

Sprit Vessel 241

Chapter 241: Five Trials

Someone set up a trap and brought in three experts of the grand achievement God Base level — Mu Tiantian, Mu Yuedi, and Bi Ningshuai — just to deal with Feng Feiyun.

Causing such a big commotion in the Wanxiang Pagoda without alerting the enforcement disciples was too illogical. It seemed like the person who planned all of this had an extraordinary position.

The truth was that Feng Feiyun's real sense of crisis came from a dangerous aura that was undetectable ever since this whole chase began. For someone with a powerful spiritual sense and soul like him, this was very abnormal. A great wisdom master must be performing a forbidden law to secretly seal his five senses.

"Princess, my work is finished, may I leave now?" Scholar Heaven Calculating was standing on top of a great peak while holding a white-feathered fan. He instantly recalled a "Heaven Sealing Diagram" hiding deep in the sky.

The diagram rolled up into a bronze scroll and flew back to hang behind his back.

Four half-dragons were pulling the imperial carriage closer from the moon in the horizon. The eight inner-court experts that resembled celestial soldiers followed along right after it. This carriage emitted heavy noises due to it being a seven meter long bronze carriage traveling in the air. Draconic runes and golden scales were floating around it.

"Without the Heaven Sealing Diagram, this wouldn't have tricked Feng Feiyun who has trained in the Grave Palace Treasure Record. We wouldn't have been able to lead him into the trap. You are worthy of your title, Scholar Heaven Calculating." Princess Luofu didn't leave the carriage as she calmly spoke; her voice still traveled to the scholar who was far away.

"Feng Feiyun cultivates the Grand Change Art, one of the eight great arts. The moment he finishes training all five elements and combines them into the Minor Change Art, his spiritual sense would rise to a horrifying level. Even the Heaven Sealing Diagram won't be able to suppress him at that time!" The scholar had a very elegant and refined atmosphere to him, one that resembled a wise sage during their youth.

The princess asked: "Is Feng Feiyun at the level of a Grand Historical Genius yet?"

The scholar vaguely replied: "A Grand Historical Genius might not come out each generation. They are real heroes with the power to make a great impact. If this wasn't during a new reincarnation cycle, then there would be no way for the Godly Jin Dynasty to produce nine geniuses of this level; this is ten times more than other generations."

With the addition of the Little Demoness, the Jin Dynasty had nine Grand Historical Geniuses at this moment.

Although he didn't directly answer her question, she understood his implication. The clever did not need to speak explicitly.

The scholar looked at the sky full of stars and continued: "However, the heavenly images in the sky had been changing with stars going straight down, resulting in a 'dragons devouring the sky while the Red Planet protects' phenomenon. If the heavenly images change, the earthly images will do so as well in the future not far from now. Perhaps three years, perhaps ten, or it might even be tomorrow when a generation of turmoil ushers forth. Those who are lacking only a little bit could seize this chance to reach the Grand Historical level. Or maybe, new geniuses will come out altogether." The scholar gazed at the sky as if he could see through all the truths and lies of the world.

He reached out with one hand and a starry light fell into his palm. In high spirits, his body turned into a beautiful arc and flew into the horizon before disappearing into the darkness.

Feng Feiyun was holding the three True Mysterious Spirit Stones as if they were three burning hot potatoes. He couldn't retort this time at all. Why did this shameless thief have to be so good at framing people?

"Feng Feiyun, we came tonight to catch a thief like you. You damned audacious thief, you actually dared to steal the Sky Jewel Bell and three mysterious stones from Young Noble Mu, you are really asking for a beating!" Bi Ningshuai cockily declared with an expression full of righteousness.

"I have millions of riches that rivals a whole nation, do you think I need to steal?" Feng Feiyun directly put away the three stones back into his pocket. 'Motherfucker, since they were already in my pocket, there's no point in giving them back.' [1. The rich part is two idioms, not to be taken literally. They are just saying he's really rich.]

Being framed is bad luck, but being framed without gaining any benefits would be the worst.

'Such shameless, thick skin!' Bi Ningshuai stared at Feng Feiyun who was putting away the stones and quietly assessed him once more.

He thought he was the only one who was shameless, he didn't expect for Feng Feiyun's face to be so thick as well.

Mu Tiantian spoke: "Feng Feiyun, we are here because of orders, so we have to carry them out. If you can handle ten of my moves, then you will pass my trial."

"If you can withstand ten of my moves, then you will pass the second trial." Mu Yuedi declared as well while holding a treasure tree in her hand. Despite being a woman, her battle intent was matchless; she was full of confidence like a rainbow that pierced through the nine heavens.

Bi Ningshuai had done his job so he felt quite relaxed. He stood in the distance and smiled: "There are five trials tonight. If you can't surpass all of them before dawn, then this Infinite Spirit Ring will change its name to Bi from now on."

"And what if I pass all of them?" Feng Feiyun grimaced. He sensed a strange atmosphere; it seemed that the opponent didn't actually want to kill him.

"Hehe! Today, only well-known characters on the Pagoda's Hundreds List are coming. Each trial is quite arduous and dangerous. Even if you can get past the first four, you will definitely not make it through

the fifth.” Bi Ningshuai spat out a light from his mouth. The ring flew out from inside and into his hand. He juggled it in the air and smiled: “Only two more hours until the sun rises. Hehe, I’ll go drink some wine with the prettiest girl in the world while you take your time with these trials!”

Bi Ningshuai immediately ran back the other way. He knew that the prettiest woman, Nangong Hongyan, was still in the carriage from before. Because he had to steal the ring earlier, he didn’t get the chance to see just how pretty she was. Naturally, he couldn’t miss this good opportunity.

There were only two hours left! [1. This part seems silly because it makes more sense to say one hour, but Chinese imperial system uses a 12-hour clock. So the raw is actually one hour, but I have to convert it to two hours in English.]

“Get back here!” Feng Feiyun unleashed a palm with seven powerful and gallant qilins as large as mountains.

“Your opponent is me!” Mu Tiantian soared into the sky and also unleashed seven qilins worth of force.

“Rumble!” The impact caused both sides to shatter in the sky. Bi Ningshuai used this time to leap past a pavilion and turned around to make a face at Feng Feiyun as if he was saying: ‘Your daddy is going to have some fun with the prettiest girl in the world, you should just obediently fight your way through. As long as you make it and the princess is satisfied, then her royal highness will warm your bed for you.’

‘I am only doing you a favor right now to spare you from further misery. With a princess as your lover, who would still want to play with a courtesan? If Her Highness finds out you are all lovey-dovey with a courtesan, then you won’t be able to keep your life.’

Bi Ningshuai felt that he was a good guy doing Feng Feiyun a huge favor. This was his sacrifice to help out Feng Feiyun. It was a virtuous deed for endless karma.

‘Just let me deal with the number one beauty in this world, she is only a source of trouble anyway.’ Bi Ningshuai couldn’t wait any longer. He wiped the saliva from the corners of his lips and quickly galloped away.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes became heavy. He took out his huge stone saber and readied himself for battle. A thick murderous aura came out from his body, causing his eyes to turn a bit red. He unleashed a slash right away.

The saber energy took physical form and flew out for a hundred miles. It struck Bi Ningshuai’s butt. His loose pants were immediately cut off, leaving behind only his underwear as well as blood that dripped down.

“Feng Feiyun, you wicked motherfucker, you almost cut off my baby... I’m gonna go tell Nangong Hongyan that because you want to join the imperial family and become the emperor’s son-in-law, you are courting the princess instead and have abandoned her...” Bi Ningshuai’s voice became quieter and eventually became part of the wind. He was completely gone.

“Feng Feiyun, you don’t need to worry about Miss Hongyan. Bi Ningshuai has a fiancée with a great background. Even if you don’t castrate him, his fiancée will do so if he dares to touch another woman.” Mu Tiantian noticed that there was something off about Feng Feiyun’s expression. The thick murderous aura left even a battle-hardened person like him in fear.

If Feng Feiyun's demonic blood was to awaken, then who would come and take responsibility?

"If you keep on blocking my way, don't blame me for no longer being reserved!" Feng Feiyun sternly glared at him.

Mu Tiantian smiled and said: "Ranked 76th on the Hundreds List, grand achievement God Base! If you can withstand ten moves, I will give way to you."

Although it seemed that Feng Feiyun was furious and had lost his mind, he was very calm at this moment and his thoughts were quite clear. Perhaps the demonic blood was still affecting his mood despite his efforts to restrain it.

No wonder why Mu Tiantian was so confident and wanted to defeat Feng Feiyun within ten moves. He was actually 76th on the list, far stronger than Dongfang Mu! Moreover, he had a Spirit Treasure as well, the "Sky Jewel Bell", while Feng Feiyun's own was stolen by Bi Ningshuai. This meant that Feng Feiyun was at a complete disadvantage.

"I've seen your battle with Dongfang Mu. Your talents are above his, but the difference in cultivation was too high. Without taking out your Spirit Treasure, you didn't even have a thirty percent chance of beating him." Mu Tiantian smiled: "Dongfang Mu has fought me before and lost within three moves when I wasn't even using my Spirit Treasure."

"You blabber too much!" Spirit energy was frantically pouring out from Feng Feiyun's body and filled the entire stone saber. With one leap, he rushed forward more than seventy meters as his boiling murderous intent was sent forth. He chopped down with all his might.

The force of this slash wouldn't be less than one million pounds!

Chapter 242: Sixty Percent Mastery

"This is the first move." Mu Tiantian turned into a blue cloud of smoke. The blue smoke made it seem as if his body has dispersed.

Feng Feiyun's blade only slashed the cloud and couldn't hit Mu Tiantian. His body was fast like an illusion and couldn't be grasped.

"Ba!" The blue smoke condensed and formed into Mu Tiantian. He was seventy meters directly in front of Feng Feiyun.

"Second move, my turn." Eighteen grand meridians emerged from Mu Tiantian's hands. His legs had thirty-six meridians while his body had seventy-two.

It was a total of one hundred and forty-four meridians. He had forty-five more than Dongfang Mu's ninety-nine. This was a gap of several times in cultivation.

"Boom!" His body dispersed into a cloud again. A powerful palm from the cloud slowly reached out and engulfed Feng Feiyun.

He used all of his strength without holding back for this strike. In other words, he was going all out for these ten moves. If Feng Feiyun were to die to him, then Feng Feiyun could only blame himself for being too weak.

This was the competition between the youths. Sometimes there were battles of life and death where the older generation would not appear to interfere. People who didn't experience a near-death battle couldn't embark on the road to become a real master.

Feng Feiyun held his blade and felt the pressure. His scalp was tingling with pain from the pressure of this attack; it was as if his head was about to be crushed.

Mu Tiantian truly had the power to defeat Dongfang Mu within three moves.

With one hand grasping his blade, he pointed at the sky with one finger and channeled the wood energy from the forests and mountains to form the Verdant Wood Art.

The vegetation within a radius of several thousand meters instantly withered. Some trees were cracking as if they were being sucked dry.

"Rumble!"

A green ray with the diameter of a rice bowl shot out from Feng Feiyun's finger and penetrated the gigantic blue palm. As the palm came closer, Feng Feiyun used his stone saber to make his way through the hole and rushed into the blue clouds.

Feng Feiyun unleashed three blades in the blink of an eye. All of them had the image of a dragon with a million pounds of force. Such a crazy attack could even massacre a Martial Army with one hundred thousand troops.

The blue clouds floated higher and higher. The two figures exchanged blows while shifting their vertical height continuously. While watching outside, one could see a figure with a stone saber dancing like a windmill.

"Crash!" The earth quaked nonstop. Eventually, there was a crack with a handbreadth width that ran for several thousand meters.

Another mountain seemed to be collapsing completely.

"Boom! Boom!" Two thunderous explosions resounded in the sky, causing eardrums to ache. The two figures finally came out from the blue clouds and landed in the forest.

Feng Feiyun still had his stone saber with a surging white ray on its edge. His hairband had been cut so his hair was disheveled. His eyes were crimson, showing off his great battle intent.

Blood was dripping from three slits on his arm. One of his fingers almost broke as well. The golden blood flowed down from the wounds to his fingers before dripping to the ground.

In just seven breaths, he unleashed a total of 210 slashes. Even the Immortal Phoenix Physique couldn't withstand the strain, so many of his blood vessels were ruptured.

Feng Feiyun was not only practicing his saber technique, he was also condensing the blood vessels in his body. He wanted to undergo a blood transformation for the fourth time, allowing his physique to reach the origin level.

Stopping all of Feng Feiyun's slashes in such a short period left Mu Tiantian injured despite his great cultivation. There was a cut on his neck, leaving behind a faint bloodstain. The slash nearly cut his head off completely.

'The guy is insane!' Mu Tiantian was still horrified. In the exchange earlier, he felt Feng Feiyun was going crazy. Although his cultivation was more than just one level higher than Feng Feiyun's, he felt greatly pressured.

"That's nine moves, one left." Mu Tiantian touched his neck with his finger. A blue light emanated from it and the bloodstain disappeared.

"One last move." Feng Feiyun's arm was still bleeding.

"This will be my strongest attack. If you survive, then you will pass the first trial." Mu Tiantian really liked Feng Feiyun's cruel spirit and felt that he was deserving of being the Divine King's successor. Nevertheless, he would still attack with all of his strength, leaving no room for mercy.

"Ding—ding—ding!" He summoned his Sky Jewel Bell. The stone bell around the size of a fist grew nine meters tall. The opening of the bell had a diameter of seven meters so anyone who stood below it seemed very small in comparison.

The power of the Spirit Treasure surged out from the bell. An ethereal image of the bell towered for ninety meters and kept on spinning as if it was sucking one's soul away. It occupied half of the sky.

Compared to this image, people were ants that could easily be crushed into dust.

This was the real power of the Sky Jewel Bell. Earlier, Bi Ningshuai didn't exert even ten percent of its power.

If he said he wanted to use a full powered attack, he needed to summon his Spirit Treasure.

Feng Feiyun knew the terrorizing power of these treasures more than anyone. His feet were pushed down to the ground by its pressure as if there was a mountain placed on his back. It was truly frightening.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" Feng Feiyun's stone saber began to move with increasing speed. The saber's image completely covered his body and turned into a saber domain.

Ten slashes, twenty, thirty... one hundred slashes!

These draconic waves wrapped his body like a gigantic cocoon or a great spinning top rotating at an impressive speed.

The debris on the ground was all blown away, flattening the ground. The entire floor slowly sank!

The bell was approaching with its great power. It was being controlled by a grand achievement God Base so this power loomed over the entire area.

Ten scars immediately surfaced on the earth. One could easily see its power. A different grand achievement God Base cultivator's body would explode from this suppression.

The bell and the one hundred dragon-shaped waves slammed into each other like a giant grind mill in the middle of the heaven and earth. The victims were the inhabitants of the world. If stuck inside, they would be reduced to bloody smithereens.

“Bam!” The saber domain was losing its form from the pressure. The one hundred draconic slashes began to shatter. The bell came crashing down on Feng Feiyun, aiming to grind him down.

“Dragon King’s Saber Art, sixty percent mastery!” A white heavenly slash came out from the ongoing saber energy. It slashed through the gigantic bell image and directly cut the real body of the Sky Jewel Bell.

“Boom!” This was a direct collision of two weapons made out of stone!

The Sky Jewel Bell was removed from the bottom of an ancient and large river. Rumor has it that it used to be a river-calming boulder that had suppressed this river for several thousand years.

The Mu Clan’s wise sages refined it for a thousand years before turning it into the Sky Jewel Bell.

The reason why it had this name was because the initial boulder had the ancient words “Sky Jewel” carved on it. It didn’t erode even after being washed by the river current for several thousand years.

Despite being refined into its bell shape, these words were still faintly visible on the bell’s body.

The stone saber also had an incredible origin. It came from the Immeasurable Tower. The mysteries of this tower were comparable to the eight Timeworn Ruins of the Jin Dynasty.

“Rumble!” The bell quaked hard and emitted more ringing sounds. Eventually, it flew back into Mu Tiantian’s hand.

He was shuddering a bit from fear: “Just a bit of time and his enlightenment of the saber arc increased by one level to reach sixty percent mastery.”

The ground was oozing out blue smoke. Some locations were flattened completely with craters all around.

Feng Feiyun was covered in water vapor. He climbed out from a pitch-black pit with blood on his arms. He firmly spoke while holding his saber: “Ten moves!”

He was able to stop a Spirit Treasure while not having one of his own. Mu Tiantian had a hard time accepting this. He could even kill a few grand achievement God Bases with this one move, but he failed to subdue this peak God Base cultivator after ten exchanges. On the contrary, the guy became even stronger in the face of adversity.

“You have passed the first trial!” He paused for a moment and bitterly said: “I apologize.”

For a proud heaven-defying genius, uttering the word “apologize” was nearly as difficult as kneeling.

“Don’t stand in my way next time.” Feng Feiyun glared at him before going back for Nangong Hongyan. He had made a promise with her so he must fulfill it no matter what.

Blood was still dripping from his arms, but he had no time for that. He simply wanted to go back right now.

“Swoosh!” A different figure descended in front of him and blocked his path.

Mu Yuedi held a treasure tree in her hand and stood with a straight posture while calmly declaring: “Second trial!”

Feng Feiyun didn’t stop. He continued forward while sliding his saber on the ground.

Mu Yuedi watched him coming closer step by step. A momentum from the earth erupted like five steep mountains giving him their blessings. This slow yet mighty approach made her want to retreat, but that was not an option.

Chapter 243: Bloodstained Blade Heading Southeast

A bloodstained blade on a southeast path where a beauty awaits! Not as a swordsman, but a returnee.

“I have to go back. If you want to block my way, you will have to stop my saber first!” Feng Feiyun walked forward with blood dripping from his legs.

The image formed from the momentum of the earth was even more frightening than the personal qi image of a supreme genius. Just this pressure alone rendered others breathless. Even a grand achievement God Base cultivator like Mu Yuedi

was being forced back.

Though she looked young, her age betrayed her appearance. She used her spirit energy on her body to turn back into a youth. She was actually Mu Tiantian’s senior, his aunt, in fact. Her cultivation was higher than him.

She was an exceedingly rare genius, but her constitution had not reached the level of a heaven-defying genius.

“I don’t want to stop you, but I must.” Mu Yuedi knew that in the far southeast over yonder, a peerless beauty was waiting for him.

The words Bi Ningshuai left behind before leaving made Feng Feiyun feel uneasy, as if there was a thorn pricking his heart.

Princess Luofu had saved the Mu Clan before, so Mu Tiantian and Mu Yuedi had no choice but to carry out her orders.

Since this battle was inevitable, it was time to fight!

“I have my promise and you have yours. If that’s the case, then we will have to fight!” 164 meridians on Mu Yuedi’s body opened and began to absorb the worldly energy around her. She had twenty more than Mu Tiantian, so her cultivation was much stronger.

Her treasure root had a flowing shimmer on it. It was an old treasure that was weaker than a Spirit Treasure, but it was still formidable. It could easily shatter anything below the level of a Spirit Treasure.

She swung her tree, causing a golden wave to come flying like layers of cascading waves. One could see that each layer had seven qilins swiftly rushing forth. There were more than one hundred layers.

A terrifying gale blew away the soil of the earth, causing the ground to form indents. Debris flew everywhere while the flinging mud mixed together with the grass. Some thick trees went flying as well.

“Rumble!” Feng Feiyun rushed forward and swung his blade vertically, causing its energy to soar through the mountains.

“Dragon King’s First Slash!” A huge qi image that consisted of five majestic grand mountains emerged. It caused the golden energy to have ripples.

His slash had reached sixty percent mastery. Its power was much stronger than before and had exceeded Princess Luofu’s expectations. His talents did scare her a little bit.

“The ten moves are over!” Mu Yuedi recalled her treasure tree and stood to the side.

“It was only one move just now.” Feng Feiyun stared at her intensely.

“If I say ten, then it was ten.” Mu Yuedi saw the blood on Feng Feiyun’s body and was a bit unwilling to continue.

“If you tell me who is scheming against me behind the scenes, then I can consider it to be ten moves just now.” Feng Feiyun’s eyes were able to read energy. He had seen on the horizon the image of a golden crow surrounded by ten suns, so he had a pretty good guess in his mind.

He had seen it before back at the exhibition stage, so he had a little impression of it.

Mu Yuedi naturally wouldn’t tell him, so she had to keep on fighting.

Feng Feiyun stabbed his blade into the ground and began to channel the five element arts. If the master of the golden crow image wanted to move against him, then he certainly wouldn’t be able to break free so easily. At this moment, he could only conserve energy to avoid falling down halfway.

A stubborn person couldn’t be stupid as well.

His Dark Water, Crimson Fire, and Verdant Wood Arts had all reached grand mastery, so he could freely use them at his whim.

He reached out and activated all three arts. Black, red, and green rays illuminated the area. These rays were quite dense and went forth like a sword rain.

Mu Yuedi took out her treasure tree and unleashed another technique while shifting her body quickly. She instantly appeared in front of Feng Feiyun. The tree branch that was even sharper than a sword skirted to his shoulder.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun crisscrossed his legs to dodge her attack while moving behind her. Then, he unleashed a palm straight at her back. It nearly broke her spine.

Both of them went all out without holding back. Just the slightest distraction would result in instant death.

This was not a simple spar but a fight to the death. They were not enemies, but this battle was even fiercer than one between foes.

After ten moves were finished, Feng Feiyun gained several more wounds on his body. In this way, he felt the blood in his body flowing even faster. It was being pushed to the limit as his latent potential was being constantly stimulated.

If he fought a few more battles, perhaps he would be able to break through again.

“You actually managed to exchange ten moves against me.” Mu Yuedi was in disbelief. She thought that if she went all out, Feng Feiyun would only handle three moves at best before dying, so she deliberately gave him a way out earlier.

However, she went all out with the last ten moves and even unleashed a true flame in the latter techniques. Despite exerting all of her skills, she still couldn’t take him down.

He seemed to be swaying and would fall over at any time, but he remained standing!

He continued on a path towards the southeast and left Mu Tiantian and Mu Yuedi behind. They had complex thoughts running through their minds. Initially, they came to finish this mission and were relatively relaxed. However, after fighting Feng Feiyun, they felt that they had a lot of shortcomings and had not perfected their fighting prowess.

The mood between the two was heavy.

Mu Tiantian looked at the night sky and asked: “Who is the third gatekeeper?” He saw smoke rising over there along with sonic blasts. Several white dragon-shaped saber energies were rushing to the sky.

“A grand achievement God Base with 182 meridians opened, one level stronger than me.” Mu Yuedi, for some reason, actually hoped for Feng Feiyun to beat the fourth trial in order to see the fifth gatekeeper.

This was no easy task. She had no confidence in trying to do so as well.

“His dragon slash’s might has increased yet again at seventy percent mastery.” Mu Tiantian noticed that the white dragon energy had become even more realistic than before. They were thirty meters long, just like real dragons.

Feng Feiyun’s comprehension of this saber art was truly frightening. It kept on increasing after each battle.

Mu Yuedi felt the same way and thought that their group was not here to stop Feng Feiyun, but rather acted as grindstones for him to sharpen his saber. His saber mastery was increasing way too fast, causing them to feel that it wasn’t real.

In the distance, Princess Luofu was seated in her imperial carriage and heard the sounds of battle. She noticed the saber energy continuously increasing and had to rub her temples exasperatedly. Ever since the ancient times, no one in the imperial family had such a devilish comprehension of the Dragon King’s Saber Art. This was too difficult to accept.

She had never practiced this art, but she knew just how difficult it was, so Feng Feiyun’s comprehension speed greatly exceeded her imagination.

The commotion tonight was too loud. Although she had made plans earlier to deal with this, it still alerted many young cultivators.

People came right outside of this region but didn't dare to enter. Naturally, they were wary of her banner.

"Who is the princess teaching a lesson to? She is using so many grand achievement God Base cultivators. I heard both Mu Tiantian and Mu Yuedi were invited. These are the real super rankers among the top one hundred." A young girl riding an old beast was quite shocked.

Both the princess and Mu Tiantian's group were quite famous at the Wanxiang Pagoda. The young disciples had only heard of their names and hadn't met them yet. They were characters of legends.

Clouds billowed in the horizon as the energy of the battle shook the earth. This was an impressive scene; many disciples were excited and their blood boiling.

"I heard the biggest swindler of our pagoda was invited as well!"

"Isn't that Bi Ningshuai? Haha, I heard he has offended many top experts like Li Xiaonan from the Sacred Spirit Palace. This number one ranker has always wanted to teach him a lesson, so he has always been hiding inside the Technique Tower, not daring to come out."

"The princess is protecting him so those experts will give her some face. They won't do anything right now."

"However, I can guarantee one thing, some people will definitely be victims of his thievery."

Everyone else nodded and were tired of Bi Ningshuai's character. His hands were too dirty; they would dare to steal from just about anyone.

Horrifying blasts continuously rang, bringing about crazy gales. It was easy to see just how fierce the battle was. This was a contest between top-level experts.

The cultivators standing on the periphery were all guessing the person being schemed against. This person actually made the princess blockade the area and invite others to deal with him.

"It's the son of the demon. Feng Feiyun has become the Divine King's next-generation successor and is cultivating the imperial art, the Dragon King's Saber Art. Princess Luofu might have to marry him, so she has to try and kill him now." This news was spread and it stunned the crowd!

"I heard the princess has someone she likes already, one of the nine Grand Historical Geniuses, so she definitely doesn't want to marry Feng Feiyun. It makes sense for her to invite people to deal with him."

In just a short amount of time, all kinds of embellished versions of this story spread. Some were far from the truth.

After a while, the sounds of the battle stopped among the mountains and forests.

"The third gate couldn't stop him." Mu Tiantian spoke.

The dust on the horizon began to settle. Feng Feiyun carried his saber and stood at the foothill with a determined stance, giving off the feeling that he was unstoppable.

"He definitely can't pass the fourth gate, this is a gate of death for him." Mu Yuedi spoke calmly.

“Could the gatekeeper be him!?” Mu Tiantian’s expression quickly changed.

“Shi Yelai!” Both of them blurted out this name at the same time.

He was the number one among the princess’ guest followers and was only one step away from being a Grand Historical Genius. He was ranked 10th on the Pagoda’s Hundreds List and was the only person at the grand achievement God Base realm to be among the top ten.

He was a legend at the Wanxiang Pagoda. Some even said that unless a Grand Historical Genius came out, no one at the same cultivation level would be able to handle even one of his moves.

Chapter 244: I Am Invincible At The Same Level

By the time Feng Feiyun saw Shi Yelai, the marble white dawn had begun to rise from the eastern sky while the stars became increasingly dim.

Shi Yelai was standing next to a boulder. With a short knife around three inches long, he was carving a piece of wood. His fingers moved the blade quickly as wood chips fell to the ground. The initially simple piece of mahogany quickly assumed a human figure.

He was immersed in his carving and considered this piece of wood as a great work of art. The knife in his hand kept on moving with expertise. It was apparent that this was not his first time carving a person.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!” The wooden piece became more exquisite over time. One could see the appearance of the wooden carving now. The nose, eyes, ears, hair, fingers... each of the tiny details were perfect — not overdone or lacking at all. They contained a charm as if he was handing his life and soul over to the figure.

Feng Feiyun walked down the foothill. Under the faint light of the morning sky, one could see his long shadow as he came closer towards Shi Yelai.

“Clatter—” His steps were as fast as the moving knife in Shi Yelai’s hand.

Feng Feiyun stopped right in front of him; at the same time, Shi Yelai’s hand paused. The wooden figure was finally finished.

“Just in time.” Shi Yelai held the palm-sized wooden piece in his hand and took a careful look at it before glancing at Feng Feiyun. There was a tinge of happiness in his eyes. He nodded satisfyingly after comparing the two.

The little wooden figure was exactly the same as Feng Feiyun, including his aura and charm. Inside was a bit of Shi Yelai’s dao as well as Feng Feiyun’s.

He indeed carved a figure for Feng Feiyun. As long as it was an opponent whom he deemed worthy to be killed by him, he would carve them a wooden figure like this to be used as a portrait of the deceased.

He dug a hole in the ground with both hands and scooped up a handful of soil before burying the wooden figure inside as if he was burying Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun called out: “She Yelai.”

Only Princess Luofu would be able to order him!

So it really was the princess who was scheming against him. She was the master of the Golden Crow qi image, but why was she doing this?

They had no grievances against each other. There was no connection between the two as well, yet she invited so many experts and took the trouble of setting everything up. This was definitely not an ordinary matter.

The majority of women with big chests had small brains, but it seemed like the princess' chest wasn't that big either? Feng Feiyun didn't know why, but he was certain that the princess was not a foolish woman. On the contrary, she was quite astute and calculating in the grand scheme of things. Shrewdness was in her heart and dangerous cliffs were part of her bosom.

"Feng Feiyun, I have been waiting for you for a very long time now. Everyone else thought that you wouldn't be able to get past the first three trials, but I was confident that you would be able to." Shi Yelai stared at him with a leisurely smile.

"Why?" Feng Feiyun asked.

"To be able to persevere on the sixth floor of the Immeasurable Tower for nearly one month without dying or retreating — ordinary people wouldn't be able to understand the willpower involved in this." Shi Yelai had rushed into the sixth floor many times to no avail. He also had strong willpower, but he could only hold out for seven days. Thus, he was well aware that it was not just luck that allowed Feng Feiyun to reach the seventh floor.

"You are the fourth trial from Princess Luofu?" Feng Feiyun inquired.

"That's right." She Yelai didn't deny this. In reality, there was no need for him to do so.

"I have to exchange ten moves with you as well?" Another question from Feng Feiyun.

To which Shi Yelai responded with a smirk while shaking his head: "You won't even be able to handle one move from me. Mu Tiantian and Mu Shui wouldn't be able to pass this fourth trial either."

Feng Feiyun remained quiet. Shi Yelai had reached the limit of grand achievement God Base while having the power to kill a first level Heaven's Mandate cultivator. Despite the arrogant tone, he was qualified to speak in such a manner for it was the truth.

"We are only one step away from entering the ranks of Grand Historical Geniuses. I want to fight against you at the same level to see which of us is more talented." Shi Yelai was not convinced, especially after seeing Feng Feiyun reach the seventh level. His pride and confidence took a heavy blow. Only by trampling Feng Feiyun beneath his feet would he be able to regain his past confidence.

On the road of cultivation, a weakness in one's dao heart was a scary matter. Perhaps one would no longer be able to make progress in the future. Thus, this fight was inevitable and he must win.

"A lot of people say you are the number one at the same realm outside of Grand Historical Geniuses?" Feng Feiyun treated this very seriously.

Shi Yelai sealed his own cultivation as well as the 360 meridians around his body and three of his ten divine intents.

At this moment, he was also a peak God Base with seven divine intents. Both of them were top prodigies, dragons among men. In a different generation, they could have reigned over the imperial court.

Cultivators that had entered this area were standing at the top of a mountain located far away. This was a top battle, comparable to a duel between Grand Historical Geniuses.

“I am invincible at the same level!” Shi Yelai’s body exuded a formidable aura. It was invisible and untouchable, yet the clouds in the sky all scattered.

“I’m invincible at the same level!” Feng Feiyun shouted at the same time. The Wanxiang mountains were quiet. Even the birds and fishes as well as the other animals were lying down on the ground, not daring to move.

In the next second, the two of them started with supreme techniques at their top speed to take each other down.

Shi Yelai turned his little knife into a huge saber comparable to Feng Feiyun’s stone saber and threw it into the sky. It slashed and cut the sky above, creating black shadows that resembled a meat grinder in the air.

Feng Feiyun channeled his energy using the Dragon King’s First Slash at seventy percent mastery. His saber energy became even fiercer as the dragon shadows turned increasingly realistic. They protected the area above him like a screen made out of sharp edges without leaving a single gap.

“Boom!” A ten meter long Buddhist Palm suddenly flew out of the saber shadows. One could clearly see each of the fingerprint lines with moving metallic glimmers.

Feng Feiyun pointed a finger to unleash a black ray to repel the palm attack.

“Boom!” After this palm was forced back, another came right after with the same size and weight of a divine metal, capable of destroying mountains. Feng Feiyun repelled it with another black ray.

This was Shi Yelai’s attack. He was controlling his saber with one hand while attacking with the other. He was able to focus on two different tasks perfectly at the same time with an unusual amount of power.

Any other heaven-defying genius would have been scrambling to keep this up and would most likely expose an opening. However, Feng Feiyun had two souls so he could also focus on two different tasks at once. Moreover, he was even more adept than Shi Yelai in this regard.

“Rumble!” Inside the black shadows from the saber, seven more palm attacks came at the same time without any gaps. Each of them carried the force of a million pounds, just as strong as Feng Feiyun’s attack.

Feng Feiyun countered with the Platinum Metal Art. He still wasn’t used to this technique just yet, but his hand turned white like a jade-metal and emitted a white light to fight Shi Yelai.

This battle between top geniuses couldn’t finish in a short amount of time. After every single breath, more than ten moves were exchanged. It was fast to the point where it seemed as if dozens of people were fighting each other. These dozen shadows were chaotically exchanging blows in the air.

The two wanted to defeat the other as fast as possible. However, this was impossible. Even their strongest attacks were being blocked.

This was unprecedented for both Feng Feiyun and Shi Yelai. Ever since their cultivation debut, they could easily slaughter an opponent at the same cultivation level. It was even possible to kill someone two levels above themselves.

This was their first time encountering an opponent at the same level where they failed to defeat them.

Back at early God Base, Feng Feiyun could have killed a peak God Base cultivator. At peak God Base, he could kill grand achievement God Bases. However, Shi Yelai was a peak God Base just like him, but it was only an even fight.

‘At six years old, I was able to kill Spirit Realm cultivators. At ten, fighting against Immortal Foundation was no problem. At fourteen, I could kill peak God Base. Meeting anyone at the same level would result in their swift death after one move. This Feng Feiyun is very strong!’ Shi Yelai had attacked 673 times without holding back at all. The earth quaked from his attacks and he had reached a new level of speed that even he couldn’t believe.

However, Feng Feiyun’s technique transformation was even faster than his. After the 673 exchanges, there were two blows that almost injured Shi Yelai.

‘How can he be faster than me?!’ Shi Yelai’s will to win became even more intense. The blood in his body churned like a surging river; he could even hear its flow.

Feng Feiyun was also the same. He was stimulating his potential to an unparalleled magnitude. He was hoping that his attacks could become even stronger and faster.

“Perhaps another Grand Historical Genius will be born tonight.” Scholar Heaven Calculating was standing straight on top of a summit lost in the clouds and stared at the mountain range. He could feel a historical-level pulse of energy slowly rising.

One’s constitution was innate from the start. However, with enough effort, it could be changed through training and battle. The constitution could transform into something even more powerful and suitable for cultivation.

The human body’s potential was infinite. Each person was like a small universe. As long as they could tap into this latent power, it wouldn’t be impossible to destroy the entire world later on.

Feng Feiyun and Shi Yelai were elites among heaven-defying geniuses and were extremely close to reaching the Grand Historical level. At this minute, both of them were exerting the most primal potential in their bodies.

Chapter 245: Earth Tribulation

Whoever reached the Grand Historical level first would become the winner and fiercely trample on the loser.

This was the way of the heavens, the survival of the fittest.

Feng Feiyun and Shi Yelai understood this rationale because both of them felt a potential slowly awakening within their bodies. The impurities within were being expelled while their flesh and bones were absorbing spirit energy. They issued an increasingly brighter and pure light.

This was the sign of their physiques strengthening!

The battle grew even more ferocious with both sides going berserk. Their hearts were beating like drums. There was only one ticket to enter the gate of Grand Historical Geniuses. The winner shall enter and become a peerless prodigy with the chance of embarking on the supreme grand dao.

And as for the loser, he might be stomped upon; death was a possibility as well.

“Ignite, my blood!” Shi Yelai’s hair stood up. His handsome and young face suddenly turned red as if a fire was burning in his entire body.

He was using a forbidden law to burn the blood coursing through his flesh. From doing this, his battle prowess increased threefold like a cauldron incinerating the sky. His mighty aura emanated for 800 miles.

In order to reach the Grand Historical level, he was willing to risk his life.

“I have to swallow the phoenix bone and refine my body to fight this world-shattering battle.” Feng Feiyun took out the crimson phoenix bone with fire oozing from it. Its temperature could melt steel into molten iron instantly. This was a real phoenix bone.

Endless laws were woven on this phoenix bone for it was the culmination of the phoenix’s dao. Ordinary people would be killed instantly if they touched this bone; they would be incinerated into nothingness.

If Feng Feiyun didn’t have a phoenix soul in his body, the dao laws on this bone would attack him as well.

He initially wanted to go through Blood Transformation another time before swallowing this bone. At that time, his blood would have reached a level close to the blood of a phoenix, so it would completely accept the dao laws and their frightening temperature.

However, he couldn’t wait any longer because Shi Yelai had ignited his blood to become several times stronger. Thus, he had to swallow the bone and borrow its power to suppress him.

Shi Yelai wanted to use this battle to break through to the next level, but Feng Feiyun had the same idea as well.

“Rumble!” Feng Feiyun’s physique and blood was not back to the Origin level. Forcefully swallowing the phoenix bone was the same as gulping down a poisonous flame. He felt a chapped sting from his throat to his chest and further below. This hot flame seemed to be melting his entire body.

His organs were being burned as well along with the blood in his vein. The temperature increased beyond the boiling point just like magma from the earth surging through his body.

“Kill!” Feng Feiyun shouted and a flame ignited on his body as well. His hair turned crimson with many dancing embers around him. This flame gave him unlimited power.

Shi Yelai was stained with blood while his bones were trembling. He frantically attacked Feng Feiyun without using any weapons, only his bare hands.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Each collision of their fists sounded like two divine steels slamming into each other. Fiery sparks and electricity burst out with explosions that nearly shattered their eardrums.

The bone was roasting Feng Feiyun’s flesh as it penetrated further. Nevertheless, this temperature did not fall; he was like a huge piece of meat buried in a kitchen furnace. The dao laws were still moving on the bone. His body and the bone slowly fused together into one piece...

“Pluff!” Feng Feiyun had the power to flip over a mountain. His fingers directly latched onto Shi Yelai’s shoulders. The fingertips ripped into his flesh as Feng Feiyun lifted him up high then slammed him ruthlessly onto the ground, creating a huge pit.

The ground quaked as Shi Yelai sank into the earth.

“Arhhh!” A cry that resembled a wild beast came from below. Shi Yelai rushed out. Although the flesh on his arm was crushed, he turned even more berserk and punched Feng Feiyun in the chest. Several crisp sounds of bones breaking came about.

The two of them looked ragged with disheveled hair and blood and injuries all over the place, but they felt nothing.

“Rumble!” This battle was truly too ruthless and caused the cultivators watching nearby to be frightened. Some felt their legs giving in and quivered uncontrollably. These were two madmen with terrorizing fighting potential.

No words could describe the ferocity of this battle. The forces involved were able to move mountains and flip over seas. Even cultivators who were more powerful than these two didn’t dare to come close, lest they get bitten in the crossfire.

“Platinum Metal Art!” Feng Feiyun unexpectedly and swiftly learned the fourth art during this crazy battle. He pointed forward. All of the ores with a metal affinity came out like young bamboo shoots sprouting after a rainfall.

Who knew how many ores actually came out due to the calling of the platinum art? Waves of light shot out with different colors, such as purple, white, yellow, and black.

These were the ores from a nearby mine. Some were only around the size of a fingernail and weighed only half an ounce while others were as big as a washing basin and weighed several hundred pounds.

The Platinum Metal Art accounted for forty percent of the Minor Change Art and was four times as powerful as the Dark Water Art. After learning it, Feng Feiyun’s battle prowess soared; he assaulted Shi Yelai until bloody mists came out of his blazing body. Some metallic ores directly slammed into his body while others exploded inside, creating some visually traumatizing wounds.

“Heaven Sealing Ancient Beasts, come out!” Shi Yelai used his final technique. Sixteen different souls of ancient beasts rushed out from his body. All were around 500 years old.

He actually managed to refine sixteen different souls into his body. Moreover, all of them were rare and wonderful. A few even had relatively strong fighting potentials.

These beast souls protected his body by knocking away the ores that had penetrated his defenses as Shi Yelai was about to make his counter-attack.

His seal remained, so he was limited to being a peak God Base with seven divine intents.

“Dark Water Art, Sky Spiral!”

“Crimson Fire Art, Earth Incineration!”

“Verdant Wood Art, Mountain Demise!”

“Platinum Metal Art, Immortal Calamity!”

The four arts were unleashed in their entirety by Feng Feiyun. This area was channeled by his will. The air, temperature, vegetation, metals in the earth; everything was condensed in front of his finger. He seemed to be the center of the universe as all things rotated around him.

“Heaven and Earth Slaying Tribulation!” This power was no longer his own for they were the forces of nature.

The earth crazily trembled. People could no longer stand still like a small boat lost in a torrential sea. All things in nature were suppressing them.

“No, I will not lose! Aghh!” Shi Yelai crazily screamed. The sixteen beast souls turned into sixteen primordial monsters. They lifted their heads and roared with a power capable of killing saints and immortals. However, this force was crushed. [1. I feel like I’m translating ED right now.]

“Pluff!” Even more blood spurted from his body. He flew like a kite that had its string cut and fell into the wasteland.

Feng Feiyun stood there motionlessly for a long time. His fingers were trembling and he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Losing eight hundred men to kill one thousand enemies.

Even though he had defeated Shi Yelai, he was grievously wounded as well.

“Shi Yelai actually lost.” Mu Tantian bit his lips until blood came out for he was truly shocked.

“If a Grand Historical Genius doesn’t come out, no one will be able to defeat Feng Feiyun. He deserves to be called the king within the same realm!” No one felt that Shi Yelai was weak. The fight from earlier made his strength apparent. Only Feng Feiyun would be able to suppress him at the same level.

“Swish, swish, swish!” The noise of a knife carving wood came about. It was very quiet, but in this quiet dawn, even the sound of a fly couldn’t escape people’s ears, let alone this carving sound.

It carried a rhythm that contained an unspeakable dao law and order and came from a little gully over yonder. People felt that it was touching a barrier of the grand dao.

The cold moon shone down from above with clear springs flowing from the high mountain. The water crossed the cliffs and trickled down into the freezing pond before running down narrow and clear streams.

At this moment, Shi Yelai was sitting in this gully. His bloody clothing contaminated the entire spring with a stench of blood as well. The spiritual golden fishes in the water were swimming towards him. They were attracted by a strange aura on his body.

With his three-inch knife in one hand and the other a root as long as an ivory horn, he began carving at a rapid rate. He revealed an unprecedented level of serenity as all of his focus was directed at carving.

His wounds were too grave so he didn't even have the power to leave the water. All of his might was being used for holding and carving this wood piece.

"Whoosh!" A breeze blew by, causing the red autumn leaves to flutter down.

Feng Feiyun was standing next to this mountain stream without a care. He only stared at the leaves falling down in front of him.

"Even though I lost this battle, I have obtained what I wanted." Shi Yelai was focused on carving and didn't glance at Feng Feiyun.

He seemed like an ordinary man sitting in the water. An invisible grand dao was gathered around his body, causing him to lose some flashiness while gaining a greater sense of simplicity.

"This only shows that your heart was determined enough." Feng Feiyun felt the ground beginning to vibrate. A terrifying force was coming from underground. Anyone within a thousand mile radius could feel this monstrous energy below.

A red light soared into the sky from the earth. The temperature inexplicably rose as if magma was about to gush out.

The heavenly hymn of the grand dao echoed from Shi Yelai's body. An auspicious light jumped out from below and entered his body. He became increasingly unfathomable as if he could break the void and ascend at any moment.

"Finally done carving!" The little root in his hand was carved into a small figure in his shape. It contained an extremely profound dao inside.

"The Earth Tribulation is coming. If you can surpass it, then we will fight again in the future." Feng Feiyun didn't linger around. He turned and left.

Shi Yelai had been at grand achievement God Base for a long time now. Although he lost the battle earlier, it had stimulated his potential so that he finally understood the grand path of the heavenly dao, heralding the coming of the Earth Tribulation.

The Earth Tribulation is coming, it is time to seize the Heaven's Mandate! [2. This is the same word as Heaven's Will, but Heaven's Will doesn't sound as good for a realm.]

Chapter 246: Nine Magma Rivers

A tribulation was forming underground. This was the power of the earth that instilled shock into the deepest part of one's mind!

Cultivators who wanted to prove their dao wouldn't only have to endure a test from the heavens but also a test from the grand earth.

Any cultivator in the God Base realm would clearly sense this disturbance underground. Seven dragons made out of magma were piercing through the earth and making their way towards the center.

"Even though Shi Yelai lost to Feng Feiyun, he was able to see the entrance to the grand dao. This is the Earth Tribulation, the start of seizing the Heaven's Mandate." Many images emerged in the sky. The kings of the younger generation gathered. Many prodigies in closed cultivation all awakened from the disturbance caused by the Earth Tribulation.

After surpassing the Earth Tribulation, grand achievement God Base could obtain the Heaven's Mandate dao fruit as well as five hundred years of life while entering the first level of Heaven's Mandate.

Cultivation was difficult, but enduring these trials was even harder. Many supreme geniuses were ended by the Earth Tribulation and became ashes in the end.

Shi Yelai's 360 major meridians completely opened. They were absorbing the dao of the earth. His wounds were closing while a crimson crack appeared beneath his feet.

He didn't hesitate at all and immediately jumped straight down.

"Boom!" The ground closed again!

A huge fluctuation came from below alongside a surging river of magma. This liquid was refining his body via heat.

This great fire escaped and burned all the tall trees within a hundred mile radius, painting a scene of red in the sky with its blazing flames.

Heat waves and smoke were swept by the wind. The vegetations nearby were instantly incinerated into black soot.

The power of the Earth Tribulation exceeded many people's imagination. It could instantly swallow a grand achievement God Base cultivator and burn them to ashes.

"Shi Yelai is going through it right after a fight, his potential is still being stimulated. If he could use it to refine his body, maybe it will be a blessing in disguise and allow him to reach the Grand Historical Genius level." The other young kings were very solemn. If Shi Yelai could reach first level Heaven's Mandate as well as the Grand Historical Genius level, then he would officially become the new number one of the younger generation. No one else could be his match.

Feng Feiyun was quite close to the Earth Tribulation. His eyes narrowed while he actually hoped that Shi Yelai could reach Grand Historical, thus giving him a greater pressure and to act as an impetus for his own drive.

"Boom!" Ten meter thick columns of red magma spewed out, seemingly like a raging dragon. It instantly burned the soil into a circular shape while a thick smoke covered the sky.

An Earth Tribulation was just like the might of the heavens. It could easily kill a grand achievement God Base.

The average person would only bring about one magma river for refinement. Those with high aptitudes would bring about two or three — this was already hard enough. However, Shi Yelai actually invited seven different magma rivers. This was enough to show his great talents.

Even the earth couldn't tolerate him and wished to swallow him alive; it didn't want to allow him to go on the path towards the heavenly dao.

"Seven magma rivers to refine the body is quite scary. I heard that when a Historical level genius does it, there would be nine rivers." After surpassing the Earth Tribulation, Shi Yelai's ranking on the Hundreds' List would surely change. All the top ten members would be challenged afterward.

It was truly dangerous to surpass the Earth Tribulation. Only one would be able to succeed out of ten. Regardless of one's talents, there would always be a risk of dying. There had been Grand Historical Geniuses that died to this before. Their bodies melted with the magma, ending in a pitiful fate.

"I want the Heavens to turn dark for me!" Shi Yelai's arrogant and unrestrained voice came from under the ground. His momentum crazily rose with a power that swept through the area like a tidal wave.

Was he about to surpass the Earth Tribulation?

This power was truly powerful, several dozen times stronger than before. Moreover, it was rising continuously. It seemed that he was becoming one with the earth while rising above its chains.

"I want the Earth to tremble before me!" The voice underground became even louder like an awakening god. The earth truly seemed to be shaking because of him.

Ordinary people wouldn't be this powerful even after surpassing the trial, but Shi Yelai was different. He could already kill first level Heaven's Mandate cultivators in the past, so if he surpassed this trial today, how much higher would his cultivation be?

The other young kings glanced at each other and could see fear. Shi Yelai's power was growing at a monstrous rate. Several cultivators that were more powerful than him felt that they would lose miserably against him now.

Feng Feiyun squinted and looked at a mountain range a hundred miles away. He felt that something was moving underneath. Two wild beasts seemed to be lunging down there towards this direction. The ground began to crack in many places with magma oozing out.

"Those are... the eighth and ninth magma rivers!" Someone else also saw the scene coming from the other mountain.

Nine magma rivers — this represented a Grand Historical Genius undergoing the Earth Tribulation.

Shi Yelai actually made it. He borrowed the Earth Tribulation to refine himself in order to reach the physique of a Grand Historical Genius. This was him proving that he could compete with the other famous characters in the world!

The ninth river was extremely ferocious compared to the previous eight. The entire mountain range was quaking as if it was about to crumble.

“Boom! Boom!” A white ray of light surged from the ground to the sky. There was an immortal lotus transforming within, causing the stars to turn. This was an auspicious sign that illuminated half of the sky. This commotion was so great that it alarmed all the cultivators in the Wanxiang Pagoda.

The dozen Tower Lords were all startled. They went to the top of their respective towers with their eyes shooting out divine lights to gaze towards the distance.

Shi Yelai flew out from the ground and bathed in this white light. His skin suddenly cracked like an eggshell and white light snuck out from within like a jade being slowly refined.

“Pa! Pa! Pa!” Sounds of something breaking continuously rang. All of his skin cracked. It was his old body departing to usher in a new physique. The dazzling eyes made it so that spectators couldn’t open their eyes fully. It was a brilliant star amidst the sky wanting to take over the universe.

“He... he is...” A young king couldn’t believe his own eyes. He felt that even if Shi Yelai became a first level Heaven’s Mandate, he could still take him on. But at this moment, he felt an urge to retreat and was completely deterred.

It was an inopposable enemy that couldn’t be beaten!

On top of a peak with the cool breeze flowing by, causing falling leaves to flutter everywhere, Scholar Heaven Calculating stood among the leaves in his white daoist robe. He took out a bamboo slip and used his bronze pen to write down the name, “Shi Yelai.”

“Shi Yelai, the tenth Grand Historical Genius has been born!”

He might be the most tragic out of the ten Historical Geniuses because the other nine have never been defeated while he had lost to Feng Feiyun before.

If he wanted to prove his dao and officially compete with the other nine geniuses, then there must be another fight between him and Feng Feiyun. Only by defeating Feng Feiyun would he be able to actually reach the Grand Historical level and have his name recorded in the annals.

Right after Shi Yelai surpassed the Earth Tribulation, Feng Feiyun was on his way back. Whether Shi Yelai would become a Grand Historical Genius or not didn’t really affect him.

For him, becoming one was only a matter of time. If fast, it would take five or six months. If slow, it would take five or six years. He would definitely be able to complete the fourth Blood Transformation to reach the Grand Historical level.

Moreover, he had refined the phoenix bone into his body. Even though his physique was not at the historical level, it was actually not weaker than one at all.

After crossing this mountain, Feng Feiyun finally saw the eight dragons imperial carriage. It was parked next to a cliff. The four strange beasts pulling it glared at Feng Feiyun. Their big nostrils were puffing out white puffs of smoke.

The eight inner-court armored experts were surrounding the carriage without showing any emotion on their faces. They resembled statues; each of them was at grand achievement God Base.

He finally saw the real mastermind!

“Are you the fifth trial?” Feng Feiyun leaned on his blade. Even though he was unbearably exhausted, his eyes were still as white as snow. He was in high spirits and could fight for three thousand more rounds without falling...

This eight dragon carriage had an old yet luxurious design. It was a Spirit Treasure of the imperial family. Rumor has it that once it activated the spirit stones inside, eight ancient dragons would pull the carriage. They could cross ten million miles in one day. [1. Most likely just an expression, not literally ten million.]

It was quiet inside the carriage for a long time as if the master inside had already fallen asleep!

“I’d like to know how exactly I have offended Your Majesty, Princess Luofu?” Even though Feng Feiyun looked fierce at this moment, he felt like he was the victim the entire night. He was calculated by others and was full of wounds from battles on top of being completely fatigued.

Anyone would be cursing their opponent’s mothers and ancestors of eighteen generations. However, he couldn’t exactly curse Princess Luofu’s mother and definitely not her eighteen ancestors. Who was to blame for her being the golden daughter of the imperial family?

The princess finally answered: “You have not offended me.”

Her voice had a natural arrogance to it like a singing swan. Each word carried the power of a noble that could make ordinary people directly kneel.

This was a unique royal aura that only the imperial clan had. It existed in the noble bloodline and was groomed from a young age. Even the daughters of the great clans wouldn’t be able to have such majestic magnanimity. Others couldn’t help but admire her.

However, Feng Feiyun was unyielding and full of integrity. Not to mention kneeling, he didn’t even bow down to her. So what if she was a golden daughter of the imperial clan? This was not enough to make him bow.

The eight experts did not yell at his disrespectful showing because they knew that he was the successor of the Divine King. In the future, he could inherit the noble position, so they were not qualified to tell the Divine King’s successor to kneel.

If it wasn’t for Princess Luofu’s arrangement tonight, they would be the ones kneeling to salute Feng Feiyun instead. The disparity in status forced them so.

Chapter 247: Man And Dog

Feng Feiyun asked: “There must have been a reason?”

Anyone would feel angry after fighting for a whole night and being sapped of all their strength only to receive an unreasonable answer.

“There is no reason.” The princess articulated. Her words were an imperial decree with an unquestionable authority, just like an emperor. Regardless of whether reason was on her side or not, one phrase from her could decide life and death.

“Then do you have anything to say for yourself?” Feng Feiyun licked his lips. He felt that talking to this royal daughter was too difficult.

“Nothing.” She answered again.

“...” Feng Feiyun didn’t know what to say.

He put his stone saber away and turned around to leave. So it turns out that Princess Luofu was insane! The best way to deal with an insane woman was to just run away.

Despite being schemed against and receiving grave wounds and injuries, he still managed to reach seventy percent mastery with the saber art — this was a great harvest. After a short period, perhaps he could start learning the second slash.

“Rumble!” A burst of sounds came from the carriage behind him. The imperial carriage flew down from the cliff and blocked his path.

Feng Feiyun had to stop again and impatiently said: “Does Princess have some advice to give?”

If she wasn’t the princess, he would have dragged this mad woman out of the carriage to have a good talk with her.

But since the start of time, no one would dare to argue against a princess outside of the emperor himself.

The princess pondered for a while before proposing: “Answer one question to be considered as passing my trial.”

Feng Feiyun had been through four trials, each more difficult than the last. Princess Luofu was the hand behind the curtains and also the last trial master.

Why did she prepare these five trials? What was the reward for surpassing the five gates? And what about the punishment for not making it through?

“It’s that simple?” Feng Feiyun was caught off guard. He felt that the last trial should have been the hardest.

“Simple?” The princess still didn’t show herself. She remained in her carriage and asked: “The Jin Emperor has 3,000 concubines, 274 princes, and 389 princesses. Who do you think is the most suitable to become the next emperor?”

The atmosphere immediately became strange after this question came out.

Even the eight inner-court experts were slightly startled. No one dared to talk about the throne like this, not even princes and princesses. This was a taboo of the imperial family. If one were to accidentally overhear someone talking about it, they would be executed.

The eight experts all sealed their senses and didn’t dare to listen any further. More often than not, only the deaf and mute would be able to keep their life.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes slightly rolled. He answered: “Hmm... the current emperor is still in his prime, young and vibrant. The matter of the successor might have to wait for several more hundred years.”

“I’m speaking hypothetically!” An imperial aura surged from the carriage. The image of ten golden crows reaching for the sun soared out. A terrifying flame occupied the sky as these divine birds circled above.

“I don’t know much about the imperial family, so I’m afraid I can’t answer your question.” Feng Feiyun naturally understood the stakes and implications in answering. There were a few things that couldn’t be spoken so recklessly.

The princess retorted: “Didn’t you say that it was very simple?”

Feng Feiyun replied: “Sometimes the simpler the matter, the more difficult it is.”

“Very well, I’ll ask a different question.” The atmosphere became even more suppressive with her silence. After a long time, she asked once more: “If the successor is an empress, will you obey or rebel?”

The princess had completely viewed him as the next generation Divine King!

Feng Feiyun took a deep breath while slightly grimacing. He was a bit shocked inside. After a moment of hesitation, he said: “Of course I will obey.”

She didn’t speak again and seemed to be deep in thought.

Feng Feiyun was quite alarmed at this moment. His finger touched his spatial stone and was about to take out the stone saber at any time for a desperate fight.

Since the princess had asked such a vague question, if his answer didn’t please her, then she would naturally silence him with death.

A few words, once heard, could bring about death.

“Go.” After a long while, the four beasts were commanded by a divine intent. It pulled the carriage through the sky. The eight inner-court experts suddenly came back and removed the seal from their bodies. They turned into eight black rays to chase after the carriage.

What the hell was her intention? To waste so much time planning, was it only to ask this question?

Did Feng Feiyun’s answer satisfy her? She left without saying a word, so it really made it difficult for him to understand her.

“That woman is too calculating.” Feng Feiyun watched the carriage fly through the sky with ten golden crows still circling above with a golden vigor like the rising sun.

The princess sat in the carriage with her eyes closed. Many thoughts were running through her mind. She was a beautiful maiden still blooming, but she carried a maturity in discordance with her young age. No one could really tell what was on her mind.

She naturally understood that Feng Feiyun was only acting flexibly with his answers towards her. This showed that he was not only a top talent in terms of cultivation, he was also quite shrewd.

Even if a man reached the Grand Historical level, he would only be used as a pawn and ultimately die an unclear death if he was too stupid.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes with a cold flash deep within her pupils. All four beasts stopped at the same time.

A figure stopped in front of the carriage. This person was valiant and noble like an eternal banner fluttering in the air.

The princess raised her voice “Shi Yelai, you are blocking my carriage.” She was a bit angry that a servant dared to block her carriage!

An immortal lotus was floating below Shi Yelai’s feet while an image of orbiting stars was above him. This made him seem like an immortal that was banished to the mortal realm.

He stood with both hands crossed in front of his chest with a demeanor devoid of both arrogance and diffidence. After reaching the Grand Historical level, he no longer wanted to be her underling or bow down before her. To put it frankly, he no longer wanted to be her servant...

He felt that he was now on equal footing with the princess and could do a few things he didn’t dare to do in the past.

“Your Highness, I have reached the first level of Heaven’s Mandate.” He smiled with confidence and grace.

“You are blocking my carriage.” The princess spoke once more without any emotion.

The smile on his face became stiff as he repeated: “I have stepped into the Grand Historical level...”

“You are blocking my carriage, do you not understand what a servant is? Get on your knees!” Her voice became heartless and chilling with a greater severity of tone.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh...” The four inner-court armored experts rushed out while pointing their black lances to the front of the carriage. While pulsing light, they resembled eight black dragons; the tips of their lances were aimed straight for Shi Yelai.

All were at grand achievement God Base.

One of the experts loudly reprimanded: “Shi Yelai, you are only a servant. The princess has commanded you to kneel, what are you waiting for?!”

“So someone thinks that his wings are fully grown and can turn against his master. How ridiculous.”

Shi Yelai clenched his fists while gritting his teeth and shouted: “Scram!”

He waved his sleeve. A white glow shot out from inside and lifted up one of the eight experts.

The expert went flying as his armor fragmented into scraps. He spat out a mouthful of blood before directly slamming down to the ground.

“How bold! Shi Yelai, you want to rebel?!” The other seven all thrust their lances forward. The black shade came together with a piercing force that caused the sky to tremble.

Shi Yelai snorted. The stars above his head pulsed. Another blinding light came out from his hand and directly shattered the seven lances.

All seven were greatly injured at the same time. Their skin burst open and out came bloody mists.

He attacked again and all seven experts were blown flying like falling stars into the landscape a hundred meters below.

“Luofu, I, Shi Yelai, will never take lodge under another person’s roof and act as a dog around you. I want to be a person... no, your man.” Shi Yelai’s constitution had reached the Grand Historical realm as well as first level Heaven’s Mandate. His self-confidence had swelled to an unprecedented height.

There were no longer any scruples. He wanted to board the imperial carriage and enter the place that only Princess Luofu could sit. He felt that he was now qualified to sit inside.

Even if it was against the princess’ wish, he would still enter. A man sometimes needed to take the initiative and be tough.

“You want to be a person? You think you are qualified?” The princess sat proudly in her carriage; her supreme beauty was accompanied with grace and serenity.

She slowly reached out with her hand and threw out an ancient order. The moment it came out, a wave of water fanned out in a dazzling manner with the power of myriad dao.

“Boom!” Before his foot could step on the carriage, he felt a terrorizing force directly assaulting his face. He wanted to resist but couldn’t. His entire body was blown away and fell straight to the ground. A string of blood ran down from the corners of his lips.

The princess insidiously declared: “A dog will always be a dog!”

The imperial carriage’s majestic light illuminated the heavenly canopy above. The four beasts started to pull away the large carriage once more and quickly disappeared into the eastern horizon.

At this moment, the sun was rising over the eastern yonder to signal the first ray of dawn.

Chapter 248: Who Will Draw The Beautys Eyebrows?

Warm sunlight appeared at the rise of dawn.

Golden birds were pulling a heavy carriage a hundred meters above the ground on the southeastern canopy. Faint clouds were wafting around them. The birds shook their feathers that reflected a golden brilliance under the sun.

Feng Feiyun had finally returned. He ran very quickly last night, but he made little progress since he had no less than twenty injuries all over his body. Blood was still dripping from some open wounds all over his shoes. It must have left many footprints during his journey.

"For whom the beauty smiles as youth is passing by? In this mundane realm, the heart will not age, but without you, the world is a waste. Don't climb all alone till gray hair flutters on the steep pavilion. With no time remaining, who will draw her eyebrows in the end?" A beautiful song accompanied by a melodious zither came from the carriage. It echoed across the rosy clouds, causing all the finches nearby to tweet, creating a perfect tune. [1. Okay, this poem took 30 minutes. It looks like the author took several big elements from literature and came up with the rest by himself. It is about a girl waiting for

the right person, but it also says not to wait too long or time will catch up. As for the eyebrows part, it is a tradition for the husband/lover to draw his wife/lover's eyebrows. It is a symbol of love.]

It was a wondrous sound that gave others a profound peace of mind; this tune allowed others to forget about the troubles of the world.

Feng Feiyun smiled and landed on the carriage. While slightly trembling, Nangong Hongyan's fingers immediately stopped flicking the strings. Her pretty and damp eyes were glancing around.

The song might have stopped, but the mystical hymn remained. With tearful eyes, she rushed towards Feng Feiyun and hugged him tightly while quietly weeping: "You are finally back. I was all alone and scared so I could only sing, but I became even more afraid. My mind was empty like the rootless duckweed always flowing down streams."

"Sorry, I left in a rush." He gently stroked her hair and closed his eyes to take a deep breath. Having someone in this world to worry about you was a wonderful thing.

"I know, I don't blame you at all, only myself for being anxious and not helpful. I could only think about you and pray to the merciful Bodhisattva to grant you a safe return." Her tears constantly dripped down while her long eyelashes gently quivered. She kept on muttering and revealing her worries and self-blame.

He asked: "You really prayed to the Bodhisattva for my sake?"

"Really." She replied seriously.

"Then what did the Bodhisattva say?" He teased.

"She said... how do I know what she said? She is too busy to have the time to listen to a girl's nagging." She glanced at him and gently pinched his arm to express her dissatisfaction.

He screamed: "Oww!"

She suddenly panicked and hastily asked: "Did I hurt you?"

"Right on my wound!" He responded.

"Sorry, really sorry, I didn't mean to, it's all my fault..." She blamed herself while stomping on the carriage before biting her lips then quickly checking his wound in clear distress.

He noticed her anxious appearance like a hen losing their flock of children. Her pretty eyes were confused and spinning from being nervous.

"Why are you staring at me like this?" She didn't dare to look straight into his fiery eyes and quickly lowered her head while feeling shy.

He smilingly said: "Very pretty!"

"So it doesn't hurt?" Her voice was as quiet and gentle as a buzzing mosquito.

"It really doesn't." He shook his head.

“Really?” She lifted her head. A pair of eyes even more beautiful than the stars stared at Feng Feiyun. She looked at his eyes and his wounds with an indescribable hint of worry. How could he not be in pain when there were so many wounds?

He said: “If you can sing that song earlier for me, I think it truly won’t hurt anymore.”

She sat down again and showcased her beautiful and enchanting figure while holding her zither. Her slender jade-like fingers gently touched the strings. At this time, she was as ethereal as smoke and as calm as water. It was an extraordinarily transcendent image.

She was no longer a delicate girl for she has turned into a magnificent immortal playing an instrument.

"For whom the beauty smiles as youth is passing by? In this mundane realm, the heart will not age, but without you, the world is a waste. Don't climb all alone till gray hair flutters on the steep pavilion. With no time remaining, who will draw her eyebrows in the end..."

Feng Feiyun was intoxicated by the music. The spirit energy in his body began to surge to heal his wounds as he sat next to her. It wrapped around his body and pulsed about his skin.

The zither sounded like a spring lingering by his ears. Meanwhile, the carriage started flying towards the horizon.

“Someone handed me a ring and told me to give this to you.” The moment the song was over, she took out a black ring and carefully gave it to Feng Feiyun.

He accepted the Infinite Spirit Ring and happily said: “Was it a young man with a dark complexion?”

“That’s right.” She gently nodded.

He asked: “Did he trouble you at all?”

She recalled Bi Ningshuai’s words: “He said you passed five trials, so he gave the ring back to you. It looks like he is someone who keeps his promises.”

“Is he really someone who keeps his promise?” Feng Feiyun didn’t think that the number one swindler of the pagoda was a man true to his word. He definitely wouldn’t take the initiative to give back something he stole.

A thief naturally wouldn’t give back the evidence voluntarily.

She explained: “He was a bit reluctant to hand it back.”

“Then why did he give it to you in the end?” Feng Feiyun inquired.

“I played him a song. He was probably moved and gained a guilty conscience so he gave it back.” She spoke while blinking.

“Makes sense, your songs can truly affect people.” Feng Feiyun replied: “Then where did he go afterward?”

She replied: “One of his hands was broken, so he limped off somewhere.”

This surprised Feng Feiyun: “Huh? Why was his hand broken, and his leg too?”

“He was really too careless and fell from the carriage into a ravine below, so his hand broke. His leg was probably broken too, so he eventually left while leaning on a wooden stick.” She hesitated here for a moment before sighing: “Is he your friend? He said... he said that...”

“What rubbish did he say to you?” He suddenly became nervous. This bastard Bi Ningshuai better not say anything stupid in front of her!

“That you wanted to marry the princess and that I’m only a lowly girl in the mundane world, an eyesore.” She lowered her head. Feng Feiyun could see that her eyes were starting to turn red.

“I...” He wanted to explain.

“But I didn’t believe him at all!” She quickly replied while looking straight into his eyes with a tender-hearted gaze as if waiting for words of comfort.

He slowly responded: “You shouldn’t have believed anything from him anyway.”

Her eyes slightly curved like a crescent moon as she almost laughed out loud. This appearance of hers was truly beautiful.

Soon afterward, the carriage stopped outside of the Martial Tower. Feng Feiyun’s injuries had healed about seventy to eighty percent. After jumping down the carriage with Nangong Hongyan, they entered the tower.

Along the way, they saw many disciples from the Martial Tower. All of them were instantly attracted by her kingdom-toppling features. Her transcendent and pure aura was so irresistible that it was as if they were looking at a goddess visiting the lower world. Everyone cast sidelong glances in astonishment and awe.

“That’s Feng Feiyun, the Divine King’s successor. Next to him should be the number one beauty of the world, Nangong Hongyan. My god... wow, I’m actually looking at the world’s top beauty...”

This news spread very quickly. In just one night, the entire Wanxiang Pagoda knew about it. Many disciples learned that the top beauty has become Feng Feiyun’s confidante. In order to see her style, many disciples from the other towers and sacred grounds specifically came and waited outside the Martial Tower.

Among them were a few geniuses from the Hundred’s List. They watched from the distance while being extremely shaken. How could a woman be that beautiful? Even though she had a veil on, many people still swooned all the same. She was definitely peerless in this generation as she charmed all the talented disciples and geniuses alike.

However, no one dared to come close. They knew better than to trifle with Feng Feiyun. This guy could be said to be reigning over the younger generation.

He was the Divine King’s successor as well as the little brother of the current Martial Tower Lord, thus he had an exceedingly high position in this place. He could come and go as he wished. Naturally, he could bring anyone with him into the tower as well.

This day passed by in tranquility. After the battle last night, Feng Feiyun felt his cultivation had reached a bottleneck. Only by breaking through it could he be a hidden dragon soaring through the heavens or a young phoenix spreading its wings to truly be part of the young kings.

He sat cross-legged on the 72nd floor of the tower for his isolated cultivation while facing a wall made of green jade. Various runic patterns were carved on it. Each of them represented a different saber technique. They were extremely profound and couldn't be comprehended without the accumulation of time.

These were the first five saber techniques from the Dragon King's Saber Art. Feng Feiyun had yet to fully learn the first slash. It was truly too abstruse since it contained a heavenly dao. He must use his heart to sense its rhythm.

"Crash!" Suddenly, the black Blood Seal Bracelet on his wrist rotated. A crimson pattern on the bracelet began to move due to someone activating it.

His expression quickly changed as he felt all of his spirit blood energy being suppressed by this seal; it was as if his meridians and blood vessels were completely blocked. It was extremely uncomfortable since he couldn't use even ten percent of his cultivation.

"Break for me!" Feng Feiyun tried to use the Infinite Spirit Ring to destroy this suppression and escape the control of the mysterious master.

A majestic wave rushed out of the bracelet and struck his arm. It shook his spirit energy around his body so he could no longer utilize his Spirit Treasure. This was the power of the mysterious master surging through the bracelet, a power that could shatter someone's body.

The mysterious master was close by at the Martial Tower. How bold! Was he not afraid of being detected by the Divine King or Zhang Badao and be beaten to death?

He didn't even have time to stand up before a group of crimson flames suddenly appeared inside the stone room. It floated above Feng Feiyun with a scorching heat that could burn one's skin.

"Feng Feiyun, you really want to break the bracelet and escape from my control?" While wrapped in flames, the mysterious master spoke with a hoarse voice accompanied by a bleak aura. A layer of frost condensed in the stone room, resulting in a bone-piercing chill.

Chapter 249: The Withering Of A Beauty

The mysterious master had actually entered the Martial Tower and appeared before Feng Feiyun — this was too surprising.

The group of flames burned brightly and illuminated the dark room, causing Feng Feiyun's face to gain a shade of red.

He stood up straight with a serious gaze to say: "You are quite bold. Don't you think that if I open my mouth, the Martial Lord will come right away?"

"Why don't you try it?" The master's hand was covered in flames. A red energy floated near these fingers; Feng Feiyun's blood bracelet suddenly emitted a black light that was crazily entering his wrist.

This was the first time the suppression of the bracelet was activated. A force of millions of pounds suddenly assaulted his arm, causing his veins and meridians to almost break. Moreover, this was spreading throughout his body.

The master wanted to intimidate him into submission, but he naturally wouldn't just sit there and do nothing.

"Swoosh!" The Infinite Spirit Ring rapidly rotated and six ancient diagrams came rushing out to wrap around his arm. It turned into six layers of armor to stop the power of the blood seal. The two sides began to clash. One side resisted while the other attacked.

"Hmph!" The master reached out and directly crushed the six diagrams into little particles that flew back to the ring.

There was no longer a method to stop the bracelet's power. Not only did it suppress his arm, it began to spread to all of his body.

Feng Feiyun said: "I was only kidding, do you need to be so serious?"

A true hero could handle a temporary loss. Completely turning against the master right now was too unwise.

"Oh, so you were just messing around!" Each of the master's words slammed into Feng Feiyun's chest like the ringing of a giant bell. If it was any other cultivator, they would have died from a heart attack.

Feng Feiyun struggled to protect his heart from the sonic waves and felt his blood churning. This master's cultivation was too terrifying. Unless he could reach first level Heaven's Mandate, there was no way of stopping a single move from this master.

Young Noble Flawless and Beiming Tang's fates were too miserable. Both were done in by this master. One could see from these past events that this person had no kindness, only extremely ruthless means.

The power on his wrist pulled back along with the light from the bracelet. It became plain and returned to its original black color.

"Feng Feiyun, perhaps you have seen Beiming Tang already. Because he ruined my plans, he had to die." The master's deep voice was even scarier than an evil ghost.

Feng Feiyun smiled and replied: "I have been very smart recently. I usually don't mess with matters that I shouldn't get involved with."

"But sometimes, if someone wants you to do something, you must do it!" The master continued.

"What do you want me to do?" Feng Feiyun understood the implications.

The master revealed: "Steal an item."

At last! Xue Wu had mentioned this to Feng Feiyun before. He thought of it as a warning, but he still couldn't escape right now.

He asked: "What do you want me to steal?"

“One of the nine defining treasures of the Wanxiang Pagoda, the Cloth of Invisibility.” Said the master.

The Cloth of Invisibility was made from the strings woven together by invisible silkworms. It could hide the user completely and conceal even their aura and presence. It was definitely an incredible treasure for sneak attacks or fleeing.

While wearing it, one could easily get close to an expert of the Giant level. Perhaps killing them was even possible.

It was more miraculous than a normal Spirit Treasure. Countless people coveted it, but it was hidden in the Wanxiang Pagoda. Not to mention stealing it, even if it was in front of you, you might not necessarily be able to see it.

This was before even taking into account that such a treasure would be guarded by superb experts. Stealing it was as difficult as reaching for the heavens.

“Impossible, no one can steal this Cloth of Invisibility, not even a cultivator of the Giant level.” Feng Feiyun shook his head.

“Others can’t do it because they can’t even get into the Wanxiang Temple at all. However, as the current successor of the Divine King, you are different. You can enter many forbidden zones and have more privileges than others.”

This was the reason why the master wanted Feng Feiyun to enter the pagoda. His talents were quite great. As long as his performance was better than ordinary geniuses, the top big shots of the tower would naturally take him in as a disciple. This would be a great help for the next scheme.

In order to steal the Cloth of Invisibility, Feng Feiyun’s current special status was necessary.

“I have received a message that the cloth is hidden on the 81st floor of the Spirit Treasure Tower. I will give you three months. If you still can’t get it by then, the blood bracelet on your wrist will begin to suck your blood until there is nothing left.”

“I’m sure you won’t want to taste that kind of torture.” The hoarse voice sounded even more ruthless, like an old ghost bearing its claws and fangs, inching closer to Feng Feiyun in order to drink his blood and devour his heart. Just the voice alone was more than creepy enough.

Feng Feiyun wanted to take action several times while standing there, but he stopped himself. ‘Act all smug right now, you’ll cry very soon.’

“I will send a master thief to help you, I hope that you won’t disappoint me too much.” The master guffawed freely.

“Pop!” The flames floating in the air all extinguished. Everything disappeared as the master left. He was just like a divine dragon with a tail that couldn’t be seen. No one could see through him. [1. A visual idiom of a great dragon so big that you couldn’t see the tail, only the head. It is usually a positive description of someone powerful and mysterious.]

“Three months, not too long, not too short. What a headache, why does he want to steal the Cloth of Invisibility?” Feng Feiyun furrowed his brows while contemplating. More than ten different possibilities

came up in his head, but they were eliminated one by one. It would be quite a mistake to judge the mysterious master using common sense.

This person made Feng Feiyun feel an impending crisis because he couldn't see through him.

"Clatter." Slow footsteps came about.

Feng Feiyun relaxed his mind. The stone door was pushed open. Under the flickering candlelight, a supreme beauty walked inside. Her body was swaying like a weak willow tree blowing in the wind. She had changed into a white scholarly dress. This was the uniform for Wanxiang disciples. After putting it on, she looked even more intelligent and graceful.

She was still wearing a thin veil while the usual bun on top of her hair was let down. Clearly, she had just washed her face. There were still several beads of water dripping down her soft and silky black hair. It was much prettier than any other woman's hair.

Feng Feiyun had to channel his phoenix soul again to barely resist her charm. Other men would have already kneeled below her feet the moment they saw this appearance of hers.

"Hongyan, you are still awake?" He could smell the sweet fragrance of her body that was like the colorful begonia in March.

"I'm... I'm afraid of the dark!" She inserted the candle she was carrying into a bronze sconce. Her features became even more enchanting under this faint light, but it also carried a purity so no one would have any dirty thoughts towards her.

Feng Feiyun had never considered himself to be a perfect gentleman, but he really didn't have any evil thoughts at this moment. He considered her as a friend and would never force her to do anything against her whim.

That's right, most girls alone in a strange environment would be afraid of the dark. Even though Nangong Hongyan had been living at a brothel, she didn't have any cultivation and was a frail woman.

He was in no mood to train either. The mysterious master being able to come into the Martial Tower made him feel uneasy as well. This person was truly frightening. He could only take it one step at a time right now.

"I'll stay with you." He walked forward and gently touched her moist hair. She then leaned against his chest. Only by doing so was she freed of worries, as if she had found a safe harbor for both her body and mind.

He brought her back and stood guard next to her until she fell asleep before going back to the chamber to train his saber art.

After training for seven days in a row, he was trying to understand the final part of the first slash. Today, he was at ninety percent mastery, only one level away from complete comprehension. At that point, he could train the second slash that was even more powerful.

However, he was missing that final bit of essence of the first slash.

During these seven days, Nangong Hongyan would occasionally come to see him. Sometimes, she made some cakes and played the zither while he was eating. It was full of harmony and laughter like a pair of childhood sweethearts.

She would also bring fruits and carefully peel them before feeding him herself. According to her, this was the only thing she could do to help him.

The cultivation path was truly too monotonous. Sometimes, one would sit down for hundreds of years. The moment they came out, the whole generation would have changed. Most of their friends would be dead. Only a few would be left, but most of them would probably be in isolated cultivation as well.

This was a mental test for cultivators. Those who couldn't withstand this kind of vicissitude and loneliness would eventually drive themselves insane.

If one could have a friend or a companion to the top of the cultivation path who understood them, that would be an incredibly wonderful thing!

"Hongyan, can you really not cultivate?" Feng Feiyun wanted to lead her on this path so that her 'beauty' wouldn't wither along with her age. [1. Hongyan means beauty. They used her name here for the word beauty. It is a more archaic word used mainly in literature.]

Her slender fingers left the zither's strings as she gently sighed: "How could I not want to cultivate? However, someone has told me that my body does not have a single strand of spirituality. My dantian cannot be changed, so I can't even reach the spirit realm."

Those who were able to embark on the cultivation path all had a certain aptitude. It required their body to have some spirituality that could channel spirit energy throughout their body.

However, the majority of people didn't have this type of body. Those who could cultivate were very few in number.

Although Nangong Hongyan was blessed by the heavens with a fairy-like appearance, the heavens was also jealous of this, so her body had defects. She could never step onto the path of cultivation.

A beauty ages fast just like the withering of a flower!

Regardless of how wondrous she used to be, a mortal woman would slowly grow older ten years later. One hundred years later, she would return to the earth and disappear from the world altogether.

Chapter 250: Shocking News

Feng Feiyun gently pressed his fingers on Nangong Hongyan's wrist before loosening his touch. Sure enough, she didn't have the talents for cultivation. Without spirituality in her body, it would be impossible to condense spirit energy.

"Mortals have joys that belong only to mortals, cultivators have struggles only found in cultivation; there's no need to worry about it." Nangong Hongyan gently sighed.

Feng Feiyun said: "Not necessarily, the constitution of the body can be changed. Even a body without spirituality can still cultivate some spirit."

A physique could be changed later on, but the spirituality of one's body was decided at birth and couldn't be changed at all. Otherwise, everyone would have embarked on the path of cultivation and there wouldn't be so few cultivators in this world.

Nangong Hongyan was shocked by Feng Feiyun's words. This was a shock that came from the heart, like being struck by lightning. She couldn't help but tremble.

"Impossible, impossible..." She murmured to himself.

Feng Feiyun explained: "There are four things in this world with a great amount of spirituality. If you can obtain any of them, then you can use them to gestate some spirituality for yourself."

Nangong Hongyan's pretty eyes stared at her fingers while murmuring: "These four treasures must be exceedingly rare."

Feng Feiyun gently nodded: "They are dragon veins, phoenix bones, vermilion eyes, and the marrow of a black tortoise. These are the four primordial origins of spirituality from the four supreme demon races. In this world, they are the items with the highest concentration of spirit energy. Any of them would allow a person with ordinary talents to become a genius at cultivation."

Her pretty eyes became even more dimmed. She closed them and said: "The four demon races are only existences in legends. One must trace back to the ancient era to find them. Not to mention their primordial spiritualities, it would be difficult to even see one at all."

If there was a sliver of hope, who wouldn't want to have eternal life and everlasting youth?

Even though the path of cultivation was arduous, everyone still chased after it.

However, the moment she found a glimmer of hope, it was shattered instantly. These four items were deified treasures. People had only heard of them while none had seen any.

She wished that Feng Feiyun hadn't said these words. Otherwise, hope wouldn't have risen and she wouldn't be feeling lost right now.

Feng Feiyun stared at her deeply in order to read the subtle changes in her expression before nodding his head. Then, he began to study the saber art again.

"The three great heavenly marquis, the Heaven Shaking Marquis, the Heaven Order Marquis, and the Omni-Heaven Marquis commanded nearly one hundred million troops to attack the Evil Woman. However, they lost completely... Their blood now flows for three thousand miles."

"The divine army suffered grievous losses. I heard the battlefield has been turned into mountains of corpses with layers upon layers of bones that reach more than one meter high. People can't even see the other side."

In just one day, this news traveled across the Wanxiang Pagoda. The divine army of the Jin Dynasty had been utterly defeated at the Grand Southern Prefecture. The billions of corpses under the Evil Woman massacred them, creating many more lost souls and bodies that scattered about in that region where the sky turned pitch black.

The Omni-Heaven Marquis had been killed by the Evil Woman. His blood stained an entire mountain to give it a new name, the Marquis Blood Hill. The other two heavenly marquis escaped with injuries. One said that the Heaven Shaking Marquis was infected by corpse poison. He had to disperse his own cultivation in order to cling onto his life.

There had been too many messages today regarding the same topic — the earth-shattering battle at the Grand Southern Prefecture. Each message was a cause for fear and unrest. No one could calm down and cultivate in peace.

“That battle was too tragic, it lasted for seven days and seven nights. Evil corpses were everywhere. By the time one was killed, a second was already crawling out of the ground. It was impossible to kill them all as they only increased in number. The routed divine army was massacred at that point.”

“Some became evil corpses while others died to never get up again.” One general who escaped from the battlefield all the way to the Wanxiang Pagoda spread these stories.

Several days later, more soldiers from the army sought asylum at the pagoda to escape from the massacre. More news came about.

“Out of the twenty-eight counties in the Grand Southern Prefecture, nine have completely fallen into the hands of the Evil Woman. The cultivators there can’t stop her pace and were pushed back continuously while suffering heavy casualties.”

“A lot of top immortal gates had to escape while leaving behind their auspicious grounds. These places have turned into the lairs of these evil corpses...”

A heavy atmosphere loomed over the entire pagoda.

“Really, the cultivators were lucky; at least they could still run and stay alive. The mortals and ordinary citizens didn’t even have the power to run. They could only temporarily hide from imminent death without being able to resist.”

These soldiers who fled to the pagoda were all powerful. However, the great army was scattered and there was no unified force to fight back. Fighting alone against those evil corpses was simply courting death.

However, as long as someone was willing to stand up to rally everyone once more, they would be more than willing to fight against those evil corpses to the death.

“Even the divine army lost this miserably, who will be able to stop the brutality of the Evil Woman? Must the Jin Emperor embark on an expedition himself?!”

Anyone who has witnessed the Evil Woman in action before felt every fiber of their being suppressed. The only thing they wanted to do after seeing her a second time was to run away as far as possible.

The divine army had always been victorious with great fighting capabilities. Its a hundred million men had swept through all the cultivation sects in a prefecture before. Their tragic loss was because the Evil Woman was truly too powerful. No one could stop her; even the three marquis had to run for their lives.

Unless there was someone who could oppose her to lead a new crusade, even another hundred million men army would only return in defeat.

And the only person who could contend with her right now might be the Jin Emperor.

Xiao Nuolan said: "I can feel that she has gotten stronger."

After leaving the Immeasurable Tower, she had been staying inside the Boundary Spirit Stone. She was trying to fuse the intent together with the true body. This process took two months before she could come out, just in time to hear about the defeat of the divine army.

Today, the intent and true body had finally fused into one being.

At this moment, the Evil Woman was the Evil Corpse; Xiao Nuolan was the true body; the Good Corpse was inside the corpse palace inside Feng Feiyun's dantian.

"She can't be refining the Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel, can she?!" Feng Feiyun's heart jumped. If the Evil Woman has gotten stronger, then she could be refining the vessel. Once successful, it would be the same as having a Holy Treasure under her control.

'Oh god, the Evil Woman's cultivation was already terrifying enough. If she has a Holy Treasure in her possession, who in this world will be able to stop her then?

'But the key point is, it is my Holy Treasure! How could she do something so immoral as taking my item?!' Of course, Feng Feiyun knew that she wouldn't reason with him and would only speak with her fists.

"I must refine the Good Corpse in order to stop her. Hand the bone palace over to me." Xiao Nuolan suddenly attacked Feng Feiyun. She wanted to break his dantian open in order to take away the bone palace.

"Are you kidding? Don't think it will be so easy!" A sacred white light rushed out of Feng Feiyun's body and stopped Xiao Nuolan, forcing her back.

This was the Good Corpse empowering Feng Feiyun and attacking from Feng Feiyun's dantian. It was clear that she didn't want to be refined by the true body, so she resisted.

Xiao Nuolan's power and the Good Corpse's power was about the same; they simply couldn't do anything to Feng Feiyun. Ultimately, they stopped since they were afraid of causing too big of a commotion in case they alerted the big shots here at the tower.

"We have to suppress her before she finishes the fifth transformation. Otherwise, after she is finished, the first person she will try to find is you, and then me. At that time, we won't be able to stop her and can only watch as she refines us." Xiao Nuolan was talking to the Good Corpse, not Feng Feiyun.

However, Feng Feiyun had his own plans. He wanted to take back the Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel, and this could only be done before the Evil Woman completes the fifth transformation.

"Let us go now." His dantian suddenly quaked violently. A white palace made out of bones flew out from his dantian. It was around the size of a fist and floated in the air while flashing with corpse fire.

Both Xiao Nuolan and the Good Corpse could feel the Evil Woman's power rising continuously at an incredible rate. They couldn't wait any longer and intended to work together to suppress her.

Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous.

The two soared into the clouds and flew together towards the southern canopy. In just a few breaths, they were one thousand miles away.

“Even the white corpse palace is now gone, why is it that I’m always the one losing everything? All the advantages were taken by her, how can this be?! No, I have to go to the Grand Southern Prefecture too to take back my vessel.” Feng Feiyun lamented.

In this battle of the three great bodies, someone would definitely be injured. Perhaps, all three would suffer the same losses — nothing would be better!

Feng Feiyun felt that this was an opportunity. Perhaps he would be able to take back his vessels as well as benefit from these three.

“Feng Feiyun, are you not surprised at all to see your big bro?” The moment Feng Feiyun left the Martial Tower to head for the Grand Southern Prefecture, he met Bi Ningshuai along the way.

Bi Ningshuai was sitting on a tree branch like a black monkey while biting on a red fruit as if he had been waiting for Feng Feiyun for a while now.

“You!” The moment Feng Feiyun saw him, he immediately took the Infinite Spirit Ring off his thumb and gripped it tightly. He did the same to the Boundary Spirit Stone that was hanging on his belt and stored it in his chest pocket.

“My name is not ‘you’. I am the most romantic disciple of the Technique Tower, the most handsome man in the world, Bi Ningshuai.” Bi Ningshuai laughed and jumped down from the tree. He grabbed Feng Feiyun’s arm and pulled him back.

“What are you doing?” Feng Feiyun felt that it was very unsafe to be so close to him.

“Someone... someone is asking me to help him take an item from the Treasure Tower. He said that you are my partner, so I came to see you.” Bi Ningshuai’s expression became a bit unnatural. Clearly, these weren’t the thoughts he had in his mind.

Feng Feiyun glanced over and noticed that this dark-faced teenager was also wearing a blood bracelet on his wrist. He was slightly surprised and understood that his helper in stealing the Invisibility Cloth was Bi Ningshuai.

This guy wasn’t wearing the bracelet before, since when was he forced to wear it by the mysterious master?