

Sprit Vessel 991

Chapter 991: Slaying Heaven's Emergence

"The Grand Puppet Art is really here. Then what about the other volumes? Are all eight immemorial arts recorded? Who the hell wrote this record?"

Feiyun became frightened because of the sacred scripture named Grave-seeking. How could such a powerful scroll be found in a tiny place like Jin?

The upper part of the Eight Arts Volume already had plenty of incredible arts. The whole record was invaluable.

Feiyun used a telepathic message to ask the turtle about these mysteries. He thought there was something off about the turtle. Maybe it actually had an impressive background.

"Well, this pertains to a secret in the past, it's better for you to not know right now." The turtle tried to be cool.

He wanted to drag the turtle out to give it a good beating.

"Fine, since you insist on knowing, I can tell you a little bit. It has to do with the legendary grave palace." The turtle said mysteriously.

"Grave palace?" Feiyun has never heard of it before.

Due to the scroll's power, he should have heard of this place in his previous life.

"It's understandable that you haven't heard of it before." The turtle said: "There are too many secrets at place here. Sigh, no, it's not good for you. Just focus on cultivating the Grand Puppet Art first."

It paused for a bit before continuing: "I feel something watching us the entire time, do you think this expert is still alive?"

"I don't know about that, I just know that the enemy paragons are near." Feiyun's awareness was exceptional and had used his Grand Change Art to calculate. There were around ten paragons coming.

The stone maze would only be able to stop them for half a day at best. If he could somehow learn the elementary basics of the Grand Puppet Art, he might be able to trap them for three days to buy time for Xuanyuan Yiyi.

He sat on the ground and focused on cultivating this art. The saint ashes inside him became radiant, helping him cultivate.

Six hours later, he closed the scroll and took a deep breath. A smirk appeared on his face as he murmured: "They're here."

Though he couldn't understand the primary points, he saw a path wide enough to start practicing this art. Alas, time was running out.

One of them was here already and he would be Feiyun's first victim. He put on the invisible cloak and headed for the incoming expert.

He was one of the four paragons from the Yin World, a first-level Heaven's Emergence. Everything was covered in a black cloak outside of his fiery eyes. An iron loop coiled around his left shoulder.

Though he tried his best to hide his aura, Feiyun still found him with the Grand Change Art. The domain of this art was invisible and could find hiding experts.

The old man was very careful and moved unpredictably.

Feiyun was now behind him. He gathered all of the saint ashes power into a single strand of saint energy for an attack.

Space erupted as a result and shocked the old man. He immediately grabbed his iron ring, turned around, and tried to block the attack.

"Boom!" The strand easily cut both him and his weapon into two halves. Blood gushed out from the wound.

"Saint energ-" He was still not dead and the two halves attacked Feiyun.

However, the saint energy had obliterated him so the remaining power was not a threat.

"Cosmic Seal." Feiyun's hand became resplendent as he pushed the old man's head down on the ground, crushing it like a watermelon.

The old man finally went down afterward. He then gathered the corpse because this belonged to a Heaven's Emergence expert and would fetch a high price on the black market.

His blood, skin, bones, and everything else were desired by evil cultivators.

He then returned to Yiyi's location but... she was no longer there.

He stopped and felt something behind him.

"Boom!" He gathered all of his power for a thunderous blow.

"You hid your power." Yiyi's voice came from behind.

She was sitting on a swordsman statue and gazed at him.

He dispersed his energy and smiled: "Saintess, your dao heart is insightful and omniscient, you know full well know strong I am."

"Don't be hard on yourself, from all the geniuses I've seen, you're definitely among the top thirty. Moreover, your hidden ace cards are unfathomable. You have many secrets." Her voice was elegant and ethereal.

"Haha, a half-demon like me has nothing to hide, not like I can reach Heaven's Emergence." Feiyun said.

"Few half-demons can kill Heaven's Emergence." She said.

"It's because of the successful ambush. If I were to fight two at the same time, I would need to run after a few seconds unlike you who fought against ten without losing."

"You're being sarcastic." She said.

“No, I’m being sincere.”

“Forget it, I will take it easy on you out of consideration for Liu Suzi. I won’t inquire about your secrets.” Her eyes looked rather strange as she recalled what happened that day. She averted her gaze, not wanting to face him.

Liu Suzi? I’m that close to her?

This wasn’t her first time bringing this up so Feiyun was confused. Their relationship was only out of mutual benefits, nothing more.

His final conclusion was that there was really something going on between the two women.

“How is your wound, Saintess?” He asked.

“I’ve comprehended the first sacred truth.” She closed her eyes and sat down again.

So fast! He was in awe of her comprehension.

He himself didn’t know the sacred truths but understood their significance. Seeing the first truth meant being able to see the door towards sainthood. Her cultivation must have improved greatly.

Her strong mentality and dao heart were impressive, not inferior to the young Shui Yueting. He thought that it wouldn’t be easy to deal with her.

I can start with Liu Suzi. He smiled with his eyes.

Of course, this was later down the road. Now, he needed to deal with the current crisis.

His comprehension was just as fast right now due to the help of the saint ashes. It looked like he was losing but this was his first time reading the Grand Puppet Art.

On the other hand, Xuanyuan Yiyi had studied the Heart Meditation Sword Scripture her entire life. It was easier for her to learn the sacred truths.

After another two hours, Feiyun had reached the elementary stage of this art. It focused on creation, control, soul, and life.

Refining a puppet was a type of creation. The art taught him to use heaven and earth as his palm, the five elements as the pillars, and everything else as puppets.

Laws would move the cosmo, reason would become the soul, time itself would become life. Then subsequently came living entities. They could all become puppets.

Chapter 992: Master

The final truth of the Grand Change Art stated that there must be living beings first before they create their own world.

Laws were used to control all things. The cosmo required laws in order to function.

Reasons were given as the soul of all living beings.

Time was the flow of life. Only with its flow would there be life.

Feiyun was far from reaching these truths. He was only at the elementary level at best, only able to control puppets - the most basic of this art.

He activated his power and tried to control the statues found in this maze. They seemed to be returning to life and started moving.

One swung its sword; another moved a chess piece on the board, one drank tea, another sang...

All manners of life could be seen so the place became quite chaotic.

The paragons that have entered became alarmed.

"Your Highness, what is happening? It seems as if the master of this palace has returned from the dead." A gray-haired woman asked.

"To be able to create so many puppets from Heaven Restoration Stones... this master must have been someone amazing." Princess Feiyuan mused.

"Boom!" Suddenly, the spear of a statue near her was lit ablaze. It thrust the spear towards her and unleashed an inferno of attack.

The princess glided like the wind and spun around the statue, easily dodging the attack.

A total of seven statues suddenly attacked her in unison. They didn't hold back at all.

"Mythical Sword Domain!" She summoned an ancient sword and pinned it on the ground.

It grew and became more than ten meters tall, stopping all the attacks.

Energies waves emanated from her body and pushed the seven statues away. She then leaped out of the containment.

"We need to leave right now. They're nearly indestructible and have too much firepower." A first-level paragon felt pressured after being surrounded.

"Send out the spatial jades, let others know that we need to leave this palace for now." The princess ordered.

The paragon took out a jade piece and pushed it against the ground. A white beam shot up to the sky.

A bit later, more beams shot up in the other areas and all the demons began retreating.

The stone forest regained its tranquility after they were gone.

"Phew." Feiyun let out a long sigh. Just controlling these statues for a short period expended half of his energy.

'They won't let Xuanyuan Yiyi heal completely, they'll come again within six hours. We need to be ready, the statues won't stop them a second time.' He thought.

Yiyi was still meditating, looking like a jade sculpture. A sacred glow surrounded her.

After an hour, Feiyun regained his peak state and planned the next steps.

There were a total of eleven demon paragons at the first level. They were at the lord level and have been hiding in the human dynasties until a crucial moment.

Since two were crippled by the saintess, only nine combatants were left.

“Your Highness, what should we do now?” An ant demon asked.

They have gathered here because of her. She had promised them a piece of the pie so they naturally listened to her right now.

Of course, this might not be the case once they took down Xuanyuan Yiyi and the ruler was up for grab.

“Looks like I have to use the power of the sacred soul.” The princess answered.

She spewed out a white pearl with a blinding radiance. It had the immensity of a star.

The other experts’ expression changed after hearing this. This was an artifact made from the remnant energy of a dead saint. Its power was immensely destructive.

“Wait, we have a paragon that fell in there.” Three old men descended from black clouds above.

The princess frowned, this was not good news.

“The saintess is grievously wounded. She couldn’t have killed a paragon. As for that half-demon? Haha, impossible.” A demon said.

She had a serious expression and said: “If it’s not the saintess and the half-demon, then who is it? Could there really be some ominous entities here?”

“Creak.” The gate to the mansion suddenly opened.

A youth in white walked forward while holding a spear gallantly. He stood proudly and revealed his handsome face to everyone. His eyes had a crimson glow, looking rather charismatic and demonic.

“Boom!” He pinned the spear on the ground, breaking one of the jade tiles.

“A senior is residing in this palace, your bandits better scram fast. Otherwise...” He declared before tossing out a bloody robe.

This belonged to the dead paragon from the Yin World, brimming with death and evil energy.

Feiyun wanted to bluff in order to buy more time for Xuanyuan Yiyi.

“Brat, you think you can scare us?” The scaled pig demon wanted to personally kill Feiyun after letting him get away earlier. A claw from its back flew towards Feiyun.

The latter didn’t bother moving.

“Whoosh!” A blinding ray came out of nowhere and crossed through the sky.

“The aura of a saint!” The pig demon became frightened after sensing this aura. He quickly pulled his claw back and prostrated on the ground while trembling: “I, I didn’t know you were staying here, Senior. Please forgive my transgression and spare my dog life.”

“Aren’t you a pig?” An ancient voice came from the palace, sounding profound and mysterious.

“You’re right, please spare my pig life...” The demon trembled.

The turtle was hiding behind the gate. It coughed and said: “30,000 years have passed in the blink of an eye as I searched for the myriad dao. I am old now, cough, and do not wish to fight needlessly. Young ones, leave and do not disturb me again.”

“Of course, of course!” The pig paragon was strong but that saint ray was too intimidating.

This being had lived for 30,000 years already? The other paragons hesitated, not wanting to risk it in case this speaker was an actual saint.

Of course, a few of them were smart enough to guess that he was not a real saint. Nonetheless, that ray earlier was real, meaning that the person had access to these strands of energy.

Those in possession of this energy were big shots with prestigious status. It was best not to offend them.

Feiyun smiled and said: “I can’t believe how brave all of you are right now, still daring to stand here. Do you not know how to write the word death?”

He wanted to go all the way with the bluff and make them give up in order to avoid needless complications later on.

Alas, he gradually felt that there was something off; it was as if there was someone gazing at him. He felt a chill coursing down his spine.

The expression of the paragons was rather strange as well. They gazed at him while retreating backward.

‘Shit! Don’t tell me, there are really ominous creatures here...’ He didn’t dare to turn around and used his divine intent instead.

He sensed a bone-biting chill one meter behind him. There was someone shrouded in yin energy. To be exact, it was a corpse with a bowl-size hole on his chest.

‘Fuck!’ He felt his body becoming frozen. No wonder why the paragons were backing off.

The yin energy on this corpse was unreal, far more terrifying than those paragons’ auras. This was beyond the first level of Heaven’s Emergence.

“Didn’t you say there was a senior here? I believe that this senior has died many years ago.” The princess smiled, revealing her white teeth.

The corpse issued a strange noise. Its mouth spewed out miasma that was uncomfortably close to Feiyun’s head.

Chapter 993: First Life Puppet

The experts present were extraordinary characters. They noticed that something was amiss so they stuck around to see the development.

The corpse looked terrifying, pale with long fangs. It had deteriorated after the long years, no longer the same as before.

Feiyun smiled and said: "A dead master is still a master, being disrespectful to the master will result in punishment!"

The experts sneered and realized that Feiyun was just bluffing. He might be the first to be eaten by that corpse.

The scaled pig demon laughed and said: "Look at him, still running his mouth when death is calling."

Feiyun felt the chilling aura behind him intensified.

Who the hell is this? He used his Grand Change Art to calculate and came up with a conclusion.

This man had died long ago but used a puppet art to refine himself into a puppet, wanting to be reborn again and live forever.

Unfortunately, this ended with him becoming an abomination, neither dead nor alive. The only thing left in this corpse was a puppet will.

Is he really Nie Hai? The top master of the Dao Puppet Art in Sixth Central? What a terrible end, being reduced to a thoughtless puppet.

If this was the case, Feiyun thought that he had a chance of surviving.

If he's an immortal puppet, will my Grand Puppet Art be able to control him?

Feiyun's attainment in the art was rather limited. Alas, he needed to give it a shot.

He formed the mudras of the art and rays shot out from his ten fingers, looking like ten strings. They entered the corpse's body.

"Raa!" The corpse roared and stomped the ground. Its power erupted as it lunged towards the paragons.

"What the hell?!" The paragons didn't expect a half-demon to be able to control this ancient corpse.

"Rumble!" The corpse's fingernails became more than three meters long with a green glow. They were as sharp as blades.

The pig and ant demon turned back to their original form, looking like two mountains. Demon energy surged around them and turned into thick layers of armor.

"A lowly half-demon and this dead corpse can't amount to anything." The pig demon shot out a barrage of its scales, wanting to reduce the corpse into pieces.

"Raa!" The energy stored inside the corpse was monstrous, easily engulfing the scale arrows.

It spewed out a beam of miasma and sent the pig flying. It fell down several hundred meters away and looked like a dead pig.

The corpse was extremely strong when it was alive and still retained some of its power.

It then penetrated the ant's thick carapace without a problem. The latter turned back to humanoid form and spat out a mouthful of blood. Its eyes were filled with fear: "This corpse is insanely strong, we need to fight together!"

The demons attacked at the same time using their heaven-defying techniques and spirit treasures.

"Boom!" The corpse sent them flying one by one. It punched a vermilion bird demon's head and obliterated it, leaving a gigantic hole.

The headless demon panicked and retreated far away before creating a new head. Alas, it was drained of its vitality and looked as pale as a piece of paper.

"How could this half-demon be strong enough to control the corpse? Does he have a secret technique?" it contemplated before summoning a feather, turning it into a sword, and throwing it at Feiyun's heart.

"Die!" It showed no mercy but all of a sudden, the corpse landed from above. Its claws resembled ten swords and cut the bird demon into numerous pieces.

A paragon was now dead.

"A Heaven's Emergence corpse, that's good stuff." Something white and round with a brick on top rolled out of the palace and grabbed the pieces of flesh.

It had two snow-white legs and gathered each drop of blood into a battle.

Feiyun was busy using his Grand Change Art but still knew that it was the turtle. It put a brick on its head in order to hide its identity from the demons.

The others could see that he was in control. Killing him meant stopping the corpse.

"Everyone, slow down this corpse, I will kill him." Princess Feiyuan soared forward like a white flower petal, raising her sword and swinging it towards Feiyun's head.

"Blazing Lotus Lamp!" Feiyun's Buddhist energy turned into a lotus lamp with a bright radiance.

This was one of the nine techniques he created from the third diagram.

"Boom!" It stopped the slash while waves of golden light rushed out from the impact point.

"I didn't expect a half-demon like you to be so strong, I should have killed you back on the battlefield." The princess's murderous intent surged.

Feiyun kept on performing mudra to control the puppet. He recalled it while still focusing on channeling the lotus lamp.

He put on a smile and said: "Your Highness, don't be so shocked. It's only a matter of time before I become stronger than you."

"I'm afraid you won't have that opportunity." She strengthened her slash.

"Crack!" A crack appeared on the lotus lamp.

"Boom!" It broke down completely and the slash continued onward.

Fortunately for him, the corpse returned in time and punched the sword. The strength crushed the bones in her hand as well.

He heaved a sigh of relief after surviving the offense.

“Don’t you dare touch Her Highness!” A white spider paragon spewed out webs to slow down the corpse.

The latter grabbed the web and suddenly pulled the paragon over. The frightened paragon tried to cut the webs to escape but it was too late.

The corpse had already caught onto it and glared at its victim.

“Noo!” The princess stood in a distance and was busy re-creating a new hand.

“Crunch!” The corpse swallowed and ate the paragon alive.

This was a shocking scene - a first-level paragon being eaten.

Its mouth was filled with blood and flesh. Its corpse aura became increasingly ferocious.

“Raa!” Its roar caused earthquakes.

The paragons found that this corpse has become even stronger.

Feiyun himself was surprised because Nie Han had reached an exceedingly high level with the Dao Puppet Art. This puppet was able to increase its cultivation through feasting.

Among puppet masters, this was known as the First Life level. There were twelve levels total in the Grand Puppet Art.

Reaching the last level meant obtaining a new form of life. No one has reached this level before.

In fact, just the first level was a big deal because the puppet could then swallow anything with spirit energy to become stronger. Regular puppets couldn’t do so.

Nie Hai had reached this level before death and turned his body into a First Life Puppet. Unfortunately, this wasn’t enough to give him another chance in life.

Chapter 994: Pursuing The Princess

The increasing power of the corpse also increased Feiyu’s confidence.

“Who wants to fight? Come on out!” He roared.

A bird and white spider demon had fallen. Their blood still burned on the ground.

In human territories, the fall of a paragon would become the hottest topic and could affect regional balances.

“Impudent half-demon, do you think this corpse alone can stop us?” The three paragons from the Yin World activated their beast souls.

They summoned an eleventh-ranked spirit treasure together. It resembled a square-shaped well that shoot out red lights. The walls were made of metal and towered for sixty meters. It rotated in the air and let out violent gales before flying down.

This was the combined attack of three paragons. The treasure was fully activated and affected the whole area.

The corpse leaped upward with one hand engulfed in miasma with immense corrosive potential.

“Rumble!” The corpse smashed the wall and issued a deafening blast. The three paragons trembled before staggering backward.

“Boom!” The corpse let out nefarious laughter, seemingly the language of the underworld.

The three paragons were being pushed back continuously. The wall vibrated crazily along with the rest of the area.

“Ugh...” Finally, one of them couldn’t handle the pressure and spat out a mouthful of blood. His robe exploded, revealing his decrepit face.

The other two eventually coughed blood as well and their robes also exploded.

“Die!” Feiyun was determined to kill them and ordered the corpse.

It slammed one of the old men and stomped on him.

“Boom! Boom!” The frightened man unleashed numerous techniques in order to escape.

This infuriated the corpse so it tore off the man’s head and swallowed it whole.

Energy sources erupted within and cured its injuries just now. It became stronger than before as it swallowed the rest of the victim’s body.

Even its frame had a hard time keeping in the influx of energy. A paragon’s flesh and blood were comparable to a treasury.

Just one drop of blood could crush a first-level Nirvana cultivator. Thus, this corpse could only eat two of them at the same time. Swallowing another one would result in an implosion.

The two survivors were horrified. If the news of this corpse were to spread, it would cause a storm of fear.

“Feng Feiyun, didn’t you want to deal with Aquamoon Saintess? Why did you switch camp?” Princess Feiyuan had an ugly expression, realizing that her opponent was difficult to deal with and qualified to negotiate. A while ago, she wouldn’t bother speaking to such a lowly being.

“Men change because of women.” He smiled.

“You fancy the saintess?” She asked.

“Why can’t I?”

The experts laughed and said: "Poor half-demon, someone of your wretched status has no chance of pursuing the saintess."

"She will not like a half-demon so stop daydreaming. You're better off working with me and capturing her. I will cripple her cultivation and she'll be yours then." The princess said.

"Haha! What a great idea, I'll get the saintess and you'll get your ruler." Feiyun laughed at first but became serious after: "Unfortunately, I want her heart, not her body. Even if I can't get her heart, I will keep her safe."

"Who believes this shit?" The turtle hiding beneath a brick murmured.

The princess' expression turned colder: "Do you not care for Yao Ji and Xueshuang? I have them right now."

Feiyun knew that he couldn't negotiate or it would be over.

"You're not leaving this place today." He said before commanding the corpse to attack her.

She leaped backward and spat out a white pearl into her hand. Numerous runes appeared and a massive power erupted. It was as if she was holding a star.

"The light of the sacred ancestor, indomitable soul!" The radiance from the pearl was blinding.

A strand of power shot out like a beam towards the corpse, decapitating its head. The upper body was being purified by the power of the beam.

"Can't believe that I needed to waste a strand of sacred power because of a half-demon." She sneered.

Everything became simple with that corpse gone. The paragons' eyes became chilling again.

Feiyun, on the other hand, remained calm. He placed his palms together and created another mudra: "Grand Puppet Art, Puppet Rebirth."

The severed head and the body suddenly joined together again. All the broken parts became the same as before.

"Raa!" The corpse spewed out miasma; its eyes looked greener than before.

Fortunately for Feiyun, it had devoured two paragons earlier and had plenty of power. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to revive it despite using the Grand Puppet Art.

The paragons became alarmed and backed off again.

"How can this be?!" The princess took out the pearl again but she couldn't summon the power of the saint because the corpse took it from her.

It struck her shoulder and left behind a bloody print, breaking numerous bones in the process. She lost control and couldn't move at all since miasma was invading her body.

The demon experts and those from the Yin World ran for their lives. They had no chance of winning against this corpse.

“Not so fast!” Feiyun sent the corpse after the experts. A great battle broke out in this area. Floating buildings were destroyed and scattered downward.

Finally, another three paragons were killed while the rest got away.

The turtle was fast and took back the three corpses. Two of them were the experts from the Yin World, the third was the pig demon. The latter was decapitated.

“Good, all four paragons from the Yin World are dead.” He didn’t want others to know about his current power. Otherwise, the Yin World would send even stronger experts above his reach.

The demons suffered greatly as well. A tiger-wolf and a gale demon were crippled by Xuanyuan Yiyi. A white spider, vermillion bird, and scaled pig were killed. Only six managed to escape.

Feiyun was fatigued from using the puppet art. He recalled the corpse and took the pearl from it. It contained the power of a sacred soul while being a priceless treasure itself. He didn’t recognize this material.

He then came over towards the princess and crouched down. He raised her chin and smiled: “Your Highness, didn’t I tell you that you weren’t leaving this place today. How are you doing, need my help?”

She was still as pretty as ever as she lay on top of her silver hair. Her eyes were shiny like amber. Though she was grievously wounded, this didn’t diminish her transcending beauty.

Chapter 995: Princess And Saintess

The princess opened her eyes and glared at him: “That’s not up to you to decide! Everlasting!”

A monstrous power erupted from within her. She became radiant as she floated upward. The broken bones were mended as this art coursed through her body. Each of her cells brimmed with energy.

Feiyun smirked and used all five domains at the same time - Myriad Beast, Golden Silkworm, Phoenix God, Grand Change, and Saint.

He channeled all of this into his palms and released an unthinkable palm strike on her waist, sending her down to the ground for a second time.

The Everlasting Law was successfully dispelled and she couldn’t move.

“Ho-how, how can you be so strong...?” Her voice was feeble, unable to accept her ultimate law losing to a single strike.

He laughed in response: “The Everlasting Law is impressive enough, you actually survived a full-force attack from me, what an enviable body.”

Having said that, he dug her out of the mud and carried her into the palace. With her as a hostage, he no longer worried about the white spiders doing anything to Yao Ji and Xueshuang.

The demons didn’t return after the battle. Two days later, Xuanyuan Yiyi finished the first portion of the sacred truths. Her injuries disappeared while her cultivation took one step forward. There seemed to be an immortal heart within her now as she became more transcending than ever.

Her sword automatically flew upward and turned into countless sword images. Each of them had a sacred affinity to them now.

“Clank!” She commanded the sword to return and suddenly frowned: “Why are you tying the princess to a statue?”

He was meditating nearby in order to learn the Grand Puppet Art. He awakened shortly after her training session.

The princess’ cultivation has been sealed. Thick chains coiled around her and actually accentuated her slender yet curvy figure.

A sword statue stood behind her with its sword raised above her head. If she dared to make a move, it would slash downward with haste.

“The princess’ cultivation is too high, she’s a crafty one too. It’s the only way to stop her from escaping.” He smiled.

The princess gritted her teeth and her aura intensified. She wanted to eat Feiyun alive since he was truly despicable and annoying.

She swore to herself that if she were ever to get away, she would kill him at all costs in the future.

Yiyi shook her head and felt that this was improper. The woman was still a princess and shouldn’t be humiliated.

She took off the chains and said: “She is the princess of the White Spiders. We mustn’t treat her with contempt.”

The moment the princess was freed, she immediately lunged toward Feiyun. Her fingernails became as sharp as claws and her eyes became bright. She looked like a spider going for the kill.

Feiyun raised one finger and released Buddhist light to trap her body. He wiped the sweat off his forehead and said: “See? This is what happens when we release her. This princess has such a foul temper, it’s impossible to keep her around.”

The princess became livid after hearing him.

Yiyi shook her head, thinking that this half-demon must have done something to make the princess abandon her dignity and pride in order to kill him.

“Don’t misunderstand, I didn’t do anything. It’s just that she thinks she’s a top genius yet still lost to a half-demon like me. Jealous and, hated of my superior talent, that’s why she’s so angry.” Feiyun defended himself.

“Pah! If I wasn’t wounded by the corpse, I wouldn’t have lost to a wretched existence like you.” The princess gritted her teeth and tried to escape the light.

He sighed and said: “Who was controlling the corpse? Me. Him defeating you and me defeating you are the same thing. If you aren’t convinced, we can fight again.”

“Boom!” She struggled to break free, unable to handle his disdainful attitude.

Yiyi had been cultivating and didn't know what transpired. She close her eyes and calculated - images of the past appeared in her mind.

She opened her eyes and stared at Feiyun in amazement: "You know the Grand Puppet Art?"

"I came across a grotto during my youth and found a scroll teaching a puppet art. I can't believe how lucky I am, this scroll is actually one of the eight immemorial arts." He had come up with an explanation before and tried to sound sincere by looking up and thanking the heaven.

Yiyi didn't buy it but she wasn't one to meddle in other people's business. She would never demand him to hand it over either.

"The half-demon alliance is lucky to have a genius like you. I hope you will follow the correct path and help half-demons regain their status and dignity." She said.

"I will not let you down, Saintess." He responded.

"I appreciate your protection in the last two days. However, you shouldn't interfere with our feud since it is not favorable for you." She added.

"Don't tell me you wish to let her go." He said.

"The princess is the future successor of the white spiders, the wielder of their sacred ancestor's legacy. If she were to die here, an all-out war might happen between the two races. No one wishes to see that so that is the reason why she must survive." She explained.

"Humans have been taking their territories for so long now on the battlefield, I'm sure the white spiders want a war." He disagreed.

"It is not the same. The battlefield has been around for eras and battles are common there. As for a full-scale war? That's an entirely different concept, it will be a disaster with untold casualties. Moreover, other demons might take advantage of this and attack as well. The consequences are unimaginable. We cannot be the ones to cause it." She elaborated.

"Women are just too indecisive and worry about too many things. That's why your paradise can only say a few strong words, unable to actually accomplish anything." He said: "I still have friends in captivity, I can't let her go."

Yiyi didn't become angry after hearing the slight. She said softly: "That is not a problem. Hand over the princess to me and I guarantee that your friends will return unscathed."

He stared at her eyes, wondering what she was thinking. Why did she care so much about others?

Releasing this princess meant releasing a tiger back into the wilds. If she were to become the future empress of the white spiders, that would be a true threat.

Who gives a damn about a war between the races? Killing the princess right now is the right move.

Alas, since he wanted to pursue Yiyi, he had to accomplish at least two things at the very least - holding back during disagreements and following her wish.

He took a deep breath and said: "Very well, since you are so noble, I will let you have her."

He recalled the Buddhist light and freed the princess. This time around, she didn't attack him to save herself from further embarrassment.

"What about my pearl?" She asked.

"Can't give it to you." He shook his head. The white pearl contained the power of a sacred soul and was too dangerous.

She insisted: "It is a sacred artifact of our race. I'm not leaving if you don't give it back."

"Hahaha, perfect, looks like I can trade you for many, many points then. I wonder what the amount will be, keke." He looked rather happy.

Chapter 996: Meteorite

Xuanyuan Yiyi frowned since she understood the pearl's significance and why the princess insisted on getting it back. Her red lips parted: "Return the sacred pearl to her, I will give you an equivalent treasure instead."

"Have you gone mad? She, your enemy, schemed for your death yet you still want to help her. I know that you are kind but sparing her right now is already benevolent enough. If you give back the pearl, then she would lose nothing and become bolder in the future. Your cultivation alone isn't enough to guarantee your safety each time." He was furious and fortunately, he didn't actually like her. Otherwise, he would be driven crazy.

He found their values to be conflicting. Or maybe, her values were different than everyone else's.

She calmly took the scabbard and sword off her back and handed them to him: "This sword once belonged to a saint during her youth. Though it is not a saint artifact, the saint's dao has permeated into it so it's very beneficial for cultivation. Its value can't be inferior to the pearl."

Feiyun didn't know what to do. Was this saintess just different from everyone else?

The truth was that he had saint energies not inferior to saint souls inside him. He didn't need the pearl but still preferred not to give it back to an enemy.

Only a fool would do something like that but occasionally, a benevolent and compassionate cultivator was no different from a fool, only that the former had more justifications despite the similar outcome.

He took out the pearl and gave it to Yiyi: "I would give you my life if you ask me to, let alone this pearl."

She glanced briefly at his face before taking the pearl and said: "It is not difficult to swing the blade and kill the enemy, but is that the right thing to do? Take this sword. It has accompanied me for twenty years and it is enough to make up for your loss."

He shook his head in response: "Everyone has their own opinion. If I won't stop you let her get away, don't impose your path on me either. We are all different, some run, others crawl. The runners laugh at the crawlers but the opposite is also true. Moreover, if I take this sword around with me, it'll bring me nothing but trouble from pursuers. Consider this a favor instead."

"So be it, I owe you a favor." She didn't push the issue and left with Princess Feiyuan.

Feiyun also left the palace but his destination was different. He brought the corpse and the statues with him, storing the latter in a spatial stone.

He put a black robe on the corpse along with a veiled hat. It followed right behind him.

“You were Nie Hai once. Now, I shall give you a new name, Guardian Hai. Yes?” Feiyun wore a white robe so there was a contrast between their appearances.

This puppet was in the first life stage and had a strand of soul. It could have simple thoughts so it let out a cry to acknowledge the name.

Guardian Hai was at the third level of Heaven’s Emergence before death. It had lost the majority of its power and could only compare to those at the second level. Nonetheless, it had no problem repelling a dozen first-level paragons alone.

Those who broke through to Heaven’s Emergence while only being in the fourth rebirth could not get any further. Thus, ninety percent of Heaven’s Emergence cultivators were in the first level. Those at the second level were rare like leaves during fall.

The battle prowess of the first level varied. Some first-level cultivators were as strong as the geniuses at the sixth and seventh levels of Nirvana. Others could actually fight against third-level Heaven’s Emergence cultivators.

This all depended on the number of rebirths. The more, the stronger later on.

Thus, the top geniuses could immediately contend against members of the last generation after reaching Heaven’s Emergence. They would become regional lords right away.

As for Feiyun, he had only finished the fifth rebirth so far. He had thought about trying to reach Heaven’s Emergence to test the limit of half-demons. Alas, he exercised patience because only five rebirths weren’t enough.

He wanted at least seven before thinking about Heaven’s Emergence.

As he got closer to the center of the ruins, he felt his demon blood churning more. The pressure also intensified and made walking difficult.

“Pop!” Each step left a deep crack on the ground. He didn’t think he could jump right now, let alone fly. His scalp was tingling and splitting.

“Such a huge meteor.” The turtle, on the other hand, was doing just fine. It stood on Feiyun’s shoulder and stared at a floating meteor.

It spanned several thousand meters amidst the clouds and floated slowly while issuing buzzes. It turned out that it was an actual Meteoric Spirit Stone. Its effect was enormous, hence the suppression.

Anyone who got too close would have their bones reduced to dust. Feiyun was still seven miles away but the gravity made it hard to breathe.

The turtle wanted to test the gravitational force farther ahead. It tossed out a fifth-ranked spirit treasure. Once it got within several hundred meters, it exploded instantly.

“There are other cultivators nearby.” Feiyun saw an old man walking out of the darkness. He wore a golden crest with a leather robe - clearly exceptional. He had a green jade belt with a special glow - the legendary sacred jade.

He only glanced at Feiyun before heading towards the meteor.

His steps were quite strange. He didn't seem to be walking in the actual world, moving left and right randomly and causing spatial ripples.

“This old man is quite strong, he's looking for an opening in space in order to reach the meteor.” The turtle hid in Feiyun's robe, only showing its head.

Feiyun knew this as well, far stronger than all the paragons he had seen so far.

He then noticed a second person - a monk wearing a great kasaya. He had a bit of hair growing right now as well as a beard. His eyebrows were awfully long, going as far as his shoulders.

He held a golden staff in one hand and a string of beads in the other. He got close to Feiyun and then bowed: “Amitabha, Young Benefactor. This isn't the place to linger around, please leave.”

Having said that, he walked towards the meteor at a calm pace, seemingly unaffected by the suppression. A bit later, he suddenly disappeared from sight.

“That old donkey is not to be trifled with either, he's probably from an immemorial Buddhist temple and has reached the stage of 'Great Freedom'. He is walking in a special dimension, searching for a shortcut.”

Buddhists in the higher realm had access to a mythical domain residing between the real and illusory world.

Feiyun stopped because there were quite a few experts here right now. They were too strong for him to contest at the moment.

It looked like this ruin had attracted many of them. What was hiding here?

“Buzz.” The meteor sent out a blinding blue light. The source was unknown but it managed to repel many of them.

“Boom!” The old man with the golden crest was sent back with a large hole in his chest.

Chapter 997: Meeting Grandpa Bi Again

“!” The old man chanted once and the bloody hole closed at a rapid rate. He summoned a large jade. It released a black radiance in order to stop the ray.

Alas, this wasn't enough for him to come closer.

In another location, space suddenly exploded. The hidden dimension of the Buddhist has collapsed so he was sent flying. The beads flew out and rotated before him, issuing holy sounds to stop the ray.

The blue rays were just too strong, capable of forcing all intruders backward. The weaker paragons were instantly reduced to blood.

Fortunately, Feiyun sensed something and ran ten miles back. Nonetheless, one ray still hit him, destroying his white robe and scorching his skin. Smoke billowed everywhere.

His mighty physique protected him. Anyone else would have evaporated. Therefore, those who were close must have been subjected to something even worse.

His blood boiled and his eyes turned red after being shot by the ray. Scales grew on his arms and his hands turned into claws. Two horns seemed to be protruding out of his forehead.

Even the Buddhist energy couldn't calm his chaotic blood. Each drop of blood turned into a raging dragon within.

He sat down on the ground and tried his best to suppress it. Alas, the harder he tried, the more it became chaotic, wanting to cause an implosion.

He grew bigger and the transformation became more evident, looking like a dragon from an immemorial age.

"Dragon-phoenix armor!" He realized that his situation was worsening. He might become a senseless dragon, no different from death.

He put on the armor made from the five divine garments. It also contained four different powers – draconic, daoist, Buddhist, and phoenix.

He thought that this armor must have been crafted by numerous experts. It wasn't simple in the slightest.

Sure enough, his blood gradually calmed down and he assumed a human form again. His original robe was completely tattered.

He took a deep breath and thought: 'Mother most likely predicted something like this happening, the armor is meant to suppress my blood.'

Those who participated in creating such an armor must have been extraordinary. Which Buddhist and daoist?

He thought that there were many questions left to answer about his origin.

What were the blue rays from the meteoric stone? Why did they stimulate the demon blood?

"Shit, my ass! My ass!" An old beggar ran away from the meteor. He had a stick with a bundle of cloth tied on the end.

His buttocks were on fire with smoke coming out. He was running and smacking them at the same time.

"Hey, you! Come help me!" He screamed since he was being roasted by the flame.

Feiyun found his voice rather familiar. Isn't this Bi Ningshuai's grandfather?

He ran over and gathered cold energy in order to extinguish the flame.

"Phew!" The old man dropped to the ground and let out a sigh of relief: "That's better, much better. Brat, you did good."

A second later, he saw that the boy was still standing there and finally took a good look at him: "Looks a little familiar."

He rubbed his eyes then murmured: "Aren't you the little brat from the half-demon alliance?"

"I'm not little anymore." Feiyun smiled.

The old man became excited and sat up. Unfortunately, a sharp pain came from his buttocks so he rolled around once before getting up. He tidied his tattered robe and tried to act like an enlightened master.

"You seem to be in quite a predicament, Senior." Feiyun said.

"It's no big deal, just a little burn. I'm angrier about not getting that treasure." The old man responded.

"Do you know what treasure it is?" Feiyun became interested.

"It should be that thing in the legend, even the dragon messenger wanted it. Unfortunately, no one can get close to that meteor. Plus, it's impossible to beat that true dragon." The old man's eyes flashed brightly.

"True dragon? Didn't it die tens of thousand years ago?" Feiyun asked.

"This dragon was extremely strong, its soul is still around. Anyone who dares to get close will be attacked. In the last several days, more than a dozen paragons have fallen. The strongest among them was one of the three ancestors from Firmaments. He got smashed to bits by that dragon." The old man said.

Feiyun saw the blue rays killing two paragons earlier. This wasn't the dragon's power.

No one dared to make a move and stood five miles away from the meteor. This included the golden-crest old man and the monk.

"Who are those two?" Feiyun asked.

"The pretentious bastard is an ancestral uncle of Vastsky Territory Lord, very influential there." Grandpa Bi explained: "And that old donkey is from an immemorial temple. They're tough to deal with."

When he spoke about them, they also turned around and glanced at the duo. They clearly could sense someone revealing their background.

Grandpa Bi immediately turned away, not wanting them to see his face.

'Shit, this old man is just like Bi Ningshuai. He must have stolen items from both Vastsky Territory Lord's mansion and that temple.' Feiyun thought.

The golden-crest old man and the monk shifted their attention back to the meteor.

"Cough." A chilly breeze rushed over and a hunchback old woman appeared. She had a walking stick while trying to cover up her cough.

Her hair was a mess, looking like an old ghost that had just climbed out of hell.

'Fuck, her again.' Feiyun hurriedly hid in one of the buildings.

It had crumbled into pieces but the wall was still ten meters thick. It must have been magnificent once.

This old woman was a true devil, Feiyu thought.

“Shit, it’s her...” Grandpa Bi also hid alongside Feiyun.

“Grandpa, you know her?” Feiyun whispered. She must be a big shot to scare him like this.

“You know her too?” Grandpa Bi was surprised.

“That’s one way to put it.” He bitterly responded.

“Do you owe her money?” Grandpa Bi asked.

“I do, it was only 4,800,000 but now she’s asking for 480,000,000.” The bitterness of his tone grew.

“Is it written?”

He nodded.

“How long ago?”

“More than a year.”

“Then the number is probably 4,800,000,000 now.” Grandpa Bi sighed.

“Do you owe her money too?”

“I owe her way more than you.” The old man’s expression was even uglier than Feiyun’s.

Feiyun didn’t respond, no wonder the old man was hiding too.

Chapter 998: Shiva

Feiyun suggested: “Why don’t we team up and kill her?”

Grandpa Bi shuddered after hearing this: “Absolutely not, the old woman’s cultivation is scarier than your imagination, she’s also extremely cruel and vile. Falling into her hand is worse than death.”

Why is he so afraid? Was he captured by her before?

“Who is she?” Feiyun was slightly surprised. The old man even stole from Firmaments so he wasn’t cowardly at all.

“Her real name... let’s not mention it, but the heretical faction calls her ‘Shiva’. She’s one of the two territory lords of Godfiend, Shiva and Devil Ancestor.”

“A pair of husband and wife?” Feiyun smiled.

“Non-nonsense! They’re both women. Shiva is Devil Ancestor’s daughter, she’s in charge of that territory right now while her mother has undergone isolated cultivation for ten thousand years now. The latter is one of the three heretical monsters of Sixth Central, no one dares to attack her territory.”

“She’s that busy? She hasn’t married anyone yet? Well, I guess it’s hard to marry when you look like that...”

“Look like that my ass! Shiva used to be the prettiest cultivator in Sixth Central, her suitors can line up from Cloud Island to Galaxy Mansion! You don’t even know, geniuses go to Godfiend just to steal a glance of her... how nostalgic.” The old man recalled wistfully.

Feiyun stared at the old woman again and couldn’t see how she used to be the prettiest in the dynasty. He sighed and said: “Half a lifetime of beauty, half a lifetime of white hair, how pitiable.”

Beauty didn’t last forever. The most charming figure would be hunched one day. The silkiest black hair would turn white and fall.

As one grew old, they would fondly recall their golden days - wearing extravagant robes and dresses, competing with their love rivals...

“Young one, people say that the immortal path is not one for love, beauties are merely ephemeral, the only one thing worth searching for is the grand dao. However, there are things worth valuing. You can wait but can they? Once they grow old, they’ll hide from you even if they still like you.”

Feiyun thought about Dongfang Jingyue’s dejected appearance as she was leaving. Was I too cold to her?

He then thought about Nangong Hongyan who was afraid of becoming old the most. Now, only ashes were left of her.

“Maybe you’re right...” A hint of sadness appeared in his eyes as he realized that he might not be as carefree as he thought.

“Cough.” The old woman relied on her stick to walk toward the meteorite. Her dress and white hair fluttered to the wind.

The other experts all paid attention to her. Several of them retreated, not wanting to stay close. They could see that she wasn’t one to be trifled with.

“Why-why is everyone here... cough... there is a treasure on top of that meteorite, getting it will allow you to reach the grand dao.” She smiled and told those nearby before coming closer.

“Oh? Not bad at all!” When she was several hundred meters away, she crouched down and picked up a large dragonscale from the soil, about as big as a dustpan. It had a blue glow and was rather thick.

It could be refined into a draconic armor far superior to regular Heaven’s Emergence armors.

Many spectators had greed in their eyes because the scale was rather valuable.

“She’s about to dig a pit.” Grandpa Bi furrowed his brows and whispered.

An old daoist walked over, trying to act righteously while holding a green whisk. He said: “Excuse me, I was the one who blew this scale off the evil dragon. It actually belongs to me.”

The old woman stroked the scale then glared at the daoist: “Natural treasures belong to the virtuous, there is not a first-come-first-served issue.”

A different daoist came over and shook his head: “True, but in this case, since we got it off the dragon, it belongs to us.”

“Sounds like you wish to rob this old woman.” She sneered, her face was awfully close to the ground due to her hunchback.

“Of course not, like you said, treasures belong to the virtuous.” The man with the green whisk stroked his beard and said: “I am Green Pine Venerable of Prestige Watch, I’m sure you have heard of it before.”

Green Pine Venerable and Mystical Venerable were laughing at the thought of an old woman keeping the scale. Stating their sect should be enough for her to obediently hand it over.

Prestige Watch was an immemorial sect ranking fifth in Vastsky. Only a few powers such as Firmaments or the territory lord were stronger than them.

“Ah, two venerables from Prestige Watch, it is a pleasure. Fine, I will give this scale to you two under one condition.” She said.

“What?” Green Pine frowned, not wanting to negotiate.

“Lead the way, the treasure on that meteorite will be mine, you may have the scale.” She said.

“You want us to be the vanguard? What a great idea.” Green Pine was livid, thinking that she was playing with them.

“Cough, you can choose not to go but... that will end with death. I advise you to pick the right choice because you only live once, don’t mess it up.” She said.

The two venerables sneered after hearing this.

“I send you on your way then since you’re so suicidal.” Green Pine formed a sword ray with two fingers and slashed it forward, creating a half arc.

The woman simply shook her head and sighed. She raised one finger in the direction of Mystical Venerable, sending a red character print towards him. It had 180 serpent souls coiling around it.

The print destroyed his sword and sent him flying before suppressing him. The serpent souls then crawled around him, some around his neck and others entered his robe...

He was frightened and didn’t dare to move: “Serpent Seal... you’re... you’re Shiva...”

He wanted to cry because he was so unlucky to cross her. Green Pine Venerable tried to escape but he saw the woman suddenly appearing before him.

He nearly fell to the ground and felt a chill coursing through his body. He cupped his fist and stammered: “Gre-greetings, Shiva.”

The spectators in the distance were shaken too, not expecting someone of her level to come. They thought about leaving since they were afraid of Godfiend Territory.

“Didn’t expect you to recognize me.” She coughed.

“I was too blind to see at first, please show mercy and forgive us.” Green Pine had a pained expression.

“Am I that scary? Don’t worry, it’s not like I’ll eat you.” She said.

"I..." Green Pine felt his soul wanting to escape.

She took out two black talismans, seemingly made from iron sheets. The characters were out of control. The moment they showed up, lightning arcs appeared around them.

"Consider these featherguard talismans as gifts." She said.

Green Pine suddenly became happy. He had heard about these talismans before - they were among the best from Godfiend. Even a Grand Paragon might not be able to break it.

"Thank you, My Lady, Thank you!" He bowed to show his gratitude.

"Not so fast." She let out a friendly smile and added: "Put it on your forehead and help me get the treasure, you can thank me afterward."

Green Pine turned pale after hearing this: "Well... My Lady, that meteor is too much for weaklings like us, moreover, moreover there is that evil dragon too..."

He no longer wanted to accept the talismans after hearing her suggestion.

Chapter 999: Undying Dragon Corpse

"Does it look like I'm joking?" Her expression turned cold as she pinned her stick on the ground, creating numerous cracks.

Green Pine Venerable started sweating and regretted being greedy over the dragon scale. They have met with the wrong person.

'Going to that meteorite is suicidal, so if I'm dead either way, might as well take a risk here. I have this featherguard talisman, maybe it's enough to fight this monster.' He thought while taking a look at the talisman.

The old woman sneered: "I advise you to not have any stupid idea or it wouldn't be just death. There are many more agonizing fates than death and I know just how to carry them out."

He was intimidated by her gaze. She was the current master of Godfiend, offending her might result in the destruction of his sect.

He decided against it and then put the talisman on top of his head. He and Mystical Venerable walked toward the meteorite while trembling unceasingly.

The talismans protected them from the pressure, allowing them to get within a hundred meters of the meteor.

Meanwhile, spectators watched anxiously in their direction.

Suddenly, a massive tail appeared and smashed them into blood, destroying the two talismans as well.

The ground shook violently as an abyss was formed, nearly separating the city into two halves.

The old woman's expression changed. She turned into a gray phantom and got several miles away.

“Raa!” The head of a dragon could be seen. Just the two horns alone were as high as two peaks. Its eyes were as large as two lakes. The rest of the body was hidden among the clouds.

The roar sent those nearby flying and made them vomit blood. Space became chaotic during the roars.

The experts kept on leaving, no longer wanting to linger around.

“What are you doing, brat?” Grandpa Bi pulled Feiyun’s hand.

“Boom!” The demon blood within him was on fire. His dragon-phoenix armor became resplendent as two monstrous auras erupted.

His eyes were red. He swung his hand with enough force to push the old man away. He then summoned his weapon essence and headed for the meteorite.

Dragon scales appeared on his armor along with a mighty draconic image. This image was identical to the guardian corpse.

There was the image of a phoenix as well, looming higher than the clouds. It wasn’t weaker than the dragon image in the slightest and issued deafening screeches.

This was the activated version of the dragon-phoenix armor. Its power couldn’t be described with words.

Many fleeing experts saw this and thought that two divine beasts have descended.

“What the hell? The brat is a little dragon? No, a little phoenix...?” Grandpa Bi got up and couldn’t believe it.

“It’s him.” Shiva’s old eyes were full of envy as she watched Feiyun approach the meteor.

“What is the meaning of this?” At the outskirts of the city, Xuanyuan Yiyi felt this majestic power. Her bright eyes focused on the central area; her brows furrowed slightly.

She rode her sword and flew towards the area. The winds that accompanied her had a pleasant fragrance.

Feiyun’s auras never stopped intensifying. There was a hint of Buddhist and daoist affinity as well.

He made it beneath the meteor and looked up.

“Raa!” The corpse dragon’s head came down from the clouds. Just one-third of it blocked all of Feiyun’s vision.

He stood there while his spear glowed white, undeterred by the dragon.

“Who are you? Why am I sad when I see you?” He shouted.

The dragon didn’t attack him. Its large eyes shined brilliantly like two gems.

He ignored it since it didn’t attack. He then climbed on top of the meteor. Despite the empowerment of the armor, he still felt tens of mountains pushing down on him.

“He’s actually climbing it?!”

“Why didn’t the dragon attack him?”

“Just who is this youth? A descendant of phoenix and dragon?”

Those from the last generation found this astonishing. How could he withstand the pressure from that massive meteor?

In the darkness was a middle-aged daoist. He stood in the void and watched with greedy glints in his eyes.

His aura was stronger than the uncle from Vastsky Territory and the monk from an immemorial temple. He resembled a deity as he reached forward and released a palm strike toward Feiyun.

“Rumble!” It was as if the sky vault was falling down.

Feiyun looked up and the two divine images behind him roared. Their power entered him and turned him into an immemorial hybrid.

“Boom!” He unleashed a phoenix claw and destroyed the palm seal.

In the void, the middle-aged man sneered: “Such power, there is something special going on indeed.”

He raised both hands and created a sphere consisting of thousands and thousands of lightning dragons.

The sphere crossed through space and appeared above Feiyun. However, the corpse dragon suddenly joined the battle, opening its mouth and swallowing the sphere.

“Whoosh!” Lightning coursed through its skeleton and flesh.

“Die.” It became crazier while uttering an ancient language.

It slithered in the air, looking like a mountain range. It broke through to the void in order to attack the daoist.

This Daoist was actually ten million miles away. Alas, the dragon appeared before him instantly for a claw attack.

His expression became serious. His tiny body released enough energy to stop the claw.

“You have died for many years now, return to the earth.” His voice echoed like a god.

“Boom!” The dragon’s tail sent him flying for several thousand miles, knocking off his crest and ripping his robe.

At the same time, a golden beam erupted from the mansion of Vastsky Territory Lord.

“Demons, dead or alive, will not be shown mercy in Vastsky!” A palace flew up and turned into a great domain in order to suppress the dragon.

Thunderous explosions came from the dragon. It spewed out an ocean of clouds, completely engulfing the area. This seemed to be the apocalypse.

“You are rumored to be a traitor, dead but your source still remains. Your race is also known to have the best fighting prowess, I want to see if it’s true.” Shiva appeared in the void. Her staff became massive and launched an assault on the dragon.

The majestic creature soared in the air while fighting against three top cultivators.

As for Feiyun, his blazing eyes observed the battle. He felt the urge to join as well in order to go all out.

Alas, he refrained from doing so and continued climbing the meteor.

Chapter 1000: Dragon Egg

The fight in the void released devastating waves and ravaged the land. This was a monumental yet frightening spectacle to behold.

As for Feiyun, he was relatively nervous despite wearing his special armor. He saw a large lair on top of the meteor.

It was made from silver and gold strings. Each was as thin as a strand of hair yet weighed as much as a mountain. They contained immense power and would cut anything upon contact, even the toughest metal.

Fortunately, Feiyun’s armor was strong enough to withstand them.

What is in this lair? Enough to make a dragon betray its race and protect it for years to come. Feiyun was curious and nervous. Something was calling him.

He entered the nest and saw boundless light engulfing a blue item.

It was a one-meter-tall egg, round and divine. Draconic energies coursed on the surface. They have been tempered well and would crush Feiyun if it wasn’t for his armor.

“A... dragon egg?” He found this unbelievable.

How could an egg have such a monstrous aura? Normally, phoenixes and dragons were hatched at the first level of Heaven’s Mandate. A few special ones could only be at the sixth level at best.

“It’s broken?” His eyes became wide open when he noticed a large hole in the egg. Auspicious light and a clear fragrance poured out from within.

He calculated and thought that it must have been there since ten thousand years ago. So did the baby dragon die or did it manage to come out? The former was rather unlikely.

Eighty thousand years ago, an expert of the dragon race must have carried this egg and escaped to human territories. Alas, this dragon was killed along the way and its corpse was brought back to Nine-abys.

However, this heralded a disaster for the city. A messenger of the dragon race came, perhaps wanting to take back this egg.

For some reason, the members of Nine-abys had no idea about the egg and a battle ensued. The messenger died but the city was also destroyed.

Another dragon came afterward and sank the entire city along with the corpse and dragon egg. Everything was buried in history. The question was why?

If Nine-abysse knew about the egg, they would have handed it over. Thus, they had no idea about its existence.

Feiyun calculated with his Grand Change Art but didn't notice the details. Someone had erased all traces of this matter.

'Why did that dragon risk becoming a traitor to take the egg out? What was its status?' He wondered.

Dragons and phoenixes had low reproductive capability so they didn't have that many members. Each egg was considered extremely precious and heavily guarded.

It should have been safe back in the tribe. Why did the corpse take such a heavy risk? Did others want to harm it?

'Hmm, judging by its power, this baby must have been incredible. Where is it now? If it's still alive, it should be a monstrous cultivator at this point.'

Dragons were blessed at birth. All of them could obtain six rebirths; the more talented ones could easily do the seventh. Of course, the eighth remained difficult.

Moreover, they didn't need to cultivate to grow in strength. They were considered adults at the first level of Heaven's Emergence. Even the laziest ones could reach this realm.

Among humans, there might not be a genius capable of reaching the sixth rebirth out of a trillion while every dragon could do so.

A human with six rebirths would be highly celebrated and revered while a dragon would only be considered average.

Therefore, the baby from ten thousand years ago should be in a frightening realm now. Did it go back to the dragon race for revenge or somewhere else?

Feiyun touched the shell and its blue radiance. A strange feeling permeated him - warm like a mother's embrace.

The demon blood within him churned chaotically again.

"Boom!" His head seemingly exploded as he trembled violently. Everything started spinning and scales appeared again. His body gradually became ferocious, seemingly turning into an evil dragon.

He grabbed his head since this was a pain reaching the soul and bones. He stumbled and hit his head against the egg shell.

'Am I going to die?' He had never felt so much pain before. His bones felt like they were crumbling into dust. Blood seeped out from his pores, turning him into a bloody figure.

Spectators watching from a distance felt a chill running down their spine. They could only imagine his current pain.

He inadvertently entered the hole of the egg and assumed the fetal position. A familiar presence entered and alleviated his pain.

He calmed down and sat in the meditative pose. He took deep breaths and absorbed the leftover draconic energy.

During meditation, he saw a figure made from draconic energy - a beauty that was familiar yet not. She had a pair of horns on her head.

“Aren’t all dragons male? Why is there a woman?” He questioned.

At the same time, he suddenly realized something...

The horned woman’s eyes looked sad as she reached forward and caressed his face.

He woke up from the meditation and his eyes shot out two bright rays. He couldn’t help but blurt: “Mother!”

Everything suddenly disappeared. Only pulsing golden and silver strings were left.

The egg’s remaining energy has been used up and collapsed into pieces. A gust came by and blew it all away.

‘My bloodline is actually draconic? No, impossible, dragons are all male and phoenixes are all female.’ His body trembled while the corner of his eyes was slightly moistened.

This was an established fact. Of course, there was an exception - Feng Feiyun himself.

He, the first male phoenix, was considered an abomination. He was hated and even hunted since his youth.

However, he rose up against the circumstances and eventually defeated the seven phoenix queens. His power overwhelmed all dissidents so he became their clan leader.

Alas, he thought about it again and everything in the past seemed like a dream.

‘Was it really just a dream?’

If it wasn’t for Shui Yueting being real along with his phoenix soul, he would truly doubt himself.

‘Looks like the phrase is true, life is just like a dream.’ He shook his head and smiled wryly, no longer thinking about his previous life.

He stood up and heard crackles from his bones. He closed his eyes for an internal observation and found that he had three more phoenix bones.

The total was thirty-six now.

He also found himself to have finished another rebirth after absorbing this energy. This was truly astonishing.