

Sprit Vessel 311

[Chapter 311: Feng Daniu, Grand Historical Genius](#)

“Boom!” The broken pieces of armor on the iron man’s body fell down one by one while a great brilliance shot out more than ten meters away!

He bent his legs and leaped forward to unleash a palm with unstoppable momentum!

Nalan Xueyang’s expression slightly dimmed as he felt the force coming to assault him. He quickly jumped back and made another sword seal with his index and middle fingers while pointing forward. All nine swords flew out at the same time, turning into a sword ray shaped like a dragon!

“Whoosh!” The swords’ energy rushed into the sky with a majestic power that gathered at the same place.

Meanwhile, the iron man’s palm had a diagram of a dragon horse. It flew straight towards the nine swords!

Seven loud bangs came about as the palm slammed into the nine swords seven times. The swords were eventually blown away. Some were pinned into the ground and sank into the mud. Another pierced a wall and flew out of the manor. One was knocked up into the clouds and disappeared from sight.

He actually used his palm to repel all nine swords!

“Boom!” The iron man didn’t stop at all. He rushed above Xueyang’s head and unleashed a ferocious palm. The light from this palm erupted fully. Not to mention a person, even a metal ingot would be crushed to dregs.

Despite his calm expression, Xueyang was actually quite anxious and formed 81 sword mudras in a row. The nine swords flew back and turned into a sword tower.

“Boom!” Another palm shattered this defensive tower and slammed into Xueyang’s chest, causing blood to splash everywhere. His body flew for several dozen meters and broke through a row of apricot trees.

Nevertheless, Xueyang didn’t fall down. He stood firmly on the ground with blood dripping down his body while fiercely glaring at Feng Feiyun.

“Swoosh!” The nine swords descended around him and pinned themselves to the ground.

“Boom!” The iron man landed. The armor plates on his body started to fall to reveal his flawless white skin akin to a newborn baby.

His helmet had shattered, exposing a pair of dark eyes where the black was clearly separated from the white. He immediately began to glare at Xueyang.

“That’s a Grand Historical Genius indeed, but Grand Historical Geniuses aren’t necessarily unbeatable at the same level!” There was a huge red palm print that slightly dented his chest, but his battle intent didn’t diminish in the slightest.

The iron man spoke with a dull voice: “You can say that once you beat me!”

“I won’t waste time speaking nonsense. Today, you will get to observe the tenth sword of the Nine Evil Swords.” Xueyang raised both hands and formed the character for the number ten above his head. A sharp light shot out from his palms.

The nine swords flew up and slowly floated around his body with their blinding glints. A supreme sword intent erupted from his body and materialized. He shot straight up into the sky with this image as well as the other nine swords that were arranged in a formation.

Xueyang was at the front with the Dryshadow Sword right behind him. The Sky-deer, Earthspring, and Mortal King Swords made up the third team. The Grand Flaw, Prestige, Celestial, and Whirling Swords followed right behind them.

The ten swords were like dazzling meteors crossing the sky. Ten swords becoming one was the truest form of the Nine Evil Swords!

The iron man jumped up in order to confront the ten swords.

“Boom! Boom!” A chaotic battle ensued in the sky. This didn’t look like a duel between the younger generation at all, it was more like a crazy match between two seasoned veterans.

The sword energies capable of killing both gods and Buddhas ran rampant!

Human figures and sword shadows came together. One could only hear sharp hymns and explosions, stirring the hearts of the listeners.

When Xueyang had just entered grand achievement God Base, the Tenth Lord at first-level Heaven’s Mandate couldn’t do anything to him due to his nine swords. At this moment, he was at the apex of his realm, so he could even kill first-level Heaven’s Mandate cultivators.

A heaven-defying genius could surpass two minor levels to kill an enemy. However, the gap between grand achievement God Base and first-level Heaven’s Mandate was an entire realm. Moreover, grand achievement compared to the apex of this particular level was also the same as two minor levels.

Because of this, one must be at the apex of God Base in order to stop a first-level Heaven’s Mandate. Moreover, this is predicated on the first-level Heaven’s Mandate having ordinary talents.

However, those who could enter this realm were all geniuses; they were one in a million.

Thus, in reality, fewer than few grand achievement God Bases could actually fight against Heaven’s Mandate cultivators. Only those at the Grand Historical Genius level or those near it could do so. Nalan Xueyang and Feng Feiyun could currently oppose a Heaven’s Mandate cultivator.

However, the frightening part was that Feng Feiyun had only opened 106 meridians so far.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Bursts of explosions continued. They exchanged more than 300 moves.

The figure and sword shadows crashed into the ground, creating mini-earthquakes. A bit later, both of them rushed up and posed motionlessly.

The iron man had three sword scars on him with blood flowing down. However, they healed right away and his skin became flawless again.

Xueyang's body had seven bloody palm prints on it, but no one had to help him since he could still stand steadily.

At this moment, the nine swords dimmed and automatically flew back to their scabbards.

"After 542 moves, I stabbed you a total of seven times." Xueyang gritted his teeth and sneered.

The iron man replied: "I also struck you seven times!"

"Yet you have no wounds on your body." Xueyang gritted his teeth even more.

The iron man declared: "Which is why you have lost!"

"But you couldn't kill me. My defeat today is only because your body is too strong. Wait until I offer my blood to my swords to become a true devil, then I will challenge you again."

Xueyang controlled his swords. They turned into clouds and took him out of the Apricot Manor. After leaving Radiance, he spat out a mouthful of blood, staining his robe. He stared at the sky with a gaze full of perseverance and coldness.

Even the Devil Apprentice, Nalan Xueyang, has lost!

Of course, this defeat was well-deserved because everyone knew Feng Daniu has entered the ranks of Grand Historical Geniuses.

The heretical schools wanted to obtain the spirit grasses in order to humiliate the pagoda. However, this Feng Daniu came out of nowhere and defeated their best genius.

The heretical disciples stared at the iron man standing in the snow with fear. None dared to fight any longer.

"Although Feng Daniu has defeated Xueyang, the remnant sword energies have seeped into his body. The external wounds are easily recoverable, but not these sword energies."

"Feng Daniu is currently injured, whoever goes up to fight will definitely be able to kill him! You will make your mark in history by killing a Grand Historical Genius!"

In a corner of the apricot forest shrouded in fog, a lot of encouraging shouts could be heard. It was indeed a great feat to kill a genius of this level; it would be difficult to not become famous afterward. This tempted many of the cultivators here.

If they weren't apprehensive about Daniu's great showing earlier, someone would have taken action already.

"I'll show you whether I'm injured or not!" The iron man shouted before rushing into the dense fog. Next, sounds of collisions and weapons shattering came about. Broken treasures flew out of the fog along with panicked screams.

The white fog had taken on a scarlet hue.

“Boom!” A palm strike dispersed the fog. The iron man, covered in blood, stood there proudly. There were corpses with black cloaks all over the ground, pierced by palm attacks.

“Those are disciples from the Eighth Hall, I recognize one of them. That’s a grand achievement God Base, the top genius from that hall!”

“The Eighth Lord didn’t come to the manor. Otherwise, these disciples wouldn’t have died like this.”

“That’s right! Even the disciples from the Third and Fourth Halls didn’t dare to run their mouths, yet they dared to provoke Feng Daniu’s invincible momentum? That’s just courting death!”

Even though their lord was absent, the Eighth Hall still had nine other top geniuses here. Alas, none of them could stop a single one of Feng Daniu’s moves.

In a few breaths, nearly a dozen heretical geniuses were killed. They were the elites of the Eighth Hall, so this was a great blow.

The ten halls of the Senluo Temple were independent and even competed against each other. This was why the other lords didn’t bother to help and just quietly watched this massacre with happy grins on their faces.

Some of the forces that initially wanted to join in the competition quietly left. Feng Daniu was too murderous, they didn’t want their elite disciples here to die.

Even the main successors from the ancient corpse caves in the northern region hesitated. In the end, they chose not to take action since they weren’t certain of defeating Daniu even with their corpses.

The sudden appearance of this Thousand-man Command who had just rose to the Grand Historical level gave people a big headache since he single-handedly disrupted their plans.

“Feng Daniu is Feng Feiyun though... Ah...” Bi Ningshuai almost loudly exposed Feng Feiyun, but Wang Meng blocked his mouth with his shaggy hand.

Wang Meng whispered: “Shh! Quiet down. You are right though, Senior Uncle has used this name before back at the Huang Feng Ridge to take an innocent girl by force as a bandit.”

Bi Ningshuai escaped from Wang Meng’s clutches and spat out a bunch of hair. His eyes twirled a bit before flashing from a revelation: “Hehe, so Feng Feiyun used to be a bandit? It looks like we really are the dual heroes from the Dao Gate. This is really good, I’ve been wanting to get him for a big job!”

“What is it?” Wang Meng glared at him and felt that this Ningshuai was too wretched. He had been staring around this manor nonstop. Who knows what he was trying to do?

Could this thief be trying to drag Feng Feiyun down with him in order to do some nasty deeds?

[Chapter 312: Turtle](#)

With Yan Ziyu, Scholar Heaven Calculating, and Princess Luofu, the four heretical lords had to retreat.

“In three months by the sacred lake, the ten halls and the pagoda shall have our duel. At that time, our two strongest lords will also be there. The Wanxiang Pagoda isn’t the only place that has Grand Historical Geniuses.” The Third Lord’s voice echoed through the Apricot Manor.

The heretical disciples were now gone, and the heroes from the other powers quietly left as well. Feng Daniu has become the king under Heaven's Mandate without rivals. Everyone thought that the contest this time would be between the heretics and the pagoda, so no one expected this result.

"Her Highness invites Commander Feng to the pavilion!" Attendant Yu was full of smiles as he stared at Feng Feiyun covered in armor with a pair of devious, squinting eyes.

Not all of his armor melted, but it was completely stained with blood. He shuddered under this old man's gaze. He seemed to be interested in men, so Feng Feiyun got a chill from his stare.

"Cough! I am a rude man and don't know anything about proper etiquette. I'm afraid of offending the princess, so I don't dare to see her." Feng Feiyun naturally knew that the princess wanted to recruit him. However, he had no interest in the competition within the imperial clan, so he didn't want to see her.

He wouldn't even care about her if it wasn't for the special identity he was assuming.

"Are you satisfied with only being a Thousand-man Commander?" The princess' beautiful voice came from the distance. It carried the royal aura of a king.

The Young Marquis and Dashi's third prince glanced at each other and softly sighed. It looked like the princess truly wanted to recruit him. They both knew that no one could compete against her.

Feng Feiyun slightly bowed his head to show his respect towards a member of royalty before suddenly taking a proud stance in the middle of the stage. He spoke in neither a servile nor overbearing manner: "So what if I'm only a Thousand-man Commander? According to the regulations of the Jin Dynasty, kill three enemies and be promoted to a Denary Commander, kill thirty for the Centurion position, kill three hundred to be a Thousand-man Commander. My position was hard-earned through my military exploits. Your Highness, you were born a noble, but have you ever killed an enemy on the battlefield? If you have never made military contributions, how are you qualified to look down on the rank of a Thousand-man Commander?"

Feng Feiyun had learned the art of war from Strategist Ge with the intention of joining the military to stand out, so he was very clear of the military system in the dynasty.

The prodigies who had yet to leave were baffled. A Thousand-man Commander dared to scold the current princess of the dynasty? This Feng Daniu was abnormally courageous!

The princess' eyes changed. She had to reevaluate the commander and gently clapped: "Good, well said, proud and principled. If you become my subordinate, I will guarantee you the position of Divine Commander within ten years, or even—"

"Your Highness' goodwill is naturally impossible to refuse, but I, Feng Daniu, am only a defeated soldier who can't leave the Grand Southern Prefecture when there are still corpses to slay. This is our Divine Martial Army's battlefield, my battlefield." Having said that, Feng Feiyun turned and headed out of the Apricot Manor.

"Commander, wait!" The princess ordered a maid by her side. This palace maid dressed in a pretty satin gown came out with an emerald tray that contained five black boxes and handed it to Feng Feiyun. "Here are your well-deserved rewards, Commander."

The five spirit roots were naturally on this tray.

Feng Feiyun came here for them, so he wouldn't act reserved when the time came. He put away the tray and said: "Thank you for the rewards, Princess."

The princess' voice came from the distance: "Three months later will be the lunar eclipse. With your talents, perhaps you can leave your name on the sacred monument."

"I'll come if I have time!" Feng Feiyun didn't turn. Instead, he crossed the apricot thicket to leave the manor.

The clamor of the manor had calmed down. The princess was sitting quietly in her pavilion to watch the snow. She slightly reached forward, allowing a red apricot petal to fall onto her palm.

"Whoosh!" This cold wind was a bit mournful as snowflakes fell everywhere.

"Princess, your servant is a bit puzzled. That Feng Daniu is so talented and has the style of a general, so why did you let him leave? What if someone else recruits him...?" The maid's lovely brows furrowed.

"If I want someone, they shall be mine." The princess's resounding response left the maid speechless.

Feng Feiyun shook off the people who were following him and arrived at a secluded location. He took off all of his armor as if they were a layer of old skin to reveal a complexion fairer than a lady's.

"This is the fourth blood transformation, returning to the origin!" Feng Feiyun stood by a small river and used its green water as a mirror. He couldn't help but laugh while looking at his dashing reflection: "So damn handsome!"

"Splash!" He leaped into the river and washed away the blood. After an hour, he climbed ashore to put on a white scholarly robe and tied up his hair into a bun once more. He became elegant like a scholar preparing for the national exams.

"Little tadpoles looking for their mother swimming around a mother turtle, I am a little frog, frog with my little tail, tail..." On top of a big willow tree by the riverside came the happy singing of a little girl.

Feng Feiyun heard it and looked over to see a girl sitting on a branch: "Little Qingqing, what are you doing up there?"

Little Demoness was still singing when she heard his voice. She seemed to have just noticed the person below and stopped to glance at Feng Feiyun with her bright eyes full of astonishment: "Bro, why are you here?!"

She jumped down while still holding her little kitty to stand next to him.

Feng Feiyun had black lines running over his forehead: "I should be the one asking you, weren't you staying at Mount Banda?"

"Mount Banda has nothing to eat and Whitey is hungry, so I'm taking it to find food." She gently stroked the kitty's head.

"Then why did you climb up the tree?" He naturally didn't believe her.

Little Demoness' eyes dashed around as she whispered: "I just saw a big turtle playing in the river earlier..."

"Who are you calling a turtle?!" He unhappily glared at her before walking forward with both hands posed behind his back. [1. Turtle means a cuckold or coward.]

"I'm talking about a turtle!" Her innocent voice was incredibly cute: "Bro, why are you unhappy for no reason? Do you want me to massage your back or legs?"

Feng Feiyun immediately stopped and retorted: "You can go massage that turtle then!"

"Bro, are you really angry?" She hurriedly ran over to him while blinking her eyes as if tears were about to fall out: "Bro, can you laugh a little? I was just kidding. I'll stop comparing you to a turtle from now on."

Feng Feiyun knew that this little girl was very dangerous and could kill him at any moment. However, she seemed to act like a little sister at times, and he considered her to be one too. This kind of feeling couldn't be analyzed with reason.

Feng Feiyun put on a stiff smile! Little Demoness laughed after seeing his expression and bounced forward: "I actually met someone earlier."

Feiyun asked: "Who?"

"Brother Bi!" She showed a mysterious smile.

Feng Feiyun was a bit surprised: "Bi Ningshuai? That thief is also here at Radiance? Many cultivators are about to be unlucky."

She commented: "He's the unlucky one right now though."

Feng Feiyun disagreed: "Not too many people can make him unlucky."

"Everyone has a nemesis. Even the most ruthless and powerful hero will have a woman behind him that can make him cry. His lover? Or maybe his mother or daughter..." Her eyes carried a glimmer of wisdom unbecoming a little girl.

He nodded this time: "That's true. If someone can't even cry, they can't be considered a person. You are right, everyone has their own match."

Little Demoness exclaimed: "Plus, Brother Bi is far from being a hero!"

"He's even more wretched than a coward, let alone a hero." Feng Feiyun sneered. [2. This is a wordplay that doesn't make sense in English, so I modified it accordingly. Hero here is made up of the characters "brave" and "hero/man"; coward is made up of the characters "dog" and "bear". The words "hero" and "bear" here are both xiong in pinyin and sound the same.]

She elaborated: "That's why it's normal for him to be sad right now, he has met his nemesis."

"His nemesis is his mom?" He laughed.

She brightly smiled: "Not his mom, but it's pretty much the same."

Feng Feiyun squinted his eyes at her and asked: “He has two mothers?”

“Haha, a married man will have two mothers.” Little Demoness knew a lot for being so young.

He was surprised and clicked his tongue before asking in disbelief: “Someone like Bi Ningshuai can actually marry?”

“Yes! Brother Bi isn’t so easily tied down by a woman, which is why his fiancée is hunting him at the moment.” She rested her chin on her hands and revealed a sad expression.

“A fiancée! He actually has a fiancée?!” Feng Feiyun was finally shocked.

She revealed: “He does! But on the day of the wedding, he found out that his fiancée was a female butcher who kills without batting an eye, so he ran away.”

He commented: “Running away on the day of the wedding? Does he wish to die or something?”

She replied: “Exactly! Which is why he’s dead for sure this time.”

How could Feng Feiyun miss out on this fun? Moreover, he was curious as to what kind of woman could force Bi Ningshuai to run away and hide at the pagoda for several years.

She curiously asked again: “Bro, that turtle earlier in the river wasn’t you?”

He lamented: “Ugh... why are you bringing up a turtle again?”

“Oh!”

[Chapter 313: Operation Falcon](#)

Ever since the Heaven’s Emergence Icy Palace appeared, Trinity had been caught in a relentless snowstorm. It was definitely a disaster for the ordinary folks in this county. Some froze to death while others starved from the famine. Of course, the evil corpses also had their feasts... Too few managed to survive.

The only truly inhabitable location was Radiance. The safest place in this city was the Yin Gou Ward because no one would dare to cause trouble there.

It had a total of nine floors with copper pillars and cornices as decorations. These pillars were two meters thick, so it looked like a great palace. It was naturally a forbidden and heavily guarded area. Even a fly coming through the windows would be killed instantly by the defensive arrays, leaving behind only a speck of ash.

However, the most fortified area was the treasury with all the high-ranking spirit artifacts. The older cultivators from the clan guarded this treasury, so no one could take a single step inside without permission.

Of course, this most secure place was also the safest.

This was where Feng Feiyun found Bi Ningshuai. His face was just as black as before and his body looked like a piece of charcoal. At this moment, he wasn’t fleeing for his life, contrary to Feiyun’s expectations.

Instead of being downtrodden, he was actually enjoying himself!

“This forked half-phoenix wing is good! Fat but not overly greasy, it has a nice texture as well. I’m sure only half-phoenixes around three hundred years old would have this taste. Any younger and they wouldn’t be this good.

“This heated western plum wine has been stored for seven hundred years. Rumor has it that there are less than one hundred jars in the entire dynasty. This is some good wine!”

Bi Ningshuai and Wang Meng were sitting there with meter-long wings in their hands, biting down on them nonstop. They had large bowls of wine as well along with four maids in pigtails and purple dresses serving them.

This scene was very different from what Feng Feiyun imagined.

“Brother Feng, you’re finally here!”

“Uncle, we’ve been waiting for you for a long time!” After seeing him, the two of them quickly let go of their food and pulled up a chair for him in a very attentive manner to let him sit.

Feng Feiyun was full of questions, but he didn’t have time to ask before two maids brought him a bronze cup and poured the same plum wine for him. The air of this wine was as hot as fire.

Little Demoness also climbed on a stool and ignored Feng Feiyun glaring at her. Using a pair of chopsticks, she gave her kitty some ox bones. This white kitty really liked eating bones; it started chewing on them right away.

He realized that the girl tricked him into coming here. She looked quite cute and pure like a little loli, but she could also deceive people without blinking at all.

“Congratulations, Brother Feng, for entering the Grand Historical Genius level. I admire you the most, cheers.” Bi Ningshuai stood up and pulled up his sleeves before presenting the cup in a very warm and familiar manner.

Feng Feiyun remained still and didn’t respond to the gesture!

Wang Meng’s eyes glanced around as he also patted his thigh and gave a toast: “Congratulations, Uncle. You swept through the top heretical geniuses and your name is now known everywhere. This cup is dedicated to you.”

Feng Feiyun chuckled and said: “If you two don’t out with it, we won’t be drinking this wine.”

These two were acting very strange right now. All of this just to invite him to the Yin Gou Ward? Was it only to congratulate him?

Bi Ningshuai was a cheap swindler who always took advantage of others, it was never the other way around. This was a man who would be sad to give someone water, let alone wine.

If it looked strange, something must be wrong! Those who bite speak with a soft tone, those who capture people look friendly, and those who try to trick others would act weak on purpose.

Feng Feiyun didn’t dare to drink this wine!

Wang Meng and Bi Ningshuai glanced at each other before sitting back down.

Ningshuai offered: "You should eat something first. The dishes on this table are worth more than one hundred gold coins each."

Feng Feiyun smiled again: "If you don't want to talk, I'll be taking my leave."

Having said that, he stood up to leave. The two grew anxious right away and quickly rushed to stop him: "Brother, the truth is that we brought you here to present a great gift to you."

"You think pie rains from the sky for no reason?" Feng Feiyun still wanted to leave.

"Pie really is falling this time, and it's a golden pie!" Wang Meng grabbed Feng Feiyun's neck from behind while Bi Ningshuai had him by his feet. They wouldn't allow Feiyun to leave no matter what.

Eventually, Feiyun went back to his seat and asked: "Talk already! What the hell is going on?"

"Hehe! We're about to do some big business, but we need your help in order to succeed." Ningshuai revealed a mysterious smile.

Feng Feiyun played with the cup for a bit before he finally took a sip. In the meantime, Ningshuai directly communicated with his mind. This was obviously an important matter, and they feared being heard.

"Hehe, Brother Feng, isn't this right up your alley?"

"Poof!" Feng Feiyun spat out a mouthful of wine all over Ningshuai's face and exclaimed: "Do you two actually dare to do this? Are you not afraid of being minced to a thousand pieces by the heretics?"

"Keke, the pagoda and the heretical schools are already fighting. Even if we don't do it, we'll still be chopped to pieces after being captured by them." Wang Meng's temper was as fiery as ever as he slammed his fist on the table.

Ningshuai wiped the wine off his face and chimed in: "Indeed, this is a great opportunity. You can become famous on top of taking in some beauties. Most importantly, this will be a great blow to those arrogant heretics, so why not do it?"

Feng Feiyun pondered for a moment and asked: "Is this why you came to me?"

Ningshuai smiled: "I heard you have done some bandit's business before, an expert at bullying women. If I don't come to you for this, who else would I go to?"

Feiyun glared at Wang Meng, causing him to lower his head. He continued drinking while completely avoiding Feiyun's gaze.

Feiyun looked at Ningshuai and said: "The ten prettiest girls of the heretical schools are all extraordinary. Capturing any one of them is already difficult, let alone all ten."

Although he had declared his intention of making these beauties his mistresses, it was definitely all talk. To actually go through with it was quite difficult because it might provoke the older generation of the heretical schools. It would no longer be a joke at that point.

"That's why we have to do a good job planning." Ningshuai whispered: "Capture one and you can get three millennium spirit grasses as a reward. Capture all ten and that's thirty roots already, what is this if not a golden pie falling down from the sky?"

Feng Feiyun was at grand achievement God Base, and he urgently needed these spirit grasses. As long as he had enough, he could reach the peak of this level in a short amount of time and try to break through to first level Heaven's Mandate.

This was indeed an offer he couldn't refuse, but if he could be egged on this easily by someone, he wouldn't be Feng Feiyun.

"To put it simply, you are treating these spirit grasses like cabbages. Not to mention three, just a single grass is already extremely hard to find, so who the hell can get thirty?" Feng Feiyun had someone in mind, but he asked anyway.

"Others can't afford it, but my Yin Gou Ward can." Manager Dongfang of the ward pushed apart the doors and walked in with a friendly smile on his slightly chubby face.

Feng Feiyun seemed to have known that the manager was standing outside, so he wasn't surprised in the slightest. He sat there quietly while thinking to himself.

"Does the Yin Gou Ward really dare to do any business? Are you not afraid of offending the ten heretical halls?" Feng Feiyun asked with a sigh.

It looked like the Yin Gou Ward was the buyer of this big business; they wanted the ten beauties of the heretical schools. Of course, the real price between Dongfang and Ningshuai was still unknown. This was a big transaction indeed.

"The Yin Gou Ward is a business. Plus, we haven't done anything, so why should we be afraid?" Dongfang Yiye was very crafty and came from the main Yin Gou Clan. This was an extraordinary character with great strategic vision.

Feng Feiyun came around and nodded his head: "So you came to me to push me to the front of the waves to become a rapist? The target of all the heretical experts?"

Wang Meng firmly declared: "Not a rapist, a hero who defends traditional and moral principles from the heretics. So many of our pagoda's female disciples have been ruined by those bastards. They are still living in hell at this very moment. This is the time for a character like you to appear and reverse the tides. Just how exciting is this?! Uncle, this is the time for you to make your mark!"

Ningshuai covered up his face and acted as if tears were falling down. He threw his cup down to the ground and indignantly exclaimed with a slightly sobbing voice: "Brother Feng, are we really so wretched and immoral in your eyes?"

Yiye added with a smile: "Brother Feng, you really are misunderstanding Young Noble Bi's intention. The truth is that the one to do all of this isn't Feng Feiyun, the son of the demon, but the Thousand-man Commander, Feng Daniu."

Feng Feiyun raised his brow and pondered some more. After a while, he said: "Why does it have to be me?"

"Because you have said so outside of the Apricot Manor. It will be perfectly reasonable for such things to happen now." The tears in Ningshuai's eyes disappeared right away.

Wang Meng solemnly stated: “The main thing is that this will be a great blow to the heretics, and it could even determine the outcome of the duel at the sacred lake. Uncle, you are not alone in this fight, we are your right and left hands.”

“Yeah, you are not alone! I have come up with a particular code name for this mission. Operation Falcon — what do you think?” Bi Ningshuai looked around and felt quite smug for this name that took him too long to come up with.

Feng Feiyun’s heart shrank a bit. He had involved himself with these criminals, this might not be a reliable endeavor at all!

[Chapter 314: Bi Xianxian of the Third Hall](#)

Bi Ningshuai took out a crumpled scroll made from cowhide with a piece of jade wrapped around it. Who knows where this letter came from?

He opened it and grew excited right away: “We have news about Bi Xianxian, one of the ten beauties. According to his messenger, in just two days, she will cross this old path to come to Radiance!”

Bi Ningshuai pointed at the scroll. This scroll was quite mysterious and had carvings of the geography around Radiance in great detail.

Feng Feiyun was suspicious and asked: “Who is revealing her whereabouts?”

“You don’t need to worry about that, just know that it is definitely credible.” Bi Ningshuai couldn’t sit still; it was as if he had just taken the wrong drug: “We need to go now and intercept her along this path. We just need to catch her and that would be eight... cough cough, three millennium grasses!”

Feiyun, Wang Meng, and Ningshuai left in a line. Little Demoness blinked twice before jumping down from her stool and followed the three like a little tail.

3,000 miles from Radiance was a perilous region with withered vegetation. Mountains covered in snow blotted out the sky just like greatswords towering into space.

A crimson light was coming from the middle of two mountains. There was no snow within its shining radius while the cliffs nearby had a red shade. The leaves here were actually lush with many old trees with birds on their branches. This scene gave the feeling of a paradise.

A stream flowed down from the ridge with its gurgling flow. The blue stones inside the water looked just like jades while the riverside had wild orchids in full bloom.

This auspicious crimson light was coming from the bottom of the stream, causing the entire stream to be full of spirit energy and a rising red mist.

“Whoosh!” A blue ray crossed the sky but quickly turned around and landed by the lake’s shore.

This was a petite woman adorned in a blue dress with sharp features, jade-like eyes, and white teeth. A blue cloth ribbon was draped over her shoulder as if she was a fairy from heaven.

“How strange. This stream is located on an ancient path, yet the bottom of the river can gestate a millennium crimsonrock seaweed. Is it just out of luck?” Bi Xianxian took out a blood needle flashing a blue light to carefully check all four directions.

From her years of experience and exceptional spiritual sense, she felt that someone had dug a trap for her. Her divine intent swept by, but there was no trace of anyone within several hundred miles.

“Am I being too paranoid?” She put away her blood needle and reached into the stream and the water immediately separated. She grabbed the crimson spirit grass and pulled on it. It looked just like seaweed gem.

A thick energy rushed to her face alongside a strange fragrance. A single whiff would give a comforting feeling to the soul.

“It really is a crimsonrock seaweed, probably 1,200 years old!” Xianxian was startled, this type of spirit grasses was exceedingly rare. Even Heaven’s Mandate cultivators would break each other’s heads for it.

What luck to be able to find it at the bottom of this small stream! However, when she was about to pull it out, her body trembled and turned feeble. A red energy sealed her dantian.

“Qilin’s Incapacitating Mist...” She stared at the seaweed in her hand before fainting and falling to the shore. Her weak self was unable to move at all.

After a long while, two figures flew by and landed near the stream.

“Haha, this girl got tricked.” One of them was a burly fellow around two meters tall with a sky piercer resting on his shoulder. He looked quite domineering while staring at the stunning beauty by the stream with his bulging eyes.

The wind pushed up her skirt, revealing her slender and snow-white feet. It blew higher to reveal her ankles, pretty calves, and delicate and smooth thighs. One could even faintly see her white silk trousers beneath the blue dress.

An enchanting scent came from her body, the smell of a virgin that could fascinate all men.

“Huff!” Both Wang Meng and Bi Ningshuai emotionlessly stared at her with glazed eyes while breathing in hard. God damn! This was indeed the number one beauty of the Third Hall. She was too pretty and had an ambrosial scent. Their noses started to bleed.

All of a sudden, they both felt dizzy and their vision blurred.

“Shit, it’s a trap...” Bi Ningshuai thought to himself before falling with a bang to the ground. As for Wang Meng, he had already been unconscious for a while now.

Bi Xianxian fixed her skirt and got up with a sneer on her pretty face: “If I was so easily tricked, I wouldn’t be alive right now. I can’t believe I actually got a free crimsonrock seaweed, thank you.”

She stood up with two needles between her fingers. Her cute eyes then turned cold: “However, you must pay a great price for peeping at my legs. I’ll take out your eyes then pierce you to death.”

Two glimmers flashed across her fingers as the needles shot out.

“Clank! Clank!” A war saber spun forward from the distance and blew the two needles away, creating two fiery sparks that chopped down two old trees right away.

“Who?!” A blue glimmer shone on her hand and a serpent soul rushed out to repel the blade.

“Swish!” The saber spun back into Feng Feiyun’s hand.

He was wearing the completely black Thousand-man Commander. He was standing on the other side of the stream: “Perverted idiots...”

They used the Incapacitating Mist to trap Bi Xianxian but were fooled by her. If it wasn’t for Feng Feiyun trailing them out of worry, they would have been turned into needle cushions.

She looked around sixteen or seventeen years old and had a tall and slender figure. Her skin was as fair as jade with her long, black hair draped behind her back like a waterfall. The juxtaposition of the black hair next to her white and shapely neck was quite beautiful.

She was indeed worthy of being the prettiest in the Third Hall. She was definitely on the same transcendent level as Bai Ruxue!

“A Thousand-man Commander from the army?” She frowned while looking at the soldier opposite of her. He gave her an uneasy feeling as his cold energy pricked her body.

Feng Feiyun crossed his arms in front of his chest and sneered: “That’s right, your father is a Thousand-man Commander, so be smart and take off your skirt without struggling. Otherwise, hehe, I’ll show you my abilities.”

Xianxian had never heard such a funny joke before. A Thousand-man Commander actually threatened her? She didn’t become angry and actually smiled instead while speaking with a soft and sweet voice: “Sir soldier, do you know who I am?”

“Who are you?” Feng Feiyun actually enjoyed her voice. It was incredibly soft, causing his body to melt away.

It would be a disaster if she were to whisper in bed because not many men would be able to get hard even if they wanted to. [1. This is a joke combining the idiom from the previous line with erectile dysfunction.]

“Sir, have you heard of the Senluo Temple?” She felt like scaring this Thousand-man Commander a bit.

“What? You... are you a demoness from the Senluo Temple?” The Thousand-man Commander was indeed scared and began to stutter. Both of his legs were trembling as he stepped continually staggered backward.

This was the result Xianxian wanted to see. She covered her mouth and gave a charming smile: “Yes, I’m a demoness who kills without batting an eye.”

Three blood needles appeared between her fingers. All three were a foot long and emitted blue shimmers.

“Oh god, help!” Feng Feiyun turned around and ran towards the woods, falling three times in the process. It looked like he was truly frightened.

“You still want to run?!” Xianxian’s pretty eyes were as cold as ice. She flew across the stream like a blue cloud and chased Feng Feiyun.

This forest was extremely quiet without any light. After the long months, the leaves have piled up more than a meter high and carried a soggy smell.

Xianxian entered the forest. Her heart jumped after not seeing the Thousand-man Commander anywhere and knew that something was amiss. She leaped backward but suddenly, the surrounding leaves engulfed her.

“Boom!” She swung both her hands and 168 fine blue glints shot out from her fingers. These were all blood needles. Even ten grand achievement God Base experts would be killed instantly.

A chill came from below her!

Suddenly, her long legs couldn’t move at all. Someone rushed out of the leaves and dragged her down by the legs.

“You dare to scheme against me!? You court death!” Her expression sank as she unleashed a beast soul from her palm in order to kill the commander holding onto her legs. However, her beast soul was easily crushed by the opponent and turned into energy fragments.

She could no longer stay calm. A powerful force continued to pull her to the ground. She tried to resist, but this person grabbed her wrist and twisted it behind her back.

“I told you not to struggle!” A hand as cold as ice touched her head and a monstrous power caused her to faint on the spot.

[Chapter 315: Lu Liwei And Su Xue](#)

“The number one beauty of the Third Hall, Bi Xianxian, has disappeared along the way to Radiance.”

Even though the upper echelons of the Third Hall tried to contain this news, it was still leaked in the end.

A furor broke out among the cultivators in Radiance!

Bi Xianxian wasn’t an ordinary woman. Rumor has it that even the Third Lord had suffered in her hands before, so of course there would be a big commotion when a smart and powerful woman like her disappears.

The heretics of the ten halls noticed that something was strange about this and felt a crisis looming over them.

“There’s no way Feng Daniu caught her, right?” Many people thought about the recently famous Thousand-man Commander. This was a man who was completely fearless and even declared his intention to capture the ten prettiest girls from the heretical schools. Only a few days have passed, yet Bi Xianxian has disappeared — this was too much of a coincidence.

Of course, some suspected that it was Feng Feiyun as well. After all, he had done something similar in the past by tying Bai Ruxue to a tree. Maybe this son of the demon was out “hunting” again.

Alas, no one linked Feiyun and Daniu together. After all, their techniques were too different. One was a crafty and dashing young man while the other was a burly Thousand-man Commander. They couldn’t possibly be the same person.

The Third Lord was enraged and the cultivators from the previous generations were alarmed. They began to urgently search for Bi Xianxian’s whereabouts.

Bai Ruxue from the Fourth Hall was raped by Feng Feiyun, so they became the laughingstock of all the heretical schools. The Third Hall naturally didn’t want to follow in their footsteps.

A Vice-Leader of the Third Hall ordered: “If the same misfortune befalls Bi Xianxian, don’t bring her back after finding her.” The rest of the disciples naturally understood the implications behind this.

While the Third Hall was in shambles, inside a restaurant in Radiance, a hot plate of steamed bull with an elegant spoon being brought inside room seven by a maid dressed in white.

This restaurant was even more extravagant than the imperial palace with a great flow of customers. The dishes and drinks here were outrageously priced so that only cultivators could afford them.

It was also extremely spacious with curtains separating the different sections. Female musicians were playing zithers while maids were serving food. It truly wasn’t easy to find such an enjoyable location in Radiance.

Many heretical disciples were in room seven, and they all had incredible backgrounds. It was clear that they were all rising geniuses of this generation. The men were handsome while the women extremely beautiful. One of these ladies was as pretty as a fairy lost in the mortal realm. She had a strange aura that others couldn’t help but love.

“Today has been very bizarre. I went to see the small stream where it happened and personally investigated the scene. There were no signs of a big battle.” Liu Chengfeng had recovered completely with an aura stronger than before. The fight with Ji Feng had improved his cultivation; he was now only one step away from the Earth Tribulation.

He carefully took out an iron box and opened it to reveal a blood needle.

The heretical experts took a look and gasped: “This is Bi Xianxian’s needle.”

“She is already at the top of grand achievement with 320 opened meridians, how could she be captured without putting up a fight?”

“That stream is only 3,000 miles away from Radiance. If a big fight broke out, our experts in the city would have noticed right away. This showed that someone subdued her within three moves.” Lu Liwei’s peach lips elegantly opened.

She was the prettiest in the Tenth Hall, full of wisdom and intelligence with a mind for scheming. This was a rank seven wisdom master.

She reached out with her jade finger and touched the blood needle. A slight ripple stirred at the tip as a spirit mirror appeared before everyone.

This was the “Lucidity Mirror”, a wisdom master’s ability. It could show what happened in the past.

A spiritual light appeared, playing back the scene. The small stream appeared.

“Boom!” The mirror shattered. A worldly force crushed Liwei’s fingers. Blood spread all the way up her arm as if this force wanted to shatter her entire body.

The prodigies worked together to support her and finally stop this power of time and space.

Liwei was still frightened and had a solemn gaze: “Someone has severed all seering capabilities, no one can guess who took Bi Xianxian away.”

“Just who is amazing enough to cut off even the eyes of the heavens?” One of the disciples was astonished.

Liwei elaborated: “Not only did they sever the eyes of the heavens, they also activated the heavenly bloodthirst. If you all didn’t help earlier, I would have died just now.”

Everyone took in a deep breath. Just who was this frightening character? This was someone capable of severing the eyes of the heavens as well and inciting its punishment. It must be a mythical character.

Su Xue emotionlessly asked: “Can you guess who did it?”

Dressed in pure black with a rain hat, she was the prettiest in the Fifth Hall. She was sitting in the farthest corner while holding an ordinary iron sword. No one here dared to approach her.

The first time anyone heard her name, they would call her Su Xue. Only she herself knew that her name was actually Su Xue. [1. The characters for Xue sound the same. The first one means snow while the second means blood.]

She never explained it to others since she considered it too much effort. This was a very strange girl who never had a friend. She didn’t even allow anyone to be within three steps of her. The only person who got that close without dying was the Fifth Lord. However, he paid the price of a severed hand.

Few had seen her true appearance, but everyone called her the prettiest in her own hall. Perhaps she was not beautiful and might even be ugly. However, her mysterious nature made people’s imaginations run wild. Who knows if she was beautiful or not?

All of the disciples here, including Liu Chengfeng, were slightly wary of her. They stared at her with a strange gaze and deliberately stayed far away. Why? Su Xue was one of the three most frightening geniuses in the current heretical generation. She was on the same level as Nalan Xueyang and might even be scarier.

While Xueyang had nine swords, she only had one. However, she had killed even more people than Xueyang.

A glimmer prettier than starlight flash in Liwei's eyes: "In the entire Jin Dynasty, less than three characters are capable of severing the eyes of the heavens in addition to channeling its bloodthirst, and only one of them capable of this is in Radiance."

After hearing this, everyone here could guess who it was!

Liu Chengfeng murmured: "Scholar Heaven Calculating..."

"The scholar and Yan Ziyu have arrived in Trinity. The fight between the pagoda and the heretical schools will formally begin soon. Capturing Bi Xianxian is their form of counterattacking."

Another disciple voiced his concerns: "Miss Lu and Miss Su, please be careful to avoid being involved in an incident like Bai Ruxue and Bi Xianxian. Their next target might be you two."

"Boom!" At this time, a rough man could be heard shouting outside: "Move, move it! I'm here to drink, bring me your best wine right now, ten jars!"

A maid around the age of eighteen replied: "Sir, our wine isn't cheap."

This beautiful restaurant was a property of the Yin Gou Ward. The maids working here all had keen insight and could tell that this man ahead was only a Thousand-man Commander, judging by his armor. Not to mention ten jars, he couldn't afford to pay for a single bowl.

Her tone was respectful, but her mind was far from it.

"Boom!" The Thousand-man Commander slammed the two-foot thick table and left a huge palmprint: "What do you mean?! You think I can't afford it? Do you know who I am?!"

This commander had quite a temper and a thunderous voice. The maid turned pale from fear and almost fell to the ground, paralyzed.

The commotion attracted the attention of the manager. He yelled at the maid and quickly appeased this commander. Things quickly subsided as ten jars of the best wine were brought up. The wine here was indeed amazing; its aroma permeated the entire restaurant.

This manager was quite nervous as he accompanied the commander. He kept talking the whole time: "Sir, this is the 'Immortal Toppling Seven Bowls.' It's very strong, ordinary people would fall drunk after taking in just one drop. A cultivator who can handle three bowls is already amazing. Even a Heaven's Mandate cultivator would fall to the ground after the seventh bowl."

The commander drank one after another. In the blink of an eye, he poured five bowls into his belly while showing no signs of getting drunk.

"Sir, can you slow down a bit and savor it? Each drop is worth 50 gold coins!" The manager felt the pain as he watched this commander gulp down the wine.

Others would use a small cup and drink this type of wine slowly, but this commander finished ten bowls in the blink of an eye.

Was he the reincarnation of a wine god? He actually drank ten bowls without getting drunk!

Everyone looked over at this Thousand-man Commander in amazement. They were curious to see just how many bowls he could finish.

The geniuses from the heretical schools also paid attention to the commander in the main lobby. The moment they saw him, they exclaimed at the same time: "It's Feng Daniu!"

[Chapter 316: Smart Woman](#)

A jar could hold ten bowls of wine.

At this moment, there were six empty jars. The wine inside had been poured into this commander's belly. The Immortal Toppling Seven Bowls seemed to be completely ineffective against him. Not to mention seven bowls, even seven jars couldn't do anything to him.

Everyone stared at him dumbfounded. A bald man couldn't believe it and also called for a jar of the same wine. However, after just three bowls, he dropped head first onto the table and began to snore.

"That hits the spot!" The commander crazily drank the last jar and threw the bronze bowl down to the ground. This scared the crap out of the manager as he retreated far away. He was afraid that if this drunkard were to slap him, there would be nothing left of his head.

He directly held the last jar over his head and gulped everything down. He staggered a bit after finishing and dropped the jar on the table before wobbling outside.

The manager saw this and felt quite anxious. He hurriedly ran forward and said: "Sir, ten jars comes to 36,000 gold coins altogether."

"What? Thirty, thirty-six thousand what?" The commander was extremely drunk and couldn't speak clearly.

"36,000 gold coins." The manager had a bad feeling about this.

"No money!" This person with incredible tolerance had his fill and was staggering left and right with slurred speech.

"No money?" The smile on the manager's face disappeared. His finger shot out a ray straight to the sky. In an instant, more than ten silver armored men came out like soldiers from the heavens. Their weapon of choice was the spear, ones that weighed more than a thousand pounds. They appeared and surrounded this commander.

This place belonged to the Yin Gou Ward and these battle-hardened fighters were trained to fight to the death.

The manager flung his sleeve and mercilessly commanded: "You think you can dine and dash at Yin Gou's property? Are you tired of living? Break his legs for me."

Despite losing his strength from being too drunk, the commander's mind was still quite clear. He assumed a defensive posture, but his hands were trembling and he was unable to gather energy in his dantian.

These young heretics saw this scene and laughed in response. This Feng Daniu was quite something, trying to dine and dash at a Yin Gou restaurant. It looks like he'll get a good beating this time.

Lu Liwei's starry eyes had a strange glimmer of wisdom. While the rest of her peers watched in astonishment, she took out a golden note and smiled: "He is my friend so his drinks are on me."

A golden light shot out from her finger. In the blink of an eye, it fell into the old manager's hand. This was a note worth 50,000 gold coins.

The old man smiled with squinted eyes after receiving the note. Of course, nothing could be better than having someone pay, so he quickly commanded for the fighters to back down.

After this short jolt, the commander sobered up a little and looked up towards the upper floor while slurring his words: "Friend, you are quite generous."

"Of course. There are wines even better than the Immortal Toppling Seven Bowls up here, do you want a taste, Commander Feng?" Her voice was sweet enough that any man would surely want to take a look at her appearance.

A woman with such a beautiful voice couldn't be bad-looking at all. Every man wanted to be a hero that saves damsels in distress. Of course, being saved by a beauty was even better.

How could he not go up and see this generous beauty after experiencing this pleasant event?

The other heretical geniuses didn't understand why Lu Liwei chose this course of action. Feng Daniu had forced the heretics to leave the Apricot Manor in a depressing manner, but now when he made a fool out of himself, why bother to save him?

Liu Chengfeng, on the other hand, understood her intent and lamented in his mind: "Such a smart woman. Feng Daniu is a simple brute, the easiest Grand Historical Genius to win over. Liwei is probably trying to use a clever method to recruit him."

"Boom!" The doors were pushed opened as Feng Daniu casually walked in. He looked around and noticed that these were disciples from the heretical schools. His eyes narrowed as he quickly took two steps back, intending to leave this place.

"Commander Feng, there's no need to be alarmed. We will only drink today, please forget about other grievances." The beautiful Liwei personally poured and presented him a cup with both of her long and slender hands.

She was indeed an elegant beauty with no trace of coldness like the other heretics. On the contrary, she appeared to be a scholarly woman with an affinity that others couldn't refuse.

Feng Daniu stared straight at her charming smile without blinking!

All of the other heretics were cursing him in their minds. This Feng Daniu was too lecherous, no wonder he declared to make all of the top beauties from the Senluo Temple his mistresses.

"Cough, cough, was it you who paid for my drinks earlier? How should I repay you?" From beginning to end, Daniu was staring at Liwei's face as he walked forward like a perverted fiend. He accepted her cup and even tightly grabbed her hand without letting go.

Liwei didn't expect this man to be lured so easily. As long as there were fine wine and pretty girls, this Grand Historical Genius shall be hers.

A Grand Historical Genius will be a Grand Historical Giant in one hundred years. This was a supreme level of Giant. Of course, these talented youths would naturally have an invincible momentum and boundless battle potential upon reaching this cultivation realm.

"Cough!" Zhu Xiaolian couldn't watch this any longer and dryly coughed while staring at Feng Feiyun with an unfriendly gaze.

He was a heaven-defying genius from the Tenth Hall and had been courting Liwei for several years. He listened to all of her commands, so he naturally couldn't bear to watch this brute take advantage of the goddess of his dreams.

Daniu finished the cup and threw it towards Zhu Xiaolian: "Boy, who do you think you're glaring at?!"

Even though it was a simple throw, his power was immense. The cup flew out like a small comet as a flame ignited on the cup. It melted into an iron ball under the high temperature.

A one-meter-wide circular array shot out from Xiaolian's palm with flowing runes like a divine shield.

"Boom!" The array was instantly shattered as the iron ball slammed into his palm, issuing a bone-breaking sound. It seems that his arm has been crippled.

"Feng Danu, I want to fight you!" Despite his broken arm, Xiaolian was still as vicious as ever and summoned a bloody sail.

Liwei scolded: "Xiaolian, back off!"

"Liwei!" He naturally didn't want to.

"Commander Feng is my friend. I told you to back off, did you not hear me?" Her pretty eyes turned cold.

"I can't back down this time..." He couldn't finish before vomiting blood, indignation evident in his eyes. He pointed at Liwei while falling down. There was a one-foot-long blood needle in his throat. Blood dripped down from the wound and splashed up into the air.

This needle was initially pinned to the table, but Liwei waved her sleeve, sending out a spirit wave over it so that it moved and penetrated Xiaolian's throat.

She indifferently said: "Those who are disobedient don't need to live."

This was indeed a woman from the heretical schools. One would be tricked if they only judged a woman by their appearance. These heretical women were even more decisive and ruthless than men, even against those who liked them.

The other geniuses felt uncomfortable while strangely staring at Liwei.

Only Su Xue in the corner was unperturbed. Ever since Danu entered, she gave him a slight glance before going back to gently caress her sword with her sculpted fingers.

“Haha, excuse us for the unpleasantry.” Liwei’s smile was still as seductive as before as she acted in a feminine manner. Who could link her to a ruthless murderer when she looked like this?

Daniu cheerfully smiled: “Miss, may I ask which hall you are from?”

She smiled: “I am Lu Liwei from the Tenth Hall, but you can just call me Liwei.”

“Miss Liwei.” Daniu shyly replied.

“Commander Feng, what do you think about our Tenth Hall?” Liwei began her circuitous persuasion.

Daniu was still staring at her. If it wasn’t for the other heretical geniuses present, he might have jumped at this seductive temptress already. “Hehe, I thought it was a wretched and evil place, but right now, I feel that the Tenth Hall must be heaven on earth.”

“Haha, Commander, would you like to be our guest at this heaven on earth?” Liwei took the initiative. It was too easy for her to handle a simple brute like Daniu.

“Hehe, any place with you is a paradise.” He looked a bit silly with his laughter.

“I booked a room in this restaurant and was going to stay there alone, but now...” Liwei mused it through. In order to straighten out this brute, the best way was to take him to bed. As long as he laid down, he would listen to all of her orders soon after.

Daniu replied: “It’s not just a room, it is a paradise with you in it.”

Liwei laughed before pulling his sleeve towards the room upstairs.

The other geniuses glanced at each other and sighed: “Feng Daniu has fallen to the enemy. Just watch, Lu Liwei will turn him into a slave beneath her dress. Plus, the brute won’t be able to even touch her.”

[Chapter 317: Pushing Liwei Down](#)

The light of the lamp was as small as a bean. A beauty under a lamp was even more charming.

Lu Liwei was currently lying on a bed under this lamp. The bed was made from bronze and covered with a big blanket made out of fox fur sprinkled with perfume. There was also some wine nearby.

She wore a tight, multi-layered gown, but this didn’t conceal her curvy and perfect figure. She held a jar of wine while lying on the soft bed. This cold jar was fitting snugly in her proud and plump breasts.

The fragrant plumes of the wine drifted in the air and could seemingly condense into a pretty scene of blossoming flowers. Its faint fragrance flew around the room and surrounded her delicate body.

Her jade-like feet were exposed. They weren’t overly fat nor thin; they were delicate and soft as she gently stretched them out. One would feel an impulsive temptation to lift up the rest of her skirt.

“Miss Liwei, you are indeed a great beauty of the contemporary...” Daniu finally finished a sentence despite his slow-witted speech.

Lu Liwei smiled. Her starry eyes turned into crescents in a soul-stealing manner as she sweetly spoke: “Haha, Commander, you really know how to make a girl happy. Why do I feel that you are only saying this because you want this good wine?”

“How could that be? No wine in this world can match your beauty.” Daniu was sweating all over as he felt unbelievably tense like a virgin visiting a brothel for the first time.

Her lovely brows frowned as she dejectedly asked: “Then why are you staying so far away from me, are you afraid that I will eat you?”

“I’ll be the one doing the eating!” Daniu couldn’t contain himself any longer and directly leaped on her. Alas, all he grabbed was the jar of wine.

Liwei’s slender body was as agile as a snake. She drifted behind him like the wind and stood there smiling with her hand on her chin.

‘What an impatient perverted. If I don’t completely enchant you into obediently licking my feet, my name won’t be Lu Liwei anymore.’ She thought to herself with a mocking glimmer in her eyes.

Daniu turned around and sat down on the bed while holding the wine jar. His eyes had an uncontrollable excitement as he laughed and shouted: “You are a little temptress!”

“I am, come and catch me!” She squinted her eyes in a charming fashion and beckoned with her fingers. Under the lamplight, her figure seemed even slimmer, causing the blood of men to boil. This was indeed a seductive temptress.

“Boom!” Daniu put down the jar. He had drunk too much earlier so his reaction time has worsened, but he still leaped over with great speed like an eagle and instantly took Liwei into his embrace.

Suddenly, the beauty in his arms shattered into pieces. It was only a phantom image.

“I’m over here, over here...” Liwei’s voice came from behind a pink curtain along with a laughter as clear as a ringing bell. When Daniu moved to the other side of the curtain, he found the beauty sitting inside a large barrel for bathing. Her clothes were hanging on the edge of the barrel, including her faint pink bra.

This was a scene so stimulating that anyone’s blood would start to churn, so even though Feng Feiyun knew that this was all an act, he still felt himself losing control. All ten of the prettiest beauties of the heretical schools were extremely stunning.

He took one step at a time towards the water barrel!

Liwei kept on throwing her seductive gaze while taking off the green pin holding together her bun. She swung her neck back and forth, letting her long hair flutter before draping down into the water filled with flower petals.

Daniu stood beside the barrel and could smell the flowers as well as the fragrance of her hair. He stared intensely at her cheeks with beads of water dripping down towards her chest hiding in the water.

“Haha, am I pretty?” Liwei gently rubbed her shoulders, neck, and breasts while ignoring Daniu’s blatant red-eyed glare.

Who was aware that such an elegant and knowledgeable saintess like Liwei could take a bath like this while letting a man look at her seductive figure?

“Naturally.” This was Daniu’s true thought.

“Do you want to see more?” Liwei smiled.

He replied: “Only a fool wouldn’t!”

“Give me your hand then.” Liwei reached out with some water droplets falling from her fingers. Red plum petals were stuck to her fair arms.

He slightly bent over and reached forward. She grabbed his wrist and pulled it into the water towards her chest while being very satisfied with his current awkward appearance.

His hand passed through the petals and into the water while he intensely stared at her half-exposed snow-white breasts. He could feel his lips drying up; it was as if his throat was on fire.

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, a sense of danger appeared in his mind. He quickly pulled back as her eyes turned profoundly dark and shot out an evil ray.

This was one of the twelve great heretical techniques of the Senluo Temple — Heaven Restoration Gaze. It was capable of obliterating the soul and imprisoning the divine intents.

Two blazing strands of fire rushed out of Feiyun’s eyes and erased the evil ray. Liwei was slightly astonished, but she wasn’t flustered. She stood up and revealed her exquisite body in front of him like a white hibiscus in water. The ring on her hand that was clutching Feiyun’s wrist turned into a dark bracelet and aimed for his wrist.

This was a blood seal bracelet. If Feng Feiyun left his hand in the water for another split second, it would have latched onto his wrist.

This woman was quite scheming and careful. Even with her Heaven Restoration Gaze, she still refined this bracelet just in case. With these two things, even Grand Historical Geniuses would be enslaved by her.

A five-colored brilliance shot out from his palm and blew away the blood bracelet. It slammed into the window lattice and made a flashing ripple without penetrating through completely. She had already prepared an array in the room in order to isolate it.

With a changed expression, she rolled up a thin silk by the barrel and covered her slender body before turning into a beautiful arc to escape.

Both of her strategies had been defeated so she didn’t dare to linger around.

“Haha, Miss Liwei, where are you going?” Daniu’s speed was countless times faster than hers. He grabbed her wrist with his big hand and, with a sudden swing, he threw her onto the bed.

She exclaimed: “You aren’t drunk?!”

He slowly paced towards her like a ravenous wolf cornering a little lamb and smiled: “It was all water. Not to mention ten, even one hundred jars wouldn’t do a thing.”

Liwei was clever enough to understand everything right away. As a seventh-ranked wisdom master, she had unexpectedly fallen to another’s scheme. This was her own intelligence bringing her down.

“It’s that Scholar Heaven Calculating severing the heaven’s eyes again or I would have felt the danger.” Her eyes turned cold as she gritted her teeth.

“Haha, this room is indeed a paradise on earth.” Daniu looked around with an emphasis on Liwei in her messy clothing while issuing a creepy laughter.

“Hmph, Feng Daniu, touch a finger of mine and the Tenth Hall will annihilate you.” There was no sign of fear in her eyes because she believed he wouldn’t dare to do anything.

“Sigh, smart women always think they’re right.” Daniu took off his armor and threw it to the side.

This was a young man dressed in a scholarly robe, completely different from the brute she imagined. Perhaps everyone had this same misunderstanding.

This was the daoist uniform of the Wanxiang Pagoda.

She instantly realized: “So this Thousand-man Commander act was only a fabrication of the pagoda. I can’t believe you actually fooled all the elites of the heretical schools.”

“Now do you still think I don’t dare to do anything to you?” He spoke again with his original voice while crawling onto the bed and raising her chin with two fingers.

She retorted: “I still don’t!”

“What if I tell you that I’m Feng Feiyun, the son of the demon. Do you still think I won’t do it?” He gazed at her in order to catch all of her emotions.

Who was Feng Feiyun? In the eyes of the heretical disciples, he was a monster because he dared to rape Bai Ruxue, the prettiest of the Fourth Hall. It would be difficult to find a second man as courageous as him in this world.

“You...” She was really scared this time. Not even in her wildest dreams would she expect that the man ahead was Feng Feiyun. Suddenly, she thought about the many rumors surrounding him, such as his nine dragons pillar, ten days and ten nights, fucking till death...” [1]

If she knew that Daniu was Feiyun, she would never have tried to tempt this sex lunatic. She would seduce anyone else before attempting to seduce him! Alas, it was too late for regret.

She tried to flee for her life again, but Feiyun easily captured her. This time around, she was stripped naked.

She wanted to shout, but Feng Feiyun blocked all attempts by assaulting her lips with his own. She wanted to struggle, but her hands had been tied above her head while her legs were pushed straight down by his other arm.

A woman’s intelligence could be her own demise at times. Once such a mistake happens, she must pay a heavy price.

[Chapter 318: Unkillable Su Xue](#)

Feng Feiyun was not an easy man, but if a woman offered herself like this and he still didn’t “eat” her, it would be an affront to his own conscience.

Cheerful noises came from the room with an endless, happy scene of “spring.”

Despite the array isolating this room and how the outside couldn't hear the explosive sounds, those who are proficient in “interspatial listening” could still hear the erotic noises.

“See flowers, pluck flowers; see beauty, jump on her without asking if they are willing. This guy really is an animal!” Bi Ningshuai was gifted in listening through space isolations. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so famous as a successful thief.

He was like a gecko above the window outside the room, listening attentively to the noises inside. He bit his teeth and cursed: “What an asshole! I heard rumors of Feng Feiyun being a depraved young master in the past, it looks like he is finally showing his true colors.”

Wang Meng was right below him and anxiously asked: “What do you hear?”

Ningshuai answered: “Some very stimulating stuff.”

Wang Meng urged: “What kind of stimulating stuff? Tell me!”

“Well... it's not very pleasant!” Ningshuai was slightly embarrassed.

“Tell me already!” Wang Meng lifted his sky piercer and directly poked Ningshuai's crotch.

“Fine, fine!” He hesitated for half a day before holding onto the pillar of the window and rubbing himself against it while calling out some eccentric and romantic verbiage: “Ah, ah, I can't, I can't... please... I can't hold it... help me... ah...”

“What the hell are you screaming!” Wang Meng pulled him down from the window, causing him to fall to the ground.

“Motherfucker, you forced me to! Why would I ever pretend to moan like a woman if it wasn't for you!” Bi Ningshuai felt quite wronged. He rubbed the bottom of his trousers and jumped back up, wishing to fight Wang Meng to the death. However, a sharp edge ripped through the air and a black figure stood before him. The tip of a sword was touching his throat, a sword with a frightening glimmer.

Bi Ningshuai felt his soul being sealed by the sword's light, so he didn't dare to lift a single finger.

Wang Meng thrust his sky piercer forward with lightning speed towards the sudden intruder.

“Boom!” This black figure didn't bother to turn. They used one finger to point at the tip of the spear. A dark layer of ice appeared and froze Wang Meng's entire arm. He became stuck with the spear and couldn't move at all.

Just a single finger was enough for this person to subdue Wang Meng!

“Speak, who are you?” The person dressed in black questioned them with a sword that was seemingly growing colder.

It was the voice of a woman!

“Beauty, we're actually good people! Can you put your sword away first though?” Bi Ningshuai shuddered with cold sweats pouring down his skin.

Su Xue replied: "Good people? I specialize in killing good people."

"No, the truth is that I'm a bad guy, there's no bad deed that I shy away from." Bi Ningshuai felt like crying.

She emotionlessly responded: "I kill even more bad people."

Tears were truly coming out this time for Bi Ningshuai: "Grandma, what do you actually want?"

Su Xue said: "Tell me what's going on inside."

"I will never do something like betraying my friend... ah! Stop, it is too passionate inside. Beauty, it is better if you don't go in." His legs went weak so he directly dropped to the ground.

Su Xue glared at him with disdain before slashing down the array by the window. Her body moved like a phantom and flew inside.

Feng Feiyun had already put on his robes and was tying his belt. He only managed to put on half of his heavy armor. When Su Xue appeared, he stared at her and smiled: "Miss Su, your sense of vigilance is indeed superb. Unfortunately, you are too late, haha, and have missed a good show."

Feng Feiyun put on the gauntlets and thigh protectors while laughing freely.

Su Xue was shrouded in a black robe as well as a black veil. She glanced towards the bed and saw a stunning body lying there. Blood was dripping down her white and supple legs. The fox-fur blanket was stained with dots of blood.

She withdrew her gaze and her sword floated in front of her. She became quite cautious as her sword spewed out a ray that almost turned into a physical entity that spanned three feet.

Su Xue said: "You are quite bold, daring to sleep with Lu Liwei. When she recovers, she won't forgive you."

With his armor back on, Feng Feiyun played with his saber and smiled: "The women I have slept with all told me this before, but I'm still fine and well."

She replied: "That's because you haven't met a woman that can kill you."

He smiled: "If I sleep with you, then I would be dead for sure."

"I hate frivolous men the most." Her figure suddenly disappeared, likewise with the flying sword. One could only hear the urgent sound of a sword slash.

Feng Feiyun's body flashed as well as he shifted three feet away. Su Xue appeared right where he was standing and her sword ray devoured his afterimage. She disappeared again after seeing the strike fail to connect.

Her strength far exceeded his imagination; she wasn't weaker than Nalan Xueyang at all. Moreover, she cultivated the heretical art, "Imperceptible Blood Shadow." Even his divine intents couldn't detect her.

His eyes turned serious as he slashed to the left, striking Su Xue's shadow that had just appeared. The black veiled hat shattered along with her body, turning into a bloody mist.

Did the slash just now kill her? No!

Feng Feiyun quickly retreated as a sword swung by his ear, taking off some strands of hair.

The bloody mist converged again and turned into a woman as cold as ice. This woman couldn't be considered beautiful in parts. Her eyes were ordinary and her nose wasn't tall. The lips weren't sexy enough, but all of these ordinary features combined gave her a different style that was comparable to a traditional beauty with fine features.

Her sword was even more terrifying, like water that could invade any area. The next slash trapped the room with sword shadows before turning into a group of sword lotuses.

Feng Feiyun didn't hold back and unleashed the second saber variation, the Nine Firmaments Slash! It cut through all the sword shadows and rendered her into a bloody mist for the second time.

"Whoosh!" Another sword came straight from above for his head. This was a slash that had a chill that could freeze the scalp. Feng Feiyun directly punched forward with three separate forces of eight qilins and shattered the sword ray.

Su Xue appeared once more with a completely different appearance from before. At this moment, she looked around the age of fourteen or fifteen — pure and pretty with a cold gaze.

This was his first time seeing something so strange. Even his phoenix gaze couldn't tell which was her true appearance. Perhaps neither was her original form.

This method was even more bizarre than the illusion arts of wisdom masters. It looked like she could materialize herself after being rendered to smithereens.

She declared: "I am immortal, you can't kill me."

"No one is immortal in this world, this is only a blood condensation physique art. If I kill you one hundred times, you will surely die. However, I'm not here to kill you, only to capture you." He smirked. Before he even finished speaking, he appeared next to her and grabbed her wrist to immobilize her.

"Boom!" Her arm suddenly turned into a bloody mist again while she moved nine steps back with a series of strange steps. She flew out of the room and into the hallway. However, a divine pot that looked like a skull flew in the air and suppressed her.

This was the Blood-being Exalted Pot. It was initially taken away by Monk Jiu Rou, but Bi Ningshuai stole it back.

"Where do you think you're running?" Ningshuai worked together with Wang Meng to use this murderous artifact. A magnificent power in the form of a bloody cloud descended towards her head.

"Blood-being Exalted Pot!" She was startled. A seven-colored brilliance shot out from her dantian. An old man with a black robe emerged; he was as thin as a piece of timber and had a hunchback, but he exuded a terrifying bloodthirst.

This old man was a true monster. Just his image alone carried boundless terror and actually managed to stop the exalted pot.

Su Xue opened the way by swinging her sword upward in order to break through from the roof. However, she only managed to peek out before seven old diagrams from above pushed her back down. They lit up like seven voids with one black ring floating in the center.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun was standing on the roof and used the spirit power of his ring to push Su Xue back down.

All the guests in the restaurant were alarmed. They couldn’t move at all because of the auras of the Infinite Spirit Ring and the exalted pot. Some even dropped to the ground and fainted.

Of course, some of them had amazing cultivations and could withstand the power of the spirit treasure.

Bi Ningshuai shouted: “Feng Daniu, a Grand Historical Genius, is trying to flirt here. You bystanders better be smart and not get involved.”

Some people who originally wanted to take action immediately backed off after hearing the name Feng Daniu. This was a madman of the Grand Historical level who dared to even kill top heretical experts. Who would dare to go against him right now?

Who was this girl he was fighting against?

The other heretical geniuses naturally saw this as well and rushed out of their rooms. One of them yelled: “Feng Daniu, you are being too arrogant. You dare vie for our school’s beauties?!”

“Poof!” This heretic only managed to take out nine talismans, he didn’t even have time to fire them since his heart had been pierced by a spirit ray. There was a hole the size of a fist with blood gushing out.

“Fools, I am not going for them since I have already slept with your goddess, Lu Liwei. It was actually her first time. She was very seductive and had an incredible body, truly worthy of being the prettiest of the Tenth Hall. Keke, thanks a lot!” Feng Feiyun laughed.

The heretics gritted their teeth in anger while their hearts bled. They never even had the chance to touch Liwei’s finger while this brute had already taken her. They simply couldn’t bear to imagine the scene of Liwei being ravaged by Feng Daniu.

This goddamn animal!

[Chapter 319: Heaven Calculatings Investigation](#)

Furious voices thunderously echoed in the hall. These heretical geniuses felt greatly humiliated. They had done the same to the prodigies of the pagoda, but it was now paid back in double.

Every dog has its day, the weak will be violated!

Two heaven-defying geniuses stepped out. Both were at the top of grand achievement God Base and wore black cloaks as hard as steel. One of them had a strange serpent with nine heads while the other had a saber that emitted streaks of lightning. Both of them had a crush on Lu Liwei and viewed her as a goddess in their hearts.

Feng Feiyun's evil blood was gradually awakening. His eyes turned demonic and an evil affinity surrounded his body. Even though the armor hid most of it, his gaze instantly lowered the two geniuses' morale.

"Die!" He unleashed a palm attack and struck one of them. It crushed the nine-headed serpent and shattered the bones of this genius, turning him into a meatball.

His flesh fell to the ground and caved in a bronze table.

Feiyun's blood was returning to the origin, so his evil blood had grown stronger again. Evil was meant to be fearless and reckless and only to follow their desires.

If he wished to kill, then he shall kill. Even the overlord of a region shall fall before him.

If he desired a woman, then they must be his. Even the imperial daughters and heretical women shall not be able to escape his evil clutches.

A flip of his evil palm could call for clouds and rainfall! This was the nature of a demon, freed from the restraints of humanity!

As his blood stirred and grew in power, his cultivation also became stronger.

"Poof!" Feng Feiyun used his hand as a sword and instantly decapitated the second genius. The youth's skull went flying.

Two great heretical geniuses couldn't even withstand a single blow from him. This scene deterred the remaining heretics; they staggered back and didn't dare to contend.

Liu Chengfeng wanted to step up, but another disciple from the Third Hall grabbed him and stared at him while shaking his head.

At this moment, Su Xue was fighting against the Infinite Spirit Ring and the exalted pot all alone. Her iron sword was quite formidable. Her sword energy unleashed its potential and actually shattered the seven diagrams from the ring.

"So strong, even a spirit treasure can't stop her." Even though Wang Meng had a bloody jaw, he was holding the pot with both hands.

Bi Ningshuai, on the other hand, spat out a mouthful of blood onto the pot. A red energy mist engulfed the entire premises. The image of the old man dimmed down and finally shattered into pieces.

"We need to finish this fast!" The forty divine intents in Feng Feiyun's head condensed into the divine hammer. Even though the momentum wasn't as blatant as the one back in the Apricot Manor, it was clearly more powerful.

Bi Ningshuai also released the nether flame from his pot, increasing its murderous aura. The table and pillars nearby immediately melted as the air itself became unstable from the heat.

"Boom!" Su Xue's body was shattered seventeen times, but she still stood strong with a glare as cold as the stars.

“Whoosh!” Her hands were still stary and unleashed a sword ray that illuminated everything like a second sun. Even though it wasn’t overly dazzling, it still lit up the entire world.

Shortly after, her body shattered another three times. She now had blood dripping down the corner of her mouth. However, this sword ray managed to create an opening. Her body flashed and rushed out of the current siege.

“You think you can escape?” Feng Feiyun’s voice loomed over her. A gigantic vessel came down from above and crushed her sword. In the end, her sight went blank as she fell to the ground.

Both Ningshuai and Wang Meng were drenched in sweat. They looked at Feng Feiyun who had successfully captured Su Xue and heaved a sigh of relief before speaking: “This girl really is terrifying. Even the murderous aura from the exalted pot was cut; her sword technique is one level below Nalan Xueyang, but her sword itself is much more terrifying.”

Feiyun carried Su Xue on his back before wrapping up Liwei on the bed and turned into a ray to rapidly fly away from this restaurant.

Ningshuai and Wang Meng were slightly surprised by the swift departure, but they chased after him right away.

Not long after, many heretical experts came along, including six lords from the ten halls. They were still a step too late.

This battle shocked all of Radiance. Two supreme beauties of the heretical schools have been taken away in broad daylight. The six lords were livid and directly razed the restaurant to the ground.

Many cultivators could sense the approaching storm.

Feng Feiyun sat in a dark and cold secret chamber with his armor off. Bloody runic lines were running through him and a faint dark energy was being emitted from his skin.

His face twisted in pain and had bloodshot eyes.

“How can this be? After four blood transformations, it should be back to red, so why is there some black mixed inside?” Feng Feiyun felt that something was wrong with his body, so he isolated himself after returning to the Yin Gou Ward.

“Is it the evil blood?” Feiyun channeled the power of the spirit vessel. The dragon-horse diagram flew out of his body while he channeled the other six diagrams from the ring. All seven diagrams finally managed to suppress this strand of black blood.

However, it didn’t dissipate and only sank deeper into his blood.

“Clat, clat!” Footsteps came outside of the chamber. Feng Feiyun opened his eyes; his pupils have regained their clarity and were now without any impurities.

The person outside asked: “May I come in?”

"I thought that you would come to visit me about now." Feiyun left the ice bed knowing exactly who the guest was.

"This is our first time speaking, yet you know who I am?" The person smiled.

"A mortal can never overcome the plan of the heavens. Who doesn't know about Scholar Heaven Calculating?" Feng Feiyun smiled and pointed forward.

The door to the chamber opened. It was indeed the scholar who walked inside.

He hid his hands in his sleeves and had an aura of a traditional scholar: "I know a lot of people, but the person I want to get to know the most is the son of the demon, Feng Feiyun."

Feiyun had guessed earlier that the person who calculated the whereabouts of the heretical beauties was definitely the scholar, so it wasn't strange for him to show up now.

He said: "Speak your mind."

The scholar replied: "I'm here for three things."

Feiyun mused: "It seems like these three things aren't trivial and are related to me."

The scholar nodded with a grin: "First, a disaster is coming for you, Brother Feng. Your evil blood is awakening, and if you don't suppress it, I'm afraid... the consequences will be unimaginable—"

"I know about this already, I hope you will tell me something I don't know." Feiyun interrupted him.

The scholar hesitated for a moment before speaking: "You should minimize contact with the Evil Woman and Little Demoness in the future. The evil affinity from their bodies will unconsciously stimulate your blood even more, speeding its awakening."

Feiyun frowned and thought to himself: "No wonder."

The young girl didn't hang around him for nothing, she wanted to stimulate his evil blood. The Evil Woman's affinity was even stronger in comparison. Ever since their meeting and him taking her to the base of Mount Banda, her aura began to affect his mind.

The scholar nodded again. Feiyun was an intelligent person so he understood right away. There was no need for superfluous explanations. He spoke again: "The second is about the lunar eclipse coming up. Do you not want to leave your name on the holy monument?"

The corner of Feiyun's mouth rose into a smile: "What do you mean?"

"The astronomical signs have changed. Dragons are devouring the sky while the red planet protects. This is the most unique reading for a time of turmoil. Someone will definitely leave their name on the monument. This is very important, you can't let someone else take the opportunity." The scholar stared at him intensely.

Feiyun shook his head: "There are still two more months before the eclipse. At that time, all ten lords of the heretical schools will be there and a great battle will ensue. Leaving one's name on that monument won't be a simple task."

The scholar smiled and revealed: "In two more months, the heretical experts won't be able to go there since they'll be occupied with something else."

"You know what they're going to do?" Feiyun raised his brows.

The scholar laughed while nodding: "I might not know what they will be doing, but I can force them to be occupied."

"You're that amazing?" Feiyun laughed as well.

The scholar continued: "You will find out on that day. I alone will hold back the heretical experts. You, Ji Feng, Yan Ziyu, Shi Yelai, Princess Luofu, and the other top geniuses from the pagoda will be free. As long as one of you can leave your name on the monument, that person will be the main character of the upcoming era in the near future."

Feiyun stared at him for a while before smiling: "What is the third matter?"

"Someone wishes to meet you." A mysterious smile appeared on the scholar's face.

Feiyun asked: "Who?"

He could faintly guess the first two things, but this one was indeed a bit surprising.

"An old friend of yours. He said that he has some ties with the prettiest woman in the world." The scholar answered with a smile.

[Chapter 320: Lover And Friend](#)

After nightfall, the snow began to let up...

The world outside was brightly lit with lanterns. Disciples from the immortal gates rode their strange beasts. Some merchants had carriages that contained strange medicines along the way, and there was him as well!

With his charming pair of eyes, Su Yun was quietly seated inside a pavilion. They had lost a bit of their brilliance and gained a tinge of melancholy.

He heard the cries and steps of the strange beasts while smelling the fragrance of the flowers, fifteen different scents in total.

He could still sense this world! He would sit on the upper floor like this every day to quietly watch the sunrise and sunset. It has been a month. Even though the snow hid the sun, he could still feel its existence.

Su Yun slowly said: "You shouldn't have come here."

Ji Yunyun was standing behind him. Her pretty eyes were tainted with forlorn as she answered: "I heard you became blind so all I've been doing is trying to find your location. I asked and begged before finally finding you here, do you think I will leave just like that?"

Su Yun was silent for a long time. He was originally the man who loved women the most in this world. Ji Yunyun was a talented beauty, but he wanted to chase her away.

He said: "You shouldn't say the word 'blind' in front of me."

She asked: "Are you angry?"

"Very." Su Yun's voice was somewhat indifferent.

This indifferent attitude pained her, even more so than if he were to scold her.

"Then I won't ever say the word again." She bit her lips as sparkling tears formed in her eyes.

He shook his head in response: "It's too late for I'm already annoyed, and your presence only exacerbates my anger. Go, the farther the better."

"Are you that disgusted with me? All I want is to be your maid, a servant so that I can take care of you when you need me and act as your eyes. Please, don't chase me away, I..." Tears dripped down her cheeks and fell to the ground.

Su Yun's eyes seemed even sadder: "Do you remember why you left me the first time?"

She answered: "Of course, you gave me to Feng Feiyun just to find out Dongfang Jingyue's name."

"That's right. In my mind, you are not even equal to another woman's name. I tried to give you away, but the other party didn't even want you! I feel ashamed for having a woman like you waiting on me..."

Su Yun smirked and was about to go on, but he could hear quiet sobbing from behind. Ji Yunyun had run away. Her footsteps gradually grew distant before disappearing completely.

Young Noble Flawless was amazing, he could easily please a woman as well as forcing one away. Ji Yunyun had served him for a month without voicing a single complaint in addition to obeying all of his commands. Her subservience was more than just a maid.

"I must bear this..." He slowly closed his eyes with an unbearable feeling of comfort in his heart. His eyes might be blind, but his mind was completely clear. Perhaps a playboy can only see who truly cared for them after becoming blind.

His eyes suddenly opened again as he coldly uttered: "Why are you back?"

"I... I didn't want to leave. It's night time and it'll get colder so I thought you would need a change of clothing." She timidly answered and carefully brought a fox-fur coat over to him.

"Scram!" Su Yun plainly answered, but it sounded like thunder in Yunyun's ears. She gripped the fur coat even tighter as more tears poured out.

A man telling a woman to "scram" was even more direct than piercing their heart with a dagger.

"I'll... leave then!" Her lips were bloody from her biting down. She stared at his cold back and gave one last sentimental glance, hoping that he would turn around. However, he didn't move at all even when she made it to the end of the hallway.

Tears kept falling down as she covered her face to leave the main entrance. However, she saw Feng Feiyun gallantly standing in the snow. He slowly said: "Miss Ji, long time no see."

"Feng Feiyun!" She was quite cautious: "What do you want?"

He smiled: "I'm here for Young Noble Flawless."

"He's not here!" She blocked his way.

"He invited me so how could he not be here? Haha." Feiyun was skilled in reading the situation, so he asked: "Crying so much like this, did he yell at you?"

She responded: "I'm not crying and he didn't yell at me either!"

"Haha! And you said he wasn't here. Women, you really can't trust them." Feiyun's sleeves fluttered as he took another step before moving ten meters up into the pavilion.

Yunyun knew that these two had a feud in the past and was afraid that Feiyun would do something malicious to Su Yun. She quickly ran back and, if necessary, she would risk her life against him.

Su Yun was sitting on the top floor when Feiyun arrived, watching the old street lit up with lights and clamoring from pedestrians. Only this place had a semblance of peace.

"How long have you been hiding here?" He stood coolly next to Su Yun and looked down. The Yin Gou Ward decorated with spirit stones was in the distance, and over yonder was the Apricot Manor covered in snow and petals.

Su Yun replied: "One month."

Feiyun smiled and asked: "I've always thought I was the only one who bullies women. Who would expect for the famous Young Noble Flawless to be an expert at this too?"

"You saw her?" Su Yun sighed.

Feiyun replied: "Right at the entrance."

"Was she still sobbing?" Su Yun sighed again as if he wanted to blow away all of his sadness.

Feiyun quipped: "Nope! She was smiling happily and even talked about coming to my place for several days..."

A white sword formed from spirit energy was now hanging above his head.

"Feiyun, I'm warning you right now, you can have your ideas about any girl except for her." Su Yun's voice was cold. He swung his sleeve and shattered the spirit sword hanging above Feiyun's head.

Feiyun was still all-smiles: "Why can't I have any ideas about her?"

Su Yun scolded him: "Don't you know one can't have thoughts about a friend's wife?"

Feiyun retorted: "You are aware of this phrase? Then why are you still trying to kill Nangong Hongyan?"

Both of them sighed deeply at the same time and turned quiet. In the distance, several sword rays rose to the sky like shooting stars. Even farther away were the deep and overbearing roars of some beasts.

Su Yun slowly began: "You know already?"

“Were you not planning on tell me at all?” Feiyun glared at him: “What kind of friend are you? You’re not trustworthy at all! Can’t have any ideas about a friend’s wife? Then why are you here instead of recuperating? Haha, and you’re still choosing to be blind!”

Su Yun didn’t answer. The atmosphere went silent again!

Su Yun calmly asked with an indistinct gaze: “Why haven’t you attacked yet?”

“I actually do want to give you a good beating, but I rather hear your explanation first.” Feiyun squinted and took a deep breath.

‘Su Yun, do not disappoint me since I don’t have many people that I can consider friends.’ Feiyun believed that he wouldn’t misjudge a person!

“I asked you to come this time because I wanted to talk to you about it.” Su Yun closed his eyes.

Feiyun asked: “About what?”

Su Yun continued: “Do you know why I’m hiding in this place?”

It was Feiyun’s turn to be silent!

Su Yun asked another question: “Do you know why when she cried and begged to stay, I still cruelly told her to scram?”

No response came from Feiyun!

“Because of Nangong Hongyan! She wants to kill me since she’s that mysterious master!” Su Yun revealed the truth.

Feiyun couldn’t stay quiet any longer. This simple phrase struck him like thunder. Alas, he remained steady and asked: “She wants to kill you?”

Su Yun explained: “The truth is that I initially wanted to kill her but couldn’t. Her cultivation grew even stronger. Even though I stabbed my own eyes to go blind, I’m still not her match. Within half a month, I nearly died three times to her. I’ve been hiding here for a month now, but several days ago, I could feel her presence in Radiance. I probably won’t be able to escape this time.”

Feiyun asked with a grin: “You are afraid of involving Miss Ji so you told her to scram?”

Feiyun was much calmer, contrary to Su Yun’s expectations. He thought Feiyun would turn emotional after hearing this, but it didn’t happen.

“That’s right.” Su Yun nodded.

“It’s a pity that when a woman falls in love with a man, she would always run back despite being treated badly.” Feiyun laughed.

Su Yun’s expression slightly changed. He could smell Yunyun’s fragrance at the tip of his nose. She had been standing beside him and now threw herself into his embrace.

Feiyun naturally wouldn’t play the third wheel at this moment. He had already left by jumping to the roof of the pavilion to watch the falling snow. His mind calmed down as well.

'Nangong Hongyan...'

An hour later, Su Yun was now also standing on top of a yellow glazed tile on the pavilion.

Feiyun didn't turn around when he asked: "What are you going to do with her?"

He was referring to Ji Yunyun.

"What about you?" He naturally referred to Nangong Hongyan.

Feiyun shook his head and wryly smiled: "If you can't do anything to her, I definitely can't either... Sigh!"
He paused for a moment and said: "Thank you."

Su Yun asked: "What for?"

Feiyun stared at him. His eyes no longer had the brilliance of past. Was this the Young Noble Flawless who swooned thousands of girls?

The reason why Su Yun tricked Feiyun in the beginning so that he could go kill Hongyan by himself and going as far as to prick his own eyes was partly due to revenge. However, the most important reason was because of his friend, Feiyun.

Su Yun understood just how ruthless and scheming Nangong Hongyan was. She definitely had her own plans for getting closer to Feng Feiyun. If she were to live, she would definitely take advantage of Feiyun in the future and the person who dies would be him.

Going blind was nothing for a friend.

Feiyun was not blind so he naturally saw the truth, hence his words of gratitude.

True friends should never casually say "thank you" to each other. The moment these words came out, it would signify an incredibly heavy debt.