

Sprit Vessel 341

[Chapter 341: Flawlessly Unmatched In His Generation](#)

Zi Kui's complexion turned gray as he stammered: "So it's... Young Noble Flawless!"

He couldn't help but take two steps back.

Su Yun slowly spoke: "Feng Feiyun, you are taking all the limelight this time."

Feiyun leaned back on the shrine and freely smiled: "I didn't expect you to come in the nick of time. Go, take your sister away. She already tried to pierce my throat several times and her sword is only getting faster."

Su Yun laughed: "Haha! Su Xue, what are you waiting for, thank him already."

The black-clothed Su Xue picked up her sword and emotionlessly stepped out of the shrine. She walked next to Feiyun and glared at him before jumping onto the carriage.

Feiyun didn't mind at all. It was good that she was gone, having her follow his tail everywhere was a nuisance. He was free at last.

"Young Noble Flawless, what is your intention? Do you not place our Violetsea Cave in your sight?" Li Huansheng was angry. Even if Su Yun was a grand historical genius, just how powerful could a blind man be?

Su Yun laughed in response: "My eyes really can't see your corpse cave."

"How annoying! Young Noble Flawless, do you actually want to become our enemy?!" A different Earthrank was quite dissatisfied.

They initially lost all face to Feng Feiyun, and now this Young Noble Flawless came out of nowhere. If they were to let him take Su Xue away, they would become a joke in the cultivation world.

Su Yun responded: "Thanks for reminding me. Your cave actually dares to touch my sister? This is a sin that deserves death, hand the culprits over!"

Ji Bei asked: "Who is your sister?"

"She is my sister!" Su Yun pointed at the girl in black standing on the carriage.

Damn it! This girl was actually Flawless' sister! Qin Tian's and Luo Hong's expressions were as bitter as a gourd, and their legs almost went soft.

They glanced over at Chu Jibei with an appealing stare.

Jibei was the only Heavenrank disciple here, so everyone listened to him. If he were to hand them over, death was certain.

Jibei slightly frowned and uttered: "It was clearly the demon's son harassing Miss Su Xue. Our disciples lent her a hand, yet we're being accused of this? Young Noble Flawless, perhaps your blindness has hidden the truth from you."

Others naturally wouldn't talk about Su Yun being blind in front of him. However, Jibei was an exception. He had wanted to challenge the eight older grand historical geniuses for a while now. Su Yun might be blind, but his cultivation was still there; he was worthy of challenging.

"That's right! Feng Feiyun is a perverted fiend who raped two supreme beauties from the heretical schools. When we arrived, he had already tied Miss Su Xue to a pillar. He's even worse than an animal!" Luo Hong sneered, wanting to provoke Su Yun to fight Feng Feiyun. It would be best if Su Yun killed him.

Feiyun moved one of the chairs inside the shrine outside and sat by the entrance. He enjoyed his time watching this play and had no intention of interfering.

Su Xue slightly opened her lips, wanting to defend him, but after seeing Feiyun's grin, she snorted and stopped herself.

"So you are saying you were there?" Su Yun smiled.

Luo Hong resoundingly exclaimed: "Of course, I saw it with my own eyes!"

"Then you can go die." Su Yun slightly raised his finger. A wisp of smoke aired out of the red copper stove and formed a ray that pierced Luo Hong's body.

"Boom!" He bled from seven orifices with his eyes wide open, staring at Su Yun in confusion before falling head-first to the ground. His body was devoid of life.

Feiyun's smile grew even wider. He even turned towards Su Xue to blink while revealing his white teeth.

Su Xue simply rolled her eyes and ignored him.

All the disciples from the Violetsea Cave were enraged. They immediately surrounded the carriage while leaving Feiyun to the side.

Li Huansheng angrily shouted: "It was clearly the demon's son wanting to perform heinous deeds in the shrine, yet you killed our fellow disciple? Su Yun, you need to give us an answer!"

Su Yun faintly smiled: "Who are you? Why do I need to give you an answer? Do you have the qualifications?"

"You're pushing it too far! I, Li Huansheng, might be a nobody, but I'll still take you on, Young Noble Flawless!" A purple bolt shot out of his dantian. A hidden sword was flashing inside the purple bolt and went forward with a majestic and bloodthirsty momentum.

"You think you are qualified to challenge me?" Su Yun slightly waved his sleeve. A white wisp flew out and reflected the tiny sword, causing it to pierce Huansheng's forehead. His body went flying for dozens of meters before being nailed to an old tree.

Blood dripped down from his forehead all over his face. He was killed by his own soulbound artifact.

Su Yun declared: "A dead person is, of course, not qualified to challenge me."

Too strong! Just a swing of his sleeve was enough to kill a top Earthrank like Li Huansheng. This was the power of an older grand historical genius?

More than forty corpses had purple glimmers flashing from their bodies. They cried out and leaped from the ground. All were quite powerful and armored with purple crackles coursing through their bodies.

Their uniform attack was especially ferocious.

There was a total of forty-nine from the northern region. They had been refined for more than a century so their bodies were tougher than steel. They formed a formation and came crashing down from the sky.

Su Yun gently waved his hand again. A huge palm pressed down from the clouds and rendered all forty-nine into ashes while leaving behind a huge print on the ground.

“Sss!” Countless spectators took a deep breath. Just a single wave of his hand had a world-destroying power. What level of cultivation was this?

Su Yun has grown even stronger. At the very least, he was much more formidable than when he battled against and Dongfang Jingshui. Feng Feiyun was thinking that while he was improving, others were improving as well, especially these grand historical geniuses. They had quite a shocking cultivation speed.

It wasn't so easy to catch up to them.

“I'll take you on.” Chu Jibei finally had to take action since the others couldn't even take a single move from Su Yun.

The spectators nearby were eagerly waiting for this. This was a Heavenrank disciple with an incredible cultivation. He had cultivated three forbidden evil arts and once killed a 400-year-old cultivator with one move.

He has wanted to go south to compete against the grand historical geniuses for a long time, and now, his wish was finally about to be fulfilled.

As he took one step forward at a time, the other disciples quickly left the peak; they didn't dare to linger. They knew just how powerful their senior brother was. Once he took action, a radius of several dozen miles would be annihilated.

Su Xue and Ji Yunyun also left.

This was a battle between two experts. Each attack would shake the world. If the wise sages didn't leave behind their marks on the peak, it would collapse right away.

The full moon was hanging in the sky! Beneath its light was an ancient shrine, a carriage, and also the cold wind and fluttering snow!

Young Noble Flawless, in his embroidered robe, was sitting inside the carriage with a tinge of melancholy in his expression. His fair skin stood in contrast with the dark night around him, weaving a beautiful picture.

Chu Jibei proudly stood on the snow like a pole. The moon shining on him left behind a long shadow.

There was a third person on the peak, the only one who dared to stay behind. Feiyun sat by the entrance with no thought of leaving. How could he miss such an amazing fight? He was thinking about how many moves Chu Jibei would be able to take from Young Noble Flawless.

Everyone knew that Feiyun had frightening speed. Even Chu Jibei couldn't catch him. This was why he dared to stay and watch.

In the distance, many powerful cultivators showed themselves in order to observe the peak.

Chu Jibei didn't waste time before attacking with a forbidden evil art. All the broken carcasses on the ground suddenly reunited, including Yao Jingyue and the ice and blood corpses. These evil corpses, that had been rendered to ashes, were restored with flames raging on their bodies and began their attack. They were like a series of meteors flying down from the sky.

Su Yun simply raised his hand up. An invisible palm instantly shattered these corpses into nothingness.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" At the same time, Chu Jibei had moved above Su Yun and was now on the roof of the carriage. His body had turned into an ancient corpse. To be more precise, he had fused with a millennium corpse, granting him boundless might.

A fist penetrated the roof, causing the entire peak to shake. All of the trees nearby turned into ashes.

Only the ancient shrine remained completely intact.

Su Yun slightly frowned and retaliated with a direct punch. An overwhelming force knocked Jibei flying for several hundred meters into the night sky.

Su Yun and his carriage flew with an even faster speed towards the horizon. He punched again and blew Jibei even further away.

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!" After seven loud blasts, Su Yun and Chu Jibei were nowhere to be found. Who knows how high up in the sky they were?

After a while, Su Yun came back down on his carriage and gently landed on the ground. His clothes were still neat. A smile was on his face as he steadily sat in the carriage while sipping a cup of tea taken from the table.

The tea didn't spill at all even after the battle earlier.

"Boom!" Chu Jibei also came back down. He slammed vertically into the ground like a rock, causing debris to go flying. His head was stuck in the ground, and his body didn't move at all.

The same long shadow was still reflected under the moonlight.

[Chapter 342: Ling Donglai](#)

The moon was up high. There was a biting chill in the air while the world was silent. Everyone tightly shut their mouths, they couldn't say a word.

Was this the power of an older grand historical genius?

From start to finish, Jibei couldn't even withstand ten moves before losing and dropping to the ground. This scene was very funny, yet no one could laugh.

The Violetsea disciples dug him up and carried him away with frightened looks. They fled immediately afterward.

After a while, someone finally uttered: "The lunar eclipse!"

Everyone woke up from their shock. Midnight came before anyone realized. Above the stars, the full moon was covered by mist. A monstrous power began to move above the nine firmaments.

At this moment, all could feel its majestic force.

A huge star was blocking out the moon. Even though one could only see a black shadow, it was still frightening enough.

The moon gradually began to disappear!

"Boom!" Down below at the lake, a divine boat towering at a hundred meters broke through the waves. It was made from crimson jade and had a palace on top of it. The hull was covered with thick runes.

There were three big sails made from black strings and cloth that fluttered in the cold breeze.

At the bow was a rudder made from crimson steel.

An armored youth with a saber on his waist was standing on the bow as the boat headed for the holy tablet at the center of the lake.

"That's the youngest Divine Commander in the Martial Army. He is under the Furious Marquis and the Beiming Clan and has incredible talents. He's only fifteen years old, yet he is already a first-level Heaven's Mandate. Outside of the eight older grand historical geniuses, he and Feng Feiyun will be the ones raising the banner of the new age." Attendant Yu had detailed knowledge of the government's members.

He had seen countless people and among the current geniuses, only Feng Feiyun and Ling Donglai gave him the feeling of being indiscernible.

"Only fifteen yet already a Divine Commander? It looks like he should be smart as well. What is his name?"

The attendant answered: "Ling Donglai."

"Ling Donglai." The princess memorized this name.

Feiyun and Su Yun were standing on Night-Day Peak, overlooking the sparkling surface of the lake below. The wind was blowing on their white robes, making the scene quite magnificent.

"You have an opponent now." Su Yun laughed.

Feiyun smiled and replied with both arms crossed in front of his chest: "I never lack opponents!"

Su Yun warned: "It's different this time, you should be careful."

The boat sailed across the sacred lake. Even though Donglai was still young, he was unusually heroic. He stared at the tablet with a gaze full of determination.

“Boom!” A wave rose in the night. Two heaven-defying geniuses from the Earthchild Prefecture ambushed the boat at the same time.

They were wearing sun armor and wielded battle spears, so they must be some top talents from a sect in Earthchild. Both were at first-level Heaven’s Mandate.

The Lan Brothers aggressively roared: “Ling Donglai, you must get through us if you want to leave your name on the tablet.” Two yellow lions jumped out from their mouths. Their golden brilliance illuminated the entire lake as they rushed forward with their claws ready.

“No one can stop me from leaving my name there!” Donglai raised his saber to the sky. A slash swept by, blowing away both brothers. They fell onto the shore and continued to vomit blood.

“A soldier from the Martial Army will never kill the innocent. I shall spare your lives today.” Donglai sheathed his saber. It was clear that he didn’t use his full strength.

The boat continued forward, causing more waves to rise.

“Doesn’t look bad at all.” Feiyun smiled.

Su Yun said: “That slash earlier was only twenty percent of his strength.”

“Splash!” A maelstrom formed on the lake as the water surged and boiled and erupted for dozens of meters.

The waves and the maelstrom turned into a taiji symbol to stop the boat.

Ji Feng, in his white daoist robe, was standing at the center of the maelstrom. With a dao crest and a whisk in his hand, he looked like a young immortal.

The whisk was spinning in his hand as if it was controlling the world.

“Pure Eight Arrays Formation.” Donglai stared at the youth at the center of the maelstrom and asked: “You are Ji Feng, Senior Transcendent Daoist’s disciple?”

Ji Feng acknowledged: “You got it.”

Donglai revealed: “This formation is one of the three mantras of the Dao Ancestor. The first one is the Pure Radiant Mirror. Unfortunately, your formation looks like it still has some flaws.”

Ji Feng became serious. This Donglai was quite insightful. His formation indeed had some defects.

Ji Feng inquired: “Have you seen the true formation before?”

“Of course not, I was only fortunate enough to see the three mantras from the Dao Ancestor at an ancient palace.” Donglai smiled.

The three mantras from the Dao Ancestor were archaic. The third one was missing while the other two were incomplete. Nevertheless, they were still the greatest secret arts of the Dao Gate.

It was truly shocking for Donglai to have seen them in full before.

“That’s Ling Donglai for you, already sowing seeds in Ji Feng’s mind before the battle.” Su Yun sighed.

“Ji Feng has surpassed the Earth Tribulation to reach the first level. With his talents, very few can match him at the same cultivation level.” Feiyun had fought Ji Feng before, so he naturally knew how strong he was.

After several months, Ji Feng used spirit grasses to open 360 meridians to reach Heaven’s Mandate.

The Ji Clan was not as simple as it seemed. This was a family of treasure hunters that poured a steady stream of resources into him without difficulty. Of course he would cultivate faster than Feng Feiyun who didn’t have backings.

Su Yun mused: “Both are top first-level Heaven’s Mandates. It’s hard to say who will win.”

Feiyun replied: “Ji Feng’s heavenly gaze is even more frightening than that formation. If he opens that eye, I might not be able to handle it at the same level. He’s not a grand historical genius, but his battle prowess is definitely not below them.”

“But... today is the lunar eclipse.”

Feng Feiyun looked up and saw that only half of the moon was visible like a jade boat hanging in the sky.

Ling Donglai was indeed frightening. He used the same saber to unleash another three slashes to destroy the formation, forcing Ji Feng back to the shore.

The maelstrom disappeared and serenity returned to the lake.

Donglai asserted: “You better close your heavenly gaze. Tonight is the lunar eclipse so your gaze won’t be able to exert its real power. You can’t stop a single one of my slashes.”

Ji Feng’s hands were placed on his temples in order to open his eye. However, he did see that the moon was disappearing, so he put them down.

“Fine. I won’t fight you today.”

Donglai smiled and said: “I came to Trinity this time to catch the demon’s son, Feng Feiyun. Leaving my name on the tablet is only something to do on the way. As someone who has fought him before, who do you think is stronger, me or him?”

Ji Feng asked: “You want to capture him?”

“He is pretending to be a Thousand-man Commander from our army and committed heinous deeds. He is tarnishing our reputation, so I am under the orders of the marquis himself to come and capture him.” Donglai declared this with an air of righteousness.

Ji Feng burst out in laughter: “That’s good then. The villain is right there, you can go capture him right now.”

Donglai hurriedly asked: “Where?”

Ji Feng pointed over to Night-Day Peak and smiled: “Up that peak!”

A will to battle surged from Donglai's body. He looked up with a pair of hawk-like eyes to stare at the cloudy peak. He could only see Su Yun in white, there were no signs of Feiyun.

Feiyun had flown towards the horizon, leaving behind a white ray.

Donglai shouted: "Feiyun, where do you think you're going?!"

Others didn't notice, but Donglai saw him. He slightly shifted his body and sprung from the ground to turn into a green arc to give chase.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared as well.

At this moment, the moon in the sky had become even more curved. It now looked like a white hook.

"Boom!" Three more boats heading for the tablet arrived with supreme experts residing within. The competition has become fiercer.

Normal weapons were destroyed and fell into the lake. Spirit treasures were even taken out and illuminated the entire area. The water was being turned over like torrential waves found in the ocean.

The eclipse was nearly here. All of the experts have shown themselves and flew towards the tablet while fighting each other.

A six-legged tripod was activated. This was a spirit treasure in the hand of a young master from an immortal sect. It suppressed the lake and knocked away three powerful cultivators.

A 700-year-old silver wolf rushed out from the snowy shore. This wolf was several times larger than an elephant, and its silver fur was reflected on the surface of the water. It howled and shook the entire world. A woman dressed in a buddhist gown was riding it with a group of strange beasts in tow that began to assault the other cultivators. This was the successor of the Beastmaster Camp, a Buddhist sect.

A white ray landed on Night-Day Peak next to Su Yun. It was Feng Feiyun.

Su Yun asked: "You shook him off?"

"Not too many people in the younger generation can keep up with me." Feiyun smiled.

From the horizon, a ray full of battle intent swept over like thunder. Ling Donglai shouted: "Feng Feiyun, you won't get away!"

Feiyun exasperatedly rubbed his forehead. This guy was as stubborn as a leech, he couldn't even shake him off with that.

Su Yun smiled and said: "Let us go. It's time for us to meet the wise sages on the tablet."

Feiyun chuckled in response: "Exactly what I had in mind."

Two white rays flew down from the peak and rode the waves towards the center of the lake.

[Chapter 343: Darkness Descends](#)

"Splash!" The sacred lake was as boundless as an ocean with rippling waves everywhere. The water's reflection illuminated the sky and caused the nine heavens to tremble.

The six-legged tripod had turned into a small mountain that spun on top of the lake and quickly flew towards the tablet. The cultivators that dared to come close were blown away by its power and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The young master from the immortal sect was standing on top of the tripod. He looked majestic just like an immortal.

In a different direction, the Buddhist girl from the Beastmaster Camp was standing on her silver wolf's head. Her aura was even more terrifying. She held a string of jade-white beads in her hand while chanting golden Buddhist words. A path was paved before her all the way to the tablet.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!" Feng Feiyun and Su Yun were as fast as meteors. The two rays crossed the lake, no one could stop them.

"Boom!" The six-legged tripod erupted from above. An energy came from the ancient formation to stop the two.

Feiyun chuckled and raised his hand. The Infinite Spirit Ring flew out and attacked the tripod, resulting in a deafening explosion that split lake's water into two.

"Hehe, the demon's son!" The young master channeled a green light on his palm and took out the tripod for the second time. He pushed it forward to stop Feiyun from getting close to the tablet.

"Su Yun, long time no see. I would rather fight you than leave my name on the tablet this time." A voice that penetrated everyone's eardrums came from the darkness.

A white spear broke through the cloudy layer like a pillar. It contained a boundless spirit energy that connected the sky with the lake. Many cultivators were sent flying from its impact.

Su Yun calmly replied: "Yan Ziyu."

This was a genius from the same generation as Su Yun. After reaching the grand historical level, Yan Ziyu had been itching to fight the eight older geniuses. This was the only way for him to be viewed on the same level as them.

Ziyu was the current number one of the pagoda's list so he naturally wasn't all talk. In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged more than ten shocking moves. Many cultivators were wounded by the shockwaves that came from this bout.

The two of them flew away like two rainbows without bothering to debate. In just a split second, they were several hundred meters away.

After the two left, a second furor came. Even more cultivators rushed in, causing the scene to become more chaotic.

"Feng Feiyun, fight me! If you lose, accept your imprisonment and be subjected to the law." Ling Donglai had returned to the lake. His black armor had a righteous energy coursing through it and soared to the nine heavens.

"I don't have time to fight you right now." Feiyun recalled the ring and used his Swift Samsara. His steps turned devilish, boosting his speed by countless times.

Suddenly, a golden buddhist word flew forward and shattered the space in front of him. It actually broke his Swift Samsara, so he had to stop for the second time.

He turned around and found that the attacker was the girl from the Beastmaster Camp. Her face was impeccable and her aura was peerlessly holy. She exuded a pure temperament, but her attack was definitely deadly. Fewer than few among the younger generation could match her.

She gave him a dismissive glance before riding her silver wolf forward in the moonlight. At this point, she was only a few hundred meters away from the tablet.

“No one should think about getting close!” The young master from the immortal sect spread out a pair of huge iron wings from his back and unleashed his tripod, causing the girl to retreat.

This was a free-for-all scuffle because anyone who got close to the tablet would become public enemy number one and everyone would attack them.

“Rumble!” Princess Luofu started her imperial dragon carriage that had a majestic aura. A draconic energy pulled the wheels as it soared down from the peak. It directly opened a path; anyone who dared to stop her would be blown away by the carriage without leaving behind a corpse.

Three top first-level Heaven’s Mandate experts were instantly crushed by her. Their blood spurted in the sky as they didn’t even have the chance to fight back.

“Princess, stop!” With her enchanting figure, Yao Ji floated down from the clouds. Her body was glittering and translucent, almost like a goddess descending to the mortal world.

Her simple words actually made the unstoppable carriage halt. The wheels were still spinning in the water, but the carriage wasn’t moving forward an inch.

The princess exclaimed: “A female corpse controller from the Yinvoid Cave!”

Yinvoid was one of the top ancient corpse caves in the Northern Frontier Prefecture. All of their members were women. Moreover, their refined corpses were also the prettiest women of their respective generations in the past.

The most beautiful women from each era would be dug out by them and carefully preserved before being refined into corpses with terrifying battle potential.

Yinvoid was also known as the “Beauty Killer”.

Gorgeous women in the past would be killed, and their corpses would mysteriously vanish. The majority of these murders were carried out by the senior experts from Yinvoid.

Even a few princesses and imperial consorts from the Jin Dynasty died mysterious and sudden deaths. Of course, their corpses were robbed as well.

“This girl’s name is Yao Ji, nice to meet you, Princess.” Yao Ji stepped on the imperial carriage with a carefree smile on her face.

“There are no girls in the Yinvoid Cave!” The princess’ voice carried a dignified and austere pride. Eight yellow dragon souls flew out of the carriage. Each of them was more than one hundred meters long; they all lifted their heads to roar. [1]

Two corpses latched onto the bottom of the carriage. At this moment, both were blown away and rendered to smithereens.

The carriage began to move for the second time at an even greater speed.

“Princess, stop!” Yao Ji shouted again with an amused expression.

The carriage halted. Not even the eight dragon souls could pull it forward.

Corpse energy was surging from the bottom of the lake below the carriage. Several hundred battle corpses were pulling on it at the same time, so the princess couldn’t move forward.

“You are quite bold for daring to provoke me.” The princess took out her Queen’s Order.

Yao Ji smiled in response: “How could a lowly girl like me dare to provoke you, Princess? I’m only here to talk to you about a matter, but since you didn’t let me speak, I had no choice but to act and stop you.”

The princess asked: “What is it?”

“Our Yinvoid Cave wishes to help you leave your name on the tablet, Princess.” Yao Ji replied in a serious manner.

Luofu stared at her carefully for a moment before putting away the Queen’s Order.

Despite the brief exchange, the clever princess immediately understood the underlying meaning behind Yao Ji’s words.

Yinvoid wanted to support her for the throne.

A woman in charge of the world carried great significance for the Yinvoid Cave. In order to help her become an empress, the first step was to help her leave her name on the holy tablet.

“Darkness is here!” The moon has completely disappeared. The world turned so dark that one couldn’t even see their hands in front of them.

A cold energy echoed in the lake below. Even the sacred tablet that had been emitting a soft glimmer began to lose its light. The names engraved on the surface were also losing their brilliance.

In the darkness, the power of the tablet would fall by half, but so would the power left behind by the wise sages. This was the best time to leave one’s name on it!

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

All the cultivators used their full power and turned into flying rays that shot towards the tablet. This resulted in the names, that were left behind on the tablet, exploding with their own bright power.

The empress, Long Jiangling, shot out a powerful wave. The figure of the empress emerged with a deterring and royal presence.

No one could withstand a single move from her. All died to this first strike without exception.

The words “Nalan Hongtao”, the first clanmaster of the Nalan, also emerged and formed a majestic figure. With a single palm strike, he repelled seven supreme grand achievement God Base cultivators. All were grievously wounded with blood gushing out from their injuries.

Fo Canzi, a mythical character of the Buddhist doctrine, showed up as well with an ethereal figure. He looked especially kind and solemn. His opponent was a mysterious person who was also extremely strong. After twelve moves, this opponent ultimately fled.

Each cultivation level had its own wise sage guardian. Only by defeating these wise sages would one be able to step into the light of the tablet.

The guardian for peak God Bases was Long Jiangling because that was when she left her name on the tablet.

Grand achievement God Base was Nalan Hongtao.

Fo Canzi was the guardian of third-level Heaven’s Mandates.

The guardians were all legendary characters who were invincible in their respective eras. It was virtually impossible to defeat them at the same realm.

Therefore, the only chance was to use the lunar eclipse. Their imprinted power would be reduced by half. By defeating them in their weakened state, one would have a chance to leave their mark.

Feng Feiyun remarked: “Even if their power has fallen by half, the number of people who can take even one move from them is pathetically low.”

He was at grand achievement God Base so his opponent was going to be Nalan Hongtao’s avatar.

Hongtao, the first of the Nalan... His name had been carved on this tablet for more than ten thousand years. Countless grand historical geniuses had come to challenge him, but not one could defeat him to replace his name.

Not even in his fifty percent state...

If Feng Feiyun could actually defeat him, he would shock the world and become the top genius in the last ten thousand years of the Jin Dynasty.

[1] This exchange had to be translated awkwardly. Yao Ji gave a humble introduction like a commoner greeting a noble, hence “this girl”. Normally, I would leave it out, but due to the princess’ response, I had to keep it in. The princess is saying that there are no “girls” in the Yinvoid Cave — this can be construed in two different ways. First, a proper and well-taught commoner would give this humble introduction to a noble, so the princess could be saying that Yao Ji is not an innocent “girl”. Another way to interpret this is that since Yao Ji’s from a corpse cave, she’s sneering at Yao Ji for being part of this sect and that she is more of a corpse than a “girl”.

[Chapter 344: Still Not Over](#)

The lunar eclipse only lasted fifteen minutes so everyone must grasp this opportunity.

This was the time to make an eternal mark.

This was the moment to become a hero.

This was the time to write their own name in the historical annals.

Thus, the cultivators from the great powers turned into waves of moths rushing to the flame. They had a burning desire to leave their name on the tablet. This was the way to become the “hottest” figure in the entire Jin Dynasty.

Alas, fewer than few could survive a single move against these avatars.

The young master of the immortal sect earlier fought against a sage with a golden halo. He lasted five moves before being heavily injured and forced to run back to the shore.

The buddhist girl from the Beastmaster Camp was a first-level Heaven’s Mandate as well. She also fought against this golden sage and made it to the sixth move before suffering great injuries. Even the silver wolf beneath her had a large chunk of flesh taken from it. In fact, it was almost split into halves.

This girl also left in defeat.

“Whoosh!” Feng Feiyun flew towards the tablet with his stone saber and used all of his strength to unleash a white slash across the sky. A dragon-shaped energy soared and scattered the waves everywhere.

“Boom!” However, this wave attack was destroyed by Ling Donglai. It couldn’t touch the tablet at all.

“Feng Feiyun, submit and come with me for your sentence.” Ling Donglai raised his saber. It was made from Vermillion Steel and weighed 16,000 pounds. There was a flame flowing along the edge like a crimson aquatic domain.

“Damn your sister! Get out of my way!” Feiyun used his Swift Samsara to go around Donglai.

Feiyun was exceedingly fast, but Donglai’s spiritual sense was even better. He sensed Feiyun’s direction and unleashed a slash even before Feiyun started moving in order to stop his advance.

Feiyun had never seen an opponent like this before. Donglai was completely unassailable and had no openings.

Despite being the same age, Donglai was stoic, calm, mature, determined, and wise. He looked like a veteran general with his armor.

“Boom!” Donglai moved his finger, causing the world to spin. The area was sealed off while half of the lake seemingly turned into a taiji diagram. The water began to flow in two directions with black and white glimmers soaring to the sky.

“This is... the Pure Eight Arrays Formation!” He was blessed with great fortune and had entered some ancient ruins in the past to see the three mantras of the Dao Ancestor. His formation was even more frightening and much more powerful than Ji Feng’s incomplete version.

A large shadow slowly floated up from behind him. This was an old daoist towering at ten meters. He had gray hair, yet his features were still youthful. His transcendent appearance resembled the mythical Dao Ancestor.

Ji Feng was watching carefully from a distance and murmured: "Pure Radiant Mirror with the image of the Dao Ancestor inside... this is the real first mantra."

"Meeting you is so unlucky." Feiyun shook his head and body before leaping backward.

At the same time, the taiji diagram in the lake floated up and sent waves everywhere. Some were a hundred meters high and went straight for Feiyun.

This was the real deal!

The Swift Samsara was agile enough to run more than two hundred miles away. However, the formation kept on chasing him. A loud bang exploded from far away; the thickets nearby were completely crushed without any life remaining.

The defeated cultivators that had retreated to the shore stared at each other. This Ling Donglai was a bit too strong. This formation technique alone could place him among the top contemporary youths.

"The son of the demon might be untouchable within the same level, but he still hasn't experienced the Earth Tribulation. There is no way he could have blocked that move." Many people wondered whether Feiyun had been rendered to ashes after that attack.

Ling Donglai flew back to the lake and stood on the surface with a solemn expression. He couldn't find Feiyun's body, there was only a huge pit with billowing black smoke. There wasn't a single bone here.

Could the demon's son really have turned into dust?

No!

Donglai's spiritual awareness suddenly jolted. He lifted his head towards Night-Day Peak eight thousand meters above. There was a youth in white standing there, smiling at him.

Who else could it be but Feng Feiyun?!

"A challenge indeed." Donglai laughed with excitement and shouted: "Feng Feiyun, it's over for you."

The lunar eclipse was about to pass, there were only two breaths left.

Ling Donglai was inches away from the tablet so he still had one chance to try.

However, Feiyun was too far away so he didn't have a chance at all.

"Whoosh!" Donglai was a first-level Heaven's Mandate. It only took a blink before he appeared before the tablet to fight against the sage with the golden halo.

This sage was also a legendary character named "Zi Wu". His period was too far in the past so there were only sparse and unclear records about him. Someone speculated that he could be one of the founders of the Wanxiang Pagoda.

He was the gatekeeper of first-level Heaven Mandates. Many had fought against him earlier. Among them, the two strongest were the young master with the six-legged tripod and the girl on her silver wolf from the Beastmaster Camp.

The young master lasted five moves while the girl made it to the sixth.

Ling Donglai only had two breaths time, but he felt that this was enough.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” A bout of exchanges exploded and turned the lake upside down. Rays soared everywhere in the sky. Few could see Donglai’s figure or what was going on at the lake.

Donglai thought that he had schemed Feiyun, making him lose the last opportunity to fight. However, he was still underestimating Feiyun’s speed. With Feiyun’s Swift Samsara, he could still reach the tablet at the same time as Donglai.

However, Feiyun didn’t do so because his battle prowess was indeed inferior to Donglai. After all, he was still a major realm below Donglai. He couldn’t defeat Donglai like other first-level Heaven’s Mandates.

He speculated that Donglai had entered the grand historical level, but he hid it quite well so outsiders didn’t know about it.

Due to his formidable might, his fight with Zi Wu was earth-shattering and destroyed the surrounding radius, so Feiyun still hadn’t taken action.

In this world, no grand achievement God Base could get close to the vicinity of this fight and come out alive.

Even Nalan Hongtao, at grand achievement God Base, wouldn’t be able to take one blow from Zi Wu at his level.

They were two supremes from two different eras. Who knows which was stronger if they were at the same level? However, the person with the higher cultivation would definitely be the winner.

This wasn’t a disparity in talent, it was purely cultivation.

“Boom!” Everything around the lake was annihilated.

Donglai retreated back to the shore with a determined gaze set on the majestic tablet in the center.

At this moment, a ray of moonlight came back as the moon barely appeared again.

The complete darkness was over. Donglai didn’t manage to enter the tablet’s light since Zi Wu forced him back.

“Incredible. Ling Donglai is the first to fight Zi Wu’s avatar for a full two breaths. They exchanged more than 400 moves. Alas, he still lost in the end.” A character from the previous generation emotionally spoke after witnessing the fight.

A part of Zi Wu’s seal was shattered by Donglai. However, when the moonlight poured down again, it was completely restored. Only the keenest of eyes were able to notice this.

Feiyun naturally saw this as well. To be able to break a wise sage's seal meant that he was only one step away from defeating them.

Only by completely destroying the seal would one be able to carve their name as a replacement, a new seal.

Despite his defeat, the whole crowd was still shocked. There was no doubt that after today, the name Ling Donglai would reign supreme in the world. He was definitely another grand historical genius.

Perhaps his talents were even higher than the older eight.

"Donglai is too strong. It has been a long time since a genius has been able to damage a seal from a wise sage at the Jin Dynasty. Perhaps his fame will overshadow the other older geniuses soon."

"Not necessarily, the older eight have been training for a long time and are virtually untouchable. Moreover, a few of them haven't tried this tablet before. Their innate talents aren't necessarily weaker than Donglai's."

"That's true. Donglai might be gifted, but it is still hard for him to catch up to the other eight within ten years."

"The most regrettable part is the demon's son. He's definitely invincible at grand achievement God Base, but he couldn't try at all because of Donglai."

"It is a pity indeed. For the new geniuses of this generation, the two devils from the Feng Clan are the most frightening with power and status on the same level as Ling Donglai. Unfortunately, Little Demoness is still too young. Her cultivation rose too fast, so she might not be that strong within the same level. Only the demon's son has a chance to beat Nalan Hongtao at half power... Sigh! What a shame!"

Many people felt sorry for Feiyun and felt that Donglai had calculated and robbed him of this excellent opportunity to leave his name on the tablet.

Feiyun was standing at the top of Night-Day Peak and heroically declared with an unstoppable momentum: "Where's the challenge in trying during the darkest period? Even if one can leave their name, that's only beating a wise sage at half power. If you want to try, then do so when the wise sages are at their peak. That's real skill, being able to defeat them in their prime."

[Chapter 345: Murderous Intent](#)

The moon was round once again after the eclipse passed.

Feng Feiyun resembled a white bird flying down from the peak. He shot towards the tablet in a particularly dazzling manner.

Ling Donglai was standing on the shore and didn't try to stop him. He was heavily wounded after the fight with the avatar earlier, so he was currently recovering.

"Boom!" Feiyun's aura boiled the lake water. All the names on the tablet turned pale.

Nalan Hongtao — these words began to move after being affected by Feiyun's aura. They erupted with a white brilliance. A handsome man came out with a half-translucent body. He looked exceptionally tall and stately, giving others the sense that he was unbeatable.

Feiyun stood on the surface of the lake as the dragon-horse diagram flew out from his body. A boundless immortal energy floated above him with a dragon-horse raising its head in the river to look at the sky. 360 spots on its body were lit up.

This was the diagram turning into a visible qi image!

"The son of the demon wants to fight Nalan Hongtao at full strength?!" No one could stay calm. Some felt that Feiyun was being arrogant while others applauded his courage.

Even Ling Donglai paused his recovery and stood up in order to watch the fight.

"Not bad, Feng Feiyun!" Ji Feng was watching by the shore as well. He tried earlier but also ended in failure.

The girl from the Beastmaster Camp was standing on top of her silver wolf. With a slender figure and holy appearance with buddhist light, she was protected by many strange beasts behind her. Half-dragons, qilins, golden tigers... all of these beasts were obediently lying down while watching the center of the lake.

Meanwhile, the young master from the immortal sect was back on his divine boat with an amused expression on his face.

With their rippling eyes, the corpse controllers from the Yinvoid Cave watched this scene unravel with great interest.

"This is a battle across ten thousand years. Feng Feiyun's talents are exceedingly rare, perhaps he can stop Nalan Hongtao's full power." Attendant Yu closed his eyes and gently nodded.

"Hmph, only an ignorant and arrogant stinky brat. Daring to challenge Nalan Hongtao at full power? He's courting death." Yao Ji stood by the imperial carriage with a faint smile on her face while peeking at the princess behind the curtains.

The princess didn't say anything. This was her first time not criticizing Feng Feiyun; who knows what she was thinking?

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun had finally launched the first attack.

Nalan Hongtao's aura erupted; he reacted even faster. Hongtao's aura was so formidable that it formed a maelstrom and pulled Feiyun inside. There was no chance of escaping.

At the same level, Nalan Hongtao was much more frightening than any opponent Feiyun had met in the past. He represented a mythical generation and had never been defeated.

Feiyun immediately went all out with his Infinite Spirit Ring, stone saber, and even the spirit vessel. It would be foolish to hold back against such an opponent.

"Rumble!"

Even though the power of spirit treasures was suppressed by the holy tablet, they still couldn't be underestimated. The six diagrams on the ring activated and formed a minor world.

The stone saber unleashed the Dragon King's Saber Art. Feiyun could send out more than one hundred white dragon energy waves at any moment. They gathered around the lake as if it was a siege and continued to roar.

The bronze spirit vessel spanned a hundred meters with an air of vicissitude and unfathomable power. Although it had yet to use its primal power, it was still terrifying and was seemingly splitting the lake upon impact.

Feng Feiyun was extremely tense and didn't dare to relax. The tiniest mistake would result in his death.

Hongtao left his name on the tablet at grand achievement God Base. However, he had cultivated many heaven-defying techniques, some on his own even. These became the foundation of his clan to reign over the world.

A flood shot out from his palm and disintegrated the six diagrams, turning them back into six ancient words that returned to the ring.

However, Feiyun forcefully activated the ring again to attack for the second time.

Both the saber and the spirit vessel were repelled several times as well, but Feiyun pressed the assault.

This was a nail-biting battle that exceeded all expectations.

After all, this was Hongtao in his prime state. Everyone thought that Feiyun would be killed in one move or at most be defeated in a short period of time.

"He... he actually made it to the fortieth move... This... this son of the demon..." A Heaven's Mandate from the previous generation who was hiding in the darkness had to show up and shuddered a bit with a strange fear on his face.

This feat was incredible! Hongtao was at his strongest!

Feiyun wasn't having an easy time either. There were seven occasions where he was almost killed. Luckily, he narrowly escaped due to his Swift Samsara.

Despite Hongtao's exceptional talents, his speed was still no match for Feiyun in the same realm.

"Minor Change Art, Heaven Punishing Hammer!" Feiyun paused and used his three treasures to protect his body before condensing his forty divine intents to perform an attack in the form of a gigantic black hammer.

This was the legendary Heaven Punishing Hammer depicted in many ancient records. Feiyun called it out and ferociously smashed it towards the holy tablet.

At the same time, the spirit vessel, the saber, and the Infinite Spirit Ring made a line with Feng Feiyun at the end. This was them utilizing their strongest attacks.

This was the deciding moment, whether they could defeat Nalan Hongtao or not was all up to this next attack.

The cultivators around the lake seemed to have been petrified. None of them bat their eyes while watching this scene that would surely go down in history.

Feiyun was right behind the ring with an incomparable calm mind. To him, there was nothing else but his opponent, Nalan Hongtao. The entire world seemed to have turned dark, Hongtao's body was the only entity emitting light. At this moment, Feiyun wished to annihilate this light.

"Boom!" The hammer slammed down first, causing the tablet to tremble. However, Hongtao punched it and turned it into black smoke right away.

"Boom!" The spirit vessel was the next to strike, but it was also blown away.

"Boom!" The stone saber issued its hymn with a Nine Firmaments Slash. Nine consecutive slashes went forth but were all shattered. Hongtao's fist made contact with the blade and repelled it as well.

"Boom!" The ring couldn't withstand the shockwave from his punch and fell into the lake.

All of this happened in a split second, the attacks came one after another without any gaps.

Feng Feiyun's fist met Hongtao's fist for the first time. The impact issued a steely growl. All the water in the lake went flying as explosions appeared in the sky.

After his fourth blood transformation, Feiyun's body was as tough as a phoenix fledging.

This bout didn't last long. After eighteen punches, Nalan Hongtao's arm was crushed and turned into an incomplete ethereal mass.

Meanwhile, Feiyun was bathed in blood with cracks everywhere on his skin. The bones in his arm had been broken at several sections. On the final exchange, Hongtao slammed into him and blew him away. Feiyun eventually fell down by the shore and kneeled with one knee on the ground while his intact hand propped up his body.

In the end, he was still lacking a little bit and was grievously wounded by Hongtao. Nevertheless, he bit his teeth with a determined gaze to not fall down.

The ring, saber, and spirit vessel all flew back. All of them were dim.

Feng Feiyun had lost to Nalan Hongtao at the same level, but no one dared to mock him because this was Hongtao's cultivation at its prime.

Everyone was completely astonished!

"Feiyun has broken Hongtao's arm, that's pretty much the same as breaking part of the seal. Damn! This is when Hongtao is at his strongest too!"

"If it was still dark and Hongtao was only at half power, Feiyun probably would have beaten him."

"Feiyun's aptitude is even above Ling Donglai. It looks like he's the number one genius in this generation with no match at the same level."

Ling Donglai, Ji Feng, Yao Ji, the girl from the Beastmaster Camp, and the young master from the immortal sect, all of them had indescribable emotions running in their minds, a sense of loss even.

“So what if he’s invincible in the same cultivation level? As long as he doesn’t leave his name on the tablet, he’s still nothing since he didn’t win the providence of the tablet. He can’t reign over us.” The young master snorted.

He was right. The reason why they wanted to leave their name behind was not only to become famous since they were already renowned. They actually desired the great providence granted by the tablet.

Throughout history, those who obtained this blessed providence could reign for a generation. They would take away the spotlight from the other grand historical geniuses.

Someone said: “Feng Feiyun can wait half a year for the next eclipse. With his talents, he can definitely defeat Hongtao at half strength.”

“Are you kidding? After this news spreads, it will shock the world. No one will want to see him leave his name on the tablet. Many will try and eliminate him, even Giants will take action. Not to mention half a year, he would be lucky if he could live another fifteen days.”

“Sigh! The tallest tree will always be the first to be pushed down by the wind.”

Feiyun naturally understood this truth as well. However, the people here didn’t know that he had only opened 216 meridians, he still hasn’t reached the apex of grand completion God Base.

If he could refine the remaining three spirit grasses and increase his cultivation, he could defeat Hongtao without needing to wait for half a year.

As long as he could leave his name there, the will of the tablet would protect him. It wouldn’t be so easy for others to kill him after that.

The most important part was how was he going to survive the next few days?

At the moment, some people were getting ready to take care of him so that he wouldn’t make it to the next eclipse.

Due to his current injuries, this was their greatest opportunity to kill him.

[Chapter 346: Number One Genius](#)

Cultivators gathered in droves by the lake. Many were extremely powerful and saw that Feiyun wasn’t much weaker than Nalan Hongtao. After another six months, he would have a seventy percent chance of defeating Hongtao to leave an indelible mark on the holy tablet.

His talents made many people uneasy.

A crimson blade flew out from the snowy plains. A wave of blood was aiming for Feiyun’s chest.

Someone had finally taken action in the dark. This person was afraid of retribution from the Divine King and didn’t dare to show themselves.

After all, few would dare to publicly kill the Divine King's successor.

"Boom!" A different iron sword flew out and fended off the crimson blade.

Su Xue's body flashed and landed next to Feiyun. The iron sword flew out again towards the snowy plains. A scream came soon afterward.

The sword flew back into her hand, stained with blood.

Feiyun had blood dripping down from the corners of his lips, but he was still smiling: "I didn't expect you to be the one to help at this critical moment."

Su Xue didn't bother looking at him. Her icy eyes swept around the area: "You have saved me once so I am simply returning the favor. We are even now."

"Even..." Feng Feiyun was secretly healing his injuries, but he didn't forget to put a smile on his face. He felt that she wasn't as cold as she appeared.

There was danger lurking everywhere. Many have begun to take action, evident by the murderous intents that numbered over ten. Some of them were from the previous generation as well.

"Whoosh!" A white ray landed by the lake. His sleeves fluttered in the wind, resulting in the most gallant of scenes. Who could it be besides Su Yun?

He smiled and asked: "Am I late?"

Feiyun smiled and replied: "Haha! Brother Su, with your return, it looks like I'll be fine today."

Su Yun was originally fighting against Yan Ziyu. However, after receiving news from Su Xue, he came back with haste.

The young cultivators immediately dispersed their bloodthirst. They weren't capable of killing Feiyun in front of Su Yun.

More talismans shot out towards the horizon. The young ones began to spread a message.

At the top of Night-Day Peak, the buddhist lamp inside the shrine remained eternal.

Feng Feiyun was sitting in a meditative pose below one of the sleeping Buddha statues. His body was enveloped in spiritual light. He had taken some medicines as well in order to recover his wounds.

Others would need at least fifteen days to heal such grievous wounds. However, Feiyun only needed six hours to reach his peak state again.

This was the amazing property of the Immortal Phoenix Physique.

Su Yun came inside and leisurely spoke with a smile: "Brother Feng, you showed an amazing display today, well-deserving of being number one in the Jin Dynasty." Ji Yunyun was quietly standing next to him.

Su Xue was standing by the entrance with her sword in her embrace.

With a serious expression, Feiyun said: "There is always a higher mountain and a better man, I don't dare to claim the number one spot."

Su Yun nodded approvingly: "I feel much better now knowing that you understand this. Your wounds healed really quick too, I can sense that your breathing is stable and full of vitality. Could it be that you're around thirty percent recovered after just several hours?"

"I'm at my peak state." Feiyun didn't hide it at all.

Even Su Xue by the door was astounded. This rate of recovery was unreal. Her lips slightly twitched, no one knew what she said.

Su Yun paused for a moment before speaking: "Leave this place now. The young cultivators have sent their messages. The older ones will soon come, and many of them want your life."

Feiyun asked: "Where will I go?"

Su Yun replied: "Anywhere. As long as they can't find you, you can pass through the tablet half a year later and carve your name on it. With the providence of the tablet, they will no longer be able to kill you so easily."

Feiyun shook his head: "It's no use. There will be more experts hiding at the lake half a year later to kill me. I won't have a chance at all."

Su Yun naturally thought of this as well: "You can ask the Divine King to come out at that point."

Feiyun disagreed again: "The way back to the pagoda will have even more ambushes. I can't go back there as I'll be killed along the way."

Su Yun asked: "Then what's your plan?"

"Give me two days, I will definitely defeat Nalan Hongtao and leave my name on the tablet." He answered with complete confidence.

Su Yun stared intensely at Feiyun. Despite being blind, his eyes were still spirited like before. After a while, he said: "Okay, no one will be able to take a single step into this shrine in these two days."

His voice was full of determination.

Su Yun knew that Feiyun still had room for growth. He must be wanting to use the next two days to take his cultivation to the next step.

During this period, a lot of the experts won't be able to reach the lake. It looks like this will be the only chance for him to leave his name here.

Feiyun was seated inside the shrine alone and used the last three spirit grasses to help him open thirty more meridians.

He had opened 216 in total!

If he had an endless amount of spirit grasses, he could reach the apex of God Base and have a higher chance of beating Nalan Hongtao.

It was daytime again. The rising sun chased away the darkness to usher in a new day.

The waves by the lake were fierce just like a recent explosive event. The previous night at Radiance was even more lively compared to the sacred lake.

Back at the Yin Gou auction, the experts from the ten halls all showed up to buy the seven demonesses.

This was the plan of Scholar Heaven Calculating and Dongfang Yiye!

The scholar wanted to restrain these heretical experts so that the prodigies from the pagoda could have a chance to reach the tablet and avoid these powerful enemies.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Yiye naturally wanted to make more money.

This was the initial plan. However, something unforeseen had happened!

A youth name Nangong Hongbi spent an exorbitant amount of money last night at the auction. The heretical experts were all suppressed by him.

In the end, all seven demonesses were sold at sky-high prices to Nangong Hongbi. This made the heretical experts present vomit blood from anger.

They lost even more face to Nangong Honbi than Feng Feiyun.

Thus, they sent out experts to secretly kill Nangong Hongbi. In this way, they could retrieve the demonesses without spending a single coin.

However, the experts left without returning. Nangong Hongbi and the seven demonesses disappeared without a trace as if they had vanished from thin air.

This matter caused an uproar in Radiance; people were rowdily talking about it.

Inside a mansion in Radiance.

The apricots were in full bloom to paint a scene as red as a cuckoo bird. There was an old bamboo pavilion deeper in the thicket. A zither was quietly playing; its tune danced with the falling snow in a mysterious manner.

Nangong Hongyan, with her transcendent figure, was sitting inside the pavilion. There was still a white veil hiding her supreme features below her eyes. Her long and smooth hair fluttered in the wind, but her fingers stroked the zither even faster.

Suddenly, the zither stopped as she raised her fingers.

Xue Wu drifted above the snow and approached from the thicket. She landed outside of the pavilion with a glazed parasol in her hand then smiled and asked: "Sis, you are still in the mood to play 'Snowy Path'?"

Nangong Hongyan wiped her fingers with a white silk cloth and showed a leisurely smile: "Is the Senluo Temple still looking for us?"

Xue Wu nodded: "They would never expect us to be staying at Princess Luofu's Apricot Manor. However, I still don't understand, why did you pay such a high price for these seven demonesses? They're not worth it at all."

"It's worth it." Hongyan replied: "Those people dared to issue a 'Must-kill Order' for Feng Feiyun. It feels good to slap them in the face like this."

Xue Wu had a worried expression, she didn't agree with Nangong Hongyan's actions as it has offended all ten halls, but she didn't dare to say it. Instead, she inquired: "Then what do we do with these girls? Keeping them around will be trouble later on."

Hongyan smiled in response: "They are wearing the blood bracelets so they are henceforth my slaves. Opposing me is the same as courting death. Just let them go for now!"

"Very well, I'll release them." Xue Wu's smile became even brighter as she understood Hongyan's intention. She paused for a moment before speaking in a serious tone: "There's something else that you might not have heard."

Hongyan touched the strings again and casually asked: "What is it?"

Xue Wu revealed: "Last night by the sacred lake, Feiyun almost defeated Nalan Hongtao at full strength. With this, he has become the top genius of the Jin Dynasty and not just in name."

Hongyan took a deep breath and found it difficult to calm down. She smiled: "This is the best thing I've heard all day."

But suddenly, her brows arched while her stare turned dignified: "No, this is not a good thing."

The clever woman instantly saw through the dangerous implications within.

Xue Wu grimaced and said: "Indeed. Everyone is running towards the sacred lake right now. Some speculated that Feiyun is about to break through and will try again in the next two days. This might be a happy event for you, but to the others, this is the worst thing possible. Many will take action in the next two days and eliminate Feng Feiyun so that he can't leave his mark on the tablet."

Hongyan coldly uttered: "Who dares to do so?! They must die!" A murderous intent rose from her body, causing Xue Wu to shudder despite standing outside of the pavilion.

This was her first time seeing such a severe bloodthirst from Nangong Hongyan.

[Chapter 347: Matchless Ties Of Friendship](#)

The winds ravaged Night-Day Peak like blades.

A white carriage flew in the sky while being pulled by two scaled tigers. It landed right outside of the shrine.

Nalan Xuejian came out from the carriage in her white buddhist robe. She was petite and looked especially innocent. However, there was a hint of transcendent holiness in her innocence.

“Senior Sister, do you really not need me to teach that bastard Feiyun a lesson for you?” She had pink lips and white teeth. Her cute face had a trace of anger.

“No need, I have become a nun and have forgotten about previous worldly affairs. Junior Sister, if you worry about me, your Buddhist heart won’t be able to rest.” A woman with skin as fair as jade revealed half of her face from inside the carriage to respond. Her features were meticulous while her skin was flawless. Her jet-black eyes were even more beautiful than pearls.

One would be hard-pressed to find another nun as beautiful as her — Bai Ruxue!

At this moment, she was wearing a buddhist gown and had cultivated a holy scripture. A buddhist light flowed across her skin with an indescribable beauty.

Nalan Xuejian angrily stomped her foot down on the snow and said: “It’s a special time so I’ll spare him for now. Next time, I’ll teach him a good lesson. Damn it, he’s always doing wretched things.”

She bit her teeth and swallowed her anger before heading for the shrine. Once she got there, she shouted: “Who are you? Scram now!”

Su Xue took out her sword and stopped her from entering until Feiyun said something.

Xuejian saw Feiyun meditating on the ground and immediately thought about Ruxue’s sad experience. A fiery rage erupted in her mind, but she knew that this was a critical period and quickly subdued it.

Feiyun smiled and asked: “Xuejian, what are you doing here?”

He had been refining the grasses so his body was shiny. He felt his cultivation increase even more after opening 226 meridians.

“The old monk wanted to take me to the Beastmaster Camp, but after hearing about you on the way, I cried and begged him to bring me back. At first, he didn’t listen at all. He said that you are a villain that always bullies girls, but I didn’t listen. I told him that if he didn’t bring me back, I would bite my tongue or pierce my own heart. Eventually, he gave up and agreed to let me see you one last time... Ugh, what am I saying!”

She was angry at the start but couldn’t show it at all at this moment.

Feiyun was a bit moved: “You really are a silly girl.”

She took out a foot-long jade box and stuffed it into his chest: “I also begged for this from the monk, maybe it will help you.”

Feiyun opened the box. A green divinity rushed out while spirit energy began to spread throughout the entire shrine. This was a Dan Spirit Stone. [1]

A Dan Spirit Stone was ranked 16th among the eighteen spirit stones. Naturally, it was quite rare. As long as it was a Dan above the third level, one would need to add a little bit of a Dan Spirit Stone.

One Dan Spirit Stone is equivalent to ten Five Grains Spirit Stones or one hundred True Mysterious Spirit Stones.

One spirit grass could be sold for ten True Mysterious Spirit Stones.

Thus, this dan stone had energy comparable to ten spirit grasses. This was precisely the reason why it was so valuable.

With this stone, Feiyun could directly open another hundred meridians. Moreover, the cultivation speed would be much faster compared to refining ten spirit grasses.

Xuejian nervously blinked her eyes and asked: "Hey, is this helpful at all?"

Feiyun was even more moved. He closed the box and replied: "Very much so. Xuejian, why are you giving me such a precious item?"

Her eyelashes gently quivered as her face reddened: "I, I don't know, I'm not telling you. But hurry, the monk is going to catch up."

He asked: "Catch up? What is actually going on?"

Xuejian had already run outside with a speed faster than a rabbit.

Outside of the shrine came Monk Jiu Rou's voice: "Girl, you actually gave my dan stone to that bastard?!"

Xuejian retorted: "It's none of your business."

He replied: "How is it not my business when it's my stone?"

She asserted: "If you want to take it back, you will have to kill me first."

"Well... fine, fine. You have met and given him the treasure already. Good girl, it's time to come with me to the Beastmaster Camp." He couldn't possibly become angry at her and chose to compromise.

With eyes full of tears, she glanced at the shrine one last time. Who knows when they will be able to meet again after this?

Despite being unwilling, she still left in the end.

Su Xue snorted while looking at the white carriage flying away: "Who would expect that a scoundrel like Feng Feiyun would have a girl who likes him so much. She has to be blind."

Su Yun, who was standing a bit further away, smirked.

"Whoosh!" A screen of water suddenly appeared above the shrine. The rippling waves sparkled as a sago palm tree flew out with a destructive force.

This was a spirit treasure! Someone had finally used this kind of weapon to attack the shrine from several hundred miles away.

"It looks like they can't sit still any longer!" Su Yun unleashed a palm strike. Six gigantic dragon-tigers flew out from his palm with a sky-shaking power and repelled the treasure back to the screen of water.

Next, beast shadows rushed into the water screen.

A loud blast exploded several hundred miles away, followed by two miserable screams. Two figures fell down from the sky.

The screen of water above the shrine disappeared without a trace.

However, peace didn't return since someone else had taken action. The assailant was even stronger this time. A purple corpse talisman that spanned a hundred meters soared to the sky to suppress Night-Day Peak as if intending to topple it.

This time, it was five old men from the Violetsea Corpse Cave working together. The resulting power was no joke.

All five had ashen hair, but their eyes were clear. They stood in the sky while raising their dried hands to empower the talisman.

Young Noble Flawless guarded the front of the shrine. His white robe was latched onto his steel body. One palm alone shattered the corpse talisman completely. He leaped forward with lightning speed and circled around the five old men before returning to the peak.

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!" The five experts from the previous generation all exploded into five bloody mists.

"Young Noble Flawless, do you think you alone can stop all of us?" A cold voice came from the clouds. A sound wave descended from the sky like a waterfall.

"Poof!" Su Yun didn't waste time and unleashed a sharp claw towards the cloud to seize the speaker. He directly crushed the man's body as more blood fell from the sky.

"Feng Feiyun absolutely cannot live. Su Yun, you can't stop..." This person hadn't even finished before he was spotted by Su Yun's divine intent. Su Yun reached out with one finger and a ray shot out. An old second-level Heaven's Mandate hiding in the distance had his body penetrated, resulting in him falling to the ground.

More rays started to gather inside the shrine. A boundless spirit energy was condensing.

Feng Feiyun had opened 246 meridians and has begun to refine the dan pill.

As long as he could refine it, he would open 346 meridians and his cultivation would take a huge step forward. The probability of defeating Nalan Hongtao would be even greater.

This was the most crucial moment, and the outsiders didn't want to see this happen at all.

The refinement process has begun. Feiyun placed both hands on the stone and channeled everything into his dantian for the absorption. The meridians on his body continued to erupt.

The bloodthirst became increasingly thick outside of the shrine as older experts approached.

After just half a day, more than twelve waves of combatants had been detected and ruthlessly killed by Su Yun. No one could threaten Feiyun inside the shrine.

Su Yun's sleeves were stained with blood, his enemies' blood.

"It will be even more dangerous after nightfall. Su Xue, you and Yun'er must go inside the shrine. Leave this to me." Su Yun stood amidst the chilling winds, revealing a melancholic scene.

He had an invincible aura as well as a faint glow around his body. Who could tell that he was a blind man?

Su Xue didn't want to go inside since she would rather stay outside to help him. However, Su Yun pushed her inside when a group of black clouds approached from the horizon. They carried an evil energy mixed with a frightening murderous intent.

The people from the Senluo Temple were finally here!

A divine black sail flew out from the clouds with pictures of mountains and rivers engraved on its surface. Black smoke rushed out and turned the entire peak into a demonic realm.

Xue Changxiao was standing above the divine sail. He was dressed in black and had a face as pale as a corpse.

"Boom!" A black palace also flew out with a majestic aura and dazzling runes. It carried a momentum capable of shattering mountains.

The Third Lord raised his palace and laughed: "Su Yun, we meet again."

Su Yun replied with a smile: "So it is the Third and Fourth Lords of the Senluo Temple, no wonder the evil bloodthirst is so strong right now. It is a bit scary."

"Haha! Su Yun, I know you are powerful and that us two can't stop you alone." Third revealed an ominous grin.

He had fought Su Yun before and lost after three moves, so he was aware of Su Yun's cultivation.

"Yet you are still here to court death?"

"Hmph, we have seven lords here. Su Yun, can you still handle all of us?"

Five more lords flew out from the black clouds. They were all dragons and phoenixes among men, the strongest of the younger generation.

They floated in different spots to surround Su Yun, who was in the middle. All of them had a spirit treasure, they were ready to slaughter this grand historical genius.

[Chapter 348: Battle Of The Finest](#)

The Senluo Temple was the leader of the heretical schools. It was an ancient lineage that could be traced back to each of the catastrophes the world had suffered. Each hall had their own history and produced top talents. This was their time to show their edge.

Seven Lords came this time. Each of them could be considered kings of the younger generation, feared by all.

Taking up seven different directions, spirit treasures floated up high and sealed the sky. There was a dark sail, a gigantic palace, a frightening bloody flag...

It was a magnificent scene as seven treasures all appeared in the sky at the same time.

The cultivators nearby couldn't stand straight from the pressure these weapons emitted.

Feng Feiyun had entered a state of zen with his mind fully focused in order to absorb the energy from the dan pill. Only by hastily gathering his energy would he be able to come out against so many experts.

He also didn't want to drag his friend down with him.

"Su Yun, a hero knows when to be smart. Step aside! The strength of one person is limited, you can't stop all of us." Xue Changxiao's divine sail blotted out half of the sky.

Su Yun seemed to be firmly nailed to the ground with no intention of leaving.

"It's enough when I join in as well!" An extremely powerful voice came from the darkness.

A white spear pierced through the black clouds. Yan Ziyu landed on top of the shrine and swept through the area with his gaze.

The seven lords from the temple were slightly startled. The strongest of the Wanxiang Pagoda's younger generation has arrived.

Yan Ziyu was not weaker than Su Yun.

The Tenth Lord shouted: "Yan Ziyu, this none of your business!"

Yan Ziyu stood proudly and replied: "Feng Feiyun is a student from my pagoda. We are from the same school, so how could this not be my business?"

"Well said! We had a planned match last night at the lake, but since you heretical lords didn't show up, now is the time we fight!" Princess Luofu controlled her imperial carriage and crossed through the sealed area. It landed on the peak as well with a royal energy surrounding it.

To everyone's astonishment, the princess actually decided to show up at this moment.

"Meow, meow." A cute girl holding a white kitty arrived using a Ghost Immortal Bridge. There was a mischievous smile on her face as she played with the kitty.

Little Demoness has also arrived. She sat by the shrine's entrance while pinching the kitty's ears.

The most prominent youths from the pagoda have appeared together as well.

This situation took a fast turn. This was a powerful lineup. Perhaps even if all ten heretical lords were here, they wouldn't necessarily have the upper hand.

This was the best time to attack! Su Yun formed a cross with both arms. A rainbow-colored ray shot out from his palms and turned into a large halo that coiled around Xue Changxiao and the Third Lord.

Even when it was one against two, he could still completely suppress them.

Yan Ziyu unleashed a bright pillar with his spear and fought against three spirit treasures controlled by three lords at the same time.

Meanwhile, two other heretical lords used their bloody flag and iron bowl. One was sharp and murderous while the other was as impregnable as a fortress. They wanted to ambush Feiyun inside the shrine.

Just one ray of these treasures could eliminate Feng Feiyun right now.

However, both treasures were stopped by Little Demoness. The iron bowl was actually more than seven meters tall with runes on its surface and a beast soul sealed inside. However, her tiny hand grabbed it very easily and pushed it down to the ground.

The spiritual light from the bowl had been extinguished by her. It turned back into a fist-sized bowl that she threw towards her kitty.

It looked like she wanted to use this silver bowl as Whitey's cat bowl.

The bloody flag was also captured by her. She shattered its spiritual light as well and embraced it as if it was her own item.

The two lords had green smoke coming out of their heads from anger. They had heard about how devilish this girl was, but in their opinion, what could a twelve-year-old girl do? She was too young to be overly powerful.

But now, everyone had opened their eyes after seeing her instantly take away two spirit treasures.

"She, she must be cultivating a forbidden law capable of stealing others' spirit treasures. Could it be the Star Plucking Art?"

More rays came closer from the horizon. Many came for fun while some came biding time to eliminate Feng Feiyun.

"Brat, you better give back the Salvation Bowl or I'll slaughter your whole clan." The Fifth Lord's face was twisted with rage as he watched a cat play with his spirit treasure.

"Little Demoness, return the Royal Wind Banner and I can let you live." The Eighth Lord was twitching as well while looking at the corner of his flag in her embrace.

She innocently stared at the two with her widened eyes: "You two want to rob my stuff?"

"Poof!" The two lords wanted to vomit blood. Who was the robber here?!

"Meow!" Whitey turned into a ray and flashed through the sky with extreme speed. It scratched off the Fifth Lord's ear and placed it back into the bowl before returning to Little Demoness' side.

It then ate the bloody ear.

Princess Luofu was slightly surprised. What the heck was this cat? It was able to crawl out the Fifth Lord's ear in an instant. Even she might not be able to do such a thing.

The Fifth Lord was furious while covering the blood from pouring down his right cheek. His eyes flashed like lightning as he directly made his way towards the front of the shrine to kill both Little Demoness and the damned cat!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Figures flashed back and forth among the bright explosions.

A while later, the Fifth Lord was blown flying for several thousand meters before stabilizing himself. He looked quite embarrassed with torn clothing. There were many scratches on his body with blood dripping down.

There was also a bloody palm imprinted on his face. It looked like Little Demoness had slapped him flying.

“Ouch, it hurts so much!” Little Demoness held her bloodstained hand and cried out in pain while squatting on the ground.

The Eighth Lord made his move as well, but he didn’t even make it to the peak before Princess Luofu knocked him flying. Without his spirit treasure, he simply couldn’t stop the Queen’s Order.

“Whoosh!” Su Yun landed after defeating both Xue Changxiao and the Third Lord. The two were heavily injured.

Not long later, Yan Ziyu also returned with his bloody spear. There were a couple drops of blood that stained his white robe as he stood on top of the shrine.

The princess coldly declared: “Is this all the Senluo Temple can do? You’re completely inferior compared to our pagoda.”

The seven lords were utterly defeated. Each of them was more or less wounded. Nevertheless, killing them was much more difficult than just defeating them.

Even Su Yun and Yan Ziyu would have to pay a great price to kill any of them.

Xue Changxiao’s face was even grayer with blood dripping down the corners of his mouth. He uttered: “The two strongest lords of our school didn’t come. If they were here, you wouldn’t have been able to stop us.”

A different lord added: “That’s right, if the First Lord was here, even Yan Ziyu and Su Yun together wouldn’t necessarily be his match.”

“Just you wait! Some big shots from the previous generation will soon come. Feng Feiyun will never carve his name onto the holy tablet.”

“A half-step Giant from our temple is already on the way and will be here by noon tomorrow.”

The seven lords didn’t attack again. They didn’t leave the lake either and retreated far away to recover.

A half-step Giant was actually coming!

Su Yun and Yan Ziyu became serious. Even though they could defeat anyone in the younger generation, there was still a ways to go before they could contend against a half-step Giant.

Even though there was a rule that older cultivators couldn’t actively interfere with the younger generation, this was only under normal circumstances. The tablet engraving was too much of a threat. This was enough for the older cultivators to disregard the rule in order to eliminate Feng Feiyun.

The spirit energy inside the shrine grew increasingly thick. It enveloped Feiyun completely as his aura grew stronger. One meridian after another exploded and shot out amazing rays of light.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The 281, 282, and 283 meridians were opened. His power grew each time.

At dawn, he had 300 rays coming from his body. This light rushed out of the shrine and illuminated the entire area.

With Su Yun and the top experts from the pagoda guarding the shrine, no one dared to recklessly assault it during the night. They were deterred by the four masters present.

However, the ominous feeling didn’t disappear and instead loomed over them. Many felt very uneasy.

At noon, the spirit light from the shrine became even more powerful. Strands of spirit energy floated everywhere and rushed into Feiyun’s body.

More than half of the dan pill in his hand has been absorbed. It was initially the size of a fist, but now, it was only as big as a pigeon’s egg.

330 meridians have been opened. There were bright spots all over his head, chest, arms, legs, spine, palms, and feet.

A heavenly hymn from the grand dao resonated from his body and resounded across the peak.

A phoenix cry came out as well. A fiery cloud began to condense on top of the shrine, perplexing everyone.

[Chapter 349: Half-step Giant](#)

Strange images of phoenixes and fiery clouds appeared in the sky. The entire area began to change.

There were many prodigies nearby who were stunned by this scene. They felt a premonition that if Feng Feiyun were to break through, he would most likely defeat Nalan Hongtao and leave his mark.

This was definitely a monumental event that would go down in history. Perhaps the name “Feng Feiyun” would become eternal just like the empress and Fo Canzi.

It was currently noon with more cultivators coming to the lake. The auspicious sunlight shone down with strange beasts howling everywhere. This place had turned into a prosperous holy ground for cultivation.

A billowing aura came from the south in the form of a whirling energy vortex. A person in a black robe emerged and created scars in the sky.

Su Yun, Yan Ziyu, and Little Demoness were the first to spot this person. They could feel his majestic power. This was indeed a half-step Giant. Only experts of this caliber had a power of this magnitude.

“That’s the half-step Giant from the Senluo Temple. Does the older generation want to participate now?”

“His evil energy is too dense, it must be a monster from the temple who doesn’t dare to show his face to avoid suffering the Divine King’s retribution.”

“I wonder if Young Noble Flawless and Yan Ziyu will be able to stop the offense of a half-step Giant.”

“It’s too difficult! Only prodigies with one hundred years of arduous cultivation can reach this level. They could instantly annihilate this area.”

A half-step Giant from the Senluo Temple has arrived. He stood several dozen miles away in the sky and had a cold glare that penetrated the smoke. He noticed the visual phenomena taking place at the shrine as Feiyun grew stronger.

Without any hesitation, he unleashed a destructive black wave. An attack from a half-step Giant was no joke; it came like an unstoppable flood. Just one light wave alone contained a world-destroying power.

Yan Ziyu and Su Yun virtually attacked at the same time using their soulbound artifacts. Two more waves of light rushed to the sky.

Su Yun's artifact was a rainbow-colored glazed bow. It automatically arched back like a moon and issued crackling noises. A rainbow-colored arrow took form. The string was pulled back for more than ten meters before the arrow was shot out.

"Whoosh!" It made contact with the destructive wave!

Yan Ziyu's artifact was a coarse white jade in the shape of a rake, resembling a mountain with three peaks.

Both were top prodigies and their combined effort managed to stop the light wave from the Giant.

"To be able to stop an attack from me, the younger generation will surpass us in time. Alas, you two are still too young." The Giant stood on top of a large black cloud and shouted: "The two of you won't be able to stop me. Stand to the side or die!"

His voice sounded like thunder, causing many cultivators to faint from shock.

"A previous generation's cultivator attacking young talents, are you not afraid of the retribution from the Wanxiang Pagoda?" Yan Ziyu was unperturbed and stared at the Giant in the sky.

"Hmph, the two of you are too naive. Feng Feiyun's value has exceeded a Giant. As long as he dies, losing one Giant is fine." The half-step Giant sneered.

He was completely correct. Feiyun's talents were too frightening, he could even surpass Nalan Hongtao from ten thousand years ago. His future achievements were surely going to be immeasurable.

They must kill him in the cradle. Otherwise, several dozen years later, an invincible master will reign over the world. No one will be able to lift their head high before him.

Many cultivation powers didn't wish to see this.

"Rumble!" Three more meridians opened on Feiyun's body inside the shrine. They shot out three rays of light while his aura became increasingly powerful.

That was the 335th meridian, he was taking one arduous step at a time towards the apex. The impossible became possible.

Meanwhile, the half-step Giant took out a crescent moon made from bronze that spanned dozens of meters. It spun around in the air and blew away both the bow and the jade rake. Yan Ziyu and Su Yun were knocked away and turned pale.

They couldn't stop a half-step Giant after he took out his spirit treasure.

The moon flew past them and headed for the shrine. Little Demoness tried to use her Star Plucking Art to steal it, but it was simply too strong. It cut her arm, causing her to squat on the ground with tears filling her eyes.

"Whoosh!" Princess Luofu left her imperial carriage to guard the entrance with the Queen's Order in her hand. She wore a golden gown and resembled an impregnable empress. With the wave of the order, a golden astral wind exploded and blew away the moon.

"Boom!" The power of the moon had been mitigated by the three attacks from earlier, so she was finally able to stop it. Otherwise, even her Queen's Order might not have been able to stop an attack from a half-step Giant.

"Princess Luofu, you gain nothing from this." The Giant showed some scruples.

Her identity was indeed too high. Even a half-step Giant didn't want to offend her since it was the same as offending the Jin Emperor. How many people in this dynasty would dare to do so?

"Who says?" She carried an oppressive and royal aura even more tyrannical than this Giant.

Because she was standing by the shrine, everyone was afraid of attacking and hurting her.

Killing Feiyun was definitely possible, but the responsibility of hurting her was too heavy. Even the Hall Masters of the Senluo Temple would need to think twice.

"Boom!" A huge foot came down from the sky and blotted out the sun like a gigantic mountain.

This foot came too suddenly. It carried a righteous yet cold aura. One wave of energy came pouring down after another.

A second half-step Giant has taken action. Who the hell was he? Just how many monsters from the previous generation were still hiding?

Since there was a second, a third and fourth were likely as well... It looks like Feng Feiyun would have a hard time surviving today unless the Divine King came himself.

This attack was too sudden and left everyone unprepared.

The tiles on the shrine began to tumble down to the ground. The seals left behind by the sages were being crushed by this foot.

Right when everyone thought Feiyun was dead for sure, this foot's energy was shattered by someone.

"Boom!" It wasn't Su Yun, Yan Ziyu, Princess Luofu, or Little Demoness. No one knew who managed to stop this Giant, but they were certainly a master since they were capable of this task.

A miserable scream came from the horizon: "It's you..."

"Poof!" The mighty aura of a Giant disappeared among a sea of blood. His body fell from the sky and shattered a huge boulder on the ground.

Someone had just killed a half-step Giant — this was simply unbelievable. Who could it be? Was the Divine King here himself?

No, it couldn't be the Divine King. Someone of his stature would have come with great fanfare instead of acting in secrecy.

Yan Ziyu and Princess Luofu glanced at each other. Both of them wondered: 'Could it be her?'

"This dead Giant is an old man from the Beiming Clan." Yan Ziyu squatted down to look at the corpse. He took out an iron order from the Beiming Clan.

Even a half-step Giant had been killed by a mysterious character. It looks like a master was protecting Feiyun.

The spirit light inside the shrine grew thicker. In just two more hours, Feiyun will be able to absorb the entire dan stone.

"Today, no matter who you are, you won't be able to stop Feiyun from visiting the Yellow River!" The half-step Giant from the Senluo Temple took out his crescent moon again and gathered all the strength in his body to unleash another ferocious blow.

The power of the spirit treasure had been activated completely. Half the sky turned green as the next energy wave aimed to shatter the entire peak.

"Boom!" A figure wrapped in flames suddenly emerged in midair. Their hand reached out and repelled the moon. The impact made the half-step Giant from the temple retreat hundreds of meters backward.

The mysterious person has finally shown himself.

Someone exclaimed: "It's Nangong Hongyan!"

The Crimson Phoenix Garment was her symbol. This was definitely the prettiest woman in the world, Nangong Hongyan.

Though no one could see her peerless features inside the flames, one could definitely imagine that she was worthy of her fame.

"Even the most beautiful in the world is coming out because Feiyun wants to reach the tablet."

"What do you know? Nangong Hongyan has to appear because Feiyun is in trouble. The world says that she is a cold-blooded woman but is full of love towards Feiyun."

"Boom!" A white figure rushed to the sky with a roar that echoed for a thousand miles.

Feiyun stood heroically with 341 meridians opened on his body. He stood on top of the cliff with both hands postured behind his back while his hair draped freely over his shoulder. His eyes were unfathomable just like the ocean.

He had finally come out after thoroughly refining the dan stone.

An immortal river floated above his head with roaring waves akin to the galaxy in the sky with its myriad stars. A dragon-horse was roaring in this river.

There were many cultivators by the lake. All of them stared at the peak with an indescribable shock. This visual phenomenon was too monstrous. How could Feng Feiyun still be at the grand achievement God Base level?

Feiyun stared at the tablet at the center of the lake with a surging battle intent. What's the point of carving his name on the tablet? It would only be a bit more fortune.

In his eyes, defeating a legendary character like Nalan Hongtao was much more significant.

[Chapter 350: Stolen Effort](#)

Feiyun has finally left his cultivation session. He didn't make it to the lake just yet before two more half-step Giants took action to kill him at the last moment.

These were two old corpses dressed in purple with talismans floating above their heads. They had a battle potential comparable to ordinary half-step Giants and launched their strongest attacks before Feiyun could reach the tablet.

The other Giant from the temple took action as well with his crescent moon.

The power of three Giants crushed the vegetation and stones nearby to a pulp. The ground was lit with a raging fire.

However, all three were stopped! The figure wrapped in flames fought against the three half-step Giants. Their battle took them all the way above the clouds.

Feiyun knew time was of the essence. His body slightly shifted and disappeared from the peak before emerging again by the tablet. At the same time, the tablet lit up. The words "Nalan Hongtao" became blindingly dazzling and turned into a majestic and towering figure.

Everyone was entirely absorbed by this scene. Although many didn't hope for his victory, there was still a sliver of expectation inside them. After all, everyone wanted to witness a piece of history in person.

Feiyun stood on the lake with his mind as calm as ever and a sharpness in his eyes, not to mention the highest level of self-confidence. However, he wasn't in a hurry to attack and channeled his energy while boosting his battle intent.

He must reach his peak condition before fighting against someone like Nalan Hongtao. The smallest mistake would result in his defeat and death.

"Boom!" Feiyun finally took action. There was no fancy prelude, only all of his strongest means at once. The flood of energy encompassed the entire lake.

Nalan Hongtao's avatar also unleashed its strongest blow.

The battle instantly became intense since there was no need to gauge each other. All they wanted was to win.

Even though the battle between half-step Giants in the sky was much more terrifying and magnificent, everyone here was focused on the center of the lake.

The water itself had been frozen then boiled until it evaporated.

“Will Feng Feiyun be able to defeat Nalan Hongtao at the same level?” No one dared to blink since they might miss this wondrous battle.

Feng Feiyun roared: “Break!”

“Crack!” A tearing power erupted with a white brilliance that nearly blinded all the spectators.

Nalan Hongtao’s body finally shattered like a statue being knocked down. It split and dispersed into smoke.

The powerful name on the tablet gradually turned faint and blurry before disappearing completely.

“Feng... Feng... Feng Feiyun has defeated Nalan Hongtao, a legendary character at the same level...” Although many had a hunch that this would happen, they were still shaking when it became reality.

After all, the significance behind this was too great. This type of shock was no lesser than seeing a god being taken down.

“Feng Feiyun just needs to carve his name on the tablet and it will grant him its providence, allowing him to become a supreme hero in this generation, the main character without peers.”

The tablet was thirty-three meters high like a hill with a layer of protective light. If one couldn’t defeat the mark of the wise sages, they would never be able to break this layer even if they were Giants.

Feiyun was contemplating while standing in front of the tablet. However, it wasn’t about carving his name. He cared more about the runes at the top of the monument and their connection to the ancient altar on Mount Banda.

The runes were too high and protected by the barrier. Only entering would allow one to find some more clues.

“Rumble!” A gap on the barrier widened like a tiny door and was about to close shortly after.

One must enter before the gap closes!

Feiyun was going to enter, but a sharp windbreak came from behind him with unreasonable speed. Despite using his Swift Samsara, he was still almost run over.

“Boom!” A golden ray flashed by Feng Feiyun and blew him a dozen meters away.

It was a carriage! The imperial dragon carriage!

“Feng Feiyun, you think I would be so kind as to help you? I was only using you. So what if you can defeat Nalan Hongtao? All you have done is make my wedding dress.” [1]

The princess controlled the carriage and initiated the eight dragon souls. She instantly arrived inside the protective light.

Only this carriage would command this type of speed; it was able to cross the entire Jin Dynasty in just one day. Even a Giant would have no chance of catching up to it. Because of this, she was able to seize the opportunity and rush in when the gap appeared.

“Damn you, woman! You still haven’t married yet you dare to wear my wedding dress?!” Feng Feiyun’s demonic blood was boiling with anger as his body flashed. He recklessly rushed into the barrier a second before it closed.

Both the imperial carriage and Feng Feiyun disappeared without a trace after entering the barrier.

“Princess Luofu is quite wily. She used the carriage to enter the moment the barrier was opened. Not just Feng Feiyun, she used everyone else here.”

“She wants the providence from the tablet in order to justify her reign as an empress in the future.”

“What a shame, Feiyun risked it all to beat Nalan Hongtao only to have someone else take his harvest.”

All the cultivators standing by the shore stared at the tablet, waiting for the result. Both Feiyun and the princess have entered the barrier. Which of them will be able to leave their name? The princess went in first and she was stronger than Feiyun, so it seemed that her chances were much more optimistic.

After entering, Feiyun found that the tablet ahead was very different from the view outside.

This was an independent realm belonging to the tablet alone.

The already-towering tablet was even more magnificent and taller than the highest peak. It emitted a natural and awe-inspiring aura. Others couldn’t help but prostrate in worship.

So its real form was a gigantic white peak!

Figures were suspended at the different heights of this peak. Each of them had a white glow. They stood there, unmoving, in a solemn and sacred manner. These were the guardians.

At three feet up the base, a cute boy was hovering among some rocks. He looked like a young immortal apprentice in pictures with an ethereal body. However, he stared at the peak with a pious look.

Fengyun’s mood sank while staring at the boy. He remembered that this was the guardian of early Spirit realm, Ji Saleng.

The boy left his name at such an early level. He used to be a supreme prodigy of a generation. Alas, his face didn’t have the same arrogance his avatar portrayed earlier. He seemed to be suppressed by some power and looked very humble.

He continued upward. Not long after, he saw the intermediate Spirit realm guardian. This was a little girl even younger than Little Demoness named Hua Qingyao.

Her expression was the same as Ji Saleng. Both of them were humbly looking at the top of the mountain as if they were on a pilgrimage.

He continued up the path and saw the guardians at the peak Spirit realm, early, intermediate, and peak Immortal Foundation, and early and intermediate God Base. All of them were extremely famous characters written down in history with their names carved on the tablet.

However, Feiyun didn't see a glimmer of spirit in them. On the contrary, it was a docile temperament of a slave. This astounded him in addition to instilling fear in his heart.

'No, no way. They are the greatest at their own level, so they should be arrogant and proud of their talents. No one can force them to submit.' Feiyun thought that all of this was an illusion.

He finally saw the guardian of peak God Base near a cliff — Long Jiangling. This was the only empress of the Jin Dynasty in its long course. She was invincible during her era and her prestige forced everyone to kneel.

Such a character wouldn't appear again for several more thousand years.

Feiyun noticed that her ethereal body standing by the cliff didn't have the traces of an imposing and royal aura.

The imperial carriage stopped right there. Princess Luofu was stunned while standing next to the empress, unable to accept this reality.

Feiyun felt the same way. This historic empress was also piously staring at the top of the peak. It looked as if she could kneel at any second.

Both of them felt cheated and couldn't accept this.

"Haha!" The princess bitterly smiled: "You liar..."

Feiyun spoke from his lower position: "One must pay a great price to gain the tablet's providence. Pies don't fall from the sky."

"What do you mean?" A golden veil was covering the princess's face. Her eyes were dignified and inspiring. She had a beautiful golden robe, elegant and poised just like her. She was only nineteen, yet she exuded a seasoned aura.

"You must leave behind a strand of your soul in order to carve your name on this tablet." Feiyun's eyes turned serious.

1. It means that spending a lot of effort only for someone else to take the benefits.