firmament Ancient City by the Feng experts, so how did his body suddenly contain such a soaring monstrous power? It was as if he will turn the heavens upside down, today.

Feng Jianxue followed right behind Feng Feiyun’s back. The Na Lan Buddhist Robe on her body flashed out a blue buddhist brilliance, encompassing her entire body. The six Heavenly Buddhist Essences inside her body were also active and exuded a holy light outward.

As her body was covered with holy buddhist light, she was stepping on a lotus formation with nine layers, like a female bodhisattva. However, her figure was slender, like an innocent girl. She stood next to Feng Feiyun, using his shoulder to hide her stunning beauty.

It was as if she didn't want to be recognized by some other people!

"Could this girl be a fairy? No, a female Bodhisattva?"

Some felt the holy presence from her body, and their souls were affected by the Na Lan Buddhist Robe. They almost kneeled down to kowtow and worship her!

Dongfang Jingyue naturally also saw this scene. Her expression under her veil became pale, and her gaze was focused on Feng Jianxue. She judged every part of Jianxue's body, not even sparing a single strand of her hair.

She was very meticulous, but she didn't look at Feng Feiyun at all. All of her focus was on Feng Jianxue. Just who was this girl?

"I can't believe this little brat Feng Feiyun dares to hide concubines in his golden pavilion. No, it is hiding concubines in his broken temple! Truly disgusting. Little Sister, you don't need a man like this. I will go in your stead and punish him for you."

The evil killing intent on Dongfang Jingshui's body started to rise. His armor trembled, creating the sounds of steel colliding with each other.

Second Grandpa put away his tobacco pipe and his eyes suddenly shone with two bright lights. He gently placed one hand on Dongfang Jingshui's shoulder and shook his head:

"There is something strange about this brat, don't be rash."

"Second Grandpa, this brat dares to like another woman, how can we let him live?"

Dongfang Jingshui, with his unparalleled presence, still wanted to make a move.

"Hmph, a man toying with our Little Yue's heart, of course he deserves to die. However, Little Yue hasn't even said anything, why are you — as a man — so blindly excited?"

Second Grandpa sternly glared at him.

Dongfang Jingshui was a king of the younger generation, but there was someone in the world who dared to scold him like this. Only his Second Grandpa was able to do so. Even the clan master of the Yin Gou Clan would mind his words.

Dongfang Jingshui lovingly smiled and glanced at his little sister's eyes. However, she was still silently standing there. Her white robe gently fluttered in the wind as she carried her red lute. She was gentle and elegant like nothing had happened.

It was truly like this matter had nothing to do with her. This impressed Dongfang Jingshui because he didn't expect for her to remain so calm; this control of her emotions was indeed worthy of her cultivation.

Dongfang Jingyue's eyes gradually narrowed. She laughed like a bright crescent moon!

'I can't believe she is still smiling!'

Dongfang Jingshui couldn't help but sigh. The heart of a woman was truly too hard to understand.

Dongfang Jingyue suddenly opened her mouth. With her clear and gentle voice, she murmured:

"The girl behind Feng Feiyun is wearing the Na Lan Buddhist Robe. This is the supreme treasure of the buddhist faith. Anyone who wears it can understand the buddhist scriptures and will become impervious to spirit treasures. It truly is a priceless buddhist treasure."

She deliberately didn't suppress her voice. Even though it seemed like she was muttering to herself, many cultivators nearby had heard her. They had heard of the legends regarding the Na Lan Buddhist Robe before. Reminded by Dongfang Jingyue, they all became excited.

All of their gazes locked onto Feng Jianxue. They were no longer gazes of sincere worship, but the eyes of desire. They wished that they could take off the buddhist robe from her body as soon as possible.

"The girl that looks like a Bodhisattva behind Feng Feiyun is wearing the Na Lan Buddhist Robe!"

"This is the supreme treasure in the legends of the buddhist faith!"

"Everyone, look! She has a jade bead in her hand, could this be the Buddhist Jade Bead?"

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Numerous monks were moved. From one mouth to another, this news was suddenly spread to everyone. They were all attracted by the supreme treasure and were no longer afraid of death. They slowly headed towards the direction of the godly temple.

Killing people to steal treasures — a truly lucrative venture, and definitely worthy of risking their lives.

Dongfang Jingyue was still silently standing there, like the bright moon in the sky, elegant and beautiful. She was still giving off a beautiful smile.

Dongfang Jingshui and Second Grandpa looked at each other and felt a cold chill. They lamented:

"The heart of this girl is too cold-blooded. We cannot mess with her, definitely cannot mess with her."

"What are you two saying?"

Dongfang Jingyue was not aware that something was wrong.

"Nothing, nothing. Very excellent, ah! Very smart!"

"Such an amazing application of using a borrowed knife to kill!"

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Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue rushed like the wind towards the yellow ancient well. They planned to use the Buddhist Jade Bead to suppress Xiao Nuolan and completely destroy the seal of life in her body.

"Monk Jiu Rou said that only the person wearing the Na Lan Buddhist Robe could enter that light. I will help you open a hole. After going in, you have to be careful. Even though the bead can suppress Xiao Nuolan, you have to be wary of the yellow ancient well's power."

Feng Feiyun reminded.

“You can rest assured. If I don’t come out in an hour from the light, then you should leave this place and not worry about me.”

Feng Jianxue knew that the power of the ancient pill only lasted for an hour. After an hour, Feng Feiyun’s power would decrease to the lowest level possible. At that moment, he must escape to a desolate place; otherwise, he would die for sure.

Feng Feiyun stopped and firmly said:

“If you don’t come out from the light, I will absolutely not leave this place.”

Feng Jianxue was a bit surprised. She stared at the tall figure of Feng Feiyun, who was holding the Invincible Buddhist Staff, and couldn’t help but quiver. She cried out:

“Feng... Feiyun!”

“What?”

Feng Feiyun originally wanted to rush towards the yellow ancient well with his staff. He didn’t want to waste his time, but he still stopped and turned around to ask.

“My real name really isn’t Feng Jianxue!”

“You have already told me this.”

Feng Feiyun said.

“My real name is... Nalan Xuejian. That Monk Jiu Rou is actually...”

She seemed to want to say something else, but there was a roar that came from above her and a thunder struck down. If the Na Lan Buddhist Robe didn’t stop part of the impact, then she would have been dead at this moment.

“So the Na Lan Buddhist Robe is on your body... Hurry and hand it to me.”

From the sky, fiery clouds were intertwining with thunders. Countless thunderous lights encompassed this world along with the flames.

This was not the sky, but only a palm. However, this palm was too huge! The two felt as if the entire sky had become fire and thunder.

The Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple recognized the presence of the Na Lan Buddhist Robe, so he gave up on attacking the yellow ancient well and headed over here instead.

A Giant’s strike was truly not a joke. This palm gave others the feeling of an endless killing intent.

Feng Jianxue had never witnessed such a scene before. The buddhist light on her body was burned away by the flames as if it wanted to directly melt her into a pool of blood.

“Clank!”

The Invincible Buddhist Staff rapidly moved and unleashed a blinding light. With the staff in his hand, he suddenly emitted an endless battle prowess and headed straight for the sky.

“Kill!”

He yelled out.

With his killing intent, Feng Feiyun was unstoppable like a death god. His Invincible Buddhist Staff directly pierced through the palm of Huo Tuotuo and carried an endless power all the way to the real body of Huo Tuotuo.

This was wanting to defy the heavens. A younger generation junior dared to make a move against a demon that was famous for many hundred years!

“Boom!”

This scene shocked everyone. They were too appalled to say a word.

Today wouldn't be an ordinary day. Many things that would shock the world had now just begun.

Chapter 94: Battle Against A Giant

“What is going on? Who is this brat? He was able to destroy the Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm of the Huo Tuotuo. Could he be a genius of the Grand Historical level?!”

An elder of a large immortal sect exclaimed out loud, and he was quite shocked.

The “Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm” was one of the twelve grand evil techniques of the Sen Luo Temple. Huo Tuotuo was the previous third lord of the third palace hall, and was known as the “Reincarnation King”. He cultivated the Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm to its utmost mastery.

All of the lords of the ten palace halls of the Sen Luo Temple were matchless, ferocious demons in this world. Huo Tuotuo already became a lord a few hundred years ago, so one could only imagine the height of his cultivation, today.

He was a character that, if one was below the Giant rank, they simply couldn't handle one move from him.

But at this moment, this young man in silk clothing, with great spirit and a buddhist staff in his hand, was able to break through the proud evil technique of Huo Tuotuo. Even though it was only one move, it was more than enough to make the spectators' blood boil.

This was a king of the younger generation opposing a Giant of the previous generation!

“This is not one of the characters in the Grand Historical Genius level. He is the traitor of the Feng Clan, son of the Evil Demon, Feng Feiyun!”

A heavenly daughter of a great clan looked at the sky. With inspired battle intent and an excited heart, her eyes were flashing.

The eighth elder of the Feng Clan was standing on top of a bronze carriage, holding an ancient book. His originally pale and refined features became livid as he was unable to remain calm.

A junior with a shallow cultivation suddenly became so powerful, and almost comparable to a Giant. Could this be the true power of the Evil Demon's son?

Could it be that the Evil Demon Blood in his body has been awakened?

This was a slap to the face, ah!

The traitor who was chased everywhere by the Feng Clan turned out to be a peerless genius. How could the elders and ancestors of the Feng Clan handle this? They couldn't kill him, but only made a new powerful enemy against the clan!

The expressions of the Feng disciples present were very hard to watch. Feng Feiyun's brilliance was too bright, making them feel shameful. They only relied on their pitiful cultivations, yet they still dared to chase him before; this was only bringing disgrace upon themselves.

"Continuous flow!"

The flames continued to burst and the thunders were exploding in the sky!

Even though the fiery figure was one hundred meters high and one finger was as big as a pillar, this was not the real body of Tuotuo but only flames that condensed into a fiery figure.

No one really knew where his real body was hiding within the giant fiery figure.

"Good little brat!"

The fiery figure roared and the palm that was penetrated by Feng Feiyun was immediately repaired by fire and became intact again. The surface of the hand gained a new fiery armor, with thunders circulating through it.

Feng Feiyun was floating in the air as he condescendingly looked down.

The Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand had thirty-six formations. They were engraved in an overlapping manner into different layers on the body. From there, thirty-six flashing layers of lights started to shine.

After taking the fourth rank ancient pill, the energy surged inside Feng Feiyun's body. It was as if there were flames in his dantian that always provided him with an endless energy, allowing him to activate the formations within the Invincible Buddhist Staff and waking up its power.

This was the true power of the Invincible Buddhist Staff. It had the power of a spirit treasure; however, it was much more powerful than an ordinary spirit treasure.

Feng Feiyun also had the Infinite Spirit Ring, but in order to awaken the spirit awareness and the formations within a spirit treasure, it would require a huge amount of spirit energy.

Feng Feiyun's cultivation was only at the intermediate Immortal Foundation so even if he channeled all of his energy, he could only activate the formations inside the spirit treasure for a single second, and it would only be enough to activate it for one attack.

After this one attack, his energy would dry up and he would not even have one percent of his battle strength. Plus, the activated attack would only be one-tenth or even one-hundredth of the spirit treasure's true power.

This was why, even though Feng Feiyun had a spirit treasure in his hand, he never activated the formations on its surface before. At the very most, he would only borrow a part of its energy to increase his own battle power by one small level. This was not considered utilizing the true power of the spirit treasure.

Before, Feng Feiyun could fight against an intermediate God Base with the Invincible Buddhist Staff, but that was only borrowing a strand of its power and not activating its formations and spirit awareness. Thus, it was not the true power of the Invincible Buddhist Staff.

But at this moment, the situation was completely different. With the power of the ancient pill, Feng Feiyun's cultivation had reached the half Giant realm, and he could completely activate the formations of the staff and utilize its true power.

It was even more powerful than a regular spirit treasure!

The thirty-six formations on the Invincible Buddhist Staff were simultaneously activated, like thirty-six wheels rotating at the same time. They emitted a loud sound, like the chanting of thirty-six buddhist high monks.

"Whoever blocks me will die!"

Feng Feiyun unleashed a glow from his mouth. He combined the Invincible Buddhist Staff with his own power and borrowed the world's lightning and wind to attack the outrageously large fiery figure.

The fiery figure was the external body of Huo Tuotuo, as well as his representative image. If a junior like Feng Feiyun could break it, then, in the future, Huo Tuotuo didn't need to hang around the cultivation world any longer. He should then just directly go back to the godly capital prison and spend his life there, awaiting death in shame.

The Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm condensed once again. This time, the palm was even more realistic and had even more violent flames. Even though it was just a wave of fire, it could still melt steel from dozens of meters away into molten liquid, not to mention the flesh of humans.

The high temperature was only a small matter. What was even more frightening was the thunders within the palm when it traversed through the air. They were like chains that connected the fingers, not allowing anything to destroy it.

"First Palm Repression!"

The huge fiery palm from the sky came crashing down onto Feng Feiyun's head and forced him deep into the ground. It created a huge crater in the ground, creating large waves of dust and rendered the ground into multiple parts.

"Boom!"

Feng Feiyun was swallowed by the palm. He was possibly pressed into meat paste.

This palm was the true power of Huo Tuotuo, and also the true power of the Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm. A youth from the younger generation couldn't possibly block it.

This simple palm was shocking to many people. Feng Feiyun was only a traitor of the Feng Clan. To be able to die under the supreme evil technique of Huo Tuotuo, this was truly a great honor and would be written down in the historical annals to be read by future generations.

Many people saw Feng Feiyun dying under the Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm without the power to resist. Not even his corpse was left.

“Indeed worthy of being the Reincarnation King of the Sen Luo Temple. Even though he was suppressed in the godly capital prison for several hundred years, his evil presence didn’t decrease and his cultivation is just as strong as before.”

“Those who dare to oppose Giants are bound to die in their hands with one blow. Even geniuses of the Grand Historical level are no exception. Plus, the Evil Demon Blood running through the body of Feng Feiyun had not awakened and he could only be considered a nobody, how could he block that palm?”

“Even though he died, it was a glorious death. I noticed that Huo Tuotuo exerted his full strength, and that was the Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm at its maximum potential.”

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Everyone was talking about the duel from earlier, and they felt that Feng Feiyun had died a heroic death under the Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm. Not long from now, someone will carve a tombstone for him — a fitting end for a king of the younger generation.

“Boom!”

A golden light suddenly flew out from the already-scorched ground. It swept through the sky like a bright golden cloud and immediately struck the fiery figure, penetrating its huge right eye.

A golden shadow flew out from the neck of the fiery figure and flew upward towards the sky. It was wielding a golden staff and exuded a golden light. Then, it came down like a flooding waterfall from the horizon above.

“Bang!”

The giant head of the fiery figure suddenly exploded, and even the fiery armor protecting it had collapsed at the same time.

The very mighty fiery figure — in a flash — became headless. If there wasn’t a great source of mighty energy controlling it from inside, then the fiery figure would have been crushed.

The golden shadow stood on top of a buddhist pagoda after his powerful attack. He was holding the Invincible Buddhist Staff. With slightly disheveled hair, he coldly glared at the fiery figure. Burning flames shined brightly in his eyes, like two dancing phoenixes.

It was indeed Feng Feiyun!

How could one Fiery Reincarnation Evil Grand Palm kill him? His long hair draped over his shoulders while he stood up straight, exuding powerful aura.

The Dragon Horse River Diagram!



Like a godly river hovering over the sky, the dragon horse breathed in the essence of the moon and temporarily ruled over a corner of the sky. It changed the color of the sky itself. At this moment, Feng Feiyun was not a person, but an incarnation of the heavens and earth. He was able to change the energy aura of the mountains and rivers.

#### Chapter 95: Being a Good Man is Difficult

Feng Feiyun stood on top of the ruined buddhist temple. He walked on a one hundred zhang high golden dome that was made from copper tiles. His black hair freely draped downward while his white robe was stained with drops of blood, giving off a chilling presence.

He stood straight in an awe-inspiring manner while the mysterious and ancient Dragon Horse River Diagram floated on top of his head.

The head of the Evil Fire Body was destroyed by the Invincible Buddhist Staff, but it didn't harm the actual body of the Huo Tuotuo. Another giant head immediately converged together and grew out from the neck.

After being suppressed in the Godly Capital's prison for many hundred years, could it be that the cultivation world has become so powerful that even a junior would have such frightening battle prowess?

Huo Tuotuo was an evil demon since the old times. He threw three moves against this junior, but he couldn't suppress the opponent, and instead, his Evil Fire Body was almost shattered by him. It made him wonder if his cultivation had fallen from before.

"Kshhh Kshhh!"

In the far distance, on the high buddhist pagoda, a tawny broken window was opened. Monk Jiu Rou was standing next to the window. With his eyes as big as bronze bells, he stared towards the horizon and slightly nodded his head:

"This brat is indeed something else. He has an ancient aura and willpower that is no less than a Giant. The son of the Evil Demon truly cannot be understood by others."

The medicinal effect of the fourth rank ancient pill was extremely powerful and could increase the power of a cultivator to the half Giant rank in a short amount of time. However, for a cultivator at the Immortal Foundation, to control the power of a half Giant was extremely difficult.

In the end, cultivation was a process to harness the power of the mind. If the willpower of a person was unable to match the strength of the cultivation, then they wouldn't be able to exert the true power of a half Giant. An ordinary person being able to exert one fifth of the power would have been quite amazing.

However, Feng Feiyun was not only able to use this half Giant's power, but he was also able to surpass it like a real Giant. His battle power was not any lesser compared to an experienced Giant like Huo Tuotuo, who had been famous for hundreds of years.

"This brat actually managed to activate the formation of the Invincible Buddhist Staff! It's no wonder why he could fight against Huo Tuotuo, but how did he do it?"

There was a curious expression on Monk Jiu Rou's face. However, no matter how he thought about it, he couldn't come up with the reasons, so he attributed it to the miraculousness of being the son of the Evil Demon.

After all, the Jin Dynasty had expelled all of the demons. In this area of the world, there had not been any demons appearing for a long time. Feng Feiyun could be considered the only human with the blood of a demon running in his blood for the past few thousand years.

A person whose body had both the blood of man and demon flowing inside!

Many people were extremely fearful of the evil demons, but they were also very curious about their powers. They felt that Feng Feiyun definitely had different capabilities than a pure human.

Monk Jiu Rou shared this same notion.

Feng Feiyun glanced towards the yellow ancient well. The light from its mouth was ejecting at an increasing higher rate. More than one thousand faint rays rushed outward, causing Xiao Nuolan, who was bathed in the rays, to seemingly become more and more like a fairy. Lights appeared in her skin and there was a hint of pinkness on her cheeks, as if the blood had begun to flow through all of the cells in her body.

Even though there were five Giants attacking the ancient formation, they couldn't break through the light and were stopped outside. They were unable to take a single step forward.

At this time, everyone felt the hatred exuding from Xiao Nuolan's body. This was a resentment against the entire world. When she revived, she would absolutely become an evil woman of Destruction.

Previously, the Giants were only thinking about how to steal the two supreme Buddhist Treasures, but at the moment, they felt a sense of danger and urgency. They didn't want Xiao Nuolan to actually revive.

In the end, this was the area of the Grand Southern Prefecture. These Giants were all ancestors of the great powers that resided within this area. They were afraid that, once she revived, she would begin her destruction, starting at the Grand Southern Prefecture's cultivation world. At that moment, there wouldn't be anyone or any great powers that could be her match. The entire prefecture would transform into hell!

Thus, these Giants didn't stop their attacks on the yellow ancient well even after the Na Lan Buddhist Robe came into being. Their hearts were frightened of the evil woman's recovery.

Only Huo Tuotuo was not worried about this matter because he was the Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple. The Sen Luo Temple was not located in the Grand Southern Prefecture, so he wouldn't be worried about a sect-destroying calamity. He was completely free to attack Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue, and he was hellbent on stealing the Na Lan Buddhist Robe. As for whether Xiao Nuolan lived or died, it had little impact on him.

"Jianxue... No, Xuejian, I will open a hole for you. As for whether Xiao Nuolan can be suppressed or not, I'm counting on you."

Feng Feiyun flew down from the buddhist rooftop and caught Nalan Xuejian's jade-like hand, then he took her towards the ancient yellow well. When they were one hundred zhang outside, Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped, paused for a moment, then said:

"If it is impossible to suppress her, then turn back and escape. There is no need to force it."

The reason why Feng Feiyun said this was because he remembered the abbot's entrustment before he died. Even until the very end, he didn't want to kill Xiao Nuolan.

Even though her entire body was surrounded by hatred, this did not mean that she will absolutely become an evil woman. Maybe she will also have a good side.

"Juniors, the Na Lan Buddhist Robe belongs to the virtuous. This old man will get it for sure, today."

Huo Tuotuo screamed as he was approaching. Each of his steps left huge footprints on the ground that were many feet long. These footsteps were burnt by his fire until the prints were pitch black, leaving holes that were several feet deep in the ground.

Feng Feiyun pushed Nalan Xuejian towards the yellow ancient well, and he took a sudden step forward. He stomped on the ground to erect a wall made out of dirt, and this temporarily stopped the advancement of the Evil Fire Body.

Because Nalan Xuejian was wearing the Na Lan Buddhist Robe and stepped on the Nine Layers Buddhist Lotus Formation, the light exuded from the yellow ancient well essentially couldn't stop her path. Even the bloody heart on top of Xiao Nuolan didn't try to attack her.

She gently approached inside the ancient land. The formation below her emitted waves of lights, opening the path for her to come closer to the yellow ancient well.

"Boom!"

The Evil Fire Body had destroyed the wall and his giant foot stomped downward!

Feng Feiyun also flew up and directly attacked with the Invincible Buddhist Staff. The thirty-six formations activated at the same time and turned into thirty-six giant magical rings; they had a radius of several dozen meters. The rings first approached the giant foot and slowly entrapped the Evil Fire Body into the formation.

At this moment, Nalan Xuejian had just gone inside the light. Feng Feiyun will absolutely not let anyone disturb her; even a Giant wouldn't be able to take a single step forward.

"Boom!"

The Evil Fire Body destroyed the shackles and it became more violent and ferocious. It knocked Feng Feiyun flying with one fist, causing the flesh on his arm and chest to be ripped apart as blood freely flowed out.

In the end, Huo Tuotuo was a Giant and Feng Feiyun was only equal to a half Giant, so there was a gap between the two.

"How did she get into the light? What is she doing in there?"

The sound of Huo Tuotuo appeared from inside the Evil Fire Body; it almost sounded like a growl. Wave after wave of sounds approached Feng Feiyun, causing his hair to fly wildly and his robe to violently flap in the wind.

Huo Tuotuo felt that this matter was not ordinary. After all, several Giants couldn't destroy this light, but this little girl was able to easily enter. Others couldn't help but become suspicious of the reason.

Not only Huo Tuotuo, but many people here had worrying expressions. Some thought that Nalan Xuejian was here to help the revival of the female corpse to destroy all of the people in this place, and maybe even all existences.

Other people speculated that Nalan Xuejian was here to steal the cultivation of the female corpse, to take advantage of this corpse that has not yet revived to steal her body.

In the end, everyone had their own thoughts. They felt that Feng Feiyun was scheming for his own benefits, that he was using this woman to steal the dao foundation of the female corpse in order to control a supreme master and become a tyrant in the cultivation world.

"We can never let this son of the Evil Demon accomplish his objective. I believe that this young woman is a chess piece for Feng Feiyun. He wants to capture the thousand year old female corpse to increase his own cultivation. If he can control the thousand year old female corpse, then the entire Grand Southern Prefecture will be lost in his hands."

A mocking expression appeared in the Feng's eighth elder's eyes as he loudly advocated a conspiracy theory.

After this exclamation, the unfriendly gazes increased in number. Moreover, Feng Feiyun was the son of the Evil Demon so many people instinctively wanted to exclude him. Thus, when the eighth elder spoke, everyone became outraged.

The five Giants that were attacking the yellow ancient well stopped as well. They also saw the young woman entering the light. The young woman was a supreme beauty that wore the Na Lan Buddhist Robe while riding a Nine Layers Buddhist Lotus Formation. With an air of otherworldliness, she was indescribable with words.

She was truly the embodiment of purity and goodness. At least, on the surface, everyone felt this way.

However, she was also the same person who came out of the buddhist pagoda along with Feng Feiyun. She was a pure and holy woman, but Feng Feiyun was the son of the Evil Demon. Many people suspected that Feng Feiyun was using her as a pawn.

The six Giants were no longer attacking the well, and instead, surrounded Feng Feiyun in the center.

"Boom!"

Six majestic auras squeezed a nearby buddhist hall to immediately collapse into ruins. The golden buddhist statues were all pressured into strange shapes, and the glazed tiles were ground into powders.

Being a good man was difficult! At this moment, Feng Feiyun understood the deep meaning behind these words!

## Chapter 96: Jin River Copper Cauldron

“Feng Feiyun, what kind of devilish trick are you trying to pull?”

A Feng ancestor was standing on a brick wall of the temple. He was wearing a bagua robe while holding a blue cauldron that was made out of copper.

His face was filled with wrinkles, and his gray hair was three feet long. His experienced eyes had a sense of ancient and enlightened wisdom, along with a harsh countenance. His first words were to scold Feng Feiyun as if he was lecturing a young descendant.

If Feng Feiyun was still a disciple of the Feng Clan, then maybe he would still bear some respect for the old man. However, at this moment, he didn't even glance at him. He only dryly coughed twice and said:

“What can I do. I am only a junior. In the eyes of Giant characters, such as yourselves, I am merely an ant.”

Feng Feiyun naturally knew that they were all suspecting him, thinking that he had some great scheme, so they wanted to suppress him. Feng Feiyun only coldly chuckled in regards to their ignorance, and he didn't bother to give an explanation.

This was because, even if he explained, they wouldn't believe him anyway.

“How bold of you! You dare to use that tone to speak with this old man — so arrogant. Your body truly has the Evil Demon's Blood flowing through it.”

The Feng ancestor felt very disrespected.

A junior from his clan dared to speak in such a presumptuous manner towards him; it even had a clear sense of contempt. How could outsiders not joke about this?

If he didn't teach this junior a lesson, then where would he hide his face?

“I will keep speaking like this!”

Feng Feiyun's grudge against the Feng Clan was very deep. Because of the evil demon's battle armor, they pursued him and wanted to take the Evil Demon's Blood from his body. The Feng ancestor was merely someone whose heart was clouded by greed, why would he need to show him any respect?

Feng Feiyun sternly declared:

“As long as I, Feng Feiyun, remain alive, sooner or later, I will come back to the Feng Clan to take back what belongs to me. At that moment, grievances will be dealt with, and revenge will be dished out.”

“A traitor such as yourself... It seems like I cannot let you be!”

The Feng ancestor hyped himself up as his eyes widened and his hair began to flow freely in the wind. He attacked with the blue copper cauldron in his hand. Even though it was just as big as a fist, it was engraved with six dense formations that were filled with spirituality.

Feng Feiyun had heard that the Feng Clan had three main Spirit Treasures. One of them was a copper cauldron, weighing three thousand and eight hundred jin, but it was only as big as a man's fist. There were ancient runes engraved on it from several thousand years ago.

This copper cauldron was mined by the Feng ancestors from a large river. It sunk under the sediments for thousand of years and decayed into nothingness. After several generations of refinement by the Feng Clan, it finally had the shape of the "Jin River Copper Cauldron" of today.

The copper cauldron was small and exquisite. It was carved with two ear handles along with four corners that were engraved with ancient runes and filled with spirituality. Amongst the three Spirit Treasures of the Feng Clan, the offensive power of the Jin River Copper Cauldron was not the highest, and its defensive power was not the best either. However, it had the power to gather the energy of the heavens and earth.

Legend states that a sage from the Feng Clan used a grand technique to completely restore the Jin River Copper Cauldron. Then, it sucked in an entire mountain and refined it into a piece of hard iron as big as a fist. This hard iron could be used to refine top treasures.

A huge mountain was even refined into iron as big as a fist. If a person was sucked inside, it would be easy to refine him into a grain of sand.

All of the Feng disciples knew of this rumor, so they were quite in awe of the copper cauldron. It would be better to run when met with this Spirit Treasure.

But at the moment, Feng Feiyun couldn't run; he couldn't even take a step back.

"Infinite Spirit Ring!"

The Infinite Spirit Ring on Feng Feiyun's palm began to rapidly revolve. It issued many mysterious ghostly voices and a black cloud flew above, issuing a large black sheen.

There were six ancient engraved texts on the Infinite Spirit Ring that turned into six ancient diagrams. They were the "Eight Trigrams Mysterious Language", "Four Yang Ancient Cauldron", "Netherworld Spirit Pagoda", "Heavenly Flying King", "Hundred Ghosts Banquet", and "Ten Thousands Lights" diagrams. The items were floating in the dantian of Feng Feiyun, along with the Dragon Horse River Diagram. They were all very mysterious, as if they were six ancient symbols that were hiding a grand secret. However, no one had the power to decipher them.

The six ancient diagrams began to move as if six grand formations were activating.

The Crimson Dragon spirit that was flying around the Infinite Spirit Ring began to bellow out arrogant dragon roars. The spirit of the Spirit Treasure had recovered, and it became even more conscientious.

"The Infinite Spirit Ring!"

The huge voice of Huo Tuotuo resounded from inside the Evil Fire Body. This old devil immediately recognized the black Infinite Spirit Ring.

The Infinite Spirit Ring originally belonged to the Sen Luo Temple, and it was stolen away by San Ye. San Ye wanted to study the vast mysteries of the ring, but before he could make any progress, he was already killed by the hands of Dongfang Jingyue.

Huo Tuotuo clearly knew the origin of the Infinite Spirit Ring. Even though it was only a half Spirit Treasure, it was considered by each of the hall lords as an ancient mysterious treasure. He didn't know how it turned into a real Spirit Treasure, or how it fell into the hands of such a junior.

The Infinite Spirit Ring and the Jin River Copper Cauldron began a heated battle. The two Spirit Treasures were both ancient existences and had hidden powers that were not unlocked by the users.

Their sizes were not large, but their power was extremely powerful. Each of the spirit lights that came from them was no less than the spirit techniques unleashed by the Giants. They shook the heavens and caused the clouds to immediately dissipate.

“Rammrmm!”

The sucking power of the Jin River Copper Cauldron couldn't repress the Infinite Spirit Ring. On the contrary, it was struck by the ring, creating thunderous noises, as if it had been penetrated.

Spirit Treasures were godly weapons that could rule over one direction. Even several Giants wouldn't necessarily own a single one, let alone others. Amongst the six Giants that were present, only three of them had Spirit Treasures.

One of them was the Jin River Copper Cauldron of the Feng ancestor, another was the Sky Breaking Sword of the Grand Development Immortal Gate's ancestor, and the last was the “Evil Fire Body” of Huo Tuotuo.

There was a great distance between Giants with Spirit Treasures and those without one. In the end, the power of the Spirit Treasures was too formidable. Once completely activated, they could be extremely overwhelming.

Even though there were six Giants here, the most powerful ones were the Feng ancestor, the Great Development Immortal Gate ancestor, and Huo Tuotuo.

However, Spirit Treasures were the ultimate killing weapons. Even Giants would seldom fully recover their entire battle prowess because it required too much spirit energy.

Unless if it was a last resort, no one was willing to summon their Spirit Treasures to attract attention from everywhere — this would bring about unnecessary trouble. If evil sects became interested, it could bring about an unexpected sect destroying calamity.

The three Spirit Treasures were the strongest foundation and the reason why the Feng Clan was able to become a great power for more than one thousand years in the Grand Southern Prefecture. As long as the three Spirit Treasures were there, they could sustain the Feng Clan's heritage.

The other great powers only had one Spirit Treasure, maybe even none. So, the truth was that the Feng Clan was quite powerful.

However, the junior, Feng Feiyun, was able to summon two Spirit Treasures — which were the Invincible Buddhist Staff and Infinite Spirit Ring. It drove these Giants to be crazy with jealousy.

Two Spirit Treasures, two Spirit Treasures, ah! It was enough to start a large immortal sect!

“Let the Feng Clan deal with themselves! The competition between Spirit Treasures is too destructive. Even Giants can be hurt!”

The Qin ancestor sighed loudly.

Even though Giants were quite powerful, a Giant with a Spirit Treasure could defeat another Giant. However, it was still impossible to kill one.

Killing a Giant was extremely difficult and easier said than done. Even a Spirit Treasure couldn't do it.

The Qin ancestor naturally was not afraid. He only wanted to watch a good show, to see the Feng Clan lose their face in front of all of these cultivators.

“Old Man Feng, it seems like you are becoming weaker as you grow old. You can't even suppress a junior! I will come give you a hand!”

Huo Tuotuo issued a cold and devious smile as he joined in the fight.

This old devil naturally didn't want to help the Feng ancestor deal with the traitor. Instead, he only wanted to steal the Infinite Spirit Ring from Feng Feiyun. This was a treasure of the Sen Luo Temple; it hid a stunning secret, so he must retrieve it.

#### Chapter 97: Female Corpses Awakening

Two Giants joining forces to take down a junior from the younger generation — if this matter were to be spread, then the reputations of the two Giants would be ruined while Feng Feiyun's reputation would definitely shock the world.

“It's over. With two Giants taking action together, who here could stop them?”

Many cultivators were dumbfounded and were greatly surprised by Feng Feiyun's power. However, when the two Giants were about to fight him at the same time, everyone felt sorry for Feng Feiyun.

It seemed as if a king of the younger generation will perish today, dying inside the godly temple.

Dongfang Jingshui asked:

“Second Grandpa, do I need to lend him a helping hand?”

The old man riding on the mountain goat rubbed his nest-like hair and glanced at Dongfang Jingyue, and he smilingly asked:

“Little Girl, what do you say?”

Both the old and young man assumed that Dongfang Jingyue was deeply in love with Feng Feiyun. As for them, they also wanted to help Feng Feiyun in order to get a great young talent with boundless potential to join the Yin Gou Clan, but they still wanted to tease Dongfang Jingyue first.

They were hoping to hear her personally implore them.

However, they didn't know that the feelings of Dongfang Jingyue towards Feng Feiyun was rather vague. There were some grievances, as well as an unspeakable appreciation for his talents, but for a woman as proud as her to ask them for help, this was harder than reaching the heavens.



No matter the kind of women, in the beginning, they were all very shy!

If a woman's skin has thickened, then they must have encountered a man with thick-skin as well. This type of shamelessness could only be learned and incorporated into one's natural demeanor or sheer pretense!

However, our fourth Young Miss Dongfang is still only a young girl. She had only just come out from the Godly Dragon Palace on top of the Heavenly Mountain to the real world. Her skin was still very thin. Even if she truly liked someone, she wouldn't be able to say it out loud — this would be too embarrassing, ah!

"Let him die! He's just a son of the Evil Demon, our Yin Gou Clan does not need to offend so many cultivators just for him."

Dongfang Jingyue continued:

"And I hate him to the bones. It is better if he dies, so I don't have to kill him myself."

"Are you sure you won't commit suicide out of love because of him?"

Dongfang Jingshui asked.

Dongfang Jingyue glared at him, and she coldly responded:

"I would only see it as a stray dog dying. The most I will do is digging a grave and bury him."

"Aish! A woman has to go and pick up her man's corpse, this is the 'Husband Burial'... Cough cough, no, no! Burying a stray dog, burying a stray dog, a really big stray dog."

Second Grandpa changed his tone. He just wanted to ridicule Dongfang Jingyue.

The truth was that they both knew Dongfang Jingyue was just being shy and refused to say it. She actually didn't want Feng Feiyun to die in this place. Therefore, when it was necessary, they would still take action. If not for Dongfang Jingyue, then it would be for the Yin Gou Clan to recruit a young genius with boundless potential.

"Boom, Boom, Boom!"

Both the Feng ancestor and Huo Tuotuo had Spirit Treasures. The Jin River Copper Cauldron and Evil Fire Body both launched their attacks. Feng Feiyun eventually couldn't block them, and he was filled with wounds. One of his ribs was broken by the cauldron. If the Spirit Vessel inside his body didn't counter the cauldron, then it would have pierced through his body.

"Poof!"

Feng Feiyun was punched by the Evil Fire Body in the back. His spine issued a crackling sound, and his whole body was almost torn into two pieces.

Two Giants with two Spirit Treasures wasn't something that the current Feng Feiyun could oppose. However, he didn't take even half a step back. He was still persistent and didn't want them to distract Nalan Xuejian from suppressing the female corpse.

If Feng Feiyun wanted to leave, these people wouldn't necessarily be able to stop him. However, he was unable to walk away. At the very least, he had to wait for Nalan Xuejian and bring her along.

Even though his whole body was wounded, he was still persisting through it all, waiting, and waiting!

The hour was approaching and the power of the ancient pill had weakened, but at this moment, Nalan Xuejian still hadn't come out from the light.

Dongfang Jingyue naturally saw through what Feng Feiyun was doing. With his current power, he could easily break through the siege and escape, but he was still protecting the yellow ancient well. What else could he be doing but waiting for that girl inside the light?

Serves you right, you deserve to die. I will just bury a stray dog after this!

Dongfang Jingyue seemed to be acting at her leisure as if she didn't care. Yet, her fingers were gripping her sleeves tightly. It was just as Feng Feiyun had said:

"This damned Dongfang Jingyue is too narrow-minded and petty."

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Within the light, Nalan Xuejian was standing next to the yellow ancient well and observed the female corpse on top of it. At such a close distance, she noticed that this female corpse was indeed quite beautiful. She had a slender face, a sharp chin, and a straight nose.

Her figure particularly aroused the jealousy of other women. Those two slender legs went a bit too far. Nalan Xuejian considered that she had a great figure herself, but compared to the female corpse, her legs were a bit short.

When she controlled the Nine Layers Lotus Formation to fly next to the female corpse, she realized that her figure was so ordinary. Her legs were not as long and straight, and her waist was not as slim. Even her white breasts were lacking a whole chunk in comparison.

Nalan Xuejian became even angrier. Why was it that nothing was comparable to her? Was this woman an alluring succubus?

Suppress, definitely must suppress her!

Absolutely cannot let her revive!

Nalan Xuejian took out the Buddhist Jade Bead. It was blindingly dazzling and emitted a gentle green light. Buddhist auras permeated from the nine holes.

She wanted to activate it and completely obliterate the life essence inside the body of Xiao Nuolan, but suddenly, her whole body started shaking. As she was holding up the Buddhist Jade Bead and staring at the female corpse, the female corpse's originally closed eyes, like a sleeping beauty, suddenly opened. The pupils in her eyes were crimson like an ocean of blood — extremely frightening.

Nefarious! Terrorizing! Sinister!

The female corpse that had died for more than one thousand years and the supreme beauty of her generation renowned throughout the world had opened her eyes at this very moment.

Her originally black pupils that opened again after eighteen hundred years had turned crimson. They were no longer pure and their spiritual consciousness was gone. The only things left were mysteriousness and killing intent.

Nalan Xuejian held the Buddhist Jade Bead and was completely motionless. She covered her mouth with her hands and held her breath; she was completely speechless. She firmly bit her lips and thought:

“Oh heavens! Even her eyes are prettier compared to mine!”

Xiao Nuolan’s hand reached out and directly gripped Nalan Xuejian’s neck. Her crimson bloody eyes were no longer beautiful and, instead, were frightening and ferocious!

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The one hour limit was inching closer and closer and the wounds on Feng Feiyun’s body were getting deeper and deeper, but Nalan Xuejian had not left the light. Could it be that something terrible had happened to her?

Feng Feiyun couldn’t wait any longer. He recalled the Infinite Spirit Ring and then, using his Invincible Buddhist Staff, he engraved the ground with a Six Layers Lotus Formation. He intended to personally enter the light and bring Nalan Xuejian out. Even if they couldn’t suppress Xiao Nuolan, it was now the time to leave.

The power of the Six Layers Lotus Formation originally couldn’t get through the light of the ancient formation. However, just a moment ago, the power of the light suddenly decreased. Feng Feiyun seized this opportunity to directly rush into the light.

“Boom!”

At this final moment, Huo Tuotuo unleashed a palm that flew forward, but it didn’t hit Feng Feiyun. Instead, it collided with the light.

“This brat actually broke into the light!”

The Feng ancestor wanted to follow as well, but he was repelled by the power of the light and was knocked flying away.

At this second, the power of the light increased, and the entire yellow ancient well began to shake violently. A fierce light penetrated the high heavens and knocked the six Giants away.

"Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!"

The six Giants were knocked away like pins, rolling on the ground and creating six human-shaped holes. They absolutely couldn’t have blocked that power from earlier.

What the hell was going on?

The day suddenly turned into night and the sun was replaced by the stars and the moon. The changing of celestials was a presage of the earth-shattering event that would soon take place.

This will not be an ordinary day; many extraordinary things happened one after another!

## Chapter 98: Next to the Ancient Well

It was originally a sunny day, where the sweet flowers and singing birds basked in the scintillating sun. But suddenly, the black clouds covered the sky and the day became the night.

A bright moon in the center of the sky was amidst the stars!

This was a full moon. Its brilliance slowly poured down from the sky like a silk cloth sprinkled on the people's faces.

"Alternating sun and moon, and the passing of the celestials!" This meteorological phenomenon had not appeared for several thousand years. In the ancient records, the last time this happened was during the night before the founding of the Godly Jin Dynasty."

Second Grandpa faintly muttered, sitting on the mountain goat with his tobacco pipe still in his mouth.

In a few hundred thousand miles away, on a pagoda towering through the sky, an old man standing on a meteorological observation stage. Wearing a blue robe, one foot was stomping on a round disk — around nine zhang high — and overlooking towards the far distance.

This old man was old to the point where his age was unknown. He had lived through countless eras, and his face wore the traces of time!

From his forehead, a Heavenly Eye was opened and shot out a ray of light. Staring towards the far south, it was as if he saw an incredible scene, and he started to lament:

"Alternating sun and moon, and the passing of the celestials! Such a meteorological phenomenon... If this isn't a grand Holy Saint coming into being, then it is a grand Demon King coming into being. It seems like a heaven shattering event has happened in the south and is already impossible to stop."

In the Center Administration Prefecture of the Godly Capital.

In a magnificent palace came a surprised utter, and two bright rays of light flew out from the palace all the way to the southern sky.

"Pass on my decree: send Heaven Shaking Marquis to personally go to the Grand Southern Prefecture..."

Not long after, a decree was sent to the house of Heaven Shaking Marquis; then, a condor flew out from it. It became a black rainbow, breaking through the sky, and it headed south.

Jing Huan Mountain creating a new meteorological phenomenon alarmed the entire Godly Jin Dynasty.

Even the masters of the several hundred small nations nearby were shocked. Anyone with a powerful cultivation felt an extraordinary presence at this very moment.

The moment Feng Feiyun stepped inside the light, he had an ominous feeling, and a cold chill came from beneath his feet. It spread rapidly all the way to his spine, then rushed up to his neck.

Danger, danger, danger!

An instinctive reaction surged, making Feng Feiyun want to run away. However, he felt as if his entire body was frozen and impossible to move.

“Bam!”

An invisible shadow knocked Feng Feiyun directly flying to the outside.

Feng Feiyun believed he had an impeccable vision, but he couldn't see the opponent's shadow.

“Bang!”

Feng Feiyun hit a wall, and all of the bones in his body almost shattered.

With one more blow, his uncontrollable body flew right outside. However, the dangerous feeling and the spiritual suppression that could crush anyone still lingered.

“Boom!” He hit another wall, again. No, this was not a wall, but the yellow ancient well.

Feng Feiyun looked everywhere. There was no shadow; only the yellow ancient well appeared before him — very eye-catching.

He was always curious about it and this was also his first time being so close. What was actually inside this well?

An ancient well being able to gestate a female corpse... Could it be that the entire well only had corpse water?

Feng Feiyun no longer cared about the black shadow and loosened his grip on the yellow ancient well. This well was built more than one thousand years ago. Rumors claim that it was created by the abbot's own body. It was filled with an ancient atmosphere. As his fingers touched the surface, it was just like touching the bones from an ancient era.

A cold aura!

It was another cold aura capable of freezing others' hearts into a glacier. It emanated from the ancient yellow well for only a second; however, it was enough to split Feng Feiyun's frozen finger, and his skin shattered, revealing his frost-covered bones.

He was currently a half Giant, but he couldn't stop the cold aura from the yellow ancient well. If it was anyone else, then they would have already been frozen and broken into pieces.

“This is...”

Even though the cold chilled one to the bones, Feng Feiyun still couldn't suppress his curiosity, so he looked down inside the ancient well. It was dark inside. Faint and whirling, it was very difficult to discern.

Suddenly, a soul-devouring force came from the inside. Feng Feiyun was shocked and broke out in a cold sweat. The inside definitely contained a terrifying existence! He couldn't look any more.

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun quickly withdrew his gaze. Even though it was just a glance, his eyes became bloodshot and blood was almost flowing from his eye sockets.

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun was startled when he turned around. He quickly took a step back and his heart violently contracted. His body directly pressed against the wall of the yellow ancient well.

He stared straight ahead, and he gravely said:

“You... You came back to life?”

The shadow finally revealed her figure. From start to finish, she had always been behind Feng Feiyun.

The rays from the yellow ancient well rushed back and forth, covering her body and creating an endless sense of mystery. Earlier, she was standing behind Feng Feiyun for who knows how long? When he finally turned around, he noticed crimson eyes right next to him, so he was startled and jumped back to the yellow ancient well.

Xiao Nuolan remained motionless. Her distance from Feng Feiyun was only three feet. Her crimson, red eyes intensely stared at him. It was more terrifying than Feng Feiyun’s Heavenly Phoenix Gaze — comparable to oceans of blood.

The rays began to disperse and the moon and stars in the night’s curtain shined down, like a night lantern illuminating her body. Feng Feiyun was at one corner of this “night lantern.”

She gently breathed while basking in the lights of the stars and the moon. Her nose slightly narrowed; she was filled with spirituality and liveliness.

Absorbing the energy of the moon and the stars — this was a secret method only known by the cultivators from the High Ancient Era, and it was long gone. Only a few people and existences would be able to recognize it. However, these ancient people were grand characters and were always living in seclusion in the far desolate or ocean, and thus, humans rarely saw them.

However, this female corpse, who just came back to life, was using such a method. Could it be that after eighteen hundred years of culmination, she finally reached such a frightening height?

Feng Feiyun felt her body exuding an enveloping killing intent. At this moment, he didn’t dare to breathe. And not only him, but the cultivators a few dozen miles away were all quivering and holding their breaths.

Feng Feiyun originally wanted to escape while she was absorbing the light of the moon, but he only took one step backwards before he tripped on a hard stone and almost fell on the ground. Fortunately, he maintained his firm stance so he didn’t fall, but it also disturbed the “female corpse.”

She could no longer be considered a female corpse because she had revived; she was a living person!

Her eyes slightly turned and the crimson gaze was fixed upon Feng Feiyun. Her killing intent became stronger and the coldness became more dense. She slowly took one step forward.

Feng Feiyun quickly took one step back. This time, he was attentive and dodged the rock behind him. However, the spot where he almost tripped over, earlier, didn’t have a rock, it was actually a person.

A woman!

Na Lan Xuejian was lying below Feng Feiyun's feet; she was always lying in this place. It was just that earlier, Feng Feiyun's gaze was focused on the yellow ancient well so he didn't notice her.

She was motionless on the ground, and it was unknown whether she was dead or alive.

Feng Feiyun no longer retreated, and he ignored the killing intent of Xiao Nuolan right next to him. He quickly squatted down and propped Nalan Xuejian up while calling out to her:

"Jianxue, Jianxue, what is wrong?"

Because of the desperate situation, Feng Feiyun shouted her previous name. The name 'Feng Jianxue' was much more familiar and cordial to him.

Nalan Xuejian remained motionless. Feng Feiyun then saw the red handprint mark on her neck. Fortunately, her heart was still beating and her breathing was normal. It seemed like she was only rendered unconscious from strangulation.

This was not normal. Under the current situation of Xiao Nuolan, she should only be an evil god who only knew how to kill; how could she only make her faint? Could it be that the Na Lan Buddhist Robe saved her life?

Feng Feiyun didn't think too much about it. He quickly carried Nalan Xuejian and wanted to leave. However, he had not even taken a step before he felt a chill on his neck. He was gripped by an icy hand!

Feng Feiyun uttered a groan. The difference in cultivation was too big, so he was unable to move!

Xiao Nuolan's sharp fingernails on her slender fingers were like five extremely long swords and left two bloody wounds on Feng Feiyun's neck.

"Infinite Spirit Ring!"

In a flash, Feng Feiyun activated the power of the ring, hoping to use its strength to suppress Xiao Nuolan or force her back.

This was the only solution that Feng Feiyun could come up with. Otherwise, he would lose his life in an instant against this newly revived evil woman.

This was too unfortunate. Could he be her first taste of blood after coming back to life? Feng Feiyun was very unwilling, but his neck started to issue the sound of breaking bones. He felt his hot blood trickling down his neck and flowing down to his clothes.

Her hatred was too strong; she would kill anyone she met without any reasons. The words of Monk Jiu Rou were true, this was truly an evil woman coming into being.

Feng Feiyun's sight became darker and darker, but the Infinite Spirit Ring finally recovered its power. The six ancient diagrams rushed outside and burst out a heaven-shattering power straight at Xiao Nuolan's face.

Chapter 99: Blood Flows like Rivers

"Boom!"

The outbreak of the Spirit Treasure's power was ferocious; it was enough to collapse a high mountain.

Xiao Nuolan did not move. She ignored the Infinite Spirit Ring that struck towards her soft porcelain cheeks. The Infinite Spirit Ring was only an inch from her jade face before it suddenly bounced back.

Being struck back, its six ancient formations were broken. The important thing was that she didn't even move, yet she was already strong enough to knock away Spirit Treasures.

"Ohh..."

Everyone was shocked! This was truly an evil woman coming into being, even a Spirit Treasure couldn't hurt her. This was her wanting to sacrifice humans for the dao, and this person was Feng Feiyun. His blood will dye the yellow ancient well, red.

Anyone who trespassed a forbidden place would have to pay a due price.

"Xiao... Xiao... Nuolan!"

Feng Feiyun tried his best to utter a few words from his mouth, hoping to save his life. In front of this female devil, even a Giant wouldn't dare to fight recklessly; that would be seeking death, ah!

Sure enough, after hearing these words, the crimson in her eyes slightly paled. It was as if she couldn't believe that someone still knew her name after one thousand years.

If someone now could say the three words "Feng Feiyun" (Phoenix), then Feng Feiyun (Wind) would also be surprised.

In the midst of her confusion, Feng Feiyun hastened to open her fingers and withdrew the Infinite Spirit Ring. He intended to carry Nalan Xuejian away from this place.

"Xiao... Nuolan."

She whispered to herself; her eyes were a bit sluggish. Then, it revealed some spiritual liveliness as she muttered:

"That's right, my name is Xiao Nuolan!"

Someone who had died for more than eighteen hundred years finally remembered her own name. The memories from her mind came flooding back. There were some people and some matters that she never forgot, but it was no different from forgetting. Too much time had passed. Even the figures of her close family became fuzzy, and her closest friends were no more than faint shadows.

Ten years of time was enough for one's best friend's figure to be faded, then what about twenty years? After thirty years? Let alone other people, after more than eighteen hundred years, she even almost forgot her own name!

There were no more lights being emitted from the yellow ancient well, and all of the ancient formations were destroyed as well. A Giant saw her confusion and brazenly rushed forward, wanting to kill her.

Without the light stopping him, this Giant easily struck towards the top of her head. In this Giant's hand was countless strands of lightning interwoven together. It was capable of rendering all things into powder.



Xiao Nuolan's pupils slightly flashed and she gently waved her sleeve. A ray of light came out from the sleeve and it routed the lightning into the sky.

This Giant didn't expect Xiao Nuolan to recover from her absent-mindedness so quickly. Her eyes simply gazed at him, but it was enough for him to feel a cold chill. His heart beat violently as if it was about to jump out from his body.

What the hell was this monster?

This Giant was a renowned figure that had shaken the whole world, but he never felt such a fear until now. It was just like meeting his mortal enemy. He wanted to withdraw his palm and retreat, but he felt that his neck was being tightly gripped by a cold hand.

Like the scythe in the hands of a death god, it hugged the neck, causing fears to instill into others!

"Crack!"

This Giant was not as lucky as Feng Feiyun. His neck was gripped by her slender jade hand and even his head was ripped off by her as if she was picking a watermelon.

Only, this "watermelon" was bleeding blood!

An ancestor of the Giant level, renowned in one direction, was easily decapitated by someone's hand. Even his head was picked off and was like a ball held in her hand.

"Bam!"

The Giant's body fell from the sky. A headless body, still bleeding from the neck, and still warm.

Xiao Nuolan quietly observed the head in her hand like observing a work of art. She became more and more disgusted. Bam! The head was crushed into a sea of blood, causing her delicate hands to be stained red.

At this moment, no one could laugh; they could only feel chills all over. Was this still a human?

Decapitating a Giant with her bare hands and crushing the head into a bloody powder — she was truly a devil, a devil killing people without blinking an eye.

Feng Feiyun had only just escaped from the godly temple before he heard the "bang" sound. The moment he turned his back, he saw the head of the Giant being crushed by her.

His entire body shuddered. If earlier, he didn't call out her name to secure a glimmer of hope, the crushed head would probably have been his. This bloodthirsty evil woman was not Xiao Nuolan and definitely not the beauty that was unforgotten by the Mortal Life Temple's abbot.

Only resentment and killing intent enveloped her heart!

A dead person would remain dead. Even if they revived, they wouldn't be the same person like in the past.

Feng Feiyun was like this, and Xiao Nuolan was also the same!

"Boom!"

The wall of the godly temple collapsed, and a monk corpse came out from the rubble. The monastic robe on his body already rotted along with the skin on his body, leaving behind only the rotten bones. A pair of empty eyes looked at Feng Feiyun, then it rushed forward.

The moment Xiao Nuolan awakened, the formations inside the godly temple were also destroyed. Even Monk Jiu Rou was not able to suppress them any longer. They were now able to leave the bindings of the godly temple.

Thus, these monk corpses became violently crazy. They began to destroy the buddhist hall and statues. Some directly jumped out from the temple and launched an attack on the nearby cultivators.

“Ah! Big Brother...”

“What the hell is this?”

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More than one thousand ancient monk corpses, with heavy killing intent and wearing tattered monastic robes, came out and killed in all directions.

The heart and innards of a young disciple from the Feng Clan were clawed out; he was finally torn apart to death. It was a pitiful death, watching his own body being eaten by the ancient corpses.

A little sister from an immortal sect was being eaten alive by an ancient monk. Piece after piece of the flesh on her face was being devoured as she remained conscious. The blood vessels on her neck were pulled out like a red ribbon still drenched in blood.

“This... The mouth of that black crow monk was right. Not far from now, the entire Grand Southern Prefecture will have rivers flowing with blood and mountains of corpses!”

Feng Feiyun punched a monk corpse away then rushed outside. This fist was quite powerful, but it could only knock it away and it didn't destroy it.

All of these monk corpses underwent Second Corpse Transformation so their bodies were at the Impervious Diamond state. Even cultivators at the God Base realm would be torn in half by them.

If it was only Xiao Nuolan, then many people would probably die, but it would not be a terrible calamity. However, with the release of more than one thousand monk corpses, this was truly a great disaster. There would absolutely be corpses for thousands of miles.

“A calamity has befallen the Grand Southern Prefecture!”

The ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate was standing on his Ancestral Wind Beast. With the Sky Breaking Sword to his back, he watched the waves of corpses below. At this time, he could already foresee that, in a few months, there would be many great changes occurring in the Grand Southern Prefecture. Many great powers would probably be destroyed.

Jing Huan Mountain was not far from Violet Firmament Ancient City so the first people to struggle against this disaster would be this city. How many cultivators would have to die in this battle?

The ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate saw — with his own eyes — the fall of a Giant. His body, at the moment, was lying cold on the ground; it was frozen and broken into pieces.

“Ah!”

The ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate felt a chill on his neck. He saw the female devil, standing next to the well, glare at his neck. Her gaze was so frightening that it caused his neck to freeze into ice.

“Escape, quick!”

The only thought on his mind was this. He ferociously slapped the back of the Ancestral Wind Beast, wanting to control it to flee Jing Huan Mountain.

“Aohhh!”

However, the Ancestral Wind Beast couldn't fly. It uttered a whining sound, instead. Its head was penetrated by a killing light. Spurting out a rainbow of blood, its giant body fell straight towards the ground.

He panicked even more. Since the start of his fame, he had never felt as scared as this before. It was as if there was a ferocious ghost, that wore white robe, chasing him from behind. It was holding a steel chain, wanting to claim his life.

In the end, he couldn't run away. His pace suddenly stopped and he surprisingly looked straight forward. Xiao Nuolan was standing there. Her crimson eyes shot out two rays of bloody lights and pierced his chest, creating two streams of blood.

A Giant of an entire generation didn't even have the power to fight back!

Chapter 100: Evil Womans Presence

An evil woman. Her body did not rot after eighteen hundred years, and her soul finally came back.

Reverse Life and Death was a terrifying grand technique. However, the chance of success was extremely low — not even one percent. Yet, she was successful, and she even absorbed several hundred drops of spirit spring water. She devoured one-third of a spirit vein and even the power from the moon and stars were absorbed by her.

“What kind of existence is this?”

Some people felt chills throughout their entire body. They envisioned a scene where the heaven fell and the earth crumbled.

Time had passed and very few people knew her real name. Many instinctively called her “evil woman.” This was not a name for an ordinary demon, but a true devil. She was an existence that could fight against the gods and capable of forcing all existences in this world to tremble.

The evil woman also wore a buddhist robe and the material wove together to make it was unknown. After one thousand years, it was completely unharmed; it even carried a unique sense of spirituality. It

was embroidered with an azure buddhist lotus — beautiful and moving. Like a lotus flower blooming in a spirit pond, there were still rolling dewdrops on the lotus leaf.

Her hair was not at all disheveled. She was using a jade ornamented hairpin to hold her hair together. Each strand of hair was full of energy and life essence. The strands emitted a bright, jade light. Some shone on her jade-white neck and others faintly glimmered on her round earrings.

Her crimson eyes were still red like two tigers, carefully gazing at the ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate. With the presence of a higher being looking down below, her pressure was truly formidable and suffocated her opponent.

The two wounds on the back of the ancestor were finally sealed by his powerful cultivation. However, they were grave wounds, and his internal organs had been damaged. He had to use his endless spirit energy to barely suppress his injuries.

“I inadvertently have offended you, but you shouldn’t kill to the very end!”

The ancestor took two steps back and his eyes emitted blinding lights. The two hands hidden in his sleeves began to form sword seals. If this woman took action yet again, he could only fight to the bitter end.

With a Spirit Treasure in his hand, there was a chance that he could survive this using his sword.

The evil woman’s figure was so sultry and her slim waist under the moonlight was too beautifully charming. Her face under the silver moonlight was illuminated like the ceramic jade — filled with implicit charms.

A beautiful woman was even more pretty while standing below the moonlight!

But at the moment, no one dared to enjoy this kind of beauty. Even Young Noble Flawless, who was always crazily obsessed with beauties, ran away a long time ago. This wasn’t a joke; even Giants were decapitated, how could he stay in this place?

The beautiful, alluring jade hands of the evil woman stretched out again. They were the same hands that had just crushed the head of a Giant, earlier. The sword of the ancestor immediately slashed forward, releasing a cold ray from the sky.

A Giant ferociously attacked with the power of the Spirit Treasure utilized to the extreme.

“Swoosh!”

Two slender fingers pinched the unstoppable Sky Breaking Sword. All of the spirit energy immediately collapsed into pieces; the powerful Giant attack was easily blocked by her.

“Bam!”

The Sky Breaking Sword was broken by her jade fingers, and a countless amount of spirit energy and spirituality spilled out from the fracture. A bright light — the size of a fist — wanted to rush into the sky. This was the Spirit Awareness of the Sky Breaking Sword; it contained a trace of intelligence.

It wanted to flee, but the evil woman opened her red lips. She opened her sweet, moist, and seductive lips to easily swallow it, and it was refined.

A Spirit Treasure was crushed and even the Spirit Awareness was swallowed?

“First, she absorbed the power of the moon and stars; now, she devoured the power of the Spirit Awareness... Is there anything in the world that she can’t eat?”

Feng Feiyun felt a tingling sensation beneath his scalp. He leaned on the wall of the godly temple while cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

“Little Brat, why are you in daze? Hurry up and escape.”

Monk Jiu Rou’s sleeves gently fluttered as he rushed out from the godly temple. He was a monk, but he had a grand stature. His chest was revealed and it was filled with fierce tattoos.

The left had an Azure Dragon, the right had a White Tiger, and in the middle was a giant rat!

This monk, before entering the buddhist temple, must have been a street thug. No, a butcher on a rowdy street. If he held a sword with a piece of cloth tied in his hair and showed off his fat body, he would certainly look like an executioner.

“Fuck, aren’t you suppressing the ancient monk corpses? Why are you running out here?”

Feng Feiyun looked at the monk corpses, who were killing without restraint while wearing their decaying buddhist robes that covered their dried flesh. It was a truly ferocious terror, able to scare a coward to death.

This Monk Jiu Rou was truly not reliable, ah!

Monk Jiu Rou heavily sighed and said:

“The heaven’s will is made up. Humans cannot turn back the rotation of the heaven and earth. At the moment Xiao Nuolan awakened, all of the ancient formations of the godly temple collapsed. Plus, she combined the spirit essence of all of the ancient monk corpses. When she awakened, all of the power of these corpses also activated, creating a resonance, and they became even more powerful. My power alone cannot stop them.”

“You see, even the buddhist light on top of the pagoda, that had been burning for more than eighteen hundred years, has vanquished. If even this buddhist light has ran out, then this indicates that this was all part of the heaven’s will, ah!”

After his exasperation, he took the Invincible Buddhist Staff from Feng Feiyun. In his hands, its light was even stronger, and there were buddhist lights circulating its body.

“Since Xiao Nuolan utilized the essence of these monks to revive so naturally, she must also be able to control these ancient corpses. Oh heavens, an evil woman alone is scary enough, but now there are also these ancient monks that are truly capable of sweeping a grand power.”

Feng Feiyun said.

“So right now, you should get as far away as possible. Hand Nalan Xuejian over to this monk. Suppressing these monks wasted too much of my energy. At the moment, I also want to escape this situation.”

Monk Jiu Rou intended to steal the person from Feng Feiyun’s hand, then escape far away.

Nalan Xuejian’s last name was “Nalan”, and the Na Lan Buddhist Robe also had the two words, “Nalan”. Feng Feiyun felt that there was a connection between the two. Plus, this Monk Jiu Rou showed a lot of concern for her. This absolutely was not just because she was a natural buddhist physique, and not simply because he wanted to take her in as a disciple.

This concern was a bit too much...!

“Hey, hey, you’re kidding. She is my wife! Handing my wife to a monk — who in the world would do this?”

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn’t hand Nalan Xuejian to an untrustworthy monk.

“Your wife? Such dog shit! Little Brat, I’ve been tolerating you for a long time now.”

Monk Jiu Rou was no longer polite and courteous. He swung his fist that was as big as a pot and knocked Feng Feiyun to the ground. Then, he lifted up Nalan Xuejian and propped her on his shoulder. As he was holding his Invincible Buddhist Staff, he took a strong step and its momentum carried him more than one hundred meters away.

“Your mother! You dare to kidnap someone!”

Feng Feiyun got up from the ground and spit out some dirt. His anger made his blood rise all the way to his head, and he began to chase.

He knew that this monk was taking revenge. Earlier, Feng Feiyun kicked his bald head twice so now he struck Feng Feiyun on the head.

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Although the evil woman broke the Sky Breaking Sword with her fingers and devoured its Spirit Awareness, the ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate seized a glimmer of life and found the strength to escape. He directly flew to the clouds and used a forbidden technique to burn his blood energy. He only thought about running as far away as possible.

The evil woman gazed up to the sky with her crimson eyes. She gently stretched her hand towards the heavens curtain.

Even when separated by dozens of miles, the ancestor still felt the threat of death so his entire body was unable to relax. As long as this jade hand of the evil woman touched him, that would be his death.

I am not willing! I am not willing!

The jade hand had reached the head of the ancestor!

“Amitabha! Humans must have the heart to forgive and forget!”

A giant, golden pillar from the sky suppressed downward. It was like a pillar that was able to support the collapse of the heaven and earth. It destroyed the shadowy figure of the evil woman's hand.

This was not a giant pillar but a golden buddhist staff.

So shocking! There was someone who was able to block a move from the evil woman and capable of destroying the shadow of her hand!

The moment she came into being, she swept this entire place. Even the Giants were not able to block one move from her. At this moment, she had finally met a worthy opponent. Could it be that there was a great virtuous paragon of the buddhist faith to destroy the evil?

Feng Feiyun was chasing right behind them, and he was quite surprised to see how powerful Monk Jiu Rou was.

Didn't he say his original energy was expended?

Feng Feiyun originally thought that Monk Jiu Rou was just a scamming thug on the street. Only god would know that this person would be able to block a move from the evil woman that remained unbeaten.

Someone that could fight the evil woman had appeared!

This was a great turning point, and it allowed others to see a glimmer of survival!

"Oh mama! Run for your life, ah! This poor monk didn't mean to offend you. Earlier, my hand was just cramping, ah!"

Monk Jiu Rou shouted. He carried Nalan Xuejian on his shoulder and ran away like an old man being chased by a dog. He used his Invincible Buddhist Staff like a walking stick; he propped it once then ran the heck away for his life.

Although he only propped it once, this speed simply couldn't be described with words. He immediately jumped across several high mountains, leaving only a shadow.

The crimson eyes of the woman suddenly burst two rays of light, turning into two oceans of blood. With a "whoosh", she disappeared from the spot and became a crimson ray of light that pierced through the high sky to pursue.