

Sprit Vessel 261

[Chapter 261: Rewriting The Pagoda Hundreds List](#)

“Let’s go!” Nangong Hongyan didn’t dare to look at Feng Feiyun’s eyes. She felt an unprecedented fear and a strange sense of grievance.

She only wanted to run away, the farther the better.

It was as if she was a delicate bride that had just been mercilessly slapped by her cruel mother-in-law. The only thing on her mind was to run back to her own mother’s house.

Of course, Feng Feiyun didn’t slap her and she was not a delicate and maltreated bride either. Nevertheless, these confusing sentiments still gushed inside her mind, driving her crazy.

She turned into fiery clouds that looked like lanterns in the night and disappeared into the horizon.

Xue Wu and Yu Chan left along with her. Meanwhile, the three wounded kings ran away shortly afterward.

The Genius Mansion was completely unrecognizable as it was flattened. Blood of Heaven’s Mandate cultivators stained the area red. Now, everything was full of ominous energy.

In the next few decades, this area would become a wasteland haunted by specters and invite strange creatures that want to taste blood.

“He ran away in fear as soon as I appeared. This mysterious master or whatever can’t withstand my battle aura.” It wasn’t until the mysterious master had gone far away that Bi Ningshuai climbed out of the ground. He tilted his head back and laughed boisterously with great arrogance.

Feng Feiyun and Young Noble Flawless shook their heads repeatedly before exchanging glances and smiling at each other.

“I, Su Yun, am very grateful. I was able to escape this predicament thanks to you two.” Flawless’ long hair was drooping over his shoulders as he stood there gallantly after dropping the coffin to the ground.

Grand Historical Geniuses had extraordinary temperaments. Despite his disastrous experience, he was still as heroic as ever after escaping. Ordinary talents couldn’t compare to him.

“There’s no need to say more. If you are feeling grateful, then just hand over two valuable items.” Bi Ningshuai’s skin was very thick. He was also a very realistic man and raised his palm before Young Noble Flawless.

“Well...” Flawless had an embarrassed expression on his face. His treasures had been taken much earlier. Even his spatial pouch was taken by Nangong Hongyan and given to Feng Feiyun.

“If I get great treasures in the future, I will certainly hand it over to show my gratitude.” His face turned red. He could feel his face tingling, especially after seeing Bi Ningshuai grimace.

This Bi Ningshuai guy was truly immoral. He knew full well that the young noble had nothing on his body, yet he still asked for remuneration. Moreover, his expression seemed to be saying:

“Motherfucker, aren’t you are Grand Historical Genius? The prince of Poluo? Why is it that you don’t even have one or two valuable items?”

Feng Feiyun was quite amused by this expression. Bi Ningshuai didn’t need to say anything since his dark face had said it all.

“Brother Feng, goodbye for now. Once I recover, I will certainly bring some gifts over as thanks.” Flawless was a bit pale. It was just as the three kings had said, his veins and meridians were grievously injured. Despite his powerful momentum from earlier, he wouldn’t have lasted in a drawn-out battle.

If it wasn’t for Hongyan’s wavering emotions that made her leave, the three of them might not be speaking so happily at this moment.

Of course, there was also another reason. Flawless really couldn’t stand Bi Ningshuai’s blackmailing, so he didn’t dare to linger here any longer.

Feng Feiyun said: “The mysterious master’s methods are ruthless, so they will continue to eradicate all survivors to the roots. Brother Su, you need to be careful as well.”

Young Noble Flawless’ lips slightly moved as if he had something to say. However, he swallowed these words and didn’t reveal to Feng Feiyun that the mysterious master was actually Nangong Hongyan.

There was no way around it. He was sensitive about losing face and didn’t want others to find out that the most handsome man in the world had lost to a woman. If this news were to spread, he wouldn’t be able to show his face around any longer.

“The master has left the pagoda’s territory, and their next goal might be the Nine Doves Sacred Gown of the Feng Clan at the Grand Southern Prefecture.” Flawless stared at Feng Feiyun with an implicative gaze.

He knew that Feng Feiyun was considered a traitor of the Feng Clan and that this gown was left behind by his mother. This was not a secret in the cultivation world.

“Feng Clan!” Feng Feiyun murmured while a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

“After the appearance of the Evil Woman, there have been dramatic changes at that prefecture. Even the Violet Cloud Mansion has been breached. The Feng and Qin Clans as well as the Grand Development Immortal Gate — these ancient heritages have suffered heavy casualties. They had to relocate to hide in the mountains in order to avoid the assault from the corpse army.

“But the exact locations are not something outsiders are privy to. I’m sure they are located in heavenly grottos over there!” Flawless said so much because he knew that Feng Feiyun would return to the Feng Clan to retrieve his mother’s belongings.

Feng Feiyun responded: “Thank you, Brother Su, for telling me. The Feng Clan has several different ancestral grounds that have been operating for many years. I’m sure they have moved to one of these locations, so it won’t be too hard to find.”

“That’s good then.” Flawless didn’t wait for too long. After finishing what he wanted to say, he left right away.

Bi Ningshuai had lost his chance of obtaining more benefits, so his gaze darted towards the huge coffin on the ground. It was made from Black Tortoise Steel, a great material for blacksmiths, so it could actually sell for a great price.

The immense weight of the coffin didn't trouble him. He brought eight strange beasts out of nowhere and lined them up with eight carriages to bring the coffin away. This was a greedy guy who would do anything for the littlest amount of money.

Feng Feiyun returned to the Martial Tower and no longer saw the singing beauty. There was only an envelope on the table that contained a unique and bewildering scent that belonged to Nangong Hongyan alone.

There was a poem written inside:

*There he is gathering the dolichos!*

*A day without seeing him lasts as long as three months!*

*There he is gathering the oxtail-southern-wood!*

*A day without seeing him feels like three seasons have passed!*

*There he is gathering the mugwort!*

*A day without seeing him torments for three moons!* [1. The problem with this poem from the Book of Songs is that the nouns are either neutral or there is no noun at all since it is implied, so it technically can work for both males and females. In a vernacular setting, it would be "she" instead of "he", but it would be strange to use "she" in the poem considering the writer is Nangong Hongyan. This is a romantic poem about the pain of separation due to the busy nature of life, which is listed by all the mundane tasks.]

*Feng Feiyun, my feelings are as such right now, but I have to leave. I can only blame myself for not being brave enough and can only choose to escape.*

*One phoenix bone has resulted in one sentiment!* [2. Sentiment here is most likely love, but the word can also mean friendship or other types of emotions. However, it is definitely love in this case. I'm just playing it safe with my interpretation.]

*But two can't be together even if they share the same feelings!*

*As I write this letter, I have confirmed that you are the one that makes my heart goes wild and sends my mind into disarray. You are the one that can make me feel pain, but so what? I can only experience this vexing heartache all by myself.*

*Because I am afraid that you don't love me like I thought you do. One day, you might abandon me, hit me, scold me, or even kill me...*

*I can't bear to think any further and only want to preserve this beautiful delusion in my heart instead of destroying it.*

*Take one step back, a lovesickness depicted in the painting; take one step forward, a cold withering of love.*

*There are 80,000 characters in this world, but the word "love" hurts the most.*

*Thus I choose to run in avoidance. Don't blame me for being too sudden in my departure. If fate allows so, we will meet again.*

*Hongyan.*

Feng Feiyun held the letter in his hand for a long time before taking a deep breath. He folded it and put it back inside the envelope.

He didn't chase after her. As she had stated: "Take one step back, a lovesickness depicted in the painting; take one step forward, a cold withering of love."

Perhaps her choice was correct. Leaving this feeling precipitate in their hearts into a deeper longing was a beautiful thing as well.

"Hongyan, take care! May we meet again in this mundane world."

\*\*\*

As Feng Feiyun was reading the letter, a gorgeous carriage was speeding south among the mountain range right outside of the Wanxiang Pagoda.

Inside was the melody of a zither. The song "For Whom The Beauty Smiles" echoed in the mountains. The geese and cranes followed right behind the carriage and sang along as it made its way to the Grand Southern Prefecture.

"There are new rankings for the Pagoda's Hundreds List?" Feng Feiyun was standing at the top of the Martial Tower opposite of the Divine King in his golden robe.

The king stood there with his arms crossed before his chest and a majestic and unfathomable presence. He answered with a smile: "The appearance of the Evil Woman has made the twenty-eight southern counties fall into war. The evil corpses are troubling the world; both cultivators and mortals there are living in fear, having to worry about these monsters all the time.

"As for the best academic sacred ground in the world, our Wanxiang Pagoda has the responsibility to remove evil and uphold justice. After a meeting with one hundred tower lords and more than ten wise predecessors, we have decided for the young students to go train at the Grand Southern Prefecture, starting today."

"What does this have to do with the new rankings for the list?" Feng Feiyun was puzzled.

"Of course it has a lot to do with the list. Recently, one prodigy is appearing after another, so the list is no longer accurate. Thus, there is a need to redefine the rankings in order to measure the true kings of the younger generation. The list this time will be different than before. The number of evil corpses killed will be converted to points. The higher the final score, the higher the rank."

"How are the points decided?" Feng Feiyun became interested and felt his blood becoming restless.

“Killing a first transformation corpse and obtaining its corpse palace will be one point. A second transformation corpse palace will be worth one thousand points.

“The testing period is long this time — around three years. During this period, you all can return to the pagoda to hand over the corpse palaces for points. After reaching a certain threshold, you can exchange the points for spirit stones at the treasure pagoda, spirit medicines at the pill tower, or redeem cultivation methods at the scripture library...

“With sufficient points, you can even exchange them for spirit treasures, fourth-rank spirit pills, heavenly laws and scriptures, millennium medicines, and various other spirit stones...

“For example, ten points are enough for a centurial strange grass. A hundred points can be traded for one True Mysterious Spirit Stone... 100,000 can be converted to a fourth-rank spirit pill, and 300,000 points for an ancient spirit treasure.

“After redeeming the treasures, you can go on the hunt again for more points and a higher ranking on the list. There won’t be a conflict between the ranking and spending points.” The king explained with a smile.

“Three years long...” Feng Feiyun naturally knew the purpose behind this. The upper echelons of the pagoda wanted to stimulate the students’ potential in these three years so that their cultivation could have rapid progress. They were meant to fight the evil corpses as well as compete with each other.

The disciples might even fight to the death in order to rob each other’s corpse palaces.

This move was quite shrewd. The pagoda wanted to cultivate some true masters before the real chaos that was foretold by the astronomical sign of dragons devouring the sky. They have gone all out this time.

#### [Chapter 262: 100,000 Gold Coins For One Map](#)

“Eighth disciple of the Martial Tower Lord?” Feng Feiyun astonishingly stared at this bronze-colored muscular youth standing before him. “Well, it is because I am young with great cultivation and awesome talents!” This big fellow had a thick beard and was at least two meters tall with arms as thick as a water bucket. However, he was only thirteen years old.

Because of his freakish constitution, Zhang Badao had taken him in to be his eighth disciple.

This big fellow was Wang Meng, a bandit that came to the tower together with Feng Feiyun. Feng Feiyun eventually accepted the fact that he was extremely young. The males from the Jiang Clan were indeed as tough as bulls.

“Senior Uncle, let’s go together!” Wang Meng grinned. His thick lips looked like two sausages hanging on his face.

“Hehe, you should go ahead first!” Feng Feiyun was the Divine King’s disciple, the junior brother of the Martial Tower Lord, so he was naturally Wang Meng’s Senior Uncle.

“Senior Uncle, you should go first!”

“You first!”

“After you, Senior Uncle!”

\*\*\*

“Fine then! I’ll go first!” Feng Feiyun got tired of this, so he jumped onto a bull around five meters tall. While holding the iron reins, he began his journey southward.

Wang Meng jumped on another bull and followed right behind him.

These two bulls resembled gigantic monsters. Their hard and black horns looked just like dragon fangs. Their legs were as big as pillars while their black fur was a foot long. There were scales on their body as well that reflected a black shimmer.

The two guys were dressed in white scholarly robes with white feathered bands on their heads and black belts on their waists. This was the uniform unique to disciples from the Wanxiang Pagoda. However, their temperaments were completely different.

Feng Feiyun was riding ahead. His body had grown considerably compared to the last several months. He looked less childlike and became more chic and charming.

Wang Meng, on the other hand, grew even bigger. He had a sky piercer as thick as a rice bowl and weighed 18,000 pounds. This was a weapon given to him by Zhang Badao. Even though its power was not as heaven-defying as a spirit treasure, its destructive power was still abnormal. Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to withstand a single blow.

The upcoming changes to the rankings of the pagoda made all the disciples quite excited. They crazily ran to the southern prefecture. Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng naturally joined this group.

As long as they killed enough evil corpses to get more points, they could exchange for better treasures and show off their worth on the Pagoda’s Hundreds List. It was possible to become famous in just one battle; no one could withstand this temptation of fame and fortune.

“In the twenty-eight counties down there, nine of them have completely fallen into the hands of the Evil Woman with corpses everywhere. They have become a land of evil. Twelve have also begun to be devoured by this army, but the local cultivators are still putting up resistance. Alas, they suffered continuous defeats by the great army. A total loss was only a matter of time.

“Only seven remain completely untouched by this army. Only super ancient powers were able to keep this army at bay.

“Well, when the Evil Woman personally takes action, even these ancient powers would be destroyed in an instant.

No one could refute this last statement.

After one day, Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng had entered an old city in the Brilliance County. This was along the path from the pagoda to the southern prefecture.

Many cultivators ran away and gathered in this city. Many sects were coming to seek shelter in the pagoda as well. They felt that by staying close to the pagoda, they could escape the massacre of the corpse army.

Because of this, the city was completely crowded with carriages and people everywhere. It seemed to be a heavenly grotto, completely free from the smoke of war.

Many young disciples of the pagoda had arrived. Their presence caused quite a commotion in the city.

The young talents passed by in a hurry. Some hired slaves and servants and bought great quantities of salve and medicines. They didn't stop for more than four hours before leaving right away.

Of course, some were not in a hurry and decided to rest for the night. They searched for the most famous brothels in the city in order to have some romance. After one night of joy, they would finally embark on their journey.

"Yesterday, I saw a top genius from the pagoda bringing along more than two hundred slaves and ten golden chariots outside of the city. They were quite fast with an all-encompassing momentum. I think they might be ten thousand miles away now."

"Same. I saw a grand achievement God Base hero with a violent aura last night. He had a fling with the city's prettiest, Miss Yanhong, and left in the morning with his Silver Divine Lion for the south."

The great deployment of the Wanxiang Pagoda shocked every cultivator. All of them were speculating what was happening until a message came at noon.

"The Hundreds List is changing, 100,000 talents have left their closed cultivation."

"The pagoda is finally taking action. These prodigies are probably going to the twelve counties that are still struggling. That will be their battlefields."

"I think so too. After all, who would dare to go to the nine fallen counties? There are too many corpses there, no one can survive in those places."

"I heard several old Heaven's Mandate cultivators have been killed in the nine counties. From then on, no one else dared to take a single step inside."

\*\*\*

Feng Feiyun had received a lot of information in this city about the recent events at the Grand Southern Prefecture.

Nine large counties had fallen completely. They were now considered hell dens in the words of cultivators. Intruding humans would die without a grave in those places.

The talents from the pagoda did want to hunt some corpses. However, they didn't dare to enter the nine counties and rushed for the other twelve instead.

Wang Meng spoke: "Senior Uncle, the danger level of the twelve counties varies. Some have just been attacked, so they aren't as dangerous. A few of them have been plunged into desperate straits, so even Heaven's Mandate cultivators don't want to go there."

The more dangerous locations had more corpses which, in turn, meant more corpse palaces. However, the risk of being surrounded and killed was higher as well.

The relatively safe locations certainly had fewer corpses. Moreover, the younger corpses weren't as strong as the older ones. The disadvantage here was that their points would be less as well.

"Information for sale, information for sale. A map with a complete analysis of the situation at the frontlines, power divisions of the evil corpses, the destinations of the remaining immortal gates, an order of the danger level of the twelve counties. Everything is here at the right price! Come, come, don't miss it! Hi, pretty lady, do you want a copy? Only 100,000 gold coins, what great value!"

Feng Feiyun looked at the peddler and noticed that this youth's face was darker than the bottom of a kettle. He was carrying a large basket that contained a thick pile of paper made from sheepskin. There must be around a hundred copies.

At this moment, this dark youth was stopping two pretty girls dressed in white. He enthusiastically promoted his merchandise while spraying spit everywhere.

"Impossible, there is no way. The twelve counties are too dangerous right now, not to mention being extremely broad. No one can go through it even with three lifetimes, so how can anyone draw a map with so much information in such a short period of time?"

"This is definitely a swindler. This black-faced youth has an even darker heart. Selling his deceptive map for 100,000 gold coins? I can't believe he has the nerves to try this."

"There are a lot of crooks nowadays and even more fools... Just this morning, he sold more than twenty of them, the most expensive being 800,000 gold coins while the cheapest being 300 gold coins! What is this difference in price?!"

"It is too easy for him to make money." Every time this youth sold a map, he would change locations right away. Since morning until noon, he had made two million gold coins, but the key here was that they were fake maps. Many cultivators were quite jealous of him.

"100,000 gold coins is too expensive, how about five?" One of the girls with crystal-clear eyes waved her five fingers before him while blinking cutely.

The youth said: "Darling, you are being too cruel. I can't sell this for five coins! I'll be honest, these maps were made by a supreme character. I spent 90,000 gold coins to buy it from him, so as you can see, the profit margin just isn't there. However, because you grew up to be so pretty and lovely, I'll slash the price for you — 95,000 gold coins."

"But I only have five coins!" The young girl took out five shining coins and showed it in her palm.

"It's too much of a loss! Please, take it easy on me. I can't sell it for five coins! Fine! Fine! Because you two are from the Wanxiang Pagoda and we are pretty much classmates, I will sell it to you at the cost of 90,000 gold coins." The youth frustratedly pounded his chest while biting his teeth as if this price was hurting him.

He seemed to be on the verge of vomiting blood!

"We only have five gold coins from my sister selling medicinal herbs. We wanted to buy two dresses with it, but now, we'll give it all to you." The girl's eyes were as pretty as pearls. She was exceptionally charming with her long, slightly quivering eyelashes, revealing her innocence.



The youth looked at these two stunning girls. They wore very simple and cheap dresses — definitely not the rich type. Nevertheless, they were still prettier than daughters from the big clans.

He could definitely sell these maps for a higher price to rich young masters. On the other hand, he was disgusted with tricking innocent girls, so he had to force himself to stop making a fortune.

'Fuck, damn my bad luck this time! Looks like I found two poor girls!'

"All right! Five coins then! Shit, this will be the lowest deal today. Pretty girl, you mustn't tell anyone about this price! This is pretty much a gift to you now." The youth threw the sheepskin map to the girl and took her five gold coins before slipping into the crowd to find a new place for business.

It was obvious that this map wasn't worth five gold coins or else he wouldn't have sold it.

### Chapter 263: Feng Clans Ancestral Ground

"Boss, just 500,000 gold coins for one copy, but if you want to buy it, I'll give you half off!" The youth pulled another person closer. This person was tempted by the deal and, after bargaining for a long time, he ended up spending 150,000 gold coins to buy one copy and left as a happy customer.

Meanwhile, the youth frowned after seeing Feng Feiyun coming over. He was cursing his bad luck in his mind and turned around to leave. However, he saw that out of nowhere, Feng Feiyun was already standing behind him with a cheerful grin.

Feng Feiyun said: "Bi Ningshuai, you're a real swindler. You're not giving up any opportunities at all."

This black-faced youth was of course the thief, Bi Ningshuai!

"Cough, cough. So it is you, Brother Feng. Please, you are wrongfully accusing me, I'm selling genuine maps, they're definitely not fake at all!"

He handed one map over to Feng Feiyun and laughed: "We are basically brothers who have been through life and death together, so I'll just sell this one to you for two million gold coins."

He knew that Feng Feiyun had a big backing and no lack of money, so he named an exorbitant price.

Feng Feiyun unrolled the sheepskin map to take a look. Lines, circles, triangles, and other symbols were drawn very carefully on the map. The twenty-eight counties were divided into the different sects' stations and hordes of corpses. The most dangerous locations and recent battlefields were marked as well, and so on and so forth...

There were some roads including shortcuts to the counties as well as a few ancient secret locations. The marked locations were consistent with Feng Feiyun's geographical knowledge. This didn't seem fake at all!

In the corner of this map was an eye-catching small red dot.

"This is one of the eight ancient ruins, the Heaven's Emergence Burial located in the Trinity County. I heard an old icy palace floated from the bottom of this cemetery and is still hovering in the sky right now. Someone went there and guessed that it has at least eighty thousand years of history. Several big

shots have gone there, but they couldn't break inside." Bi Ningshuai spoke with a mysterious tone towards Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun was surprised to hear this. He had heard about this icy palace from the Treasure Tower Lord before. This was indeed the truth. Could it be that this "thief" had bought a real map?

He cried: "Where did you get this map from?"

The shrew fella noticed that Feng Feiyun was tempted and hurriedly took the map from his hands then smiled: "A great character drew it and I had to spend five million gold coins for it. We are brothers though, so just take out two million and I'll give it to you."

Earlier, the price was only 90,000, but now he purposely raised it to an astronomical amount as if Feng Feiyun was a fat sheep.

"Well, I have perfect memory so I have remembered the whole thing, there's no need to buy it." With that, he turned around as if wanting to leave. [2. Photographic memory is the better term here, but I don't think there are cameras in this world.]

Bi Ningshuai was stunned and secretly cursed Feng Feiyun for being shameless. He quickly chased after him: "Brother Feng, one million is fine too."

Feng Feiyun ignored him.

"Okay, 100,000 coins, I can't go any lower."

Feng Feiyun didn't even bother looking at him; it was as if he had made up his mind about not buying.

Bi Ningshui gritted his teeth and shouted: "What if it's free, do you want it then?!"

"Of course!" Feng Feiyun suddenly turned back and grabbed the map in Bi Ningshuai's hand and threw it into his spatial stone right away before smiling: "There are a few places that I haven't memorized, but I guess I'll take it since Brother Bi is insisting."

"..."

"Okay then, see you later, Brother Bi, there's no need to see me off!" Feng Feiyun didn't linger around since Bi Ningshuai might change his mind. He strode out of the city and went southward with Wang Meng on their bulls.

"Damn you Feng Feiyun!" Bi Ningshuai realized that he was tricked by Feng Feiyun, so he took out a series of swords wrapped in sheepskin. There were ten of them that he began to ride in the sky in order to take back the map from Feng Feiyun.

There was too much information on the map. Even if it was someone with perfect memory, they wouldn't be able to take in everything so quickly.

While sitting on his bull, Feng Feiyun opened the map and carefully studied the symbols as well as the divisions of the twenty-eight counties.

"Uncle, I find that many of the students from the pagoda are going to the Trinity County." Wang Meng stared at the horizon and saw the rays crossing through the sky.

All of these people were riding on their weapons and treasures. Even though this resulted in great speed, it also required a lot of spirit energy. Even a grand achievement God Base would only be able to fly for three hours at best before having to land and rest.

Because of this, prior to the Heaven's Mandate realm, the majority of cultivators chose to ride beasts instead. It was less tiring and they could maintain their peak condition the entire time.

Feng Feiyun pointed over at the Trinity County and smiled: "The Heaven's Emergence Burial and icy palace are located over there. The whole world is excited about it, so any genius who is confident about their power would not miss this event. But..."

Wang Meng raised his brows and asked: "But what?"

"But the Trinity County is one of the twelve counties that was invaded and ranks first in terms of danger. It is about to fall into the hands of the Evil Woman." According to the symbols on his map, the Trinity County was so dangerous that even Heaven's Mandate cultivators died there. Any young cultivator would just be courting death.

Even though riches were often accompanied by danger, a blind commitment would only lead to an early death.

"Feng Feiyun, your father is here! Give me two million coins now or I'll report you for robbery!"

Ten sword rays rushed out from the clouds. Bi Ningshuai was riding on one of the swords as the rest inserted themselves before the path like nine pillars to block the way of the bulls.

"Swoosh—" The ten swords turned into a formation with extremely sharp glints.

Wang Meng snorted and wanted to take action, but Feng Feiyun shouted with a smile instead: "Brother Bi, you can't be shameless to this level? You clearly wanted to give the map to me which is why I accepted it, but now you want to take it back?"

"You out of all people is calling me shameless?" Bi Ningshuai's expression turned even darker than before: "Feng Feiyun, don't pretend to be pure. You can trick others but not me! I heard that the fourth lady of the Yin Gou Clan fancies you. With their money, isn't two million gold coins nothing but losing a piece of hair to you? If you deceive me for such petty amounts of money, wouldn't that harm our brotherhood?"

"Let's go!" Feng Feiyun waved his sleeve and a white energy slash came out. The ten swords were blown away and fell to the ground one by one.

Bi Ningshuai quickly rushed forward and shouted: "Feng Feiyun, I have big news. It is about Nangong Hongyan."

Bi Ningshuai was afraid that Feng Feiyun would ignore him and leave. That would be a huge loss to him.

Feng Feiyun pulled the iron reins back to stop the bull and asked: "Price?"

"Two million." Bi Ningshuai was inwardly ecstatic and showed no mercy.

“Here you are!” Feng Feiyun threw out a stack of money from his spatial stone towards Bi Ningshuai. [3. In historical China, they have both paper notes and coins like we do now.]

This was the money given to him by the Yin Gou Square from last time, totaling more than thirty million gold coins. It had been stored in his spatial stone all this time.

Bi Ningshuai didn’t expect Feng Feiyun to be generous enough to throw out two million so fast. There was no justice in this world! He regretted it quite badly and felt that he named too low of a price. Nevertheless, he didn’t bargain any further.

He answered: “Someone saw her going to the Trinity County. Her voice attracted many birds along the way.”

Feng Feiyun sought confirmation: “Is this true?”

“Absolutely.” Bi Ningshuai carefully put the stack of money away. This was his biggest profit today.

‘Why is she going to Trinity?’ Feng Feiyun pondered with a grimace.

Bi Ningshuai directly jumped on the bull’s back near the tail and smiled: “Everyone in the world knows that the son of the demon and the prettiest woman are best friends. Trinity is full of dangers and corpses right now. Brother Feng, are you willing to let her go all by herself?”

“Go!” Feng Feiyun threw a wind talisman onto the bull. It already had astonishing speed, but it was even faster now, just like the wind.

In the blink of an eye, it crossed over several mountains as it headed for Trinity.

Bi Ningshuai was almost flung away, but luckily, he was holding the bull’s tail with his hands.

Feng Feiyun’s original plan was to go to the Existence County in order to train, but he had changed his mind and decided to go to Trinity instead. It was not only because of Nangong Hongyan since he had other plans as well.

He remembered that the Feng Clan had an ancestral ground located at the edge of Trinity. Perhaps the Feng Clan has relocated there, so he wanted to go there for clues.

This ancestral ground had a cemetery for the Feng predecessors. Some seniors were staying there since it hid many ancient secrets of the clan.

After all, each ancestral ground was quite extraordinary. It was an honor for the descendants to be able to go there to worship their ancestors.

The bulls were able to travel eight thousand miles each day. After half a month, they finally made it to the borders of the Trinity County.

Feng Feiyun didn’t directly enter; instead, he took the long way around. He went inside an old forest with seventy or so mountains. All of them were covered with lush pine trees and surrounded by clouds. It was a very transcendent scene. There were long bells ringing among the mountain range.

This was his first time coming to this place. His father once said that these hills contained the first ancestral ground of the Feng Clan. Their first clan master was buried in this place.

Since he was already here at Trinity, he might as well go and take a look.

### [Chapter 264: Tomb](#)

The seventy-three mountains towered to the rosy clouds. There were many white cranes and strange birds in this location. However, one could only hear their tweets since they were nowhere in sight.

The mist and fog here were too thick. Even the heavenly gazes from cultivators were useless.

Bi Ningshuai asked: "Hey, Feng Feiyun, aren't we going to Trinity to kill corpses for points? Why are we here?"

"The hunt is going to last for three years, so there's no need to rush right now." Feng Feiyun jumped down from his bull and walked along a path laden with weed to enter the forest.

Wang Meng, shirtless, carried his sky piercer and followed right behind Feng Feiyun. Bi Ningshuai gave up and came along as well.

The fog became thicker as they went deeper into the forest. It was difficult to see clearly.

They didn't get too far before Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped. He condensed a yellow glimmer onto his fingertip and unleashed it into the ground. This was the Yellow Earth Art, the last among the five elements of the Minor Change Art. It had the greatest power as well as being the most difficult to cultivate.

Feng Feiyun had been learning this art during this short period of time. Even though he was far from mastering it, he could still utilize some of its power.

The yellow ray entered the ground by creating a small crack. A True Mysterious Spirit Stone the size of a big wine cup flew into his hand.

Even though it was the last among the eighteen stones, it was still quite precious and could sell for at least 200,000 gold coins.

"Damn, you know treasure-seeking techniques as well?" Bi Ningshuai had a confused expression, but his eyes were full of greed while looking at the ground. He smiled and said: "Brother Feng, you are not honest at all. This place must be a treasure ground full of spirit stones, right?"

"Of course not!" Feng Feiyun put away the spirit stone and smiled while walking ahead.

This was his first time here as well, but he found that there were treasures everywhere. After half a day, he dug out seven True Mysterious Spirit Stones, four ancient crimson bronze pieces, and two strange grasses of over five hundred years of age.

This was indeed abnormal. Did treasure masters not come to this area? But that was impossible. Why was it that no one was here to excavate this land full of treasures?

Did the Feng Clan order some experts to protect this area?

'This must be a treasure ground full of resources and deposits. Feng Feiyun, you think you can deceive me?!' Bi Ningshuai was following and gritting his teeth while watching Feng Feiyun put one stone into

his spatial container after another. If it wasn't for Feng Feiyun putting it away quickly, he would have tried to steal it.

The value of Feng Feiyun's successful treasure hunt had exceeded five million gold coins. It was almost equal to the yearly income of a medium-sized immortal gate.

The treasures here were abundant to a frightening level. It was as if no one had searched this place for several thousand years.

After an arduous climb, they saw a river dozens of meters wide. There was a mountain path leading up on the other side, who knows how long it has been since it was created? It carried a sad and ancient feeling.

"Finally, some traces of people. Why do I feel like this isn't a large mountain and more like a tomb?" Bi Ningshuai had great spiritual sense and felt that something was amiss.

Wang Meng nodded in response: "It does seem like a tomb, but how can it be so large?"

This mountain was several thousand meters high. Its walls consisted of natural rocky foundations and old cypress trees just like an ordinary mountain. It didn't look like it was man-made.

It was late autumn. At the peak of the mountain were several red leaves fluttering down. They were shaped like little hearts with a fiery jade color while the veins of the leaves resemble blood vessels. This type of leaf was unheard of.

The mountain itself was full of cypress trees, so the entire place was lush with a green hue. There were no red trees around, so where did these strange leaves come from?

Only three leaves like this fell down from the peak. The three of them flew up at the same time and each caught a leaf. They landed to take a careful look and found that these crimson leaves were quite abnormal.

They were as hot as fire, enough to make water in a bucket boil.

"I can smell the faint stench of blood, this is coming from the leaf itself!" Wang Meng felt that there was life in the leaf.

"Oh... heavens... Could this be a legendary Daomization Leaf?" Bi Ningshuai exclaimed in horror and tightly grabbed the leaf in his hand so that it wouldn't fall down.

"It really is a Daomization Leaf." Feng Feiyun confirmed his speculation.

A Daomization Tree was much rarer than a Daomization Stone. It was unheard of for a God Base level dynasty to have a Daomization Tree. Who would have thought that this place would have one? It must be growing at the very top of the mountain.

Every single leaf was an incredible treasure for dao-enlightenment. They were also an irresistible temptation for Heaven's Mandate cultivators.

Even characters of the Giant level would kill each other just for a single leaf.

“Haha! We’re rich now. If we sell these leaves to the Yin Gou Square, it would sell for at least ten million. No, actually, money can’t buy these leaves. Maybe we can trade it for dozens of True Mysterious Spirit Stones.” Bi Ningshuai was ecstatic. The value of these leaves was too great. Even a large clan like the Feng Clan could only produce several hundred spirit stones each year.

One leaf alone was worth several dozen stones. It was indeed more precious than a thousand-year-old spirit root.

These leaves would dissolve the moment they touch the ground and could only be caught with a physical body made of flesh and blood while in midair. The three were very careful so that they wouldn’t drop these leaves or else more than ten million gold coins would disappear in an instant.

“If we can find this Daomization Tree, it would be even better than finding an ancient treasure grove.” Bi Ningshuai stored the leaf in his underpants. Even though the leaf was quite hot to the point of it hurting his balls, he still felt that this was the safest place to hide it. Even if others were to steal it, they might not necessarily be willing to eat it. This was a pain he was willing to endure.

Wang Meng tied it up to his thigh. His skin was indeed thick enough since he didn’t feel the heat of the leaf at all.

“Bunch of monsters...” Feng Feiyun thought to himself while storing it in his sleeve. He used his energy to contain the temperature.

“We can’t go up this mountain!” Feng Feiyun shouted after seeing Bi Ningshuai jumping through the lake to get to the mountain.

“No one can stop me from becoming rich today!” Bi Ningshuai felt that Feng Feiyun was not trustworthy at all and ignored his warning. He rode the waves through the large lake, but before he could land on the other shore, a human-shaped lightning bolt rushed out from the mountain and knocked him back.

“Pluff!” Blood gushed out from his mouth as he was blown several hundred meters away. He fell down in a bush like a dead dog. He twitched for half a day before being able to get back up.

His skin was already quite dark, but now, it had been charred and was still smoking.

“Feng Feiyun, where the hell is this place? Don’t tell me you brought us to a forbidden death zone?” Bi Ningshuai ached all over while his bones were cracking. If he didn’t sense the danger in advance to activate his defensive skill, he would have been rendered to ashes by that lightning strike.

Feng Feiyun replied: “I warned you earlier, but you just had to rush in!”

This mountain that towered into the clouds was most likely the tomb of the Feng Clan’s first master. Who knows if the Daomization Tree was up in those peaks?

Even though this was the Feng’s ancestral ground, it was also a forbidden location. Only the previous masters of the Feng Clan were allowed to come here in order to worship their ancestors.

Some children from this clan had tried sneaking in here as well in order to reach this tomb. However, they were afflicted by an unknown curse. Three days later, their bodies would become frozen. Their death heralded a great hail.

These kinds of things happened more than just once, so later on, their descendants didn't dare to carelessly come here again. Even if they came, they would only stay outside of the pine forest in order to avoid the curse. Despite the existence of this curse, the clan masters should have a method to restrain its power, so the Feng Clan could have relocated here.

"This place is even more terrifying than I imagined. I'm not sure if the Feng Clan would be able to survive if they were to move here." Feng Feiyun felt a terrorizing aura — chaotic and complex. It created a suffocating aura. Even children from the Feng Clan would be assaulted by this aura.

After confirming that the Feng Clan was not here, Feng Feiyun planned to leave right away.

Wang Meng suddenly shouted: "Guys, look at the river! The water's color is changing!"

The originally green river had taken on a blood-red color all of a sudden. Its turbulent flow was mesmerizing.

Feng Feiyun felt that this was an illusion, so he channeled his phoenix gaze in order to see the truth. However, what he saw left his hair standing on end. At the bottom of this crimson lake was actually a huge humanoid skeleton.

This skeleton was more than two hundred meters long. It lied at the bottom of the river and was partly immersed in the sand bed. Each bone was several times thicker than a pillar.

How could a human skeleton be so large?

Even the largest member of the Ancient Jiang Clan would only reach four meters tall at most, and they were already considered giants.

This monstrous skeleton had been lying down here for who knows how many years? This scene was too shocking and simply inconceivable.

Just whose skeleton was this?

Or perhaps this was not a human but the skeleton of an ancient god or devil?

Luckily for the other two, they weren't able to see this scene or else their legs would tremble with fear.

"There is a projection on the river's surface, a little girl holding a kitten. Could it be that someone has climbed to the top of the mountain before us?" Bi Ningshuai pointed at the river. He was quite anxious at this moment.

He naturally couldn't see the huge skeleton at the bottom, only a figure at the top of the bloody river. It was a girl full of evil energy. She walked step by step towards the pinnacle before disappearing into the white mist.

It was something that had happened recently and left behind a projection.

This scene was quite frightening, like a young ghost girl heading into the tomb.

### [Chapter 265: Path Of The Dead](#)

"Little Demoness!" Feng Feiyun's lips slightly twitched.



The crimson river resembled a mirror. Some smoke was lingering above and the image on the surface slowly disappeared. However, it left behind a lasting impression to the three spectators. Little Demoness had actually climbed to the top of the peak!

Was she not afraid of the fatal curse?

Feng Feiyun wanted to leave, but after seeing that image, he stopped and noticed that Little Demoness' pace was very bizarre. Despite going on the winding path to the top, she was not attacked by the lightning.

Was this a special way to ascend the mountain? How did she know this method and why was she going there?

"Those movements were very strange. How about we follow her footsteps, maybe we can even climb to the top?" Bi Ningshuai was quite excited and thought about going up there for the Daomization Tree.

He took out the exalted pot to try again. He flew over the bloody river and descended to the other side right onto the first footstep of Little Demoness. There were no attacks against him this time.

He excitedly exclaimed: "Haha, just as expected!"

This was the tomb of the first Feng Clan Master, so it was full of danger. After pondering for a bit, Feng Feiyun also floated over the large river. When he looked down to look at the gigantic skeleton, he felt another chill.

He quickly looked away and crossed the water with haste. Meanwhile, Bi Ningshuai had made it very far on the narrow path towards the peak; it was as if he was afraid that Feng Feiyun would take his Daomization Tree.

Wang Meng followed right after them and asked Feng Feiyun: "Uncle, that little girl was the Feng Clan's Demoness. Just what is this place?"

"The dangers of this place are no less than that of an ancient forbidden ground. Don't ask too much, just follow me." Feng Feiyun was very careful along the way and observed the topography of this area in order to find clues.

Normally, lightning would come down from the sky. However, the ones from here had the shape of humans, so it was quite strange. It gave off a sense of chaos in the Yin and Yang as well as the world's order.

"Never go against the will of the heaven and earth, otherwise..." Feng Feiyun was thinking this in his mind. Suddenly, there was a scream that came from up front.

A bloody mist rose into the air! Bi Ningshuai was attacked once more for some reason. There was a large bloody hole in his chest; he didn't even have the chance to summon his pot before being blown away. If Feng Feiyun didn't catch him, he would have fallen into the bloody river.

"Why, why?! I clearly followed that little girl's steps, how come she wasn't attacked but I was?" He swallowed a first-rank pill and the hole in his chest rapidly closed.

“Not good, blood is gushing out of our previous footprints?!” Wang Meng was at the very back, so when he turned around, he noticed that their footprints were sinking into the ground with blood oozing from them.

This was a truly frightening scene.

“It looks like there is a worldly reversal taking place here!” Feng Feiyun frowned. This small path has left the mountain, but the naked eye couldn’t discern it. It might not lead to the peak and instead to a different realm with no way back.

The laws on this path kept on changing. It had changed once more after Little Demoness’ trip. If they continued following her shadow, they would be punished.

“I think... we should go back.” Bi Ningshuai felt that something was heading south and wanted to run.

Feng Feiyun replied: “We can’t. The path behind us has turned into blood. It is even more dangerous to go back the way we came.”

Bi Ningshuai was skeptical of this claim, but after seeing the bloody pits that replaced their footprints in addition to suffering twice, he became much smarter.

“It would have been nice if I had learned the Minor Change Art as I would definitely be able to break the worldly reversal here.” Feng Feiyun trained in the Eight Arts Volume, something that could change the momentum of the heaven and earth.

Bi Ningshuai asked: “How close are you?”

Feng Feiyun replied: “The Yellow Earth Art isn’t yet complete, so only around four percent of the Minor Change Art.”

The Minor Change’s number was forty and thirty-seven are used. [1. Divination numbers in the Book of Change. I have no idea how the author is using this phrase, but we might find out later. This is just a literal translation for now.]

“That’s still okay, I guess it is up to you now to see if we can get the Daomization Tree.” Bi Ningshuai didn’t dare to be in front, so he hid behind Feng Feiyun instead.

Feng Feiyun channeled his phoenix gaze and used his five elemental arts to prepare the momentum of this area. He carved three lotus platforms on the ground in a very meticulous manner before slowly walking forward. With this, they were able to avoid many attacks. It wasn’t until when they reached the mountainside that some punishments were sent out.

The three were ambushed at the same time, but due to the exalted pot, they were able to stay alive.

This seemed like a path to the netherworld. Even though they could see the peak, every single step was full of fatal danger. One misstep would result in death and eternal damnation.

“We can’t go forward anymore. I can feel each grain of sand ahead being filled with murderous and evil energy from this blood. It is a power capable of destroying the soul itself.” Wang Meng’s skin began to crack from an evil hand that reached out from the cliff wall and almost tore his body apart.

“Going back is death as well, are we really trapped in this place?” Bi Ningshuai was very unwilling.

“Wait a bit for me, I will use the Daomization Leaf. Maybe I can gain a better understanding of the Minor Art Change in a short period of time.” Feng Feiyun took out the crimson leaf and held it in his palm. Its veins looked just like blood vessels while being full of life.

He rolled up the leaf and gently placed it in his mouth. His whole being entered a zen state. If they were to survive, he must make improvements on his Minor Change Art, especially the Yellow Earth Art.

Countless dao laws gathered towards Feng Feiyun while the Blood-being’s Exalted Pot sheltered the three within a bloody barrier. Meanwhile, at the top of the peak, a murderous light erupted like a waterfall and became increasingly frightening. Nevertheless, these rays of light were stopped by the pot.

Without this incredible weapon, the three of them would have died in this reversed zone already.

“That Little Demoness is so pernicious. If it wasn’t for her, we wouldn’t have tried to break into this hell hole!” Wang Meng gritted his teeth.

“I actually think that she purposely dropped the three leaves down to lure us into this death zone with this chaotic Yin and Yang.” Bi Ningshuai looked towards the peak and noticed that there was no wind at all. How could the three leaves have fallen down near them? It was likely that Little Demoness was deliberately plotting against them.

They could only place their hope in Feng Feiyun to cultivate the Minor Change Art. This was a spirit technique within the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record; it specialized in restraining a chaotic location like this.

It was their only chance at survival!

Feng Feiyun had finally absorbed the entire leaf. He opened his eyes that have become much more profound and could see the murderous energies on the small path.

The other two asked at the same time: “So? Is your Minor Change Art at full mastery now?”

Feng Feiyun shook his head in response: “Only around five percent.”

Even a Daomization Leaf could only improve his understanding by this small amount, proving just how powerful it was.

Bi Ningshuai was a bit disappointed. He took out the leaf in his underpants and handed it over to Feng Feiyun in order to help his dao comprehension.

“Uhh, forget it. Just five percent is probably enough.” Feng Feiyun had nothing to say. If this Daomization Leaf hadn’t been taken out of the guy’s underwear, he would have taken it without any hesitation.

Wang Meng also reached for the leaf beside his thigh, but he stopped after hearing this.

Even though the five elements won’t be able to harmonize and he was only at the second number of the Minor Change Art, its power was already extraordinary and capable of predicting dangers and avoiding death.

They continued to move up. Along the way, Feng Feiyun picked up a bone inside a stone crevice.

This was a human rib as smooth as jade with a flowing light just like water. It contained a thick amount of energy, no less than a spirit stone. Just how strong was this person to be able to cultivate his bones to the level of spirit stones?

“Why is there a bone here?” The energy of the five elements was condensed on his right hand’s fingers. Black, red, green, white, and yellow energies entered this bone and converged to form a strange figure.

“Whoosh!” This was the “Five Elements Rebirth”. He could use these energies to materialize the form of the bone’s previous life. If he could finish cultivating the Minor Change Art, then he would be able to use just a single strand of hair to create a puppet identical to the hair’s owner.

If he could complete the “Grand Change Rebirth”, then he would be able to use this bone to revive the owner. Of course, this was only a legend since no one has been able to master the Grand Change Rebirth before.

Not to mention the Grand Change Art, even mastering the Minor Change Art was something that belonged in the legends.

A faint mist condensed on this bone and a figure gradually appeared. This was a supreme beauty when she was still alive. After countless years, her form has emerged in the world once more. Of course, she was only an image.

She looked like a graceful ghost floating on top of the rib bone. Her eyes were ethereal and her head had smooth, long hair. One could easily imagine how famous she used to be back then. Everyone must have fallen for her.

This was the bone of an old ancestor from the Feng Clan. She looked a bit similar to Little Demoness. However, the demoness was still too young and lacked the alluring charm and grace of this woman; she was cuter with better features and a dark aura.

#### [Chapter 266: Tombguard Tablet](#)

“Pop!” The woman’s image formed by the Five Elements Rebirth couldn’t be sustained and promptly fragmented into five different colors again.

“How did a bone of a Feng Ancestor get here?” Feng Feiyun rubbed his forehead. Could it be that a graverobber had taken some bones out of the tomb?

However, Feng Feiyun quickly abandoned this idea because even though the master of this bone was powerful, she was definitely not the first clan master of the Feng Clan.

“Brother Feng, why don’t you give me that bone? I’ll pay 100,000 coins!” Bi Ningshuai’s saliva almost dripped down while gazing at the dazzling jade bone in Feng Feiyun’s hand.

“Not for sale.” Feng Feiyun firmly rejected the idea.

“200,000 then!” Bi Ningshuai immediately doubled the price.

“I wouldn’t sell it for two million!” Even though Feng Feiyun had been expelled from the clan, their blood still runs in his veins. He naturally wouldn’t sell an ancestor’s bone to someone else.

The wondrous marrow in this bone exuded a pleasant fragrance. It was irresistible to evil corpses. If even one drop of this essence touched the ground, all the evil corpses within a thousand mile radius would come running.

Bi Ningshuai wanted it for this reason!

“Clack clack!” Footsteps came from above. It was very quiet at first and gradually became clearer. They could see a young girl bouncing down from the path.

She wore a red dress with a pair of shoes embroidered with a duck. A black belt hung around her waist; she had two pigtails and held a white kitten.

“Meow!” The white kitty looked up and growled.

Each of her steps was able to avoid the murderous energy on the tiny path. She had a cute crescent smile on her face and a pair of round eyes: “Big Cousin, hand the ancestor’s bone over to me, thank you!”

Her voice was immature and sweet like a young oriole!

“Who is this little girl and why is she so cute? Come here, let Brother Bi take a look.” Bi Ningshuai reached out for her white and tender cheeks. Her crystal clear lips made her look quite lovable; people couldn’t help but want to pinch her cheeks.

“Crack! Crack!” Both of Bi Ningshuai’s arms shattered as he squealed from pain. This power continued downward and damaged his knees as well, so he dropped down to the ground.

“Haha, Brother Bi, you are too naughty!” Little Demoness smirked to reveal her snow-white teeth while playfully drawing circles on his forehead with her finger.

Bi Ningshuai didn’t expect this little girl to be so heaven-defying. The cold finger touching his forehead made him too scared to even move. Beads of sweat the size of beans began to drip down.

He was afraid of her penetrating his skull with that finger!

“Big Brother, don’t be afraid, I’ll give you a massage!” Little Demoness put the white kitten on her shoulder and began to rub Bi Ningshuai’s head with both hands.

Bi Ningshuai suddenly cried out like a pig on the chopping block!

The girl gently kneaded his head, but large tracts of blood began to flow down from her fingers. Bi Ningshuai’s skull was about to rupture. His own blood dyed his robe red.

“Meow! Meow!” The white kitty opened its amber eyes and unblinkingly stared at Bi Ningshuai’s head that was on the verge of breaking.

Little Demoness was too nefarious. Despite her young age, she was incredibly eccentric — smiling and killing at the same time while displaying an innocent purity.

She was still just a little girl right now. Once she grew up, she would become a second Evil Woman.

“Help me! Mommy, help me! Feng Feiyun, help...” Bi Ningshuai finally felt the looming threat of death and wanted to take out the exalted pot. However, Little Demoness broke his arms a second time into three or four sections so that he couldn’t even lift a finger, let alone take out the pot.

“Did you dig out this ancestral bone from the tomb?” Feng Feiyun scolded her. An ancestor should never be disrespected. This was human nature. Even though only half of his soul belonged to the Feng Clan and he was already expelled, he still would never excavate the ancestors’ remains. This was a great insult to the ancestors.

Little Demoness was initially going to scalp Bi Ningshuai, but after hearing Feng Feiyun, she slowly pulled back and wiped her hands on her dress. She blinked and smiled: “Yes, Big Cousin. Are you interested in their bones as well?”

“How can you, a descendant, do such a thing like disturbing the rest of our ancestors?!” Feng Feiyun was not overly conservative, but he had his own principles.

This was a big brother teaching a disobedient and naughty little sister a lesson.

“The ancestors’ bones are for the benefits of their descendants. Cousin, hand the bone over to me, I want to feed my cat!” Little Demoness stretched out her little hands and smilingly pouted.

Wang Meng asked: “Do cats eat bones?”

“My Whitey wants to eat bones.” Little Demoness stared at Wang Meng a little bit and chuckled.

This white kitty was named Whitey.

After the glare from her, Wang Meng felt as if there was a huge mountain crashing into his chest. His throat tasted a little sweet as he spat out blood. Even his eyes had blood flowing out of them while he was sent backward.

Just her glare alone was enough to kill!

Nobody would believe that a cat would eat such a thick bone. She was clearly excavating these bones to take the spirit marrow inside in order to attract evil corpses and collect a crazy amount of points.

Amidst the commotion, both of the wounded youths had been taken down. Little Demoness continued to stare at Feng Feiyun’s hand before suddenly making her move.

“Boom!” She was extremely swift, but Feng Feiyun was already cautious of her. The moment she moved ever so slightly, he directly unleashed a palm onto the stone wall and activated the murderous energy in this place.

“Rumble!” Countless human-shaped lightning bolts rushed out from the top of the mountain and exploded, turning this whole area into a sea of lightning.

Little Demoness was slightly startled and quickly retreated. However, she was too late and the lightning waves wrapped around her body, unleashing their wrath.

Feng Feiyun was stuck inside this thunderous sea as well. However, all of the lightning was absorbed by the bone in his hand. Not a single bolt struck him.

Eventually, these waves dissipated.

Little Demoness was still standing before him. However, her snow-white face was completely black from the lightning strikes. Some remnant currents were still running through her hair. The black and white in her eyes became quite distinct. She blinked twice and some green smoke even came out.

Whitey, sitting on her shoulder, spat out black smoke and had been quite injured as well with current coursing through its body.

If anyone else were to be struck by these lightning waves, they would have been burnt to ashes. However, Little Demoness was able to handle it. Unfortunately, her red dress was burnt completely and only her silver silk undergarment was left.

“Clank!” An iron tablet that was hiding in her red dress fell to the ground and caused sparks to go flying.

This iron tablet was black and around half a foot long. Ancient flowers decorated its outline with three twisted ancient letters. Because so much time passed, the font had changed drastically, making it difficult to read.

“You actually took the tablet of the ancestor away?” Feng Feiyun felt that this Little Demoness was too devilish. He was the son of a demon, yet he wasn’t this nefarious. At the very least, he would never do something as unfilial as digging up the graves of his ancestors and taking out their remains.

Feng Feiyun picked up this plaque on the ground and felt its weight and biting coldness. This piece of iron wasn’t that large, yet he almost couldn’t pick it up. It must be at least 100,000 pounds.

“This is not the memorial tablet of the ancestor. I took it down from the coffin of the first generation clan master. It was used to suppress the coffin, but after so many years, there is no need to do so anymore, so of course I can take it away.” A milky glow surged around her body. Her charred skin began to become soft and white again.

After holding it, Feng Feiyun confirmed that this was not a memorial tablet because he could sense that this thing had existed for more than ten thousand years. It was much older than the first generation clan master from the Feng.

This was an object of the ancient era!

Many of the older great characters would cultivate some forbidden arts in order to prolong their life. Some chose to go on the path of evil, but instead of a successful life extension, they would turn into an abomination.

Because of this, these coffins were often suppressed by supreme artifacts so that no monsters would climb out from their graves.

This divine tablet was used to suppress the first clan master’s coffin, but Little Demoness took it down after infiltrating this tomb.

“After his death, they actually used this tablet to suppress and guard the coffin. Could it be that this clan master cultivated an evil art at the later stages of his life and became an abomination?” Feng Feiyun suddenly had this thought in his mind. For example, the gigantic skeleton sleeping at the bottom of the river as well as the fatal curse in this place.

The many mysteries hidden in this place made others start speculating. If people knew what was buried here, even the ancestors from the Feng Clan might not want to take a step inside.

This Little Demoness was incredibly bold. She actually took the divine tablet away from the coffin. This was taboo!

“So many years have passed, even if something ominous was inside the coffin, it would have been corroded into nothingness by now, what is there to be afraid...” She only finished half of her sentence before a bizarre scream interrupted her. This scary howl echoed for thousands of miles.

It came from the cloud-covered peak where the first clan master was buried! The horrifying howl didn’t sound like a human or beast. Anyone would feel their hair standing on end. Even Little Demoness turned pale from fear.

Whose cry was this from the top of the tomb?

#### [Chapter 267: My Dharma Name is Jiu Rou](#)

The mountain was full of death and void of all wind.

The scream from earlier crept out everyone and made them think of some terrible things.

“Boom!” Another explosion came from the peak, causing the entire mountain to tremble to the point where no one could stand firm. Many boulders covered in bright blood began to roll down from the top.

Bi Ningshuai and Wang Meng were half dead already, but they got up from the ground right away after being jolted by the terrifying scream.

“Just what the hell is on top? That scream earlier almost shattered my soul.” Wang Meng used his sky piercer to support his body. At this moment, he stood fairly far from Little Demoness since he was very wary of her.

Bi Ningshuai swallowed several spirit pills, reconnecting his broken arms. He quickly took out the exalted pot and was quite nervous about a monster running down from above.

“This is trouble!” Feng Feiyun was holding the iron tablet. A chilling air emanated from within. Even his hand was about to freeze.

It was inevitable for them to have some wandering thoughts about this strange phenomenon, especially after the guardian artifact of the coffin was taken away.

Little Demoness was a little afraid as well. She embraced the kitten even tighter while her body slightly twitched: “Even if the sky falls down, someone else will take care of it. Big Bro, hand over the tablet and bone to me.”

“No way.” Feng Feiyun answered.



She frowned and pouted her lips before trying to seize them. This time, she was a lot more cautious in order to avoid being hit by the lightning again.

Feng Feiyun activated the murderous energy once more to bring about endless lightning. However, she was able to evade them this time.

“This little girl is too arrogant, let’s take her down together.” Bi Ningshuai had some grievances against her since he almost got killed earlier. He took out the exalted pot. The combined efforts from the three of them barely stopped her.

“Raaa!” Another long howl came from the top of the mountain. It was even clearer this time. Despite the protection of the pot, the three of them still felt their blood churning from its impact and even vomited some.

“Poof!” Little Demoness had a hard time as well. She bounced back and used a powerful dao to stop this inexplicable power.

“Rumble!” The mountain shook again. A gray energy oozed out from the seams and cracks and swiftly covered this entire area.

“What kind of aura is this? It is even more terrifying than a miasma of resentment. My skin is corroding into this black stuff...” Wang Meng was still being stained by this gray aura despite hiding behind the exalted pot. His thighs turned black and he couldn’t move at all.

More and more gray energy oozed out and covered the entire mountain. The ground turned black as the vegetation withered away. Countless birds became ashes in an instant.

Anything touched by this miasma-like air instantly turned into black dust.

Even though Little Demoness had an excellent cultivation, she still couldn’t stop it and had to use a strange stepping technique to run out of this mountain. However, she only managed to flee a hundred feet before a group of lightning struck her. Green smoke dispersed from her body and her cute fate was charred again.

“Impossible, I clearly followed the return path on the divine scroll, why am I still triggering the murderous laws here?” Little Demoness had a bad feeling and stumbled one step backward. This triggered another murderous law where she was almost devoured by the bloody spring that gushed from the ground.

“You took down the divine tablet and woke up this monstrous abomination. The laws of this entire mountain have changed. If you take another step, it’ll probably kill you.” Feng Feiyun continued to simulate the laws around here and found them changing at a rapid rate like a loach in water.

An earth-shattering change occurred with a world-destroying force.

“Boom!” The ground was quaking violently.

A palm-shaped chasm appeared right in front of Little Demoness and cut off her retreat. Blood gushed out from this crack before descending to the river below like a waterfall, issuing continuous splashes.

“Big Bro, Little Whitey is afraid...” Even though Little Demoness was quite sinister, she was still too young. After being assaulted by the murderous energy and struck by lightning several times, she had grown fearful of this location.

She frowned and squatted down on the ground while holding her kitty, no longer daring to walk around randomly.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun had set up a different alignment on the ground using the five elements in order to find a way out.

“Feng Feiyun, hurry up! That thing is barking again, its a hundred times worse than before!” Bi Ningshuai’s ears were ringing.

Another crack appeared. It was much wider this time with more blood pouring out like a waterfall down the summit.

The entire mountain seemed to be torn apart as if something was trying to escape.

“Follow me!” Feng Feiyun had found an escape path. Even though it was very dangerous, it was still better than sitting here, waiting to die. He didn’t run down the path and instead actually went up the mountain.

Little Demoness rushed forward and pinched Feng Feiyun’s sleeve with her slender hand while hiding behind his back. She mirrored his footprints like his little tail while gazing forward with her bright eyes.

“Meow, meow!” The white kitty was looking everywhere as well.

Feng Feiyun was absorbed in looking at the terrain’s momentum, so he allowed her to hold his sleeve.

Little Demoness’ eyes lit up below her long and curvy brows. She asked him with a sweet voice: “Big Bro, are you trying to release the power of the divine tablet again?”

“There’s no use putting it back...” Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped, so she slammed into him.

“Ouch!” She rubbed her white forehead.

The other two far behind Little Demoness stopped as well. They looked further up the path.

“Just what is that thing? Feng Feiyun, are you bringing us to our death?” Bi Ningshuai felt the urge to turn around and escape.

This was the end of the winding path. It was originally covered with lush vegetation and trees, but it was now a scene of blackness. There were at least a couple thousand crows hovering above them.

The crows were much darker than ordinary crows, seven or eight times larger. Their eyes were frighteningly green as they all gazed at the group at the same time.

“Ga, ga!” They screeched with a voice as hoarse as a corpse and looked as if they hadn’t tasted human flesh in a long time.

“Big Bro, when I was here before, I didn’t see them. They must have just flown here.” The kitty right behind Feng Feiyun opened its black eyes wide to secretly stare at these crows.

“Why do I feel that these are devil crows that have been gestated in the coffins for several hundred years and finally came out?” Wang Meng’s thighs turned weak as he leaned back on Bi Ningshuai, almost pushing him onto the ground.

“Devil crows eat corpses and maggots, they probably won’t try to eat us!” Bi Ningshuai stepped on Wang Meng’s foot. The big guy screamed from the pain and quickly backed off.

“Not necessarily. I once saw thirteen crows in an ancient ruin. They tore apart several Heaven’s Mandate cultivators.”

“Several Heaven’s Mandate cultivators were torn apart?” Bi Ningshuai was cramping from fear.

“They were eaten down to the bone! These devil crows are even three times bigger than the ones I saw back in those ruins. Maybe they’ll even mangle Giants and eat them.”

“Even Giants can become food?” Wang Meng leaned on Bi Ningshuai’s back again.

“That’s right, with your cultivation right now, it wouldn’t be enough to even feed one of them.”

“Then what do we do?” Bi Ningshuai and Wang Meng were frightened out of their minds and almost started hugging each other.

“A devil crow is a type of specter that belongs to the Yin World’s Three Evils. If you hand this monk the Blood-being Exalted Pot, maybe I will be able to suppress them.”

“All of this talking, wait a minute, who are you?” Bi Ningshuai suddenly realized something.

“Amitabha, my dharma title is Jiu Rou. I’m just passing through, but we monks are charitable so I want to save Benefactors from this trouble.” A big monk with a scary face had been standing behind them since who knows when. His left chest had an azure dragon tattoo while the right chest had a white tiger. He had beads on his neck, each of them as big as a fist. [1. Jiu Rou means Meat and Wine, not exactly a good title for a monk.]

The monk was topless and had a big red belt; he looked more like a meat butcher at the market. Instead of a big butcher knife, he had a Buddhist staff as thick as a rice bowl.

“Who is this guy?!” Wang Meng turned back and shouted before jumping back.

“Once again, my dharma title is Jiu Rou, I specialize in helping people in distress. Please hand the exalted pot over so that I can subdue this evil!” Monk Jiu Rou revealed his white teeth with a smile he believed to be respectable. However, the smile in his eyes was cunning and sinister. It made other people feel quite uneasy.

“My intuition is telling me that you specialize in robbery and evil deeds!” Bi Ningshuai clutched his exalted pot even tighter so that the monk couldn’t steal it.

“It’s you, bastard monk! Why are you here at the Feng Clan’s ancestral ground?” Feng Feiyun couldn’t stay calm after seeing Monk Jiu Rou and felt the urge to go give him a good kick.

This monk once kicked Feng Feiyun in front of the Evil Woman and it almost killed him. Feng Feiyun still hadn’t forgotten this grievance.

“Cough! I was just passing by before suddenly seeing this murderous aura in the sky with echoing howls. Thus, I calculated with my fingers and knew that you Benefactors were in mortal danger. I am here with my dharma to save everyone! Amitabha!” Monk Jiu Rou spoke with great integrity.

“Don’t utter that nonsense in front of me. I’m asking why are you here at my clan’s ancestral ground!” Feng Feiyun felt that there couldn’t be such a big coincidence. There was no way that this monk was simply passing by. Perhaps he had been here for several days and was trying to dig up some graves.

“Well... well... Amitabha! Young Benefactor Feng, this can only show that we are connected by fate!” With a serious demeanor, the monk placed his palms together and praised the dharma.

### [Chapter 268: One Of The Ten Contemporary Grandmasters](#)

“Like hell I want to be connected to you!” Feng Feiyun became increasingly annoyed the more he looked at Monk Jiu Rou.

It was indeed strange for this monk to appear here. There must be a reason or at least an absolutely impure purpose.

“Ga, ga!” Among the large flock of devil crows resting on the trees, a group of them flew up with their green eyes and black wings and beaks as sharp as swords.

They were quite terrifying, stronger than even grand achievement God Bases. Ten of them together could rip a first-level Heaven’s Mandate to pieces.

This group consisted of more than seventy crows. They were chilling and even more ghastly than ghosts and made others shudder uncontrollably.

“Amitabha!” Monk Jiu Rou widened his eyes. Two dharmic rings rotated in his pupils that were capable of seeing through the heaven and earth. A dharmic sign emerged in the sky.

He spewed out a golden Buddhist aura that attacked the large group of crows!

“Crackle!” The crows’ feathers were incinerated. They wailed in a frightening fashion amidst the Buddhist aura just like humans.

“Daring to be presumptuous before me?!” Monk Jiu Rou stood on top of a cliff while bathing in the wind. He inserted his thick staff into the ground as his aura rose. A golden statue of an ancient Buddha emerged behind him.

“Boom!” The rest of the crows were aghast. However, a different thunderous roar came from the peak with drifting white clouds.

“Thump, thump, thump!” A sound of something bumping against a coffin echoed. It was even more terrifying than when Young Noble Flawless slammed against the coffin made out of Black Tortoise Steel. This was just like a divine iron sheet being slammed by a skeletal hand. These loud blasts traveled for thousands of miles.

The entire mountain was quaking. The red river below was screaming as well with waves rushing up dozens of meters.

Countless cracks formed on this peak. Blood gushed out from the little crevices and formed a waterfall that dyed half of the sky red.

While standing from a distance for a gander, blood springs could be found flowing everywhere alongside a thick miasma.

“Bang!” A sky-shattering force exploded from the top of the mountain. The abomination within the tomb became angry as it wanted to break out.

A fresh wave of lightning bolts descended. It was countless times more terrifying than the ones that struck Little Demoness. They looked like dragons that could instantly turn Heaven’s Mandate cultivators into ashes.

“Looks like it has indeed become evil.” Monk Jiu Rou murmured to himself and took out his invincible staff again. He threw the staff forward and, like a lightning rod, gathered all of the lightning.

With dharmic rings orbiting the staff, it issued clanking sounds and sucked up all of the bolts.

There was no chance for a breather; the terrifying force came from the peak once more. It was a gray ghastly hand, reckoned to be several hundred meters long.

“Lend me the Blood-being Exalted Pot so I can suppress it!” He didn’t let Bi Ningshuai refuse and simply took it from his hand.

This skull-like pot became incomparably horrifying in the monk’s possession. It shattered the gray hand into ashes and vanished after failing to stop the murderous might of the pot.

“Poof! Poof!” The remaining power of the pot poured out to the surroundings and made all the devil crows in the sky fall down. They turned into black puddles of blood after being killed.

The monk used the pot to fight his way to the top of the peak in order to suppress the devil. Each of his steps repressed the murderous energy on the ground while he emitted the aura of a Buddha.

“This damned monk is way too strong.” Wang Meng couldn’t help but curse.

Bi Ningshuai had an unprecedentedly serious expression. He thought about something before suddenly turning his head towards the monk heading for the pinnacle and exclaimed: “Could this monk be the one in the legends?”

“Who?” Feng Feiyun was surprised and curious about the monk’s identity. He was able to fight against the Evil Woman while protecting others, so he was definitely someone extraordinary.

“Rumble!” An earth-shattering battle was taking place on the peak.

The pot exuded a light like a sun. Its bloody rays covered the entire region and swallowed all of the deathly energy nearby.

In the clouds, one could faintly see a devil manifesting. It was taller than the mountain itself. Even the exalted pot couldn’t do anything to it.

All seventy-three peaks were shaking. The animals in the pine forest were being killed and the birds fell to the ground to become pulp.

Everyone here was wounded. They grabbed pills from Bi Ningshuai and immediately swallowed them. Otherwise, they might have been killed by this force.

No one knew how many pills he had stolen in the past, but even the combined effort the four couldn't deplete his stock.

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun was struck by a lightning bolt. Currents surged around his body and into the divine tablet that suddenly flashed with brilliance. Cold energy rushed out of it and into Feng Feiyun's body.

"Whoosh!" A layer of frost formed on his fingers and then his arm. The ice crystals continued to spread as if they wanted to encapsulate him.

"This is... the power of the curse?" Feng Feiyun hurriedly channeled his phoenix physique. The blood in his body crazily flowed and refined this cold energy into his own vessels.

After refining the chilling touch, the remaining essence jumped into his head and formed another strand of divine intent. This was his eighth intent!

"Just what the hell is this tablet? Why is it that the cold energy inside it could help me form another divine intent?"

Anyone else would have turned into an ice sculpture after being invaded by this coldness. However, the Immortal Phoenix Physique seemed to specialize in restraining this energy. It turned it into something beneficial for Feng Feiyun.

His cultivation rose again; he was getting closer and closer to grand achievement God Base.

Maybe if he was struck by another bolt, he could gather the ninth intent!

However, no more lightning came down. Instead, Monk Jiu Rou ran back with his staff in one hand and the exalted pot in the other. He ran towards the base with only one shoe left. A large part of his pants had been ripped apart, so he looked quite tattered.

"Go! It has turned evil. This is its territory, so it is able to condense the momentum here for its own use. Even with the exalted pot, I still cannot suppress it!"

He shot out a golden wave that swept over the group. It turned into a golden stream to break through the murderous energy present in order to fly outside.

He didn't stop until they were several hundred miles away before releasing the group.

From afar, a radius of several hundred miles — with the tomb and river as the center — had been shrouded by the gray miasma. The vegetation withered and the earth turned black. The once lush pine forest had lost its brilliance and was now a dark forest of death with chilling gales. No one would dare to venture inside anymore.

"Raaa!" The creepy howl came from the distant mountain like a frightening asura from hell.

"Feng Feiyun!" A maiden's voice came from behind Feng Feiyun. In the blink of an eye, she ran over and hugged him from behind.

"Xuejian!" He didn't need to turn around to know that it was Nalan Xuejian.

Monk Jiu Rou was immediately unhappy to see this scene. He stood to the side and coughed, but she ignored him completely.

“Feng Feiyun, I don’t want to be a nun, will you stay true to your words?” She embraced him tightly with her pretty face on his back as if she was afraid that if they were just a bit farther away from each other, Monk Jiu Rou would drag her away.

Last time, the monk forcibly took her away. All the crying and pleading was futile.

“What, what did I say?” Feng Feiyun played dumb.

“You really forgot?” She angrily stomped her foot.

“I have said a lot of things, what are you referring to exactly?” He continued the act.

She was exasperated as her brows shot up: “You didn’t call me Jianxue before, you called me—”

“Wife!” Feng Feiyun smiled.

“That’s right, since you called me wife, you can’t possibly let your wife become a nun!” She smiled with music playing in her heart. So it turns out that he hasn’t forgotten.

Feng Feiyun was quiet. It seemed that men shouldn’t speak so casually, especially to someone as gullible as Nalan Xuejian.

Monk Jiu Rou couldn’t bear to watch this any longer and shouted: “Are you two finished?” He had always felt that Feng Feiyun was taking advantage of his little disciple.

“Is it any of your business?” Feng Feiyun had always been annoyed with the monk. If it wasn’t for the great disparity in cultivation, he would have given him a rough beating.

“Of course it is none of his business!” She was still embracing him with a slightly charming smirk.

Monk Jiu Rou wanted to vomit blood after hearing this.

“This Feng Feiyun is too bold, he even dares to provoke this monk by seducing his disciple. Damn, he is truly a motherfucking genius!” Bi Ningshuai had guessed the monk’s identity which resulted in his astonishment. If possible, he would want to become the monk’s disciple even if it meant becoming a monk as well.

Wang Meng asked: “Who is this bastard monk? Is he really that great?”

Bi Ningshuai glanced at him in response: “You are so uncultured. Have you not heard about the names of the top ten masters listed by Scholar Heaven Calculating? If I’m not mistaken, this monk is an ancestor from Nalan, one of the four great clans of the Jin Dynasty. He became a monk more than 1,800 years ago.”

“Impossible, even a Giant at ninth-level Heaven’s Mandate can’t live for more than one thousand years!” Wang Meng felt that Bi Ningshuai was exaggerating.

“Talking to you really is an insult to my intelligence. Great Monk Jiu Rou is the last surviving monk of the Mortal Life Temple. If he has survived for this long, his cultivation is clearly above the Heaven’s Mandate

realm. He is on the same level as top characters like the Jin Emperor or the Sacred Spirit Palace Master. If I worship him as my master, I will be able to do whatever I want later on.”

Bi Ningshuai became too excited and directly ran over to grab the monk’s thigh while crying: “Master, I really had such a tough life. I lost my father at three and my mother died when I was four. On this path of decline I walked alone, struggling with this mundane life while trying to understand this mortal coil. With these experiences, my heart is set on Buddhism. Master, please take me in as your disciple!”

### [Chapter 269: Breaking The Couple Up](#)

Bi Ningshuai latched onto the monk’s thigh while howling with a heart-piercing pain. His tears and saliva wetted the hem of the monk’s robe.

“Amitabha.” The monk put on a profound and inscrutable appearance. He tapped on Bi Ningshuai’s head with two fingers while secretly sending him a message: “If you can break those two up, then I can indeed take you in as a disciple.”

He then pointed over towards Feng Feiyun and Nalan Xuejian with a sinister grin on his face as a signal for the little thief.

Bi Ningshuai looked over and immediately understood the monk’s wish. He squinted his eyes and revealed a devious smile as well.

“Got it! No problem!” He fixed his clothes and stood up. With a friendly mug, he walked over towards the two and immediately went between them by pushing Xuejian to the side. He cupped his fists towards Feng Feiyun and cheerfully said: “Wow! Absence really makes the heart grow fonder. Brother Feng, I really envy you for having so many beauties as friends!” [1. This is a liberal translation with a very close meaning. The raw is “reuniting after a short separation makes for a better mood than the honeymoon.” Sometimes, this has to be translated more literally for some wordplay or situational jokes. In this case, the English equivalent is good enough.]

‘What the hell is this guy doing right now?’ Feng Feiyun thought.

“Miss Nalan, congratulations, congratulations!” The thief suddenly turned around and beamingly smiled at Nalan Xuejian.

Xuejian was wearing a Buddhist dress with a blue ribbon tidying up her hair. With features as fine as a flower and willowy brows, her slender and charming features stood out like a pure lotus in the lake, unstained by even specks of dust.

One could see a natural Buddhist rhythm coming from her body after cultivating the Mortal Life Scripture. The six Buddhist essences have completely fused into her body, so she became even holier just like a Bodhisattva.

She was already as beautiful as a painting. During her cross-dressing period, she was even more handsome than Young Noble Flawless. With a feminine outfit, she was not much lesser than Dongfang Jingyue or Nangong Hongyan.



Due to her natural Buddhist constitution and her monastic dress, there was a faint Buddhist aura on her body. Normal people would definitely think that she was a Bodhisattva even more majestic than the statues in the temples. They wouldn't be able to resist the urge to prostrate and worship her.

"Congratulations? For what?" She pinched her emerald beads while still emitting her scintillating and untouchable aura. Her phoenix eyes were pure and clearly-defined. She stared at Bi Ningshuai, forcing someone as shameless as him to lower his head since he didn't dare to look at her directly.

He felt that this was a Buddhist saint descending to the mortal world. Looking straight at her was a great disrespect.

"Feng Feiyun is the current successor of the Divine King. In the future, he will inherit the position. Miss Nalan, you can become his lover in the future!" He clicked his tongue and spoke with such envy.

"Why a lover?" Her brows slightly perched.

"Hehe, he has to marry a princess in order to become the next Divine King, thus, he has to be a royal prince-in-law in the future as well. And of course, a prince can't marry someone with a humble background. But that's okay, just being his lover is already enviable enough!" He explained.

"Marry a princess?!" Her expression changed as she stared at Feng Feiyun.

He touched his nose and coughed twice awkwardly: "Don't listen to his nonsense. I haven't even seen any princesses."

Bi Ningshuai once again stood between the two of them. He coolly posed with both hands behind his back and looked up into the sky to say: "He's right! A princess is nothing. Brother Feng already has the most beautiful woman in the world as his companion. He will never be lonely on his path, I'm so jealous of him!"

"Who is this most beautiful woman in the world?" Xuejian angrily asked as she twirled her hair, pulling them out one strand after another from exasperation.

Bi Ningshuai continued before Feng Feiyun could speak: "The number one beauty, Nangong Hongyan — this is Brother Feng's close confidant. The two of them had an unforgettable time together at the Wanxiang Pagoda. It was a period of her playing her tunes and accompanying him through the late nights. It has become a legendary tale already."

"Feng Feiyun, is Nangong Hongyan prettier than me?" Xuejian waved her sleeve. A Buddhist light swept the annoying Bi Ningshuai away.

Feng Feiyun rubbed his forehead. Even if Xuejian didn't do it, he would have thrown this big-mouthed Bi Ningshuai out as well. What an annoying guy. Someone clearly ordered him to deliberately do this.

And who could this evil hand behind the curtains be besides the evil Monk Jiu Rou?

Xuejian was Feng Feiyun's childhood sweetheart with deep feelings for him. Thus, her jealousy was quite great at this moment. In her mind, she had already labeled Nangong Hongyan and this princess as her enemies.

Feng Feiyun answered: "Of course you are prettier than her."

A fine man is one who could lie to a woman. It was not the man's fault that they have to lie. The ones at fault here were the women for they left the men no other choice.

"Really?" Her eyes were full of smiles as she was quite pleased with herself.

"Of course!" He calmly responded.

Bi Ningshuai screamed from the distance: "He's lying to you. Nangong Hongyan's beauty is peerless in this world. Feng Feiyun once spent 2 million gold coins just to find out where she was, he really can't forget about her."

He ran over again to say: "Miss Nalan, I hate horrible guys who trick women. Even though he is my good brother, I still have to expose his ugly side. In the face of morality, I have to stand firm on the side of justice. I will never tolerate evil."

He gritted his teeth and pointed at Feng Feiyun with a trace of regret in his eyes: "You... you really have disappointed me too much!"

Feng Feiyun couldn't stand him any longer. He grabbed his shoulders and threw him away even further this time. His figure disappeared into the horizon...

"Feng Feiyun, you're angry because I'm right! Haha, Miss Nalan, you shouldn't trust anything from a guy like him, stay as far away from him as possible... Ah..." Bi Ningshuai's voice grew lower and lower until a loud bang could be heard. He fell into the forest and issued a scream.

Feng Feiyun truly wanted to give him a good beating, but Wang Meng already took the first step: "Uncle, leave this bastard to me, I'll smash his mouth in."

Wang Meng rolled up his sleeves and rushed into the forest with his long halberd.

"Xuejian, listen to me..." Feng Feiyun had quite a headache.

She began: "There's no need to explain, I know that she is definitely prettier than me, better than me, and more attractive than me..."

"Well..." Feng Feiyun found himself to be quite clumsy at this moment. This was an unprecedented stupor since he couldn't even lie right now...

"But so what if she's better than me? She's my rival! And this makes complete sense. Even the number one beauty likes you, this means that I have a good eye and great taste." She smilingly stated.

Feng Feiyun was taken aback by this answer, but he smiled all the same: "Xuejian, you're such a nice person!"

"Haha, all I need to do is kill her!" She was still smiling like before. However, this smile was very dark. Even the holy aura on her body couldn't contain this murderous intent.

Crescent swords condensed in her eyes with burning flames around them. It was a very scary sight.

Feng Feiyun couldn't laugh any longer!

Xuejian came over and captured Bi Ningshuai who was caught by Wang Meng just now. She threw him to the ground and stomped on his chest to ask: "Where is Nangong Hongyan?"

"She, she should have gone to the Trinity County, but I don't know the exact location!" Bi Ningshuai's lips were trembling so his words weren't too clear. He was secretly thinking that a jealous woman was too scary.

"She's dead!" Xuejian clenched her fists. The emerald beads in her hands emitted boundless lights. Her gray Nalan Buddhist Robe had a gorgeous green light circling around it. The little wisps came together to form many sacred Buddhist seals.

"Whoosh!" This Buddhist light became increasingly stronger. A ninth-rank lotus took form below her feet. She controlled it in order to soar into the sky.

Monk Jiu Rou gave Bi Ningshuai a satisfied smile before turning into a golden ray as well to chase after Nalan Xuejian. Trinity was being invaded by the evil corpses, so it was quite dangerous. He was worried about the little girl going crazy there.

This was quite bad. If Nalan Xuejian were to really find Nangong Hongyan, then maybe she would actually kill her.

Feng Feiyun rubbed his hands together and smiled grimly while walking towards Bi Ningshuai!

"Brother Feng, what do you want? Let's talk first... Don't do this! This will ruin our friendship... a gentleman uses his words, not his fists! Okay! Fine, just don't hit my face! Ahhh!..." Bi Ningshuai screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng rampaged on him until his face was full of bruises while he tried to scurry away.

"Stop hitting me, I was fucking tricked by that damned monk too. Not only did he not accept me as his disciple, he didn't give me back the exalted pot either, I'm the biggest victim here..." Bi Ningshuai felt like crying.

"You deserve it!" Wang Meng mercilessly kicked his butt twice, causing the guy to almost sink so deep into the ground that he couldn't even climb back up.

This inhuman abuse lasted for an entire half an hour before ending. Both Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng were exhausted while panting non-stop.

An area of several hundred miles around the Feng Clan's ancestral ground was covered with deathly energy. Occasionally, horrifying howls would echo. They didn't belong to humans or beasts, more like countless screaming specters.

Even if there was a Daomization Tree on top of that tomb, they didn't dare to infiltrate it again. It has turned into a land of death. Even its periphery was difficult to break through!

"We'll go to Trinity now!" Feng Feiyun stared at the seventy-three peaks in the distance. They had turned dark and had an oppressive aura of bloodthirst.

“Trinity’s terrain is very complex with many dangerous locations, including one of the eight ancient ruins, the Heaven’s Emergence Tomb. It is a very ominous place, many cultivators have inexplicably died along the way there.”

“Some died trying to pass through the wooden planks on narrow paths, others in the barren forest, and even more at the Heaven’s Emergence Tomb... They all tried to enter forbidden places and paid with their lives. However, I know one way to Trinity that is very safe. Most cultivators usually take this path.”

Bi Ningshuai took out the sheep-skinned parchment and opened it. His finger traced a twisting road: “Many young prodigies from the pagoda will go to Trinity to kill the corpses, and they will definitely take this path. This will be a very fun event, we gotta hurry and get there or else someone will steal our thunder.”

He continued on: “See this dot here? This is a great ancient lake, the entrance to Trinity. There is a monolith there with many deified figures in history. Their names are all recorded on this monolith.”

“Here is a large yellowstone mountain, and at the top is an ancient altar. I heard one thousand years ago, someone meditated on this altar and learned a supreme technique. In just one night, this person went from grand achievement God Base all the way to the level of Giants alongside his newfound unrivaled fighting prowess. Yes, this is another path into Trinity.”

#### [Chapter 270: Snowstorm Overnight](#)

There were many inexplicable things in this world. Right at this moment, Wang Meng was quite vexed!

“It is clearly late autumn right now, so why is it so damn cold after just one night as if it was winter?!”

Wang Meng was riding his bull with a big red cloak. His hair and shoulders were covered with snow. He could see his own breath coming out.

The sky was dark with snow everywhere!

This snowstorm came too suddenly like the hair of a swan fluttering down. Looking ahead, the mountains and rivers were wrapped in a silver shade.

In the old forests, trees of all sizes were covered with snow, including even the leaves that had yet to fall. Many branches might break from the increased weight.

The cold wind roared like monstrous beasts, causing these snow-covered leaves and snowflakes to fly everywhere.

“We have traveled five thousand miles in one night already. This is the northern region of Trinity, a desolate woodland. I heard all four seasons here are as hot as summer with strange beasts roaming everywhere. Trees cover all eight thousand miles, ordinary people simply can’t cross this barren forest.” Bi Ningshuai had a thick jacket on. He was extremely puzzled while looking at the snowy sky.

The barren forest had turned into a field of snow. The most important part was that it was still autumn. Something must be amiss!

The four of them were on the road together with two bulls. After treading onward for an entire night, they were now several thousand miles away from the Feng ancestral ground.

Bi Ningshuai and Wang Meng rode together in front to make way. Feng Feiyun and Little Demoness shared the remaining bull right behind them. The large hooves of these bulls stomped on the snow-laden ground and left behind two lines of deep footprints.

The tiny demoness obediently sat behind Feng Feiyun. She was wearing a thin silver dress and a white fox-fur scarf, still hugging her little kitty. Her clear eyes had a hint of deviousness with her long eyelashes burdened by little snowflakes. She cutely blinked her clear eyes shaped like black grapes like a little snow fairy.

“Whoosh!” A chilling breeze as sharp as blades passed by. She quickly lifted Feng Feiyun’s white robe and sneaked her little body inside, only revealing half of her red face.

“Bro, do you think the monster in our ancestral ground is the old ancestor coming back to life?” Little Demoness held down Feng Feiyun’s robe and latched onto him as if she was afraid of being blown away by the wind.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun sat in a meditative pose on top of the bull with an old bamboo scroll in his hands. He was still studying the Eight Arts Volume, but he couldn’t focus. Little Demoness gave him quite a headache.

In terms of relationship, she could be considered his little cousin, but he had been expelled from the clan. Moreover, the reason why she came out was to kill him.

But now, he didn’t know why she didn’t try to do anything to him. Moreover, she stopped asking him about the ancestor’s rib and divine tablet and acted like a real sister. She glued herself to him and wouldn’t leave.

Since she’s already here, he might as well accept it.

“Perhaps, but maybe not. After all, the first clan master died more than one thousand years ago. Even a Giant can’t live for that long, so how could he still be half-alive in there?” Feng Feiyun found it unlikely.

The Feng Clan’s ancestral ground has turned into a death zone for hundreds of miles. Moreover, there was something monstrous at the top. Even Monk Jiu Rou with the exalted pot couldn’t suppress this terrifying existence.

Moreover, the gigantic skeleton under the river of blood had been there for who knows how long. It was possible that it didn’t belong to this world or even this era. Feng Feiyun felt that it would come out one day and wreak havoc on the lands.

“But I heard that Giant is not the highest level of cultivation. There are realms higher than ninth-level Heaven’s Mandate, such as Nirvana that controls life and death...” Little Demoness leaned her cute head and playfully stroked the kitty in her chest.

Feng Feiyun asked: “Which level are you now in Heaven’s Mandate?”

Little Demoness’ eyes sparkled as she smiled: “Haha, I won’t tell you!”

“Uncle, something is wrong!” Wang Meng’s surprised voice came from the front!

The two bulls that were running as fast as the wind abruptly stopped.

There were dark footprints ahead. A large hill was to the far right of the forest with heavy snowfall, reducing people's vision.

"I smell the dead!" Little Demoness batted her lashes while gazing at the hill ahead.

"It's evil corpses!" Feng Feiyun channeled his phoenix gaze and could see death energy everywhere on those hills. The atmosphere was quite somber as well.

Wang Meng said: "This is the northern region of Trinity, I can't believe the corpses made it here already. It looks like the entire county might have become their territory."

Bi Ningshuai laughed and commented: "These corpses are nothing. As long as we don't encounter the Evil Women, we can just kill them and take those corpse palaces for points."

Wang Meng gave him a side-eye in response: "How can you be so uncultured? Don't you know that a third-transformation evil corpse is comparable to an ancestor of the Giant level? Even for a second-transformation corpse, there are some older corpses with terrorizing battle prowess that can easily slaughter Heaven's Mandate cultivators."

Bi Ningshuai immediately stopped laughing.

"They're there." Little Demoness quietly spoke and suddenly flew out from the bull's back. She crossed through the snow and made it to the hill in an instant.

Her sharp descent shattered all the death energy.

Not long afterward, she slowly came back from the distance with a cloth bag several times larger than her body. Its uneven shape was dripping with blood and corpse fluids.

"Bam!" She opened the huge bag and a large pile of corpse palaces appeared like a little mound, around 237 of them.

"Bro, help me pack them up!" She wiped away the sweat on her forehead using her sleeve.

The three were astounded. This Little Demoness was way too strong. Even a first-transformation evil corpse had the defensive capabilities that mirror a peak God Base while their offensive strength fluctuated from early to peak God Base.

More than two hundred of them could easily slaughter a peak God Base, but she only needed a little bit of time to kill all of them and take their corpse palaces.

This was equivalent to 237 points.

Feng Feiyun had a Boundary Spirit Stone with enough space for a mountain's worth of stuff. He shot out a white ray with his hand and gathered all the corpse palaces into his stone.

The group hurried on their way with heightened caution. The appearance of evil corpses was a dangerous signal.

A few hundred might be nothing, but if they were to encounter an army by chance, then even Little Demoness wouldn't be able to escape alive. It would be a force capable of destroying an entire sect.

Along the way, they saw several groups of corpses that had just come into existence recently. All were killed by Feng Feiyun's group.

Little Demoness was the fastest and strongest; she collected 854 palaces.

Feng Feiyun was next with 140.

Wang Meng had 37 and Bi Ningshuai received 43.

This was their record along the way. Little Demoness alone accounted for about eighty percent of all the points. She truly stole the limelight.

Everyone had their own calculations. The other three secretly wanted to go their own way after entering Trinity. Otherwise, it would be difficult to get ahead with Little Demoness taking everything.

They went another two days down this path and finally met other cultivators, many of whom were geniuses from the Wanxiang Pagoda.

One of them had a total of ten golden carriages and more than a hundred slaves and guards. This group flew over them when it was near dark.

The ten golden carriages were pulled by strange beasts around five hundred years old. The wheels rolling in the sky issued a crisp clanking sound as they divided the snowflakes up above.

"This is a top fifty genius of the pagoda, Ning Fengdao. He is from the Omni-Heaven Marquis' camp. Not long ago, the great army was defeated and even the Omni-Heaven Marquis himself was slain by the Evil Woman. His blood stained half of a mountain. Shortly afterward, Young Lord Ning inherited the noble title of Marquis."

"Ning Fengdao is the only son of Young Lord Ning. He is extremely gifted and dominates the pagoda. His father had just become a marquis, so his own status reached an even higher level. Many other prodigies have chosen to follow him."

This Bi Ningshuai really knew a little bit about everything.

A ten-meter-long cyan bird crossed the sky. With a white Confucian robe and both hands posed behind his back, a valiant youth could be found standing on its back. A black sword was flying up ahead to make way. They quickly disappeared into the horizon.

"That's Dashi's third prince. This person is relatively strong at grand achievement God Base, he's probably never tasted defeat."

Before nightfall, several more experts flew towards one direction with haste. The majority was from the pagoda, but there were still some that Bi Ningshuai didn't recognize.

One was stronger than the previous; they were all big shots of the younger generation.

Of course, in addition to these geniuses, there were some cultivators with dark auras. Bloody clouds floated above their heads as they all held black banners that fluttered in the cold wind.

Bi Ningshuai wanted to hide in the piles of snow after seeing this group. Wang Meng had to drag him out.

“Shit, they are the students of the unorthodox dao. There must be a few young lords and princes of the Heretical School.” Bi Ningshuai was very wary of this group.

They were all flying towards the same direction. It looked like something urgent was happening over there!