

Sprit Vessel 751

[Chapter 751: Yellow River](#)

This Evil Buddhist Soul was mighty with an aura resembling the primordial sky. It had intelligence and started murmuring.

Feiyun couldn't fully hear what it was trying to say, only that they were afraid of the door opening. A power in there could kill them all.

That only made him want to open it even more!

His eyes became determined as he decided to risk it all. He had prepared for the incoming darkness draping down on him and took out the bottle.

It floated above his head with flashing runes before releasing a plume of blue ghostflame from its mouth.

This was a supreme spirit treasure of the Yin World and had a suppressive property versus evil, especially specters.

It could capture and refine them into pills or liquid. Eating these things was very beneficial for cultivators that train with the yin affinity.

The bottle successfully stopped the first attack from this soul. Alas, Feiyun wasn't the Yin Mother and couldn't utilize the bottle's true power.

This was a soul capable of killing Enlightened Being so he was being pushed back.

Each attack from the soul was akin to him being smashed by a hammer, resulting in sharp, bone-deep pain.

"The bottle can't do it!" He gritted his teeth and stopped another thirteen moves before vomiting blood. The bottle nearly got knocked out of his hand.

Monk Zhi Zang standing far away wiped the sweat off his forehead and murmured: "He's suicidal, that's a hotblooded youth for you."

He was also admiring Feiyun's physical constitution. He became wounded after being attacked by a single strand of intent from this soul, nearly dying as a result.

However, Feiyun faced thirteen blows directly. Of course, ninety-percent of the power was absorbed by the bottle but this was very impressive.

People would be frightened if they heard about a seventh-level Heaven's Mandate taking on an Enlightened Being.

The door has yet to open but there were signs of Feiyun's body crumbling. The Immortal Phoenix Physique still wasn't enough to make up for the cultivation difference.

"Boom!" The rotating scripture suddenly stopped while the large Buddha became more resplendent.

A pure Buddhist light shot out from its stomach with extreme force.

“Whoosh!” More strands oozed out. They originated from Heavenly Kingdom.

Feiyun and the others felt something akin to warm water from a spirit vein or as if they had just eaten some spirit pills. Their pores loosened in order to absorb this power.

Fatigue was wiped away; wounds recovered at a visible pace. They started feeling immensely comfortable.

“This is the essence accumulated over ten thousand years, just one strand is enough to save someone’s decades of training.” Monk Zhi Zang was astonished and took in seventeen strands.

Each looked like a lightning bolt and contained immense power; all swallowed by him.

Buddhist hymns came from within him. He became shrouded in a bright radiance and instantly understood the profound dao of an Enlightened Buddha. The seeds started growing inside him. It wouldn’t be far until a breakthrough.

He has been stuck at the peak ninth level for several hundred years now, just missing one last bit. He started crying from being too emotional, able to grasp his goal despite being so close to death.

He felt the urge to come to hug Feiyun and even kiss the guy while screaming, “we didn’t waste our life!”

Another ray more than one thousand meters long flew out of the kingdom, looking just like a yellow river.

The monk had taken in seventeen strands so far but that was completely insignificant. The power inside was beyond calculation.

This kingdom once gestated numerous Enlightened Buddhas, 3,000 in one generation and more than 10,000 in total. Moreover, it has been ten thousand years. The essences from these dead Enlightened Buddhas have returned again to form this incredible river of Buddhist energy.

For example, the royal clan of Jin had a Dracomization Pond. After each coronation, numerous spirit stones and alchemy materials would be thrown in there. An accumulation of essences came next. This process would last for several hundred years until the current emperor abdicated.

This would allow for the next emperor to use it and become a master in an extremely short time.

Long Luofu bathed in the pond seven times in one year and absorbed the centuries of accumulation. She became a pseudo-Enlightened Being right away.

This was a shortcut requiring an immense amount of resources, more than ten times versus cultivating normally. Only the royal clan or the four great clans would be able to do so.

Now, Heavenly Kingdom was far mightier than Dracomization Pond. It had accumulated for ten thousand years as well, resulting in energy perhaps 10,000 times greater than the pond.

Just seventeen strands alone nearly allowed the monk to get to the next realm. This was indicative of its potential.

The four girls heard him and also took advantage of this rare opportunity, quickly grabbing the golden strands.

However, some contained too much energy. Liu Ruixin dropped to the ground, unable to move, after getting just one. She actually didn't mind this and started absorbing this energy. Bai Ruxue also found one and did the same.

Mu Xirou was a half-step Giant, stronger than the other two. She grabbed two which was her limit. One more would result in being crushed to death by the energy.

Ye Siwan got four that rotated around her like dragons. Bright lights entered her perfect skin. Her cultivation increased at an insane pace.

This yellow river was extremely beneficial to them but was a calamity for the evil souls in the great hall. Being illuminated meant turning to smoke.

Even the strongest one got struck by the river. Its evil affinity was completely purified and became a part of the river.

The wounded Feiyun sat down near the door of the kingdom and wiped away the blood on his lips. He put away the bottle and held the scripture with excitement in his eyes: "Haha, gotta take the risk to reap the result! Completely worth it!"

The top powers used their resources on their chosen successors. Long Luofu and Beiming Potian were lucky enough to enjoy this.

Though Feiyun was technically the Divine King and the successor of the Feng, he didn't get a similar treatment and needed to cultivate himself.

This was no longer the case. Feiyun was confident in reaching the ninth level in an extremely short time, even Nirvana.

His understanding of the grand dao far exceeded anyone in Jin. He just lacked the accumulation of energy and resources.

He began channeling the golden energy inside his body and raised his hand. The golden river felt the purest form of Buddhist energy inside him and started rotating around him.

Though his energy was akin to a firefly versus the river, it was far purer. The external strands acted like subjects greeting their king and rotated around him.

Even the toughest officials would need to greet an infant that would become the future king by getting down on their knees.

Feiyun wasn't in a rush to enter the kingdom. He cultivated for two days and refined three strands to make it to the eighth level.

His dantian served as a black hole and absorbed the surrounding power. Fortunately enough, the yellow river seemed endless. He didn't worry at all. This was his best opportunity to absorb as many Buddhist essences as possible.

Chapter 752: Minor Completion Of The Phoenix Physique

Feiyun meditated near the stomach of the bright golden Buddha inside the great hall.

His body turned into a maelstrom with 360 meridians fully open to absorb the Buddhist essences.

It sounded like a cauldron with loud clanking noises and Buddhist hymns.

“Boom!” He absorbed four more strands and became radiant. He broke through the early level all the way to the intermediate level. His absorption speed became even faster as a result.

Each strand of essence was as immense as a mountain, containing deep Buddhist intent and laws from the various Enlightened Beings.

Just absorbing one should be enough to increase a few levels for weaker Heaven’s Mandate cultivators.

Feiyun’s physique and talents were superior compared to others. However, this made it harder for him to break through and required more resources. That’s why four strands only increased his cultivation by one level, and it would get even harder later on.

“Boom!” One of Feiyun’s bones in his right hand became red just like a fiery ruby.

The fourth phoenix bone has taken form.

Heart bone, wisdom bone, ocular bone, and now this bone in his right hand - four total. They looked like four stars or four eternal lamps.

One could see the faint image of a phoenix floating and screeching continuously.

His physique has improved and became stronger again. Buddhist light inside and a fiery glow outside - this looked to be the form of an invincible avatar.

“Boom!” A similar bone in his left hand turned into a phoenix bone as well. This eliminated the evil energy from Yama’s hand.

“Boom! Boom!” Both of his ankles also lit up, experiencing the same transformation.

These were the sixth and seventh phoenix bone.

“Boom!” An ultimate aura erupted around him. The seven bones connected to form their own domain.

A fiery flood originated from the heart bone reached the ocular bone then moved again to the wisdom bone on his forehead. Next, it flowed down to his right hand, his right ankle, his left ankle, his left hand, then back to the heart bone.

This was the simplest minor loop of the Immortal Phoenix Physique - a sign of reaching minor completion.

From now on, the demonic energy of a phoenix would always be present in his body. He didn’t need to cultivate any longer yet could still grow stronger.

Normally, a minor loop of this physique only consisted of the heart, wisdom, and the four limb bones - six in total.

Feiyun was different. He obtained an ocular bone from Bronze Cauldron. This made his rotation consist of seven bones.

The heart bone was the leading transmitter.

The wisdom bone served as the central hub.

The ocular bone became the gate.

The four limb bones were auxiliaries.

This resulted in a perfect loop, pushing his physical strength to the next level.

Feiyun would have a hard time assessing his battle potential. After all, no known human has cultivated the top merit law of the demonic race. The result should be different from a regular phoenix. He needed to fight in order to figure out the equivalent cultivation realm.

He had absorbed forty-eight strands so far after finishing this minor loop. From this, one could see the insane amount of resources needed to create the phoenix bones. Each required around twelve strands on average.

As his physique improved, so did his cultivation. The latter wasn't as impressive since he became stuck at the peak eighth level.

This was his first time experiencing an actual bottleneck. He quickly found out the reason why - the Golden Silkworm Scripture. If he wasn't cultivating this, perhaps he would be at the ninth level right now.

Cultivating a top sacred scripture had its advantages and disadvantages.

The second diagram, Young Silkworm, had 18,000 transformations. He had only understood 300.

His main energy was the golden one from this scripture so it became his limitation. Otherwise, his improvement in his physique should have been enough to bring him to the early ninth level.

On the other hand, this energy wouldn't be as pure without the scripture.

There were always two sides to everything - good and bad.

Nonetheless, he had already made up his mind when choosing to cultivate the scripture - dual cultivation.

Only finding this balance would allow him to reach the saint level. Just cultivating the phoenix physique meant possibly being stuck at the ninth level of Heaven's Emergence again.

In short, cultivating Golden Silkworm meant a slower cultivation speed but far better long-term.

"I have to maintain a balance. My physique is far ahead of my dantian cultivation right now. I need to focus on the scripture. Just need to learn more and my cultivation realm will naturally increase." Feiyun stopped and opened his eyes.

The yellow river was still floating around him. The essences felt as abundant as before.

“How long have I been cultivating?” He asked.

“Thirty-four days.” Liu Ruixin woke up and yawned. She sat on a broken praying mat, still drowsy.

She was pretty excited after seeing him awake. Her eyes opened wide as she flew over and grabbed his arm.

“What are you doing?” Feiyun thought that this brat was up to no good.

Ruixin used to be at the third level. Now, she was at the peak fifth level, only one step away from becoming a half-step.

Moreover, these essences have improved her physique and even left behind marks of Enlightened Buddhas.

This made her far more talented than before, perhaps giving her a higher chance of becoming an Enlightened Being.

This still remained difficult. Many historical geniuses might not be able to reach Nirvana. Her innate talents weren't exceptional either. This only gave her one sliver of hope in doing so.

“Feng Feiyun, we're considered friends, right? We've gone through so much together...” She asked with anticipation.

“False, we're not that close. Also, address me as Young Noble Yi Zhenfeng.” Feiyun smiled.

Ruixin felt the urge to bite his arm but restrained herself. She suddenly became teary and pouted: “I'm the daughter of White Moon Messenger, a senior sister of the young generation in Sun Moon, but now, I'm captured by a pervert and lost all face. I probably can't get married later since no one will want me. A certain someone ruined my life for their own benefits and actually has the audacity to put on an act. I demand compensation.”

“Haha, so that's what you want. I can't give the bottle to you though, your sect can't handle the Yin Mother.” Feiyun knew that this girl was fake crying but still decided to console her by stroking her head.

“I don't want that bottle... all I'm asking for is a little of that Buddhist energy, just one tiny... pond, okay?” Ruixin bit her lips and looked very pitiful with her bright, sad eyes.

“Pop!” Feiyun knocked her head and laughed: “A pond? You're too greedy.”

“Okay, fine, not a pond, just one bucket will do.” She rubbed the spot where she got hit, feeling a little sore.

“You don't have a bucket anyway to keep it right now. How about this? Be a good maid, serve me tea, make me food, wash my clothes, massage too, then I can give you one strand each year. That's your salary.” Feiyun posed with both hands behind his back while arching his chest, acting like an old rich man negotiating the price of a maid.

“Only one strand per year?! I've never seen someone as stingy as you before!”

“This is for your own good. The Buddhist essences can increase your cultivation but there are negative side effects. Your cultivation is improving but not your mentality and mind, resulting in instability. It's

the same as a talisman with increased power but not its innate quality. After reaching a certain level, the paper itself wouldn't be able to handle this power and explode. The same with you, your foundation isn't solid enough. I'm delaying it by one year so that you have time to carefully consolidate and accumulate, it's better for you." He shook his head and explained.

Not just anyone can dual cultivate like him and didn't need to worry about self-implosion. Plus, he had the frame of mind of a ninth level Heaven's Emergence cultivator already.

[Chapter 753: Sacred Ground](#)

"Clearly being stingy..." Liu Ruixin said this but had pretty much accepted the suggestion, agreeing with the logic. She found it difficult to control her spirit energy right now.

Her cultivation increased in just a short time, making it harder to control. If she were to fully lose control, then she could lose her cultivation in the best-case scenario. Worst case? Her life.

Long Luofu had the help of her royal ground's treasure on top of being a historical genius so this wasn't a problem for her. In spite of this, she still needed to separate the process into seven attempts just to be safe.

"Such impudence. In order to become a proper maid, you need to learn how to respect your master." Feiyun said.

"Young Noble Yi, please forgive me." Ruixin said with a sarcastic tone while performing a maid bow.

"Sigh, I'll have you teach you more later." Feiyun sighed disappointedly then asked: "Where are the others? They've left?"

"They won't leave even if you chase them away now." Ruixin said: "Because the evil souls are gone in the great hall, a few ancient seals are open too, allowing paths to secret places. Sister Ye, Cool Bai, and Blockhead have gone there to find ancient treasures. I'm forced to stay here because I'm the weakest but Sister Ye said that I would get a share too if they find something."

Feiyun found these nicknames to be amusing. Cool Bai was obviously Bai Ruxue and Blockhead was Mu Xirou. [1]

The grand hall was an important area in Heartlost. Though ten thousand years have passed and most treasures were damaged now, the ones located in the sealed areas could still be around. They were definitely the top spirit treasures too.

Feiyun had the yellow river and something like the spirit vessel; he naturally wouldn't care for other treasures. He wouldn't even ask them for Dominating Armaments if they found any.

"Where's the monk?"

"I'm a little angry talking about this guy because he got super lucky. He laughed for two days and three nights after becoming an Enlightened Buddha, so noisy. Then he found a Dominating Armament in a secret pond, laughing another day, pretty much turning into a Fat Buddha. Because he laughed so loudly, the other guardians came. He managed to kill one and chased away two more. Now, he's probably sitting at the entrance to the great hall and beating whoever he sees. He's in a good mood with limitless energy." She sounded jealous.

Of course, she was also emotional. After all, an Enlightened Being was a near-mythical character for someone like her. Being in contact with one was too much to take. This feeling would naturally subside with time.

Nonetheless, she would brag to all of her junior sisters about this after returning.

Feiyun, on the other hand, wasn't surprised in the slightest. Monk Zhi Zang has been stuck for several hundred years and only had two more years of lifespan left.

This trip was his last attempt and he didn't have that much confidence either. Now, he had another millennium to live and became the top dog in this land. Anyone would laugh for several days straight afterward.

Plus, he had a Dominating Armament now too, like a tiger with added wings. His future path seemed quite bright as if blessed by the Great Buddha himself!

"Since they're all busy, how about the two of us go in there to take a look? A world buried for ten thousand years, what will it look like now?" Feiyun turned around and looked at the door before going in.

Liu Ruixin was naturally excited; she has been waiting to go the entire time.

They passed through a white barrier, pushing through it and causing white ripples. Suddenly, they fell a hundred meters down and saw an ocean beneath.

A 120-meter-long spirit bird came out of nowhere and caught the two of them.

"This is Heavenly Kingdom? A real world... the seniors didn't lie to us." Ruixin climbed up the bird's back and stared at the boundless ocean while listening to the waves.

She saw numerous fish playing on the surface, some were massive, to say the least.

The yellow river rotating around him flowed to the sky, looking like a galaxy descending with Buddhist light everywhere.

He took a deep breath and found that his pores were relaxed and loosened. Spirit energy started entering his body, surprising him with its density.

This might be even thicker than the spirit energy found in the central dynasties.

Moreover, he noticed an active spirit vein in the ocean. It wasn't as big as the dragon vein in Jin but still stretched across 30,000 miles.

The bird flew for two more days and Feiyun found an even larger vein. He used his divine intents and still couldn't find its source.

This one was definitely comparable to the dragon vein, stretching for several hundred thousand miles. This level of spirit vein was quite rare.

"The Buddhists back then were quite something, able to drag this type of spirit vein into this high-level realm." Feiyun sighed.

“The main vein here is at the million level. The one you’re looking at is only a branch of the main one, there are twenty-one of them here, divided across the nine continents and twelve oceans.” The bird suddenly spoke.

“And here I thought you were mute.” Feiyun knew that it could speak from the beginning.

Spirit beasts possessed an intelligence barely inferior to humans so this one could speak easily.

Ruixin became frightened and ran back behind Feiyun.

“I’m young and don’t know much. You can go talk to the ancestors instead.” The bird added.

“More than one thousand years old is young?” Ruixin clicked her tongue and noticed something else. She loudly continued: “Why is that sun up there so tiny? It can’t illuminate this whole place, right?”

“That’s not a sun, just a sarira left behind by an Enlightened Being that will always be up there, granting us the power of life.” The bird said.

Feiyun nodded. He has been observing the last two days. There would be a new solar sarira after several tens of thousand of miles. Some places even had two at the same time.

It looked like the kingdom really produced many Enlightened Buddhas. They became these sariras after dying to forever illuminate this land.

A high-level realm still couldn’t create light, water, and life. Thus, these wise sages worked together to develop the place.

The spirit beasts here must have been tamed ten thousand years ago. They spent their time listening to Buddhist hymns and reading scriptures, inheriting this culture. They no longer cultivated the beast dao but simply Buddhism. Once reaching the right level, they could also become Buddhas.

When the older ones die, the young ones would also learn the same Buddhist scriptures, waiting for the new master of the kingdom to come, hoping that this would make the land more prosperous and suitable for life.

This place definitely had no humans left. Any that were lucky enough to survive the disaster should be dead from old age. After all, even an Enlightened Buddha can’t live for ten thousand years.

Feiyun suddenly had a wicked thought. What if there were women here? Then maybe there would be some descendants left. Some monks might have sacrificed themselves so that humanity in here could live on.

He saw many treasure trees and spirit medicines along the way, some deserted shrines and convents as well. Some floated on the ocean, others were up in the clouds.

One pagoda was situated on an island like a scene from a painting, protected by numerous formations. Spirit fruits and grass were planted all around. A sacred spring ran through it as well.

Ruixin’s eyes were wide open after looking at the treasures.

“Haha, don’t even think about it. You can’t open these formations left behind by Enlightened Buddhas.” Feiyun laughed.

“Hmph, the items here are all up for grab. I saw a convent on an island earlier, filled with violet bamboo and a crescent sacred spring. I called it, it’s mine now.” She said.

“You want to be a nun?” Feiyun laughed.

“So what? None of your business.” She glared at him.

[Chapter 754: Myriad Buddhas](#)

This continent seemed borderless and unfathomable, far larger than the territory of Jin. Moreover, this was only one of the many continents found here.

The sacred ground of Heavenly Kingdom was situated in this pristine continent with inaccessible terrains and auspicious clouds.

Beneath was a flowing spirit vein - a great land for cultivation.

The bird’s ancestors weren’t the only ones here. Virtually every senior of the beast race was present. They have sensed the aura of a new Golden Silkworm user.

The door has opened after ten thousand years to welcome its new master.

Among the mountain range was a massive Buddha statue several thousand meters high, tall enough to reach the clouds. It carried a majestic and holy aura.

Beneath was a platform made out of amethyst in the shape of a lotus flower, nine meters tall and wide enough to be a courtyard.

Three thousand white lotus flowers floated on top, wielding a dense and cold spirituality. Their name was Void Lotus, taking root in the spatial fabrics.

To the front of the platform were four bronze pillars with a diameter of seven meters; all on fire. Strangely enough, the heat wasn’t present, only a comfortable feeling.

Feiyun was slightly intimidated because the auras here were too monstrous and numerous - more than a hundred.

The three in the center were especially strong with their Buddhist energy. A golden halo floated behind their neck so they looked like three dignified Buddhas.

They were quite tiny, a stark contrast versus their old age.

To the left was a leopard-like creature with five tails. It had one horn on its forehead, sharp and shiny. However, upon closer inspection, one would find that it was very old with white hair all over. Its tails looked wizened.

Feiyun nodded, recognizing the beast - a zheng with a pure bloodline of unknown cultivation. Feiyun couldn’t see it even with his heavenly gaze. [1]

The second beast was a fish with two wings, surrounded by an expanse of Buddhist energy. It also looked quite old. Its body was only half a meter long versus its three-meter-long beard.

The third one in the center was a bi'an sitting in a meditating pose with a human-like face. It had a string of Buddhist beads on its neck and was chanting.

All three had the bloodline of ancient sacred beasts. They had an amazing aura and looked just like three Buddhas; people couldn't help wanting to bow before them.

Next were another one hundred ancestral beasts from various races meditating on top of the platform. They were all older than two thousand years with an aura purer than an enlightened monk.

The bird brought the two to the entrance and was stopped outside. It wasn't qualified to enter the platform.

Liu Ruixin held his sleeve. Although these beasts have hidden their auras, she still felt a great pressure and found it hard to breathe.

"The disciples of nine continents, three mountains, and twelve oceans are all here to welcome the return of Fo Canzi." The old bi'an exuded a sacred chant. The rest of the platform resonated loudly with him. One could hear the sound of bells then a rain of flowers poured down.

Fo Canzi? That's what they call a cultivator of this scripture?

Feiyun was led by a certain power and floated to the center of the platform. He then sat down on a twelve-ranked Void Lotus.

The three tiny beasts were ten meters away from him, forming an arc. This was another lotus platform with eighteen spots - all were ninth-ranked Void Lotus.

It required prestige to sit here; only these three were qualified. The other fifteen spots remained empty.

Next was a series of 360 sixth-ranked lotus flowers then 3,000 third-ranked lotus flowers. The majority was taken by meditating beasts. They looked awfully serious - a rather funny scene.

Feiyun felt a massive Buddhist power beneath his lotus. It was as if he was sitting on a star. This thing must have been growing for more than ten thousand years.

He had thoughts of taking it with him. Unfortunately, all the beasts were looking at him right now.

He sat up straight and became sentimental. Maybe there were really three thousand Enlightened Buddhas preaching here in the past.

Someone had created this holy land of Buddhism, freed from conflicts and killing.

The beasts had a pure heart and great Buddhist enlightenment. They knew how to carry themselves with pride and respect, perhaps more pious than human monks. They didn't have as many desires and unwarranted thoughts either.

"Hmm... who can tell me more about this Fo Canzi business?" Feiyun was shrouded by pure light and auspicious clouds.

In the distance on a sixth-ranked platform, an eagle took out a scroll and read aloud in an expressive manner: "30,000 years ago, it has been prophesied that a disaster would happen 20,000 years later to Buddhism. Thus, Heavenly Kingdom closed its door waiting for the next Fo Canzi. Its opening for the

second time will spread the enlightenment and laws of Buddhism, freeing the heart from worry and terror, eventually reaching Nirvana and Ascension with our great dao.”

Feiyun got a headache from listening to this. It seemed that 30,000 years ago, someone had predicted a calamity and left behind this prophecy about the next Fo Canzi.

‘What the hell is going on? Why me? Fo Canzi? I only cultivated this scripture to get stronger and don’t give a damn about Buddhism. Plus, I’ll have to stop meeting girls too, goddamn it, am I stuck in this mess? The prophecy gotta be wrong.’ He thought.

A holy voice came from the other side: “Tian Shu has a question for you, oh great Fo Canzi.”

“Tong Huan has a question for the great Fo Canzi, please enlighten us.”

“Tong Yi is confused about certain ceremonies, please elaborate.”

...

One question came after another. They weren’t trying to make it hard for Feng Feiyun. This was out of love for learning more about Buddhism. They had nothing but sincerity in their eyes.

They had the same intelligence as humans but not enough wisdom about certain things, especially Buddhism. A few simple ceremonies and ideas for humans were awfully difficult for them.

In the past, Enlightened Buddhas taught them the scriptures and improved their wisdom. Now, these monks were all dead from old age; same with the older spirit beasts.

The loss of legacy truly troubled the new generation. Some could no longer understand certain parts of the scripture even with the help of the seniors.

In fact, in terms of Buddhist logic and reasonings, any young member of Beastmaster Camp could become their teacher.

However, Feiyun still knew less than them. This was akin to a young master entering a library then having to do a lecture on traditional scriptures?

‘Looks like I have to find them a teacher soon.’ He rubbed his head and got a headache.

Monk Zhi Zang wasn’t a good candidate because although he was a powerful Buddhist, he killed too many people. If he were to gain control of these monstrous spirit beasts, Heavenly Kingdom would turn into a source of destruction rather than a peaceful holyland.

Tan Qingsu was actually a good candidate - kind and reclusive on top of possessing a transcending temperament. Moreover, she cultivated a beast taming art, capable of removing the wildness from most animals, allowing them to have greater attainments.

Wu Qinghua? No way, her temper was a problem.

Feiyun stopped thinking and said: “It’s not time to talk about Buddhism right now since I just got here and have many questions. What is the situation in Heavenly Kingdom right now?”

The fish answered: "In the last ten thousand years, Heavenly Kingdom has grown by 3,500,000 miles for a total of 21,000,000 miles, from east to west. From north to south, it has grown 2,700,000 miles for a total of 16,000,000 miles. Deeper inside is a chaotic mess, still uncultivated. The center is exuberant and lush. The source vein is 7,200,000 miles long now with twenty-one branches."

Feiyun rubbed his chin and nodded approvingly: "Yes, this is a transformation from a high-level realm into a minor dimension."

"A minor dimension?" The tiny beasts murmured.

"It'll be able to form a complete world with days and nights, capable of giving birth to new lifeforms and more suitable for cultivation." Feiyun smiled.

"Like a paradise?" The fish asked.

"Haha, you can put it that way." He didn't want to elaborate too much and began to plan.

Since this place had so many Buddhist experts, he should be able to borrow their strength on top of his phoenix physique to force Yama out of his body.

This was a potential problem that needed to be dealt with as soon as possible.

[Chapter 755: Suppressing Yama](#)

Feiyun didn't want to alarm Yama and started using his divine intents to communicate with the pious beasts.

However, Yama was a prudent one and noticed this, deciding to take the initiative.

"Boom!" Feiyun's body trembled violently, especially his back and left arm. An evil energy oozed from his skin with a deafening roar: "Want to destroy me?! I'm taking your body then!"

A billion energy rushed out of the spine and upward, wanting to infiltrate Feiyun's brain.

Yama initially wanted to slumber and waited for more of his pieces to be collected before taking over Feiyun's body and providence. But now, the latter had tried to kill him so he naturally wouldn't just sit and await his death.

"Hmph! You think you can control my mind?" Feiyun scowled.

The wisdom bone on top of his forehead exploded with fire. "Screech!" A faint figure of a phoenix attacked Yama's soul. At the same time, Feiyun's left eye also shot out another phoenix.

Yama's soul was naturally powerful. It traveled up the spine and caused Feiyun's body to tremble violently.

The two phoenix figures weren't weak either. They circled around like two real phoenixes with sharp claws and proud eyes, perfectly displaying the might of the divine bird.

Meanwhile, Feiyun gathered his forty divine intents and created a Heaven Punishing Hammer to help the phoenix figures.

Feiyun's cultivation had soared so his divine intents strengthened as a result. On the other hand, Yama was only a remnant soul. In the past, he could suppress Feiyun's divine intents but this was no longer the case.

"How can this be?! Forty?!" Yama's soul nearly got destroyed from the first defeat.

A holy light erupted beneath Feiyun's lotus platform. This holy power entered his body and suppressed Yama's malefic energy.

The skin on the spine and left hand started protruding. Yama was being forced out.

"Our flesh has fused for a long time now, you can't force me out!" Yama roared.

He used to be a big shot and wouldn't even care about an insignificant character like Feiyun. Alas, he had no choice but to live a borrowed life with this insect. Now, this insect wanted to chase him out?

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun's divine intents formed a crimson blade, directly cutting a piece off of Yama's soul.

However, Yama's retaliation also heavily injured Feiyun. His organs severely ached, causing him to vomit blood.

"Turning your body into a battlefield? You'll explode before you can kill me!" Yama wasn't feeling good either and threatened the guy so that he would stop.

Feiyun was hellbent on taking this guy out. He used his divine intents and seven phoenix bones to create a minor rotation. Seven phoenix figures entered the spine and fought against Yama to gain territory.

Others couldn't interfere until he successfully suppressed Yama's soul regardless of how strong they were.

"Boom! Boom!" His back and left arm exploded with flesh splattering.

He could last this long thanks to his minor completion physique. Anyone else would have turned into a puddle of blood by now.

He eventually seized the upper hand with the seven phoenix figures surrounding Yama's evil soul, refining it like seven cauldrons. His divine intents turned into a massive mountain and pressed down on the evil soul, stopping it from moving.

"Feng Feiyun, don't forget that you have promised to help me with something! You don't have to toy with that witch anymore, I want you to help me find another host instead!" Yama finally conceded after being imprisoned by the seven phoenixes but still put on a tough act.

"Haha, you owe me one too so we're even." Feiyun said.

"Young man, you're too naive. Do you think this is my entire soul? That sage from Violetsea only got half of my corpse from the burial, my other half has an even stronger soul that has been resting for ten thousand years. Its cultivation is beyond your imagination and it will return soon to destroy everything in this land. And those who have my body parts? They'll get special treatment." Yama coldly uttered.

Feiyun had heard Feng Mo said that they found a head, two eyes, the heart, the left arm, right thigh, and three ribs. The other parts were missing.

Feiyun assumed that Yama was wounded and got dismembered, leaving behind an incomplete corpse. This no longer seemed the case if the guy was telling the truth.

Another calamity was coming to this land?

He stopped thinking about this and said: "Just a crappy corpse without a skull, heart, and spine. How strong can it be with full energy back? Nothing you say will matter today."

"You'll find out soon, haha!" Yama laughed.

The meditating beasts shot out Buddhist rays into Feiyun. This pure power resulted in numerous Buddhist figures appearing, giving off a holy sensation.

The Buddhas began chanting a merciful scripture. The entire platform was shrouded in a blinding barrier with dancing runes, eventually culminating in a golden scripture.

Feiyun's back and left arm began to split open and separate from his body. He then took out the ghost bottle and sucked in both of these parts. Even though he was bleeding all over, he never felt better.

"Feng Feiyun, you're clearly afraid and don't dare to kill me." Yama's nefarious laughter came from the bottle.

This bottle was very effective against evil and yin creatures but it could only suppress Yama, unable to fully refine him.

Feiyun shook the bottle and said: "You're overthinking it, I'm waiting for your other corpse to come then I'll capture it too so that I can create an ultimate evil pill."

"In your dream." Yama gritted his teeth.

Feiyun ignored the guy and put away the bottle. His Buddhist light lit up and all the wounds closed. His aura became purer with Yama gone, just like a deity now.

The area around him was white while he had golden currents coursing through him. A Buddhist halo appeared behind his head; chants resounded around him.

Only an enlightened monk could have this halo and resonating chants but now, Feiyun did too.

Liu Ruixin was standing in the corner. She had a delicate figure, lacking curves outside of her buttocks area. Her eyes were as wide as can be while watching this.

It was as if she had entered a holy world with sacred Buddhas everywhere. She suddenly had the urge to kneel and worship. Of course, she didn't do so because Feiyun was the main focus, pulling her back into reality since she didn't want to worship him.

Feiyun didn't communicate with the beasts at all. This resonance lasted for a while before he floated away from the lotus platform. He calmly said: "The one behind the previous calamity might be returning. I need to prepare for this in order to avoid needless casualties and shall destroy it this time."

"Amitabha." The beasts began chanting some unknown hymns.

He landed next to Ruixin and patted her on the shoulder, waking her up from her stupor: "Let's go, we got business outside."

Ruixin was startled with her hair flying everywhere while being dragged out by Feiyun: "The monster ending the golden age of Buddhism is returning?"

"Maybe." Feiyun's eyes became serious.

"Those spirit beasts here are so strong, especially the ones in the center. Maybe they can stop it." She didn't know their true cultivation but could tell that any of them was stronger than her sect master.

Feiyun took out the seven-inch golden statue and opened a door in the sky: "They have made an oath to never leave this world. Heaven will not allow them to violate this oath."

The two of them then left Heavenly Kingdom through the portal.

[Chapter 756: Sect Master's Wife](#)

Feiyun put away the massive golden Buddha after leaving Heavenly Kingdom. This was considered the gate, granting him access whenever as long as he had it on him.

This massive thing took up more than half the space in his spatial stone.

"Do not divulge what you have seen in there or I'll have to kill you." Feiyun was as serious as can be.

Though Liu Ruixin was a carefree girl, she still knew whether something was slight or serious. His eyes, in particular, truly scared her. She looked like a little quail standing next to an eagle and the eagle said, 'be a good girl and lay eggs or I'll eat you.'

She naturally nodded several times in response.

Feiyun slightly frowned in contemplation. The biggest benefit this time was suppressing Yama on top of finding news about his potential return. This would definitely shock Jin, even the five dynasties and Sacred Spirit Palace.

The golden age of Buddhism was immensely prosperous ten thousand years ago. Their territory was twenty times the size of Jin, stronger than all five dynasties combined. However, this corpse of Yama would also return stronger and should be unstoppable.

On the other hand, Feiyun didn't really care about its destruction. He just needed to run in the worst-case scenario. Nevertheless, further planning was prudent.

"The two of you visited the kingdom?" Ye Siwan came over looking like a fairy with auspicious clouds around her slender figure; her hair as long as a waterfall. There was a sweet fragrance around her.

She had reached the early eighth-level of Heaven's Mandate after absorbing four strands of Buddhist energy. However, her expression seemed complicated as she tried not to look at Feiyun's eyes.

"Yes, we went in for a look." Feiyun nodded.

She opened her mouth but hesitated, closing her lips once more.

"Ask what you want." Feiyun remained calm.

“You’re the demon’s son, Feng Feiyun?” Ye Siwan had suspected this the moment she saw the scripture.

“Mmm.”

“You’re also Yun Feitian and Yi Zhenfeng?” Ye Siwan’s voice clearly became angry as she trembled, gritting her teeth.

Ruixin noticed that something was wrong and refrained from asking Ye Siwan for treasures. Her eyes darted back and forth between the two.

Feiyun had an awkward smile as he said: “Isn’t this better? So now, you don’t feel that there is an age gap between us. We’re the perfect pair made in heaven...”

He gradually stopped after seeing her eyes turning red with tears dripping down. She turned and ran away.

“What...?” Feiyun didn’t understand.

“Sigh, everyone says that you’re the romantic king, turns out you don’t understand a woman’s heart at all, sigh.” Liu Ruixin straightened her posture and acted like a mature grandpa who has seen everything in life. She was smart enough to run after Ye Siwan in order to not have her head knocked by Feiyun.

He stood there for a bit before shaking his head with a smile. He left the great hall and saw everyone outside.

Each had a different expression. Ruixin was happy because Ye Siwan gave her some rare treasures. She was busy checking them out.

Bai Ruxue still had an ice-cold appearance like a snow lotus, zero expression on her flawless face.

Mu Xirou was the opposite and Feiyun could understand why. After all, he killed her childhood friend but now, she was stuck being his maid and could lose her virginity to him at any moment. This must be a tough situation to be in.

Finally, Ye Siwan was still here to his surprise. She stood next to Ruixin; her face now covered by the clouds as well. Who knows what she was thinking right now?

The happiest was still monk Zhi Zang. He had a mysterious smile and didn’t ask about the kingdom after seeing Feiyun. “The three big sects of Earthchild have come several times, their sect masters too.”

“Don’t worry about them. How long until the heretical conference?” Feiyun asked.

They have been here for more than a month so it should be soon.

“Within six days, are you really participating?” The monk asked.

“Of course, haha.” Feiyun laughed before leaving the ruins.

Numerous experts have gathered outside the pagoda ruins. More than half were from the three big sects. Banners filled up the sky along with figures floating in the clouds. One could hear the war drums.

The entire entrance was fully surrounded by multiple layers. The sect master of Solar was here in person, sitting on top of a chariot with a bright glow around him.

“The pagoda issued visual phenomena after Yi Zhenfeng entered the great hall. They clearly found amazing treasures there.” He said.

The sect master of Myriad Laws wasn't present, only his wife. She looked around thirty years of age and wore a court outfit while riding a seven-colored carriage. Her hair was tied up in a bun; skin perfect, breasts ample. She would look several years younger if it wasn't for her mature outfit style.

Rumor has it that she was even stronger than her husband, having entered Sacred Spirit Palace to train at a young age. This was a tough woman who had authority over half of her sect.

“The mysterious monk is difficult to deal with due to his unfathomable cultivation. He noticed my two previous attempts at scouting.” Her voice was pleasant yet dignified.

White Moon Messenger from Sun Moon was present. She coldly uttered: “Doesn't matter how strong he is, they'll all die.”

A beam suddenly landed near them. Li Xingtian in full armor bowed and reported: “Yi Zhenfeng has figured out a different escape path.

“What?”

“How can this be? Only Enlightened Beings can do so!”

Many wanted to give chase.

Suddenly, they could hear Feiyun's laughter echoing from above. He and the four girls appeared above the clouds behind the big sects.

“Sorry, Fellow Daoists, for making you all wait so long. Unfortunately, I have to go to the heretical conference and have no time to get closer to your sisters, what a shame. I'll definitely come back and visit each sect afterward, haha!” He closed his paper fan and left.

“Leave Ruixin and Siwan behind, Yi Zhenfeng!” White Moon Messenger had nothing but fury in her eyes as she unleashed a crescent wave of energy spanning more than thirty meters, ready to cut down the sky.

“My apology, Sun Moon Messenger, but they have been very obedient. I can't leave them behind.” Feiyun made a sword mudra with two fingers and sent a fiery slash forward, easily cutting the crescent wave.

The impact issued a metallic banging on top with numerous sparks.

White Moon Messenger's hand started bleeding. The stream of blood turned the ground into lava.

She was at the early ninth level; her blood was pure enough to melt the ground.

She quickly retreated and stared at her hand with disbelief. How could this guy be so strong?

Feiyun wanted to take advantage of this in order to either injure or kill her. However, Ruixin told him: "Don't kill my mother."

"Don't hurt my master." Ye Siwan said as well.

"Women are so troublesome." Feiyun pulled back and decided to leave.

This was out of caution. Though his cultivation was far stronger than before on top of having an Enlightened Buddha with him, these three big sects were no joke. Maybe two or more Enlightened Beings from their side could come out.

His main business right now was getting to Mount Potala.

"Rumble!" The seven-colored carriage gave chase right behind him, pulled by a spirit bird with three wings.

It was fast enough that Feiyun couldn't lose it.

"That's Myriad Laws Sect Master's wife, it's only behind the eight-step dragon carriage." Ye Siwan reminded.

"Amitabha, let me send her to the other side then." Monk Zhi Zang placed his palms together and put on a cute smile.

"The wife of the sect master, huh? If we capture her, that whole sect will go crazy. All of them will come, keke." Feiyun smirked before turning into a ray to fly straight at the carriage.

Everyone in his own group naturally had nothing but disdain for the guy, even going for someone else's wife. He should really just be a "love thief".

"Boom!" His seven bones became a starry diagram engulfed in fire. He crushed the spirit bird in no time at all.

So it turned out that the bird was actually a beast soul. It turned back into strands of smoke and returned to the carriage.

[Chapter 757: Still Sexy](#)

The seven-colored carriage stopped and a sharp ray filled with runes came from within, as thin as can be.

Feiyun hurriedly sidestepped and dodged the ray. This turned out to be a crimson needle, around one inch long and as thin as an ox's hair.

There were seventy-two formations carved on this third-ranked spirit treasure. His forehead would have been pierced if he wasn't fast enough. Nevertheless, it left a bloody line on his cheek.

This person seemed to be stronger than White Moon Messenger and hard to deal with.

He wiped the blood off his cheek with his fingers and smiled: "Not bad at all, a well-deserved reputation."

“Yi Zhenfeng, surrender and I might spare your life.” The wife of Myriad Laws Sect Master sat in her carriage with spirit butterflies circling around her. Her voice seemed pleasant but still authoritative. This was the tone of someone in a position of power for a long time.

“Spare me? Sounds like you’re interested in me.” Feiyun smiled.

“Play nice now and you can be our guest.” Her voice showed no emotional fluctuation after the teasing comment.

Feiyun thought that she was smart enough to figure out that he wasn’t a pervert but actually a member of the court.

“Haha, unfortunately, a love thief like me has no interest in an old married woman like you, give me two carriages full of your young disciples and I’ll think about it.”

“You’re asking for it.” She stopped wasting time and sent out the crimson needle.

Feiyun used his Swift Samsara to move like a phantom and landed on the carriage in order to lift up the purple curtain and drag her out.

However, the moment he touched the cloth, he suddenly had a bad premonition and decided to leap backward and retreat.

“Whoosh!” Another needle of an orange hue flew out, also a third-ranked treasure. Its power was ordinary but the sharpness was immense, piercing through his shirt sleeve.

“A second spirit needle?” Feiyun flew around the sky, pursued by the two spirit needles.

“This is the seven-colored needle set from Sacred Spirit Palace? All third-ranked treasures.” Monk Zhi Zang slightly raised his brows.

“I haven’t heard of it before.” Ye Siwan said.

“Rumor has it that they fell out of a divine hedgehog and were refined by Fire Master, an Enlightened Being of Sacred Spirit Palace. He’s their best blacksmith and had created many Dominating Armaments. As for the grand blacksmiths in Jin? The majority of them are his disciples and grand-disciples.” The monk said.

“You must be someone important, to know so many things.” The person in the carriage laughed.

“Amitabha.”

“And you’re right, this is indeed the seven-colored needle set while I am Fire Master’s youngest daughter, Huo Yanyan.” She revealed.

Five more blinding rays shot out of the carriage with the following colors - yellow, green, black, blue, and violet.

A total of seven needles began chasing Feng Feiyun. Spirit energy surrounded him as the sharp needles shot by, looking like rainbows in the sky.

“I suppose I have to try a little harder then.” Feiyun said and released an explosion of white light.

His heavenly weapon essence started with a liquid state before turning into thousands of white needles. Each had the same sharpness as the other seven.

They flew out like the rains and knocked the seven back, issuing loud clunks in the air.

The seven-colored needles were powerful for their sharpness but in terms of actual destructive ability, they were weaker than other third-ranked treasures. Thus, Feiyun's weapon essence overwhelmed them.

"What spirit treasure is this... how are there so many of them?" Huo Yanyan couldn't believe it.

Feiyun landed on the carriage with both hands on his waist, looking like an unstoppable master that was feeling very lonely: "Gotta be at least that good for a top move, right?"

"Hmph!" A massive aura resembling a tsunami erupted inside the carriage. People couldn't help feeling suffocating pressure.

A slender figure flew out of the carriage. She dressed in the court style, looking relatively young at first glance. Her cultivation was mighty as she unleashed a large palm seal at him.

Feiyun unleashed a fiery palm strike back, more than one hundred meters wide.

It looked like a fire mountain crushing her palm strike to pieces. The clouds in the sky within a thousand miles dispersed, revealing a blue expanse.

"Boom!" She couldn't handle this force. Her expensive spirit dress had many burnt holes on them; her trinkets and jewelry on her head were knocked away so her hair draped down like a waterfall.

"Haha, no point in putting your hair up. Change the style and you look like a twenty-year-old again." Feiyun laughed.

"You court death!" Her long hair fluttered to the wind as she ripped out her spirit robe, revealing her sexy undergarment.

She had sharp eyes, ample milky-white breasts, and slender arms. Her belly button was exposed by this point. A seven-colored divine flower was located right beneath and out came her soulbound artifact - a peak third-ranked spirit sword with incredible power.

The sword unleashed an energy slash more than three hundred meters long, ready to split the heaven and earth.

"Youngest daughter of a grand blacksmith indeed, you got a lot of powerful spirit treasures on you. Sigh, that's why Myriad Laws is so strong, it's tough to not be strong when they have such a rich lady." Feiyun lamented being born several hundred years too late or he would have a rich wife right now.

"Heaven-raising Rod!" He took out a black rod as big as a mountain. One hundred formations rotated and turned the sky black. Black clouds billowed everywhere.

This was also a peak third-ranked spirit treasure. He swung it down and knocked the sword out of her hand, rendering her unconscious.

He grabbed her by the waist and threw her into the carriage before turning back towards the other pursuers: "Yo, people from Myriad Laws, I'm taking your sect master's wife with me, go back and tell him that she's still very sexy, great figure, soft skin too! I'll be taking her to the heretical conference. I'm sure many heretics who hate your sect will be interested in her, maybe I can make some friends there, haha! Go!"

The three-winged bird soul came out again and started pulling the carriage forward. Monk Zhi Zang and the four girls also got on top as it headed north towards Mount Potala.

Meanwhile, the disciples and elders of Myriad Laws in the back turned pale. They started cursing while chasing but eventually lost sight of the swift carriage.

They thought it was over for them. The guy was bringing their lady to a heretical conference. Their sect had lost all face after this debacle; the sect master would definitely be enraged after finding out.

"Fast, go report this back. The consequences will be... unimaginable if the lady is actually brought there! We need to mobilize our entire sect to give chase!" A supreme elder was going crazy.

White Moon Messenger had an ugly expression as well. Her beloved daughter and favorite disciple were taken away. She must rescue them even if it meant risking her life.

Li Xingtian could read her emotion and said: "Junior Aunt, as I have said, this Yi Zhenfeng is exceedingly strong. I was lucky to escape with my life. We'll have to report this to the sect master and Black Sun Messenger and use the power of our entire sect to save Junior Sister Liu and Junior Sister Ye."

"Let's go." She seemed to have aged ten years just now as she stood there, pondering.

Her eyes eventually became decisive as she murmured to herself: "Ling Su, I can't save our daughter this time, you have to take action."

She thought about Liu Ruixin's father, a majestic man. Her eyes became filled with both hate and love - a complicated feeling. In the end, she started flying towards Sacred Spirit Palace.

Solar wasn't in a good spot either. Their top prodigy, Wu Yangsheng, lost one arm to Yi Zhenfeng and swore to repay this humiliation at all cost.

Plus, Feiyun had killed the top members of a sect under them. They needed to avenge these fallen members or no other sects would join them in the future.

All three top sects in Earthchild have mobilized fully along with their tributaries. Something big was going to happen.

[Chapter 758: Arriving](#)

The seven-colored carriage soared through the clouds and mountains heading northward.

Feiyun wrote three letters and placed them on messaging talismans before sending them out. The three talismans turned into three rays flying towards various directions.

People received them on the same day.

Capital of Jin.

Yao Ji sat inside the study room of the Grand Chancellor's mansion. A censer was lit up with little smoke.

This used to be the place where Beiming Moshou gave out orders. With the fall of the Beiming, Yao Ji took over as this place's new master.

Many in the court have been gossiping that this beautiful lady might become the next chancellor.

Spring at the capital still had some remnant coldness from winter. She wore a court uniform with a white fox fur coat. She was drawing on a map with a bronze pen. Nearby was a beautiful corpse helping her grind the ink. The atmosphere in the room was scholarly.

"Whoosh!" A white talisman entered the window and landed on her palm.

She sat down on a jade chair that was yet to be polished in silence for some time. Her eyes became serious as she rolled up the map and ordered: "Ready the palanquin, we're heading to the palace."

A while after, Little Demoness in Beastmaster also received a talisman. She read it before flying towards Thousand Islands. She landed on one filled with purple spirit trees and continued running towards an ancient pagoda: "Sister-in-law, sister-in-law, my bro wrote you a letter."

The talented girls here have grown used to Little Demoness and continued to cultivate, ignoring the girl. How could she have a sister-in-law here when they're all pure worshippers of Buddhism?

Ancient Jiang, inside the Witch God Temple. The goddess had also received a talisman and showed zero emotion. She sat there like a deity before finally letting out a sigh.

Those who have received the message should be able to prepare accordingly. He didn't report back to two powers that were close to him - Wanxiang Pagoda and the Yin Gou.

They weren't exactly close with the court but Long Luofu should be able to discreetly mobilize the forces of these two powers as well.

Secondly, the news of a second Yama's corpse was quite shocking. He didn't know if it was the truth or not and didn't want to alarm too many people. Others could actually take advantage of the chaos and it wouldn't be good for him.

Jin Emperor, Monk Jiu Rou, and the goddess in Jiang were capable enough and could shoulder anything. The only thing he cared about was Supreme's soul, nothing else mattered.

The carriage had traveled 100,000 miles so far to reach the border between Earthchild and Northern Frontier.

A salty sea breeze met them; one could hear the waves as well.

Southern Ocean wasn't actually an ocean but rather a green lake spanning for more than twenty thousand miles, separating Earthchild and Northern Frontier.

Huo Yanyan had finally woken up and moved to the corner, on guard. She looked quite tense and cold: "Yi Zhenfeng, you sealed my cultivation."

"Madam, you're a smart person and should know what I want." Feiyun entered the carriage with a smirk, looking at her body up and down without any hesitation in spite of her prestigious status.

She only had a short under blouse on so her mature body was extremely hot just like a serpent demon. She calmed down and said: "You're from the court? Purposely causing trouble in order to send Earthchild to disrupt the heretical conference."

Outside of Mu Xirou who was controlling the carriage, everyone else was inside. It was rolling on the ground right now, heading to an old town next to the shore.

"Haha, I knew you were smart." Feiyun didn't hold back and sat down next to her, able to smell her sweet fragrance and feel her warmth. However, he didn't touch her or did anything out of line.

"Hmph, you think the heretics are fools? They won't let you in." She didn't seem to find him repulsive and remained natural and neutral.

This was the temperament of an authoritative figure. Bai Ruxue and even Ye Siwan felt more naive compared to her, unable to stay as calm.

"The heretics have no lack of intelligent people, some of them can naturally guess my identity but so what? My move is straightforward, they have no choice but to face it head-on." Feiyun accepted a teacup from Liu Ruixin and handed it to Huo Yanyan.

Unfortunately, she didn't accept it so he smiled and drank it himself before speaking: "As for entering Mount Potala? Very easy, I have at least ten methods to go there. Moreover, I can just hand you to the dark heretical lords, maybe some of them will definitely want to become my friends, haha."

"You..." Yanyan finally lost her cool after understanding the plan more.

The heretical lords weren't afraid of people. Plus, some of them had feuds against the sects of Earthchild. A few also wanted the pretty girls from there too.

The top dogs would become murderous the moment they see the cultivators from Earthchild coming. It didn't matter the reason why. They could know that it was a trap and would still move onward.

Once the momentum of this plan started, there was no reversing it.

"You should enjoy your last peaceful moment because once we get to Mount Potala, I can't promise that I won't do something dirty to you in front of the heretics, I gotta put up the act of a love thief, right? Or no one will trust me, haha!"

"Since when does the court have someone like you? Maybe only two of the eighteen marquises are as effective." Her expression kept on changing. Anger was the most obvious one.

"Don't waste energy guessing, you'll find out when it's time."

The carriage started slowing down. Excited chatters came from the outside along with beast roars. Powerful auras descended from the sky.

The heretics have gathered so there was a chaotic aura here.

“Telling the story doesn’t do justice to how fast everything happened. Yi Zhenfeng held a silver spear and declared, ‘who dares to fight against me?’ And then, one of the six beauties of Earthchild, Mu Xirou floated down like a fairy. She stood there, as gorgeous as can be, and said, ‘Yi Zhenfeng, surrender and I will spare you.’”

“Next, Yi Zhenfeng snorted with a fierce expression before thrusting forward with his spear, then whoosh!”

Feiyun’s group has gotten off the carriage now and entered a pavilion in this old town. They heard this story while walking up a ladder - a retelling of the battle between him and Mu Xirou.

Xirou had an indignant expression on her face but she did her best to hide it, gritting her teeth while walking behind Ye Siwan.

All five of them wore a hat with a white veil in order to hide their face. This, of course, wasn’t enough to hide their alluring figures.

Many heretics took note of this and stared at them. Some even laughed pervertedly and started following right behind.

“What comes next?” Feiyun was the first to get on the floor and smiled while waving his paper fan.

“Blood gushed everywhere from Fairy Mu. She groaned and fell on top of her blood. Yi Zhenfeng then captured and threw her in a carriage, walking off without giving a damn. As for what happened inside? I don’t know but just use your imagination, everyone. Sigh, what a poor girl, so beautiful. We can’t really call her a fairy anymore. She probably got wrecked by him now. Beauties in history usually have such bad luck, but how come not a single one has fallen into my lap yet? Sigh.” A short-haired youth wearing common clothes complained.

His skin was as black as coal; his face looked like the bottom of a pan. He clapped his table and started lamenting his misfortune.

Many heretics were sighing as well. Of course, they weren’t sad or felt pity for the beauty but rather, they wished that they were the ones lucky enough to capture her.

After all, these heretics have done plenty of bad deeds before including kidnapping girls from various sects.

Mu Xirou was furious and wanted to beat that youth up. However, Feiyun stopped her.

He looked around and saw a bronze table, eventually settling down there. Next, he stared at the tanned youth with a smile on his face.

[Chapter 759: Birds Of A Feather](#)

The tanned fella felt a gaze and turned back to see Feiyun. He slightly raised his brows before smiling, revealing his white teeth.

Feiyun nodded and smiled back. Monk Zhi Zang noticed the connection and asked: "Who's that young man?"

"A friend." Feiyun replied.

The workers from the pavilion came over. Feiyun took out a spirit stone to buy some food and wine before asking for a place to stay.

A worker noticed how liberal the guy was with money and said that there were two rooms available.

Too many heretics have come for the conference so they didn't have anymore regardless of how much he paid.

For people at their cultivation level, staying one night on the street wasn't a big deal at all. However, the heretics cared about face and reputation so they couldn't just sleep outside.

"I will be going to Mount Potala to meet a friend for a few days. I'll be back during the conference to help you, Young Noble." The monk said.

"Go ahead." Feiyun wasn't afraid of the guy escaping because he had his soul. He could sense the monk wherever he went.

The monk stood up and placed his palms together while slightly bowing his head before disappearing from sight.

The experts on this floor naturally took note of this and felt their scalp tingling - this was a supreme master able to come and go silently with a speed too fast for the human eyes.

On the other hand, the weaker cultivators had zero ideas. They didn't know that there was one less person on the floor right now.

While the food and wine were being brought up, two skinny men with yin energy walked closer. Their skin was white while there was a black smoke circling around them.

They have been following Feiyun and the five girls ever since they got here. Lust was clearly shown in their hot eyes as they stared at the girls with a smirk.

Feiyun naturally sensed the two of them but he simply didn't give a damn. He told Ruixin to pour wine for him.

The angry girl was unwilling at first but eventually caved, even going as far as massaging his back afterward.

The two men became jealous. One of them shot out a black ray spanning for two meters - a special technique to see Ruixin's naked body.

Many cultivators cultivated special gazes. For example, magical gaze, heavenly gaze, sword gaze, evil eye, crescent eye...

Most had the ability to see through clothes but no one would do this, especially to a female cultivator. This was a despicable method that could result in death.

However, the heretical lords have gathered in this town, causing it to be lawless and ruled by whoever has the bigger fist.

Feiyun scowled with a fierce gaze: "You're courting death."

Ye Siwan instantly unsheathed her sword with lightning speed, decapitating the man in the blink of an eye. His head flew out and rolled like a ball.

More than half of the people here got no idea who did it. They only saw the handsome man shouting before another falling to the ground.

This scared some of the Giants nearby. They praised their luck for not messing with this group or they would die without a burial.

However, the stronger masters saw Ye Siwan's matchless appearance since a corner of her veil was lifted as she attacked. They quickly got a good idea of who these people were.

Several lords wearing expensive clothes also took note of this on the fourth floor. One man with a few strands of white hair near his temples said: "The Mo Brothers are relatively big shots at Heavenly Cloud. Their father, Mo Taigong, started a brothel city that is probably the number one in Jin right now after the fall of Beauty's Smile. Unfortunately, they're messing with the wrong person right now."

"Mo Angchun toyed with women his whole life but eventually died to one, how ironic." Another heretical lord smiled.

"These two are nothing but their father is not a simple character. He's the first disciple of the seventh hall lord from Senluo, haha."

Another lord said: "That woman is the number one beauty in Earthchild, Ye Siwan. Mo Taigong won't be able to do much even if he comes."

"Oh? So that handsome youth must be the famous love thief who fought against seven masters in the ruins? This will be interesting."

Mo Angxia touched the thick blood splashed on his face, finally realizing that his big brother was laying in a puddle of blood.

"You killed my big brother, do you know who we are?!" He furiously roared and gathered a maelstrom in his dantian, wanting to destroy the group with his soulbound artifact.

"The audacity to stare at my maid, death comes for you regardless of who you are." Feiyun shook his head.

"Whoosh!" He swung his sleeve and a spirit wave rushed over, turning into nine dragon-tigers issuing loud roars. They instantly tore Angxia to pieces.

He then placed another spirit stone on the table and told the waiter: "Clean the corpses."

The excited waiter nearby ran over to take the stone before taking away the two corpses and cleaning the blood.

Nothing was left behind outside of a faint stench.

The other heretics who have been paying attention to the five girls naturally retreated, aware that this youth was not one to be trifled with.

The Mo Brothers were half-step Giants yet still got killed so easily.

“Pardon my interruption, Young Noble. Are you Yi Zhenfeng?” The short-haired, tanned youth came over and sat down without any hesitation.

“So you know me.” Feiyun waved his paper fan with a smile.

The floor suddenly became quiet. Others started listening, whether deliberately or just out of mere curiosity.

“Haha, I knew it, so another fellow love thief. One thousand drinks aren’t enough when drinking with a friend.” The tanned youth acted familiar and took out a cup before slamming on the table: “Miss, fill my cup.”

“Who the hell do you think you are?” Ruixin found this youth to be impolite.

People normally served her, not the other way around. There was only one exception - the evil Yi Zhenfeng.

Moreover, this guy claimed to be a love thief as well. So he was just another pervert. Pouring wine for a guy like this would make her vomit from disgust.

“Aren’t you Big Brother Yi’s maid? That’s your job, no?” The youth became angry and said: “Big Brother, this maid has a disciple issue! Why don’t you lend her to me for two days, I’ll guarantee that she’ll listen. If I tell her to lay down, she wouldn’t dare to stand, tell her to meow and she wouldn’t dare to bark. Tell her to... what are you doing?! I’m a guest...”

“Boom!” Ruixin had thrown the wine bottle and struck the youth’s face.

The guy rubbed his forehead and hair while shouting: “Miss, I am a love assassin famous in all of Jin. I’ll forgive you this time out of consideration for Big Brother Yi, don’t force me!”

Ruixin took off her veiled hat, ready to give the youth a beating. However, Feiyun smiled and said: “Ruixin, pour a cup for this fellow love thief.”

“Hmph!” Ruixin angrily gritted her teeth and put her hat back on. She picked up another bottle and threw it again towards the youth’s head: “Drink it yourself.” She then left right away.

The youth picked up the deformed bottle while rubbing his forehead and wiping away the wine. He smiled and said: “Your taste is exactly like mine, I also like a fiery girl like her, they’re so much more interesting in bed.”

“Bi Ningshuai!” A gust blew by and Xie Honglian landed on the same floor.

“Shit, found me again?!” He immediately leaped out of the nearest window in order to run. Unfortunately, his feet caught the railing so he fell on the street, yelling “shit” again, clearly having landed on a pile of trash.

He got up and fled with Xie Honglian right behind him.

“Brother Bi, let’s talk about flirting again next time.” Feiyun didn’t mind fanning the fire.

“Bi Ningshuai, you’re courting death!” Xie Honglian took out a spirit sword and unleashed a red lotus. Her sword hymn echoed for dozens of miles.

Feiyun seemed quite amused by this but there was another phantom-like guest sitting in front of him now. It was Violetsea King who had a smile on his face.

[Chapter 760: On Southern Ocean](#)

Feiyun’s laughter gradually stopped, akin to finding a fly in a bowl during a meal and losing all interest.

Violetsea King’s arrival shut the place up. He had a powerful aura on top of having four armored corpses behind him. The energy of death permeated the area.

Some naturally recognized him and became aghast. They ran off, not daring to linger for half a second.

“Yi Zhenfeng, let’s talk.” The middle-aged man wore a corpse robe with a blinding radiance.

“Violetsea Corpse Cave has been destroyed. How many people made it out? Which sect are you trying to join? Senluo? Potala?” Feiyun smiled.

He didn’t like this person since the guy was definitely working behind the scene to command the three corpses attacking him back at the ruins. But why?

Does he know my real identity? This has to be it or he wouldn’t be here right now to talk.

“Violetsea has a mighty foundation and has lasted for thousands of years, the army can’t destroy us.” Violetsea King’s expression darkened.

The heretics present finally speculated that he was the king there, a real overlord. Yi Zhenfeng is quite a badass to be speaking on the same level as him!

Of course, some felt something wrong about this atmosphere and quietly left.

“What do you want? Your sect has some beauties for me?” Feiyun said.

“I’m talking about the matter at Bronze Cauldron Mountain.” The king calmly said.

He knows who I am then. Feiyun’s expression also darkened, thinking that this guy must die.

If his identity were revealed to the heretics, he would never be able to survive.

“Sounds good. We should really talk then. Where to?” Feiyun’s expression changed continuously before ending with a smile.

“Follow me.” The king smirked before flying out of the window, turning into a violet trail. The four corpses also followed right behind him.

Feiyun followed later but caught up in no time at all. The two of them headed deeper into the Southern Ocean.

The gales were quite strong in this area, painted by the pale moonlight. The dark surface on the blue sea had silver ripples whenever the night gale blew by.

Violetsea King floated in the air with a white glow around him. His blood was surging strong enough to issue gurgling noises. The four corpses took up different positions; their miasma as strong as ever and shielded this area.

The other lords from the ancient town couldn't see anything inside.

One white and one violet figure seemed to be talking in there.

"This Yi Zhenfeng is getting more and more impressive, he's on the same level as Violetking?" Dark Realm Lord was sitting on a black battleship; his long hair freely fluttered to the wind. The area nearby looked like a black hole devouring light and heat.

"I heard Violetsea King had reached the ninth level since 160 years ago. This is definitely a top master." Lifeless Realm Lord was inside a floating palace, looking quite mysterious.

"This Yi Zhenfeng isn't shabby either, he fought against seven experts and killed three, definitely a fierce cultivator." A white-haired old man from Nether Realm said.

Next to him was a youth with nine floating swords around him. He had a cold aura like a sheathed sword. This was the young lord of Nether Realm, Nalan Xueyang.

The strongest sects in the heretical faction were obviously Mount Potala and Senluo Temple. Then there was Mount Yin Yang who normally didn't interfere with Jin. The weaker ones included the three realms.

Mount Potala wasn't the one who initiated the conference; the heretical king was. The reason why it wasn't happening at Mount Potala was to make people feel safer in going.

Everyone knew that the heretical king wanted to take over this faction in order to attack Jin, eventually creating a heretical dynasty.

The other lords naturally wouldn't agree. After all, their ancestors expended blood and sweat in order to build up the individual sects. How could they hand over their legacy to someone else?

That's why the three realms have teamed up in order to stop Senluo. Thus, their appearance here wasn't too surprising.

"Boom!" Suddenly, a loud explosion detonated thunderously followed by a tsunami towering at one hundred meters.

"Violetsea King, you dare to ambush me? We're fighting to the death then!" Someone furiously shouted while the spectators were still confused.

Violetsea King felt pain in his arm with blood streaming down. His face was twisted. The guy clearly attacked first yet stated otherwise?

"Fine, don't blame me for..."

"You dare to threaten me, die!" Feiyun didn't give him a chance to talk and gathered fire in his palm, culminating in a massive seal.

It looked like a fireball illuminating the entire area.

“Boom!” This contained all of Feiyun’s power and caught the king off guard.

The latter got blown several miles away into the ocean. The flame was hard to evaporate all of the water in the vicinity. The water from the other places caved back down and created a maelstrom.

The king wanted to force Feiyun to make a copy of Golden Silkworm for him. If Feiyun were to refuse, he would reveal the guy’s identity.

Feiyun naturally knew that compromising wasn’t possible. The guy would snitch after getting a copy anyway. Thus, all Feiyun could do was to annihilate him before he could talk.

“Raaa!” The four corpses attacked at the same time. They opened their mouth and shout out gray thunderbolts, turning the sky into an ocean of currents.

Feiyun’s seven phoenix bones activated and formed a complete rotation. He unleashed a massive true dragon with its claws at the ready, tearing one of the corpses to pieces.

“The power of a true dragon!” Nalan Xueyang murmured.

People said that only Enlightened Beings could unleash power at the true dragon level.

This power was relatively even to the force of a real dragon.

“Yi Zhenfeng’s cultivation isn’t at the Nirvana realm yet or he could kill that king in the blink of an eye.”

“His body is tough though, that’s a requirement for being a love thief. Otherwise, how can he sleep with ten girls a night? Keke.” The short-haired, tanned youth appeared again, standing with his hands crossed in front of his chest. He tried his best to look cool like a lonely master, wanting people to think that he could sleep with ten girls too.

Not far from there, a dozen of scantily clad female heretics that train in dual cultivation became interested in this handsome Yi Zhenfeng.

“Poof!” A second corpse comparable to a peak eighth-level got crushed by Feiyun. Its corpse palace turned into powder.

As he was killing the third one, a strange fluctuation occurred beneath. The water level rose and turned into a massive corpse talisman. The runes rotated continuously, seemingly alive. This rune had a devastating effect.

Feiyun sensed danger and knew that the king at the bottom of the ocean had utilized a Dominating Armament with enough power to stop an Enlightened Being. It could kill a pseudo-Enlightened Being as well.

This was one of the strongest ace cards of Violetsea.

“Boom!” A violet radiance rushed to the sky and affected the entire sea. Its water became chaotic.

Feiyun hurriedly used his Swift Samsara to run out of this radius. However, he slammed onto a violet barrier and sparks went flying.

His body became as bright and hot as a furnace in order to stop the first wave of attack from the talisman. His clothes became tattered.

The talisman gathered power again for a second wave. Meanwhile, Feiyun tried his best to break through the barrier but it was useless. This talisman could trap an Enlightened Being for a short period.

Feiyun's powerful body still wasn't enough. He needed his weapon essence.

"Brother Yi, I'll lend you a Dominating Armament." Bi Ningshuai tossed out the Blood-being Exalted Pot. It looked like a bloody head flying through the night sky.

This and the insane talisman painted a terrifying picture.