

Sprit Vessel 781

### [Chapter 781: Top Experts Of The Five Dynasties](#)

Feng Feiyun suffered serious injuries this time around despite having the spirit vessel protecting him. His body nearly got torn asunder as he was pushed by the dragon into the bottom of the ocean.

“Damn! Would have died without minor completion with the physique.” Feiyun coughed out bubbles of blood.

His spirit energy has depleted by ninety percent, unable to summon the vessel to run again. He put it away and decided to leave this place as fast as possible.

He gritted his teeth and focused up in order to run.

Suddenly, a beam of current surged towards him. It was the bloodied Xuan Wei using a palm attack.

“Annoying like a leech!” A soft white glow emerged as he used his weapon essence to create a rain of swords, destroying the current in the process.

“Boom!” His injuries were too much so he got pushed back for several miles.

“The heretical king was right to pay special attention to you, still alive after all of this.” Xuan Wei’s spirit energy condensed into battle armors. He turned the water nearby into an ice spear.

“Want the scripture? Come then.” Feiyun’s eyes turned cold. His weapon essence also became a spear with a flashing brilliance.

“Pluff!” Suddenly, Xuan Wei screamed as blood gushed out of him. An invisible slash had torn him to two halves starting from the head.

Feiyun became surprised. Who killed him?

Ripples appeared next to him and out came Monk Zhi Zhang. The blood on the monk’s right palm started to mix with the water.

“Amitabha.” He placed his palms together and chanted. This monk might be chanting but don’t forget the blood on his hand - definitely a dangerous fella.

However, Feiyun really liked him at the moment. Actually fighting against Xuan Wei could have been terrible given his current state.

“You’re almost on time.”

“I’m risking my life coming here when those two are fighting.” The monk said.

“No more wasting time, leave as far as possible from this place.” Feiyun felt his eyelids becoming heavy. No strength was left at all.

“People from Sacred Spirit are here along with a few old geezers hiding in the shadows, we do need to leave.” The monk blabbered before picking Feiyun up and ran for his life, no longer looking like an enlightened monk.

The speed of an Enlightened Being was no joke. They were 90,000 miles away from the ocean after two hours and entered the land of Earthchild.

They decided to hide in a brothel inside a city with 3,000,000 inhabitants.

Feiyun sat on the bed with a Buddhist glow. His recovery was insane, gaining back 30% of his strength after another two hours. This was because his injuries were too serious. A regular injury would only take one channel of the scripture to heal.

“Amitabha. To hide in such a dirty place, I’ve been stained now and must go back to the temple and purify for three years.” The monk put on a respectful act while lamenting continuously.

“Who cares about a brothel? It’s fine to hide in a manure pit to stay alive.” Feiyun took a deep breath and sucked in more Buddhist energy.

He didn’t need to actively heal any longer; the scripture would automatically do so now.

“So we’re safe now?” The monk’s muddled eyes became bright the moment he saw Feiyun end his session.

Feiyun shook his head, still as worried as before: “Unrestrained Enlightened Being is a top wisdom master. Though I’m incalculable, she can still find traces of me. It’ll be my doom once she finds me.”

“Who is she?” The monk became curious about her and the two’s relationship.

“It’s not that I don’t want to tell you, it’s that you probably don’t dare to know.” Feiyun glanced at him.

“I can deduce a few things. She’s definitely a member of the Long. In the last three thousand years, only two people have reached this level in that clan. One is dead two thousand years ago, the other one is training in their royal clan. I lean towards the former.” The monk was naturally intelligent.

Feiyun got off the bed and started thinking. He could hear the moans and waves of laughter from the prostitutes next door along with the heavy breathing and cursing of a man.

“So you’re dead for sure.” The monk said.

“Not necessarily.”

“How can it get better?”

“She can’t look for me if the heretical king kills her.”

“...”

The moans and groans next door became louder and louder. The monk was as calm as ever, not blushing at all, despite hearing the noises.

Feiyun thought that this monk might normally go to these places. He looked honest but in reality, could be a real playboy.

“They won’t go all out at their level since that might destroy half of a prefecture. Moreover, they certainly sensed the people from Sacred Spirit too. One is Fire master, the other is even stronger, perhaps one of the two palace lords.” The monk said.

“Ah, Fire Master, the blacksmith from Sacred Spirit. Huo Yanyan’s father.” Feiyun slightly frowned. He had heard of this man back when he captured Yanyan.

“Yes, he’s definitely the best blacksmith among the five dynasties. Many Dominating Armaments came from him. His cultivation is frightening as well.” The monk nodded.

“Compared to the heretical king and Unrestrained?” Feiyun asked.

“I haven’t seen them go all out so that’s hard to say, probably not much weaker though. He is ranked fifth at the palace.” The monk said.

“So that’s why they’re so arrogant.” Feiyun smiled.

“Of course, their two lords are extremely powerful and rule the five dynasties. The heretical king and Unrestrained Enlightened Being might be the top dogs in Jin but not much in their eyes.” The monk smiled.

Feiyun thought that he had been underestimating this place. Maybe it was special in some ways, that’s why it produced so many brilliant characters.

“Looks like I can’t run from her, so might as well just sit here and talk. Tell me about the top masters of the five dynasties and Sacred Spirit.” Feiyun sat back down and said.

“I do know a few things or two about this.” The monk was an optimistic person. He smiled and said: “The five dynasties are actually quite mysterious and have produced numerous great characters. For example, Jin has ten great masters, all brilliant. Very few are still here in Jin though.”

“The strongest are definitely the two palace lords from Sacred Spirit, Sacred Lord and Spirit Lord. They’re mysterious as well, creating their sect six thousand years ago and ended the chaos here. They then secretly helped five different clans to form the five dynasties. In other words, they’re the real masters here.”

This was an old story that very few knew about.

“More than six thousand years old, huh? Not bad.” Feiyun nodded.

“Not bad? It’s heaven-defying. Have you heard of an Enlightened Being living that long? Three thousand years are already long enough. For example, your first emperor is brilliant but only made it to 3,700 years old.” The monk said.

“Not necessarily, each rebirth grants more lifespan, especially after the third one. Increasing lifespan by a millennium is very normal, so six-thousand-year-old Enlightened Beings are around, just very rare. Plus, there are many treasures that can increase lifespan, such as 10,000-year spirit fruits. Just one is enough to give 2,000 to 3,000 more years.” Feiyun smiled.

The monk thought that Feiyun was being too haughty and gave him the side-eye: “Sun Moon found a tree with 4,000-year-old spirit fruits in Bronze Cauldron. That’s the number one spirit root in your dynasty, or even in all of the five dynasties. That’s already rare enough, where are you going to find a 10,000-year-old fruit?”

“I saw one in Bronze Cauldron.” Feiyun smiled.

The monk took a deep breath, his eyes moved back and forth in contemplation while his heartbeat became erratic. He eventually shook his head because Bronze Cauldron was too dangerous now. One needed to be alive and get there in the first place to eat that fruit.

“So there is no one here who can fight those two palace lords? Let’s change the subject then, who is the strongest not counting them.” Feiyun contemplated before asking.

### [Chapter 782: Five Classifications](#)

“The five dynasties include Jin, Tianlong, Yuqian, Rakshasa, and Wudou. Quite vast and diverse. There are also many hidden realms and masters, but probably none on the same level as the two palace lords. Then directly below them, we do have two or three masters stronger than the heretical king and Unrestrained Enlightened Being. For example, the Grand Sovereign of the dragon temple, the lord deeper in Peakless Ghost Mountain.”

“The Grand Sovereign is actually stronger than those two?” Feiyun’s expression changed slightly.

Grand Dragon Temple had a supreme position in Long. The emperor there needed its approval before an official coronation.

Monk Zhi Zhang was one of the five temple Sovereigns there.

“The Grand Sovereign is definitely one of the oldest existences in this land. Very few in the temple have seen him. I myself have only seen him once, and only his dao avatar, not his true form. I heard that he was there during the times of chaos so he’s more than six thousand years old. However, he’s different from the palace lords. Those two weren’t from this land, he is. Thus, the upper echelon of cultivators considered him to be the strongest beneath the two palace lords. In fact, some believe that he can take on one of them. It’s just that they haven’t fought before.”

“Impressive.” Feiyun was truly impressed. An Enlightened Being usually only lived till three thousand years.

It was even harder in Jin due to a lack of resources. Getting to six thousand years was harder than reaching the sky. This was even more impressive than the two palace lords.

No wonder why the monk viewed the Grand Sovereign so highly. The heretical king and Unrestrained Enlightened Being were geniuses and have trained for two thousand years. However, they were just juniors before the Grand Sovereign.

The monk brought up someone else - the lord of Peakless Ghost Mountain.

Feiyun has never heard about this place so he asked for elaboration.

“Your dynasty has Endless Land to the south, a forbidden land. To the west of Long is a mountainous region even larger than Endless Land. It used to be named Boundless but was eventually changed into Peakless. I don’t know much about this mysterious lord. Rumor has it that he’s an undying specter, around since the Buddhist calamity. Some say that your first-generation emperor suffered injuries in a battle between the two. That’s why he died early at 3,700 years of age. Of course, these are only rumors, who knows?”

Feiyun memorized these two titles. But in reality, one couldn't be sure if they were stronger than the heretical king and Unrestrained since none has seen them in action recently.

Fame didn't necessarily mean strength. Being old didn't either.

"So the first classification of masters includes the two palace lords. The Grand Sovereign and Peakless Lord should be in the second. Yang King, Yin Mother, Heretical King, Unrestrained, Rakshasa's ancestor, Fire Master, Qian Emperor's father, these should be in the third. Of course, there are the fourth and fifth too. I am among the last places in the fifth classification."

"All in all, it's just a sweeping generalization because Enlightened Beings in Jin are reclusive. Some don't show up for centuries and might have had improvements in their cultivation. Some might have died already as well. Plus, they don't truly fight each other. It's hard to gauge their actual strength."

"If Unrestrained Enlightened Being were to fight Peakless Lord, she might not actually lose. The same with the palace lords versus the Grand Sovereign. A few masters from the fourth classification might defeat those in the third too. That's why these classifications aren't that exact, just an approximation."

"I'm curious about one thing, this place isn't that vast for Enlightened Beings. There's a serious lack of resources too. Why don't they leave for greener pastures, for example, the sixth central dynasty?" Feiyun asked.

The five dynasties had plenty of talents despite a lack of resources. The top masters wanted greater challenges in order to improve. Thus, it was confusing for them to stay here in these barren parts.

The monk's answer was outside of his expectation.

"Because there is only one path to leave and it's in Sacred Spirit Palace. It's the only place with the right portal. That's why people like the heretical king don't do it. They do not wish to submit to Sacred Spirit." The monk answered.

Feiyun nodded, understanding the reason now.

Of course, some would directly fly out of the five dynasties. Alas, this journey took them to boundless and desolate areas. An Enlightened Being might fly for several years without reaching other dynasties, only to be lost eventually.

These areas were more dangerous than Endless Land. Many would be devoured by fierce beasts during their attempt.

Even the two palace lords from Sacred Spirit wouldn't dare to do so. Crossing through millions of miles there was akin to courting death.

Thus, teleportation formations and spatial holes became the only ways out of this land.

On the other hand, Feiyun had no qualms about this issue. After becoming an Enlightened Being, he can use the vessel long enough to cross through the desolate land.

Right now, he could only use it for two hours. Leaving would be suicidal. He would only do so when there was no other choice.

“What about the goddess of Jiang? Which classification?” He suddenly thought about someone else.

“Hard to say. She was one of the four strongest cultivators ten thousand years ago. There are many historical scrolls about her, so in terms of fame, she’s on the same level as the two palace lords. When she returned, the Enlightened Beings in the third and fourth classifications assumed the role of juniors when paying their respect.” The monk pondered for a bit before answering.

“I heard that during their visit, Spirit Palace Lord stood shoulder to shoulder with her back then while the heretical king stood to the side as a junior. If the goddess were in her peak state, she would definitely be on the same level as the two palace lords or even stronger. But this is after the calamity, she was certainly wounded afterward. Her cultivation might not be the same as before.”

“What makes you say that?” Feiyun slightly frowned.

“Because if she were at her peak, she wouldn’t have come to Bronze Cauldron for the demonic treasury. Many speculated that she did so in order to find materials that can recover her previous cultivation.” The monk said.

This speculation was apropos and reasonable.

Feiyun knew that she was encapsulated in ice for ten thousand years. A regression was understandable.

“Let’s go to Ancient Jiang.” Feiyun stood up.

“You want to ask her for help? I think it’s better if you follow me back to Grand Dragon Temple.”

“Haha, that’s the same as handing Golden Silkworm over, I’m sure your Grand Sovereign will like that very much.”

“...”

Escaping wasn’t a possibility so he needed a backer. He thought that the goddess was the only person who could save him.

After all, he saved her once. It should be effective using her to deter Unrestrained Enlightened Being.

Plus, she looked quite friendly and kind. If this didn’t work, he would have no choice but to head to the desolate lands.

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As Feiyun was heading for Ancient Jiang, the battle on the Southern Ocean also ended.

No victor was decided since the two were interrupted by Fire Master.

The latter rode a fiery cloud, seemingly incinerating the entire sky. He had crimson hair and a tough figure.

“Heed Spirit Palace Lord’s decree! Now that Golden Silkworm Scripture is out, the lord wishes to take a look. The two of you need to bring it to the palace within seven days.”

"I'm afraid I can't be of use since it is in Feng Feiyun's possession. This junior is incalculable; his whereabouts unknown." The king landed back on his boat. His gray hair didn't diminish his powerful vigor at all.

He didn't care much about Fire Master and refused the decree.

### [Chapter 783: Impossible To Escape](#)

The atmosphere became tense and hot.

"Beacon King, you dare to disobey Spirit Palace Lord's decree?" Fire Master's flame intensified, painting the sky red.

The waves became violent as if there were explosions at the bottom.

"As I have said, I will not participate in this. If Spirit Palace Lord wants to see it, then tell your men to go get it." The king's robe wasn't affected by the influx of power. His wrinkles looked like powerful mountain ranges, completely indomitable.

He waved his sleeve and proudly left on his boat.

"Hmph!" Fire Master's sleeves puffed out as a cauldron flew out. It was the size of a mountain with 360 rotating formations. Its heat nearly made all the water evaporate.

This was a Dominating Armament.

"Boom!" The remaining water suddenly froze as the king spewed out a black ray - a weapon with demonic energy. It successfully repelled the cauldron, almost extinguishing its fire.

Fire Master recalled the cauldron with a tinge of surprise in his eyes.

The king was nowhere to be found now.

"Fire Master, please go back and tell Spirit Palace Lord that Feng Feiyun is no longer the Divine King of Jin. I formally banish him from the royal clan. If the palace lord wishes to read that scripture, I'll naturally order people to look for it. Of course, I can only try my best, no guarantee." Unrestrained Enlightened Being spoke with an even haughtier tone than the heretical king. She went inside the palanquin and left.

"The palace lord was right, these two think their wings are tough now." Fire Master coldly uttered to himself.

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Feiyun hurried to Ancient Jiang with his vessel. It only took one hour for him to travel 300,000 miles from Earthchild to Central Royal.

He felt exhausted due to his existing wounds. He needed to stop to recover some energy before being sucked dry.

"This broken ship is definitely a supreme artifact. No one in this land can be this fast. Just another hour and we'll make it to the goddess' temple." Monk Zhi Zang sat beneath a tree.

The truth was that he didn't really want to travel with Feiyun since the latter had offended the wrong people. Alas, he had no other choice because Feiyun had a strand of his soul. Thus, he didn't have a good expression right now.

They rested on a peak and prepared many stealth formations around. Feiyun put a spirit pill in his mouth while holding spirit stones. He wanted to recover his energy before Unrestrained could catch up.

He has been meditating for two hours, looking just like a statue. A while later, he suddenly opened his eyes, showing its radiance: "Monk, you don't want to go with me?"

"If I have a choice, I would run as far away from you as possible." The monk honestly answered.

"Very well, I'll release you."

"Really?" The monk thought he misheard.

"But you have to do something for me."

"What is it?" The monk remained cautious, not accepting right away.

"I have thought about it again. Many people want Golden Silkworm now so hiding in that temple might not be safe. Plus, it'll bring trouble there." Feiyun said.

"That's true, so are you giving up?" The monk nodded.

"Among the top masters, only Unrestrained Enlightened Being can find me. I just need to escape her calculation and I'll be safe anywhere else, able to change from being passive to active." Feiyun shook his head.

"Won't be easy. Didn't you say that she was quite wise, able to find clues left behind even though you're an incalculable person?"

"What if I hide all the clues and divination about me?"

"No one can do that."

"There's one, Scholar Heaven Calculating. Go find him right now and tell him that if he helps me, I'll owe him one."

"Fine." The monk answered and flew away as if a dog was chasing after him. Staying with Feiyun was too dangerous. On the other hand, finding this scholar was as safe and easy as can be.

Feiyun felt that the scholar would definitely help him. Alas, he still had a pessimistic expression as he murmured: "It's not that easy escaping from her."

"You're not too dumb." The formations hiding the peak were blown away. Two faint six-armed figures carried a palanquin and landed in front of Feiyun.

He wasn't surprised at all, seemingly expecting this. He was also good at calculation and knew that danger was coming. Therefore, he told the monk to go find the scholar.

Feiyun got up and patted the leaves off his robe and smiled: "You're really fast. Did you win versus the heretical king?"



“Come with me to the Heaven’s Emergence Tomb.” She didn’t answer him.

In her eyes, he was no longer qualified to speak because he was already a dead man.

What’s the point in talking to a dead man?

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Back in Spirit Realm Inn of Ancient Jiang. A palace floated in the sky deeper in this region, filled with red flowers.

A pekingese played in a flower bush; its amber eyes stared around in a daze before falling asleep.

Mo Yaoyao still wore a fur coat and long skirt in her chamber. Her breasts were ample; her eyes clear like water.

She was reading an old scroll, looking elegant and gentle. The air carried a flowery fragrance.

“Whoosh!” A gentle breeze brushed by outside.

The pekingese woke up and opened its bright eyes.

“I do not appreciate uninvited guests.” Mo Yaoyao opened her red lips and looked up.

The heretical king was standing on a floating boulder with a jade box in his hand. Dense spirit energy and red strands floated around the box along with devious ripples.

The box clearly contained an amazing treasure.

“I am bearing a gift in this uninvited visit. Inside is a cup of a great demon’s blood found in the treasury, I’m sure it’ll be useful for you, Miss Mo.” The king said.

“A great demon’s blood is indeed a great treasure. I will accept it and forgive your intrusion.” Mo Yaoyao’s eyes flashed briefly as she smiled; her eyelashes flickered ever so slightly.

She reached out and the box flew into her hand. She opened it and felt a powerful sanguine aura.

“You may leave now.” She closed the box and said.

“The truth is that I wish to ask you for help again.” The king didn’t leave.

“You? Needing help?” Mo Yaoyao lazily opened her scroll again and shifted her focus.

“The two old geezers from Sacred Spirit are paying attention to Jin, they might deal with those they deem a threat soon.”

“What does that have to do with me?” She smiled.

“There will be a calamity coming soon enough. I vaguely saw this land being stained with blood.” The king stood with both hands posed behind his back, looking majestic like a mountain.

“Still has nothing to do with me.” She leaned her chin on her hand and said.

“Excuse me then, I’ll visit again later.” The king’s eyes turned cold as he clenched his fists. It took a second before he relaxed and smiled.

After leaving the inn, he had murderous intent in his eyes and stomped the ground. His aura crushed the trees nearby: "Hmph! That's a demon for you, how contemptible!"

He took a deep breath and composed himself before leaving.

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"Humans are so strange, thinking that they can buy me with a cup of blood. Haha, I don't like to kill that much." Mo Yaoyao looked out the window and put down her scroll.

She opened the box and took out the cup of blood. She held it next to the pekingese's mouth and rubbed its head: "Don't copy humans, they're bad and ruthless, killing their own kind and drinking their blood, no race is more merciless than them."

"Gulp, gulp!" The dog drank the entire cup.

#### [Chapter 784: To The Tomb](#)

He finally returned to Grand Southern after several years. The prosperous land was no more, replaced by a gloomy death aura.

The once magnificent city became ruins. Blood stained the walls; ominous clouds took over the sky; rivers overwhelmed with blood and Corpse Evils.

Feng Feiyun and Unrestrained Enlightened Being went to the sacred lake first. It was dried now with a cracked bottom, weeds all around the shores.

She got off the palanquin; her black hair draped to her waist. Her golden robe reached the ground. A slender figure yet curves in all the right places. Even her back looked especially gorgeous, akin to that of a fairy in gold.

She stood next to the hollowed lake and gazed towards the sky with her profound eyes. Who knows what she was thinking? After a while, she returned to the palanquin and moved on.

To Mount Banda!

The altar on top of the mountain has flown away. The Evil Woman used to search for the dao there; Feng Chi also climbed out of it.

The place was still filled with corpses. The night here looked eerie and frightening. The howls of these creatures echoed.

She didn't stop here and continued heading for the tomb. The two reached it on the same night.

This was a wasteland with black soil, blacker than the night curtain, looking like the hue of dried blood.

The cold gales blew by, resulting in an unpleasant coldness.

She recalled her palanquin and revealed her true form. She looked just like the descriptions in the old scrolls - a kingdom-toppling beauty, tall and thin with elegant curves - an elf under the night sky.

She closely resembled Long Luofu, the same with her aura. However, she was even more prideful and arrogant. Feiyun could see nothing but disdain in her eyes. She considered herself to be above all others.

It was as if Feiyun was her servant while she was the heavenly empress right now.

Of course, she used to be an empress. This instilled a proud heart in her, causing her to view everyone else as servants and followers. No one could be her friend.

“Feng Feiyun, you’re proficient at formations?” She said.

“Mmm.” He didn’t look at her to answer.

She grimaced, clearly dissatisfied. Her eyes turned cold with a lightning flash: “No one has ever dared to be so haughty in front of me before, are you not afraid of death?”

“I’m certainly afraid of death but that’s irrelevant in this case because you won’t let me go anyway. Why should I be polite towards you?” Feiyun responded.

“How interesting. I might have spared you if it wasn’t for the platform.” She actually let out pleasant laughter instead of becoming angry. Who knows exactly why she was laughing?

The two of them stopped talking along the way after her question. They didn’t try their best to find the portal either.

She seemed to be recalling the past.

Fire could be seen in the distance along with many people dancing. The sounds of shell horns and loud chants could be heard.

A bare-chested man danced around a campfire while an old man was kneeling in front of an altar, emotionally reciting some strange language.

Feiyun didn’t expect to see humans in this place. They were regular mortals as well, around three thousand or so.

“They are the natives here, part of the Meng. The corpses have invaded all of Grand Southern but didn’t dare to come here, that’s why they’re still alive.” Unrestrained Enlightened Being said.

Thousands of tribes lived in Jin; only an emperor would purposely try to remember them. Feiyun continued following her without responding.

“Esteemed guests, today’s ceremony will last the entire night, those who participate in this celebration will be blessed by the god of fortune.” A gray-haired old man came over and enthusiastically greeted them.

Several younger tribe members stared curiously and also invited the two.

She had hidden her aura on top of adding a layer of fog on her face. The tribe members didn’t feel any pressure from her so they remained friendly.

“Very well.” She actually agreed.

The tribe members became excited. Their tribe leader called for people to slaughter some cows and deers for a feast on top of getting some wine jars.

“What a nice empress, interacting with your people.” Feiyun was as casual to her as can be. He sat down next to her after dancing with a tribal girl, finishing his wine in a clay pot.

In front of her was a stone table with a pottery plate. On top was a yellow ox leg. She gently tore off a piece and brought it to her red lips for an elegant bite.

“The Grand Preceptor taught that in order to become an empress, one must have the heart and mind of a ruler, loving your people yet capable of being ruthless. One emperor, the rest are subjects. One word to make all tremble in fear. That’s the only way to be an emperor.” She answered without looking at him.

“How tiring.” He said while looking up at the sky.

“An emperor will have loyal subjects, those who wish to take advantage, the envious and jealous ones, and those who curse under their breath...”

“What about a trusted confidant?” Feiyun said.

“Only trust yourself.” She shook her head.

“I’m curious about one thing. If there can only be one emperor in a dynasty, yours has three right now. If you return to the capital, who will be the sole ruler?” Feiyun smiled.

She didn’t respond and ripped off another piece of the ox leg, chewing quietly.

“Big Bro, go look for a machilus for Big Sister.” A seven-year-old girl came over and smiled innocently at Feng Feiyun, blushed. She wore a leather hide and carried a circular wooden case on her back.

“Little Sis, what’s a machilus?” Feiyun glanced at the enlightened being before patting the little girl’s braided hair.

“A really pretty, pretty flower, it’s the only one that can come out here, very rare. When a boy and a girl find this flower on a night like this, they’ll be blessed and will stay together forever.” The girl said with excitement.

“Well, I’ve been down on my luck recently. I’m sure this flower you speak of is the most beautiful in this world. Where can we find it?” Feiyun touched her cheek and said.

“Grandpa told me about it.” She blinked, not knowing the answer.

Feiyun realized that the innocent miss had only heard about the flower and never saw it before.

He looked around and thought that not to mention flowers, even a blade of grass couldn’t be found. This girl probably has never seen a flower before in her life. That’s why she came to an outsider to ask for it. She only wanted to see something pretty.

She stared at him with her round black eyes, waiting for the right answer.

However, how could Feiyun find a fairytale flower for her to see?

“Don’t disappoint the young lady, go find the flower for her.” Unrestrained Enlightened Being stood up and ordered.

Feiyun wasn't interested in following this "decree" from her but he didn't want to disappoint the girl either.

The three of them walked around the plain in order to find this flower named manchilus.

The girl seemed very happy. She held Feiyun and asked: "Big Bro, have you ever given Big Sis flowers?"

"No..." He said while glancing over at the enlightened being.

"Why not?" The girl pressed on.

"She doesn't like it."

"Big Sis, Big Sis, you don't like flowers?" The girl ran over and held the enlightened being's arm.

"Well, how can you not like flowers?" The latter responded.

"Right?! Flowers are so pretty! If we find a flower, I'll definitely make Big Bro give it to you, oh, put it on your hair, Grandpa said that a girl with a flower in her hair is the prettiest girl, right?!"

"Right."

Feiyun was actually trying his best. He used his Minor Change Art just like a treasure-seeking master trying to find an ore mine. Suddenly, a mysterious ripple came from below.

He crouched down and dug three feet deep into the ground. Gentle white rays came from below, as bright as the moonlight.

#### [Chapter 786: Seeing The Ancient Altar Again](#)

"How can you throw it away? It's mine!" Feiyun's eyes turned cold.

He only plucked the moon so that the children would smile. Unfortunately, she threw his "moon" away.

He didn't question her either. A prideful and arrogant person like her could throw anything away without caring. He wanted to go back to find it.

"Stop, I don't have time to play with you. Your days are over once we find that teleportation altar." The empress became aggressive, especially her cold eyes.

The area became sealed by her gaze with powerful pressure descending down on Feiyun, immobilizing him.

"Boom!" Ten thousand beast souls rushed out of his body and roared. The wildland became filled with their images. They attempted to break her suppression while he took out his Heaven-raising Rod to unleash a seventy-twofold attack.

"Hmph! You dare to rebel?" Two golden beams shot out of her eyes in the shape of two dragons. Their monstrous power crushed the beast souls.

He understood their power and used Swift Samsara to retreat. He turned into a phantom and flew deeper into the tomb.

She had a surprised look, not expecting him to be so fast.

Alas, the difference in cultivation was too great. He couldn't escape and became wounded by her attack.

"Long Jiangling, the only thing you got is two thousand years more than me. If we were in the same realm, I could suppress you with one hand." He had a terrible wound on his chest and would have been split in two without his powerful physique.

"Calling me old? Haha, the cultivation world is ruled by the strong, don't use age as an excuse now." She still looked like a sixteen-year-old beauty with perfect skin, bright eyes, and a slender waist. However, her aura was oppressive and unquestionable.

"Well said! If I survive today, I'll pay you back double for this, old witch." Feiyun coldly uttered.

Age didn't really matter for cultivators. They could stay young despite being several thousand years old.

He only called her an "old witch" in order to win the verbal contest and thought that she wouldn't really care.

Unfortunately, contrary to his expectation, she became furious and gathered a massive seal in the sky.

Lightning and destruction coursed through the seal as she intended on destroying him

What the hell? How can she be so tempestuous at her age?! Feiyun ran again with his Swift Samsara.

"Boom!" The earth seemingly collapsed with cracks everywhere.

Life within a hundred miles ended just like that, replaced by a crater in the shape of a palm.

She pulled her hand back and regretted it. She hurriedly used her divine intents in order to find him.

Alas, he was nowhere to be found. Nothing was left beneath.

Dead? She began calculating but it didn't work.

"Feng Feiyun, come out here!" She thought that she was too impulsive earlier, killing him before finding the altar.

However, there should still be some traces and clues if he was dead.

Someone's helping him hide from calculations?

"Feng Feiyun, you think I can't find you?" She snorted.

No answer came.

After a long while, she didn't figure out anything. He's really dead? Why can't I see anything?

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She crouched near a crack with a lonely glimmer in her eyes, seemingly thinking about something.

"I, I found the ancient altar!" Suddenly, Feiyun flew out of a crack near her. He was covered in dirt from top to bottom; his hair was a mess.

She didn't expect this due to her current mood and fell backward to the ground.

He didn't expect this either and started laughing.

"Hmph!" She stood up and fixed her hair before sending him a death stare.

He felt a bone-deep chill and stopped laughing.

"You're alive?"

"You wouldn't really kill me before finding the altar. I would be dead if you were actually trying." He responded.

This was indeed the case. Her attack was fierce earlier but it encompassed less than ten percent of her power.

Due to the scholar's interference, she thought that she had killed him by accident.

"You said you found the altar? Where?" She was quite unsatisfied with him right now.

"Right below." Feiyun wanted to destroy this altar but was too weak right now. Thus, he had no choice but to get her help.

The two of them went underground and sure enough, they saw a massive formational altar consisting of numerous boulders.

Her palm strike earlier hit right on top of it by accident.

"It's a high-level teleportation formation, capable of crossing through several billion miles. Only a few Grand Dimensions would use these portals. Creating it required being at the Heaven's Emergence level. Destroying it requires a high cultivation level as well, how many rebirths have you experienced?" He asked.

"You think I can't destroy one formation?" She gave him the side-eye.

"Who knows."

She snorted, feeling as if she was being looked down upon. Her forehead released boundless golden light.

A gigantic golden dragon emerged, perhaps more than three thousand meters long. Just one scale was quite large.

Feiyun nearly got blown away by its aura. He summoned the ring and barely stabilized.

This old witch is quite strong. She didn't go all out against the heretical king. He thought.

"Boom!" The dragon clawed the formation, activating it in the process.

The boulders sent out bright rays, culminating in a beam. It destroyed the claw.

The empress took three steps back and recalled the dragon. She took a deep breath and said: "A terrifying defense."

"Obviously, this defensive formation is created by a Heaven's Emergence cultivator to protect the main altar. You can't destroy it so easily." Feiyun said.

“You think you can?” She said.

He nodded and crouched down. He grabbed a stone and began drawing the outline of the formation on the ground along with the defensive activation method.

Next, he explained the concept and how to break it to the empress.

She was already a formation master on top of being quite intelligent. It didn't take long before she understood this complex formation.

Her eyes flashed continuously as her questions were answered by him. She learned ten things from being taught one.

During this entire process, she figured out how to duplicate something similar - a formation at the Heaven's Emergence level.

By doing so, she would no longer need to fear anyone in this area, not even the two palace lords.

Alas, fully learning the concepts and outline remained difficult, not to mention the materials necessary. It would empty the treasury of Jin.

“We have to enter the formation first before destroying it. Follow this path.” Feiyun pointed at the diagram.

She gave him a deep stare and thought that he was quite exceptional.

“Play nice and wait here for me. I'll deal with you after destroying this formation.” She was very ambitious, wanting to both destroy the altar on top of copying this defensive formation. That would allow her to be unbeatable in Jin.

Foolish grandma, I led you here in order to use this defensive formation to take you down. Hmph, you'll be the one waiting.

He immediately flew to the sky once she entered the formation.

### [Chapter 787: Evil Woman's Prowess](#)

Though Feng Feiyun escaped swiftly, the enlightened being still prepared a plan in case of this.

A faint figure materialized in space, looking exactly like her while possessing a monstrous aura.

“Feng Feiyun, you can't get away.” She coldly uttered.

He was out of the ground by this point but the speed of this figure surpassed him.

“You left behind a copy?” Feiyun said.

This copy was still extremely powerful, stronger than a regular Enlightened Being.

“In case you try to run.” The copy unleashed a golden dragon the size of a river towards him.

“I've been tolerating you for a long time now!” Feiyun summoned his rod and angrily swung vertically forward towards the dragon.



The tomb shook continuously from their fight. Feiyun has been holding back his anger for a while now, using both his ring and vessel on top of wearing his gown and invisible cloak.

This copy was exactly the same as the original outside of having weaker cultivation. Even the copy couldn't spot him and got ambushed two times, being pushed up into the clouds.

"Boom!" She predicted his third ambush and swung her hand, nearly ripping off his arm. Her fingers turned red from his blood.

Feiyun reacted quickly and also unleashed a palm strike on her chest at the same time.

She only staggered one step backward while he got blown flying; his arm a bloody mess.

"Just a copy is comparable to an Enlightened Being... so soft though..."

Her sexy and ample breasts filled out her dress completely. She felt that he purposely struck her chest just now.

"You're a dead man!" She turned red, furious and embarrassed.

A golden plate condensed above her with dragons flying around it like lightning bolts. The area became sealed by her.

"She's vigilant now, can't ambush her again." Feiyun grimaced, ready to escape with his vessel instead of fighting.

'Why is this woman here?!' Suddenly, he felt a chill and realized something.

Murderous energy came from behind him.

He quickly put away his vessel and turned back to see a girl in white standing on the horizon.

She had a pure aura like a fairy. Alas, her aura was especially cold, even colder than the empress'.

Evil Woman, Xiao Nuolan.

"Whoosh!" She waved her sleeve and sent out a white expanse, instantly crushing the golden plate.

She appeared next to him and stared at him to say: "Follow me."

"Alright." Feiyun nodded.

Though she was murderous, he felt that hanging around her was better than being with the empress. At the very least, it was easier to trick her.

Moreover, causing these two women to fight would be good as well.

"I missed you so much, Your Excellency! I told her I was your messenger but this wretched Unrestrained Enlightened Being doesn't care about you at all. She said, what Evil Woman? She ain't nothing. I can kill her with a single slap..." He began fanning the fire.

They weren't nice people anyway. It would be best for Feiyun if they die fighting each other.

After refining the evil blood in the dragon vein, the Evil Woman became extremely holy. Her evil and death affinity were nowhere to be found. Her three bodies have started fusing by this point.

She was no longer a mindless corpse and could see Feiyun's intention. She glanced at him and said: "I've been looking for you for a while now, follow me."

"Stop, you think you can take him away just like that? I haven't given permission." The empress proudly said.

"He's my follower." The Evil Woman answered with a pleasant voice.

"Boom!" She flicked her jade finger and instantly destroyed the copy, turning it into golden smoke.

"Your Excellency, your cultivation is supreme. No one in the nine heavens and ten earths can stop you. That fucking empress or Unrestrained whatever being stood no chance."

"Obviously." She showed no sign of humility.

"..."

He followed her and left the tomb. Along the way, he wondered why she was looking for him.

He came to one conclusion - that it was definitely something bad. He felt as if he had just gotten away from the tiger's jaws only to fall into a wolf's lair.

She was no longer easy to trick too.

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Half a day later, a thunderous blast exploded underground at the tomb. A golden dragon energy flew upward.

The empress floated in the air and coldly uttered: "Feng Feiyun, you underestimated me. Can't trap me down there that easily. I have broken that formation on top of learning half of that defensive formation."

Though it wasn't a complete formation, it could still be considered the best defense in this land.

She closed her eyes and the copy's battle entered her mind. She saw the Evil Woman destroying the copy while Feng Feiyun cheered on the sideline.

This infuriated her, causing her chest to heave up and down.

"You're too arrogant, Evil Woman." She wanted to kill this woman more than she did Feiyun.

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Grand Southern Prefecture, a broken city.

This was the Evil Woman's headquarters. The corpses around here have finished the third transformation and were intelligent enough to not damage the place.

Strangely enough, it looked like a paradise, completely different from the land infested with corpses outside.

"You drank my evil blood back in the dragon vein so you owe me one. A debt must be repaid, right?" She stood next to a beautiful lake. Her white dress fluttered; fog and mist floated around her body.

She had indeed changed. A while ago, she wouldn't be speaking to him like this.

"Congratulations, Your Excellency. You have abandoned your evil corpse and have an immortal heart now, another step towards the dao."

"I saved you from that enlightened being, so that's two favors, no?" She continued.

"Your battle prowess is peerless, that enlightened being was no match for you. My admiration for you surges endlessly like the Jin River." He said.

"I took care of your fiancée for so many years, teaching her how to train and her cultivation soared like the wind. This is the third favor. If you dare to leave, I don't mind killing an ungrateful wretch."

"Fiancée." Feiyun sighed. He only had one official fiancée - Princess Yue.

Consort Ji held his hand and asked him to take care of her daughter as her last wish. How could he leave right now?

"Your Excellency, I will obey all of your orders as long as I have the abilities to carry them out." He said.

"I want to start my fifth corpse transformation. You need to gather five million spirit stones within three months. One fewer and it'll be your end."

"The fifth transformation?!" He knew the significance behind this. In the case of success, she would become invincible. The two palace lords from Sacred Spirit would stand zero chance against her.

He hasn't met these two before but was certain that they couldn't beat a fifth-transformation Corpse Evil.

"Impossible, this place lacks resources and you won't be able to gather enough energy for it." Feiyun argued.

"That's why I need five million spirit stones as a backup, they have to be True Mysterious, Five Grains, and Pill Spirit Stones. I have plenty of higher-ranking ones, just not the low-ranking ones that are better for replenishing energy due to the refinement speed. The five million stones and the billions of vitality from the citizens here in Grand Southern, the dragon vein and Daomization Stone as well, that should barely be enough."

"The entire treasury of Jin doesn't have one million. The best I can do is 300,000, that's what I got from the underground gambling hall." He replied.

"That's not my problem. You just need to gather this amount for me within three months. I don't care if you have to strip Jin's treasury clean or the other five dynasties as well. A calamity is coming to this land and everyone will die. Gather the five million stones and help me break through then I will grant you my protection." She answered.

"Very well, I'll give it a shot." Feiyun knew that time was of the essence since even the Evil Woman could sense the incoming calamity. That's why she wanted to break through as fast as possible.

“Where is Cangyue?” He asked.

“She’s at the capital to find her mother.” She responded before disappearing by turning into white smoke.

### [Chapter 788: Poor Wu Qinghua](#)

5,000,000 spirit stones? How to conceptualize this massive sum?

For example, an ancient sect like Sun Moon would definitely not have more than 100,000 in their reserve.

Jin’s national treasury wouldn’t have 1,000,000 stones either.

It would be impressive for a smaller clan or sect to have one hundred stones. This would mean that they were the big dogs in the area.

The base amount was 5,000,000 True Mysterious Spirit Stones, equivalent to 500,000 Five Grains Stones or 50,000 Pill Spirit Stones.

The Evil Woman needed these three types. The higher-ranked ones actually contained more energy. For example, the fifteenth-ranked Darkblue Spirit Stone was comparable to 1,000 True Mysterious Spirit Stones.

The fourteenth-ranked, Boundary Spirit Stone, had enough energy inside as 10,000 True Mysterious Spirit Stones.

The thirteenth-ranked, Golden String Spirit Stone, had the energy of 100,000.

The Dragon Spirit Stone owned by the dynasty was at the tenth spot. It had the power of 100,000,000.

The Evil Woman had the Daomization Stone taken from Feng Feiyun. This one was at the seventh spot.

In terms of energy alone, just this Daomization Stone was enough. However, she needed more lower-ranked stones.

‘She must be using these stones to build an energy platform so that she’ll be able to recover quickly after reaching the next level in case of attackers.’ Feiyun concluded.

‘Five million goddamn stones! What an annoying number, where the hell am I going to gather them?’ Feiyun came out of the corpse city and stared at the horizon, thinking that this was hopeless.

This sum could frighten someone to death.

Feiyun had unbelievable luck when he found that Daomization Stone.

The dragon stone was amazing too but there was only one in Jin, gestated across the years. It was used to keep the providence of the dynasty. Who knows if it actually came from here?

The Golden String one was also extremely rare. Feiyun only found half of one, maybe that’s it for Jin.

Sigh.

In short, this mission was as hard as can be.

Three days later, Feiyun made it to Beastmaster Camp.

Their defensive formations were activated. One could see the beautiful Buddhist disciples and their beasts on patrol. A tense atmosphere could be sensed across the mountains.

He first went to see the camp master, Tan Qingsu.

The news of the destroyer has reached the camp. The upper echelon all knew about it so Tan Qingsu naturally did as well.

She has decided to come out to take a charge, still with a calm demeanor - at least on the outside.

This was crucial in order to maintain order. If she were to panic, it would be over before Yama's arrival.

She enthusiastically welcomed Feiyun after hearing that he was coming.

"Thank you, Your Excellency, for helping us back in Bronze Cauldron Mountain. May I ask if you're here to talk about the incoming disaster?" She rode a lotus platform, shrouded in Buddhist light, looking quite transcending.

Every man in the world would try to court her if she weren't a Buddhist.

"Don't call me that, I'm not the Divine King anymore. I no longer have anything to do with the royal clan." He answered before getting to the point: "May I ask about your sect's plan regarding this problem?"

She gently bit her lips with a gleam of worries in her eyes that was impossible to hide: "Beastmaster surviving the disaster ten thousand years ago was due to luck. There are numerous writings pertaining to this event. Yama is as destructive as can be, the land shattered and people died like insects. Eighty percent of Buddhist territories turned into empty plains. I don't think we can be so lucky again."

"I have a place that might be able to help your sect's survival." Feiyun said.

"Hmm?" She remained skeptical.

Feiyun pondered for a bit before deciding to tell her about Heavenly Kingdom and all the good things in there, especially the Buddhist beasts.

Tan Qingsu's mind was always calm due to her high cultivation. Alas, she became astounded, overwhelmed with excitement and emotions.

This involved too many things and she couldn't decide alone. She must talk with the ten Supremes first.

"It's fine, you should think about it carefully before making a decision. May I inquire about your spirit stone reserve?" Feiyun smiled and said.

Tan Qingsu sent ten disciples to go inform the ten Supremes before answering him: "We're an old lineage but do not have any spirit ores. I think we have less than 50,000 spirit stones."

Feiyun nodded, this was more than his expectation.

He wasn't afraid of these nuns taking over Heavenly Kingdom or conspiring something nefarious. They had strict guidelines when picking their disciples, especially when it came to morality. The calm Tang Qingsu or even the fiery Wu Qinghua were true Buddhists.

"Feng Feiyun, who gave you permission to come here?" Wu Qinghua was the first to arrive after hearing about his presence.

She directly flew into the hall. Her hair and sweet fragrance fluttered to the wind. She must have broken through a cultivation level due to her increased spirituality.

"Supreme Wu, I've missed you since our last meeting at Bronze Cauldron, it's been a while and you've become even sexi-..." He said while smiling and staring at her breasts.

He didn't know that she and Little Demoness had made a bet after he led the enemy away - that she would become his wife if he were to survive.

That's why he had no idea what was going on in her head. She really wanted to kill right now and didn't want to see him at all.

"Keke, Bro, I got good news for you." Though the Buddhist hall was heavily guarded, Little Demoness still snuck in with her Whitey, looking as beautiful and elegant as before. She sat down next to him.

"Oh? I've been waiting for some good news." Feiyun looked interested.

Wu Qinghua's expression soured as she flew over and covered Little Demoness' mouth.

"Ah... Sis-...Law... Let... me... spea-" Little Demoness' fair complexion turned red since Wu Qinghua wasn't holding back.

"Wu Qinghua, you can't bully a little girl like this, especially in front of her Big Bro, very disrespectful." Feiyun frowned.

Wu Qinghua's hair was a mess right now but she didn't let go, still covering Little Demoness' mouth.

The latter looked like someone who was drowning, swinging her hands and feet. Her big eyes stared at Feng Feiyun while letting out muffled words.

He got enough of this and slammed the table before standing up: "Wu Qinghua, you're out of line! I entrusted my Lil Sis to you yet you dare to treat her like this in front of me? How can you be so cruel?"

"Senior Sister, she's only a child, please don't be so physical even if you're angry..." Tan Qingsu also joined in.

Two more Buddhist Supremes have arrived and saw Wu Qinghua trying to "kill" Little Demoness. They tried to convince her as well.

"Amitabha. Qinghua, a butcher can drop the blade and become a Buddha!" An old nun became worried.

"Junior Niece, the abyss of worldly suffering is endless, look back and return to the shore." Another Supreme said.

It didn't take long before the rest of them got here and saw this precarious situation - Wu Qinghua covering Little Demoness' mouth. The two of them were standing in a corner of the hall right now.

Everyone else surrounded her, wanting to de-escalate. They thought that this was the reason why the camp master told them to come here - stopping a murder.

They also assumed that Wu Qinghua was experiencing a qi deviation, hence her extreme action.

"Wu Qinghua, don't blame me for being impolite if you don't let her go." Feiyun forced Qinghua closer into the wall with a powerful momentum.

Qinghua was in a terrible situation. Little Demoness didn't know how to keep her mouth shut. Letting go meant exposing the bet. What would she do in that situation...

"Whoosh!" Feiyun performed Swift Samsara and immobilized Qinghua before she could react then "saved" Little Demoness.

The other Supremes immediately leaped in to stop Wu Qinghua as well, afraid of her committing further mistakes.

Little Demoness was hiding in Feiyun's embrace. Her white cheeks were red; her eyes looked tired and white.

It took a while before she regained her breath and cried: "Bro, Sister-in-law bullied me..."

"Sister-in-law? What?"

Little Demoness revealed the bet back in Bronze Cauldron without holding back. Everyone here became petrified while staring at the now-pitiful Wu Qinghua.

Wow, this mischievous girl. Feiyun swallowed his saliva while rubbing his chin, staring at Wu Qinghua like the rest.

#### [Chapter 789: Moving To Heavenly Kingdom](#)

Wu Qinghua was as embarrassed as can be. She would have dug a pit and jumped inside if it wasn't for the Buddhist Supremes restraining her.

They all had an unnatural expression. Others would just laugh the issue off but this wasn't the case for the Buddhists who couldn't lie.

"Pop!" Feiyun playfully smacked Little Demoness' forehead and scolded: "You're old now and should know better. Buddhist Supreme Wu was clearly joking with you, don't bring this up again. She is a Buddhist and this has a negative effect on her reputation along with her sect's."

All the Buddhist Supremes' expressions slightly changed after hearing this. Yes, their reputation would go down if Little Demoness were to run her mouth after leaving Beastmaster Camp.

Little Demoness rubbed her forehead and said: "But I only want her to be my sister-in-law, she's pretty and kind, nice to Whitey too, and plus, she likes you..."

"What? You must be blind." Feiyun had veins popping up on his forehead.

"I saw her crying when you tried to help Beastmaster Camp by taking out the scripture. That means she likes you, right?" She said.

Feiyun became surprised and turned around: "Wu Qinghua, what does this mean?"

"Nothing." Qinghua's eyes were as cold as the stars, seemingly wanting to kill Little Demoness.

Tan Qingsu and the others discussed privately and eventually came to an agreement. Tan Qingsu conveyed the result: "I've talked to the Senior Aunts earlier and we've made a decision. Senior Sister, your heart still lingers in the mundane world. Your karmic ties and fate aren't finished so you're not suitable to cultivate Buddhism..."

"Tan Qingsu, you want to banish me because I threaten your position?" Qinghua interrupted.

Tan Qingsu only sighed in response. The other Supremes walked over and began talking to Wu Qinghua. They all had a serious expression, seemingly explaining to her the potential consequences to Beastmaster if she doesn't leave the order. Moreover, she could also suffer qi deviation from emotional instability...

"Wu Qinghua, if you return to normal life, I might take you in as a concubine. You won't be homeless at least." Feiyun smiled.

"A concubine? Ridiculous!" Her eyes turned cold as she tried to lunge at him but the old nuns hurriedly prevented her from doing so.

"Sigh, your temperament. As a concubine, you'll bully all the pretty maids in the house. Looks like you can only be a bed-warming maid." Feiyun shook his head and sighed.

"Bam!" Wu Qinghua ignored him and got on her knees: "Senior Aunts, I only have Buddhism in my heart and have no intention of returning to secular life. If you continue to press this issue, I'll have to prove my conviction with death."

The hall became silent for the second time.

Feiyun was surprised, thinking that this was because he offered the position of a bed-warming maid. It looked like there was a chance for her to immediately follow him if he gave her the role of wife.

"Well, let's not bring this up again since Qinghua's Buddhist heart is so firm." One Buddhist Supreme said as if nothing had happened.

"Our reputation is important but we need to respect her wish as well."

"Benefactor Feng, you're being unreasonable. She's a Buddhist Supreme from Beastmaster and you want her to be a bed-warming maid? Sigh..."

"Hmm, being a concubine might not be that bad..."

...

These nuns cared about Wu Qinghua. Forcing her to leave the order was so that she would have a good life instead of being lonely here forever. However, she had made her decision and no one could change it.



Feiyun didn't feel disappointed either because he didn't have any concrete feelings towards her. He only found her to be relatively interesting. Romance wasn't in the air for the two of them.

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The group focused on the important matter first outside of Little Demoness who was still playing around. They talked about moving Beastmaster Camp into Heavenly Kingdom.

They have heard about this legendary world before - a place desired by all Buddhist cultivators.

After listening to Feiyun's suggestion, three Supremes agreed right away, wanting to visit. The others were tempted as well but they tried to hide it. After all, they didn't know the situation there.

They came to an agreement and then talked about the minor details, such as picking which disciples to teach Buddhism to the spirit beasts and setting up appropriate training grottos...

Thereafter, Feiyun opened the path and invited Tan Qingsu and the ten Supremes to the kingdom.

This was a boundless world, a hundred times larger than Jin. Numerous sarira floated in the sky and served as suns.

Massive spirit veins flowed beneath the earth; the place had an exuberant life force with paradises everywhere.

Just showing them the place for half a day convinced them of moving Beastmaster Camp here with haste.

One Buddhist Supreme found a flowery island and didn't want to leave. She said that she wanted to establish her sixth branch here and be buried later in this place.

Wu Qinghua also found a great location beneath a cliff with spirit springs everywhere. She called it and would take on anyone who says otherwise.

The Buddhist Supremes looked like country-bumpkins who just got to the city for the first time. They picked their places and didn't want to leave.

Only Tan Qingsu was reserved enough to travel with Feiyun. He could see that she liked several places but didn't want to overstep the boundary.

"What do you think about moving Beastmaster here, Camp Master?" Feiyun stood on top of a black eagle.

It took him across the clouds to see the wondrous land.

Tan Qingsu rode a white spirit bird. Her Buddhist robe and hair fluttered to the wind. She smiled and asked: "Feng Feiyun, you really only want to help us survive this calamity?"

"You think I have ulterior motives?" Feiyun smiled.

"The world knows that you're the demon's son. Demonic blood and evil affinity flow in your veins while my sect consists of young beauties. Moving here is the same as entering your prison, no?" She said.

Feiyun nodded and couldn't retort. His reputation wasn't the best. Moreover, he indeed lost control of himself at times.

If he were to turn evil in the future, the girls here would all become victims. That's why he didn't promise anything.

"Two years ago, Miss Dongfang brought you to Beastmaster. Your demonic blood was violent back then. She pleaded repeatedly so I decided to save you despite the risks. However, your willpower was strong enough to suppress them. Can you guarantee that the same thing won't happen again?"

"I can't."

She sighed after hearing this.

"Do you have any other option?" He said.

"They rather die than leave this place right now, what option do I have?" Tan Qingsu didn't fully agree with this decision but she had no other choice. This was the only way for her sect to survive the calamity.

He then brought her to see the three ancestral beasts in charge of the kingdom. They hurriedly asked her about the content of various scriptures. She easily answered all of their questions.

They became more respectful of her. More beasts approached and surrounded her. They sat on the ground to listen to her lecture. Time passed swiftly and night came but these spirit beasts still didn't want to leave.

Feiyun then asked the Bi'an about the spirit stones in the kingdom. It was surprised at first before elaborating.

It turned out that the spirit beasts here only ate grass and fruits or absorbed the worldly energy. Only a few of them needed these stones.

That's why though there were plenty of mines here, no one really extracted them. Thus, the kingdom had no ore and stone reserve.

Nonetheless, it promised Feng Feiyun that it would order all the beasts to start a mass-scale excavation and that it would have 3,000,000 spirit stones within three months.

This was indeed possible if all the beasts in the kingdom worked together. They could even find some rarer stones.

Just like that, Feiyun almost had half of his required number. This made him feel much better.

In the end, only he and Tan Qingsu left the kingdom. The other Buddhist Supremes have picked their places and didn't want to leave.

Feiyun couldn't believe it; he thought too highly of these nuns' morals in the past.

Tan Qingsu needed to prepare the move while Feiyun didn't know what to do.

He circled around the base of a peak because according to Tan Qingsu, Nalan Xuejian was living up there. He wondered if he should pay her a visit.

### [Chapter 790: Beauties And A Turtle](#)

Feiyun still chose to go see Nalan Xuejian. Alas, he only saw the monk eating meat and drinking wine beneath the shade of a tree.

The monk naturally didn't like Feiyun. He raised his staff, threatening to smack his head.

He activated his Swift Samsara to dodge then sat next to the bonfire. He ripped off a thigh from the roasted beast and took a bite: "How's Xuejian doing?"

The monk was surprised. He didn't put any force behind the attack earlier but an ordinary person shouldn't have been able to dodge it, meaning that this shameless brat had reached a high cultivation level.

"Haven't you done enough? Do you want her to die before stopping?" The monk stopped attacking and took a drink out of his big jar then wiped his mouth before speaking: "She lost several centuries of lifespan already and aged considerably. She doesn't want to see anyone."

"I'll go take a look." Feiyun stood up, feeling quite sad.

The monk initially wanted to stop him but noticed his earnest and guilty expression, deciding to stay quiet.

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Inside a small convent with whirling Buddhist light.

"Click, click..." Someone was hitting a wooden fish while chanting.

The sounds suddenly stopped and an old voice answered: "I said I don't want to see anyone."

"It's me, Xuejian." Feiyun stood outside the convent; his back as straight as can be.

The stick dropped and rolled on the ground. Next came rapid footsteps that eventually stopped by the door.

Nalan Xuejian placed her hands on the door but eventually pulled back. She turned around and sat with her back on the door and buried her head in her arms to cry.

"Xuejian, open the door first." Feiyun became worried.

"Hooo... I'm not coming out..."

"Xuejian..."

"Leave! I don't want to see you... and you definitely don't want to see me either..." She whimpered.

"Who told you that? I really want to see you right now?" Feiyun could see her weak figure leaning on the door. She looked very thin.

"You want to laugh at me? I'm, I'm not pretty at all right now.." She trembled.

"I just want to see you. You know I don't care what you look like." He said.

"But I do, so I... don't want to see you! Please, just leave."

Feiyun thought about breaking the door but decided against it. He gritted his teeth and said: "I'll promise you that I will annihilate Senluo Temple soon enough, all of them, and also find a powerful medicine that can restore your youth."

His eyes turned cold, gleaming with murderous intent. He waited until she calmed down before leaving.

Meanwhile, she heard his departure and wiped away her tears. She secretly opened the door just a little bit in order to see his back from the gap.

Once he disappeared completely, she sat back down - seemingly paralyzed - and started sobbing again. Only her pitiful sobs could be heard in the convent afterward.

Five days later, all the members of Beastmaster Camp have moved to Heavenly Kingdom. They moved their medicinal farms and libraries, even a few palaces and shrines.

The entire place was empty in this short period of time. Nalan Xuejian herself moved there. Feiyun asked Wu Qinghua to take care of her.

The monk heard about the kingdom and followed Feiyun's butt for several days, singing praises towards Feiyun.

Alas, Feiyun still didn't let him in until he decided to do three things in return.

"So empty." Feiyun stayed inside a hall and kicked a pebble for fun. He looked up at the sky and could imagine the incoming destruction. All lives would end, leaving nothing but desolation.

"Bro, when are we returning to the Feng? I do miss my mom a little?" Little Demoness leaned on his shoulder like a little lover. Her eyes flashed brightly.

"Soon." Feiyun stroked her hair and said with a firm gaze.

He then put away the portal to the kingdom. There was no one left in Beastmaster now. Even the tamed beasts have entered.

He then told her to come in as well before leaving the place.

'I have 300,000 spirit stones right now, Beastmaster has 50,000, then the 3,000,000 excavated by the spirit beasts, still missing 1,650,000 spirit stones. Do I have to rob the national treasuries of the five dynasties then?' He contemplated.

This was a monstrous sum even for Enlightened Beings.

"Boom!" A peak ahead suddenly collapsed.

A surging power rushed out with the appearance of a devil claw. It crushed the peak just now. Its aura didn't belong to a human nor a beast.

Feiyun focused his gaze and frowned: "An Abnormality? Does the Yang World want to kill me? No, looks like it's chasing someone else."

“Boom!” Another loud explosion ensued as the claw tore apart the ground, leaving behind long marks from its fingernails.

Two girls were running for their lives ahead. A white ray was next to them, looking like a duck.

“Sha Hangyun, you’ve killed Grandpa already, when will you let us go?” The older girl was relatively composed and took out an ancient spirit bow. She shot out an arrow engulfed in a radiance.

“Boom!” The claw easily crushed the arrow.

The resulting shockwaves blew the girl away, causing her to vomit blood.

“Sis!” The younger girl stopped and helped the first up.

“Hand over the Eight Arts and the Yang Soul Holy Embryo and I might spare you.” A chilling voice came from the sky.

“In your dream, asshole!” The white duck looked up and shouted. No, it was actually a turtle. It just looked like a duck from far away because it had long limbs and neck on top of standing upright.

“Hmph!” Evil energy blotted out the sun. This chilling force instilled great pressure as the claw came down again.

“We’ll both go down together then!” The turtle unleashed a blinding light.

The shell separated and turned into a massive rusting bell, protecting the two girls beneath.

“Boom!” The claw slammed onto the bell, issuing a metallic ringing.

The shell sank down, cracks emanated with it at the center all over the ground.

However, it still looked fine. The shell returned to the turtle as it taunted: “Idiot, your father’s shell is the greatest defensive force in the universe, you alone... oh shit, it’s coming again!” The shell separated once more to become the bell.

“Boom!” Another direct hit.

“Ugh...” The shell was tough indeed but it couldn’t nullify the attack entirely. The two girls beneath vomited blood due to their weak cultivation.

The turtle had lived for several thousand years so its shell was impressive defensively. Alas, it had no offensive potential at all. It stared at the two wounded girls and became nervous.

Suddenly, the attacks stopped.

The turtle raised its shell just a little bit and stretched its head out for a look. It saw the land being crushed; vegetation reduced to dust. The mountains crumbled as if a great battle had just occurred.

“Boom!” A large body fell down next to the turtle, causing dust to scatter everywhere.

The turtle recalled the shell and jumped up, seeing that this body was more than one thousand meters long. The claw alone was a hundred meters long already. It emitted a terrible aura with a frightening pair of eyes.

“This is the real body of Sha Hangyun? But who’s strong enough to defeat it?” Ji Xinnu covered her mouth in disbelief.

This monster was the size of a mountain yet it was beaten.

“Yes, it’s Sha Hangyun.” The turtle said.

“Raa!” Suddenly, the claw lunged forward like a group of black clouds towards the two girls.

“It’s still alive!” The turtle shouted and fled.

“Still not giving up?!” Feiyun grabbed the claw and raised its gigantic body before smashing down again, creating a huge pit.

“Who are you?! I am a Venerable of the Yang World!” Sha Hangyun bellowed.

Feiyun wiped the dust off his robe before stomping down on Hangyun’s head: “Do I look like I give a damn? I even toyed with your princess... taught, I meant taught.” Feiyun changed his wording because people might have misunderstood. The princess was too young and that would reflect badly on him.