

Sprit Vessel 701

[Chapter 701: The Strongest Group](#)

“Such a fast ship!” One beast king looked up. It had a body the size of a mountain and looked like a pig with a sharp and massive horn.

The river of blood continued to boil by its side.

The woman’s name was Yaoyao. She glanced over at the ship with a hint of excitement in her eyes: “It’s not a bad one at all, just a bit broken.”

“It’s quite large and probably enough to take the entire treasury. What a shame.” The 2,300-year-old rabbit was nibbling on a ten-meter-long golden ginseng like it was a turnip.

It dug this ginseng out of an ancient alchemy farm. The thing was more than 7,000 years old. It had eaten half of it and didn’t seem too impressed.

“Who was that up there? Why didn’t the demon spirits from the twelve forbidden grounds attack? Is it a demon sent from Firmament World?” The third beast king spoke.

Yaoyao stroked her dog and shook her head: “This place is ruined and has been abandoned for too long. Worthwhile items have been taken away since the old era. Even the central dynasties don’t give a damn about it. Who knows if this demonic treasury is still around?”

“Right, this place is also full of dangerous seeds, I wonder what that sixth central dynasty is thinking? How come they don’t care about it at all? My grandpa has brought this up before.” The rabbit wondered while eating. Its eyes looked like two balls made out of steel, several times bigger than a water jar.

“Hmm, the items left behind here aren’t that precious for those from the sixth central region. They only consider this a grave or a battlefield of the previous interracial war. Or, maybe they have simply forgotten. The sixth central dynasty is strong enough to threaten Firmament so this tiny area isn’t much.”

“That’s better for us. I only hope we don’t meet the twelve demon spirits, it’ll be problematic then.”

“Any of them will be troublesome. If we meet two, we’ll be stuck here for a few hundred years. As for three... hmmm...”

“Maybe we won’t meet any of them if we follow that ship.” Yaoyao’s eyes narrowed.

With that, she and the three beast kings started chasing after the ship.

At the same time, human cultivators heard the news about “heaven devouring earth”.

The true masters that were ahead have stopped.

At 80,000 miles deep, a floating mountain with the words “Beiming Qiujian” halted.

“The earthly momentums here are unstable now. Looks like that treasury will be coming out soon, we need to move faster.” A hoarse voice came from the grave on top.

“What if we meet the legendary creatures, Ancestor? Didn’t you say that just meeting one will end with being stuck here forever?” Beiming Potian was bloodied from top to bottom.

“Beacon King met two of them 1,800 years ago and got trapped here all this time. Nevertheless, this allowed him to reach the next level. Tian’er, remember, we can stimulate our full potential and go even beyond once pushed to the limit. His escape shows that something has changed in Bronze Mountain, otherwise, it’s not that easy to enter. This is our only chance, sigh.” The voice seemed to be coming from hell.

“I understand.” Potian slightly bowed.

He looked up and noticed ten suns flying from the west. Each sun painted the sky red, seemingly scorching with an insane temperature.

“They’re the ten grand experts from Sacred Spirit, no need to mind them for they are not that frightening. However, if the treasury is really coming out, one of the two old geezers from there might come. That’s the real problem.”

Potian was knowledgeable to know about these two “geezers”. They were the palace lords of Sacred Spirit. Even these top masters were coming?

“No need to worry, in that case, the monsters from Jin will crawl out too, same with the Beacon King, yes...” Suddenly, the sword in front of the grave started shaking with the force of a moving mountain. The ground trembled as a result.

“The Yin Mother is also here, I can feel her presence.....”

Potian has never heard his ancestor being so alarmed before. The area became engulfed in a bone-biting chill.

“Is she here for the treasure or ... to capture you back to the Yin World, ancestor?” Potian carefully chose his words.

“Hmph, she can’t even take care of that Evil Woman, let alone me? The Yin World is a chaotic mess now, many Venerable Beings from there have entered Jin. She is probably looking for an item in the treasury, don’t mind her either.” The person under the grave recalled his chilling aura and calmed down.

“This is a great opportunity too, Feng Feiyu and Li Xiaonan are here, maybe that young lord of Senluo too. Anyone obtaining it would become the real ruler of the incoming ages. We’re old now, so your generation will be taking over soon. The victory here will determine the true number one of the young generations.” The old man added.

Potian’s aura surged; his armor plates became brighter. After becoming the next leader of the Beiming, he received certain blessings and accumulations from his clan. He believed that he had far exceeded the others now. This trip would only increase the distance. Only Princess Luofu stood in his way afterward.

The grave started moving deeper into Bronze Cauldron.

A while later, a group of beauties carrying a white palanquin arrived in this area. The palanquin stopped and Yao Ji walked out.

She picked up a pinch of soil and took a sniff before smiling: "This treasury is truly tempting, everyone is coming out."

"Your Excellency, who was that person with the insane yin energy earlier?" A black figure emerged from the ground, looking just like a skeleton.

"Who else but that old ghost from the Beiming? Hmm, a fourth-tribulation Ghost King... Even the specters and corpse evils of this level are running around. Now, if a heaven-defying godfiend were to come out, all three evils of the Yin World will unite."

"Supreme Goddess will come out soon enough, it's only a matter of time before she becomes a godfiend." The black figure replied.

"Haha, don't worry, the other fiends in the Yin World won't let her come out. Come, I'm a bit interested in this demonic treasury, we'll see how many old monsters will be there. How exciting." Yao Ji was in an official uniform. She smiled and returned back into the palanquin.

The black figure sank back down to the ground as if it was never there in the first place.

The palanquin continued moving deeper into Bronze Cauldron.

"Did you guys see that below earlier? It looks like three moving mountains are chasing our battleship." Second Boss stood on the hull, leaning on the tattered railing.

His eyes were sad yet profound, similar to that of a king. He seemed to consider himself in charge of this ship, a ruler looking down on his subjects. Unfortunately, his shabby appearance betrayed him.

The vessel's speed was unreal, moving several hundred miles in the blink of an eye. The ground looked like a moving picture being left behind.

There seemed to be certain things chasing them but they couldn't see them clearly.

"Three mountains? Bandit Uncle, are you seeing things?" Little Demoness has been messing around the ship, knocking everywhere. She was blown flying several times after reaching inaccessible areas that were sealed off.

The vessel was very mysterious and had black doors. Perhaps they led to inside the ship or some unknown areas.

One could feel a gale of vicissitude while standing near them. Shyflower got blown away into a sail too, making a fool out of herself.

The large vessel had forbidden areas where they couldn't even get close. Thus, their actual area remained limited.

"If you don't play nice and touch the seals, you might die on this ship. Look at the dust and ashes on the ground, they belong to ancient saints." Feiyun didn't know what to do with them.

The group became scared but only for a second. They began looking at the specks of dust on the ground. Just one speck was immensely heavy. Perhaps it really belonged to dead saints.

The only peaceful one was Ye Siwan. She stood in the corner; her black hair and white dress fluttered to the wind. Her eyes rippled with thoughts. Who knows what she was thinking? Perhaps she was thinking about this magical and dangerous journey. Everyone could die or find an amazing fortune.

Feiyun could only use the vessel for an hour with his current cultivation so they eventually stopped by a black mountain range.

Mist and fog engulfed the mountains. The peaks here were even larger than Heaven's Equal Mountain Range, seemingly dividing this land into two just like a divine wall.

[Chapter 702: Enlightened Being's Remains](#)

The inner area of Bronze Cauldron was huge, spanning for hundreds of thousands of miles and reaching the deepest area of Endless Land.

This particular mountain range ahead was majestic, breathtaking, and intimidating.

Feiyun had spent all of his golden energy after moving the ship for an hour. He started to meditate on the ground instead of carelessly entering the mountain range.

"How far did the ship take us?" Little Demoness' eyes flashed brightly, looking pretty and pure. Her slender figure resembled a lotus flower on top of a mountain gazing at the faraway scenery.

"At least 300,000 miles, damn! It's definitely faster than the Jin Emperor's eight-steps dragon carriage. Imagine if I have this treasure, I can do whatever I want later on without being caught, whether it be money or women." Second Boss stared greedily at Feiyun's back, seemingly ready to knock him out and bring the ship back to Huang Feng Ridge.

Ye Siwan had her sword at the ready while standing next to Feiyun. She had an unfriendly expression while paying attention to the two bandits and the beauty in white - clearly trying to protect him.

"These two bandits are clearly bad people, that girl with the kitty has an evil aura looming around her too. What was Uncle thinking, why did he save them?" She thought.

Little Demoness and Second Boss were suspicious that this monk was Feng Feiyun. However, they couldn't do anything with Ye Siwan around.

Of course, they weren't afraid of her, just afraid of hurting her.

Second Boss, Shyflower, and Little Demoness gathered around and performed a spatial seal, seemingly discussing something. They would occasionally glance over at Ye Siwan with a complicated gaze.

"Ahem, is that fairy from Sun Moon your sister-in-law?" Second Boss asked Little Demoness.

Second Boss had shown her an heirloom item from a senior in the Feng Clan so the two knew they were on the same side now. That's why they became more familiar.

Little Demoness looked over at Siwan and slightly frowned: "No way! They just fought outside of Bronze Cauldron, almost going all out too."

“Then she’s not your sister-in-law? Then don’t blame me for being merciless. We’ll take her down first then tie her up for Feng Feiyun.” Shyflower took out a rope with patches of green - a spirit vine as tough as dragon tendon.

“Not necessarily, my brother is very direct with women. They might be enemies one hour prior then the next moment, that woman might become my sister-in-law.” Little Demoness shrugged, not really having a good idea.

Second Boss and Shyflower have heard of Feng Feiyun’s legends before. They glanced at each other and nodded approvingly.

“Direct, merciless, straightforward, the style of a bandit.” Second Boss said.

Meanwhile, Ye Siwan could see them occasionally looking at her with different expressions in their eyes - brutality, confusion, hesitation, contemplation, regrets...

‘What are they talking about?’ She felt her scalp tingling, sweating all over the place.

Nevertheless, she still stood there with a cold expression. Eventually, Feiyun restored his energy and stood up, allowing her to heave a sigh of relief and put away her sword.

“I’ve calculated just now, we have entered the inner area of Bronze Cauldron. Crossing this mountain range will take us to the demonic treasury but there are many spatial cracks here, leading to unknown places. We’ll get lost by flying so the ship isn’t usable, we need to talk.” Feiyun smiled at the two bandits and Little Demoness: “Are you going with us?”

“We don’t want to interrupt your flirt-... Ow...” Little Demoness was interrupted.

“What are you talking about, you can’t just say something like this without thinking. Fairy Ye is the pride of Sun Moon with numerous suitors. If they were to hear this, they’ll chase you forever.” Shyflower instantly stopped Little Demoness before she could accidentally divulge more information.

It was hard to see Siwan’s expression due to the mist surrounding her. However, one could still sense that she was feeling awkward. She started walking towards the mountain range first.

“You’re misunderstanding, the fairy and I are strangers and our age difference is too much too. I don’t dare to have any feeling towards her.” Feiyun lifted up his bell and chased after her: “Wait for me, Fairy Ye, it’s dangerous in there, we need to be careful!”

The trio naturally didn’t believe him. The famed romantic could actually resist having dirty thoughts about a beauty? Even a three-year-old wouldn’t believe him.

They followed Feiyun into this massive mountain range with no clear paths.

One couldn’t see how high it was once inside, only aware of the brown trees everywhere. Some of them had spirit fruits growing on top but no one dared to pluck these fruits.

The ones with spirit fruits had skeletons nearby, both human and beast types. These skeletons have lasted a thousand years, clearly belonging to masters.

“That skeleton might be around for ten thousand years now. Look, it’s buried deep underground, only half of the skull is visible. It’s not rotten yet and looks like crystal. This person must have been an Enlightened Being at the very least.” Feiyun said.

“Hmm, there are a few Enlightened Beings that come out in every generation. Some entered Sacred Spirit Palace and eventually went to higher-level domains, some also died in mysterious places. I wonder who it belongs to.” Siwan replied.

“After reaching the realm of Nirvana, it’s extremely hard to break through to the next level. They need to find fortunes in the ancient ruins out of necessity or they’ll stagnate forever.” Feiyun said.

Of course, there was another way - entering higher-level domains. These places had better resources and spirit energy.

However, the competition was fierce with more masters around. The chance of dying was just as high versus entering the ancient ruins.

“That realm is too far away from us, we might never be able to reach it.” Siwan became slightly emotional.

Second Boss was right behind them. He finally saw the skeleton beneath that spirit tree. His eyes lit up as he salivated and pulled up his sleeves: “Yo, don’t try to compete with me, that perfect skeleton is mine. Just imagine how many spirits stones I can get after selling it to the corpse caves, much better than robbing a bank!”

“Indeed, a good chance to get rich.” Feiyun smiled and quietly took two steps back.

Second Boss rushed up and grabbed the skull, wanting to excavate the whole thing.

However, the moment his hand touched it, his body suddenly sank to the ground as if there was a hand pulling him down.

Second Boss was shocked. His hair stood on end as he shouted: “Goddamn this Enlightened Being. He prepared something like this to protect his corpse, anyone who touches it will be dragged down by the seal carved on his bones! Someone help me already!”

No one joined because the method left behind by an Enlightened Being was no joke. They might be dragged down with him.

Second Boss wanted to cry as he kept on sinking, down to the waist now.

He unleashed his powerful cultivation and slammed both palms on the ground, issuing cracks on the hard ground.

The area quaked with lightning currents shooting everywhere. A radius of a thousand meters was affected. Unfortunately, he still kept on sinking.

“Wow! This bearded bandit uncle is actually so strong, what a hidden master. Even a Super Giant might not be able to do something like this!” Little Demoness covered her mouth in astonishment then started clapping.

Feiyun patted her head and smiled: “Unexpected indeed. This is only a part of his full power too since the lower half is suppressed by the skeleton. If he were to go all out, it would be much more impressive.”

The group got far away and started chatting and pointing at Second Boss.

‘Assholes!’ Second Boss wanted to curse.

His stomach was underground now too. He was definitely strong but the gap between him and an Enlightened Being was too much.

“What are you waiting for?! Keep watching and I’ll drag you down with me too!” He shouted.

This seal contained a strand of power from an Enlightened Being. It was still enough to kill a ninth-level Paramount Giant.

Second Boss couldn’t hold back anymore on the verge of death. He summoned a mountain of bones above him. His presence turned sharp and started changing dao mantras.

He seemed to have turned into a primordial beast and spewed out lightning bolts, wanting to take Feiyun’s group down too.

A self-destruct from him might really kill everyone. His cultivation exceeded their expectations. The guy must have been a top master before becoming a bandit.

“Okay, okay, I do have a method to save you but you gotta do something for me too.” Feiyun stopped laughing and said.

“I’m in a hurry, okay?!” Second Boss almost cried.

“Take out that spirit fruit tree with you too since you’re right there. I want its fruits.”

Feiyun recognized the fruits on top - a demonic type. He became emotional and thought that there might really be a demonic treasury here on top of knowing why this Enlightened Being died next to it.

[SPIRIT VESSEL](#)

[Chapter 703: Second Boss](#)

A demon fruit was just another type of spirit fruit. However, it had a large amount of demonic energy within, very beneficial for demon cultivators or humans with a demon bloodline.

The one fruit here was different from the ones Feiyun had seen before. It had white runes flowing through them - the laws of an Enlightened Being condensed in there.

From this, one could see the preciousness of this particular one.

This forest had other spirit fruits with dense energy, looking just like spirit lakes lingering on the branches. They had skeletons below too, showing off their preciousness.

However, none could absorb the dao of an Enlightened Being like the one found here.

“How long has this one been up there? I think more than ten thousand years?” Little Demoness stared at the skull-sized fruit.

The skeleton has been here for more than ten thousand years, so naturally, this was the case for the fruit as well.

“A ten-thousand-year spirit fruit, definitely special. We probably can’t find a second like this in Jin... I wonder if eating it will turn you into an Enlightened Being right away.” Shyflower grabbed her bow made from bones and leather, nocked an arrow then drew the string. A white light gathered on the tip as she aimed to shoot down that fruit.

This fruit was more valuable than a Dominating Armament. The knowledge of its existence would shock all of Jin.

“Boom!” This arrow was no joke either. It could travel for 980 miles and crush a smaller peak.

It carried a sharp and chilling ray and struck a leaf in the branch three hundred meters in the air. Unfortunately, it turned into dust right away.

Shyflower didn’t give up and prepared a second arrow. This one was even more dazzling than before, made from metal from outer space. She only had three and has been saving them.

This time, she shot out two in a row. They flew like two black dragons towards the branch.

“Boom! Boom!” Both turned to dust, unsurprisingly.

She couldn’t bear to try with her last arrow because of its worth. Losing two already hurt her enough.

Meanwhile, Second Boss and his spirit energy slowed down the sinking process. He noticed that Little Demoness and Shyflower only wanted the fruit instead of helping her so he shouted: “I will really take all of you down with me!”

Feiyun was busy with carving some strange runes on the ground. He looked up in response: “I’ll save you as long as you uproot that tree too so I can take that fruit.”

“I can’t! It’s a demon tree, pretty much a pseudo Enlightened Being. I can’t do anything to it!” Second Boss could still swing his large axe into the tree trunk.

The only thing he accomplished was making his hand numb and adding a few cracks and one broken spot on the blade.

This strike carried enough force to crush a mountain yet it didn’t do anything to this tree. This clearly showed how special it was.

“This... hmm, this might be a forbidden ground demon spirit.” Feiyun slightly frowned.

“What’s that?” Second Boss kept on wiggling around and created mini earthquakes. This still didn’t stop the sinking process.

“A great demon usually leaves something behind, a corpse or a spirit. So this so-called ‘forbidden ground demon spirit’ is a relatively powerful type. Anyone below an Enlightened Being will die after meeting one.” Feiyun didn’t believe that one would be here.

After all, a great demon of this level wouldn't have come to a human dynasty, let alone dying here and leaving behind its spirit.

Alas, the truth was before him. This 300-meter tree could really be the form of a demon spirit. That's the only way it could produce a 10,000-year demon fruit.

Second Boss' eyes turned white after hearing Feiyun's last sentence. He then exploded and shouted: "I can feel this demon thing fusing together with the skeleton, their roots are pulling me down... it's over, I'm gonna take you all down with me too as funerary mats!"

"Wait a min, we have no grievances with you, what's the point of dragging us down too?" Little Demoness cautiously retreated and took out more ten talismans for protection.

"We seek not to be born on the same day, in the same month and in the same year. We merely hope to die on the same day, in the same month and in the same year." Second Boss' hair was standing on end. [1]

"Who the hell wants to die together with you." Shyflower nocked her third arrow, ready to send Second Boss to hell first if he were to go crazy.

"Calm down, everyone, calm down, I have a method." Feiyun said.

"What method, hurry up!" Second Boss only had his head above ground now, looking very pitiful.

"This forbidden ground demon spirit still doesn't have its own sentience so it belongs to the weakest type. It normally won't attack other living beings. We can't do anything to it but scaring it should be possible." Feiyun calmly explained.

"How?!"

"Since it takes the form of a tree, it should be afraid of fire so a flame technique should be effective, but if we do that... we probably can't get that fruit... that priceless treasure..." Feiyun said.

"Oh lord! Do something already, I'm at my wit's end!" Second Boss remembered a few techniques.

His head caught on fire like a fireball before he spat this affinity forward in the form of a flame wave.

Ye Siwan, Little Demoness, and Shyflower didn't hesitate any longer and used flame techniques.

Fire engulfed the sky above the tree. The vegetation nearby got unlucky and started burning. The whole place turned into a blazing cauldron.

At the same time, Feiyun had finished carving his runes. He took out a spirit stone the size of a washing basin and pressed downward.

All the runes lit up as he shouted: "Activate!"

A crack appeared beneath his feet, around one meter wide. This crack continued moving towards the tree and freeing Second Boss.

One could see tiny roots around him like a thousand little serpents. The skeleton of the Enlightened Being had fused with the roots so it had "serpents" everywhere too.

Feiyun activated the power of his phoenix bones and created a scorching flame. The spatial area nearby became distorted from its heat.

It shot out like a river and managed to chase away the roots.

“Boom!” Second Boss took advantage of this and cut down the main roots holding down his legs, managing to escape.

“Everyone, ruin now! This demon spirit is enraged now.” Feiyun immediately used his Swift Samsara to flee.

The three women ran without any hesitation. They could feel the terrifying aura emitted from the tree, something akin to a furious god.

Second Boss ran even faster, aware of this tree’s power better than anyone else. He wished he had four legs right now and got away fast enough to lose both of his shoes. He even made it past Feiyun who got a head start, crossing through several mountains in no time at all.

Feiyun stopped after making it 600 miles away. Though this was a relatively short distance, they were in an embarrassing state due to the panic earlier.

Little Demoness had mud on her the tip of her nose and chin, clearly having fallen previously.

Ye Siwan had leaves on her long hair. Her dress was torn in several places, damaged after being attacked by a 3,000-year-old poisonous thorn along the way. She appeared less indifferent and elegant, more like a fairy that has fallen into the mortal world now.

Shyflower had an even tougher time. Something tore off her skirt so her alluring, long thighs were exposed. Second Boss who was sitting on a tree started salivating while murmuring something to himself.

They met many strange creatures along their way, hence their embarrassed state.

“Rumble!” That forest earlier started shaking violently. One could see the tree earlier uprooting itself. Thousands of roots came out of the ground, some were a hundred miles long. They looked like dragons flying in the sky and started crushing the mountains nearby. The forest was completely destroyed along with all living creatures there.

Seeing the roots and gales emanating shocked the group. They ran for several hundred more miles before stopping.

“Even a Super Giant will be dismembered by those roots.” Second Boss turned pale.

[Chapter 704: Incredible Treasures](#)

The chaos finally ended four hours later. The great tree has left that thicket, looking just like a mountain and flying away - disappearing into the depths of Bronze Mountain.

“Sigh, what a shame, a 10,000 years fruit...” Shyflower didn’t care about her torn shorts, only the fruit.

“Let’s go back, I’m sure there are other spirit fruits there. In the past, that demon spirit protected them and killed all intruders. Now, I’m sure maybe some fruits are left with that thing gone.” Feiyun suggested.

That forest was quite terrifying but the spirit fruits were too tempting.

“Even the top experts have been tempted by those fruits but all died here, if we can get just one... we’ll be so rich!” Second Boss was the first to run back, even faster than his escaping speed earlier.

Little Demoness blinked twice before sitting on Whitey. Her speed wasn’t slower than Second Boss at all.

They knew that this was a big chance for them to get the fruits in what’s left of that thicket. Others have tried before but because of that demon spirit, only their bones remained.

There weren’t that many of them but each was very precious. They might not be 10,000 years old but probably not too far off. Just getting one alone could improve one’s cultivation by a mile.

Ye Siwan could no longer maintain her cool image and went all out, flying as fast as a meteor. She knew that this was a great fortune not available to even Enlightened Beings. She needed to take advantage of it.

Shyflower was all the way in the back. Her cultivation was impeccable, just not her speed. Thus, she kept on cursing while trying to catch up.

Her anxiousness was understandable since these guys were all wily people. They would take everything, not leaving a single scrap behind for her.

Feiyun was naturally the first to get there after using his Swift Samsara to the limit.

This forest was completely destroyed with cracks spanning for tens of miles. This destruction caused by the demon spirit was truly shocking and transformed the landscape. Cliffs became abysses; mountains turned into valleys.

Feiyun glanced around and saw a broken spirit tree hanging on a cliff. It still had one milky-white fruit hanging on a branch.

Because the roots of this tree have been severed by the demon spirit, it lost its life force and this particular fruit was losing its energy.

“This is an 8,000 year Sacred Typha Fruit.” Feiyun became excited and quickly put it into his spatial stone.

It was very close to being 10,000 years, certainly wanted by all including Enlightened Beings.

He pondered for a bit before taking the broken tree too. It must have great spirituality to be able to bear a fruit like this. It should be a good material for cultivation pills.

Unfortunately, he couldn’t find the roots. They must have been destroyed by the demon spirit to his disappointment.

With the roots, he could have saved this spirit tree again. It was good enough to become the defining tree of a sect. Several thousand years later, it might be able to bear a single fruit again.

This fruit required 10,000 years to mature. If it was 2,000 more years older, Feiyun wouldn't have been able to catch it. It would be on the same level as that demon fruit earlier with its own consciousness, capable of flying away.

Feiyun was the first here so he took the most precious one. He started looking for a second one.

Second Boss and Little Demoness were the next to arrive then Ye Siwan. All were excited to look for fruits.

"Haha! I got a 5,000 year Spirit Vermillion Fruit, I'm rich! Wait... it's missing a bit... that's fine, whatever, I'm sure even First Boss will salivate after seeing it." Second Boss tossed away a massive boulder to find a damaged fruit underneath. He trembled excitedly as a result.

This damaged fruit still had an incredible amount of medicinal affinity, only having lost 10 to 20% at best. It was still an incredible treasure.

"A 4,000 year Black Dragon Fruit." Little Demoness dug out a shiny fruit from the mud next to a collapsed cliff.

It looked just like a dragon and was as thick as her arm. The dragon head and scales have taken form. The scales and skin seemed damaged but it was still glowing just like a coiling dragon carved from black jade.

Her mouth became wide open like a rabbit successfully pilfering a turnip. She quickly took it out and wiped away the dirt before discretely putting it away.

Second Boss glanced towards her direction from afar. Her expression became unnatural as she waved her sleeves: "So unlucky, didn't find anything!"

With that, she ran around looking for more treasures.

This area used to be the territory of a demon spirit. It was probably a powerful tree demon before turning into this spirit form. It grew up here for generations so the forest received its power and produced more spirit trees.

Its presence stopped all intruders from taking the spirit fruits. Even Enlightened Beings have been killed before. That's why there were so many rare and old spirit fruits available.

In Jin, a 5,000-year-old spirit grass and older was peerless. The Grand Tutor gathered precious herbs for several centuries and only had ten or so at this level. He considered them his babies.

A spirit fruit was even rarer in comparison. After all, spirit grass just needed time to grow. However, only very few trees could produce spirit fruits. A few hundred years old fruits were precious enough, let alone the ones found here.

Mount Potala had a spirit tree that can produce three fruits every three thousand years. That's their maturity date - 3,000 years. They were known as the most precious fruits in Jin.

The royal sacred ground also had two spirit trees with 2,000-year-old fruits. Only Jin Emperors were qualified to eat one after their coronation to improve their cultivation.

However, the group was finding older fruits right now. Other cultivators would go crazy after finding out. Old geezers would demand it from them in order to live longer.

Of course, some of these fruits have been damaged to some level after being buried beneath boulders or mud. A few were smashed completely, no longer possessing any spirituality and medicinal property.

The demon spirit was furious during its rampage and destroyed many fruits with its chaotic energy, not even leaving the seeds behind - truly a waste.

Ye Siwan was lucky. She found two damaged fruits - one at 3,000 years and the other at 4,000 years.

She also found a surviving spirit fruit towering at seventy-meters. It looked quite tough with spirit lights flowing on the barks. Eight people couldn't encircle it while holding hands. Branches and roots intertwined like dragons, brimming with spirit energy. Alas, it was also damaged with many broken branches.

"A 4,000-year-old spirit fruit, more precious than the one on Mount Potala. If I can bring it back, the spirit energy in the sect will be even richer. It'll become our spirit root and will strengthen us for ages to come." She stood below the tree as leaves fluttered around her, still shrouded in mist - a scene from a painting.

Suddenly, a black-robed old man came from the horizon riding a massive lizard. His aura was as lofty as a black sun.

"A spirit tree capable of producing 4,000-year-old fruits? A supreme spirit root indeed..." He happily said.

This was an ancestor from Dark Realm named Ximen Sude. He heard the explosions earlier and came running looking for treasure. Sure enough, he saw the tree and Ye Siwan.

"This spirit tree is mine." His old and profound eyes lit up. He pointed his black staff at her and shot out a black lightning bolt, successfully injuring her.

[Chapter 705: Supreme Spirit Root](#)

"Boom!" A black lightning bolt cut through the sky like a heavenly saber with a frightening momentum.

Ye Siwan beneath the tree had a stream of blood flowing down her jade arm, wounded by the bolt.

Ximen Sude's cultivation far exceeded her even though she was an intermediate seventh-level now.

She took out her fiery sword and posed coolly before the tree, not relenting one bit: "I found this spirit fruit tree first, don't think about it."

She knew who he was - a supreme elder from Dark Realm named Ximen Sude. He was a famous character from the same generation as the corpse master of Firmament.

However, she wasn't afraid at all and wouldn't give this great supreme spirit root to anyone.

"This tree is a great spirit root and you can't hold onto it with your cultivation. I see that you are beautiful and talented so I wish to take you in as a concubine, do you agree?" Ximen Sude had a dark smile.

He held his staff while standing on the great lizard; his black robe fluttered to the wind. If she dared to say no, he would immediately attack without showing any mercy.

“Let’s go.” Siwan had no intention of backing off and started channeling energy with a golden glow around her.

The sword became shrouded with fire. She then moved fast enough to have a hundred images, almost like a group of dancing fairies.

“You dare to attack me with such meager cultivation?” He sneered.

His hand was shrouded in black energy. He grabbed a plume of cloud and unleashed a palm strike.

The massive seal struck her real form and forced her back to the tree, injured for the second time. Blood dripped out the corner of her lips.

He was simply too strong. She only survived due to her recent improvement.

His eyes became cold, not expecting to need to use a third strike versus a young cultivator. This was actually humiliating.

“I’ll lend you a hand since you wish to die.” He didn’t want to waste time because that commotion was too loud earlier. More experts were definitely coming here. He needed to take this tree away before that.

Siwan prepared to fight to the death. An auspicious fog surrounded her shiny skin. Her eyes looked like two stars while her dantian started to glow.

“Hey, geezer, which hole did you crawl out from? Daring to rob someone before I, Second Boss? Want to steal my business?” Second Boss took one step forward and moved thirty miles closer with a single step.

He landed next to Ye Siwan while holding two axes with a smile on his face, ready to fight.

He was naturally in a good mood because he found a total of four spirit fruits earlier, all 3,000 years and up.

Two of them were heavily damaged but they were still precious treasures. Another was a 5,000-year vermilion fruit with virtually no damage. He wouldn’t trade it for a hundred cities.

Ximen Sude didn’t know that most of the fruits have been taken already, only this tree was left now since it was the most conspicuous.

Second Boss was afraid of Ye Siwan being captured. If she were to fall under the guy’s spell and torture, she would spill about their fruits too. That would be big trouble so he had no choice but to help.

Feiyun also arrived and stood on her other side. He was also in a good mood since his harvest was several times better than Second Boss’.

Feiyun raised his gigantic bell and declared: “Old man, do you think we’re so easily bullied?”

“You want to take this supreme spirit root that we toiled to find? Let’s see if you’re capable enough.” Shyflower also benefited greatly despite being the slowest.

“That’s right, Sister Ye risked her life to find this tree, we need to help her fight off all robbers.” Little Demoness had a red complexion right now after finding better stuff than Second Boss.

They were crafty enough to divert all attention to this tree, not mentioning anything about the other fruits here.

“A bunch of misfits like you want to oppose me, Ximen Sude?” Sude sneered in response.

This heretical big shot believed he knew all the masters in Jin and didn’t recognize these people.

Two were still young and though they were strong for their age, that still didn’t mean anything to him. He alone could take all of them.

Second Boss has been reclusive for several hundred years and was definitely the strongest in Feiyun’s group. He was very excited and couldn’t wait to kill. His hand started shaking.

Sude posed with both hands behind his back and chuckled at the group: “Yes, trembling with fear now after hearing my name?”

Two more old men from Dark Realm arrived on the scene. They rode spirit beasts; hair and beard white from top to bottom.

They were two supreme elders named Gu Bazhi and Jin Tang.

These three were only below the realm master in terms of status and strength. Bazhi and Jin Tang have trained for two hundred years and rarely showed themselves in Jin. Nevertheless, people still feared their names.

“The three lords of Dark Realm are all here.” Shyflower slightly frowned.

“You know them?” Little Demoness asked.

“I was betrothed to Gu Bazhi’s youngest uncle before. Unfortunately, the guy died during our first night. Bazhi thought that I killed his uncle and ran back from Dark Realm, wanting to kill me. I heard of this and ran away beforehand. Sigh, his uncle was my fourth dead husband, very handsome and exceptional. We swore to be together until the sea dries up and that although we weren’t born on the same date, we wanted to die on the same date. It’s a shame that he went before me.” Shyflower said with disappointment.

“If you swore to die together, then why didn’t you follow him?” Little Demoness asked with innocent curiosity.

“Ahem... my heart died with him...” Shyflower felt a bit awkward.

“Then why did you marry nine more times?” The girl didn’t relent.

“My heart was dead but my *** wasn’t.” Shyflower answered. [1]

“...”

While the two women gossiped in the back, Feng Feiyun, Second Boss, and Ye Siwan were on edge.

These three lords were no joke, looking just like three black dragons posing before them.

“This tree is more precious than the one on Mount Potala, it’s a priceless treasure and we must have it.” Bazhi stood on top of a gigantic black wolf and was extremely moved.

He only had eight fingers but they were double the normal size. His fingernails were one foot long too.
[2]

Jin Tang was also twitching with excitement while looking at the glowing tree with its roots revealed.

“Meditating under this tree might allow us to see the dao of the Enlightened Being realm.” He would never give it up.

“Does your Dark Realm wish to antagonize my Sun Moon Sect?” Siwan said.

“Why the hell not?” The three lords hesitated for a moment before coldly answering.

Sun Moon was perhaps the top sect in Jin, strong enough to make the court wary. However, these three lords were willing to kill anyone for this tree.

“Whoosh!” An extremely bright crescent moon flew over and illuminated the entire area.

This was a carriage with a lunar shape surrounded with chains made from white jade. A woman in a royal outfit stood on top. She had colored ribbons draping over her shoulders and also had a moonlight glow.

“A very powerful woman, far stronger than these three.” Shyflower’s expression changed.

“You’re here, master!” Ye Siwan was happy to see this carriage.

“I came running the moment I received your urgent message.” Sun Moon Messenger calmly said:
“What’s going on... oh?! That’s a supreme spirit root.”

White Moon Messenger was only second to the sect master in her sect. She noticed the massive tree and recognized that it could produce 4,000-year-old fruits.

Despite being very experienced, she was still trembling a bit. Her eyes shot out a frightening light: “Who found this tree?”

“I did, Master, along with my friends. We fought hard for it.” Siwan said.

“Siwan, this is a meritorious contribution and an amazing fortune! With this tree, our sect will soar and become immortalized, haha! Our number one spot is even more assured.” The messenger laughed. She hasn’t been this happy in a long time.

“But they want to rob us.” Siwan said.

The messenger turned cold right away.

[Chapter 706: Ye Siwan’s Junior Aunt](#)

The three lords from Dark Realm turned as cold as ice. They weren’t actually afraid. Sun Moon was powerful and ancient but not to the point where they needed to run.

Dark Realm wasn't on the same level as Mount Potala, Senluo, and Mount Yin Yang. However, it was still a top heretical faction in Jin and part of the Great Powers List.

Feiyun's group was ready to watch the show. There was no need for them to antagonize the Dark Realm then. This messenger clearly wanted the spirit fruit tree, ready to kill anyone in her way.

Siwan was smart enough to only tell the messenger about the tree and nothing about her fruits. She naturally wanted them for herself instead of handing it to the sect.

"Qiu Linggu, you want to fight the three of us alone? You're overestimating yourself." Gu Bazhi uttered coldly.

His black finger slightly moved. The tough nails looked like eight glowing swords.

Qiu Linggu was the messenger's name, far more famous compared to the three lords of Dark Realm. She was well-known among the large orthodox sects.

If the sect master of Sun Moon were equivalent to Jin Emperor, then the White Moon and Black Sun Messenger were on the same level as the Divine King.

She was a beautiful woman that looked a bit like Liu Ruixin, obviously a stunning talent during her youthful days.

She had a noble air about her with a group of clouds gathered above and bright lights surging around her.

"Gu Bazhi, Jin Tang, Ximen Sude. The three of you have been stuck in Dark Realm for too long and probably don't know the current climate in Jin. We aren't even afraid of the court, let alone you. 400 years ago, you three together couldn't even handle me."

These four were geniuses from the same generation and have fought several times.

"Your Realm Lord Xiang Jinfei, on the other hand, might be able to put up a fight." The messenger looked quite cool with a deep knowledge of her opponents' cultivation.

"Qiu Linggu, this isn't the past and we weren't that much weaker than you either."

"The tides are always changing."

These three were naturally exceptional to be able to have their current status and cultivation. A single woman couldn't intimidate them.

A while later, more than ten experts from Sun Moon arrived on the scene. They were powerful, part of the upper echelon. Liu Ruixin who has been missing for a while was with them too, the youngest in the group.

She looked beautiful and elegant despite still being innocent. She saw Feiyun with his large bell and instantly flew over there.

She grabbed him by the arm and snitched: "This uncle is the guy who captured me and hurt Sister Ye too. Mother, you need to teach him a lesson and seal his cultivation so that we can take him back to Sun Moon."

Sun Moon Messenger glared at him; her eyes carried a strand of confusion.

“You’re the vagabond who injured our students on top of capturing Ruixin in an attempt to take our treasure sword?” Her voice turned cold.

The girl had a pretty good grip on his arm so he couldn’t force her off without injuring her. She had a playful and gloating smirk on her face.

“Master, this is a misunderstanding. This uncle is a hidden master, there is more to this story.” Siwan quickly said.

Ruixin’s eyes widened with astonishment. Her favorite sister was actually helping this uncle? Didn’t they fight prior?

She wanted to say something else but the messenger stopped her: “We’ll talk about this later.”

The messenger clearly believed Siwan more and thought that Ruixin was still too young, lacking the same insight.

The elders from Sun Moon heard that Siwan was the one who found this tree first and became excited.

They praised her for a bit since this was worth celebrating for their sect. When they learned that these Dark Realm cultivators wanted the tree and even injured her, some elders became furious.

“These heretics are quite impudent nowadays, daring to rob our sect?”

“If they want a fight, they got one!”

They didn’t waste time and summoned their spirit treasure. More than ten shot through the sky like suns.

Their full power destroyed the area and forced the three lords back, unable to withstand the barrages. The three had no choice but to flee.

Sun Moon Messenger finally joined the fray and unleashed a bright lunar seal, seriously injuring Ximen Sude and breaking off a piece of his skull - avenging Siwan in the process.

‘That’s Sun Moon for you, so many experts.’ Feiyun stared at the spirit treasures in the sky: ‘No wonder why they dared to take over Earthchild and banished government officials. These old sects are definitely comparable to the four clans. Maybe they have geezers at the pseudo level or actual Nirvana realm.’

Siwan saw the look in his eyes and smiled. She pointed over yonder: “See that wonderful beauty there? That’s my Junior Aunt, an instructor elder of our sect. She reached the seventh level seventy years ago and is at the intermediate realm now, a perfect match for you, Uncle.”

This woman seemed to be around twenty-five or so years of age. She wore a violet dress and held a first-ranked spirit treasure, definitely a top-notch beauty. Siwan didn’t lie to him.

“I cultivate the Immaculate Art of Buddhism so relationships aren’t suitable.” Feiyun coughed and said.

[1]

Ruixin was very close to the two of them so she heard everything clearly. She became surprised: "Sister Ye, you're actually introducing Junior Aunt Yue to this vulgar uncle? How is he a good match for her?"

"How am I vulgar?" Feiyun had black lines on his forehead.

"Ruixin, Uncle is very capable and even saved my life. Watch your words." Siwan felt bad for him.

Feiyun proudly arched his chest, seemingly quite pleased with himself while stroking his beard.

Ruixin actually liked the old guy but still felt there was something wrong with him. His eyes during battles were particularly sharp, not something usually seen in an old man.

She didn't actually want her mother to seal his cultivation and bring him back to the sect to torture him or anything. On the contrary, she found him interesting and wanted him to join her sect.

"He's still so lucky with women with that old disguise? That's the demon's son for you." Second Boss murmured from the distance with jealousy on his face.

"You're certain that's Feng Feiyun?" Shyflower remained skeptical.

"No doubt." Second Boss' eyes shifted for a bit and started replying with a mental transmission: 'We need to tie him up and bring him back to the ridge once these Sun Moon people are gone.'

Shyflower nodded and gazed at Feiyun with a bizarre smile.

Meanwhile, Feiyun's ears were twitching; his lips curled into a smirk.

The three lords from Dark Realm have been forced back. The experts of Sun Moon landed next to the old spirit fruit tree. Their robes fluttered to the wind as they continuously discussed something.

A short while after, White Moon Messenger and Ye Siwan headed for the group.

The messenger wasn't as cold as before and actually had a friendly smile on her face. She looked at Little Demoness and said: "Little Demoness of the Feng is a great beauty now. If Scholar Heaven Calculating were to redo the beauties' list, you would definitely be among the top three. Such a heaven's favorite."

This simple comment actually revealed a lot to Feiyun. He thought that Sun Moon might have communicated with the Feng. Perhaps they were even allies now.

Little Demoness was playing with Whitey. She looked quite mature and attractive now but her mindset was still of a playful kid. She only smiled at the messenger then briefly said: "Senior."

The messenger's brows were slightly raised. She turned her attention to the other three strangers.

She didn't need to greet these vagabonds but Siwan told her that they helped a lot in finding this tree. Thus, she needed to repay them.

"This unc-... Senior Yun is a lay-disciple of Buddhism, versed in both alchemy and treasure-seeking arts. He's a master at formation and calculation too." Siwan introduced.

"Oh?" The messenger's impression of him improved.

She didn't care too much about a Giant but one with this many skills was a different issue.

The masters of the five arts were very prestigious.

[Chapter 707: Identity Exposed](#)

Ye Siwan was the messenger's favorite student with eyes above her head and rarely praised someone else. This was her first time being so generous with words.

"Haha, Fairy Ye is too kind, I only know a few trivial arts and do not dare show off before you, Honorable White Moon Messenger." Feiyun remained cautious towards her because her cultivation was most likely a little higher than Second Boss.

If she were to find out his identity, friends would turn into enemies right away. It was best to keep a distance from the Sun Moon crowd.

The messenger nodded. She saw the powerful cultivation of these three but they were still vagabonds and had lower status compared to her.

Siwan praised the guy for being gifted but in her opinion, he might not be as good as the guest alchemist and treasure-seekers in the sect. She could tell that they had no intention of joining so she didn't push the issue.

She left to go get ready to dig out that tree and bring it back to her sect. She knew that some real monsters had arrived in Bronze Cauldron for the demonic treasury.

Sun Moon had numerous experts but they were nothing more than children in the eyes of these real masters. Aiming for the treasury might result in total obliteration.

This supreme spirit root alone was precious enough. Who knows if they would even be able to protect it? Thus, she decided to return to the sect right away.

"Mother, we're not competing for the demonic treasury?" Liu Ruixin asked.

The messenger looked at the large tree and said: "We'll be heroes after returning to the sect with this tree. If I'm correct, this tree is more precious than the one on Mount Potala."

The beautiful Junior Aunt Yue added: "I've sent a message to the sect. The sect master will come out of isolated cultivation and wait outside of Bronze Cauldron for the escorting mission."

"The sect master is coming too?" Ruixin was shocked to hear this.

"We didn't think about obtaining any amazing treasure during this trip so we didn't bring enough men. Many other sects will try to ambush us for this tree along the way, so the sect master will definitely come in person. This is related to our future prosperity, the owner of the number one spirit root in Jin will no longer be Mount Potala but us. Its name shall be... Sun Moon Divine Tree." The messenger gave the tree a new name.

"Senior Sister is so gifted on top of this big contribution, it seems like she'll become the next sect master for sure." Ruixin was full of admiration.

She also became a bit sad because she was separated at the beginning from her senior sister. Otherwise, she could have been a part of this contribution.

“Oh... what is she talking to Uncle about?” She noticed Siwan over yonder.

“Uncle, you don’t want to think again about joining our sect?” Siwan stood on top of a towering cliff while surrounded by an auspicious fog; her skin as fair and soft as ever.

Feiyun put down the bell and chuckled: “Your master is very wary of us.”

“Master... she only thinks that tree is too precious and that you three might try to go for it, that’s all. Many masters are here in Bronze Cauldron right now including Enlightened Beings, even monsters in the top ten list. This place is very dangerous now so you should leave with us, it’ll be safer that way. We can separate after leaving this place if you don’t want to join.” Siwan said.

Feiyun didn’t answer.

“I can guarantee that Master won’t kill you to keep it a secret.” She added.

“I sincerely appreciate your good intention.” Feiyun smiled.

“I will have to leave with Master soon, what will you do in the future?” Siwan realized that the guy was also on guard against her master so she stopped trying to convince him.

“Seems like there’s nowhere you don’t dare to go. Visiting Mount Potala requires crossing through Earthchild and if you consider me a friend, you need to come to our sect once. Earthchild is the largest prefecture not counting Central Royal with many ruins. It has the legendary pagoda of the number one expert from Jin too.” She said.

“Number one expert?” Feiyun asked.

“Fo Canzi, the person who started the golden age of Buddhism. Some said he far surpassed the Enlightened Being realm. Most believed that he’s the one who compiled the Golden Silkworm Scripture and that if he didn’t leave Jin, that age of Buddhism wouldn’t have ended 10,000 years ago.” [1]

Feiyun became interested. After reaching a certain level, it became hard to improve in Jin due to a lack of resources. Thus, a Buddhist surpassing the Nirvana realm in Jin? The guy must have been an incredible genius.

Moreover, he was cultivating the silkworm scripture too. He wanted to go visit that pagoda given the chance.

“We’ll go over this again later since I don’t even know if I can leave Bronze Cauldron alive. Oh right, Fairy Ye, you got a spirit fruit this time that can improve your talents. Consuming it might turn you into a historical genius, I’m gonna have to call you Enlightened Being Ye in the future, haha!” He joked.

She knew that he was messing with her. She definitely became the top prospect in the sect now and had that spirit fruit. However, becoming an Enlightened Being was easier said than done despite trying for a lifetime.

“Sister Ye, we’re about to leave. Mother said that the three lords from Dark Realm will be spreading this information so we need to leave right now before being surrounded.” Ruixin was very unhappy with seeing Feiyun standing together with Siwan.

She felt that this uncle wanted to be an old ox eating young grass. Did he not take a look at his face and see how many wrinkles there are before trying to flirt with Sister Ye? Does he not know how many geniuses in Earthchild are trying to court Sister Ye? If he dared to set foot in Earthchild, these young geniuses will come to teach him a lesson.

“I have to go now.” Siwan said.

“The path of the grand dao is long and hazy just like the mortal coil. If I don’t appear again in this world, consider me killed in this place.” Feiyun said this vague statement.

Siwan didn’t really understand and followed her sect out of Bronze Cauldron, eventually disappearing into the horizon.

Feiyun remained on the cliff while his robe draped to the ground, gazing at the distance with a sad glance.

“The romantic Divine King lives up to his fame, knowing beauties everywhere and leaving debts in all places.” Second Boss came over and said loudly.

“You don’t understand, some girls are meant to be loved and others are only to be appreciated. The former is pleasurable but the men who learn how to appreciate and respect women are loved by all.” Feiyun said.

“Which type do you prefer?” Second Boss quietly lifted his axe with treachery in his eyes.

“Haha, I naturally want both but if I have to pick one... of course, it’ll be the former.” Feiyun summoned the bell and blocked the axe just in time.

The impact issued a loud sound and actually made the cliff sink down. Pieces started falling off.

Feiyun knew that Second Boss would do this and remained on guard the entire time. He used his Swift Samsara to the limit after the successful block.

“Feiyun, we are under the order of First Boss to bring you back to Huang Feng for your own good. Everyone is searching for you right now and only First Boss can protect you.” Second Boss gave chase, as fast as a wild beast. Each step of his took him dozens of miles.

“Who knows what your First Boss is scheming?” Feiyun admitted his identity.

“Feiyun, First Boss is closely related to you and won’t hurt you.” Shyflower appeared in another direction and said: “If you still don’t trust us, I’ll marry you and you’ll be my fourteenth husband.”

Feiyun wasn’t actually moving that fast since he wanted to see their real cultivation. However, after hearing Shyflower, his speed doubled.

Little Demoness pulled on Whitey’s ear and told it to get going. She stared towards Feiyun’s figure with a beaming smile.

[Chapter 708: Inside Whiteys Stomach](#)

Feiyun was chased for two days and three nights by Shyflower and Second Boss.

Their speed was insane on top of having a dog-like nose - virtually impossible to lose them.

Due to the rushed escape, Feiyun had no idea where he was going and became lost for the second time.

A cultivator at his level wouldn't lose their direction so easily but his divine intents and senses were suppressed by an unknown power in Bronze Cauldron. The entire place resembled a boundless labyrinth without walls.

Feiyun finally made it to the gigantic mountain range that was several times higher than the clouds. It had no vegetation and was always covered in a layer of ice. This temperature resembled the northern region.

As night fell, a blizzard started at the top of the mountain range with snowflakes as big as a hand.

The chilling gales sounded like roaring beasts. The flakes struck like blades, issuing bumping sounds on the flesh.

"This place is huge, I can't believe I needed three days to get up here. How long is it and where does it lead to?" Feiyun stood on a snowy peak, filled with snow from top to bottom.

There were fractured spaces all around him so he needed to tread carefully. Moving too fast would result in falling inside.

If he were lucky, he would be trapped in a random dimension. Unlucky? He would be severed into pieces.

"At least I lost those bandits." Feiyun didn't want to return to Huang Feng Ridge because he had the scripture right now.

It was precious enough to tempt Enlightened Being. Who knows if that mysterious First Boss will maneuver against him?

Prudence was the best choice. No one could be trusted right now.

"Poof!" A spatial gap flew through the mountain range just like the shadow of a gate. It spanned for three meters with nothing but blackness. A mortal would think that it was an evil spirit.

"Boom!" This gap slammed into the peak and easily penetrated it before flying away.

More and more spatial gaps appeared, also larger in size as well. Some were several hundred meters long, looking just like a heavenly gate.

This was the "heaven devouring the earth" phenomenon, consisting of numerous spatial gaps. They swallowed the earth, sometimes thousands of miles, leaving nothing but a void zone.

"Meow." A kitty flew over and landed next to his feet. It was covered in snow, looking quite fat. Only its amber eyes were still shiny like the stars above.

Feiyun smiled wryly, realizing that he still got caught. He picked up the kitty and wiped the snow away, revealing the character “nine” on its forehead.

“How did you find me, Whitey?” He smiled and asked.

“Meow, meow.” The cute creature stared at him with its round eyes while rubbing its head against his hand.

“Whitey’s nose is amazing, it can find you wherever you are.” A beauty slowly walked over in the snowstorm.

She wore a faint blue dress with a cap and a fur cape, both red. Her black hair draped to the waist, tied into two sections by brocade ribbons. Her thin and tall figure was peerless. Her face was incomparable, especially her spirited eyes rippling with autumn waves.

Little Demoness - Feng Qing’er.

“Why does this kitty have a better nose than a dog?” Feiyun saw her and smiled.

“Whitey is weird. It eats bones and bark at the moon every full moon. It’s more like a dog than anything.” Qing’er looked cultured and refined right now, just like a noble daughter with ample breasts and a slender waist. She had a sad expression on her face, invoking sympathy from everyone.

‘This is Little Demoness?’ Feiyun blinked once, thinking that this was a different person.

‘She must be up to something then.’ He believed.

Feiyun changed back to his initial appearance - young and handsome on top of being muscular. His facial features were well-defined, accentuated by his bright eyes and free-flowing hair. All the girls loved someone like this. He also seemed relaxed and unrestrained.

Feiyun gave Whitey back to her. She was only half a head shorter than him now, no longer the same little girl.

People were right, girls really changed once they hit eighteen years of age.

“Go back, you shouldn’t have come here.” He said.

“I can’t go back...” Her brows furrowed, filled with sadness.

The two of them found an ice cave on a snowy peak with the shape of a canine tooth to hide from the chilling gales. He used his huge bell to block the entrance.

Qing’er sat on an ice boulder while holding Whitey, telling Feiyun about what happened in the clan after his departure.

“So you ran away from home?” He frowned after listening.

“Yes, we made it out thanks to the help of several uncles. We didn’t know where to go and wanted to find you but got ambushed by people from Qian. They killed everyone, I’m the only one who managed to escape.” Qing’er started crying as she leaned on his shoulder: “I was very afraid with only Whitey to keep me company but I’m not anymore.”

Feiyun smelled something sweet coming from her, not to mention her soft breasts pushing on him. However, he didn't have a single perverted thought.

He calmly embraced her and stroked her hair, not completely sold on her story. This girl was better at tricking people than him.

"Feng Mo became so emotionless, I see, looks like Yama's heart has changed him completely." Feiyun said.

"Yes, the clan master changed completely after you left. Whitey told me that it saw him eating hearts from disciples of the main branches, the talented and powerful ones." Qing'er slightly trembled and gripped his sleeves tighter, seemingly afraid that she would be next.

"That brat is indeed capable, able to fuse with my heart completely on top of using its power in full. Unfortunately, his cultivation is too weak, the same with his body. Feeding that evil heart requires eating one heart each day and it must be from someone with a similar bloodline." Yama's cruel and sarcastic voice sounded.

Feiyun's eyes turned sharp.

"His cultivation grows stronger after each consumption. The stronger the victim, the bigger the increase. Brat, I'm sure your heart is his biggest target." Yama went on.

"My cultivation isn't high enough for him to want my heart right now. I believe that he is waiting till we reach the ninth or pseudo level before making his move. He definitely won't touch me before that or will protect me at all costs." Feiyun said coldly.

"Makes sense, you got a plan?" Yama didn't want Feiyun to die either since he has uses for the guy.

"We'll see." Feiyun has always been wary of Feng Mo so he wasn't surprised to hear Qing'er story.

"Qingqing, you'll be in more danger following me. Feng Mo won't eat your heart since you're too weak right now. We're the two most gifted in the clan and our hearts are the most precious too. Go back to the clan for now." Feiyun said.

Qing'er shook her head repeatedly with tears flowing down: "No, I'm scared, I just want to go with your, Big Bro, I won't hold you back at all, just don't throw me away."

"Fine. Remember, your fate is in your own hand, grow stronger and you will never be afraid anymore." Feiyun sighed and agreed.

"Good, there's one more thing though." Qing'er smiled brightly and looked up after hearing this. Not even one teardrop could be seen now. She grabbed Whitey's tail and lifted it up.

Feiyun started questioning the validity of her story. She didn't look like she was suffering from being chased by people from Qian but rather enjoying the situation.

She rubbed Whitey's stomach and squeezed its throat. Suddenly, the character "nine" on the kitty released a terrible light.

It vomited a person shrouded in a holy and frightening aura. No, to be exact, this was a corpse evil.

It looked ancient and sad. There was no sign of decay. This male corpse looked quite heroic; its empty eyes were muddled.

“Feng Chi! Don’t tell me you escaped the clan because you stole him!” Feiyun got up, shocked.

[Chapter 709: The Treasury Appears](#)

The wintry cliff was unreasonably cold.

Feng Chi stood there with empty eyes, looking handsome yet cold with an aura of vicissitude.

He used to be the greatest genius in the history of the Feng. Unfortunately, he fell at Banda Mountain.

Now, he has once climbed out of the grave, still as brilliant as ever. Alas, as a corpse evil, not human.

“Feng Mo sealed him in the ancestral ground wanting to turn him into the greatest corpse for fighting. Whitey and I snuck in there and took him out before running.” Little Demoness said.

“What happened next?” Feiyun stared at the unmoving corpse.

“Feng Mo sent many experts after us then we met the ones from Qian. They thought that these experts were our seniors and killed them all. I took advantage of that and ran into Bronze Cauldron.” She smiled.

“So that’s what happened yet you pretended to be pitiful just a while ago. Everyone got tricked by you.” Feiyun didn’t know what to say.

“Big Bro, you can’t take it back. I’m going with you.” Little Demoness ran over and grabbed his arm. Red lips, white teeth, bright eyes, hair as long as a waterfall - all essential parts of a beauty. Alas, she didn’t have the manners of one at all.

Suddenly, Feiyun’s eyes narrowed as he summoned his weapon essence while staring at the entrance.

Little Demoness noticed something as well and became cautious.

“Rustle.” Footsteps were incoming.

“The gales are getting worse, may I have shelter here?” A very pleasant voice from a woman came from outside. It could be heard clearly despite the violent winds.

“Big Bro, she sounds pretty.” Little Demoness shook his arm back and forth.

Feiyun glared at her before speaking: “Of course.”

Those in this place right now were obviously powerful. However, Feiyun wasn’t afraid since they had a monstrous corpse evil on their side. Only an Enlightened Being could take them down.

She walked past the bell and made it into the cave, revealing her perfect features, fair skin, and insane curves.

Beneath her fox fur was a light-yellow dress. She held a cute-looking pekingese in her arms.

Three tiny animals were behind her - a pig covered in scales, a red rabbit, and a tiger walking on two feet. They were very small, even the largest one, the tiger, was only half a meter tall. Its head was as big as a soup bowl.

The four animals were as cute as can be, especially the white-snow pekingese. It had pretty eyelashes and a clear pair of eyes with long fur, looking like a pretty little miss.

“Wa, wa!” A dog barked, not the pekingese but Whitey barking like one.

Its eyes lit up and jumped out of Little Demoness’ chest. It ran towards the woman and stared at the pekingese, full of excitement and barking nonstop.

On the contrary, the pekingese looked noble and elegant, only giving Whitey a quick glance before closing its eyes.

‘The little kitty is in heat?’ Feiyun chuckled.

“Come back here, Whitey! You’re a cat, you two have no future together!” Little Demoness shouted in a serious manner. Feiyun almost burst out laughing after hearing this.

The fox-fur woman had a similar aura to Nangong Hongyan. However, Feiyun could sense a strand of demonic energy on her. The four little animals were not normal too.

They looked cute on the outside but had a radiance hidden within, especially the pekingese. He felt great pressure from this particular one.

‘The owner of that inn.’ Feiyun only saw her faint figure back in Spirit Domain Inn but could still recognize her right now.

“My given name is Yaoyao, last name’s Mo. You must be the world-renowned Divine King.” Mo Yaoyao elegantly sat down on an ice boulder, looking gentle and enchanting.

The three animals sat down on the boulder as well, forming a half-circle. They seemed to be eating something.

Whitey was held back by Little Demoness now but it kept on looking at the pekingese. Its amber eyes turned into a crescent shape as it occasionally barked.

“The Mo of the fox tribe has its main branch in Firmament and is considered a prestigious clan.” Feiyun said.

“I’m sorry but I don’t understand what you’re saying.” Yaoyao had a natural smile on her face.

“Yea, what are you talking about, Big Bro?” Little Demoness added.

“Haha, I’m just saying random things.” Feiyun laughed then decided to meditate instead.

He was at the late-stage of the sixth level now, only a little bit till the seventh level. At that point, he would be considered a Giant.

A historical genius Giant was a big deal, impossible to gauge using conventional wisdom.

Once reaching this realm, these geniuses could finally soar and become top experts in Jin. Only Enlightened Beings would be able to suppress them. Ninth-level cultivators alone might not be enough.

Thus, Feiyun truly wanted to reach this level as soon as possible. Of course, he was interested in this woman who was potentially a demon too.

He wanted to know how she got here and her real identity but it seemed that she didn't wish to divulge. Her cultivation seemed unfathomable too. Prying might provoke her and that would have a negative effect.

The reason why he made that guess earlier was to remind her of his own demon mother, serving as a deterrent and stopping her from doing anything crazy.

"Firmament" wasn't an independent world, just another part of a continent. It was numerous times larger than Jin and consisted primarily of demons.

The fox tribe wasn't a top-ranking one. Plus, the top ones there were subservient to the phoenix tribe anyway.

He believed that the reason she's here right now was to figure out who his mother is. Thus, his comment told her that he also knew about Firmament and that his mother should be more powerful than her tribe - a warning of sorts.

Sure enough, Yaoyao said goodbye a while later and left.

"That brat knows quite a bit." They made some distance from that peak and the rabbit spoke.

"No need to worry about him." Yaoyao pondered for a bit before speaking: "If his mother is really a top expert in Firmament, there's no need for us to offend him. Of course, no point in pleasing him either. The treasury is about to come out so the next two days will be very exciting."

The three little animals became excited with spirited eyes, ready to fight with surging battle intentions. Their auras could be sensed by the other beasts nearby and started a wave of howls.

Feiyun and Little Demoness continued hiding in the cave, quietly waiting for the treasury to open.

Feiyun took out a damaged spirit fruit the size of a duck egg with a milky-white hue. It had verdant leaves growing out of it with a green jade color.

This was a 4,000-year-old spirit fruit named Precious Mist. It was filled with spirit energy inside with auspiciousness. It had lost some medicinal effects due to the damage but it was still very useful for increasing one's cultivation.

"Reaching the seventh level should be easy after digesting this entire thing." Feiyun didn't hesitate at all and used it. He put away the shiny core in the middle that looks just like a spirit stone.

Spirit energy oozed out of his skin so he started glowing.

He found a total of nine fruits along with certain leaves and trunks. The latter was used for alchemy, even more precious than spirit grass.

The 8,000-year typha fruit was naturally the most precious. He planned to save it for reaching the Enlightened Being realm.

In fact, using it for this purpose was considered a waste too. He really didn't want to do so unless there was no other choice.

'If only I have gotten that 10,000-year fruit.' He thought before smiling for being too silly.

First, that fruit was being protected by a demon spirit. Moreover, it certainly had its own consciousness and would run away. He wouldn't have been able to catch it even if he were at the Giant realm. Doing so forcefully was suicidal. He might have a chance after becoming an Enlightened Being.

[Chapter 710: Groups Arriving](#)

Feng Feiyun didn't fully digest the medicinal property of the fruit in just two days. Nevertheless, he was at peak sixth-level Heaven's Mandate. Reaching the seventh level was only a matter of time.

Another three days would have sufficed if it wasn't for the "earth devouring the heaven" phenomenon happening.

"Rumble!" The entire mountain range trembled with violent quakes. The snowy peaks collapsed; the everlasting glaciers cracked.

Feiyun and Little Demoness got out of their cave and activated their heavenly gaze.

They looked over at the other side of the range and saw a massive gap on the ground. Its length remained unknown but it was over one hundred miles wide, just like a black eye slowly opening.

Suddenly, an overwhelming force below turned into a maelstrom and started sucking in everything. A gigantic bird above struggled several times but still fell into the gap.

The peak where the two were was far from the abyss. However, they could still sense the terrible force. They used spirit energy in order to stabilize their stance.

"Earth devours heaven first and now vice versa. The treasury is definitely coming out today." Feiyun said.

A great mountain appeared on the horizon. On top was a tablet towering at one hundred meters with a terrifying and suffocating aura within.

"Beiming Potian." Feiyun saw the man standing in front of the tablet, wielding a great sword and in full armor plates.

Beiming Potian also noticed him standing on the peak. His battle intent surged and materialized into flames. The sword behind him issued loud roars.

"Feiyun, you finally show yourself." Potian looked like a war god; his voice extremely dignified.

"I'm always ready to fight." Feiyun smiled.

Feiyun could sense Potian's monstrous vitality. This guy clearly underwent a cultivation baptism in his clan after becoming the next clan master, perhaps taught by the real experts there. His cultivation was extremely high now, perhaps at the seventh level or even higher.

However, Feiyun wasn't afraid at all. The guy as a historical Giant might not be able to defeat him.

Beiming Potian was about to take action but a cold voice came from the grave, seemingly giving him instruction.

Potian calmed down and said: "Yes, Ancestor."

He glared at Feiyun before turning towards the great chasm, waiting for the demonic treasury.

A while later, Li Xiaonan and the experts from the last generation of Sacred Spirit Palace have arrived. They looked like a group of suns illuminating the area.

The palace actually sent ten experts but two have died to a demon spirit. Of course, these eight men were still extremely powerful and looked like immortals.

The top experts in the five dynasties gathered in Sacred Spirit. Seventy-percent of all Enlightened Beings would go there. Thus, this power far exceeded any clan or sect.

Even the ancestor from the Beiming moved a dozen miles back after seeing them.

Li Xiaonan stood before the old man, looking as gallant and cool as ever. He glanced at Feiyun for a bit before withdrawing his gaze.

"Who are they, thinking they're so cool?" Little Demoness was annoyed at this group.

"They're from Sacred Spirit." Feiyun smiled.

She stopped talking after hearing this. Sacred Spirit Palace was more influential in Jin than the court. The stronger the master, the more they feared Sacred Spirit Palace. This went double for the two palace lords who were extremely strong.

A God Disciple there had the same status as Feiyun who was a Divine King.

Feiyun saw Mo Daodao again on another snowy peak. She calmly gazed towards the horizon. The three beasts sat nearby, still eating something and looking cute.

"Very strong indeed." Feiyun nodded. He was going all out to stop the sucking force yet she could just stand there looking transcending. Her cultivation clearly far surpassed him.

Three more black rays have arrived - Ximen Sude, Jin Tang, and Gu Bazhi. They didn't come close either, aware that their cultivation wasn't enough to compete against the real masters here and only wanted to test their luck.

A group from Senluo Temple finally appeared - all in black. They were led by a man wearing a ghost mask with a ferocious grimace and a cold pair of eyes. His cultivation was also incredible.

Behind him were Life and Death Walker along with many supreme elders and protectors - a mighty group.

Many people turned to look. Even the eight old men from Sacred Spirit Palace started to talk while looking at them.

Feng Feiyun noticed the four beauties in that group; all with a bracelet containing a drop of Nangong Hongyan's blood.

The young lord knew Feiyun wanted these drops so his intention of bringing the four girls here was clear.

“That man in the ghost mask is the heretical young lord, rumored to be Void, first place in the upper heretical list. So young yet capable of taking on the top masters from the last generation already.”

“Those two walkers are top dogs yet they still stand behind him, looks like this person is special.”

“What a strange time, this generation has so many geniuses, more than the previous 10,000 years combined. Beiming Potian, Li Xiaonan, Feng Feiyun, that heretical young lord, and can’t forget Little Demoness of the Feng either. There’s a ranking but none of them accept it so battles are inevitable. That’s the only way to find out who is stronger.”

More cultivators have arrived. Big shots from the last generation along with prodigies who tagged along.

Lifeless Realm and Nether Realm had men here too. The lord of Lifeless personally came using a floating palace.

As for Nether Realm, it had an ancestor among the top ten great masters of Jin. However, this ancestor was rumored to be dead from old age, leaving a successor behind.

This successor was here today, very young with nine swords floating in the back. This was another historical genius with an impressive aura.

Sects from Earthchild, corpse caves from Northern Frontier, clans from Myriad Mines, the four great clans... Top powers from Jin all sent experts here.

They might not want to monopolize the treasury but still wanted a piece of the prize.

Of course, many have died along the way here in Bronze Cauldron. Not everyone was lucky enough to have a vessel like Feng Feiyun.

For example, the ones from Xiyue have all been killed. Not one made it here.

“Feng Feiyun, I finally found you, hand over the Golden Silkworm Scripture and I’ll spare you.” A tall man wearing leather and holding beast bones landed in front of Feiyun, causing cracks to spread far on the ground.

“Oh, Third Lord Shi of Heaven Witchcraft Division, long time no see. What are you talking about though? Golden Silkworm is a sacred scripture that has been missing for more than ten thousand years. You should be digging in the ancient ruins instead of asking me for it.” Feiyun looked at him and smiled.

He has changed his golden energy strands into faint blue energy with the help of the vessel. Even an Enlightened Being couldn’t see through it.

“Keke, everyone knows that you have it, don’t play dumb. Hand it over, that’s the only way you might leave this place alive.” Shi Zhenxiang sneered while feeling very jealous.

This guy always had a different beauty each time. In fact, others were very unhappy about this too, not just him.

A while ago, people wanted to ask him about the scripture but they didn’t want to be the first to do so.

After all, Feiyun had high status in Jin on top of being powerful. It would be creating an enemy for no reason if he didn't have the scripture. No one wanted to do something so unwise.

On another side, Wu Qinghua was gritting her teeth and wanted to attack him. The other Buddhist Supremes managed to stop her and Shi Zhenxiang became the first to come forward.