

Sprit Vessel 321

### [Chapter 321: A Duel Between Divine Intent](#)

At the top of the seventh floor with yellow tiles and bronze pillars, the world has become dark for the blind Su Yun. However, his aura was even more transcendent than before.

“I also want to say thanks.” Su Yun smiled.

Feiyun gave him a side glance and replied: “You have nothing to thank me for.”

Su Yun shook his head: “I thank you for trusting me. You didn’t doubt my words for a moment even when the other party was Nangong Hongyan. Is this trust not worthy of saying thanks?”

Sometimes, trust was even more valuable than gold.

Feiyun laughed in response: “If Young Noble Flawless was a liar, he wouldn’t deserve the title ‘Flawless’.”

Being able to trust a person was an amazing feeling. Just saying thank you alone wasn’t enough to show one’s gratitude.

Su Yun’s expression turned serious: “Feiyun, we got our laughs in, it’s time to get to the main point.”

Feiyun was slightly surprised: “What we talked about wasn’t the main point?”

Su Yun shook his head: “Of course not.”

Feiyun asked: “What is it then?”

Su Yun revealed: “The main business is that Su Xue is the ninth princess of Poluo, my little sister from the same mother.”

“Whoa!” Feiyun wasn’t this shocked when he found out that Hongyan was the mysterious master. He carefully looked at Su Yun and asked: “You two don’t look alike at all! You’re not messing with me, are you?”

“Does it look like I’m messing with you right now? Have you seen her real appearance?” Su Yun looked quite solemn at this moment.

Feiyun touched his nose and shook his head: “I haven’t yet, but surely the blood-sister of the most handsome man in the world can’t be bad at all.”

Su Yun emphasized: “I’m not laughing right now.”

Feiyun stopped smiling as well: “Don’t worry! I guarantee you with my integrity that Su Xue is safe at this moment. No one can touch her.”

Su Yun added: “Including you!”

“Yes, yes, including me.” Feiyun exasperatedly rubbed his forehead.

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An hour later, Su Yun and Ji Yunyun rode a flying carriage into the sky in the form of a rainbow. Meanwhile, Feiyun sat there on the seventh floor where Su Yun was sitting earlier with an envious smile on his face while watching the ray fly away.

'Even a playboy like Su Yun has found his way and the person he loves the most. Feng Feiyun, aren't you a little lonely while chasing after the heavenly dao?' He thought about Nangong Hongyan at this moment.

Coincidentally, a figure wrapped in flames flew closer from the darkness and floated behind Feng Feiyun.

Under the cold wind, the flames seemed to not be hot at all. It was as if it was a ghastly wisp from hell.

Feng Feiyun didn't turn around as he spoke: "You are a little late, they have left already."

A hoarse voice came from the flames: "Feiyun, you still dare to appear before me? Do you think you can oppose me after becoming a grand achievement God Base?"

Feng Feiyun was still staring at the lights on the street and put on a self-deprecating smile: "If you wanted to kill me, I would have died back at the Wanxiang Pagoda."

"It's good that you know. Even Young Noble Flawless is not my match, so you scheming against me is throwing an egg at a rock." The voice from the flames was unusually gloomy and harsh.

Feiyun replied: "Why not just activate the blood bracelet on my wrist? Why bother stain your hands with blood?"

The master snorted in response.

Feiyun added: "Since you don't want to kill me with the bracelet, why not take it off?"

The master scowled again.

Feiyun asked with a smile: "You are always using those flames to hide, what are you afraid of? Someone as powerful as you don't dare to show your true face?"

The master replied: "Do you want to see what I look like?"

Feiyun turned his chair around and stared at the floating ball of flames: "Of course I want to see who it is that can defeat a Grand Historical Genius."

"Haha." The master mockingly laughed.

Feiyun was still as calm as before: "How about a bet?"

"What bet?"

"Do you believe I can beat you within three moves?" Feiyun revealed a confident smile.

The master burst out in laughter: "Feiyun, you are too conceited."

"Do you dare or not?" Feiyun pushed the issue seriously.

The master paused before replying: "What's on the line?"

"If you lose, you must recall the flames to reveal your true appearance." Feiyun stared at him, but even the phoenix gaze failed to see through the Crimson Phoenix Garment.

This was one of the five divine garments and could isolate all auras. Even divine intents couldn't see through it.

The master responded: "The you right now can't even touch my sleeve in thirty moves, let alone three."

Feiyun smiled: "There are many masters from the previous generation hiding in Radiance right now so our battle will attract their attention. I'm sure you don't want to meet these old monsters either."

"You are the one who wanted to fight, are you changing your mind now?" The master sneered.

Feiyun shook his head: "I simply want to change the method of competition while still making it reasonable."

"Is there one?" The master was surprised.

Feiyun explained: "Of course, we'll compete with our divine intents! The stronger one's cultivation, the stronger their divine intents will be. Conversely, the more powerful divine intents would be able to suppress the enemy."

The master asked: "Feiyun, you are underestimating me greatly. Do you think your intents are stronger than mine?"

Feiyun goaded: "You no longer dare to compete?"

"What's there to be afraid of?!" The master's intents were also wrapped in flames. The ten divine intents looked like divine cauldrons and flew out from the master's head. Each was dazzling and contained a majestic level of divinity.

Divine intents were naturally invisible. Only cultivators who cultivated special vision techniques would be able to see them in physical form.

Because of his heavenly gaze, Feiyun was able to see the mysterious master's ten divine intents. His eyes narrowed as forty blinding rays rushed out from his pupils to turn into a Minor Change altar that pushed back the ten fiery divine intents from his foe.

The forty divine intents rapidly spun and formed its own domain just like a huge gear. It ground the sky, creating explosions and ripples in the air.

"Forty divine intents!" The master was aghast, evident by the indescribable awe in their voice. How could Feng Feiyun have become so powerful? This has surpassed common sense.

The person began to go all out. The fire from the ten divine intents began to surge. One could see a figure as well as a fiery bird.

The Crimson Phoenix Garment was a divine garment that had its own divine intents. The two separate intent entities fused and were quite formidable.

“Minor Change Art, Heaven Punishing Hammer!” Feiyun controlled his intents and lined them up in a special formation. They turned into a gigantic hammer and repelled the ten intents with sparks flying everywhere in the sky.

The intent of the fiery bird cried out in pain and was almost shattered by the great hammer. The master’s intents were unharmed, but he still jolted backward in fear and could only focus on defense.

“Minor Change Art, Heaven Battle Altar!” The intents moved again into the second formation.

The air violently trembled as water runes flew out. They then condensed into forty altars arranged in a circular formation.

They surrounded the ten fiery intents with a tenacious suppression.

“Boom!” The ten divine intents wanted to resist and fly back into the sky but were pushed down for the second time.

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It was unbelievably cold tonight. A snowflake fluttered into the pavilion.

“You have lost.” Feng Feiyun was still sitting in his chair as he reached out to catch the snowflake.

The flashing flames floating in the air seemed to be unable to accept this outcome. After a long period of silence, the figure asked: “You clearly could have destroyed my divine intents earlier and killed me, why didn’t you do so?”

Feiyun replied: “I just want to see your appearance, not to kill you. There are other ways to do that.”

“Haha, it looks like Young Noble Flawless has told you a lot of things.” The mysterious master laughed.

“He indeed told me a lot, but I want to verify it myself.” Feng Feiyun glared at the fiery wisp while feeling quite conflicted.

The master replied: “It’s better if you don’t look. I can take off your blood bracelet. From now on, we’ll have nothing to do with each other. You go your way and I go mine, won’t that be better?”

“Not at all.” Feiyun disagreed by shaking his head.

The master asked: “If you see my appearance, things will only get worse. Why bother make it even more difficult?”

“Are you that afraid of me seeing your appearance? What are you afraid of?” Feiyun responded with his own question.

After a long pause, the master coldly uttered: “I’m not afraid and I don’t need to be either. You’re the one who should be afraid because you are not my match and you can’t defeat me either. You will die a very, very miserable death...”

“You’re blabbering too much.” Feiyun laughed: “The winner takes all and a gambler must be willing to pay the price. Hongyan, do you still wish to continue hiding?”

The master scowled as the flames around their body dimmed. The flames then converged into their body like a tide.

### [Chapter 322: Hongyan, Hongbi](#)

When the flames on the master's body disappeared completely, a heroic and handsome man landed on the ground.

He was adorned in a flexible, red armor made from rhino skin and had a fair complexion. Young Noble Flawless was the most handsome in the world, so there was a sizable gap between him and this youth. However, his eyes alone could seduce any woman in this world even though half of his face was hidden by the armor.

Feng Feiyun quickly got up from his chair and squinted: "Hongyan, you're cross-dressing?"

"My name is Nangong Hongbi!" He arrogantly stated with both hands postured behind his back.

The two looked extremely alike but with completely different auras.

Feiyun asked: "Hongyan, you are playing dirty, you know?"

Hongbi changed his voice and turned his back towards Feng Feiyun: "Then do you want me to take off my clothes so that you can check whether I am male or female?"

"..." Feiyun was speechless.

"Feng Feiyun, the reason why I'm not killing you is because of my sister. She begged me not to do so because she's unable to extricate herself from loving you... If this wasn't the case, you would have died long ago." A murderous aura came from Nangong Hongbi. Just a single strand of this aura caused the entire seven-floored pavilion to collapse in a few seconds.

The pillars and walls cracked with tiles all over the ground. This has become a scene of ruins.

Nangong Hongbi had left, leaving Feng Feiyun standing in the rubble. Snow fell on his face with a chilling bite. Who knows what he was thinking right now?

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The end of the night ushered in a new day. The earth-shattering event that happened last night was talked about by all the cultivators in Radiance.

"Feng Daniu is really too much. He first captured Bi Xianxian and now kidnapped Lu Liwei and Su Xue in broad daylight? Last night was even worse. Three more beauties from the Senluo Temple have been captured by him, including the seventh lord, Wan Xiangcen."

On the rough side of an old street were several cultivators from the Heavenly Cloud Prefecture discussing this subject.

"This has shocked the heretical schools. Experts from the previous generation have arrived at Radiance now."

“There is something strange about this incident. Even if Feng Daniu is at the grand historical level, he alone can’t capture six beauties under the noses of so many heretical experts.”

“I heard some super experts of the Giant level from the heretical schools are flying here. Something big will definitely happen soon in Radiance.”

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Cultivators came to Radiance and were in every nook and corner of the streets to talk about last night’s events. Many speculated that someone was behind all of this and things weren’t as simple as they appeared to be.

“Just what is Scholar Heaven Calculating plotting?” Feng Feiyun was deep in contemplation.

Whoever did the deed last night was not Feng Feiyun. It certainly had to be some top expert from the Wanxiang Pagoda. Their goal must not only be to capture the ten great beauties.

Even though he couldn’t guess the scholar’s plan, he could tell that it had something to do with the upcoming battle by the sacred lake.

Suddenly, the tune of a zither accompanied by a beautiful voice slowly resounded in the distance and swiftly approached him.

“Whoosh!” Feng Feiyun slightly trembled as his body turned into a shooting cloud to head towards the sound of the zither. His speed was unbelievable, even the cultivators on the street couldn’t catch a glimpse of his shadow.

A moment later, he came to a creek outside of Radiance. A girl dressed in white was plucking the zither’s strings. Her back was slender and moving with an aura of a goddess.

She gently lifted her finger and the zither naturally came down once Feng Feiyun was behind her.

“You are finally here, I thought I would never see you again!” Nangong Hongyan was wearing a white veil, only revealing her clear and pretty eyes. She stared at the green river with a shimmering teardrop in her eye.

Feiyun replied: “Didn’t we already meet last night?”

“Last night? You saw him?” She turned back with her hair fluttering in the wind and worry in her starry eyes.

Feng Feiyun looked at her familiar eyes, the prettiest in this world. However, they looked a bit distant at this moment.

“He is my older twin brother named Nangong Hongbi.” Tears filled her eyes. This delicate appearance would invoke sympathy from others.

Feng Feiyun responded with a smile: “What a coincidence! You also have a brother.”

She asked: “Why can’t I have one?”

“All right! We’ll suppose that you also have a brother named Hongbi. What I don’t understand is why a blood brother would offer his little sister as a gift to someone else?” He stared intensely into her eyes.

“Hongbi is not human. Others are merely tools in his eyes, including his own little sister.” Hongyan bit her lips and accidentally slipped on the ground. Her feeble appearance looked as if she didn’t have the strength to get up.

Feiyun clenched his fists so tightly that they issued cracking sounds. He wanted to go forward to help her and wipe off her tears.

A man who watches a woman he likes cry was definitely not a good man.

However, he didn’t take the next step. He looked at the sky and asked: “You are saying that Su Yun lied to me?”

“Su Yun? He is also a victim as Hongbi is trying to obtain the five divine garments. As one of the eight older Grand Historical Geniuses, someone of his level doesn’t need to lie.” She stared at him with a painful gaze that hid her bitterness. Even someone with a heart of stone couldn’t help but feel pity for her.

She was such a woman, someone capable of inadvertently influencing others’ emotions.

“If he is not lying, then doesn’t that mean you are?” Feiyun was quite heartless at this moment.

Hongyan asked: “What did he tell you?”

“He said you were the mysterious master.” Feiyun revealed it without hiding anything.

Hongyan replied: “He naturally wouldn’t lie, but he got the wrong person.”

“He mistook Hongbi for Hongyan?” Feiyun was suspicious.

Hongyan elaborated: “That must be it. You know that Su Yun is the number one playboy in this world, only women can get into his sight. A person like him mistaking a man for a woman is quite normal.”

Feiyun was still glaring at her eyes.

She spoke again: “We are good friends, right?”

Feiyun answered: “Of course.”

Hongyan asked: “Did you also think Hongbi was me?”

Feiyun nodded.

“See, even a friend like you has mistaken us. What does that say about Su Yun?” She stared at him with a tinge of indignation as if she had been wronged.

Feiyun felt that in front of Hongyan, even if he was on the reasonable side, it wouldn’t last for long.

Feiyun chuckled: “Then according to you, Su Yun got the wrong person?”

“I don’t hate him for mistaking us, I am only mad at you for wrongfully accusing me.” Hongyan’s tears seemed to be coming from her eyes endlessly. This scene would drown all spectators in grief.

How many men wouldn't feel as if their heart was being cut while looking at most beautiful woman crying?

Feng Feiyun stood far away and didn't retort. To reason against a woman was too difficult. Moreover, she also came prepared.

He deeply exhaled and asked: "You led me here with your song to tell me this?"

Hongyan shook her head: "To be honest, I didn't want to see you either. Back at the Apricot Manor, I already knew that Feng Daniu was you. You have tricked everyone, including the princess, but not me. However, I didn't wish to see you so I could only run away again."

Feiyun asked: "Why do you not want to see me?"

"Because I can sense that there is another woman in your heart. I don't know who she is, but I am only a courtesan, so how can I compare to her? Thus I am afraid, afraid of falling in too deep and end up alone and heartbroken."

"Then why did you bring me here today?"

"Because I'm afraid that my brother will kill you. As long as you can be fine, I won't be afraid of anything even if the one hurt in the future is me."

"Is that so?" He smiled.

She responded: "Can there be any other reason?"

He shook his head. Sometimes, pretending to be a fool was better than scrutinizing for the truth.

Despite the frigid winter, it couldn't freeze the steady stream.

Feiyun went forward and squatted down in front of her. He gently took her into his warm embrace. The two of them sat by the creek and watched the current and snowflakes all over the sky.

"Do you want to know who she is?" He gently caressed her shoulder while hugging her even tighter.

"Do you want to tell me?" She buried her head into his chest while speaking as quietly as a buzzing mosquito.

Feng Feiyun mused for a moment before telling her about Shui Yueting's story. However, Feng Feiyun was changed to Feng Feiyun while Shui Yueting was replaced by Dongfang Jingyue. In the story, he didn't die to Yueting and was only seriously wounded by Jingyue. [1]

He naturally couldn't tell her that he was the clan master of the demon phoenix race and had fused with Young Master Feng's soul. She wouldn't believe him anyway, so he had to change the contents.

Even though the name was changed, it was still the same story and couldn't be considered as him lying to her. Alas, Miss Dongfang would never expect to have a new enemy out of nowhere. This was the start of her future troubles.

[Chapter 323: Bi Ningshuais Fiancee](#)



There had been several major events in the past month. The beauties of the ten halls had been intercepted and then disappeared mysteriously. Everyone all thought that it was done by the Thousand-man Commander, Feng Daniu.

The man was unbelievably bold. Out of the ten beauties, nine had fallen into his evil clutches. Only the Second Lord from the temple, Xie Honglian, was an exception.

Who was Xie Honglian? She was one of the eight older Grand Historical Geniuses, the only woman among them.

Even a half-step Giant might not be able to capture her. Feng Daniu going against her was the same as a moth flying into a fire.

One month has passed. Feng Feiyun didn't stay at Radiance and chose to spend all of his time with Nangong Hongyan. This period was so tranquil and beautiful that he had forgotten about all the fighting.

He had completely refined the five spirit roots and opened fifty meridians in his body. In total, he had 156 meridians, so his cultivation soared.

However, this peace was finally broken today.

"Feng Feiyun, help me! You have to save me no matter what this time or I'm dead for sure!" Bi Ningshuai ran to Feng Feiyun's cave with his daoist clothing all tattered. His skin was charred even darker with smoke still coming from him.

His hair stood on end while the soles of his feet were completely worn out. Who knows how many miles he ran before reaching this place?

Feng Feiyun was a bit surprised and laughed: "Why aren't you asking the scholar and Yan Ziyu's group? Why beg me out of all people?"

"The scholar said that he can't save me this time and that I can only live by coming to you. He told me you were here, so I came running." Ningshuai held onto Feiyun's thigh while sniveling pitifully.

Feiyun frowned. If this was something even the scholar couldn't deal with, it looks like Ningshuai had provoked the wrong person.

"Who the hell did you mess with? Don't tell me its the Yang King demanding his exalted pot back? If that's the case, stay far away from me, don't get me involved in this." Feiyun mocked him.

If it was the Yang King, Ningshuai wouldn't even have the chance to run. Feiyun naturally understood this.

Ningshuai exclaimed: "It's not the Yang King but someone even scarier!"

Feiyun couldn't laugh any longer: "Who is it?"

He cried: "My fiancée!"

Feiyun immediately kicked him flying: "Playing with me again?"

"It's for real this time!" Ningshuai looked towards the sky.

There was a billowing black cloud with a tinge of red approaching from the south. It landed on the opposite peak overlooking this area. She was wearing a red sun gown and was standing on an old cypress tree while playing with a hellrose in her hand. This made her seem just like a motionless ghost.

Ningshuai immediately hid behind Feiyun after seeing Xie Honglian.

Hongyan was originally getting water from the riverside with a stone pot to make tea for Feiyun. She saw the woman in the dress and a glimmer flashed in her eyes before she took her time walking back towards the cave.

“Your fiancée is the Second Lord of the Senluo Temple?” Feiyun was quite surprised.

He had seen her in the distance back at the lake so he naturally knew her identity.

“Sigh! I’m still scared thinking about it!” Ningshuai let out a sigh.

Xie Honglian’s arrival filled the sky with black clouds. The laws in this region viewed her as the center and rotated around this woman who seemed to be the ruler of the world.

Her eyes were cold and sharp like a sword as she asked: “Bi Ningshuai, why aren’t you running?”

The youth shrinking behind Feiyun vexingly responded: “Honglian, it is impossible, love can’t be forced.”

Feiyun was stupefied. The situation seemed quite different from how he imagined it.

Honglian sneered: “You have run for four years and three months and this is all you have to say to me?”

“What do you expect? I am a man, how can I yield to your depravity? I would rather be killed than marry you!” Ningshuai was resolute in his claim.

Feiyun became even more confused, what was going on?

Was she a sadist? A role reversal? Is he the submissive one?

Xie Honglian was definitely a beautiful woman. When taking Ningshuai’s greedy nature into account, he naturally wouldn’t say no to a lovable beauty. There must be something else going on.

Could it be that she is too fierce so he feels too much pressure?

Feng Feiyun nodded his head while contemplating. A fierce woman could definitely make a man want to run. For example, if the Evil Woman wanted to force a marriage with Feiyun, he would rather die before accepting.

However, he quickly dismissed this idea right away.

Honglian said: “If you are willing to stay with me, I can stop being the Second Lord of the temple and even disperse my cultivation. I just want to stay by your side.”

Feiyun was now completely confused. ‘Damn it, what the hell is going on here? Could this guy’s charisma be that great? A woman would break her cultivation just for him? Such a big sacrifice for this fella?’

Feiyun could accept this if it was happening to someone like Young Noble Flawless. After all, he was the ultimate charmer that could win any woman over. It would be a normal occurrence.

However, it was happening to Bi Ningshuai, causing Feiyun to be completely astounded.

Ningshuai replied: "Honglian, this has nothing to do with cultivation. It isn't because you are too strong. I just don't have any feelings for you, so you should stop haunting me, okay?"

Ugh! Feiyun was feeling quite annoyed by this. Why do these words sound so strange coming from Ningshuai? Feiyun suddenly felt like beating the thief up.

Hongyan was standing at the entrance of the cave with a wry smile on her face while looking at Feiyun with her pretty eyes. The two of them didn't understand the relationship between Ningshuai and Honglian at all.

Honglian's murderous aura rose as she became much more aggressive: "If you are this heartless, you don't need to live any longer. After killing you, I'll commit suicide and we can be buried together."

"Bury your sister!" Ningshuai pathetically whimpered: "Feiyun, you have to help me this time. This woman is crazy, she's completely incurable."

Hongyan glared at him and scolded: "The crazy one is you. She's such a good woman, how are you a match for her at all?"

Ningshuai kept on shaking his head: "You don't understand, she's insane, you must believe me!"

Feiyun nodded: "I believe you, but even the two of us together can't stop her, so you might as well just go with her. As long as the verdant hills remain, there is no worry about running out of firewoods, right?"

"Brother Feng, a man must be benevolent and kind! Good brothers stay with each other in both good and bad times, you can't push me down the pit like this." Ningshuai grabbed Feiyun and pitifully begged him.

Feiyun exasperatedly rubbed his head before smiling: "I'm not pushing you down a pit at all. Why are you so stupid? Didn't you hear her earlier? As long as you go with her, she is willing to break her cultivation for you. Hehe, why don't you just play along with her first until she disperses it? At that time, she'll be an ordinary woman so it won't be up to her if you want to leave... hehe!"

Ningshuai's eyes widened as he felt overjoyed: "Yeah! Why didn't I think of that? At that point, if I tell her to go east, she wouldn't dare go west. If she keeps on talking about killing and fighting, I'll just dump her. Haha!"

Without any scruples left, Ningshuai held his chest high and coolly went over to "surrender" to Honglian.

Hongyan looked down on Feiyun as she asked: "What kind of bad idea is this? Why are you helping him hurt someone?"

Feiyun shook his head: "Just watch, their relationship isn't that simple."

“Boom!” A loud explosion suddenly erupted in the sky, causing the earth to quake. A majestic energy flooded the surroundings.

Feiyun’s heart jumped. ‘There’s no way Ningshuai just got blown into a pulp by Honglian, right?’

This was indeed not the case. The attacker earlier wasn’t Honglian. It was a white spear that flew from a thousand miles away, aiming for Honglian. However, she used the hell rose in her hand to block it.

At this time, the master of the spear finally flew over from a thousand miles away. He stood there gallantly over the eastern sky on a group of white clouds.

This was the strongest on the Pagoda’s Hundreds List, Yan Ziyu.

“Rawrrr!” Four half-dragons roared in the distance. The sound of a moving carriage also came along.

A while after, an imperial carriage rolled by and crushed some of the black clouds.

Princess Luofu was also here, and the same goes for Shi Yelai!

“Haha, little tadpoles looking for their mother swimming around a mother turtle, I am a little frog, frog with my little tail, tail...” Little Demoness was here all of a sudden as well. She hugged her little kitty while sitting on the mountain opposite of Xie Honglian.

The most powerful youths of the Wanxiang Pagoda were here and have cornered Xie Honglian. They were clearly prepared or it would be impossible to assemble here at the same time.

Powerful auras shot into the sky. It looked like all of them were pointing their weapons at her.

Even Bi Ningshuai was stunned and didn’t understand what was going on. Feng Feiyun’s eyes narrowed for he understood a few things.

#### [Chapter 324: Battle Between Prodigies](#)

“Boom!” Yan Ziyu immediately attacked without showing any signs prior. His white spear crossed the sky and turned into a huge flood dragon that flew towards Honglian’s peak.

There was a wave of electricity at the tip of his spear connecting the two peaks.

Honglian’s eyes turned cold. She used the hell rose again. It turned into a group of red clouds to stop this particular thrust.

“Swoosh!” Shi Yelai also made his move. One sword slashed through the sky with a boundless momentum as if he was a sword immortal, collapsing the peak below her feet.

“Rumble!” Its sharp energy could penetrate an entire mountain as it ravaged the sky.

Shi Yelai had consolidated his first-level Heaven’s Mandate cultivation so his battle potential was even more frightening. He was steadily inching closer to the eight older Grand Historical Geniuses.

Despite being attacked by two experts at the same time, Honglian was still as calm as before. Her hell rose suppressed a radius of several dozen miles. All of the vegetation here burst into flames, painting the sky red.

“What are you all waiting for?! Finish this as fast as possible!” Shi Yelai resorted to his sword art from a heavenly scripture. With a single thrust, a thousand sword shadows appeared in the sky and turned into a raging energy dragon.

“Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!” This scene was quite spectacular as sword shadows blotted out the sky. A huge mountain was completely penetrated by the chaotic energy.

However, Shi Yelai was only acting as a distraction, Yan Ziyu was the person actually fighting Honglian.

She had been a Grand Historical Genius for a long time while Ziyu also stood out in the same generation. After reaching the ninth level of the Immeasurable Tower, he had reached the grand historical level as well so he was eligible to fight against someone of her level...

The two of them were like two divine rays colliding in the sky. Each of them occupied their own domain. This was a true confrontation between experts.

“Whoosh!” Little Demoness was still sitting on top of her peak. However, her figure suddenly disappeared and emerged right behind Honglian. She stretched out her small hand and a claw shadow went flying.

“Boom!” Honglian’s finger unleashed a sword ray that pierced the little girl’s sleeve. However, it didn’t actually make contact with her arm.

Honglian’s shoulder now has five deep wounds oozing out blood, dyeing her upper-body red.

“Haha!” Little Demoness laughed while looking at her blood-stained fingers after disappearing back to the peak.

“You court death!” Honglian’s bloodthirst surged. She wanted to give chase, but a rune appeared behind her. A spear crossed the sky and aimed for her back.

She had to stop and fight Ziyu again.

Both Little Demoness and Shi Yelai flew up and helped Ziyu attack Honglian.

Blood began to scatter. There were more than ten wounds on Honglian’s body and her long hair was now unkempt with blood everywhere, making her look like a bloodthirsty devil.

“What the hell are you doing!? She’s my fiancée!” Bi Ningshuai glared at them with bloodshot eyes while clenching his fists and shouted at the sky.

However, everyone ignored him. The three continued to attack with even more terrifying arts as if they wanted to turn this place into ruins.

“You won’t need to hide and be afraid anymore after they kill her.” Feiyun walked up next to him and smirked while looking at the shadows in the sky.

“A bunch of men bullying a woman, what is the scholar thinking?! Moreover, that woman is my fiancée, not theirs. It’s not their place to bully her!” Ningshuai was furious and wanted to soar to the sky, but Feiyun was pushing down on his shoulder so he couldn’t move.

Feiyun spoke with a serious tone: "What's the point of you going? Any one of them could slap you to ashes instantly."

Ningshuai retorted: "Feiyun, if the one they were ganging up on was Nangong Hongyan, would you be so indifferent right now?"

Feiyun shook his head: "Can't you tell that you were used by them from the beginning? The scholar told you to find me just so that you would lead Xie Honglian to this place. These top experts have been following you all along just so they could capture her."

The scholar was truly unscrupulous with his methods to capture the ten heretical beauties, he would even use his own people.

Ningshuai wasn't dumb and immediately realized it as well, so he cursed: "Scholar Heaven Calculating, you motherfucker!"

He struggled and freed himself from Feiyun's hand. His body flashed as he flew towards Honglian.

Feiyun didn't try to stop him since he couldn't at this moment anyway.

"If you are willing to do that for me one day, I would have no regrets in life." Hongyan was next to his right and held his arm while leaning her head on his shoulder.

Feiyun embraced her waist and smiled: "What are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking about whether I should lend them a hand or not." She gazed at the sky.

This was a difficult decision. By taking action, it meant that her lies and their pretense would collapse. She wouldn't be able to continue acting as the fragile Nangong Hongyan who could lean on his chest any longer.

But if she didn't do something, Honglian and Ningshuai would be in danger.

He naturally knew what she was thinking, so he took a deep breath and hugged her even tighter lest she disappeared in the next moment.

"Boom!" Yan Ziyu gathered all of his spirit energy into his spear. This was a weapon of the spirit treasure level. After consuming this energy, it grew to one hundred meters long.

The power of this spear was now ten times greater and had a white glow coming from its body. It shattered the hell rose as the petals fell down to the ground.

"Poof!" Honglian spat out a mouthful of blood, wounded by the power of the spirit treasure. Blood spurted all over her right hand. She had to use more energy to forcibly close the wound.

"Xie Honglian, you should just give up!" In the distance, the voice of Princess Luofu came from her carriage. An imperial aura emanated from the top of the carriage while her voice carried the unquestionable prestige of a king.

"You all are looking down on me too much, you think you can stop me with just your group?!"

Honglian's hair went wild as her skin turned as white as a ghost. She pointed forward and a bridge of clouds that linked to thousands of miles away emerged out of nowhere.

She wanted to open a Ghost Immortal Bridge to leave this place.

"Boom!" A divine order flew out from the horizon with a majestic and irresistible power. It crushed the bridge completely and turned it back into white clouds.

Honglian was blown away by this force and spat out blood for the second time. Her wounds grew even more serious as she bit her teeth: "The Queen Order!"

"That's right, it is the Queen Order, all must kneel before its coming." The princess slightly raised her hand and the floating order flew back into her grasp.

"There's no need to waste your breath with her! Everyone, go together, cripple her cultivation first in order to avoid any problems." Shi Yelai attacked first with his ancient sword. It was another sword technique from a heavenly scripture.

Honglian snorted and grabbed his sword with her bare hand. It vibrated and left a deep cut in her palm with blood dripping down. However, it couldn't break free.

Yelai was shocked. This Honglian person was strong enough to withstand his sword art unarmed!

"Crack!" She clenched her fist and directly crushed this sword before blowing it away with a backhand slap.

"Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!" Three bloody holes opened on Yelai's chest as the broken fragments flew through his body.

Ziyu stated: "Xie Honglian, I, Yan Ziyu, promise you that as long as you give up now, we will not take your life."

Honglian laughed contemptuously with her head held high and retorted: "Bring it on, stop spewing so much nonsense!"

"Meow!" A white shadow skirted through her and left behind a claw mark on her hand.

The white kitty then flew back to Little Demoness' embrace.

Little Demoness blinked and revealed an innocent and lovely smile: "Sister Honglian, Whitey just told me that it could have slashed your throat, but it didn't wish to kill you. Haha!"

"We can't wait any longer, the heretical experts will be here soon. Everyone, go together." The moment the princess said this, everyone immediately took action.

Shi Yelai sneered while creating a dragon-tiger image from his palm: "To be able to catch a veteran grand historical genius is truly exciting."

The dragon-tiger was as big as a small mountain and carried several million pounds of force.

Little Demoness, Yan Ziyu, and Princess Luofu all unleashed their most powerful attacks. They risked it all in order to suppress her.

“Blood-being’s Exalted Pot!” A bloody skull flew forward with crimson clouds and a terrifying murderous energy. Bi Ningshuai was floating right beneath the pot and stood side by side with Xie Honglian.

Yan Ziyu shouted: “Bi Ningshuai, get to the side!”

Ningshuai didn’t move at all. He stood there with an unprecedented level of determination.

“There’s no need to worry about him, suppress them both!” Shi Yelai screamed and didn’t hesitate. His dragon-tiger image came crashing down and shattered the bloody cloud. Its scream even made the pot tremble.

Despite being bathed in blood, Honglian revealed a bitter smile and pushed Ningshuai down to a group of clouds. She then activated the exalted pot to fight against the four.

“Rumble!” The pot alone fought against the princess’ Queen Order, Ziyu’s white spear, Shi Yelai, and Little Demoness’ bizarre offense.

The whole sky had chaotic black clouds everywhere alongside a murderous energy.

Even though Xie Honglian was quite fierce, her four opponents weren’t weak at all. They were all top-notch prodigies so, in the end, she still lost and her blood splashed all over the sky.

She fell to the ground with wounds all over her.

“Boom!”

Shi Yelai was awe-inspiring. He landed and stepped on her body while shouting: “This is all you can do as an older Grand Historical Genius? We’ll see how you can act all arrogant now.”

Her body was trampled into the mud by him.

### [Chapter 325: Hongyans Fury](#)

“Shi Yelai, you bitch!” Bi Ningshuai summoned a sword formation. Each of the swords was of the treasure level and attacked fiercely with sword waves flying out.

Honglian was still his fiancée. Even though Ningshuai was forced to run, their relationship was quite complicated contrary to what it looked like on the surface.

How could he feel good while watching her get sieged by these prodigies?

He wanted to help earlier, but she pushed him down into the clouds in order to protect him. Thus, how could he just stand and watch as Shi Yelai trampled on her?

Shi Yelai turned around and stared at Ningshuai contemptuously. Energy with a water affinity condensed into a sword. He slashed forward and annihilated the entire sword formation.

The twelve treasure sword formation was shattered instantly.

“Poof!” Ningshuai wasn’t a match for Yelai so he backed off right away. Even though he was quite fast, there was still a deep sword wound on his chest from the neck down all the way to his navel.



The exalted pot had fallen into Shi Yelai's hand. This was a supreme weapon of murder, so he became quite excited. It would grant him the audacity to challenge the other Grand Historical Geniuses.

"How dare you bully my fiancée!?" The furious thief shouted before attacking Shi Yelai for a second time.

Meanwhile, the princess and Yan Ziyu remained quiet.

Shi Yelai stomped on Honglian again before sneering: "Anyone from our pagoda can kill a heretical demoness. Feng Feiyun has slept with two of them, so why can't I stomp on her? Hmph, Bi Ningshuai, you better start acting smart or I'll deal with you too!"

Ningshuai simply ignored him and rushed forward with a desperate momentum.

Yelai shouted: "You court death!" One hand was holding the pot while the other condensed a large dragon-tiger of 5.2 million pounds.

He intended to kill with this palm strike.

"Boom!" A gigantic bronze vessel that spanned dozens of meters rushed forward. The surface was rusted and gave the sense of the changing times. This bronze vessel slammed into the dragon-tiger's head.

This energy beast was crushed by the vessel while Shi Yelai had to take four steps back.

Feiyun landed directly in front of him and recalled the vessel into his palm while showing a fierce stare: "Shi Yelai, you are going too far."

Yelai snorted in response: "Feiyun, are you qualified to talk to me? You went even further since you slept with those two demonesses."

Feiyun naturally wouldn't tell him that it was because of his evil blood being stimulated by Little Demoness and the Evil Woman. It took away his ability to reason, so he slept with both Bai Ruxue and Lu Liwei. Otherwise, even if they were stripped naked in front of him, he could still stay completely calm.

The evil blood's lust has subconsciously affected his mind. People will always have lust; even an immortal wouldn't be able to sever this desire.

Of course, an evil demon had an even greater lust that couldn't be controlled. Alas, this lust was natural to demons even though it was completely unreasonable in the eyes of others.

For example, in the eyes of the Evil Woman, killing was just a normal matter. In the eyes of Little Demoness, she was the cutest and most normal girl in the world. In everyone's eyes, they were simply how they should be. It was the same for demons in general. They followed their instincts and desires.

Little Demoness was all smiles while staring at Feiyun. She could see a strand of evil blood within Feiyun's veins that was being suppressed. Her round eyes flashed brilliantly. Who knows what kind of strange thoughts she was having?

Feiyun retorted: "I slept with them, not your mother, so what is it to you?"

Yelai coldly replied with a fierce expression: "Capturing Xie Honglian is the decision of the pagoda's top young experts, it is not up to you to decide."

Feiyun flatly stated: "Shi Yelai, don't blabber in front of me, I have decided to get involved in this!"

"Who the hell do you think you are? You're not a human, demon, or a devil, you're just an abomination. I have long wanted to fight you again, so if you want to meddle, don't blame me for taking your life." Yelai held a little dagger with engraved amethysts between his fingers. The tip of the dagger carried a stench of blood.

His other hand was holding the exalted pot that looked like a bloody skull. The expression on the skull was quite fierce and inside was a boiling bloody mist.

Feiyun didn't relent. The eighteen sails on his vessel fluttered in the sky while emitting an ancient breeze. A power of an archaic and sacred aura was condensing within the boat.

Just this aura alone was enough to render everyone present breathless.

This vessel had been refined by the Evil Woman with the power of the altar. However, the process was incomplete since Feng Feiyun took it back. It was covered with a faint glimmer. The deck was covered in rust and had an old divine lion statue situated on a heavenly king's platform. There was also a mighty door leading to the inner section of the vessel.

However, this door was completely covered with rust, welding it shut. The hull simply couldn't be accessed.

It was only halfway refined at best, so it could only transform to several hundred meters long. However, when Feng Feiyun saw it the first time, it spanned for three thousand miles just like a huge mountain.

He could only use it as a powerful piece of metal to fight since he couldn't even exert the tiniest sliver of the vessel's true power.

What he saw was, in fact, only a corner of the vessel. Only when it was refined completely and restored to its original appearance would he be able to enter the inner compartment and truly grasp the fundamental power of this holy treasure.

Nevertheless, acting as a piece of metal already made it much stronger than ordinary spirit treasures. It could even suppress the souls of these treasures, preventing them from exerting their full strength.

"I dare you to repeat that." Hongyan, with her snow-white dress and the zither in her hand, stared at Shi Yelai through her white veil with her wondrous eyes.

She initially didn't want to take action, but Yelai dared to curse at Feng Feiyun. This completely infuriated her since even she wouldn't do such a thing to Feiyun. Who the hell did Yelai think he is to call Feiyun an abomination?

How could she endure this anger?

Yelai shuddered after seeing her chilling eyes, even his soles felt cold. However, he was still at the grand historical level so he wouldn't be scared so easily: "Nangong Hongyan, you are the prettiest in the world. Feng Feiyun is lower than even an animal, you are better off not being too close to him—"

“Bang!” A resounding slap came out.

Her arm was on fire as she slapped Yelai flying. His body tumbled in the sky and spun seven times before rolling even more on the ground like a gourd.

Everyone was shocked. The rumored Hongyan who should be a mere mortal was actually incredibly frightening. A slap was enough to send a grand historical genius flying into the sky.

“She... was hiding her cultivation!” Yan Ziyu gripped his white spear tightly and felt a terrifying bloodthirst coming from Nangong Hongyan.

She had the Crimson Phoenix Garment that could block the divine intents of Giants. Even the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze couldn’t see through her, let alone other people.

Only Feiyun calmly stood there; he didn’t find this surprising at all. He knew that Hongyan’s fury this time meant that she could no longer put on a disguise in front of him. He himself couldn’t pretend to not know anything any longer either. ‘Why go through this trouble...’

This slap knocked out all of Yelai’s teeth and ended the peaceful days between her and Feiyun. This was the end for them. From now on, she would face endless trouble. It would be a hundred or even a thousand times worse than now. Nevertheless, she had no regrets.

“I... I... I know now, you are the mysterious master who stole the Cloak of Invisibility! Nangong Hongyan, you have been hiding this quite well.” Yelai crawled up from the ground with eyes filled with horror.

The flames surging on her fair skin had been recognized by Shi Yelai. She was the one who stole the cloak from the Treasure Tower, the mysterious master shrouded in flames.

Hongyan was ready to be exposed the moment she took action, so she coldly smiled: “That’s right.”

“Boom!” She turned her palm to unleash another fiery strike that shattered Shi Yelai’s amethyst dagger completely while suppressing the exalted pot.

Yelai was pale and his pupils were contracted. He tried his best to resist by unleashing fourteen dragon-tiger energy blasts in a row, but all of them were crushed in the same manner. One palm from her forced him to kneel on the ground in a way that he couldn’t even lift his head.

Yan Ziyu spoke: “Nangong Hongyan, your crimes are heinous. More than one hundred prodigies from the pagoda have died to your hands, not to mention the loss of the Cloak of Invisibility. You have become our sworn enemy!”

“Then come and kill me.” Hongyan was fearless, evident by her misty eyes. She was completely nonchalant about his threat.

Ziyu continued: “It’s not my business since there will be law enforcement elders coming to deal with you. However, Shi Yelai is a Grand Historical Genius, you can’t kill—”

“Pluff!” Before he could finish, Yelai’s head was already sent flying. A three-foot pillar of blood gushed out from his neck.

A Grand Historical Genius died just like that.

“He deserved to die so he must die!” Hongyan leisurely spoke as she took out a white cloth to gently wipe off the bits of blood from her delicate fingers.

### [Chapter 326: Swift Samsara](#)

Grand Historical Geniuses were the most gifted group of talents. Only one or two would come out in an era.

Due to the changes of the heavenly order, the earthly order was affected as well. An unprecedented momentum was coming to this world, so other Grand Historical Geniuses came out in troves just like the image of dragons devouring the sky.

Each of them could make a great power thrive with their potential, so they were priceless treasures for these cultivation sects.

However, one of them had died in this wilderness. The spirit energy in his body returned to nature, leaving a cold corpse behind.

Silence, absolute silence!

Even the kitty in Little Demoness’ bosom was bewildered. Its amber eyes wide open and was seemingly quite frightened.

She was so decisive in her killing that others didn’t even have a chance to try and rescue him.

“You...” Yan Ziyu couldn’t stay calm. The spear in his grip was slightly trembling.

“Nangong Hongyan, you have killed my people.” The princess’ cold voice was accompanied by a faint dragon roar. A yellow draconic energy emanated from her imperial carriage.

Hongyan nonchalantly replied: “So what?”

“You must look at the owner before beating their dog.” The yellow dragon carriage rolled forward and crushed the layer of clouds with an imperial aura. This was an ancient spirit treasure, a great artifact from the royal family!

Hongyan didn’t take action since Feiyun was one step ahead of her. He took out the stone saber and unleashed four white dragon shadows.

The four dragon energies tore through the void.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” The four half-dragons that were dragging the carriage had their flesh cut up from the saber energies and cried out. The chains on their bodies were severed to pieces.

“Boom!” Without the beasts, the carriage stopped moving and floated in the sky.

“Feng Feiyun, you dare to oppose me?” The princess was infuriated. The curtain was lifted; one could see the princess’ cold and arrogant eyes.

He rested the blade on his shoulder and spoke with a perfect tone that was neither servile nor disrespectful: “Anyone who dares to touch Hongyan is my enemy.”

A pulsing white brilliance flowed along the blade’s edge just like dragon scales.

Feiyun was the successor of the Divine King so his position at the pagoda was exceedingly high. Even though the princess and Yan Ziyu wanted to fight against the powerful foe, Nangong Hongyan, they still didn't want to offend him.

Even though the princess and the Divine King were both from the imperial family, they weren't especially close. After all, there were several thousand or even tens of thousands of royalty — it was simply too many.

The princess' ambition was boundless. She thought of many different schemes to win the Divine King over, so she naturally didn't want to get on Feng Feiyun's bad side.

"What are you all doing, fighting your own people?" Scholar Heaven Calculating arrived by walking on the clouds and stood between Feiyun and the princess.

He swung his sleeve and shot out a white ray. It channeled the omniscient power of the heavens and forcibly isolated the two combatants.

"One of you is the Divine King's successor while the other is a royal daughter, both great geniuses from the pagoda. Do you not realize who the real enemy is?"

The scholar was quite frustrated. He originally didn't want to show himself, but Shi Yelai was killed just now. If Feng Feiyun and the princess were to fight as well, there wouldn't be a need for the heretical lords to do anything, the internal friction would ruin the pagoda's side completely.

At this moment, Princess Luofu, Feng Feiyun, and Nangong Hongyan were eager to fight. It was useless for anyone to try and appease them.

Suddenly, a group of bloody clouds drifted over from the south. There was a total of five heading straight for this location.

The scholar quickly calculated with a slightly changed expression: "Time's up, the five heretical lords are coming over right now. This isn't the time to face them. Leave this place first, then we'll talk it over."

The princess shouted: "Nangong Hongyan, you will pay one day for what you have done!"

The imperial carriage shot out eight golden flashes of brilliance that drowned the world. One could faintly hear the roars of heavenly dragons.

This light retreated like a tide alongside the carriage!

Rumor has it that eight dragon souls were sealed inside. This was the real power that moves the carriage. Once activated, it could travel a million miles in one day across the entire Jin Dynasty.

The scholar heaved a sigh of relief after the princess left. He turned back towards Feiyun and smiled: "It isn't easy serving a royal daughter, hence the old saying: marry any woman except a king's daughter. It isn't enjoyable at all!"

The scholar and Yan Ziyu also quickly retreated by flying away.

The bloody clouds in the sky approached. Five divine intents flew out in order to scout.

The moment they actually arrived, Feiyun, Hongyan, Ningshuai, and Honglian had already left.

“It’s the pagoda again. Damn it, they maneuvered against First Sister this time.” The Third Lord scowled.

“That’s... Shi Yelai! He’s dead! Don’t tell me First Sister killed him?” A different lord was slightly shaken and landed on the ground to carefully look at the headless corpse.

“Serves him right. First Sister is so strong, it looks like the pagoda was taught a painful lesson this time. A grand historical genius has actually fallen. It would be even better if it was Feng Feiyun who died, haha!” Xue Changxiao also sneered.

The other heretical lords smiled as well, thinking that Shi Yelai died to Xie Honglian.

The heretical schools also had some extremely wise figures. From the clues, some have begun to speculate that Feng Daniu was most likely the evil demon’s son, Feng Feiyun.

After receiving this news, the heretical lords received orders from the upper echelons to kill Feng Feiyun on sight.

He had slept with two of their proud female members — this was an extraordinary blow to their sect, so he became a member on their must-kill list.

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In the rolling mountains at Trinity, there were fewer than few people around. On the contrary, the number of evil corpses kept on increasing as if this place was becoming a second Yin World.

Feng Feiyun was alone once more. He continued to kill corpses on this particular mountain for the last three days and three nights. A mountain of corpses was piled up below his feet. Who knows how many corpses there were in total in this ten-meter tall mountain?

Hongyan had left three days ago. She had no choice since she couldn’t continue the pretense. She could have stayed behind and acted as a fragile woman, but she had more important things to do. Being a weak woman in Feiyun’s embrace was not something she could afford at this moment.

Feiyun didn’t try to stop her. If he did, she would definitely stay. However, it would only be a fleeting moment. He could keep her heart but not her body.

Bi Ningshuai and Xie Honglian left as well! Feiyun still didn’t understand their relationship.

When they left, Ningshuai had a chain tied to his body and was dragged away by Honglian. They went north and left Trinity. Who knows where they wanted to go?

Perhaps they were going home — this was Feiyun’s thought.

The corpses continuously gathered here only to fall to Feng Feiyun. Corpse palaces flew out of their bodies and were sucked into Feiyun’s spatial stone.

“Boom! Boom!” More corpses were blown to pieces! Feiyun couldn’t keep count of how many he had killed!

“Whatever, we’ll meet again eventually.” Feiyun murmured to himself while putting away his blade. He grabbed a piece of bone floating above his head. This belonged to a Feng ancestor and was dug out by Little Demoness from the ancestral ground.

The marrow inside was a great temptation for the evil corpses. Just one drop could attract all the corpses nearby. This was indeed the best way to kill corpses. Only that devilish girl would come up with such a method. In the end, this greatly benefited Feiyun.

He used his spirit energy to seal the bone inside a small crevice. Its aura was also sealed to prevent it from spreading.

He walked through the vast, snowy plain all by himself, crossing the mountains without caring whether it was day or night while pondering a type of dao.

He looked just like a mortal. Each step left a deep footprint in the snow with a particular and orderly rhythm. It was clearly a straight path, yet the footprints left behind were crooked.

After ten days, his pace became increasingly slow but was still straight like before. However, the footprints grew curvier like a semi-circle.

From beginning to end, his eyes were fixated ahead contrary to what the footprints showed. This was indeed very strange. If there was a spectator, they would be completely confused and think that he was a walking ghost.

Another ten days passed. His slow and straight pace gradually turned fast. Now, the footprints were completely round and left behind strange markings on the ground. It looked as if he was drawing a strange, ghastly diagram.

Once the pace reached a particular speed, there was no longer a shadow, only a gale that swept through the snow.

At the end of thirty days, Feng Feiyun was standing beneath the green and gray ancient walls of Radiance. Time had clearly left its mark on these mountainous walls.

In the distance, one could see cultivators along with strange beasts and birds soaring in the air. More and more cultivators were visiting the city, including those from the previous generation.

‘After one month, I finally understood 7.5% of the Minor Change Art as well as the third technique, the Swift Samsara.’ Feiyun suddenly disappeared on the spot. The next moment, he was standing right outside of the Yin Gou Ward inside Radiance.

A complete revolution of the Minor Change was one reincarnation cycle! The Minor Change number was forty but only thirty-seven were actually used.

A flying cultivator naturally relied on the empowerment of their divine intents. This art used the minor change to derive one’s divine intents to channel the swiftness of the heaven and earth. This was the fundamental aspect of the Swift Samsara technique.

One beat was equivalent to the normal flight speed of cultivators. However, Feiyun had forty beats which were equivalent to forty times the speed of cultivators within the same realm. Once he activated this step technique, even the eight older Grand Historical Geniuses wouldn’t necessarily be able to catch up to him.

[Chapter 327: Mighty](#)

Focusing on one's interest was an immutable truth regardless of the time and place.

For benefits, two unrelated people could become friends.

For benefits, two closest friends could become enemies.

For benefits, Dongfang Yiye was willing to be on the same side as the pagoda's disciples.

The Yin Gou Ward naturally played a part in capturing the ten beauties of the Senluo Temple because they could obtain immense benefits from it. Yiye was a crafty and flexible person; he was willing to do whatever it takes.

All the top geniuses from the pagoda were gathered at the quiet main chamber inside the Yin Gou Ward. More than half of the top one hundred prodigies were present.

Scholar Heaven Calculating, Yan Ziyu, Princess Luofu, Mu Dantian and his sister, the third prince of Dashi... all of them were quite talented, many being the rulers of their respective regions with monstrous backings.

They all had prominent statuses as either successors of great clans or young lords of immortal gates. There were also young marquises as well as princes and princesses.

They would become the masters of this world in the future.

Although the pagoda was the number one sacred ground in the world, it wasn't considered a power for it was more of an academy. It was a place for prodigies all over the world to cultivate and learn.

After reaching a certain level, these disciples and students would leave the pagoda and return to their respective forces. The next three years for the new ranking of the pagoda's list was actually a graduation exam. The number of corpses killed would be their score.

Depending on their scores, these prodigies would naturally enjoy great rewards after returning to their homes. To be able to place high on the list was something worth bragging about for their seniors.

However, no one expected for the slumbering heretical schools to come out and directly confront the pagoda. They wished to trample the number one academy in order to reestablish their hegemony.

The prodigies of the pagoda who were competing against each other had no choice but to gather at Trinity with Scholar Heaven Calculating and Yan Ziyu as the leaders. They wanted to defeat the heretics first.

"Feng Feiyun messed it up this time. If it wasn't for him and Nangong Hongyan, Xie Honglian would have been captured too." The princess spoke while sitting inside a misty field in the chamber.

Everyone could feel her anger.

"Yes, Xie Honglian is the number two among the young heretical generation, not to mention being one of the eight older Grand Historical Geniuses. If we had captured her, it would have been a great blow to the heretical schools." Beiming Lie spoke with gravity.



He was one of the top prodigies of the Beiming Clan with a high rank on the list. This clan had a bad relationship with the Divine King, so he had obtained a secret message from his clan. When necessary, he should quietly kill Feng Feiyun in order to deal a heavy blow to the Divine King.

However, Feng Feiyun's status was exceedingly high at the pagoda, so no one dared to directly confront him at this moment. But now that he was actually working with Nangong Hongyan, the pagoda's disciples had a reason to maneuver against him.

Hongyan had killed more than a thousand of the pagoda's disciples on top of stealing the Cloak of Invisibility. She has become the public enemy of the pagoda, so Feng Feiyun backing her up made him an enemy as well.

A man with a beard styled in two long braids said: "I heard even the heavens is jealous of Hongyan's beauty. Any man who sees her face would become silly and mesmerized by her. I'm afraid this has happened to Feiyun, he has become her slave. Such a person can't become the next Divine King."

His name was Ling Feng, the son of a Divine Commander in the army, a member of the court. With this status, he naturally wanted to please the princess.

Meanwhile, the host, Dongfang Yiye, was sitting there with his head leaned back as if sleeping. Even if this meeting grew more intense, it had nothing to do with him.

The scholar's group didn't say anything. They understood what was going on and didn't want to waste words.

All of these new prodigies had great powers backing them up, so there was a lot of complex power struggles. It wasn't as simple as it appeared on the surface. Anyone who gets involved would be dragged down into the mud.

A girl in a white uniform came in and announced: "Feng Feiyun is here, should we let him in?"

An enigmatic laughter resounded: "Haha, he still has the nerves to come back?"

"Two more days until the lunar eclipse and here I thought he would take refuge in the heretical schools instead of returning."

"First he betrayed the Feng, now he betrayed the pagoda. We can't let a traitor like him enter."

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All of the young prodigies in the main chamber were attacking Feng Feiyun in order to curry favor with the princess.

Yan Ziyu and the scholar glanced at each other and shook their heads with wry smiles on their faces.

Ziyu eventually shouted: "Quiet down!" His voice echoed across the hall. All the listeners felt an uncomfortable ringing in their ears and quickly quieted down. The hall became silent again.

They all came from exalted backgrounds and could afford to not give people's face. However, Yizu was a different story. After all, this was someone who was strong enough to kill members of the previous generation.

The scholar asked: "Is he here alone?"

The female messenger walked to the middle of the hall and affirmed: "Just him alone."

The scholar ordered: "Invite him in."

He and Ziyu were the leaders of this group, so the others didn't dare to disagree.

With the messenger leading the way, Feng Feiyun slowly entered the hall with quiet steps. He looked quite carefree as he looked around and found that the atmosphere was strange.

From a distance, the princess coldly uttered: "Feng Feiyun, why are you alone, where is your confidante?"

As part of the royal family, she was always loved and adored. Hongyan was the first person who dared to kill her follower while Feiyun was the first to point a blade at her.

How could this royal daughter not be angry?

"No party lasts forever in this world. Hongyan has left." Feiyun seemed to not hear the anger in her voice and answered flatly.

"Haha, what a nice way to put it. I'm sure you were dumped by her!" Ling Feng mockingly laughed.

Loud laughter rang in the hall!

Feiyun stared at him with a pricking glare. This young prodigy felt a sting in his eyes and immediately stopped laughing. His body felt as if it was frozen.

Another sarcastic commenter added: "Keke, I heard Hongyan has seduced many men, even the previous generation listens to her. What do you guys think, did she use her face or her body to seduce them?"

Feiyun questioned: "Who said that?"

A chill pervaded the entire hall. Everyone could feel a murderous bloodthirst, causing their spines to feel cold.

The scholar frowned and quickly interjected: "We should be talking about the lunar eclipse that will happen two days later. I already have a plan and wish to discuss it with everyone—"

Feiyun repeated: "Who said that earlier?"

His eyes swept through the crowd and eventually fell on Beiming Lie.

Being glared at by Feiyun didn't feel good. 'This demon's son is so arrogant, he hasn't even come out that long yet he dares to oppose me? Does he not know that I am a direct disciple of the Beiming Clan?'

Beiming Lie wasn't worried at all and thought that he would have no problems dealing with Feiyun. He stood up straight and said: "Am I wrong? Nangong Hongyan was initially a prostitute, outside of relying on her—"

“Poof!” Feiyun’s body slightly shook. All of a sudden, he appeared right in front of Beiming Lie and unleashed a palm towards his forehead. A monstrous strength traveled from his head all the way down to his soles.

“Crack!” The bones in his body shattered into powder while his muscles turned into a meaty pulp. Only his skin was intact as it softly fell down to the ground like a meatball.

Too fast! Way too fast!

Only a few people here actually managed to see his shadow!

Since when did Feiyun become so strong? He was only at peak God Base several months ago, but his cultivation was now countless times stronger. The prodigies here were terrified after seeing this.

He actually killed a member of the supreme Beiming Clan in front of everyone. He was too domineering, was he not afraid of the clan’s retribution?

It had a genius of the grand historical level. If he were to meet that person, death would be the only thing on the horizon.

Feiyun scanned the hall again and declared: “Anyone else dares to run their mouth? Do it, I don’t mind killing a few more.”

The princess snorted with disdain but didn’t reply.

Ling Feng coldly asked: “Feng Feiyun, do you want to antagonize the entire pagoda?”

Feiyun responded: “I don’t wish to antagonize anyone, but if people wish to provoke me, I’ll make them regret living in this world!”

“You...” Ling Feng originally wanted to retort, but Feiyun somehow was already standing beside him. Feiyun’s speed was completely imperceptible even by divine intents.

Ling Feng stared at Beiming Lie’s corpse on the ground and felt his hair standing on end. He swallowed his words and sat down in exasperation.

Feiyun coolly stood there with both hands behind his back and confidently said: “I am still a member of the pagoda. I’m only here to take someone away and have no intention of killing. Don’t push me any further.”

Mu Linghua grimaced and asked: “Who do you want to take?”

This was the 11th rank prodigy of the pagoda. He had reached first-level Heaven’s Mandate and was among the most prominent people here. He had a great power backing him as well.

Feiyun replied: “Su Xue.”

“Impossible!” Linghua said: “The eight heretical women are all necessary. They will be very useful during the lunar eclipse.”

[Chapter 328: Fighting Against A Heavens Mandate](#)

Yan Ziyu raised his brows and reminded him: "Bi Xianxian, Su Xue, and Li Liwei were all captured by you. According to the negotiation, one demoness is worth three spirit grasses, so you can obtain nine."

They all knew that he was currently at the top of grand achievement God Base and needed spirit grasses in order to boost his cultivation. Thus, they wished to use the negotiation to bring him back.

"I think he has already joined the heretics which is why he wants to take away one of the demonesses." A different disciple coldly smiled.

"Give him the nine roots already so that he will leave. I have no intention of keeping him around." Mu Linghua showed clear contempt.

At first-level Heaven's Mandate, Linghua could live to five hundred years of age. Such a young expert like him was exceedingly rare. However, in order to deal with the ten heretical halls, all of the pagoda's prodigies came, including those at the Heaven's Mandate realm.

The top ten of the pagoda's list were all at Heaven's Mandate. He was ranked 11th and had reached this realm a short while ago.

Feiyun declared: "I must take Su Xue away today."

"You..." Linghua stood up with a sharp momentum that seemed to have taken physical form and headed straight for Feiyun.

Anyone who has successfully endured the Earth Tribulation could borrow the momentum of the earth. They could fuse it with their own aura and completely suppress cultivators that haven't done the same. This could even result in death for their opponents.

Heaven's Mandate was considered the first realm towards immortal cultivation. Without reaching this level, people could only be considered mortal.

This was the difference between the heavens and man!

Man naturally couldn't contend against the heavens!

Feiyun stood upright in the middle of the chamber while staring fearlessly at Mu Linghua. His forty divine intents rotated in his mind and easily stopped Linghua's momentum.

The entire hall seemed calm, but the air between Feiyun and Linghua had frozen completely.

The prodigies here naturally knew that Linghua was using his momentum to suppress Feiyun, so they had a gloating look on their faces.

These type of people had two different mentalities. The first was jealousy because Feiyun had become the successor of the Divine King, one of the preeminent elites in the entire dynasty.

Of course, they were also jealous of him earning the love of the most beautiful woman in this world. Even though they said that she had seduced him, she clearly killed Shi Yelai and exposed her identity for his sake. How much clearer could her love for him be?

They couldn't eat the grape so they criticized it as being too sour.

The other reason was to please Princess Luofu.

Who was she? This was the emperor's favorite daughter, a real noble lady. Moreover, she even had the sacred artifact, the Queen's Order, allowing her to compete for the crown prince position. In the future, she might even become an empress.

In this place, who had a higher position than her? Between the princess and Feiyun, they naturally picked the princess.

"Boom!" Finally, the air exploded and several prodigies nearby went flying.

Linghua needed to take three steps back before stabilizing. He was both frightened and confused. How could Feiyun be so strong? He was only at grand achievement God Base!

Feiyun only needed one step to fortify his stance.

Even before becoming a grand historical genius, his talents were on par with the others after cultivating forty divine intents.

After the fourth blood transformation and reaching the grand historical level, his physique was one step higher and even stronger than ordinary grand historical geniuses.

An ordinary genius of this level could fight an enemy three levels higher. Thus, Feng Feiyun could take this a step higher.

Everyone was horrified. They thought the one to be subdued would be Feiyun, but Linghua lost this initial bout.

He was a heaven-defying genius, could he actually be defeated by someone an entire realm lower than himself?

Out of everyone here, only the scholar could stay calm as if he had expected such a result. The other person was the seemingly sleeping Dongfang Yiye.

Linghua couldn't stand this. He was a first-level Heaven's Mandate genius and could kill several hundred-year-old cultivators, yet he was defeated by a grand achievement God Base.

"Feng Feiyun, if you want to take away Su Xue, you have to defeat me first." He summoned a strange boulder with the color of the sky. It was naturally created by the heaven and earth inside a treasure ground full of spirit energy.

This type of natural creation was quite powerful. Even though it wasn't a match for a spirit treasure, it wasn't too far off. Only the luckiest people could have such treasures.

"That's all I need to do?" Feiyun glanced at the boulder with a three-meter diameter.

Linghua coldly uttered: "If you are capable, of course."

Feiyun asked: "How about killing you then?"

With a twisted expression, Linghua sneered: "Feiyun, you are too arrogant. You think you can ignore everyone in this world just because Nangong Hongyan is your backing?"

All the disciples here knew that Shi Yelai was killed by Hongyan just because he verbally smeared Feiyun. Thus, they were quite afraid of this ruthless woman.

Of course, they knew Feiyun's real backing was the Divine King. Linghua naturally didn't dare to offend this person, so he could only bring up Hongyan in order to stop Feiyun's surging momentum.

Feiyun laughed in response: "To have the prettiest woman in the world as my backing is simply happiness, don't tell me you are jealous?"

How could he know that Hongyan's real cultivation was only at the Spirit Realm? Her wondrous strength was due to the Crimson Phoenix Garment and the Cloak of Invisibility.

The only reason she could cultivate was because of the phoenix bone Feng Feiyun gave her! If he had refined it instead of giving it away, he would have reached the Heaven's Mandate realm already and be able to contend against the older grand historical geniuses.

So ultimately, it was Feiyun who backed up Hongyan.

"You..." Of course Linghua was jealous. Earning the favor of the prettiest woman in the world would incite jealousy from anyone.

The blue boulder emitted a blue radiance with a faint fiery glow. This heatwave began to sweep through the room.

Mu Linghua was going all out in order to suppress Feng Feiyun in the shortest amount of time.

"What now?" Yan Ziyu wanted to stop Linghua. Feiyun was still the Divine King's successor so nothing could happen to him. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to explain it to the king.

"No need to worry." The scholar smiled.

Ziyu hesitated for a moment before channeling a white ray from his palm to wrap up the entire hall. It was difficult to stop these two from fighting, so now his job was to protect the others.

Linghua was indeed a first-level Heaven's Mandate. He could tap into the earth's momentum to bolster his own. The spirit energy in his body had undergone a metamorphosis to reach the purest level; it was several times better than the energy back at grand achievement God Base.

Only the energy of this realm would be able to exert the real power of spirit treasures. The stronger the cultivation, the more they could use the potential of these artifacts. A God Base simply couldn't do so.

This Skyfilling Boulder might not be a spirit treasure, but its power was no joke. An attack from it contained many millions of pounds of force.

Feng Feiyun indifferently stared at this boulder. He walked forward step by step in order to meet it head-on.

"What is he doing, does he want to die? He's going to use his body to fight against a natural creation?" Many people were frightened by this scene. His talents might be wondrous, but his body would be turned to dust if struck by this boulder.

“Pop!” People clearly saw his body make contact with the boulder, but he stood there unharmed as if the boulder had flown past him.

What?! This scene was too weird!

A few of them had their jaws dropped to the ground. Some wiped their eyes since they thought they were seeing things.

Even Yan Ziyu and the scholar’s eyes turned serious.

The scholar began to calculate by counting with his fingers. They definitely didn’t see things, so the only explanation was that Feng Feiyun had cultivated some strange technique.

Ziyu looked over at the scholar. The scholar stopped calculating and gently shook his head.

He actually couldn’t calculate it! A mysterious force had cut off the heavens’ eyes. Just this alone showed that this was a wondrous technique that originated from somewhere far away, perhaps the distant past or the fuzzy future.

Despite being unable to see through this technique, the scholar managed to realize something else. It gave him an unspeakable fear, so he stopped daring to try and calculate Feng Feiyun lest some disaster descends upon him.

Feiyun was naturally using the steps of the Swift Samsara technique. Even though it looked like he was walking straight forward, he actually did a circle around the boulder. This was the most horrifying part about this movement technique — it was completely unpredictable and indiscernible.

Linghua was slightly astonished, but he was still a powerful expert. He stomped on the ground and a great formation appeared below Feng Feiyun’s feet.

He wanted to stop Feiyun’s movement. Just one second was enough for the boulder to take Feiyun’s life. He didn’t realize that Feiyun was even more advanced with regards to formations. Feiyun did the same and stomped on the ground. A top-tier second-level formation rushed back below Linghua’s feet and blew his white robe to pieces.

### [Chapter 329: Soulbound Artifact](#)

“Your turn!” A giant stone saber was suspended in the air. A sharp ray rushed out with a sharp, unstoppable aura like a white dragon.

The second variation of the Dragon King’s Saber Art, Nine Firmaments Slash!

This was an art only trained by members of the royal family. It was extremely domineering and among the princes of the Jin Dynasty, very few could actually cultivate this second variation.

The majority of them had been learning it for more than ten years while Feng Feiyun was only exposed to it for less than one.

“Boom!” The power of this saber technique was unstoppable and reigned above all others.

Linghua quickly summoned his boulder back in order to stop the incoming slash. When the shockwave struck his boulder, it shook continuously and almost flew out of his hand.

Despite being able to block it, he still had to take a step back.

“Boom!” Before he could retaliate, a second slash was on its way. It was still the same Nine Firmaments Slash, but stronger. This slash was capable of toppling mountains and overturning oceans.

Linghua could only use his boulder to block the slash. It shook more intensely since the powerful stone saber cut straight through it.

This was his second time taking a step back. He crushed the pavement in the main hall, leaving behind a deep footprint.

Nine Firmaments Slash! The third one!

Its power was endless like a tsunami. With one wave stronger than the previous, it was completely suppressing Linghua. He could only retreat without the strength to resist.

This was the opposite of what everyone imagined. A grand achievement God Base was actually pressuring a first-level Heaven’s Mandate. Even though a supreme God Base could indeed defeat a first-level Heaven’s Mandate, this Heaven’s Mandate would only be one with ordinary talents.

However, Linghua was a heaven-defying genius, even a grand historical genius shouldn’t be able to defeat him.

Princess Luofu murmured to herself: “He has already trained the second slash to this level...”

There were nine layers of waves in total to this technique, one stronger than the previous. Once Feng Feiyun unleashed the seventh slash, the saber energy had taken physical form and rushed out like a divine blade. It was about to break the barrier erected by Yan Ziyu.

Several other Heaven’s Mandate cultivators from the pagoda shot out a white glow in order to restabilize this barrier.

Domineering, powerful, unyielding!

Linghua’s hands were cracked with strands of blood flowing out. His pair of eagle eyes were quite cold. He began to channel energy into his dantian in order to exert a heaven-defying art.

“Boom!” The eighth slash was accompanied by a dragon roar. It caused all the debris on the ground to go flying while crushing the floor completely.

A white slash from the stone saber rushed out and ferociously cut into the boulder. This natural creation was blown away and slammed into the white barrier.

“Pop!” The white barrier had suffered a lot of damage as the boulder penetrated it and slammed into the wall, creating a huge hole.

The initially sleeping Dongfang Yiye slightly opened his eyes. He was twitching from pain because of the money he had just lost!

Linghua’s hands were numb from the vibrations, and he was a bit dizzy as well. His feet were pushed down to the ground. This Dragon King’s Saber Art was too domineering and couldn’t be blocked at all.



“I’ll send you off now! Nine Firmaments Slash!” The ninth slash came down from the sky in an overwhelming fashion. Two white energy rays with dragon forms appeared. They moved like the wind with the sharpness of a blade and the aura of a divine beast. Each dragon was howling before rolling forward like lightning.

All the disciples in the main hall shot out their own white rays, worried that the barrier might be broken completely. They didn’t want to see this entire building destroyed.

“It isn’t so easy! You are looking down on Heaven’s Mandate!” Linghua’s dantian shot out a dazzling shuttle. It had the color of the sky, spanned seven meters long, and was as thick as a tree. There were runes on the surface with a chilling frost at the head.

This was the Vastheaven Shuttle. It had fused with Linghua inside his dantian, making it seem as if it was part of his body.

Spirit Realm, Immortal Foundation, and God Base were only cultivation levels for the upper part of the dantian.

However, the dantian was divided into three levels. Only by surpassing the Earth Tribulation to reach Heaven’s Mandate would one be able to open the inner dantian.

“Linghua is actually using his soulbound artifact, is Feng Feiyun that powerful?” A disciple was slightly surprised.

At first-level Heaven’s Mandate, a cultivator could incubate a soulbound artifact inside their inner dantian.

This type of artifact was virtually fused with the cultivator. For a few of them, the spirituality inside was even greater than that of a spirit treasure.

The ninth slash was stopped by the Vastheaven Shuttle; Linghua finally countered for the first time.

A drop of blood dripped from his fingertip onto the shuttle and seeped inside.

“Whoosh!” The shuttle turned as fast as lightning and flew over Feiyun’s shoulder. It almost had no shadow due to the great speed and nearly penetrated his body.

“Feiyun, with my soulbound artifact out, how are you going to survive?!” Linghua crazily laughed.

From start to finish, he was thinking about killing Feng Feiyun instead of only winning.

“You think too highly of yourself, I am merely using you to train my saber!” With that, Feiyun’s body flashed and disappeared. His speed was even faster than the shuttle. He instantly emerged in front of Linghua, inches away from him.

Feiyun’s figure grew larger in Linghua’s pupils and eventually occupied the whole space.

“Whoosh!” The shuttle flew back for the second time, but Feiyun grabbed and suppressed it with his Infinite Spirit Ring. It dimmed and couldn’t exert any power at all.

“You...” Linghua was completely astounded, Feiyun actually grabbed his soulbound artifact with his bare hand. Was this still only a grand achievement God Base?!

Feiyun swung the shuttle on Linghua's forehead, causing blood to spill. Linghua's legs trembled as he almost faltered to the ground.

He had the urge to kill Linghua at this moment.

"Okay, okay. Feiyun, you can take Su Xue away." The shrew scholar naturally saw the bloodthirst in his eyes and shifted his body. He traveled through the barrier and appeared between the two combatants.

Heaven's Mandate cultivators were exceedingly rare. They were great characters regardless of the location, so losing one here would be a great loss.

Feiyun grabbed the shuttle and stared at the scholar: "You really are a peacemaker, why do you always show up at the last second?"

The scholar smiled in response: "What else can I do? The two of you already wanted to go all out in the beginning. Even if I jumped out, would you two listen to me? Wouldn't I be taking the beating instead? Why not wait until the two of you are tired or right before the end and then come out to mediate, isn't that much better?"

Feiyun asked: "Interesting, then what if I don't want to stop?"

The scholar replied: "Mu Linghua's life for Su Xue and nine spirit grasses. Anyone in this world would accept this trade."

"Nine spirit grasses?" Feiyun thought about it while staring at Linghua's bloody head. This person might be a first-level Heaven's Mandate, but he wasn't a real threat to Feiyun.

Sparing his life wouldn't cause any trouble down the line. Trading his life for nine spirit grasses would allow him to open ninety meridians to boost his cultivation.

The scholar reiterated: "Nine grasses in total!"

Feiyun smiled: "Scholar, you are worthy of your fame. You're much more calculating and shrewd than anyone else."

Linghua's life to Feiyun wasn't worth nine spirit grasses, but it was definitely valuable to the scholar.

He saved Linghua's life today, and with his talents, he definitely would be more than just a first-level Heaven's Mandate. After one hundred years, he might even be a Giant.

How could one not repay the debt of life? This was why the scholar was so crafty in this deal.

"Boom!" Feiyun directly crushed the Vastheaven Shuttle in his hand along with one divine intent from Linghua. A soulbound artifact had been destroyed.

Linghua spewed out blood and only had nine divine intents left. This would make it even harder for him to reach the Giant level.

"Feiyun, you are ruthless..." Linghua's divine intents were injured so he fell unconscious.

Feiyun retorted: "I'm already being nice by not killing you."

The scholar's expression remained the same. He brought Feiyun out of the main hall towards the prison that contained the eight heretical demonesses.

After they left, the hall broke out in a clamor!

"This Feiyun's demonic nature can't be tamed. He's too arrogant and doesn't give any face to the scholar." Ling Feng was angry.

A governor's son spoke: "Your Highness, if you give the order, we'll work together to punish this demon!" He was quite talented and was a part of the court.

Another pagoda's disciple unhappily blurted: "Yes, I agree. I don't like this heretic. If we don't teach him a lesson, he'll keep thinking that he's great! Fuck him!"

When Feiyun was present, these people didn't even dare to fart. After he left, they all jumped out and ran their mouths.

The princess declared: "No, the most important thing right now is to deal with the heretics from the ten halls. The lunar eclipse will take place two days later."

While the crowd was being quite noisy, the initially sleeping Dongfang Yiye ran off somewhere. His chair was now unoccupied.

### [Chapter 330: Hard-To-Mess-With Demoness](#)

The light was dim in this special space within the Yin Gou Ward. It was guarded by top treasure masters. This location both existed in this world yet was in a separate space.

Because the eight demonesses were imprisoned here, the heretical experts couldn't find them. Otherwise, they would have done so much earlier.

"You really want to leave?" The scholar was leading the way.

Feiyun replied: "There's no place for me here after offending the princess." He paused for a bit and laughed: "Plus, if I don't leave, I'm afraid I might kill more people."

People would come to find him anyway if he wanted to kill some more. It was better to leave since staying would result in more problems.

The scholar coughed and said: "The lunar eclipse is in two days, I hope you can come to the sacred lake. If you can leave your name on the monument, your future will be unfathomable."

"We can talk about that later." Feiyun answered in a non-committal manner.

The scholar asked: "Fine, I'm finished. Oh right, did Bi Ningshuai and Xie Honglian leave Trinity already?"

Feng Feiyun smiled while walking behind him: "Scholar Heaven Calculating really knows everything in this world, so amazing!"

"Capturing Xie Honglian wasn't my idea. This was the decision from several half-step Giants from the previous generation of the pagoda. They are here at Radiance to take charge." The scholar sighed.

Feiyun was a bit startled. This was a competition for the youths but the previous generation came as well? Was an all-out war about to happen?

If they're not careful, an earth-shattering war will take place here at Radiance.

The scholar revealed: "Bi Ningshuai, Xie Honglian, and I are actually from the same place."

Feiyun wasn't surprised. It felt as if the scholar and Ningshuai had some sort of connection. First, the sheepskin maps about the distribution of the corpses at the Grand Southern Prefecture that Ningshuai tried to sell must have been drawn by the scholar.

Second, when Feiyun forced himself on Bai Ruxue back at Mount Banda, only he, Bai Ruxue, and the Evil Woman knew about it. Bi Ningshuai couldn't have possibly been there. Thus, when this news broke out, it showed that the scholar was the one who calculated it while Bi Ningshuai ran his mouth everywhere on purpose.

Third, Ningshuai had the Blood-being Exalted Pot. It has been so long, yet the Yang King still didn't come to find him. This meant that the scholar was assisting him in blocking off the heaven's eyes. Even the Yang King couldn't find the aura of the pot.

All of these indicated that the two of them and Honglian must have an extraordinary and complicated relationship. Feiyun was very curious about their background. However, the scholar didn't wish to reveal it, so he didn't ask.

The two continued forward and the path ahead grew darker. They entered a special space with a crimson pavement. Here, the walls were as large as mountains with runes carved on them. Formations and forbidden barriers were everywhere. One wrong step and the intruder would be turned to ashes instantly.

In the far distance was a crimson platform with several gray-haired men sitting in a meditative pose. They were motionless like rocks and seemingly immersed in eternal cultivation.

Feiyun felt several fast and powerful divine intents sweep through his body that quickly disappeared after a glance.

The duo continued forward through a stone forest and then a cave to reach a valley entrance with metal lying everywhere. The eight demonesses were imprisoned here.

The prettiest of the third hall, Bi Xianxian, in her black dress and hair as smooth as a waterfall was sitting there. Her delicate figure was also in a meditative pose on top of an ancient iron platform one-mile wide. After seeing the scholar and Feiyun, she immediately soared above the platform with a three-foot blood needle between her fingers.

She hated Feiyun to the bones!

"Bang!"

A water barrier appeared in the air. She was blown back by the electric currents running through it and fell back to the iron platform.

Feiyun gave her a smile before moving on.

All of these demonesses were mass murderers. They were poisonous scorpions and treated men as toys, so it was time for them to taste their own medicine.

Wan Xiangcen, the seventh lord, had fallen into the scholar's trap. Yan Ziyu himself took action, but she still almost managed to escape. In the end, Little Demoness was the one who captured her.

She had a lot of freedom since she was living in a vacant cave floating in the sky. She stood at its entrance and gazed several hundred meters down. Feiyun and the scholar looked like ants from up there.

She said: "Scholar Heaven Calculating, you think you can fool all the heretical schools? We also have supreme wisdom masters and they will find out your schemes."

"Miss Wan, please don't be angry. Everyone can leave the Yin Gou Ward after two days, but..." The scholar respectfully bowed his head, making himself look quite polite and refined.

"But what?" She snorted.

"You'll find out then." The scholar didn't wish to provoke this particular heretical lord. Her background wasn't simple and it would be very problematic to meet the reaper backing her.

He didn't stop and continued on while looking at Feiyun: "These demonesses have incredible backgrounds. We might have captured them, but we didn't actually harm them. Otherwise, a bunch of old men will appear.

"This is especially true for Wan Xiangcen. Rumor has it that she's an illegitimate daughter of a cave lord from an ancient lineage in the northern region. If something actually happens to her, even a Giant would be killed within three days.

"Bi Xianxian's background might not be as great as Xiangcen's, but her grandfather is a half-step Giant with an exceedingly high position in the third hall."

Even though the older generation couldn't intervene with the competition of the youth, if it was someone who was extremely protective and biased, trouble would still ensue.

The corpse caves in the northern region were indeed terrifying. Feiyun had seen their exceptionally powerful techniques before.

His heart slightly jumped as he quickly asked: "What about Lu Liwei? Don't tell me she has a strong background too?"

The scholar stopped and gave Feiyun a deep stare. He frowned and pondered for a bit before answering: "If you ask the Divine King to step up for you and go to Mount Potala to propose, maybe the situation can be solved with his prestige."

Feiyun was startled: "Are you joking?!"

The scholar shook his head: "There are three top wisdom masters in the entire Jin Dynasty. The first is from the Ancient Jiang Prefecture, Wisdom Master Jing Feng of the Heaven Worship Division. The second person presides on Mount Potala."

Feiyun finished: "And the third is you."

The scholar nodded.

Feiyun asked: "What kind of place is Mount Potala?"

The scholar responded with his own question: "Have you heard of the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace?"

"The world's top assassin organization, feared by all. They even dare to do business by killing Giants. Once, they were at the apex and even tried to assassinate a Jin Empress. Alas, they failed." How could Feiyun not have heard of this place?

"No, it was successful." The scholar disagreed.

"What?" Feiyun was extremely surprised: "According to the records from an ancient scroll, that Jin Empress didn't die to the palace because no one could kill her back then. She died to her own hands."

The scholar shook his head: "For the palace, weapons aren't the only things that can kill. Her death was indeed caused by the palace."

He was a bit apprehensive about this tale, so he shot out a white brilliance from his sleeve to isolate this area before revealing the secret.

Two thousand years ago, Empress Long Jiangling was a supreme genius and completely unbeatable. However, she suddenly died in her palace — this became a historical mystery. Who would have thought that the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace was involved?

Perhaps some wise predecessors from the royal family had figured this out. Alas, in order to preserve the prestige of their clan, they could only cover up the truth so that no one actually knew the intricacies within.

"So you are saying that the assassination palace is located on Mount Potala?" Feiyun was lamenting his terrible luck. His good days would be over if he were to provoke the most frightening assassins in the world.

The scholar shook his head in response: "Even the palace has to obey Mount Potala!"

He continued on: "The Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace, Beauty's Smile Pavilion, Earth's End Slave Auction — the master behind all of them is a single person from Mount Potala."

Feng Feiyun felt like vomiting blood!

The Fate Ending Palace was the ultimate assassination organization with many monsters working under them.

The Beauty's Smile Pavilion was the number one brothel in the world, but it wasn't as simple as that.

The Earth's End Slave Auction was the leading slave trading organization. The Jin Dynasty had several billion slaves, and half of them came from this auction.

"Brother Feng, are you okay?" The scholar stared at Feiyun.

"It's nothing, it's nothing... I'm just a little shocked." Feiyun revealed a calm smile.

The scholar elaborated: “This person on Mount Potala is actually higher in seniority than the Divine King, but they have a good relationship. This problem isn’t unsolvable if the Divine King comes forward. Since you are a grand historical genius, that person might agree if you really want to marry Lu Liwei.”

The politics of the cultivation world was very complex. There were many untouchable characters. No one wanted to offend them unless it was the right time to break all pretenses.

The duo went on and finally met Lu Liwei.

She was staying at a floating palace beneath a pear tree. Her long hair looked like waves as the breeze blew her fluttering skirt. There was a weak smile in her eyes and unexpectedly, no signs of anger.

She stared at the two walking below the palace and smiled even brighter after seeing Feng Feiyun.

However, he couldn’t get used to this smile of hers. This woman was very smart. When a smart woman smiled beautifully like this, it would make people even more uneasy than if she was angry.

They didn’t say for long and escaped her gaze to finally reach Su Xue’s prison.