

Sprit Vessel 711

[Chapter 711: Murder](#)

Wu Qinghua had a bone to pick with Feng Feiyun. She was stripped naked and almost lost her virginity to him in a Buddhist hall.

A while ago, after receiving the news of him having the Golden Silkworm Scripture, their first reaction was thinking that he was the thief and the father of the child.

Later on, the real news revealed that he had the real scripture, not a bone copy. Unfortunately, this made Wu Qinghua even more unhappy with him. After all, how could a Buddhist scripture fall into the hand of a devil? She wanted to capture him and forced him to hand it over.

Therefore, these nuns came for the scripture, not the demonic treasury.

However, Wu Qinghua decided to watch since the third lord of Heaven Witchcraft had taken the initiative.

“The world knows that I have it? How come I don’t? When and where did the scripture appear? And here I am, stuck in Endless Land for several months now with no idea about what’s going on outside.” Feiyun stood on top of a snowy peak and smiled.

The world also knew about his entry to Endless Land. That’s why they were skeptical about the claim.

Shi Zhenxiang wasn’t smart and had no response. His face turned red, lips trembled, and fists clenched.

“Buddhist Supreme I don’t think the demon’s son has the scripture. Plus, we have some ties with him, should we help?” Chan Ling’er actually liked Feng Feiyun and wanted to help.

She could see that Zhenxiang was a powerful Giant due to his immense aura. Feiyun might die without help.

“Let him die, there will be one fewer villain in this world.” On the other hand, Chi Yao hated him since this “devil” touched her breasts repeatedly when they were imprisoned by the people from Senluo.

Chi Yao and Chan Ling’er were top prodigies in Beastmaster Camp. They came along with the Buddhist Supremes to train.

Wu Qinghua frowned and coldly said: “Ling’er, you best not have a good opinion of this devil. He wears a good bag of skin but the inside is filthy. Nalan Xuejian is miserable because of him. Hmph!”

Ling’er sighed after thinking about Xuejian’s current situation.

Chi Yao had a white robe, looking just like a flawless flower. She glared at Feiyun while imagining him being beaten down by Zhenxiang; her lips curled into a smirk.

Others wanted to watch this fun show too. They believed that he was too young to be a match for a Giant regardless of his illustrious battle records.

“We’ll see in a bit if you have the scripture or not after I search you.” Zhenxiang uttered coldly.

“You dare to search me, the Divine King? Who do you think you are?” A murderous intent flashed in Feiyun’s eyes.

Luo Yu’er’s grandpa was killed by Zhenxiang and Feiyun had agreed to avenge him for her. Thus, Feiyun would go find this guy later anyway even if he didn’t provoke him.

“So it is really on you then, that’s why you don’t dare to let me search.” Zhenxiang sneered.

“Not to mention that you’re only a third lord, even your first lord would need to prostrate to greet me. Your insolence has no bound. Come, try and search me if you dare.” Feiyun scoffed.

“I won’t hold back then.” Zhenxiang’s legs were as big as pillars and brimming with power. Each of his steps made the area tremble. He was definitely a Giant, a top master in Jin.

Some smiled, thinking that it would be very hilarious to watch the number one genius be beaten up by a barbarian.

Zhenxiang only needed four steps to be in front of Feiyun. He thought that Feiyun would utilize his great speed to escape but no, the guy just let him get this close. ‘It’s his funeral today then.’

“Boom!” The moment Zhenxiang raised his hand, a mighty shockwave emerged. This palm strike was enough to crush a mountain.

“Crack!” Feiyun retaliated with a punch hitting Zhenxiang’s palm.

The force was unreal, blowing Zhenxiang’s hand backward before ripping that arm out of its socket completely.

People couldn’t believe it - one punch was enough to dismember a Giant?

Feiyun didn’t use a spirit treasure either. That was purely physical.

Zhenxiang retreated dozens of meters away. Fear and shock flashed in his eyes, enough to cause him to forget about the pain.

The boy he has been chasing all this time was strong enough to take him down now?

“You overestimate yourself.” Feiyun wiped the blood off his fist.

Zhenxiang reacted quickly and started running, aware that he wasn’t a match for Feiyun.

Alas, the moment he turned around, he saw Feiyun standing in front of him and unleashing a kick.

This kick destroyed his knee so he was forced to the ground, twitching with pain.

“Feng... Feng Feiyun... you... you must have gotten the scripture, that’s the only way your cultivation could increase this... much...” He gritted his teeth and shouted.

“You don’t understand the improvement speed of a genius.” Feiyun placed his palm on Zhenxiang’s head: “Do you know why you must die? It’s because you have slain a friend of mine. A life for a life.”

Zhenxiang didn’t know who Feiyun was referring to and chose to retaliate by grabbing his treasure bone that used to belong to a beast king.

Unfortunately, his head got crushed before he could grab this weapon, broken like a smashed watermelon. Feiyun remained calm as if he had only killed a dog. [1]

The crowd shuddered after seeing the swift death of a Giant.

“That devil... regained his original nature, so bloodthirsty.” Wu Qinghua took a deep breath.

Chi Yao and Chan Ling'er became frightened. A few months ago, his cultivation was not that much higher than theirs. Now, he could easily kill a Giant? Was there that big of a gap between their innate talents?

Many exchanged glances. Originally, they were skeptical of the news regarding Giants from Senluo Temple being killed by him. Now, the next terrifying question became - is he a historical Giant at twenty years of age?

That would be horrifying.

“Feng Feiyun has matured now, only an ancestor-level character could take him down.” Someone said.

“Is this the cultivation speed of a genius?”

A few seniors looked over at Li Xiaonan and Beiming Potian. These two remained nonchalant. It seemed that they might have reached a powerful stage too, not afraid of Feiyun's mighty display in the slightest.

Feiyun took off the jade-like beast bone from Zhenxiang's back and threw it towards the darkness.

An old man was struck a dozen miles away; his shoulder broken and bloodied.

Feiyun summoned it back and coldly uttered: “Gu Lida, I shall kill you today for the sake of Witch God Temple.”

This old man was awfully thin, covered in leather clothing and had a black light shrouding him: “Feiyun, you think you can kill me just because you can kill Zhenxiang?”

He was a top shaman from Witch God Temple and the senior uncle of Grand Wisdom Master Jing Feng. He conspired with Senluo Temple to capture Luo Yu'er, wanting to use the ancient ceremony to take the divine tree out of her body and summon their great god.

He was certainly a threat that should be eliminated as soon as possible.

Most people here didn't know who he was but could tell that he was a top master among Giants, definitely stronger than Zhenxiang.

Those who knew who he is thought that Feiyun was being quite bold to go against someone of this high status.

Gu Lida raised his piece of leather. A diagram emerged on the surface depicting mountains and rivers. Its light illuminated the area.

This was the fur of a beast king. The innate aura was immensely destructive.

Feiyun stomped on the ground and used one of the eight Minor Change Arts. He controlled the momentum of heaven and earth. A great mountain floated up and smashed straight down at Gu Lida.

Meanwhile, he created a Heaven Punishing Hammer and smashed the entire area. The mountain broke to pieces, the same with Gu Lida beneath.

Feiyun didn't hold back and murdered this master from the last generation with a single stomp.

The piece of leather flew into his hand. It was definitely precious and shouldn't be wasted.

[Chapter 712: Shocking News](#)

Just one stomp to activate an act was enough to kill someone like Gu Lida. This naturally shocked the majority of the crowd.

Two Giants have fallen in no time at all. Maybe he really killed the Giants from Senluo Temple?

"Good bone and leather." Feiyun held the bone in one hand and the leather in the other. Both belonged to beast kings in the past.

He took a careful look and thought that the bone could be turned into a spirit weapon and the leather into flexible armor.

A red rabbit appeared beneath Feiyun's feet and spoke: "Big Sis hopes that Your Excellency can give the bone and leather to her; her return presents will be spirit treasures of the same level."

This rabbit's human voice was actually very pleasant. It sounded more like a man and a woman exchanging love tokens rather than just trading items.

Feiyun glanced over at Yaoyao. She was as pretty as always in her white-fox coat. She glanced back right at him so their eyes met, prompting her to put on a smile.

These two things were considered precious treasures, just not to Feiyun. The weapon wouldn't be as sharp as his weapon essence or Heaven-raising Rod. The leather wouldn't be as good defensively as his ring either.

If Yaoyao were a real master, handing them over to her would make her owe him a favor. That's not a loss at all.

Feiyun thought of this and made up his mind. He placed the bone in the rabbit's hands and put the leather on its head before tapping it: "Go tell your Big Sis that a man doesn't need anything in return when gifting a beauty."

"Oh?" The rabbit nodded, who knows if it understood his intent. It carried the two things back, looking very cute with its butt swaying back and forth.

Yaoyao and Feiyun exchanged glances again. The former slightly bowed and said: "Thank you, Young Noble."

Seeing the two of them "flirt" annoyed the crowd. Wu Qinghua sighed and said: "Another naive girl tricked by this devil."

Others felt the same way as her. They sighed and lamented, feeling a little angry while thinking that Yaoyao was foolish for being tricked by Feiyun's good appearance.

"I don't think so, that woman is as pretty as a fairy and got here on her own. She's definitely a great master with boundless wisdom. Feiyun can't trick her." Li Xiaonan looked as handsome as ever as he stared at her with a friendly smile.

Her aura attracted everyone. Even Xiaonan couldn't help but praise.

"That rabbit can speak human language, that's definitely a millenium spirit beast. She must be strong to have a pet like that. Feng Feiyun won't gain anything from this." Beiming Potian added.

"I hope you're not offended listening to this rubbish, Miss Mo." Feiyun ignored everyone else.

"Of course not." She took the bone and leather from the rabbit for a look before putting them away. She then added: "Wait until the treasury opens, I will give you two items from there."

Everyone shook their head, thinking that this girl was too easily tricked.

"Earth devouring the heaven" grew stronger with time. The abyss on the ground was several thousand miles long now and sucked in everything.

Several great powers have been hidden during this event. Everyone knew they were the top dogs of Jin.

All waited until the end of this destructive phenomenon before making a move.

Feiyun looked up at the sky and stretched out his voice: "Heretical young lord, you owe me a few things, right?"

The black-robed experts from Senluo up above looked quite intimidating like a group of death gods. Everyone kept a safe distance from them.

"Your Excellency, what are you referring to?" The masked youth was also black from top to bottom. He glanced at Feiyun and responded.

"Have you forgotten about our match in Jiang?" Feiyun smiled.

"No."

"What was our bet?"

"Whoever can unite the three tribes of Ancient Jiang and become the ruler in the master will win." The young lord's voice seemed hoarse.

Some audibly gasped after hearing this. Everyone knew about the match between the two, just not the actual bet. So an entire prefecture was at stake?

Even the big shots from the last generation were impressed to hear about their audacity.

"So are they unified right now?" Feiyun asked again.

"I suppose." The lord pondered for a bit before agreeing.

"Oh?!" The listeners exclaimed.

The three tribes of Jiang have been fighting for a long time. When these cultivators crossed through Jiang to make it to Endless Land, these tribes were still fighting.

That was only a few months ago, how could they be unified now?

Feiyun actually didn't know either. However, since the goddess from the last generation has come back to life, she should be able to unite them with a single command given her prestige and cultivation.

"What happened there for them to unify?"

"Did the court mobilize against them? That's gotta be it for Feiyun to be so confident."

Most were confused but the latecomers knew what was going on.

For example, Wu Qinghua stepped up, looking like a woman coming out of a painting: "Ancient Jiang is indeed unified now. The legendary goddess from the last generation has returned. She sat in the temple and said one phrase before the three tribe lords prostrated before her. Even the shamans and witches of Qian immediately ran to ancient Jiang to pay homage."

This shocked the crowd even more. They became overwhelmed with waves of emotions.

"!!! The goddess from the last generation? One of the four great masters. The other three are the high monks of Buddhism, the pillars of a generation. She's back after 10,000 years?" One Giant heard this and trembled. He would never believe this if it didn't come from a Buddhist Supreme.

No one thought Wu Qinghua would lie.

"Impossible. Even an Enlightened Being can only live for 3,000 years, 4,000 max. How can she live for that long?" An emotional voice came from a palace above.

Beiming Potian and the other geniuses were moved too. This sounded like a legend.

The grave of Beiming Qiu Jian lit up and formed a mirror. This light took a while to subside.

The voice inside spoke with respect: "The great goddess is indeed back. She's talking with one palace lord from Sacred Spirit right now in her temple. The heretical king is there too. They will come when the treasury emerges."

He used a forbidden art allowing his divine intents to fly out of Bronze Cauldron. He saw the great masters sitting inside the temple of the goddess. Outside were many shamans and witches, probably a few thousand.

The moment his divine intents got there, the heretical king noticed right away and shouted: "A fourth-tribulation Ghost King dares to spy?! You court death!"

Just the shout alone grievously wounded Beiming Qiu Jian, nearly shattering his divine intents.

"It's fine. Life isn't easy for a specter, please spare him." The goddess said.

Spirit Palace Lord from Sacred Spirit said: "Specters are under the jurisdiction of the Yin World. You'll offend Yin Mother by doing this."

"I suppose I can spare him since the two of you are asking." The heretical king smiled and stopped.

Qiu Jian's intents hurried back to Bronze Cauldron, still trembling with fear. These three masters were too frightening.

He was on the same level as an Enlightened Being yet he couldn't stop them at all.

People didn't know what to do. These invincible existences were all here? This treasury was pretty much an item in their pocket now. Who would dare to oppose them?

Feiyun actually didn't care about whoever is coming or not. He told the young lord: "Isn't it time for you to pay up since I've won. Hand over the four demonesses."

The young lord shook his head: "Unified, yes, but it is under the rule of the goddess. We're not the ruler in the shadows so no one won. It's a tie."

[Chapter 713: Vomiting Blood From Anger](#)

Who would dare to scheme against Ancient Jiang now that their goddess was back? This match could only be considered a draw.

"I disagree because I contributed heavily in her return, that's why I'm the one who pushed for their unification, therefore it is my win." Feiyun chatted while standing on his peak.

Mockeries and contempt came from this comment.

"The Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess is a great master, you're nothing but a worm before her. As if you had anything to do with her return." Ximen Sude mocked.

"Feng Feiyun, you think you can spout bullshit since you're stronger now? Her Highness from a million miles away would only need one finger to crush you." Gu Bazhi added.

"So ridiculous."

"To claim a relationship with Her Highness? Devil, you are disrespecting her." Wu Qinghua added.

According to the ancient records, the goddess had good ties with Buddhism. Qinghua believed that just putting Feiyun and the goddess together in the same sentence was blasphemy.

Feiyun didn't know what to do. Telling the truth would fall on deaf ears while telling lies would be believed by many.

'I know what I want you to do now.' Suddenly, Yama's sinister voice and smile rang in his mind.

Feiyun owed him one after borrowing his power.

"You want to bother me too?" Feiyun frowned.

'I want you to seduce the goddess and make her fall in love with you, get her pregnant then heartlessly abandon her.' Yama said.

"Shit, so heartless! Abandoned just like that." Feiyun didn't expect Yama to be so cruel.

'Brat, I told you that the thing I want won't be that simple. You should have expected this the moment you made a deal with the devil. Don't worry, I'll be helping you.' Yama smiled.

He hated the goddess for attacking him back then with the three monks. Otherwise, he would have returned to his apex ten thousand years ago and wouldn't need to live a borrowed life on someone else's body.

He returned to the spine but left Feiyun a very difficult problem.

Feiyun sighed and looked up to find everyone staring at him in astonishment, especially Wu Qinghua who was pale from anger and heaving.

"You..." She gritted her teeth and said.

He immediately understood that the conversation between him and Yama has caused trouble - "You want to bother me too", "Shit, so heartless! Abandoned just like that."

He was talking to Yama but was still facing Wu Qinghua. His lines came right after hers.

The cultivators nearby were shocked, especially because of his second line. It made them think about crazy stuff while looking at these two with a weird smile on their face.

A sarcastic smile came from Senluo Temple's group. The voice was low but all cultivators could hear it: "Feiyun was taken to Beastmaster Camp after losing his mind, a big shot from there managed to suppress his evil affinity."

"No, that can't be. Beastmaster Camp would never let a man come in, let alone someone like Feng Feiyun. There's something out of place here." A middle-aged man in an embroidered robe shook his head.

"Someone at the supreme level there can sneak a man or two in with no problem."

"So that big shot must be who suppressed Feng Feiyun's evil affinity is..." The man didn't finish. His eyes and mouth became wide as he stared at Wu Qinghua.

Everyone else took a deep breath and also stared at her after hearing this.

Wu Qinghua had a calm demeanor due to cultivation, rarely having ripples in her emotions. Alas, their fiery gazes and gossips made her almost vomit blood from anger.

The other girls from Beastmaster couldn't believe it either. They thought that if their supreme didn't have anything to do with Feiyun, she would have flown over and sent him to the other side. But she wasn't doing anything right now. Could this be true?!

Chan Ling'er, who had a good opinion of Feiyun and wanted to be friends with him, became afraid.

A chuckle came from Senluo Temple's group again: "There was a scandal not long ago there. Certain people tried to suppress it but the news still came out about a female disciple becoming pregnant there. Wow, no one knows the real situation, maybe the one pregnant was a supreme? Really makes one think, doesn't it, keke."

"I heard about this too. It happened right when Feng Feiyun was there. Damn, I'm so jealous! The romantic Divine King lives up to his fame, I wonder if the mother is a disciple or a supreme, Keke." A different member of Senluo laughed.

On the contrary, many here have never heard of this particular scandal until now. The revelation caused quite a stir.

It would spread across Jin after they were done at Bronze Cauldron. It would be the main topic in many tea shops.

Of course, this wouldn't matter that much to Feiyun since he has been famous for a long time now about this issue. Sadly, it would greatly damage Beastmaster Camp's reputation.

"No need to guess, isn't it obvious who the mother is?" Ximen Sude laughed.

Nearly everyone instantly stared at Wu Qinghua's stomach, seemingly pondering.

"Ugh." Wu Qinghua vomited a mouthful of blood from anger and trembled with rage.

"Run your mouth again and don't blame me for being merciless." She threatened.

"Why do you care if we speak? Unless you're the mother." Ximen Sude retorted.

A wave of laughter came afterward.

Wu Qinghua became nearly crazy and glared at Ximen Sude with yellow brilliance in her eyes. Two seventh-ranked lotus platforms flew out with two pagodas growing on them. One had a black flame and the other a white flame.

The two pagodas made the ground crack; the sky was divided into two black and white sections. Ximen Sude was forced back; his wooden staff broken.

Everyone became frightened. Wu Qinghua was indeed one of the strongest supremes in Beastmaster Camp, easily defeating a heretical ancestor.

However, this particular move confused some people.

"It's a heretical forbidden art, Yin Yang Pagodas!" Ximen Sude snorted after calming down: "Haha, a Buddhist Supreme cultivating a heretical art? Looks like you have fallen long ago and Feiyun took advantage of this."

Wu Qinghua didn't bother explaining. Only coldness flashed in her eyes as she danced in the sky with her fluttering long hair, wanting to smash Sude's mouth.

Feiyun was in a tough position too. He didn't like a cold and ruthless woman like Wu Qinghua but Tan Qingsu was a good person. Ultimately, this was partly his fault.

He coughed and decided to help: "Ximen Sude, don't run your mouth and show off your ignorance. Buddhism Supreme Wu is using the true form of Yin Yang Pagodas found by her master in Bronze Cauldron. Your heretical art is only a derivation."

Sude was having a hard time fighting against the pagodas, trying to push them up. His body continued shrinking into the ground but he still spoke: "Even we don't know the origin of this ultimate treasure so how do you know? Wu... Wu Qinghua must have whispered its secrets to you in bed!"

"Bastard!" Feiyun became annoyed.

“Shut up!” Qinghua was annoyed at him too. Each sentence coming from him only added to the confusion.

‘Why is this crazy woman yelling at me now? I’m helping you!’ Feiyun thought.

“You’re gonna let this hag talk to you like this? How unmanly... Cough...” Sude was wounded at this point, albeit nothing serious.

His cultivation was powerful. Wu Qinghua could only defeat him using the pagodas but definitely couldn’t kill him.

“Looks like you want to die!” The furious Feiyun took out his Heaven-raising Rod with a cold smile.

The rod was a peak third-ranked spirit treasure, extremely mighty.

One hundred formations in the rod activated at the same time and created a massive energy hammer.

He swung it at Sude and blew a mountain nearby away, leaving an after-image of the rod in the air.

Sude was losing even faster after being attacked by both, bloodied from top to bottom. He still showed no fear and laughed heartily: “Haha! The couple is finally showing their true colors!”

“Ugh...” Wu Qinghua vomited blood again after hearing this.

[Chapter 714: Scheme](#)

“Scram, I don’t need your help!” Wu Qinghua suddenly attacked Feiyun with her two pagodas. Their black and white fires pushed him back.

Feiyun leaped back and tidied his robe while cursing at this “crazy woman” in his mind.

He calmed down and stopped attacking after reading the situation.

Ximen Sude was old and crafty enough to know that trouble comes from the mouth. He pressed the issue in order to provoke Wu Qinghua and Feng Feiyun. His goal was the scripture.

Thus, Feiyun didn’t want to play into his hands.

Ximen Sude retreated while fighting and got far away from the group. He disappeared into the horizon and the furious Qinghua gave chase.

“I see.” Feiyun glanced over at the two other dark lords, Gu Bazhi and Jin Tang. They smiled at Feiyun before quietly heading for the battlefield.

‘They want to bait me so I have to outmaneuver them.’ Feiyun chuckled before giving chase with Little Demoness.

“Bro, that pretty big sis is really pregnant with your kid?” Little Demoness was fast enough to keep up.

“A child should watch what they say, she’s a Buddhist Supreme and will be bothered if you call her pretty big sis.” Feiyun didn’t know how to explain.

Little Demoness grew up but her mind was still very innocent. Teaching her more would only corrupt her.

Too many experts were here for that treasury. Feiyun was confident in his cultivation but not to the level where he wanted to take food from the tiger's jaws. Moreover, many would come back empty-handed since people like the heretical king and the palace lords were here as well.

Just the rare fruits alone made this trip worth it for him. Of course, it would be nice if he could get one or two treasures from the demonic treasury, but there was no point in risking his life.

The two found many craters and collapsed mountains and rivers along the way.

'The crazy woman is capable indeed, worthy of being a supreme.' Feiyun thought.

They quickly caught up to the battle and watched from a distance.

This spot was 2,000 miles away from the phenomenon's epicenter. The three heretical lords have begun using their weapons to trap Wu Qinghua.

She was strong and could defeat any of them. However, two of them were enough to defeat her. Three meant that they could easily trap her.

She realized that this was a trap and started trying to break open a path with her pagodas.

"Keke, Wu Qinghua, you used to be a famous prodigy back then when you left Beastmaster to travel the world. So many suitors adored you but now, you ended up sleeping with the demon's son, throwing away the reputation of your sect." Jin Tang took out a golden banner that blotted out the sky, blocking her escape path.

"Beastmaster Camp is considered the purest sect in the world? More like the debaucherous harem of the demon's son." Gu Bazhi instigated.

"Let's call it Beastmaster Harem from now on."

"Wu Qinghua, since you already slept with Feng Feiyun, I'm sure you don't mind sleeping with us too? Haha!"

"We'll take better care of you than that brat and best of all, we won't abandon you either."

"Ugh." This was her third time vomiting blood from anger.

"Boom!" The three lords took advantage of this and used their strongest attacks to grievously injure her.

She fell from the clouds with a bloody wound on her back. Her Buddhist robe was tattered and painted red. The pagodas lost their brilliance and returned to her eyes.

The three lords landed and surrounded her. Ximen Sude pointed forward and released a black serpent to coil around her.

He smiled and said: "I've heard about you long ago, beautiful and powerful but no patience."

"That's a woman for you, big breasts and no brains, it's normal." Jin Tang laughed.

"..." Qinghua gritted her teeth. A golden radiance erupted from her but this wasn't enough to blow away the serpent.

On the contrary, it bit her and venom entered her wound.

“Don’t move, Your Excellency. This is a world-renowned three-steps serpent. You won’t be alive if you move three steps from that spot.” Gu Bazhi smiled.

However, his eyes were darting around to find Feng Feiyun. He knew that the guy would give chase. Where is he? Is he afraid of not being our match?

These three lords didn’t care about Wu Qinghua. Their real target was Feng Feiyun.

Qinghua was powerful but lacked a certain craftiness. They were confident in tricking Wu Qinghua then potentially using her to bait Feng Feiyun.

“Dying is better than falling into captivity.” Wu Qinghua decided to take two steps forward. Sweat beads ran down her forehead.

“You think death is the end? I’m sure many will still be interested in your cold corpse.” Jin Tang laughed.

“Keke, you’re right, I don’t care, dead or alive, same thing.” Ximen Sude said.

“We’ll strip her and hang her at the capital’s gate, it’ll be very fun.” Gu Bazhi added.

Wu Qinghua’s expression darkened, nearly biting her lips hard enough to bleed: “You... are you not afraid of masters from Beastmaster Camp destroying your sect?”

Despite the powerful threat, she didn’t dare to take the third step forward.

“Such impudence, daring to disrespect a Buddhist Supreme. Face the wrath of Beastmaster Camp!” A plume of golden brilliance arrived from the horizon.

The leaders were three other Buddhist Supremes riding spirit beasts, looking holy and dignified.

The three heretical lords exchanged a cold smile, not really giving a damn about them.

“Haha, I’ve heard that the disciples of Beastmaster are all beautiful and pure, this is indeed the case. Brother Jin, Brother Gu, looks like we’re lucky today.” Ximen Sude didn’t hide the perversion and lust in his eyes.

“We’ll see about that!” Chi Yao unleashed nine spirit butterflies with her white-jade sword. Her dance was perfect due to her impeccable and ample figure.

A sword slash stretching for more than ten meters rushed forward.

Ximen Sude easily crushed the sword energy and captured Chi Yao: “A top prodigy, huh? Top-notch face and body, I’ll taste you first after I bring you back to Dark Realm.”

Jin Tang and Gu Bazhi became excited. Their heretical merit laws didn’t ban sex and even encouraged it.

Many pretty disciples from Dark Realm have rolled around in their bed before.

The girls from Beastmasters were gorgeous, especially Wu Qinghua, Chan Ling’er, and Chi Yao. The rest had a pure aura, tempting these old men to corrupt them.

The three rushed forward like three wolves attacking a flock of sheep. They captured and sealed these disciples' cultivation with haste.

The three Buddhist Supremes were strong, just not on Wu Qinghua's level. They were quickly subdued.

"We wouldn't have been defeated by the likes of you if our spirit beasts didn't die during the journey." Chi Yao said indignantly. Her face turned pale, unable to move due to a sealing spell. She couldn't even commit suicide.

"Little girl, we'll do more than just defeat you. Don't you know what's coming?" Ximen Sude smiled.

"..." Chi Yao's breasts made waves from fear; her eyebrows raised.

She was extremely pretty on top of having fair skin and elegant temperament. These three lords became heated up but still knew that this wasn't the right time to sleep with them.

Sude got closer and said: "Twenty-one prisoners, all beautiful virgins."

"Of course we'll be the ones breaking your hymen and sucking your virgin yin essence. The elders will be the next in line, then the elite disciples. When the elites are bored, it'll be the regular disciples and at that point, you'll be sleeping with dozens each day. We won't let you die either. You'll become sluts that will always be begging for men. Then, we'll kick you out of Dark Realm and sell you to the most wretched brothels..." Ximen Sude slowly explained the whole thing in a calm tone.

The disciples of Beastmasters were scared out of their mind. Some even fainted since this future was far more terrible than just dying.

[Chapter 715: Great Swindler](#)

The night curtain had a layer of fog tonight.

The gales assaulted the mountain range crawling with unknown creatures.

Most played nice because they could sense the monstrous auras coming from the three heretical lords.

Gu Bazhi stood on top of a golden boulder with his eyes closed. His divine intents were fully activated, spanning over a thousand miles.

He suddenly opened his eyes and said: "Looks like Feng Feiyun is afraid and won't show up."

"Golden Silkworm Scripture might not be on him so no need to waste all of our time. Keke, looks like it's time." Ximen Sude has a perverted smirk.

"It's not the time to fuck, this place is only two thousand miles away from the treasury, many experts might be watching our moves. Alright, let's go back to Dark Realm." Gu Bazhi said.

"Keke, I'll get a supreme to serve me when we're out of Bronze Cauldron." Jin Tang smiled.

They knew that competing for the treasury was hopeless so they would rather bring these women back to Dark Realm.

Their perverted words made some of the girls weep. Even the proud Wu Qinghua was pale and didn't say anything.

“Amitabha. How sinful.” Suddenly, a middle-aged man riding a golden wave of energy emerged from the darkness and stood before the three lords.

He had a short goatee; his weapon of choice was a golden bell. His eyes brimmed with spirituality.

Ximen Sude recognized him right away - the vagabond that traveled with Ye Siwan.

The road was truly narrow for enemies.

“Scram if you don’t want to die.” He uttered coldly.

“I am a lay disciple of Buddhism, Yun Feitian. It is you three again, always committing evil acts, truly reprehensible!” The man noticed the imprisoned women and roared with the force of a lion.

This was naturally Feiyun. He put on this disguise for one reason only - to not listen to the crazy Qinghua’s yelling.

Of course, he wasn’t afraid of some verbal jabs but no need to argue against a woman.

Having one less problem was better.

Some girls were ecstatic to see a Buddhist cultivator. So some good people are still around in this world.

However, this happiness went away very quickly. They would have some hope if he was a high monk of Buddhism.

How could a vagabond take on three heretical lords? He would only be throwing his life away.

“Fellow Buddhist Yun, you cannot handle these three devils, please run and seek reinforcement from Beastmaster Camp.” Wu Qinghua’s hair was a mess.

The serpent’s venom had entered her bloodstream. Everything below her collarbone was green now from the spread with strange runes.

Nevertheless, she was still as pretty as a flower and as transcending as ever.

“No, subduing evil is the responsibility of Buddhists like us, there is no way I will retreat before evil.” Feiyun said.

The female disciples lamented internally - this lay disciple is righteous indeed but he seems to be missing a few folds in his brain.

Even Buddhist Supremes have been captured, let alone a vagabond?

The supremes sighed as well. They have been waiting for a chance to commit suicide in order to save their purity. The three other supremes were older than Wu Qinghua but because of cultivation and unaging techniques, they didn’t look more than thirty years of age. All were beautiful while chanting scriptures.

The three lords burst out in laughter after hearing Feiyun.

Ximen Sude walked forward and smiled: "A lay disciple of Buddhism, I see. You're quite courageous, why not join my Dark Realm and accept me as your master, I can let you pick one of these girls as your slave. What's the point of training in Buddhism, the heretical path is far better."

"Truly evil to the core, take this!" Feiyun acted as if he hated everything evil.

His hands lit up with fire as he slammed the bell down with the immensity of a mountain.

Buddhist ringings and runes emerged in the sky before the incoming destruction.

"Clank!" Its incredible momentum forced the ground to crack, spreading far to the distance.

Sude was surprised - this vagabond was impressive enough. He raised both hands to block the bell.

"Boom!" The bell forced him back with loud explosions stemming from his feet smashing into the ground in an attempt to stabilize.

Half of his body sank into the ground when he managed to stop. His arms were aching with pain.

"No spirit energy, that's just his brute strength?" His arms nearly broke, causing him to feel incredible pain as he stared at this vagabond in astonishment.

Feiyun's physical strength alone exceeded the force of a ninth-level cultivator.

'A high monk of Buddhism at the ninth level?' He thought.

Gu Bazhi and Jin Tang surrounded Feiyun, putting on a serious expression.

They didn't know that Feiyun was only strong physically. His actual battle power was still inferior compared to them.

The female disciples became ecstatic right away. Their eyes flashed with hope and admiration as if they were watching a Buddha descending to the mortal realm.

Just his physical strength alone was enough to push the devil Ximen Sude back. This vagabond must be a high monk of their religion! 'We're saved!'

"Who the hell are you?" Sude didn't believe that this person was a vagabond.

"Evil-doers, I will send you away today!" Feiyun put down the bell and leaped up before sitting at the top.

He shot out the purest Buddhist light just like a holy Buddha. Golden halos emanated around him.

The three lords have experienced plenty of things in their life but never someone who had cultivated this power to such a pure level. The light was as pure as treated water and poured down on this land.

Lotus began to blossom along with Buddhist chants.

Feiyun opened his eyes and two golden rays shot out. He pointed at Ximen Sude and declared: "Death."

"Boom!" Ximen Sude crumbled. His flesh melted; each bone began to crack and refined by the golden light into ashes.

The spectators became speechless. How could someone be so powerful?

He simply raised his finger and annihilated a heretical ancestor to ashes.

Chi Yao and Chan Ling'er's lips quivered as they stared at this great monk with nothing but admiration.

He was indeed a sage of the Buddhist doctrine with unreachable power. There was no need for him to run earlier.

Meanwhile, Little Demoness really wanted to laugh while hiding in the shadow. She was the only one who could see the sentimental-looking Feng Chi hiding behind the massive bell.

He stood there looking as tough as ever with a cat on his shoulder. This cat could actually command him to attack.

He was obviously the one who killed Ximen Sude. Feiyun only used his massive and pure energy in order to hide the corpse energy emanating from Feng Chi.

There was no way Feiyun could kill Sude with a single finger strike. Only Feng Chi had this ability.

The other heretical lords and people from Beastmaster couldn't see that there was someone else standing behind the massive bell.

Gu Bazhi and Jin Tang were scared out of their mind, thinking that Feiyun's cultivation was monstrous.

They couldn't withstand someone of this level. He must be an Enlightened Being!

"We accept our defeat since you are powerful, let's not meet each other again!" Gu Bazhi and Jin Tang exchanged a quick glance before running away.

Feiyun chanted random stuff that he didn't even understand before pointing his finger towards the escaping combatants again: "Death."

"Poof!" Gu Bazhi screamed as he was being split into two halves. The pieces fell down like fireballs.

Jin Tang was scared out of his mind. Their realm lord might not be a match against this person!

Where did this powerful master come from!?

"Death." Feiyun said again and changed the direction of his finger.

[Chapter 716: Devil Feng](#)

Jin Tang could feel the power attacking him clearly now. This was a chilling force of the yin affinity.

This, this isn't the power of that damned vagabond!

Unfortunately, it was already too late. His head got crushed by the force despite being several hundred miles away. His corpse fell to the ground, unable to escape the death sentence.

The women and girls couldn't believe it. He pointed three times to kill three heretical ancestors.

The world would explode with shock if this news were to spread. Dark Realm lost half of their top masters to him.

“Bronze Cauldron is a dangerous place, Fellow Daoists. Please leave as fast as possible.” Feiyun released the seals on the girls and pulled up his sleeve, looking like a real master.

“Senior, please save Supreme Wu, she’s injured from fighting those three monsters on top of being struck by this poison... I don’t think she can make it back to Beastmaster in time...” Chi Yao got on her knees and begged; her eyes completely red.

These other girls did the same and started beseeching, thinking that this senior could save Qinghua.

Feiyun would look uncool if he were to leave now so he acquiesced.

Chi Yao and Chan Ling’er took him to Wu Qinghua. She sat on the ground with another Buddhist Supreme channeling energy into her. It wasn’t that effective. The venom continued to spread.

Her exquisite cheeks were covered with an ashen shade. Her eyes muddled; her snow-white neck had green lines now. The bitten spot has begun to fester - a sight that could make someone faint.

“The three-step serpent must have eaten too many poisonous things, that’s why its venom is quite strong, there might not be an antidote.” This particular supreme was versed in medicine. Alas, there was nothing she could do and no pills she could give. The venom nearly spread to her as well.

The girls fell into silence. This was only supposed to be training; they didn’t know how dangerous the outside world was. Their fate would have been grotesque if it wasn’t for this senior.

“Senior, please save the supreme.” Chi Yao had none of the previous arrogance in her eyes, only respect as she asked Feng Feiyun.

Wu Qinghua was exceedingly powerful and also cultivated the Golden Silkworm Scripture. She should have been impervious to poison. Feiyun’s Buddhist pills might not be enough to save her.

She was prideful and had a strong disdain towards Feiyun. However, he only disliked her, nothing more.

Plus, he owed Beastmaster Camp a favor and needed to do something now.

“Cough... Senior, thank you for saving us from the evil grasp of three heretics...” Wu Qinghua remained proud like a swan: “However, I’m aware of my... wounds... it’s incurable... I won’t make it past another two hours... cough... don’t waste your energy... But, but I still have one favor to ask, please... agree...”

She grabbed his hand tightly with her slender hand that looked just like a young girl’s. She clearly used all of her strength to speak - what comes next will be very important.

The others were crying. Some covered their mouth in order to not make a sound.

Feiyun still looked like a master right now with a profound gaze. He patted her hand and was ready to listen: “Buddhist Supreme, go ahead. I will do my best as long as it is within my power.”

Her eyes became serious, seemingly the last flash of life before death. She gritted her teeth and said: “There is a devil in Bronze Cauldron... ten times more evil than those three heretical lords. He massacred with no regard for life... and, and even destroyed my purity and our sect’s long... long-lasting reputation... Senior, please, end his life...”

“This devil is...?” Feiyun was surprised about this request and could predict what she would say next.

“The son of the demon, Feng... Feng Feiyun.” She uttered his name with such intensity, seemingly imagining that she was biting down on his bone for each character.

“...” Feng Feiyun gritted his teeth as well. This crazy bitch still hated him even on the verge of death. Did I do something that terrible to her?

“Well, you can deal with that yourself.” He tidied his robe and stroked his beard: “Your camp lord Tan Qingsu has helped me in the past so I owe her one. Thus, I will save you in order to repay this debt. Of course, I’m not completely confident. Don’t blame me for being unable to save you.”

Feiyun took out a starry-light golden pill with nine Buddhist runes, half the size of a fist. He gave it to Chi Yao so that she could feed Wu Qinghua.

Qinghua ate it and the purest Buddhist energy fused with her own. Harmonization occurred and the effect exceeded expectations. Her wounds closed and the venom was quickly suppressed.

Feiyun’s scripture made her incomplete version far better. Her Buddhist energy was purified as a result.

‘Golden Silkworm energy... so the scripture really came out. Feiyun didn’t get it, this senior did?’ Qinghua noticed this pure energy after suppressing the venom.

She kept it to herself because she owed him her life. Moreover, he was a great Buddhist monk as well who hated evil. This was probably a good thing.

She was a proud person but definitely not evil. She rarely lost control of her temper unless Feiyun was around.

He took out a 5,000-year-old crimson leaf fruit and squeezed several drops of juice, very effective when used as an antidote.

He didn’t think it was worth it to save someone who hates him but alas, he still decided to let her have some. From now on, he would no longer owe Beastmaster Camp anything.

He said goodbye to them even though the young girls asked him to stay.

After all, Wu Qinghua knew that he had the scripture. Who knows what she would do after full recovery?

The fruit juice was effective, more than enough to expel the venom. Qinghua’s green skin became white as snow again. Moreover, she had a gentle glow on her skin now, causing it to look like jade.

‘That’s a great senior for you, willing to spend such precious juices to save someone. My cultivation is about to break through again after refining this pure energy.’ Qinghua regained her wits.

She could hear the disciples talking but decided to focus on meditating in order to fully refine the pill and the fruit juices. At the same time, her respect towards that Buddhist senior increased even more.

Chi Yao stood behind Wu Qinghua and chatted with Chan Ling’er: “We would be done for if it wasn’t for Senior Yun. The cultivation world is so cruel and dangerous.”

“Feiyun said that we were too naive and didn’t know the evil hidden in the hearts of men. I didn’t believe him at first but now... I will focus after returning to our sect, never coming out before becoming a Giant.” Chan Ling’er had very bright eyes.

“He’s really an enlightened monk, I wonder when we will get to see him again. I’ll ask him for more guidance on Buddhism.” Chi Yao said.

She suddenly thought of something else and frowned: “Wait, I just thought of something. Our camp master has never left our sect to enter the mortal world, how could Senior Yun owe her a debt?”

“Did Senior Yun misspoke?” Chan Ling’er also felt that there was something strange about this.

“Senior Yun clearly referred to our camp master by her name, how could he be wrong when he still memorized it?” Chi Yao pondered.

“Ugh.” Wu Qinghua heard the two of them clearly and looked up in the sky, roaring: “Feng Feiyun, I won’t forgive you!”

Some men have entered their sect before, for example - Feng Feiyun.

Wu Qinghua stood up, showing off her perfect curves. She turned into a slender phantom and leaped to the sky to chase after Feng Feiyun.

Chan Ling’er and Chi Yao were surprised. They looked at each other, shocked.

Senior Yun is actually Feng Feiyun?! What...?

“Don’t linger around in Bronze Cauldron, go back to the sect. No need to wait for me, I’m going to get Feng Feiyun’s head.” Qinghua’s voice became increasingly quieter from the horizon before trailing off altogether.

[Chapter 717: Eyes Of A Great Demon](#)

Feng Feiyun returned to his original appearance, as dashing and handsome as ever with a slightly sinister smirk.

He walked shoulder to shoulder with Little Demoness. The two chatted and would occasionally laugh.

“Wu Qinghua owed me big time after this.”

“Big Bro, why did you save her? She clearly hated you, did you really betray her romantically?”

“What do you know about betrayal at your age?”

“Rumble!”

The two stopped laughing at the same time and could feel a chill coursing down their spine.

The explosions intensified. They didn’t dare to move and looked up at the sky.

Three figures crossed through the starry sky like three suns. Each had a different type of power, strong enough to affect the worldly orders. Their monstrous aura made all existences tremble with fear.

The two felt a suffocating pressure like ten mountains pressing down on them. Their expression soured since they couldn't move at all.

They still managed to stand due to their powerful cultivation. Any weaker and they would be crawling on the ground.

These three made it through the area quickly. Nevertheless, the airspace above still felt intense, akin to three deities crossing by and leaving permanent marks.

"So strong." Little Demoness had ragged breathing with sweat all over. Her soft body leaned on Feiyun, her sweet arms around his neck.

She was weaker than Feiyun right now and her physical constitution was obviously inferior so she had a harder time.

Feiyun frowned in response. Just their auras immobilized him completely. 'It must be Spirit Palace Master, the heretical king, and the goddess. Those three are the only ones who are at this level here.'

Sect and clan masters would need to show respect to these top existences. Thus, their arrival together was quite frightening.

They clearly had a match earlier regarding their cultivation, hence the full activation of their auras.

Otherwise, they could converge everything within and look just like mortals.

Who was the strongest out of the three?

"Looks like the phenomenon is over and the treasury is out." Feiyun leaped upward and rode a single cloud, treating it as a ship.

He saw two massive light rays shooting out from the other side of the mountain range, coming from within the earth.

They were blinding and illuminated that whole area. One looked like a mighty sun and the other a divine moon.

Because of the "earth devouring the heaven", the spatial gaps and void zones in the air have been devoured. That's why it was safe for him to move up so high for a better look.

Many cultivators were still waiting on top of their peak but no one wanted to be the first to make a move.

After all, this place was perilous, who would dare to jump in first?

On the other hand, the sun and moon above attracted many eyes. They were two incredible treasures, far surpassing Dominating Armaments.

The blazing sun had a diameter of thirty miles with flames on the surface and intertwining runes. It looked like the cauldron of a god with insane temperature melting the snow on the peaks nearby. The vegetation on the ground burned as well.

The moon had the same size, seemingly made from unknown materials. It looked like a type of metal with a dark hue, also carved with numerous runes. It had a cold affinity, freezing the other side of the mountain range.

Two separate worlds were created - dark, jade-like ice and bright fire.

Everyone got far away after sensing the power within that sun and moon.

A while later, one elder lost his patience. He was quite powerful with long, gray hair. He wore a daoist robe, looking like a sage.

He took out a bronze seal and placed it on his crest. This seemed to be a defensive measure before leaping towards the moon.

"Zzz!" He didn't even touch the moon before a cold affinity invaded him. He turned into a sculpture along with his bronze seal, smashing into the ground and shattering to pieces.

On the other side, another expert tried to get the sun. The result was similar - he wailed cries of torment after being lit on fire. The cries became quieter and quieter until only ashes were left of him.

Everyone became frightened. These two demon artifacts were extremely powerful.

"Idiots, these are the eyes of a great demon. Just one glance from this being would have been enough to kill an Enlightened Being." A stern voice echoed in the area. Even Giants felt pain in their eardrums.

What?! The eyes of a great demon? They were thirty miles long! Just how big was this demon then?

'The eyes of a demon indeed.' Feiyun's eyes were on fire as well.

He was surprised because these eyes were far stronger than his phoenix ocular bone.

How could Jin have the corpse of such a great demon? The power in them gave him a strange feeling - a sense of familiarity and warmth.

'What is going on?' Feiyun's demonic blood activated again and churned inside him. It let out something akin to draconic roars, seemingly stimulated.

However, it was different this time around. He didn't lose control at all. The Buddhist energy within his veins was also rotating and protecting his mind and sanity.

The threat of the demonic blood was no longer there. It would fully awake in the future and he could turn into a demon yet he would still have full control over his actions.

The body of a demon - the mind and soul of a Buddha.

'What's going on? The light from that sun and moon are seeping into me and waking up my demonic blood, strengthening it too.' Feiyun's eyes looked like two liquid rubies now as evil energy surged around him.

"Bro, what's wrong?" Little Demoness gently pulled his hair with two fingers while looking worried.

"Keep an eye out for me." Feiyun landed on a peak and began to meditate while bathing in the two lights.

“Bro, what’s wrong with you?” She didn’t know what was going on and began dancing around him, sometimes touching his nose and chin or drilling into his ear with a blade of grass.

Alas, he didn’t react at all, turning into a statue while meditating.

She speculated that he was about to break through to the next level and became bored. She found a boulder nearby and played with Whitey’s ears.

“Rumble!” Loud explosions happened over yonder. A supreme master seemed to have joined in and entered the treasury.

Earthquakes happened in this place despite being several thousand miles away. Terrible cracks and chasms emerged on the ground.

Little Demoness became excited and wanted to go take a look. Alas, she restrained her curiosity after remembering her big bro. She sat down again to keep an eye out for him.

“Rumble!” Great battles seemed to be happening now with massive boulders shooting in the air.

Some made it here but she stopped them from causing any damage.

“Big Bro, you have such bad timing, why now? I can’t even go to that treasury now. Hmm, Whitey, why don’t you stay here and protect him, I’ll go dig up some treasure and will share with you later?” She picked up the cat and looked at it straight in order to have a talk.

“Meow, meow.” Whitey closed its eyes and got back on the ground, paralyzed.

“Whitey, don’t be so lazy!” Little Demoness playfully kicked it in the stomach.

Whitey’s tail was still moving but it didn’t answer her, clearly playing dead.

Two days later, Little Demoness got really bored, unable to keep her eyes open wide and on the verge of falling asleep.

Suddenly, she felt a strong wind blowing her hair everywhere. Whitey got up too, looking on guard now.

They realized the situation and started running.

The wind came from all directions and gathered around Feng Feiyun, turning into a great maelstrom. He became a bottomless void that was sucking in the spirit energy nearby.

[Chapter 718: Wu Qinghua’s Pain](#)

The maelstrom continuously increased in size and power.

The pebbles, dirt, trees, grass, vines, beasts nearby were all sucked towards him. They piled up for several hundred meters high, burying his body completely.

“Boom!” A deafening blast started waves of golden light from the center, spreading out just like water.

It crushed everything nearby into dust. Once they settled, the golden light converged back to Feiyun’s body like spirit snakes.

He stood up and wiped away the specks of dust on him before speaking: "The seventh level is indeed different, allowing one to see the worldly laws clearer."

There existed a fundamental difference between the two realms. Each of his actions had a particular rhythm in tune with the orders of the world.

"Qing'er, how many days have passed?" Feiyun smiled at the girl standing far away.

"Two days... Bro... your, your eyes..." She pointed at him while blushing.

Feiyun's demonic blood had fully awakened; his eyes turned into a faint red, not an aggressive one. It looked like the red of an unpolished gem, looking strangely mesmerizing.

No woman could resist these demonic eyes. Moreover, Feiyun had his Golden Silkworm cultivation so there was a holy aura around him, causing his eyes to be profound as well.

Thus, the evilness in those demonic eyes that would otherwise repel women seemed to be gone.

Little Demoness felt her heart beating faster while being stared at by him. She couldn't help lowering her head.

"My eyes have changed." Feiyun nodded. Even his mind has changed quite a bit.

His thoughts seemed clear but there were some negative emotions and desires mixed in - both lust and bloodthirst. However, these extreme emotions have been suppressed by his Buddhist scripture.

They couldn't affect him directly, perhaps only on a subconscious level in minuscule doses.

"Has the treasury been taken away?" Feiyun smirked before turning towards the girl, finding that she was being weird.

She stood beneath a barren tree. Its leaves have been sucked in by that maelstrom earlier. Her posture lacked confidence as she leaned on the tree trunk, holding her sleeves and still burying her head. "I've been here the whole time, how do I know anything about the treasury..."

"Pop!" He got in front of her and gently knocked on her head, feeling a bit amused: "What are you doing?"

"Hey!" She let out a cry while rubbing her head: "Bro, you're bullying me."

With that, she turned to run but she didn't get far before seeing a third person - Wu Qinghua.

Wu Qinghua has been finding Feiyun in the last two days, going as far as risking entering the treasury area twice.

She couldn't find him at all until she heard this loud blast from far away and decided to come to check it out.

Sure enough, she found him bullying a girl - his own cousin.

Little Demoness ran back to his side and became cautious: "Bro, the heartbroken lady is here, what should we do?"

Feiyun was no longer afraid of her after reaching the next level. He smiled and said: "Buddhist Supreme Wu, long time no see, you're still as transcending and dazzling as ever. I saw you defeating that heretic Ximen Sude till he coughed blood and was lost in admiration. Have you killed those three heretics from Dark Realm for the sake of justice?"

Wu Qinghua was very slender and tall, almost the same height as Feiyun. Though her long legs were covered by her fluttering robe, one could still appreciate and imagine their shape. Feiyun had met a lot of girls but she definitely had the best figure.

Her long hair draped down her back, tied up by a green ribbon. Her robe was as white as can be, accentuated by a faint blue belt embroidered with Buddhist symbols.

"Devil Feng, are you mocking me?" She glared at him.

"Of course not, Buddhist Supreme. I truly admire your great cultivation." Feiyun's words were humble and polite but his bright smirk remained.

She noticed his holy yet demonic eyes. Her heart also skipped a beat as she recalled what happened in the temple back then.

She gripped her sleeves and quickly averted her gaze, realizing the situation.

"Devil Feng, I thought that you would change after cultivating the Golden Silkworm Scripture, switching from the evil path to the righteous one. I was going to teach you our mental chant in order to control your demonic blood. Alas, your nature can't be changed since you're still using wretched seductive arts. I can't let you live past today then." She coldly uttered.

Her index and middle fingers came together to form a sword technique. Golden energy rotated around her, eventually materializing in a golden sword slashing straight at his head.

"Crazy woman..." He murmured.

She obviously knew that he was the vagabond who saved her. He also believed that she wanted to teach him a mental chant. But now, why was she accusing him of seducing her?

'What a crazy woman.' These thoughts passed by quickly in his head since the slash drew near.

It looked like a golden dragon that could split the earth open.

Feiyun had no choice but to take out his weapon essence. It turned into a long saber in retaliation to the slash.

"Boom!" Sword and saber energies rampaged the area, leaving behind numerous scars.

This was an even exchange.

'Wu Qinghua's cultivation increased again, late-stage eighth level.' He stood there with his saber resting on his shoulder. No one could see through his demonic and clear eyes.

"Buddhist Supreme, I clearly did your sect a huge favor and saved your life too. You don't need to pay me back with your body, just spirit stones will be fine. Of course, 3,000-year-old fruits and up are preferred."

Wu Qinghua only glanced at his eyes again for a second and her heart ran amok once more. The perverted scene back at the temple played back but then she remembered how he saved her life with an antidote. Her cold expression softened.

She immediately bit her tongue to wake up from her stupor: "So you have admitted that you're the vagabond! A devil has many faces indeed."

"Hey, watch your words since I still saved you." Feiyun regretted saving the crazy and unreasonable woman.

"I didn't ask for your help. You ruined my purity and destroyed the reputation of Beastmaster. Your little favor isn't enough to make up for your sins. Today, one of us shall die." She trembled and declared.

"The whole pregnancy thing has nothing to do with me, Senluo Temple is the one who leaked it. Why don't you go find them instead? Their young lord is the one who got your disciple pregnant, go kill him instead of bullying the weak." Feiyun retorted.

Feiyun was ready to fight but unexpectedly enough, Wu Qinghua didn't attack.

She shuddered and grimaced after hearing his comment and declared: "I see. I will go kill the heretical lord first then take your life after."

She began flying towards the treasury since Feiyun was right.

The heretical lord ruined their sect's reputation but she didn't dare to attack him. This was indeed a great humiliation given her stubborn abilities. Alas, she tried to hide it.

Beastmaster Camp was strong but the gap was too much. One wrong move and she would be dead along with the rest of her sect.

That's why they couldn't protest and needed to endure quietly despite the humiliating losses - a feeling of helplessness when dealing with a stronger foe.

Feiyun didn't mean to hurt her but the words inflicted a great blow to her pride.

"Shit, she won't really go, right? That's courting death." He frowned.

Wu Qinghua was strong but Senluo Temple brought some masters here. Just the two walkers were enough to easily suppress her. Moreover, their supreme elders were at the eighth level as well. Some might be stronger than her.

It was akin to trying to break a rock with an egg.

[Chapter 719: Spirit Treasures Appeared](#)

"Bro, what's your relationship with that woman?" Little Demoness felt like a sparrow that kept on chirping along the way, asking this question three times already.

Feiyun walked fast through the forest and mountain. He eventually lost his patience: "Nothing."

“Then why did she say you ruined her purity? A girl really cherishes this, plus, she’s a Buddhist Supreme too so she views it even more highly. Since you ruined her purity, do you want her to stop being a Buddhist and return to normal life?” She got in front of him and stared with her big, round eyes.

Feiyun stopped and rubbed his chin while pondering; his brows rose slightly: “You’re too young to talk about this purity and reputation crap. Plus, that crazy woman is impossible to understand. If you tell her that you want her to return to normal life, she’ll think that you want to lie and sell her to a brothel or something and will try to kill you. Plus, I saved her twice already so I don’t owe her anything. I’m not getting involved in this.”

“What if Senluo people capture and torture her. She’ll spill that you have the scripture.” She said.

“Wu Qinghua might want to kill me but she’s still a tight-lipped woman, she will never let Senluo know about the scripture’s location.” He became serious.

“The heretical dao has many methods that can control people’s emotions, even stealing their memories and turning them into a puppet.” She added.

“It’s annoying indeed, alright, let’s go take a look.” He grimaced.

She became excited right away after successfully persuading him. She naturally had her own plans too.

If her big bro and that supreme or whatever fell in love, it would be so interesting! Plus, having another sister-in-law meant having another backing. There’s no negative for her in this romance.

The treasury has come out for two days. Meanwhile, the sun and moon in the sky remained brilliant, separating the realm into two affinities.

Numerous cultivators gathered beneath them, staying inside their palaces.

Of course, the number decreased compared to a few days ago. Some have died fighting or left on their own accord, aware that there was no chance.

The majority now were experts confident in their own abilities.

Several treasures have come out recently, all taken by the top powers such as Senluo, Sacred Spirit, and Nalan Clan. The others could only watch.

“A seven-colored beam shot out earlier with a pill of unknown grade inside. The Death Walker took it right away though. Two other Giants tried to grab it but he easily killed them.” An old corpse controller from Destruction Cave said.

“A mysterious sword flew out yesterday and created a sword harmonization with the other blades nearby. The spirit within looked like a green serpent-dragon and must have been a peak third rank treasure, maybe even fourth rank. Unfortunately, a master from Sacred Spirit got it.” An ancestor from a mining clan said.

Feiyun and Little Demoness approached the group of old men. He smiled and said: "These treasures aren't bad but they're nothing yet. If this is all the treasury has, that's not enough to attract the heretical king and palace master."

These old men were top lords with big backing behind them so they were obviously strong. However, they only noticed Feiyun when he got next to them. This made them shudder.

'Who is this youth?'

One of them quickly recognized him. The corpse elder from Destruction greeted: "Your Excellency."

Several unfriendly gazes shot towards Feiyun, some even wanted to make a move for the scripture.

"Hmph! Don't blame me for being merciless if you dare to ask me about Golden Silkworm." Feiyun had an imposing smile.

The unfriendly cultivators roared in unison after feeling the pressure. They felt a sharp pain on their chest, causing them to touch it with their hand. Some staggered two steps backward; one of them got pushed back even farther, a total of ten steps. He started vomiting blood.

Their expression soured. Feng Feiyun had reached such a powerful level.

Just one scowl from him was enough to hurt several ancestors. They recalled the scene of him killing Shi Zhenxiang and Gu Lida.

He was no longer a young cultivator and had enough power to kill those from the last generation.

They calmed down and stopped thinking about opposing him. That was akin to courting death.

"Long time no see, Your Excellency. It has been several years since our last meeting at the capital." The old man from Destruction greeted.

Feiyun had a faint impression of him. This guy assisted in the siege against Beauty's Smile, one of many masters helping from Destruction.

The two chatted for a bit before Feiyun asked: "Where are the top masters and the goddess?"

Everyone here put on a serious expression. Some even kept a distance. It was a taboo to talk about the top masters.

The old man from Destruction cautiously whispered: "They have entered the treasury two days ago and must have taken all the top treasures. No one else dares to compete against them."

This was within his expectation. He looked around and didn't find Mo Yaoyao. Was she actually strong enough to go in there and fight those top masters?

The ancestor from the Beiming Clan was gone too. Only Beiming Potian stood on his floating peak beneath the green moon. No one dared to get close to him due to his majestic and aggressive aura.

After reaching the seventh level, Feiyun's phoenix gaze had taken another step forward so he could read Beiming Potian's cultivation. The guy was at the late-stage of the seventh level now, quite an impressive cultivation speed.

The ones strong enough have entered the treasury. The ones outside were waiting for treasures to automatically fly out. Perhaps they could get a thing or two if lucky.

“There’s more than just the heretical king’s group. Several masters assumed dead have shown up again. Monsters from other dynasties have arrived too. They were exceedingly strong, just one strand of aura from them could suffocate a Giant.” The old man said with fear.

Giants were considered the top dogs to regular people. However, they weren’t much compared to these monsters who have lived for centuries in a reclusive manner in order to search for the heavenly dao.

Little Demoness was eager to try, wanting to jump into the treasury. Unfortunately or fortunately for her, Feiyun grabbed her arm and stopped her.

She revealed her canine teeth, wanting to bite him. Alas, he knocked her head and taught her a lesson so she finally calmed down.

“Boom!” A loud explosion and waves of energy emanated from the camp of Senluo. A peak nearby crumbled as a result.

“Haha, Buddhist Supreme, I still haven’t forgotten your pretty face since our last meeting at that old shrine. I think about you every night and actually want to visit Beastmaster Camp to see you, who would have thought you would come to see me yourself.” Death Walker Shi Taluo laughed. He had three large black wings growing from his back. Due to his skinny frame, he looked like a devil bat.

Back then, Wu Qinghua and the others didn’t listen to Feiyun and fell into a trap. They were caged like animals; one prodigy was even eaten by the heretics. This event still traumatized her, overwhelming her with guilt and shame.

The one who suppressed her was also the Death Walker.

She has always been proud so that defeat took her down a notch. If it wasn’t for Feng Feiyun being smart enough to bring Monk Jiu Rou there, all of them would have been eaten.

She wanted to become an Enlightened Being first before getting revenge. However, Feiyun provoked her earlier so she came to attack them.

Though she improved recently, she wasn’t close to being as strong as the Death Walker and was quickly defeated.

Several wounds could be seen; her hair a chaotic mess; her robe had several torn areas. Sweat dripped down her forehead as she breathed raggedly.

The Death Walker didn’t seem to use that much strength. He smirked and said: “Why are you so angry? It’s clearly the Divine King’s fault for being too lecherous and abandoning you. Don’t take it out on us, keke.”

The loss suffered by Beastmaster on top of her being caged like an animal couldn’t be publicized.

Thus, the Life Walker decided to mock her. Meanwhile, the supreme elders and protectors of Senluo also burst out in laughter. None took her seriously.

[Chapter 720: Challenge](#)

Of course, some were interested in Wu Qinghua's pretty face too. One protector smiled and said: "Wu Qinghua, be my concubine since Feng Feiyun doesn't want you anymore, way more freedom than being an imperial consort. If you get lonely and need some men, there are many masters in Senluo Temple for you to pick. We'll definitely satisfy you, hehe!"

A different supreme elder added: "Hong Jin, you will really let your concubine and we do that... keke?"

"It's fine, as long as she wants to." Hong Jin smiled.

These experts from Senluo didn't hold back at all with their foul and vulgar words.

Wu Qinghua gritted her teeth with anger; her complexion kept on changing colors. They were stomping on her dignity, nearly causing her to spit out blood.

"Who says my bro doesn't want her anymore? He said that the next person who dares to disrespect Big Sis will meet their maker." Little Demoness was extremely bored.

She got away from Feiyun when he lost concentration for a moment and landed next to Wu Qinghua. Her voice was as clear as an oriole yet strangely commanding and cold.

Everyone knew Little Demoness, aware that she wasn't as cute as her appearance.

This was a little eccentric monster, extremely talented too. For female cultivators of this generation, only the Jin Emperor could match her.

"Keke, so bold, does Feng Feiyun think he is unbeatable now?" Hong Jin coldly uttered with contempt in his narrow eyes; his black robe fluttered to the wind.

The other cultivators from Senluo also had a sneer on their face. They definitely didn't like Feiyun after the heavy loss suffered back in Ancient Jiang.

Their sect lost six Giants and one Super Giant but most importantly, their reputation and prestige. These big shots have been wanting to decapitate Feng Feiyun for a while now.

The young heretical lord stood on top of a jade platform floating above others. He had a ghost mask, looking calm with a profound gaze.

"Feiyun really said that?" He seemed independent from this world, giving off an unfathomable aura.

The other proud heretics stopped talking. They seemed to really respect him. In their eyes, he was the heaven's favorite and his methods so far have frightened them. They respected him as a god and feared him like a devil.

"Indeed!" A voice trailed in the distance.

In the next second, Feng Feiyun stood before Little Demoness and Wu Qinghua.

He wore a blue robe, looking as calm as ever. His speed earlier was extreme.

The supreme elders and protectors didn't see how he got there. Only the two walkers noticed and their expression became serious.

“Bro, you’re too handsome right now.” Little Demoness said.

Feiyun was a heavyweight right now, at least more so than Little Demoness.

He was just special at the moment, being the Divine King on top of the successor of the Feng. Moreover, the legendary demonic man might be a potential backer too. He would become a tyrant in this region as long as he survived long enough.

He actually had no choice but to get involved in this. He didn’t want to show up because people have been suspecting him of having Golden Silkworm Scripture.

Alas, he must face the waves right now due to three reasons.

First, everyone thought that Wu Qinghua was his woman. Even if this was a lie from Senluo, everyone still believed so. If “his woman” were taken or killed by Senluo, how would people view him?

Second, everyone knew that Little Demoness was his younger cousin. Since she had joined in, he needed to do so too or people would laugh their butt off at him.

Third, and the most important thing, he still wanted the blood from the four demonesses’ bracelets. He must get them at all costs.

Wu Qinghua had confirmed that he really had the scripture. If people found out about this, nine lives still wouldn’t be enough for him.

That’s why she didn’t understand why he was here before so many experts.

‘What the hell does this devil want?’ She stared at his unyielding figure, thinking that he wasn’t that annoying for the first time. [1]

“This should be fun, Feng Feiyun is quite bold, daring to go against Senluo Temple for Wu Qinghua’s sake. I would probably be too afraid to do so in his shoes.” Dongfang Yiye’s slightly chubby face had a smile. He was wearing an expensive robe.

Yin Gou had experts here as well, led by Dongfang Yiye. However, their successor, Dongfang Jingshui, was not present.

“You don’t have the courage to stand up for your woman?” Long Qingyang pouted.

Yiye quickly kept a distance from Long Qingyang who just got there. He smiled and said: “You don’t know Wu Qinghua. If she was really dumped by Feng Feiyun, she wouldn’t have stayed around in Beastmaster afterward. In fact, she might not even be alive right now.”

“How do you know?” Long Qingyang came closer.

Yiye got goosebumps all over but still wore a calm smile: “I’ve met so many people. Maybe I’m not 100% right all the time, but definitely 99%.”

“That’s a businessman for you. What do you think about me then?” Long Qingyang shot a flirty glance.

“Miss Long, you are the number one beauty of Qianlong.” Yiye cleared his throat and praised him.

This seemed to please Long Qingyang. He covered his mouth to laugh in a bashful manner.

Beiming Potian and Li Xiaonan also paid attention. Right now, the young heretical lord and Feng Feiyun were their biggest competitors.

One was considered the number one genius in Jin; the other was actually the number one on the upper historical list. They wanted to see these two fight in order to read their cultivation.

“Feng Feiyun isn’t an idiot, why does he show up despite knowing the unfavorable conditions? Maybe he really has something going on with Wu Qinghua.” A spectator said.

“Who knows?” Another old man added: “If Feiyun really has that scripture, then Senluo will be lucky.”

“Too reckless and emotional. He’s still a hot-blooded young man. It’s just one woman. He can find another.”

“Senluo Temple’s arrogance has exploded since the heretical king’s return. It’s overwhelming Mount Potala and even the court. It’s on the verge of taking over.”

“Maybe they will kill the Divine King to start their rebellion.”

“Haha, that’s the mass murderer Divine King who killed so many over Hongyan for you. Unfortunately, you overestimate yourself, thinking that you can take on all of us.” Hong Jin said.

Feiyun ignored him and focused on the young heretical lord.

The lord stared back at him. A special aura the size of an ocean shrouded the area. It actually had a holy presence, not evil in the slightest.

Feiyun released his beast souls and turned this place into a bestial domain. Various auras gathered and looked like numerous lamps in the sky.

Hong Jin was a lord that has never been treated with such disrespect before. He scowled: “Feng Feiyun, you think you can deter us with words? I’ll keep going to see what you’re gonna do about it. Wu Qinghua will be our bitch...”

“Pluff!” A massive rod with a diameter of ten meters looking like a heavenly pillar crushed Hong Jin to death.

His flesh was vaporized; bones turned into powder. The blood of a Giant incinerated the area like a cauldron.

“No big deal killing you.” Feng Feiyun withdrew in the staring contest, looking quite domineering.

He was at the seventh level and could use the rod’s power. That smash earlier had an eighteen-fold effect.

“Impudent!” An early eighth-level supreme elder was infuriated. He slapped the air and created an immense wave of water spanning for several hundred meters.

This kid was too audacious, daring to kill in front of the young lord and the two walkers. They needed to teach him a lesson or people would think lower of their sect.

