

Sprit Vessel 281

[Chapter 281: Evil Woman On The Altar](#)

The kitty saw Little Demones, so it jumped out of Feng Chi's chest and ran to grab the girl's skirt.

Feng Chi was still standing next to the black pond while staring at the purple bead as if he was petrified.

Feng Feiyun dragged the little girl out of the tomb. Even though a fourth-rank pill was tempting, it belonged to someone else. To try and steal it would only end in their own demise. Though Feng Chi was an ancestor of the Feng Clan, he was dead now and nothing more than a corpse at the third transformation.

They left the tomb and directly headed for the top of the mountains without stopping to rest.

The two of them finally made it to the halfway ridge. Suddenly, a blaring roar came from the distance.

"Boom!" The Lawless Lord's laughter shook the entire mountain. His bell had defeated the broken corpse while the talisman was placed on its forehead. The Omni-Heaven Marquis wanted to retaliate several times, but it was continuously suppressed.

"Omni-Heaven Marquis, you are already dead. Throw away your pride and glory, be my obedient slave!"

"Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!" Countless corpses were crushed by the power of the talisman and turned into dust that scattered on the ground. Several thousand corpse palaces were piled up.

Meanwhile, the more powerful corpses were prostrating on the ground due to the suppression of the bell. They respectfully worshipped this cave lord as if it was a pilgrimage of death.

"The corpse masters from the northern frontier are truly strong. I can't believe he actually subdued a corpse at the Giant level. The Lawless Cave isn't one of the most terrifying ones either, I wonder just how strong the ancient corpse caves are?" Feng Feiyun saw the marquis being subdued and looked further towards the distance. He noticed an old man in a black robe floating in the sky. Despite his archaic appearance, he wasn't feeble at all and had a hawk-like gaze accompanied with a chilling aura.

"Rumble!" Suddenly, a world-destroying power came from the peak of Mount Banda.

This power made the sky turn dark while the world trembled as if a meteor was descending.

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun was alarmed. This power made his legs sink into the ground. He smashed his stone saber into the soil and tightly gripped the hilt with both hands in order to stabilize himself with difficulty.

It was a horrifying scene. The dark clouds in the sky parted as a monstrous hand came crashing down. The Lawless Lord's body exploded with blood gushing out everywhere. His corpse-repelling Yin Yang robe was destroyed as well. What was left of his body slammed into the ground, creating a huge pit.

This force was simply unstoppable! Even a Giant would be completely trampled!

"Boom! Boom!" The corpse controlling talisman and bell were blown away; both of them showed cracks. These spirit treasures were almost shattered in just one blow!

All the quivering corpses prostrated with their heads almost touching the ground.

“A supreme expert is at the top of Mount Banda!” Feng Feiyun looked down to the ground. There was a gigantic palm seal that spanned for thousands of meters. The resulting crater was dozens of meters deep, just like a newly formed ravine.

Smoke and dust blew everywhere with violent vibrations. The world was almost turned upside down.

“Evil... Woman!” The Lawless Lord was bleeding profusely, but he eventually climbed out of the mud in horror.

Even though he had suffered a grievous injury, he recalled his broken talisman and bell and then fled northbound without looking back. An imperious cave lord had failed and escaped in such a pitiful manner.

He was so frightened that running was the only thing on his mind!

A cold breeze flew by and more snow fell. The entire mountain became quiet.

Feng Feiyun touched his chest and felt a sharp pain. Even though that palm attack from the peak was dozens of miles away, he was still jolted by the impact.

That power was unreasonably mighty.

An untouchable corpse energy engulfed the world. All the corpses were still prostrating, only the broken corpse of the marquis could stand straight next to the ridge.

No, there was another white figure by that hillside. He gave an indifferent stare towards the north, and with his white armor, he looked like a lonely wanderer looking for a way back home.

Feng Chi was lonely like the falling snow — silent and cold.

“This power... and aura...” Feng Feiyun looked at the peak shrouded in clouds. The chill became even more unbearable.

The Evil Woman was still here at Mount Banda?

The Infinite Spirit Ring rotated on its own. The six ancient diagrams flashed continuously as if it could feel the aura of the Azure Spirit Vessel.

Little Demoness asked: “Bro, are we still going to the top?”

Feng Feiyun’s eyes were full of determination. An urge within him grew stronger and stronger. He pondered for a moment before replying: “I must go, you stay here!”

That power at the peak was simply too strong. Even if it wasn’t the Evil Woman, it would be another terrifying existence. They truly deterred anyone from approaching, but Feng Feiyun had no choice.

The path of cultivation required one to push themselves to desperate straits in order to break through.

“Okay, I won’t go then!” Contrary to his expectations, Little Demoness didn’t stick to him this time and turned back down the hill.

“Who knows what is on this girl’s mind?” Feng Feiyun watched her tiny departing back and felt that she was up to no good. There was no way she was truly frightened.

The path up the mountain had calmed down. He seldom encountered corpses.

There were a few second-transformation corpses that he avoided by taking a long detour.

A thick aura remained present at the peak. Even though it was not visible, it was certainly real. Other cultivators would be fleeing from fear after sensing it.

He finally made it to the top. This place was desolate as the vegetation had turned into dust while the ground had turned into sand. Snowflakes were still falling from the sky, but they immediately melted before reaching the ground.

Sand was flying all over the sky while the howling wind pounded on his eardrums. It was as if he was walking in a desert.

He finally saw the ancient altar. It was comprised of several thousand stone tablets arranged into a platform, buried deep in the sand for an eternity. Even a tornado wouldn't be able to move them in the slightest. To tell the truth, these stone tablets were more like pieces of coarse rocks.

Feng Feiyun stood right outside. There was a white stone tablet three times taller than him that emitted an extraordinary aura. It was ancient and profound, as if it contained something indescribable.

"Strange, could this altar have been arranged using the Minor Change numbers?" The platform was huge and looked like a labyrinth of rocks. Even a divine intent couldn't enter since it contained some strange laws.

This altar might just be a large forest of stone tablets in the eyes of others, but Feng Feiyun could see that it was special.

He sat down on the ground in a meditative pose and wanted to use the numbers of the Minor Change Art to rearrange them.

A tornado of sand abruptly appeared. A green light from the depths of the altar shot to the sky. His ring shook like crazy and almost flew off his finger.

'Someone is in the altar, is the Evil Woman really meditating there?' Feng Feiyun couldn't think calmly and slowly walked into the altar!

"Boom!" The first step forward caused stars to move and the world to reverse. Another small tornado of sand slammed into his body and blew him sideways outside.

When he fell down, he found himself to be in a random location within the altar. He firmly stood up and was startled, so he took a step backward: "It's her!"

A slim figure was meditating above the floating sand; it was as if she was sitting on a holy lotus. Even though it was only her back, he was definitely not mistaken.

She was engulfed in an azure light — ethereal and wondrous. There was a particular evil rhythm and immortal intent; these two opposing forces were condensing in her body.

An azure ship was floating on her palm!

Her palm contained a boundless power like a vast ocean. Even the vessel couldn't fly away from her grasp.

Starlight descended and fell on top of both the boat and her body as the two started to blend into one being.

'Fuck! So shameless, she's actually trying to refine the vessel after stealing my Daomization Stone! She might as well go be a bandit!' Feng Feiyun was very angry, but he didn't yell at her. He began to think about how to take the vessel back. This was a holy treasure, so he must retrieve it regardless of the price.

This ancient altar contained a magical power and was rearranged by the Evil Woman, so she was able to grasp part of its power. Even though she looked to be fully concentrating on refining the vessel, the moment someone tried to disturb her, she would instantly kill them mercilessly. The best example was the Lawless Cave Lord from earlier.

Though it looked like she wasn't far away from him, she could appear several hundred meters away in just one blink. In reality, she didn't move from her spot at all.

"Shrinking the earth to an inch. So close yet worlds apart!" Flames surfaced in his pupils. He could see runes on the ground but couldn't remove them since they were carved by the Evil Woman.

He secretly praised his fortune for not sneak-attacking her earlier. Even though the two appeared to be quite close, they could have been thousands of meters apart. This was a wondrous technique that even the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze had trouble deciphering.

If he couldn't break this spatial technique, then he simply wouldn't be able to get close to her.

Forcefully trying to seize the vessel right now was the same as courting death. It would be better to quietly increase his cultivation and wait for the right opportunity. If something unexpected happens, Feng Feiyun would have a chance.

"Since you are trying to comprehend the dao here, I'll use this opportunity to steal your dao fruit!"

Feng Feiyun sat down on top of a boulder and tried to understand the strands of laws from the altar by absorbing them into his body.

Few people could gain enlightenment from the mysterious power inside this altar. However, the Evil Woman was an incredible talent and had managed to find the source of power from the altar, allowing her to learn in this place while refining the vessel at the same time.

Feng Feiyun wished to use a secret technique from the phoenix race in order to steal a little bit of her dao enlightenment to strengthen his own cultivation.

[Chapter 282: Grand Achievement God Base](#)

Where did this power of the altar come from?

Ordinary people couldn't speculate its source since it was too difficult to calculate. However, the Evil Woman was able to find this source and refined it into her body.

Feng Feiyun was sitting on the edge of the altar in order to steal the fruits of her effort. Even if it was only a tiny strand, it would provide him boundless benefits.

Someone once meditated here for one night and went from grand achievement God Base all the way to the level of a Giant. This showed just how mighty the power within the altar was.

“Boom!” Strands of invisible laws poured into his body. The ninth divine intent condensed in his mind.

This was really too fast. He took one step forward in less than an hour; he was now only a little bit away from grand achievement God Base.

This was the power of the ancient altar!

Peak God Base was an important level. The majority of cultivators would be trapped in this level for the rest of their lives. The elders of many sects were mainly stuck at this level.

If they couldn't cultivate the tenth divine intent, there was no way to reach grand achievement God Base.

Few could reach grand achievement. Even the number one sacred ground in the world, the Wanxiang Pagoda, had less than three hundred grand achievement God Bases.

Out of 100,000 top geniuses, only three hundred would be able to reach this level. Just how low was this likelihood?

And they were only rarer in other places. The previous generation would need to cultivate for sixty to one hundred years before reaching grand achievement.

For a clan like the Feng, they had hundreds of God Bases, but less than ten people were at grand achievement. This clan had sixteen branches of direct disciples that would total to be around one million. However, less than ten reached grand achievement. This number was too low.

This reflected the difficulty of reaching grand achievement. Once one embarked on this path, it would be the same as reaching a new stage altogether. The path of the strong would be available to them at that point.

Feng Feiyun had nine divine intents at this moment. Just one more would turn him into a grand achievement cultivator.

Grand achievement here was referring to the completion of one's divine intents.

'I must use this opportunity to steal her dao to reach grand achievement in one go. Otherwise, it will take another two years of normal cultivation before I can reach this level.' Feng Feiyun felt an urgency to become stronger. The celestial phenomenon of dragons surrounding the sky and the approach of the red star meant that the world would become ten times more chaotic in the future. Being powerless in the midst of turmoil would leave him as an ant waiting to be trampled on.

Feng Feiyun set his own goal to reach the first level of Heaven's Mandate within three years.

If grand achievement God Base was taking the first step into the world of experts, then first level Heaven's Mandate meant that one was a real expert.

These three years was the test of the Pagoda's Hundreds List and Feng Feiyun's own struggle.

"Boom!" Condensing the tenth divine intent was incredibly difficult, he had failed eighty-seven times already. The problem was that he couldn't stabilize the intent during the process of accumulation. It was truly difficult to reach grand achievement. Even though his talents were exceedingly high, he couldn't succeed in such a short period of time.

Two days had gone by. The Evil Woman was still meditating in the center of the altar while Feng Feiyun stayed by the edge. The two of them created an entirely new situation; one was learning while the other stealing.

'3,400 attempts of condensation, all failed. No, I can't keep going on like this.' Feng Feiyun decisively woke from his meditation and looked around. He couldn't create the tenth intent, so further attempts would only be useless. This method would end up harming the other nine intents instead.

"Maybe I can try to use the Minor Change numbers to condense this divine intent." A countless number of invisible dao was entering Feng Feiyun's body from the altar. However, he stopped borrowing them to create the tenth intent and instead let them flow into the other nine intents.

The Minor Change number was forty, but Feng Feiyun only had nine intents. He decided to make a bold decision and actually divided his nine intents into forty small segments.

This was an extremely risky endeavor. One misstep would end in broken intents, and he would fall back into intermediate God Base.

However, this was not a completely foolish act. The reason why other people were able to create ten divine intents perfectly and couldn't add more was that a human had three souls and seven spirits, summing to ten. Thus, ten intents meant grand completion.

However, this was not the same for Feng Feiyun. Not only did he have the soul of a human, he also had the soul of a phoenix. A phoenix soul was three times stronger than a human soul.

A human had three souls and seven spirits while a phoenix soul had nine souls and twenty-one spirits!

Thus, it was possible for Feng Feiyun to cultivate forty divine intents. However, this was only in theory because a body that contained souls from both a human and phoenix had never appeared before. He was definitely unique in this case.

This was a big difference between him and other people. He needed to find his own path through exploration and experimentation.

Forty intents was four times more than the average. If he could actually create all forty, then he wouldn't simply be four times stronger than others because it wasn't simple addition, it was a case of multiple layers reinforcing each other.

Normally, Feng Feiyun wouldn't attempt such a crazy idea because it required a monstrous amount of spirit energy as the foundation for cultivation. Even if he prepared one hundred pieces of True Mysterious Spirit Stones, it still might be inadequate for absorption.

But now, he was in the altar and could steal the dao fruit of the Evil Woman. This was simply plundering of an astronomical magnitude. With this situation, his worries were eliminated, allowing him to proceed with this outrageous decision.

He had been robbed by her before, so it was time to return the favor.

The nine intents were divided into forty small segments!

Normally, it was impossible to divide these intents because they would dissipate into plumes of mist right away.

However, this was possible due to the derivation of the Minor Change numbers on top of the continuous dao laws being poured into them. They didn't dissipate and instead grew stronger.

It was a process of incubating forty embryos that eventually turn into babies and then independent adults capable of autonomous cultivation.

This was a very long process! Seven days passed by in this fashion.

These small segments doubled in size. They were initially the size of a chicken egg, but they slowly took the shape of tiny people while emitting a blue light. They were arranged into a Minor Change formation like forty jewels engraved in a cloth, similar to the rules of the altar itself.

In his mind were forty lights floating around like a little starry sky. Spirit energy filled this empty space.

"This, does this count as grand achievement God Base?" Feng Feiyun didn't know to what extent his strength had reached. He only found that the spirit energy in his dantian was several times purer and it filled the entire region. All of his cells were full of energy.

"Boom!" The nine fate meridians in his chest opened like a bottle with its plug removed. Even more energy expanded inside his body. It surged outside and blended with the world.

The size of a person's dantian was limited, unlike the world. In order to contain more spirit energy, one must turn the world into their own dantian and have access to its energy at all times by manipulating the energy from the two separate entities.

The nine meridians that had been opened just now were the bridges between one's dantian and the world.

To truly achieve grand achievement, one must open these meridians on top of the ten divine intents to form a bond with nature.

Ten divine intents, the creations of the world connecting with the meridians, and an endless amount of spirit energy — these were the true requirements for grand achievement God Base.

Of course, there were separate divisions in this level as well. It was predicated on the number of bridges with the world. In other words, the opened meridians.

A body had a total of 360 fate meridians. At birth, all 360 would be closed; their opening would start at grand achievement God Base.

Feng Feiyun had only opened nine of them, the other 351 were still closed, so he had endless potential. The more he opened, the more powerful he would become.

Once all 360 were opened, one could experience the Earth Tribulation to try and reach first level Heaven's Mandate.

"Whew!" Feng Feiyun took a deep breath: "This is grand achievement God Base! Perfect divine intents, the body has connected with the world and its inexhaustible, unwithering energy."

"How strong am I now?" Feng Feiyun felt that he must be much stronger than the other grand achievement God Base cultivators. After all, when he was still a peak God Base, he could already kill the weaker grand achievement cultivators.

Plus, he has created forty divine intents. Even though he was still a grand achievement cultivator, his fighting prowess couldn't be assessed with ordinary conventions.

"Dragon King's First Slash!" A blade condensed in his palm and the arc shot out completely in the form of a divine dragon. It roared in the air for a long period before dispersing.

Feng Feiyun was unable to fully comprehend the first variation of this saber technique in the past, but at this moment, he suddenly understood and reached perfect mastery. This slash alone could kill several other grand achievement God Bases!

[Chapter 283: Recapturing The Spirit Vessel](#)

Forty divine intents hovered in his mind in the Minor Change arrangement, just like the altar. They resembled forty exceptionally dazzling stars.

What was this realm? Feng Feiyun couldn't give an answer because he had never encountered such a situation before. No creature in this world could cultivate forty divine intents either.

A human had ten, phoenixes had thirty, and true dragons had thirty-three.

"Grand achievement with nine opened meridians... The other 351 will require some time through cultivation.

"The hardest part for cultivation is getting to the door. The Spirit Realm is the first, followed by Immortal Foundation and God Base. After getting through these minor realms, one would finally become a real cultivator. Alas, there are trillions of beings, and not many could get through these barriers.

"God Base is the most difficult. Countless heroes and talents usually get stuck in this realm for dozens or even a hundred years. In the end, their talents are wasted and they would die an ordinary death like a mortal.

"The first cornerstone of cultivation is truly difficult. Ten thousand years worth of cultivation could end before it even started because of this realm."

Feng Feiyun slowly sighed before his eyes flashed with determination. He had finally crossed this hurdle to reach the next level. The next trials before him were to open his meridians and then the Earth Tribulation. He needed to pass these trials before seizing the Heaven's Mandate to obtain a lifespan of five hundred years. With that, he would have more time to do as he pleased!

The silver river spanned across the celestial canopy to link two different galaxies. [1. Silver river is the Milky Way, but it is too modern and western, so I'm going literal with the Chinese name.]

Two meteors came from the north and crossed the silver river, aiming straight for Mount Banda. In just a moment, they landed right outside the altar. Their majestic arrival seemed just like two devil beasts from the primordial past breaking through the fabric of time to come to this world.

"It's them!" Feng Feiyun quickly took one step back before creating a small tornado of sand to hide himself in.

His body disappeared into the sand.

The Evil Woman also felt the two conspicuous presences. She only woke up from her cultivation without moving. Her eyes were still closed as she sat in a meditative pose.

The starlight in the sky had been bathing her as she tried to refine the spirit vessel without batting an eye.

Feng Feiyun thought to himself: 'Three corpses to slay the dao. First, separate into three corpses only to join together once more. Their gathering now could kill the heavenly dao.'

The gales continued to send the snow flying outside of the altar on this cold night.

The snowflakes were like the fluffy feathers of a phoenix falling down onto this magnificent scenery. Their drifting nature made this lonely night even colder and more beautiful.

Xiao Nuolan used her paper umbrella right outside of the altar. Her tight, white dress painted her exquisite figure below her red winter jacket.

To her right was a floating corpse palace. All four ethereal doors were opened. There wasn't the stench of corpse energy but rather an immortal aura. One could smell its pleasant and charming taste.

"You actually made it out of the Immeasurable Tower." The Evil Woman was not shaken at all. A green brilliance flashed across her fair skin while her long eyebrows slightly trembled, but her eyes remained closed. She continued: "I was going to go to the Immeasurable Tower to seize your dao foundation after completing the fifth transformation. I didn't think that you would escape by yourself."

"The Immeasurable Tower couldn't trap you, so it naturally couldn't trap me. You are my Evil Corpse, it is time for you to return to the true body." Xiao Nuolan's appearance was initially different from the Evil Woman's, but after some time, her looks changed to be exactly like the Evil Woman.

If they stood in the same spot, very few would be able to tell the two apart. Which was the Evil Corpse and which was the true body?

"Your dao has regressed. The Evil Corpse is the true body and the true body is the Evil Corpse. This is a world of the strong; I am stronger than you, so I am the true body." The Evil Woman's body exuded a chilling prestige with an evil aura. Even the high heavens would want to kneel before her.

Good people used virtue to govern; evil people used force to reign.

“Whoosh!” The Evil Woman finally opened her eyes. The black pupils looked just like two black holes. The stars in the sky were distorted and flew in the direction of her gaze, soaring closer towards the altar.

Xiao Nuolan closed the paper umbrella and pointed forward to shatter the starlight. She flew forward into the altar and landed on a stone tablet like an immortal crane on a mountain.

“Boom!” Her palm carried the force of several mountains. With a flip of her palm, the world seemed to be lifted as she unleashed a blow towards the altar as if wanting to flatten the entire mountain.

“The true body is strong to this level too!” Feng Feiyun was now hiding under another tablet and used his ring for protection. Nevertheless, he could still feel the threat of death. A stray energy ray could kill him any second.

Luckily, the altar had an unfathomable strength. It didn’t get destroyed throughout the long ages, so even though the two women had terrorizing cultivations, they still couldn’t shake the thousand stone tablets.

“Bang!” The corpse palace floating in the sky joined in as well. It flew inside the altar and attacked the Evil Woman. It was completely different from Feng Feiyun’s first impression since it was just as strong as Xiao Nuolan.

It ignited in flames; this was the fire of a fourth-transformation corpse that spread in a boundless manner. Images of gigantic corpses began to attack. A three hundred mile radius around Mount Banda was quaking and sank down three meters.

“Good Corpse, you are here just in time. Good, I’ll refine both of you today to complete my dao.” The Evil Woman’s body shot out endless rays. She reached forward and clouds began to gather in the sky. A huge palm print slammed down from the heavens.

This was the hand of evil with a rebellious power. One strike alone could shatter a large river.

Xiao Nuolan and the corpse palace worked together. Each used their own killing move; two waves of flooding energies swept back towards the sky and destroyed the palm print.

“Rumble!” Bolts of lightning and series of explosions chaotically rampaged from the peak for a thousand miles. This scene with thunder and fire was incredibly terrifying. It looked just like the start of the world during the primordial age.

People would think that the entire world was about to be destroyed, the collapse of the heaven and earth.

It was even more devastating inside the altar. Although the Evil Woman left the spatial runes in there for protection, they still couldn’t stop this destruction.

Feng Feiyun was hiding behind a tablet surrounded by magical runes. The six diagrams of the ring were wrapped around him, but he was still pierced by the stray energies, leaving six holes on his body.

“Boom!” The Evil Woman, with a figure as wonderful as a snake demon, finally got up. Just one step alone shattered the ridge on Mount Banda and made it fly to the sky.

This mountain was gigantic, but it couldn't withstand a single stomp from her before being split into two. One section pierced the clouds all the way to the sky.

"What a monster!" Feng Feiyun found himself flying several thousand meters away from the ground.

The three corpses were still at war. They were far above the mountain and the altar as if they wanted to go into space. Of course, this was only a visual illusion because space itself was too far away.

The Evil Woman activated the Azure Spirit Vessel. The palm-sized bronze boat turned into a monstrous ship. Its eighteen sails and divine diagrams emerged to meet the wind.

The scene back at the yellow river emerged again; this was the true appearance of the vessel.

It's offense left Xiao Nuolan and the corpse palace completely defeated. Her blood stained the white stone altar.

The Evil Woman had the absolute upper hand. If she willed it, she could turn her two opponents into dust in just one move.

"There it is, a chance to get the vessel back!" Feng Feiyun spat out a mouthful of blood and drew an ancient array on the ground, aiming to take back his vessel.

Xiao Nuolan and the Good Corpse were both quite formidable. The Evil Woman was only able to suppress them due to the spirit vessel. She required the vessel at this moment, and it was also the best time for Feng Feiyun to take it back.

The Dragon-Horse Diagram was floating on top of the spirit vessel like a divine cloud. This was the most crucial factor. It came from the Infinite Spirit Ring, so it had an indescribable relationship with the other six diagrams.

What Feng Feiyun needed to do now was to use the ring to forcefully recall this diagram and, at the same time, regain control of the vessel.

"Return!" The Infinite Spirit Ring soared to the sky while rapidly rotating and issuing ghastly howls. The six diagrams emerged with their majestic and ancient power like six rays of light.

The vessel was led by the diagram, so the Evil Woman lost control of it. It rushed towards the altar below.

She became alarmed and directed her cold gaze to the altar. There was a young man in a white robe standing on the pillar. The vessel could be seen in his hand before he placed it back into his dantian. This whole process was extremely smooth and fast as if it was the way it should be.

"Boom!" Her slight pause allowed for Xiao Nuolan and the corpse palace to retaliate to turn the tides of this battle.

A blinding light exploded like the trail of a star.

It pierced Feng Feiyun's eyes and robbed his sight!

A monstrous power came from below. The gigantic mountain fell down from the sky and reconnected with the original breaking point.

Feng Feiyun's mind faltered as he completely lost consciousness!

When he woke, one month had already passed. He was still situated at the peak of Mount Banda by the ancient altar.

"Bah, bah..." He crawled out from the thick sand while spitting it out before sitting on the ground and gasping for breath: "I'm still alive!"

"Pluff!" He didn't have time to rest before he suddenly jumped up and staggered three steps back. In the sand next to him was a female corpse with half of her naked body completely exposed. Her slender white legs were in clear sight.

Feng Feiyun traced up her body. At the bottom was a pair of feet like a snow-lotus. Going up a bit more was her thin, soft legs. A little more was her round thighs, and a bit further up... was covered in sand. Next was her sexy neck and a familiar, picturesque face.

However, this pretty face only made him want to retreat. He heaved a sigh of relief after confirming that she wasn't climbing out of the sand.

[Chapter 284: Erotic Female Corpse](#)

A flawless female corpse was there, naked and half-buried in the sand. However, this didn't hide her charming curves and towering breasts above her flat stomach and beautiful snake-like waist.

Her curvy eyes were tightly shut behind her clearly defined eyelashes. A female corpse's lips should be pale, but hers were exceptionally moist and sparkling.

Feng Feiyun had been a bad person even during his childhood. He had played with many women, but he never had an interest in female corpses. Thus, this corpse didn't incite any desire from him even though it was exquisite to the extreme.

Or so he thought!

He still maintained this view and considered himself to be a man of taste who would never bend down before a corpse. However, he had lost some control over his own body. His blood was boiling with an evil flame below his abdomen. Something that should be hibernating was becoming hard...

"The greatest sin of men is not refusing their responsibilities for a woman he has slept with, it is sleeping with a woman that he shouldn't have slept with."

Feng Feiyun was naturally a sensible man. After all, he had forty divine intents.

If he really did anything to this female corpse, not only would it be tasteless, it would also be quite suicidal.

Feng Feiyun scratched his head and sighed. He suppressed his desire before carefully digging her out from the sand.

She was strangely cold, even more than the snow outside. His fingers touched her alluring thighs. They were very delicate and elastic and he even felt a small electric shock.

He wanted to rub her legs just to see how supple they were, but he managed to endure in the end. After all, even the most supple legs wouldn't be a match for breasts.

He naturally had his fill of breasts; some were firm and full with a fair shade like the meat of a suckling pig while others were small and cute like little peaches. There were also some surprisingly big ones where his hand couldn't even cover them completely. This type was a bit too problematic and not as desirable as the other two.

He didn't intentionally touch her breasts since he felt that touching a corpse was a very perverted and tasteless thing to do. Thus, he only stared at them in an intense and serious manner. His breathing halted as well.

There were no signs of life in this corpse after he got her out of the sand. Her slender figure must have been 1.8 meters tall, about the same as him.

A taller woman had a sexier and better aura like a queen.

"Is she the Evil Woman or the true body?" Feng Feiyun put a white daoist robe on her. Because their height was similar, it was a decent fit outside of being a little loose. She was just too slim.

Of course, there were some unnatural places as well. For example, her chest that belonged to the first category listed above, firm and full. This made the front part of the dress rise a bit. If she slightly bent down, everything would show.

Of course, Feng Feiyun didn't have a bra. There was no way around it. His spatial stone didn't have bras since he didn't have such a perverted fetish.

"Xoosh!" He tied a belt around her waist, immediately revealing all of her curves. She looked just like a disciple from the pagoda now, that sexy and beautiful senior sister type.

"It doesn't matter if she's the Evil Woman or Xiao Nuolan since she's dead, there's not even a strand of life left. I guess I have to bury her." Feng Feiyun felt that he didn't let her down. At the very least, he didn't keep her naked or try to sell her body. In fact, he was certain that he could sell it for a sky-high price.

The body of an expert beyond the level of Giant was in high demand for corpse controllers and evil treasure masters. They would buy it even if it meant bankruptcy.

He put her arm around his neck while he held her soft waist and lifted her up.

"These legs... are really so supple. What a shame... that this is only a corpse, it would be nice if she was alive... Uhh, wait, it is better for her to stay dead." Feng Feiyun took her out of the altar. It was still snowing outside like before.

The night was as dark as ink with a bleak atmosphere.

Snowflakes landed on Feng Feiyun's head as well as the corpse's long hair.

"I don't care if you are Xiao Nuolan's true body or the Evil Woman, no matter how beautiful and invincible you are, you can't escape death. This is the heaven's will and the fate of mortals. Luckily for

you, I'm such a good guy. If this was anyone else, hehe, you would be done for. They would certainly rape then whip you, then rape and whip again..." Feng Feiyun talked to himself while digging a large pit.

However, when he turned around, the corpse was no longer next to him. There were still traces of her lying there just moments ago, but no footprints could be seen.

"What... are you kidding me!" A cold wind blew by. Feng Feiyun shuddered and felt a sting on his nape as if there was an evil ghost standing behind and staring right at him.

He turned around right away and found her standing right there, half a meter away from him. He could see the snowflakes on her eyelashes and his own figure in her pupils.

"Hehe, you, you are standing! Congratulations!" Feng Feiyun had beads of sweat running down his forehead. He had a forced smile uglier than if he was crying.

"I was just kidding earlier, just talking to myself, really. Don't look at me like that, I'm an honest man. Look, I helped you get dressed and even dug this hole... Uhh! This hole is of course not to bury you, well, not me either..."

The corpse stared at him intensely, causing him to feel fear, his legs were shaking quite a bit.

"Boom!" She fell forward straight into his chest. Her soft body was feebler than ever, there wasn't even an ounce of strength. She was breathing weakly, a sign that she has come back to life.

Feng Feiyun was gripping his stone saber and didn't dare to hug her. He let her lean on his chest before slipping to the ground.

"What the hell is going on? She really is alive. How can this be? Her life has ended completely." He then touched her wrist and felt warmth. There was heat; even if it was very faint, it was much better than before.

Feng Feiyun murmured to himself: "What do I do now? Is she the Evil Woman or Xiao Nuolan?"

If this was the Evil Woman, then murder must have become part of her nature. It was best to kill her now while she was unconscious.

However, it was a different case if this was Xiao Nuolan. After all, she was a top-level expert who owed him a favor. Killing her would be a great waste. If he were to save her and make her owe him a favor, then even if she didn't repay him with her body, he could ask her to kill a Giant should he provoke one in the future.

This was giving him quite a headache, who the heck was she?

"Let the heavens decide then!" Feng Feiyun's eyes became serious. He raised his stone saber and declared: "One hit! If you don't die, then it means that your life isn't meant to end here so you are Xiao Nuolan. If it kills you, then your fate is over since the heavens do not want to help you. Don't blame me for being merciless, blame the heavens! It is the one who wants you to die, I can't protect you."

Feng Feiyun channeled all of his power into the Dragon King's First Slash and chop down at her fair neck.

“Boom!” The saber bounced outside and pinned itself into the snow a hundred meters behind Feng Feiyun. The hilt was still trembling and issued a clattering noise with snow splashing everywhere. Feng Feiyun’s hands were numb; he had to take seven steps back to even his footing. The backlash almost broke his bones.

On the contrary, the woman’s neck didn’t even have a bit of blood!

“The body is strong to this level, her grandmother must have been a bear or something... Fine! It looks like your life isn’t meant to end today.” Feng Feiyun went to pick up his saber. He wanted to go down the mountain, but he still returned and picked her up before going down.

If you want to kill someone, then kill until you sever the root. If you want to save someone, then rescue them to the very end.

Since he has decided to save her, he naturally wouldn’t let her stay here all by herself. If she was truly Xiao Nuolan, then this would be a great opportunity to create a relationship. Even if she had a thick face, she still wouldn’t bite the hand that helped her due to the creeds of cultivators searching for the dao. One must return a favor.

Corpses were still everywhere down in Mount Banda. A broken corpse was still cultivating by the ridge with mist accumulating in its vicinity.

The tomb in the middle of the mountain was still open, but there were no signs of the white-armored corpse. It must be protecting the violet pill inside.

This mountain had two third-transformation corpses guarding it. It has become a death zone; even an intruding Giant could die in this place.

The thousands of corpse palaces around this location had disappeared completely. Who knows who took them all?

Feng Feiyun evaded the corpses and left Mount Banda.

‘I wonder if Little Demoness is still down there? It would be great to not see her again...’ Feng Feiyun felt that all of the palaces were taken by her.

He wanted to dodge her and this dangerous area altogether. While carrying this corpse that could be Xiao Nuolan or the Evil Woman, he visited the cave that he opened earlier near the outskirts of the mountain before heading north.

One month had passed since the great battle. Countless masters from both the young and old generations were attracted to the periphery of Mount Banda. It wouldn’t be easy for Feng Feiyun to leave Mount Banda.

[Chapter 285: Fourth Hall Of The Senluo Temple](#)

A tense atmosphere pervaded the area outside of Mount Banda. A looming bloodthirst was ever-present. One could see qi images from the ground covering an entire area.

“Not good, there are many experts here!” Feng Feiyun was standing on a small mount to take a good look. He could see banners hiding in the clouds with a few majestic qi images entrenched in the sky.

This was already thirty miles away from Mount Banda, but it was still difficult to leave. The experts had formed a blockade, anyone who wished to leave would be stopped by them.

This winter was unreasonably cold. Feng Feiyun looked at the fish swimming below a layer of ice in a river.

He thought of Murong Ta, or rather, Ji Cangyue. Her grilled fish was the best food he had ever tasted. He put down the woman on his back and let her lean on a parasol tree as thick as a millstone.

Next, he walked towards the small river and pointed his finger forward to break through the ice. He reached down and caught three red fish then copied Ji Cangyue's method of cooking. He cut out the gills and the stomach as well as the jaws before skewering them with branches.

Feng Feiyun thought: 'The most pleasurable thing in this world is not the taste of wine and a woman's embrace in one's own home, it is finding joy in peril and satisfying one's stomach during the most dangerous moment.'

The parasol tree was covered in snow like a big umbrella. Under the fire, the three skewered fish finished cooking. Feng Feiyun frowned and sighed: "Why can't I get that same flavor?"

Suddenly, a quiet cough came from behind him. The woman leaning on the tree had slightly opened her eyes. Even though she looked very weak and was sitting there motionlessly in the same spot, her eyes were profound and deep without any impurities.

Feng Feiyun saw her eyes and started to palpitate. Even though she was completely harmless right now, she could still scare a lot of people from the dangerous aura coming from her body.

It was the same as when people saw a large boa constrictor. They were aware that it wouldn't attack and wasn't poisonous, but it was still scary enough due to its scales, fangs, and tongue; they would subconsciously step back in fear.

Feng Feiyun felt that this woman had the same feeling. However, it was only for a brief glance; he quickly lost his fear. After all, his mind was stronger than that of ordinary people.

So what if she was the Evil Woman? Just how much power could she exert right now? There was no need to be afraid of her!

"You're up?" Feng Feiyun calmly walked forward and squatted down before looking straight into her eyes.

The woman ignored him and closed her eyes.

Feng Feiyun asked again: "Are you Xiao Nuolan's true body?"

Her breath was weak, coming from her exquisite nose. Her plump breasts also gently undulated. One could faintly see her snow-white cleavage beneath the robes.

"Look again and I'll gouge out your eyes!" Her voice was still cold, making Feng Feiyun think that he was trapped in an icy cave.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun took one step back right away and took out his stone saber. He readied it as if a great enemy was before him: “You are the Evil Woman!”

She leaned on the tree and didn’t answer. Perhaps she didn’t even have the strength to speak.

“Swoosh.” Feng Feiyun put away his saber and sighed: “Scared me for a bit there. If you are the Evil Woman, I won’t accompany you any longer. Stay here and wait for death.”

He carried the saber on his shoulder and wanted to walk away in a cool manner. However, he only managed to take seven steps before he had to stop since he felt several powerful murderous auras.

Even though they were well-hidden, they couldn’t escape from Feng Feiyun’s spiritual sense.

The Evil Woman opened her eyes again only to rest once more; it appears that she felt them as well.

Feng Feiyun coldly uttered: “How sneaky, show yourselves already.”

“Swish!” A green iron chain slowly came out from the snow like a vine growing out of the ground. Its total length was unknown after more than ten meters worth came out.

“So mysterious!” Feng Feiyun sarcastically mumbled before unleashing a wave that traveled for dozens of meters.

A black ray broke out from the snow at this time. It was someone wearing a black armor and holding an iron chain. He swept the chain and shattered the saber wave.

The black armor covered his entire body without exception. It was quite heavy and more than half a foot thick. It made him look exceptionally fat and twice the size of a regular person.

Black mist was condensing on the armor with a beast soul floating inside.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun slashed the iron again. Sparks went flying after a section of the chain was severed.

“Keke!” The armored combatant laughed: “It looks like there is someone capable among the trash of the Wanxiang Pagoda. How surprising.”

His voice was very grating, like metal scraping against itself.

“Boom!” He slightly sank into the snow because his armor was truly too heavy. His knees were submerged in the snow, causing flakes to fly everywhere.

“Clank!” After losing one chain, dozens more came out from inside his armor. Each chain was more than twenty meters long. They swung in the air, creating whistling winds.

It was just like a squid with dozens of tentacles.

“People from the heretical school, I see. Roll out here!” Feng Feiyun stood there and unleashed three more dragon slashes. Another three shadows from the snow were forced to fly out.

They were far away so one could only vaguely see three figures. All of them could withstand Feng Feiyun’s attack, so their cultivations were among the top of the younger generation.

The heavy-armored man stood there and spoke: "To be able to cut down the Nine-chill Chain with one slash... There aren't many disciples of your level at the Wanxiang Pagoda." His armor was made from Nine-chill metal and made him look like a steel mountain.

A faint voice came from afar: "Hei Fengyan, it's more like your cultivation has regressed! Blacksmithing is only a minor dao, you are wasting your time cultivating it. This is why you lost to this blonde boy from the pagoda, tarnishing our Fourth Hall's reputation."

The black-armored combatant gloomily retorted: "Hmph, who says I lost? I only used ten percent of my power earlier while he went all out. That's why my chain got cut by him." It was a very grating voice.

"Our lord says that your battle power is ranked fifth in the Fourth Hall. I, Bai Ruxue, don't buy it at all, haha..."

A female voice came from the distance with a chilling yet seductive aura. She was only around seventeen or eighteen years of age.

Feng Feiyun stared at these figures. He could see her silver hair drifting in the snow while she approached.

Hei Fengyan, Huang Daonan, Bai Ruxue, and Hong Mofang were all extraordinary experts among the younger generation of the heretical school.

They belonged to the Fourth Hall and used to be candidates to be the next Fourth Lord. However, they lost in the fierce competition to the current lord, the white-faced man dressed in black, Xue Changxiao.

Nevertheless, they were still among the top ten of the Fourth Hall. The Senluo Temple was currently the strongest heretical school. Even though it had split into ten halls and wasn't as strong as before when it could shake the Jin Dynasty, each hall was still very formidable at the moment.

Each hall was more than ten times more powerful than a great clan like the Feng. They had plenty of experts and could dominate an entire region.

The higher the ranking of the hall, the stronger they would be.

As for the Fourth Hall, if they wanted to annihilate the Feng Clan, they could massacre the entire clan in just one night.

These four were sent as scouts by the Fourth Lord to verify the situation of Mount Banda. However, they met Feng Feiyun halfway and noticed that he was wearing a Wanxiang uniform.

At this moment, the entire dynasty knew about the contest between the strongest heretical school and the strongest sacred ground. Their top youths were already contesting and the pagoda had lost ten fights in a row, losing all of its prestige. Even their pride, Grand Historical Genius Shi Yelai, had lost to the Fourth Lord, Xue Changxiao.

It was a resounding slap to their faces. The disciples from the Wanxiang Pagoda couldn't raise their heads afterward.

As heretical prodigies, they naturally wouldn't turn a blind eye after seeing a Wanxiang disciple. Moreover, this youth was very close to Mount Banda. Even if they didn't humiliate him right now, they would still need to take him back to their lord.

Huang Daonan declared: "Wow! Look at the beautiful girl. Is the prettiest in the pagoda not Princess Luofu? This girl is kingdom-toppling and saliva-inducing, she can't be any less than the princess. Keke, it looks like today is my lucky day, to find such a pretty girl. More importantly, she is from the pagoda. Tonight will be one of ecstasy!"

"Such a girl must be well-known in the pagoda. If we do her and send a message to the rest of the world about how heretical disciples have fucked a supreme beauty from the pagoda, it's gonna cause a fucking stir. Haha, it will add to their humiliation, causing them to lose even more face." Huang Daonan wore an apricot-colored daoist robe and rushed over. He lustfully stared at the Evil Woman before rubbing his palms while slowly walking closer.

He completely ignored Feng Feiyun and urgently wanted to do his business. The only thing in his eyes was the stunning beauty dressed in white beneath the tree.

[Chapter 286: What Goes Around Comes Around](#)

The Evil Woman was truly hurt, but even her injured self was still incredible.

When Huang Daonan saw her glare, he felt as if the entire world had collapsed. His heart seemed to have stopped beating. This was an unprecedented experience for him.

He was a young expert of the Fourth Hall. At only twenty, he was ruthless and devious, never showing mercy. He had killed countless geniuses, but the number of beauties he had slept with was even more impressive.

However, there had never been a woman who instilled this much fear in him. Just her glare alone made him freeze up completely. He couldn't raise his hand or lift his head.

The snow was cold, but his heart was even colder, as if it was about to solidify.

Feng Feiyun said: "Some women are untouchable."

Huang Daonan couldn't raise his head in front of the Evil Woman, but he could still speak: "Who is she?"

Feng Feiyun laughed: "You are closer to her, so ask her yourself!"

Huang Daonan exclaimed: "I'm asking you!"

"You are too afraid to ask her." Feng Feiyun sneered.

"Who says I'm afraid? There is nothing in this world that I don't dare to do!" Daonan snorted. His robes swelled up like a balloon to more than seven times the size of his body.

This apricot robe was a treasure capable of storing items!

"Boom!" A pitch-black corpse was thrown out from his robes. He was actually hiding a corpse inside his clothing!

What was he trying to do? Does he think that a corpse could frighten Feng Feiyun or the Evil Woman?

Even though the body of this corpse had been burnt to a crisp, its face was still intact, and the same was true for the white daoist collar that showed that he was a Wanxiang disciple.

Huang Daonan's robes shrunk to return to its previous state as he asked with a dark expression: "Recognize him?"

There was also a golden brilliance in his palm due to a Taichi diagram. Despite only being the size of a matchbox, it shined brightly like a golden star.

He used this golden energy to kill this Wanxiang disciple.

Feng Feiyun squinted a bit and gently nodded: "Yes, he's Dongfang Mu."

Daonan smugly smiled: "Is he strong?"

Feiyun nodded again: "Of course. He's a grand achievement God Base with 99 opened meridians on top of cultivating the Dragon Lake Righteous Energy of the Yin Gou Clan to the fifth level. Even that clan doesn't have many youths with the same talents as him."

"Haha! It's a shame that he was from the pagoda and tried to disturb my fun, so he had to die even though he was a Yin Gou." Daonan laughed.

Not too many people would dare to kill a prodigy from this clan. Who could withstand the fury from Dongfang Jingshui? Huang Daonan certainly couldn't. Even if the Fourth Lord of the Senluo Temple was there, it would still be hard for him to withstand three moves from Jingshui.

Feiyun said: "Looks like you're a courageous one."

Daonan laughed even more freely as he replied: "Don't you want to know what fun I was having before he bothered me?"

Feiyun responded: "You're about to tell me."

"There are a lot of disciples from the pagoda running to Trinity, one prettier than the last, and I just so happened to catch one of them. Keke!" Daonan grinned.

Feng Feiyun frowned. A white glow emerged on his stone saber, signaling his murderous intent.

Daonan acted as if he didn't see this and vividly described the situation: "She was only sixteen, a direct disciple of a master from the Pill Tower. Her face seemed to be made of water, especially when she cried like a little lamb. You just can't help yourself from wanting to grab and ravage her. However, I managed to endure since I had a better way to play..."

"... I tied her up to a big tree and slowly took off her white dress. She wiggled while crying and begging, but it was useless. She could only watch as I took off her clothes, including her yellow bra with pink embroideries and white fox-fur leggings..."

"... Her skin was really white, even whiter than the snowflakes falling down on her nice breasts. She was soft as well, especially her slender neck, it was almost as tender as tofu fresh out of the pot. It really

makes you want to take a bite, and bite her I did... Keke! I could taste the sweetness of her neck mixed with her tears.”

This youth was short with a monkey-like mouth. If a girl was really tied to a tree and subjected to being stripped naked by him in the snow only to be kissed all over, it really would be a fate worse than death.

The other three heretical disciples were smiling obscenely as if raping a disciple from the pagoda was an enjoyable deed.

“The more she cried her heart out while begging for help, the more I couldn’t wait any longer. But at this time, Dongfang Mu arrived, don’t you think it would be incredibly frustrating?” Daonan’s tone suddenly changed to one of annoyance.

However, he quickly regained his smile: “I have heard of Dongfang Mu before. He’s another prodigy of the pagoda, decently strong, but the techniques of the pagoda really are too weak. They have fallen too far...

“... This so-called prodigy was too weak and was directly suppressed by my golden aura right below the tree. He stared at me with indignation while I put my foot on his back and used it as a cushion. My hands reached for the girl’s thighs, and I quickly began. Next came the sounds, ‘Pa, pa, pa’, hahaha...

“I was thinking about what this prodigy was thinking while I raped that girl. I’m sure he felt as if his heart was being pricked by a knife, but there was nothing he could do but act as my stepping stone. Keke, what could I have done? I’m very short while her legs were long, so I had to use him like this. Why are you looking at me like that? Are you jealous that I got to fuck a beautiful girl from the sacred ground?” Daonan’s eyes squinted from laughing too hard. He stared at Feng Feiyun the same way he stared at Dongfang Mu.

He seemed to be saying that even a prodigy from the pagoda was stomped by him, what could a little brat like Feng Feiyun do even if he was angry?

Feng Feiyun replied: “What happened afterward? Did you kill that little junior after raping her?”

“How could I bear to do so? I refined her mind and made her eat half a pound of aphrodisiac before letting her stay with the other female disciples from the pagoda so that I could take them back to the Fourth Hall later. There are many brothers waiting back there. Hehe, that’s right, even this blockhead Hei Fengyan thinks that she looks quite sexy and exquisite, a perfect seed to be a slave girl, right, Hei Fengyan?”

“Yep! So damn pleasurable, gotta do her again once I get back.” A depraved laughter came from the black, heavy armor.

They were staring at Feng Feiyun, wishing to see his humiliated and indignant face. However, they were disappointed to find him being very calm.

However, the murderous aura on his stone saber grew thicker.

Feng Feiyun closed his eyes for a bit before suddenly opening them to say: “It seems like this is a premeditated move from your heretical school. You didn’t only want to capture the pagoda’s female

disciples, you also wanted to humiliate our prodigies. The re-evaluation of the pagoda's list has given you an opportunity."

"Because they are the number one sacred ground, the heretical school has to trample on the pagoda in order to make everyone else in the world kneel before us when we want to come out." Daonan laughed: "Brat, tell me the identity of this supreme beauty or else you will suffer the same miserable fate as Dongfang Mu."

Feng Feiyun couldn't help but laugh: "You want to tie her on a tree and step on me like a stool to help you?"

"Naturally." Daonan might be afraid of the Evil Woman's aura, but he was confident that if he tried, he could use his powerful cultivation to stop the aura.

What was so scary about a dying woman?

"You think I am Dongfang Mu?" Feng Feiyun laughed even louder.

Daonan laughed right back at him: "At the very least, you are still trash, just like the rest of them. You can only bang your head on the ground out of hatred while watching me do your fellow friends. Don't you see Dongfang Mu's forehead? I didn't beat him, he banged it on the ground by himself."

Daonan was talking this much in order to force this boy in front of him to obediently submit like a fish on a chopping block. To his disappointment, this boy refused to kneel. Instead, he picked up his blade.

"Hmph, how naive. Even Dongfang Mu wasn't a match for me, yet you still dare..." Daonan saw that Feng Feiyun had unleashed a slash. The guy must be tired of living.

He attacked with his golden Taiji diagram. It turned into a shield around the size of a rock with a dazzling evil aura that shot up a hundred meters high.

"Boom!" The diagram was chopped by the blade. The blade edge twisted and Daonan screamed while flying backward. Both of his arms had been ground and turned into inches of minced meat by the blade's energy.

He sounded just like a pig at the slaughterhouse.

Before he could land on the ground, he felt his face going numb after getting slapped more than ten times by Feng Feiyun. His teeth all fell off, and he had to swallow them.

He dropped to the ground and rolled three times in the snow. His monkey face had been turned into a bloody pig's head. His mouth had been battered completely, so he couldn't utter a single word.

"I told you, I'm not Dongfang Mu." Feng Feiyun walked forward and stomped on Daonan's head. His forehead slammed into the ice and crushed it while his blood continuously spilled out.

"How contemptuous, a fool from the pagoda dares to hurt a prodigy from our heretical school?" A white shadow rushed towards them with extreme speed. She looked like a beautiful phantom with her thirty-meter long hair fluttering in the sky.

Bai Ruxue not only referred to her name, but also her skin and hair. Every inch of her body was as white as snow. This was the most beautiful disciple of the Fourth Hall. She was also the strongest and coldest one. [1. Bai Ruxue = White as snow.]

“Swish! Swish!” Her body moved like a white phantom. It was difficult to see her shadow clearly in this snow.

“Perfect. Your father wants to do a heretical beauty as well so that others will stop thinking that my pagoda is so easily bullied. A man will have his revenge. Who doesn’t know how to fuck a woman? I’m very experienced! What goes around comes around.”

“Pluff!” Feng Feiyun stomped on Daonan’s back once more and twisted it. The apricot-colored robes were destroyed along with Daonan’s body. His flesh turned into bloody pulps while his bones turned into powder.

Next, Feng Feiyun flew towards the field of snow, flashing about rapidly. He stretched out two fingers and clamped two strands of white hair floating in the sky. He then gripped them and powerfully pulled back.

[Chapter 287: Tied To A Tree](#)

How could a person’s hair be thirty meters long?

Even if she could grow it out that much, she would at least be several hundred years old with aged skin like a tough peach shell.

However, Bai Ruxue was a young woman, a kingdom-toppling beauty at that. Her skin was as fair as snow and her hair as thin as string. Her expression was chilling and her teeth were pure white, just like snow. Even her sweet tongue was as white as jade.

“Swoosh!” Feng Feiyun grabbed two strands of her hair, but they felt like two bone-chilling wires. These thin pieces were even sharper than murderous blades.

“Die!” A thousand strands of hair twisted together in the white snow like a thousand sharp blades. They issued whooshing noises in the air.

Feng Feiyun smirked as five different colors flowed through his arms. Black, red, green, white, and yellow flew out in the form of countless tentacles.

The snow in this area turned into water vapor; a layer of soil was lifted from the ground and turned into sand. All of this was engulfed in a dense light and headed for Bai Ruxue.

“He’s quite a strong disciple from the pagoda. Ruxue, don’t be defeated by him!” Hei Fengyan leaped out of the snow, dragging his iron chains on the ground for a sudden attack to counter the light that consisted of the five elements.

“Boom!” A long saber flew out and struck his heavy armor, blowing him back. He fell into the snow and created an eight-meter pit that stretched for quite a distance.

The saber flew back and was pinned next to the parasol tree.

“How can he be this strong?” Hei Fengyan climbed out of the pit after having lost three chains from his armor.

Even though his Nine-chill Armor wasn't broken, there was a crack on it from the blade.

The four of them were among the top ten of the Fourth Hall's younger generation and had never seen such a strong and ferocious disciple from the pagoda before. He actually killed Huang Daonan and defeated Hei Fengyan in one blow!

“Boom!” The energy of the five elements shattered the snow-laden ground. Two figures were revealed.

“Just who are you?” Bai Ruxue was wearing a white and silky fur dress. Her top was slightly opened, making her look cold and sexy. Her long, exposed legs resembled a jade carving.

Her long hair was even sharper than blades, but they weren't flying in the air anymore.

Feng Feiyun had her gripped by the hair. If she dared to move ever so slightly, he would rip off her scalp.

“A disciple from Wanxiang...” He gave her a ponytail and made her bend back with her exquisite and white cheeks aiming at the sky. Her plump and full breasts seemed to be popping out of her thin dress.

She showed no emotion in her expression, but this was also an erotic and tempting appearance.

“Do you know who I am?” Ruxue felt a stinging pain on her scalp, causing her to writhe in pain. She had never imagined the day when she would be captured like this, seeing as how she was a heretical disciple.

“Of course I do, you are a great genius from the Fourth Hall, a heretical member.” Feng Feiyun squeezed her breast and felt its cotton-like softness. Of course, it was much more elastic.

“Those who provoke the heretical schools won't live long. I advise you to let me go for your own sake, then kneel and beg me for forgiveness. I might take you in as a slave then... You... A...”

Her teeth were very white, like the brightest of shells.

Her lips were crystal clear. Moreover... they were sweet and delicious. Biting down on her lips was akin to tasting a delicacy.

Feng Feiyun almost suffocated her. She wanted to bite off his wretched tongue, but the moment her jaws added some force, she felt a fierce pain in her head, sapping her of her strength.

“The taste of a heretical beauty is indeed extraordinary.” Feng Feiyun pulled his lips back and wiped away the saliva that contained her sweet fragrance.

“I'll just pretend that a dog has bitten my tongue.” Her white pupils carried a wild murderous intent. Her palms condensed two white rays and unleashed a force of eight qilins at the same time.

The faint images of the eight qilins shot out alongside their roars. Feng Feiyun's eardrum was in pain, making him realize that she was going all out.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun crushed the energy waves and grabbed her wrists. He twisted them with enough force that he broke her left wrist, causing it to hang down powerlessly.

She shivered and groaned quietly.

“Huo Mofang, this bastard is really pushing it. Daring to be this disrespectful to a heretical member, let us take him down together... Mofang, where are you?” Fengyan shouted towards the northern sky. He looked up to see Mofang quickly escaping on a fiery cloud.

A mocking laughter came from the distance: “Fengyan, you really are an idiot. Even if we go together, we can’t beat him. Do you still not recognize him? That’s the successor of the Divine King, the son of the demon, Feng Feiyun!” Mofang’s voice became increasingly distant before vanishing in the chilling wind. He was already fifty miles away.

“Son... son of the demon...” Fengyan stared at the youth dressed in the white daoist robe. A flashing glint shot out from his thick armor.

Bai Ruxue naturally heard what Mofang in the midst of his escape. She stared at him intensely and asked: “You are the demon’s son?”

“That’s my name.” He replied with a smile.

“Crack!” Now her right hand was broken, causing her to utter a miserable cry once more.

Bai Ruxue shouted: “Feng Feiyun... you won’t die a pleasant death... only our heretical school can shame your pagoda. Even if you kill me today, our lords will come and take your life!”

“How could I bear to kill someone as pretty as you? I’ll do you first!” He dragged her by her long hair all the way to the parasol tree: “Your heretical school is too arrogant, killing and violating my fellow disciples... Today, you can taste the sensation of being violated as well.”

“Boom!” He dragged her to the back of the tree and pressed her against the trunk before coldly staring into her eyes with an evil smile. Next, he tied her long hair around the tree.

Her struggling was useless and would only add to the stinging pain from her scalp. Blood pearls were coming out, but she couldn’t escape.

“Feng Feiyun, I will kill you sooner or later. I’ll break your arms, cut off your legs, dig out your eyes, sever your tongue, and let you rot under the scorching sun...”

“... This is an unforgivable enmity. Men who dared to touch even a single hair of mine have been cut to countless pieces!”

Feng Feiyun slapped her with an indifferent expression. She immediately quieted down with a red palm print still on her pretty cheek.

He said: “Your heretical school likes this kind of play, right? Well, me too.”

When Feng Feiyun stripped her bare, she finally felt uneasy and feebly stated: “Feng Feiyun, you are unworthy of being the Divine King’s successor. What’s so great about bullying a woman?”

His eyes had been dyed in a bloody red. The demon blood in his body boiled as he roughly undressed her by directly tearing large pieces off at a time to reveal her milky color underwear.

It was embroidered with silver velvet linings and exuded a sweet orchid smell capable of bewildering others.

Her milky bra accentuated and guarded her fair breasts, revealing only a tiny bit of white. A wide silk cloth around the size of a palm couldn't hide her proud chest.

Being tied to a tree with torn up clothes in this freezing tundra was naturally an uncomfortable feeling. On the other hand, Feng Feiyun was having a good time. This type of game was taught to him by Huang Daonan. This was an eye for an eye.

"Haha, a heretical woman dressing in such a slutty manner, who knows how many men have used you before?" His evil energy grew thicker. He grabbed her slender legs and propped them on his shoulders.

"Feng Feiyun, she is our lord's woman. If you dare to touch her, don't even think about living no matter how far you run!" Hei Fengyan's armor weighed several thousand pounds. He ran on the snowy plain; each of his deafening steps caused the earth to crack. More than ten chains soared from his armor like poisonous snakes.

Fengyan was much stronger than Daonan. He was at grand achievement God Base with 180 opened meridians. Coupled with his Nine-chill Armor, he could easily be top five in the Fourth Hall.

Feng Feiyun's lips curled into a smile as he propped up her legs and pinched her sexy face. His eyes shot out forty divine intents into the stone saber.

"Boom!" Just how powerful were these forty intents? The stone saber flew out of the earth. With a dragon roar, forty dragon-shaped waves shot out at the same time.

With just one slash, he unleashed forty duplicates of the Dragon King's First Slash, all at one hundred percent mastery.

Being ten meters away, Fengyan was bloodthirsty and ready for battle. However, the forty waves of energy forced him down to the ground. His armor was crushed into pieces of scrap iron while he vomited blood; he was no longer able to stand up from the ground.

"Feng Feiyun, you bastard, you will pay a grave price for violating our heretical school's woman. You will become the public enemy of all ten halls of the Senluo Temple. Our ruthlessness is beyond your imagination, even the top masters of the pagoda wouldn't dare to truly offend us in fear of relentless retaliation. They can only endure and stay low." Fengyan swallowed his blood, not believing that Feng Feiyun would dare to carry out this deed.

"Then you can go back and tell those lords from your school that this woman has been tied to a tree and played with by Feng Feiyun of the Wanxiang Pagoda. If you are evil, then I shall be even more evil; be cruel and get ready for the cruelest. Other Wanxiang disciples might not dare to do this, but I, Feng Feiyun, dare. Hahaha!"

Feng Feiyun grinned and pulled off her milky bra completely to reveal her shapely and irresistible breasts.

He suddenly separated her tightly clamped legs and pushed his waist inside with an unstoppable force that she couldn't resist at all.

[Chapter 288: Did He Do It?](#)

Bai Ruxue was from the heretical school, so she was cold and ruthless at times and enchanting and charming at others. However, at this very second, she felt ashamed and embarrassed. Her white breasts were covered with a shiny layer of snowflakes.

Feng Feiyun's strong and tough hands were pressed on her fair neck, pushing down on the snowflakes to form a thin layer of ice. His lower half moved rapidly and relentlessly while pushing up her exquisite thighs into her breasts, causing them to deform.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!" The large parasol tree was shaking like crazy, causing snow to pile on the ground alongside falling leaves. This scenery became particularly beautiful.

Her initial threats had turned into curses. Soon after, they turned into pleads before finally changing into moans and heavy breathing that grew faster and faster...

Suddenly, her whole body spasmed. Even her long eyelashes were trembling. Her eyes looked like those of a dead fish, rolling up and turning white. This was trembling from the soul.

A turbid stream of beautiful liquid poured out from where the two were connected.

"Xshh!" It ran down all over Feng Feiyun's thighs before dripping onto the ground.

"So fast for the first time with a heretical beauty, this won't do at all..."

Feng Feiyun shook his head and continued his ramming while increasing his pace and intensity. He became crazier and more violent with no semblance of lovemaking. It looked as if he wanted to stab her to death.

He thrust in and pulled out! In and out! In and out! [1. The raw on 17k is censored so this part is completely omitted.]

The snow falling from the tree grew even more urgent while the pile on the ground grew denser. It was as if a silver veil was added to the sky. Everything under the tree became blurred.

This icy veil was accompanied by the willow catkins and dandelion seeds floating away with the wind. [2. Plant imageries describing a graceful/weak woman; most likely depicting a loss of innocence/chastity. It could just be describing the snow as well with these white colored flowers, or semen]

Bai Ruxue had spasmed many times with gushing streams. The initial moans of pleasure turned into pleads. She felt that there was a thick iron rod stabbing into her, causing her to lose all sensation in her lower half...

No one knows how much time had passed!

Her face was pale while her entire body felt weak due to the unceasing pain below her waist. She could only lie on the ground. Her silver hair acted as a quilt that covered her bloodied body.

Her originally fair legs were stained red. Blood was not the only thing on the ground, other liquids were also present. Her spotless, white body was now excessively dirty.

“Rustle!” Feng Feiyun had put on his white daoist robe and chopped off Fengyan’s head. He took two silver strands of hair from Ruxue and hung this head on the parasol tree.

The chilling wind froze the blood still dripping from his neck, turning them into red icicles.

His eyes contained indignation and fury as well as helpless frustration and shame. One could easily imagine how much hatred he felt at the time of death before being decapitated.

“Should I bring you or her with me?” Feng Feiyun went to the other side of the tree and asked the Evil Woman who was still sitting there.

She naturally heard everything that had transpired earlier because she was too close. She could hear Ruxue’s cries and begging as well as feeling the violent shaking of the tree.

She paused for a moment before asking: “How is she?”

She didn’t want to say anything at first but decided to ask after seeing his eyes.

He replied: “She won’t die.”

The Evil Woman bluntly replied: “Then you’d better kill her now. Once she recovers, she will definitely try and kill you.”

Feng Feiyun chuckled: “On the other hand, I think I should kill you now. Once you recover, I won’t have any chance to live.”

There was no emotion in her eyes as she responded: “You can try and see.”

Feng Feiyun’s glare turned colder. The Evil Woman was countless times more threatening than Ruxue. No living being could survive in front of her. If she had a sliver of energy, not even Feng Feiyun’s corpse would remain right now.

Thus, she had to die!

The stone saber couldn’t even penetrate her skin. Perhaps only the Infinite Spirit Ring had a chance of injuring her.

Spirit energy flowed on the surface of the ring. Its spirituality woke along with a slowly rising pressure. A world-moving power was condensing.

“Hmph.” The Evil Woman scowled. Her voice was like thunder exploding in the air. The spirit in the ring seemed to be vanishing.

Two groups of evil runes revolved in her dark eyes like two terrifying altars wishing to devour the world and its creations.

“Rumble!” The ground cracked with her as the center. These chasms extended far into the distance all the way to Feng Feiyun’s feet, as if they desired to tear his body apart.

“If we continue to fight, both of us will die. Fine, it looks like your life isn’t meant to end today!” Feng Feiyun put away the ring and the spirit energy flowed back into his dantian.

The evil aura coming from her pretty eyes also subsided. The two groups of runes returned to the depths of her pupils.

If he couldn’t kill her, then there was no point in staying here any longer. It was better to stay as far away from her as possible.

“Come carry me away from here!” Her voice was weak, but it carried an irresistible charisma like the decree of an emperor.

He smiled: “Why should I?”

She stated: “Because I have the power right now to take both of us down together!”

His smile turned stiff: “I’m not a good person, especially when there is a beautiful woman before me. As you saw earlier, aren’t you afraid of me—”

She retorted: “If you aren’t afraid of staying with me, why would I be afraid of staying with you?”

Feng Feiyun had no response.

This woman was indeed more frightening than Feng Feiyun. If they were together, others would be worrying about him, not her. Feng Feiyun himself believed this as well.

One hour later. Dark clouds flew from the north with flashing lightning. A black divine sail fluttered in the sky. A white-faced man dressed in black jumped out of the clouds and stood before the parasol tree.

His eyes were obscured. He didn’t focus on the skull but rather the two strands of exquisite white hair. The gray in his eyes became even more profound. The entire snow plain could feel his rising fury.

If this flame of anger could burn the heavens, then this entire world would instantly turn into a furnace.

There were powerful words written on the trunk. They were carved by a blade with a lingering sharp energy: “I killed him and did Bai Ruxue, all below this tree. I’m bringing her along to do her again tonight.”

Xue Changxian had never laughed before, but he did now. It was a thunderous laughter.

“Boom!” The parasol tree turned into powder and the ground sank. Everything in the nearby vicinity was destroyed.

“My Prince, Feng Feiyun is being too arrogant, we must hack him to pieces.” Hong Mofang respectfully stood behind him and stressed this fact.

“That’s not enough. I must capture him and let him taste a fate worse than death by slowly flaying his flesh, so that he will come to find just how cruel our heretical school is.” Xue Changxiao gritted his teeth; he was filled with a suppressive murderous aura.

On this day, a message soared like an unrestrained horse and crazily spread across Trinity. All the cultivators were shocked upon hearing it.

“What?! The demon’s son tied Bai Ruxue of the Fourth Hall to a tree and almost fucked her to death? How can this be?” [3. The word is censored with a *, so I guess its sleep/fuck. Fuck makes more sense in this context.]

This was an old city not far away from Mount Banda. This question was asked many times since no one could believe it.

After all, the news was about certain female disciples from the pagoda being captured by the heretical school and experiencing inhumane treatments.

“Hehe, you have to ask me if you want to know. I was hiding on top of that tree in a pile of snow and saw everything.” A youth with a face as dark as the bottom of a pot recalled the vivid scene as if he was watching it again.

He was also wearing a white daoist robe. Not only was his face black, his hands were as black as coal as well.

“I actually saw it with my own eyes.” He smiled: “Feng Feiyun is worthy of being a top prodigy of my pagoda, a new leading pervert, especially with the cool line: other Wanxiang disciples might not dare to do this, but I, Feng Feiyun, dare. After saying this, he tied Bai Ruxue to the tree and stripped her naked, revealing her delicate and sexy body.”

Many disciples from the pagoda were around. They all gathered and relished this story; they felt their anger going away.

It was just as good as listening to a story of a shocking battle.

Not long ago, the total defeat of the pagoda to the heretical school at the sacred lake had been keeping them down. They couldn’t lift their heads to look at the heretical members at all.

After the battles, these heretical members became even more outrageous. Every day, there were stories of prodigies dying to them as well as beauties being ruthlessly ravaged with aphrodisiacs. They were imprisoned in iron cages and taken away to be sex slaves.

Of course the disciples from the pagoda couldn’t endure this injustice. Many came to risk their lives against the heretical school, but they didn’t return after being completely decimated.

Among them was no shortage of young heroes from the Hundreds’ List. However, all of them were killed or eventually kneeled before the heretical geniuses and became their servants.

In the last two months, these disciples were about to go crazy from this humiliation and wanted to run back to the pagoda. However, the way back had been blocked by several lords of the heretical school.

They couldn’t even run away.

If this was any other day, many disciples would be despising Feng Feiyun, calling him scum for throwing away the reputation of the school by committing such an immoral act.

However, this news had excited the disciples in Trinity. Their blood boiled; they couldn't calm down at all. This was a great remedy for their current indignation and anger.

Feng Feiyun seemed to have turned into the hero of the entire pagoda.

"Feng Feiyun did such a beautiful job! I heard that Bai Ruxue is the prettiest in the Fourth Hall, and best of all, she is the one that Xue Changxiao likes. This is definitely a big, resounding slap to their faces." A bookworm disciple slammed the table and began to laugh wholeheartedly.

Someone asked in excitement: "After stripping her naked, did Feng Feiyun fuck her?" All of the disciples from the pagoda felt that doing a woman from the heretical school was an extremely magnificent event, deserving of great fame.

[Chapter 289: Nine Dragons Pillar](#)

The black-faced boy slammed down and declared in a heroic manner: "He fucked her!"

These words couldn't be any more vulgar, but they had a special charm at this moment, making others shake with excitement and great spirit.

The youth took a shot of his wine and smiled: "I can tell you all the details. It went like this, Bai Ruxue's figure was naturally wonderful like a fairy. However, the moment she saw Feng Feiyun's treasure, she was scared pale. A demoness from a heretical school like her almost fainted from horror."

Someone exclaimed out loud: "Feng Feiyun has a sky-raising pillar?" [1. A funny idiom meaning a large penis/boner.]

"Smart!" The youth gave a thumbs up along with an approving glance: "But you are still looking down on Feng Feiyun. He has more than just a sky-raising pillar. Don't you remember who he is? As the son of a demon, half of his blood flowing through him is that of a demon, and his treasure... it is the legendary... nine dragons pillar. Hehe, scared now? Now you all know why she got so scared?" [1. Nine dragons holding a pillar. You can go look up pictures of this type of pillar. The funny thing is, nine means royal and auspicious but also "long-lasting", which plays to the joke as well.]

"Click-clack!" A man wearing a white trouser while carrying a sky halberd as thick as a bowl came. Half of his chest was exposed. He laughed and said: "Feng Feiyun can reign among the younger generation with his powerful cultivation, so how did he not know you were hiding there?"

Someone else voiced the same skepticism: "That's right! I heard Feng Feiyun's spiritual sense is quite frightening. If you can take a good look at his nine dragons pillar, how could he not see you?"

The youth gave the man the side-eye, clearly blaming him for ruining his stage. His expression became slightly serious as he responded: "What do the two of you know?! All of Feng Feiyun's energy and focus was spent on Bai Ruxue. Moreover, there were other heretical experts watching nearby and I was hiding in the most secretive place, so he naturally couldn't notice me."

After hearing this, the disciples from the pagoda were astonished. Bai Ruxue was already strong enough, yet there were also other experts? Could Feng Feiyun handle so many by himself?

The youth successfully diverted the crowd's attention towards the heretical experts.

“Who were those experts? I’m sure I’m about to scare everyone here. Huang Daonan, Hei Fengyan, and Hong Mofang.”

“Hiss!” Everyone took deep breaths.

These names were notorious. These were ones that specialized in hunting disciples from the pagoda; numerous geniuses had died to their hands.

They were experts among grand achievement God Bases, so they were quite dreadful with their bloodstained hands. All of the disciples here had to avoid them.

“Unfortunately, they disturbed Feng Feiyun’s fun, so Huang Daonan was crushed with one stomp, not even leaving a corpse. Hei Fengyan’s head was chopped off and hung on the tree. Only Hong Mofang ran away like a dog with a dead owner. Hehe, if he didn’t run, he would have lost his life as well.” This black-faced youth spat everywhere.

Outside of the suspicious dragon pillar comment, everything else seemed to be consistent enough with the situation. Others began to think that he was actually there.

The half-exposed man grew doubtful as well. He pondered for a bit before asking: “Hehe, I want to hear about the thing between Feng Feiyun and Bai Ruxue.”

“He’s right, that’s the important part!”

Everyone, right now, had been convinced by the youth and wanted to hear the most important part of the story.

The youth lifted his head and sighed with a strange melancholy: “It was a very sad picture. Feng Feiyun’s demonic nature erupted like an ancient ape or a hell dragon. His nine dragons pillar was an invincible spear that was thrust until Bai Ruxue pitifully cried for her mommy and daddy. So much blood trickled down...”

“... Feng Feiyun howled like a wild beast and kneaded the flowers mercilessly while tearing out the young buds. When he stomped, the entire ground trembled, when he looked up and roared, the sky lost its color. He was truly too virile and never backed down. He could probably take down a female qilin... Cough, this is just a metaphor.”

Everyone gasped once more, completely entranced by the story.

Only the half-naked man coldly stared at the youth as if he wanted to rush forward and pierce through his disgusting mouth with his halberd.

This brat was bragging far too much. If Feng Feiyun was really this fierce, then even ten Bai Ruxues would be played to death.

“Sigh. It was a tragic carnal encounter that lasted for three days and three nights. No, five days and five nights. Wait, ten days and ten nights... Oh lord! How pretty the young beauty used to be. She was so lovable, but now, her legs are stained with blood and she is barely breathing. At that time, Feng Feiyun finally put his robes back on, but he was still not satisfied, so he shouted: ‘Your father still wants to fuck you tonight!’” The youth shouted the finishing line.

The half-naked man turned out to be Wang Meng. He really couldn't bear to listen any longer and directly swung his sky piercer: "Bi Ningshuai, stop fucking slandering my senior uncle, I'll crush you!"

The black-faced storyteller was naturally Bi Ningshuai. He seemed to know that Wang Meng would attack him, so he moved like a monkey and jumped up to the roof more than ten meters high and smiled: "I'm not slandering him, I'm just telling the truth. Motherfucker, I'm so jealous of him, Bai Ruxue is really pretty and he was really violent at that time!"

Wang Meng retorted: "Fuck off, you dare to admit that he made that last statement?"

"Uhh. Well... if he didn't kill her, then isn't it obvious that he wants to keep her around for another session?" He squatted on the roof while scratching his head.

He added: "Oh yeah, he left some words on the tree as well."

"What words?" Wang Meng snorted.

" 'I, Feng Feiyun, killed him and did Bai Ruxue, all below this tree. I'm bringing her along to do her again tonight.' He left these words behind, so naturally he would continue the fun later tonight." Bi Ningshuai sighed after stating the exact words.

"Would normal people leave their name behind after raping someone? Why do I feel like it was you who left them behind?" Wang Meng became even angrier.

"Uhh... are you kidding me? You think I would do something so tasteless? But then again, wouldn't the lords from the heretical schools go crazy after reading them?" His expression was a bit strange. He clearly wasn't saying what was on his mind.

Then these words were definitely left behind by him!

Wang Meng attacked again with his sky piercer, unleashing a white ray of light just like lightning. Bi Ningshuai quickly ran with Wang Meng right behind him.

No one understood why Bi Ningshuai knew everything that transpired, but this news from him was spread and everyone believed him.

Not long after, all ten lords of the Senluo Temple sent out a message at the same time about killing Feng Feiyun at all costs.

Whoever could capture Feng Feiyun would be rewarded with ten female slaves from the pagoda and ten million gold coins.

After this news came out, people lost all doubts. It looked like Feng Feiyun really did screw a heretical female disciple. Otherwise, the other experts from that sect wouldn't make such a big commotion.

Also, rewarding ten female slaves from the pagoda on purpose? Wasn't this a blatant provocation?

Feng Feiyun had truly offended the heretical school!

"Was Feng Feiyun's incident a form of the pagoda counterattacking? It looks like this duel between the sacred ground and the heretical school will become increasingly brutal, a competition to see which side is more ruthless." An insightful person made this speculation.

The older generation wasn't allowed to interfere with a duel between the younger generation. This had always been a rule of the cultivation world.

If the older generation were to become involved, then it would signal an all-out war, a situation a thousand times more tragic than it was right now. A single careless move and a great power would be erased from the world in an instant.

No one wanted to see such a situation, so competitions were left to the younger ones. This reduced casualties and also served as mental training for the youths.

Young people would only truly grow in the face of enemies.

The pagoda also had young heroes whose cultivations weren't weaker than the heretical disciples at all, so why was it that they were completely suppressed?

The crux of the matter boiled down to cruelty and schemes as well as battle experience from the heretical school. Just their murderous aura alone was enough to pressure the disciples from the pagoda into becoming weaker.

Feng Feiyun naturally didn't know his romantic deed had been exaggerated by Bi Ningshuai across the world. He was renowned for his nine dragons pillar lasting for ten days and ten nights as well as his demon blood waking to screw the heretical disciple. The tale continued to say that he will be making his way to kill the ten heretical young lords...

These words had circulated across the disciples from both the pagoda and heretical school. Even cultivators from the ancient clans and sects found out. Everyone had unceasing thoughts about this matter. Some said that he was quite courageous while others believed he was too arrogant.

But what was Feng Feiyun doing right now?

The atmosphere became colder during the night.

The snow covered the nearby hills and reflected a clear white layer frost. There were large footprints on the ground. They looked like hooves but were ten times larger than that of an ordinary cattle.

These lonely footprints weren't erased even by the snow and gales.

A qilin more than five meters high slowly walked forward under the moonlight.

"Clatter!" Feng Feiyun was holding onto iron reins connected to the nose of this bull-like creature with one hand behind his back. His white robe fluttered in a very cool and unrestrained manner. However, his heart was quite heavy.

His eyes occasionally gazed at the far mountain range. The corpse clouds crazily covered half of the sky and were coming closer.

They ultimately had to go back.

The Evil Woman was sitting on the qilin's head with its long horns to her sides, resembling two black mountains. It made her look even more demonic.

The starlight fell from above right onto her body. Those who were proficient in reading energy could see that these lights were entering her forehead.

She was able to absorb the power of the celestials; it would be difficult to find a second person with this ability in the entire dynasty.

Feng Feiyun stopped right below Mount Banda.

Shadows blew by in the mountains full of eeriness and death. The howls of the corpses were echoing in the distance.

This was a hill full of corpses. The surrounding radius of 300 miles was full of danger, almost like an ancient land of death. Feng Feiyun really didn't want to come back.

[Chapter 290: Never Provoke A Woman](#)

The stars covering the sky were bright and eternal. Even the continuous falling snow couldn't overshadow their brilliance.

The gale was in full blast under Mount Banda. Even the snow carried a stench of blood.

"We're here." Feng Feiyun exhaled some cold air.

The stars quaked and their light returned to the sky curtain once more.

On top of the qilin, the Evil Woman was dressed in a white daoist robe. Her body exuded a glorious light like a lantern in the dark.

Her emotionless and flawless eyes opened to stare at the mountain that looked like a sleeping behemoth. She slightly squinted and a cold glint appeared in her eyes.

Mount Banda was really too big. While standing at its base, nothing else besides its hills would be in sight. It was the same as standing below a divine wall connecting all the way to the nine heavens; both emitted a feeling of suffocation.

"I have taken you to Mount Banda, it is time to split up." Feng Feiyun let go of the iron reins.

"Crash!" He touched the beast's nose covered in scales. The great beast that used to be ferocious was now docile like a calf.

Feng Feiyun put Bai Ruxue, who was tied to the bull, down on the ground. She had already woken up, but she couldn't move at all due to being tied up completely. Her pretty pair of eyes akin to black pearls were especially dazzling next to her white skin.

Feng Feiyun sarcastically smiled: "Why are you glaring at me? Are you really angry?"

"Why didn't you kill me?" She maintained her glare.

"What's the point? Should I release you now?" He maintained his smile.

Ruxue frowned, slightly puzzled. However, she soon understood his intention. She was only a tool used to retaliate against the heretical school. After the deed, she no longer had any value to him.

Whether he released her or not didn't matter. The only thing of importance was that his purpose had been achieved.

Feng Feiyun had never considered himself a good person, but he couldn't just let someone he had just slept with freeze to death below the parasol tree, so he took her along.

At this moment, Ruxue had recovered a bit of her strength, so what was the harm in letting her go?

Since Ruxue got her freedom back, she quickly moved seven feet away from Feng Feiyun before coldly smiling: "Feng Feiyun, I assure you that this is the biggest mistake of your life. You have no idea how powerful a woman's vengeance is."

She retreated even more until she felt that Feng Feiyun was no longer a threat before stopping.

Feng Feiyun replied: "Oh? Even if you cultivate for another ten or a hundred years, you still won't be a match against me."

"You are mistaken, revenge doesn't always require force." Her white hair was like a waterfall. It fluttered in the air while her enchanting eyes carried a hint of mockery.

Feng Feiyun asked: "You have other means?"

Bai Ruxue coldly replied: "I can torture myself, isn't this one method of revenge?" [1]

"Haha, I thought you were a smart woman, yet you're actually stupid to this level. Even if you cut off your arms and legs, I wouldn't sympathize at all." Feng Feiyun sighed and shook his head.

"Then what if I sleep with other men?" Bai Ruxue smiled amorously.

Her clothes slowly slipped down, revealing her flawless body. Plump yet slender, she was just like an elf in the snow — a natural seductress.

Feng Feiyun frowned and stared at her.

No man would want to hear about someone they had slept with sleeping with other men, even if they didn't like the girl in the slightest.

A man's possessiveness was very strong. This was true for every man.

"I'm confident that if I strip, countless men will want to have sex with me." Ruxue's eyes showed no signs of tomfoolery, only pure hatred. She stared at him: "Among these men, there will be your friends and enemies, those you hate and even your family. I will sleep with them all and let them have a taste of my exquisite body and moans."

At this moment, Feng Feiyun had to admit that he really didn't understand this type of creature — women.

"Haha, even that wouldn't be enough. I will sleep with the ugliest old man and random street beggars, I will sleep with every man in this world! If I become a woman sluttier than a prostitute, only you can be blamed. It would be your fault, so you must suffer this mental torture." She laughed deviously like an insane woman.

Maybe she really did become crazy.

Feng Feiyun asked: "You think I will feel grieved about it?"

She countered: "Can you truly deny this?"

"Haha, like I said, you are truly foolish. When you are off humiliating yourself, I might already be sleeping with other beauties, such pleasures." Feng Feiyun suddenly jumped up and landed on the bull's head. He directly took the Evil Woman into his embrace and laughed at Ruxue: "Remember, I, Feng Feiyun, will never have a lack of beauties. Having you or not doesn't matter."

The Evil Woman motionlessly stood there and only slightly glanced at him. No other man had dared to hug her like this, but Feng Feiyun was tightly holding onto her as if she was his lover.

Ruxue glared at the two and scowled: "Feng Feiyun, only time will tell. Don't regret this in the future."

She picked up her clothes on the ground and covered her naked body before turning into a white shadow heading for the forest.

Feng Feiyun stared at her departing back with inexplicable melancholy. The pleasure from before was no longer there; it was replaced by a sense of guilt. If she truly degenerated to that level of debauchery, would he really not feel the slightest heartache?

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun felt a sharp pain in his chest. A powerful force blew him away. His body slammed into the snow, burying him inside completely.

"Bah! Bah! Ey, I was just joking in order to persuade Bai Ruxue from not straying down the wrong path, yet you hit me so hard. You're gonna kill someone like this." Feng Feiyun climbed out of the snow while shuddering. A bunch of snow fell from his clothes.

She replied in a serious tone: "If I really wanted to kill you, would you still be able to crawl up?" Her demonic pupils were extremely frightening.

"Then why didn't you kill me?" Feng Feiyun couldn't help it. He was indeed stirred by Ruxue's words. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to touch the Evil Woman's finger, let alone embracing her.

It was because she was a devil, not a woman; a ferocious sword, a cold iceberg, a hell full of corpses and blood. Anyway, this was not a human being and definitely not a woman.

Hugging the Evil Woman was more dangerous than hugging an extremely poisonous snake or a man-eating scorpion.

The more he thought about it, the more scared he got. His scalp felt numb and even his back broke out in cold sweat. He could only be thankful for still being alive and well right now.

"It is because my cultivation has not recovered completely, so you need to be my servant." Her voice was unquestionable like that of an angel from the sky.

Feng Feiyun retorted: "I've never been a servant before."

She ruthlessly stated: "Then you can only die."

He asserted: "Death is better than being your servant!"

She elaborated: "You are wrong. After you die, you will become a Corpse Evil. Not only will you no longer be eligible to be a servant, you can only become my slave to be ordered around by me. A servant and a slave, although it is only a difference of a single word, they are fundamentally different worlds."

Feng Feiyun knocked his head in realization: "A servant is still a human while a slave is no more."

She said: "Clever, which is why I pick you to be my servant."

"So I should feel honored?" Feng Feiyun could only helplessly smile.

"You should, even if it is simply from being able to talk to me so much. This is not a treatment ordinary people could enjoy."

Feng Feiyun smilingly nodded: "This is the treatment of a servant."

"You can think of it like that."

"Can we change the title?" In the end, Feng Feiyun chose to compromise. After all, being alive was still better than a good death. Plus, dying to the Evil Woman would definitely not be a good death.

"Whatever." The Evil Woman compromised as well because she was grievously injured and needed to keep him behind. Otherwise, her near future won't be pretty either.

Furthermore, she had other calculations. The Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel had been taken back by Feng Feiyun, so how could she let him leave so easily?

"How about the Messenger of the Evil Woman then?" Feng Feiyun mused for a while and finally came up with a title that could leave him with some face.

"Messenger of the Evil Woman." She repeated.

Suddenly, a woman's scream came from afar. It was especially discomfoting when carried by the gales.

Feng Feiyun and the Evil Woman both stared at the forest.

"Swoosh!" His body flew like an arrow leaving a bow. He rode the wind and, after a few short breaths, he was already more than ten miles away and inside the forest.

He stood there, astounded by the appalling sight before him.

This was a bloodied female corpse with both hands pierced by two iron chains connected to black trees. Her skin had been flayed and her eyes were ripped out. Her tongue was cut off and two nails pierced her eardrums as well. Blood was dripping down all over.

What kind of terrifying torture was this? What kind of hatred justified such torment?

She was beyond recognition. Only her extremely long hair could prove that she was Bai Ruxue. But now, her name should be "red-as-blood". [1. I've mentioned this before, but Bai Ruxue = White as snow.]

No wonder why the screams earlier were so desperate. Her killer was simply too cruel.

Feng Feiyun was familiar with this method of killing. Only the mysterious master could be this ruthless. So he actually came to Trinity and presented such a big gift. This murder was him telling Feng Feiyun that he had arrived!