

Vessel 1021

Chapter 1021: Visit

Feiyun shook his head and smiled: "One might think that he's refusing after hearing that, but I believe that he is sincere."

"Sincere? Are you crazy?" You Zilin responded.

Feiyun shook his head and said: "Of course not. Let me ask you a question, can a half-demon become a domain lord?"

"You're one right now, Your Excellency." Zilin retorted.

"Then why do you think he made me a domain lord?" Feiyun asked.

"Because you helped him find that saint fossil." Zilin answered.

"Someone like him had many choices for rewards, so why the title bestowment? Remember, a domain lord is a member of the dynasty's inner circle, a prestigious status akin to a noble." Feiyun shook his head again in response.

"A half-demon shouldn't be able to join this private circle. His decision certainly incited criticisms so why did he bother causing trouble for himself?" He went on.

"DO you mean..." Zilin started to understand.

"Let's put it this way. What is the biggest obstacle for the princess to become the successor?"

"You." Zilin stared at him and said.

"That's right, marrying a half-demon will be one of her disadvantages." Feiyun admitted: "Her enemies will always bring this up, but would they once I become a domain lord?"

The twins started thinking.

"There is a reason why Elder Lin has power and influence, it's no coincidence. He moved with reasons, therefore, there is a partnership formed already between him and the princess. His plan just isn't that clear to regular people and is many steps ahead. Once you're enough steps deep, you would then understand the prior moves." Feiyun explained.

The twins began to believe Feiyun.

"I still don't think he'll visit the princess because people are watching his every move. A visit would cause a stir, doesn't that tell everyone that he wants to support Crimson? It's the opposite of his original goal." Ziling said.

Feiyun raised the jade box to eye level and smirked.

Ziling greeted her teeth, thinking that this half-demon was trying to act cool.

The trio returned to the mansion. Everyone from Crimson has settled down with proper arrangements.

They came to the palace of the first princess, entered the hall, and closed the gate.

Liu Suhong who was standing with her back to them asked: "So? Did Elder Lin read the letter?"

"He read it." Feiyun said.

The twins thought to themselves that Feiyun was too confident. This was only speculation yet he spoke with so much confidence. Did he think he could lie just because he was her fiance?

"Haha!" Liu Suhong smiled brightly and turned around: "I heard Mo Hen came back and complained about how tough it was, that Elder Lin wouldn't see anyone, and something about you three... forget it, they'll be embarrassed soon enough. When will Elder Lin see me?"

"He decided to come to visit you in person." Feiyun revealed.

This startled the princess.

Feiyun took out the jade box, removed the seal, then opened it.

"Whoosh!" A blue light rushed out and gathered into an old man.

He was none other than Elder Lin. He smiled and said: "Virtuous Nephew, I knew I was right about you."

The twins were shocked to see this. They were top geniuses but couldn't notice the elder imprinting a divine intent of his into the box.

Liu Suhong immediately came closer and lowered her head: "Greetings, Elder, I thought that I would be the one to visit you..."

"Haha, I'm only a servant, I can't let you visit me, Princess. You are someone who will become a territory lord. I should be here with my true body but since there are too many eyes, it would cause unnecessary problems." Elder Lin didn't let her bow.

She then messaged her seven ancestors. They came in no time at all and were shocked to see Elder Lin. All of them bowed to greet him.

Next came a secret discussion only for the important members of the Liu. Feiyun and the twins naturally left.

Yilin was his biggest fan right now. He asked: "How did you know the elder left behind a divine intent in that box?"

"I guessed." Feiyun smiled.

"No way, how can you be so accurate? Teach me." Yilin continued.

"This can't be taught." Feiyun smiled.

Yilin didn't give up and continued tailing him. As for Yiling, she thought that he was becoming more and more mysterious.

Suddenly, waves of unfriendly laughter could be heard. "Isn't this our first princess' husband? I heard you were a cowardly turtle at Elder Lin's residence."

A group of geniuses came over including Mo Hen and three successors of immemorial clans.

“Don’t be so rude, Elder Lin wouldn’t have met him so there was no need to seek further humiliation. We should be copying his wisdom instead.” Mo Hen sarcastically said.

“Mo Hen, don’t speak when you’re not even qualified to hold Feng Feiyun’s shoes.” Yilin snorted.

“I would never hold the shoes of a cowardly turtle.” Mo Hen’s expression darkened as he barked back.

‘Motherfuckers, what did turtles ever do to you? Why are we insulted everywhere for no reason.’ The turtle inside Feiyun’s pocket quietly mumbled.

“What did you say?!” Yilin became angry.

“I didn’t say any name but it seems like you already know.” Mo Hen smirked.

“Haha!” His group laughed loudly.

Ziling took out her sword and gathered her energy before speaking: “Laugh again, I dare you.”

Everyone knew how strong she was, sending a fifth-level genius flying with just one strand of hair and making him vomit blood.

They all stopped laughing with haste.

Mo Hen summoned a spear and became eager to fight. It was as if he was holding a dragon: “I heard about a strong expert under the first princess, Lifeless Maiden. Let’s see how strong you are.”

“You won’t be fighting my sister, I’ve found you annoying long ago.” Zilin summoned his evil-subduing sword. His hands became resplendent while standing on a bright trigram symbol, instantly delivering a slash.

The group was startled and felt impressed by his cultivation. Lifeless Palace was a branch of Dao Gate. Even members of the immemorial clans wanted to join so becoming its celestial child wasn’t easy.

“Hmph.” Mo Hen’s spear let out a loud dragon roar. He nullified the attack without moving an inch.

He then thrust his spear forward and created five dragon images. Their scales, horns, and eyes were vivid, forcing everyone back.

“This is one of Mo Hen’s top techniques, Dragon Soul of Dawn. He used it to defeat Ninth.” Someone commented.

“Capital Mountain’s techniques are wonderful, he must have a high position there.”

Zilin scowled and said: “Myriad blades, resplendent dao.” Zilin summoned countless swords to form a domain.

The two of them went all out and destroyed the surroundings. Fortunately, the meteoric stones limited the damage.

Normal cultivators wouldn’t be able to use their spirit energy in Deep South but they had no problem using top techniques.

“This celestial child seems to be at the sixth level too, that’s why they’re fighting evenly.”

“The first princess has some capable followers, the only problem is that trash half-demon. He might be strong now but won’t ever be able to reach Heaven’s Emergence. He’ll be nothing more than a hindrance.”

The spectators glanced at Feiyun with disdain. His cultivation didn’t matter since he could never reach the next realm.

Meanwhile, footsteps could be heard from the outside.

“Haha, we’re here just in time, perfect.” Another group walked in, looking rather haughty.

Their clothes were expensive and they had aura and qi images. These were all top geniuses.

Chapter 1022: One Palm

They were all unfamiliar and not from Crimson Territory. The leader was a youth with fair skin and an intimidating aura. Heavenly momentum and an earth vein followed him.

You Zilin and Mo Hen stopped and leaped apart while staring at this uninvited youth. They were strong enough and sensed considerable pressure.

“Allow me to introduce myself. I am Fang Tongdao, the sixth prince of West Spirit, here to visit the princess of Crimson.” He had a fox fur coat wrapped around his neck, looking as noble as can be.

“The sixth prince of West Spirit?” Those from Crimson became unfriendly after hearing his name.

West Spirit was considered one of the heavy contenders for the promotion.

Though they came with potential malice, the guy was still a prince. The ones here couldn’t shout at him.

“We have two princesses here, who are you trying to meet, Prince?” Mo Hen snorted.

“Two princesses, I see. Both of them together then.” Fang Tongdao smiled.

Feiyun frowned. The first princess was talking with Elder Lin right now so she was busy.

You Ziling also knew this and said: “The first princess has important matters today and can’t meet you, Sixth Prince.”

“Seventh Princess is also busy. She isn’t here right now so please come back later.” Ninth of the Gu said.

Fang Tongdao’s smile disappeared.

“Such impudence!” A girl with crimson hair shouted and unsheathed her sword, pointing it forward.

“Whoosh!” Her slender figure contained considerable power. Just the sword intent alone sent one genius flying.

“How dare you injure someone!?” You Zilin summoned his sword and released sword energies.

The two of them fought in the air with sharp waves shooting everywhere.

“Hmph, didn’t think Crimson has someone like you.” The girl raised a sword that was twice as tall as her, slashing it straight down.

“Boom!” He was forced back by her tiger-like strength and became startled.

“Trigram Seal!” He summoned his tenth-ranked spirit treasure. A trigram appeared above him with a blinding radiance.

She also summoned a tenth-ranked spirit treasure - a hammer as large as the gate of a palace with violet lightning bolts.

“Boom!” Weaker cultivators were sent flying and vomited blood. Cracks appeared on the ground.

You Zilin and Mo Hen held back when fighting each other. This wasn’t the case now.

The two combatants were true experts and had incredible destructive potential. Innocent bystanders could be hurt.

“First Princess, I am here for a visit, haha.” Fang Tongdao started walking towards the first princess’ palace.

“Stop, this is Crimson’s residence, you are intruding!” Ninth and Young Master Yu blocked the way.

A man with eyes where his brows should be walked up from behind Fang Tongyao. The four eyes issued golden rays.

He towered at five meters tall with legs as thick as an elephant’s. Metal plates were tied to his arms. His muscles bulged, seemingly made of gold.

“How dare you stand before the prince, die!” The man punched with his steel-like fist, sending the duo flying along with more than ten geniuses from the immemorial clans.

The sixth prince clearly came to cause trouble. He brought only top geniuses from the young generation.

“Seems like we are unwelcomed but we must still pay our respect to the princess.” Fang Tongdao smiled, completely nonchalant at the battles ensuing around him.

He strolled towards the palace without a care.

“Bam!” The man walked to his left, sending everyone flying with a single punch.

“Hmph, don’t look down on Crimson!” Mo Hen became resplendent and thrust his spear forward. Spirit energy in the area flowed toward him.

The spear managed to contend against the man. The blast sent people flying again.

“How audacious, but not bad at all!” The man shouted.

He punched and released a mountain of golden energy, causing people to run away.

“You’re going down!” Mo Hen activated his black domain and fought evenly against his foe.

He was a top genius in Crimson. Although he wasn’t on the same side as the first princess, he put down this feud to unite against external forces.

Fang Tongdao had other experts with him outside of the crimson-haired girl and four-eyed man.

One youth had white hair; his weapon of choice was a golden wheel. He wore a string of beads on his neck, looking both like a Buddhist. The beads were large, a total of thirty-six beads wrapping around his neck twice.

“Boom!” He waved his hand and released a gray miasma, defeating twenty geniuses in one go.

“Sixth Prince, go ahead and mee the princess. Leave this to me.” Ouyang Wudao showed his confidence, defeating other youths as if they were ants.

This became a chaotic battlefield with techniques ravaging the palace.

The seniors from Crimson naturally took note of this.

“The young generation of West Spirit is quite capable, they should be able to reach the earth level.” One of them frowned.

“That crimson-haired girl with the large sword is from Five-sword Grotto. She’s at the sixth level now and will be quite something once she’s at Heaven’s Emergence.”

“The four-eyed man was purchased by their territory lord from Ninth-Central seventy years ago. Such impressive battle prowess.”

“That Ouyang Wudao is just as brilliant. He has two masters, King Chujiang of the Yin World and a high monk from an immemorial temple, he’s trying to reach the seventh level.”

“He’s the strongest in West Spirit and has killed several Heaven’s Emergence paragons before.”

“Is the prince trying to test our strength?”

A gray-haired old man shook his head and said: “Ouyang Wudao is too strong, even our two princesses together can’t beat him. Should we...”

“No, we can’t be involved. Sixth Prince only brought young cultivators so if we make a move, it’ll be disgraceful. This is not Crimson, we must act with prudence.”

They found this both frustrating and startling.

Sixth-level Nirvana cultivators were rare. Each territory should only have one or two. Crimson had several, hence the desire to become an earth-level territory.

West Spirit was just as prosperous with several of them. They felt immense pressure from this rival.

Meanwhile, Ouyang Wudao was still dominating, rushing forward like a chariot. No one could even get close to him.

“You people from Crimson are too disrespectful. Our prince is here to visit your two princesses yet you dare to refuse him at the gate? If we don’t teach you a lesson today, our prince’s reputation will be besmirched.” Ouyang Wudao declared.

“First Princess, I am here to see you.” Fang Tongdao continued his stroll with a smile.

“Our princess is busy. If we insist on causing trouble, we’ll take you on!” Another ten cultivators attacked in unison.

“Die then.” Ouyang Wudao released a palm strike and sent them flying into a building. It collapsed and buried the ten.

“I’ll stop him.” You Ziling activated her energy. A magical lantern flew out of her forehead.

“Let me.” Feng Feiyun was calm from start to finish. The princess was busy talking with Elder Lin right now so he couldn’t let them interfere.

She knew that he was strong so she grabbed her lantern and then said: “He cultivates both Buddhism and the evil dao, be careful.”

Feiyun nodded with a smile, looking elegant in his white robe.

He walked forward and looked at the chaotic battlefield. He focused on the geniuses from West Spirit then closed his eyes. He raised his palm and chanted: “Cosmic Seal.”

Buddhist energy flowed into his palm. Everyone suddenly felt a massive power gathering. It was as if the sky was falling down.

Sure enough, a great seal appeared above them.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” This sent everyone from West Spirit flying.

The crimson-haired girl, four-eyed man, Ouyang Wudao, and the sixth prince were relatively better, only being sent flying and feeling their blood churning by the unstoppable power.

Their friends, on the other hand, vomited blood and couldn’t get up from the ground.

“Enough.” Feiyun still posed with his palm raised. He glanced at them and then slowly put his hand down to say: “The first princess is indeed busy today and cannot see you, Sixth Prince. We will visit your palace another day... to apologize.”

Chapter 1023: Sixth Central’s Downfall

The thunderous voice caused internal organs to tremble. The cultivators from West Spirit turned pale from fear.

Feiyun stared at them for a bit and left, leaving them behind in a daze.

Just one palm strike alone sent all of them flying - a testament to his power.

The crimson-haired girl, four-eyed man, and Ouyang Wudao were all top geniuses. They had a hard time soothing their vitality - a sign of serious injuries.

“Who was that?” Fang Tongyao was intimidated as well.

Of course, members of Crimson were just as shocked and couldn’t believe their own eyes.

Mo Hen gripped his spear tightly while murmuring: “How could he be so strong, how?”

You Ziling was frightened as well. She knew that he was strong but that palm strike earlier was insane. Was he in the Heaven's Emergence realm now?

Otherwise, how could he wield such power?

The old men from Crimson shared the same thought. A half-demon could never reach Heaven's Emergence but what the hell was that?

"Since the first princess is busy, I will return another day." Fang Tongyao no longer dared to linger around.

You Zilin laughed and said: "Our prince-in-law said that he would definitely come to your mansion to apologize, just wait."

"I just hope Sixth Prince won't avoid us then or the prince-in-law might be furious enough to flatten the place with one palm strike, that wouldn't be good..." Murong Sande said.

"What are you saying? Sixth Prince is a cultured man and wouldn't ignore guests, haha!"

Fang Tongdao was livid and gritted his teeth. His eyes flashed with malice but he still chose to leave. After all, there was no point in fighting someone clearly stronger.

Night came and so did the cold air.

Feiyun was reading a bamboo scroll in the study room. He focused on finding information regarding Sacred Territory.

He was currently a domain lord here and needed to report to the territory lord tomorrow. Therefore, he needed more information.

"Sacred is the greatest territory in Sixth Central and has a total of 280,000 domains." Feiyun put down the scroll and was quite surprised.

A mortal-level territory could only have 10,000 domains. An earth-level territory included up to 30,000, and a heaven-level territory - 50,000.

In this case, Sacred had a total of 280,000 domains on top of the richest spirit energy location in Sixth Central. This was certainly the best piece of real estate available.

Why did it fall?

"Creak." The door opened and Liu Suhong entered. She had a light-pink dress and a crimson hat. Cold air infiltrated as well.

She had snowflakes on her so she wiped them off and smiled: "Unexpected snow, it's white out there after just one hour. I think all of Deep South will be covered in snow tomorrow."

She closed the door and the place became warm again.

He looked at her and asked: "Finished talking with Elder Lin?"

She smirked in response: "Just trading benefits, that's all. What are you reading?"

She was no longer as arrogant as before. In fact, she sounded rather gentle now because she heard what had happened.

She gracefully walked closer - a style that has been taught since youth. Only the princesses and royal daughters could reach this level of aesthetically-pleasing grace.

He smelled an orchid fragrance once she got close enough. She asked: "What are you reading, Husband?"

Though the two of them were only working together for personal gains, the word "husband" didn't seem too forced.

He nodded and said: "Elder Lin probably told you that I'll be reporting to the territory lord's residence tomorrow. I just don't have a good grasp on the territory decline."

"Why didn't you ask me? I've read all of these scrolls when I was younger."

She sat next to him and brought a jade lamp closer. Meanwhile, the snowstorm outside only intensified with heavy winds.

"At the start, all of Sixth Central was under the reign of Sacred Court. Alas, it was impossible to control all of these territories. Thus, the lord of the court bestowed them to others. This would buy their love on top of having better administration."

"He didn't expect this to go south until now, all the lords are virtually rebelling."

"In reality, given the court's foundation and the 280,000 domains, no one would dare to confront them."

"The true problem started 300,000 years ago with internal turmoil and competition. The first three thousand years had twenty-seven major conflicts. Though this was taken care of, they lost numerous experts and became fragmented."

"With that, the territory lords made their way to the court under the guise of protecting the lord. In reality, they only wanted to seize the court's resources."

"Thirteen thousand years ago was the darkest history of Sixth Central. The Yin World, Asura Ocean, and Godfiend Territory all invaded and did unspeakable things."

"The humiliation could never be erased. The lord of the court, his children, and concubines were captured by three kings from the Yin. They suffered unspeakable things there."

"This infuriated the human dynasties. Finally, a high monk of Buddhism killed his way into the Yin World alone. The ten kings there couldn't stop him."

"Three out of the ten were pursued until there was no place left to hide in the human dynasties. They eventually went down in the Myriad Race Battlefield."

"You're talking about Yama, Lunzhuang, and Qinguang?" Feiyun asked.

“You’ve heard about this before?” Suhong asked.

“No, it just made me think of Eighth from the Gu.” Feiyun smiled. In reality, he was thinking about Yama. Yama ran to Jin ten thousand years ago and was grievously wounded. It must have been because of that high monk.

Feiyun understood why he hated Buddhism so much and ended their golden age in Jin.

However, everyone in Sixth Central thought that the three kings were dead. How did Yama appear in Jin? There was something more to it.

Liu Suhong has heard about Lunzhuan hiding in Eighth’s body. Moreover, they have obtained the legacy of a pseudo saint and could return anytime. This was a dangerous character.

She continued: “It was the lord of Azure who brought the imperial family back. However, rumor has it that the lord of the court executed his wives and kids afterward.”

Feiyun shook his head and said: “This lord was truly pathetic and weak, placing the blame on his own family members.”

“Indeed, but the Azure naturally appreciated this. They would set up a new pathetic lord every few hundred years or so.”

“That fast?” Feiyun asked.

“Normally, each generation would reign for ten thousand years. It’s just that recently, the lords of Sacred Court didn’t live long at all for some reason. The one that lived the longest only made it to 700 years of age, the shortest died at 36.”

“So early?” Feiyun said.

“Because this lord was too talented, a mythical genius. It’s a shame that he wasn’t smart enough to hide his true ability.” Suhong laughed.

The imperial bloodline was naturally strong. However, Azure immediately eliminated anyone who showed the slightest sign of talent.

Chapter 1024: Sacred Territory Lord’s Residence

Feiyun shook his head and said: “The supreme ruler became a puppet after just 30,000 years. That’s quite fast.”

“This wasn’t something done overnight. Sacred Court’s decline is due to them being rotten with luxury and decadence.”

“All in all, we can summarize it down to two reasons. First, they lacked capable successors and this trend eventually reached a point of no return.”

“This is the reason why the other territories are very serious with choosing their successors. They didn’t mind massacres for the sake of finding the strongest.”

Liu Suhong's voice became serious at this point: "The second reason is that the Azure Territory Lord became too powerful, virtually unstoppable in Sixth Central."

She didn't wish to dwell on this forbidden character and paused.

After a while, she continued: "There are three big shots beneath him, each can make the world quake. Sacred Territory Lord, Elder Lin, and Sky-seer Daoist, a first-ranked court official. They aren't to be trifled with."

"What is the territory lord like?" Feiyun asked since he was about to go report there.

"He has two identities, a descendant of Sacred Court and the first disciple of Azure Territory Lord."

"How strange for him to take in a descendant of Sacred Court." Feiyun said.

"Not at all, Sacred Territory has a rule that only member of the Long can become the territory lord." She said.

"Their last name is Long?" Feiyun said.

"Indeed. Though you are recommended by Elder Lin, some might still make it difficult. It's best to exercise caution tomorrow." She said.

"Don't worry." He smiled.

"And, your cultivation..." Her eyes became brighter.

"I haven't." He shook his head.

The light in her eyes dimmed down. She grabbed her red hat and coat again and then left, disappearing into the snowy night.

Feiyun went over and opened the window, seeing nothing but white: "This weather, sigh."

In just one night, three feet of snow covered all of Deep South, enough to reach the waist.

Feiyun wore a clean white robe bound by a belt ribbon. He walked slowly on the snow but in reality, each step took him ten miles away.

He reached the residence of the territory lord around noon or so.

The palaces here have been drowned by snow. The red pillars could still be seen, looking conspicuous among a sea of white.

"Sacred Territory Palace." These words were written on the main gate. One would have to look up all the way to see them.

The characters were frightening and dignified, carrying the immensity of mountains. Each contained a different type of power. Weaker cultivators would be forced to their knees.

Feiyun found himself to be several times heavier than before.

“Trespassers will be killed.” Cultivators riding armored elephants rushed over. Their eyes were bright and aggressive as they surrounded him.

Feiyun calmly took out a seal and said: “My name is Feng Feiyun. I was recently promoted to be a domain lord and am here to sign the official documents.”

“You, a domain lord?” The leader looked at Feng Feiyun and sneered before paying attention to the seal.

“Yes, Battle Domain.” Feiyun nodded.

“Battle Domain Lord? Are you playing with us, you’re still not a Heaven’s Emergence.” The leader said.

“Maybe he bought this title.”

“As if you can just buy one, you do it then.”

These soldiers were all brilliant cultivators, hence their position at the residence. The leader was at the first level of Heaven’s Emergence.

“The seal is real, but...” He smiled and said: “Brat, your cultivation is too weak. Tell the truth, where did you find this seal?”

Feiyun politely cupped his fist and said: “Elder Lin told me to report here today.”

“Elder Lin, huh...” The leader was about to mock him but his smile froze right away: “What, did you say Elder Lin?”

“Bam! Bam!” The group immediately jumped down from their elephant and kneeled in the snow with the exception of the leader.

The leader turned pale and kneeled: “I didn’t know that you were a descendant of Elder Lin, please forgive me...”

His head was touching the snow with beads of cold sweat.

“I am not a descendant of Elder Lin.” Feiyun said.

“Ah, you must be his student then.”

“I am not a student either.” Feiyun shook his head.

The leader became confused, not knowing what to say.

“Take me to the place to sign official documents for my position.” Feiyun smiled.

The leader no longer dared to disrespect Feiyun. Elder Lin was a big shot in Sixth Dynasty. This youth was recommended by him, meaning that the guy was above his status.

A domain lord was a high position so the process was rather complicated. It took a whole day to finish the documents and records. However, Feiyun didn’t get to see the territory lord.

“The territory lord won’t meet a newly-appointed domain lord?” Feiyun asked.

The leader who has been doing the paperwork for him smiled: "Brother Feng, you are different from the others. New domain lords would need to meet the territory lord first before finishing the official process. Just this meeting alone might take several months, the same with the documents. It requires connections and bribes too, all in all, it would take a year."

His name was Huo Da, a senior colonel in the residence.

"So I'm pretty lucky?" Feiyun smiled.

"Of course, those geezers wouldn't dare to disrespect Elder Lin." Huo Da said: "You just have to wait to meet the territory lord before going to your post."

"I still have to go report to Heaven Restoration Chamber, goodbye then." Feiyun said. He didn't expect things to be so simple. It seemed that he had underestimated Elder Lin's influence.

"Heaven Restoration Chamber?" Huo Da nearly jumped in disbelief and wondered about Feiyun's background.

His eyes darted back and forth as he contemplated his next move. He then sank to the ground and disappeared from sight.

Huo Da manifested into reality above ground again. This time around, he was inside a golden palace with bright lights and fog.

In front of him was a woman wearing a noble dress with long ribbons draping on her shoulders.

Her skin was as white as snow. She slightly frowned after hearing this: "Such a young domain lord? Elder Lin seems to favor him, what is this old fox doing? Could this be a future chess piece?"

"Esteemed Consort, this youth is also a member of Heaven Restoration Chamber." Huo Da knelt on the ground.

The woman stood up after hearing this, astounded.

Suddenly, a girl in white appeared from thin air. She held a guqin and wore a white veil, looking as pretty as a fairy.

Huo Da thought that she was out of this world and couldn't look away.

She slightly bowed and revealed her gorgeous voice: "Snow Consort, I believe the crux of this issue lies in whether this youth was sent by Elder Lin or by Azure Territory Lord."

"Is there a difference, Ling'er?" The consort asked.

"Of course." The girl nodded and stared at Huo Da: "Have you figured out his identity?"

Chapter 1025: Eighth Prince

Huo Da was frozen while staring at the girl's beautiful face despite being a paragon. Nonetheless, he didn't dare to have impure thoughts and respectfully said: "He said that he was neither a member of Elder Lin's clan nor a disciple."

“Then Azure Territory Lord must have figured it out... this is it...” Snow Consort lamented.

“What else?” The girl with the guqin remained calm.

“That’s all he said but I’m sure I can find his background after reading his official documents. Oh, his name is Feng Feiyun.” Huo Da contemplated.

“Feng Feiyun!” The girl’s eyes flashed brightly after hearing this. She calculated with her snow-white fingers and came up with an answer right away, ‘it is him.’

“This Feng Feiyun wasn’t sent by the territory lord. He is a half-demon.” She then revealed. The rumination in her eyes eventually turned into a murderous glint.

“How can a half-demon become a domain lord?” The consort found this surprising.

“He is no ordinary half-demon. Cunning and deceitful, supreme talent and intelligent.” The girl responded: “However, we can use him to cause a rift between the territory lord and Elder Lin. It will be quite beneficial to our plan.”

She had a draconic aura to her that could be felt right now.

If Feng Feiyun were here, he would be able to recognize her right away for she was none other than Long Jiangling. Her current appearance was that of Supreme Goddess’.

While on his way to Heaven Restoration Chamber, he met a young noble dressed in a purple robe.

She blocked his way by standing in the middle of the street. Arrogance could be seen on her exquisite face. Her expression was colder than the snow right now.

He glanced at her and smiled: “Seventh Princess, it’s so cold but you’re still holding a paper fan...”

“Got a problem with it?” She waved her fan and came closer.

“No, this is very unique and cool.” Feiyun said: “It’s just that I’m busy right now, please let me be on my way.”

“If you don’t tell me what you did to Yiyi, I won’t let you get through.” She said.

When she got back, she heard about Feng Feiyun defeating more than ten experts with a single palm strike. She wouldn’t have believed it but there were plenty of first-hand witnesses.

He was so strong on top of being treacherous. Yiyi might have been schemed by him, hence her appearance here.

He looked up at the sky and said: “What can I do to her? Didn’t I already tell you clearly that this has nothing to do with me?”

“I didn’t know your cultivation so I was tricked. Are you at the seventh level now?”

Feiyun took a deep breath and said: "I am a prince-in-law of your clan right now, your older brother-in-law. You are not in a position to be so rudely inquisitive. If anyone were to see this, their gossip would be detrimental to your reputation."

She snorted and raised her voice: "Okay, Brother-in-law. If you don't tell the truth, I will turn you into a eunuch today."

Those nearby heard her and immediately looked over, pointing their finger and whispering.

"Isn't that the seventh princess of Crimson? That youth must be the famous half-demon, Feng Feiyun."

"What a lucky guy, being engaged to the first princess. A frog is actually eating a swan right now."

"Why do I feel that there's something going on between these two as well? Keke, this doesn't happen every day."

Liu Suzi ignored their gossiping and still glared sharply at Feng Feiyun.

Suddenly, eight cultivators came over. The group consisted of young geniuses and paragons from the previous generation.

"Get the hell out of the way." An old man raised one finger and shot out a circle of light. It surrounded the cultivators blocking in front of them and suddenly contracted, turning them into blood and fleshy bits. He then refined and absorbed them into his body.

"Shit, they're from the Eighth Prince's faction, run!"

"Run!" A few cultivators wanted to take revenge but quickly ran after figuring out their background.

This group came over and surrounded Liu Suzi. The old killer had a limp and wore a gray robe. His pupils couldn't be seen, meaning that he was blind.

Powerful and ancient laws rotated around his body. He seemed like a living fossil and had a hoarse voice: "Our Eighth Prince saw you earlier, Miss, and was astounded by your beauty. Please visit his Highmoon Palace."

She looked up and glanced at a large moon floating above and said: "Tell your prince that I'm not interested."

"How impudent! It is an honor to meet our Eighth Prince, don't be an idiot now." A tall middle-aged man wearing a black robe shouted and stomped on the ground, destroying the jade bricks and causing snow to fly everywhere.

Liu Suzi was too prideful to endure this. Violet light seeped out of her skin and turned into a pulsing sword, breaking through his defensive aura before stopping in front of his neck.

A cold aura came from the tip of the sword and cut his skin. The blood was instantly frozen from the temperature.

The man realized that she was a formidable opponent but wasn't afraid at all: "You dare to attack me, a servant of the Eighth Prince?"

Feiyun quietly prayed for the man.

“Pluff!” His head went flying and blood gushed out from his neck, staining the falling snowflakes red.

Liu Suzi coldly uttered: “I don’t know which clan your Eighth Prince is from but if he wants to meet me, come to my residence instead of releasing barking dogs.”

“Princess, I don’t care which clan you’re from but you have done it now, killing a servant of the prince. Your entire clan is about to be very unlucky.” A young swordsman with a devious aura smirked.

The spectators whispered repeatedly and stared pitifully at her.

“Daring to offend Eighth Prince in Sixth Central? I wonder where she is from.”

“He’s about to be furious, this is unprecedented.”

“Just watch, we got a show.”

Feiyun could sense something wrong with the atmosphere. Normally, princes and princesses had the same status. However, this didn’t seem to be the case here.

The old man with the hoarse voice said: “You are only a mortal-level princess yet you dared to kill someone from Azure Eighth Prince’s faction. This provocation will not go unpunished.”

Liu Suzi’s expression changed after hearing this. She had heard about this heinous prince before, truly a villain in Sacred Court.

He cultivated the Yin Yang Fortune Law. Though he wasn’t the strongest, he was the one with the most women.

Rumor has it that he had raped the Sacred Court Lord’s favorite consort. The lord saw it himself but quietly left, not wanting to offend him.

Who would dare to oppose the Azure Faction right now?

“Seventh Princess, let’s return.” Two old men descended. They were paragons, her protectors.

“No one is leaving today.” The old man shot out five blinding rays from his fingers, pushing everyone back.

The two protectors summoned their tenth-ranked spirit treasure but still got blown flying.

Another sword dual-wielding servant with a cruel smile rushed over, piercing the two repeatedly while laughing.

Just like that, the two were pinned dead to the ground; their eyes still wide open.

Chapter 1026: Decider of Life and Death

Two dao protectors died just like that.

“You!” Liu Suzi was furious but restrained herself. She was naturally afraid of the Azure Faction but didn’t want to relent. After all, her pride didn’t allow it.

“Everyone saw who started this in the first place, do you wish to bend the truth and cause trouble for your prince?” She said.

“Haha, who saw what? Anyone?” The cultivators on the other side laughed and then glared at the crowd.

These spectators only wanted to run away, let alone offend the Eighth Prince.

Liu Suzi naturally understood her precarious situation and wanted to leave.

“We shall deal with this another day, the truth shall be revealed.” She turned and left.

“Keke, you’re not going anywhere. Tie her up and bring her to the palace.” The old man snorted and a monk behind him came forward.

This monk no longer seemed to be following Buddhism. He had a fierce and perverted smile while staring at Liu Suzi.

His muscular arm released a golden seal with Buddhist runes, illuminating the entire area.

Liu Suzi swung her fan and summoned purple lightning bolts. They coiled and protected her.

“Boom!” The seal destroyed the bolts and her paper fan.

She staggered backward, unable to stop this monk.

“Haha!” The monk released palm seals continuously.

The gap in cultivation was too large. She would have been captured if it wasn’t for her many defensive treasures.

“Princess, be obedient now. It is your fortune to be favored by His Highness.” The monk said while placing his palms together. A halo appeared behind him as he gathered energy.

She was pushed back again. This time, a string of blood flowed down the corner of her lips. Her hair became a mess as she somehow retreated back next to Feng Feiyun.

“Feng Feiyun, kill him and I will withdraw from the competition.” Her bloodshot eyes became as cold as can be. She has never experienced such indignation before. Anyone who had shown her an inch of disrespect faced her wrath.

Feiyun knew that this was her personality and didn’t doubt her claim. After all, she had offended the Azure Faction. If she were to become the successor, Crimson would be offending Azure.

She understood this and automatically made this suggestion.

“Why should I offend Azure?” Feiyun found no benefits in this.

“Are you going to kill him or not?!” She gritted her teeth and stared straight into his eyes.

He hesitated for a split second before answering: “Fine, not the first time saving you anyway, you’re truly a troublemaker and it’s worse this time.”

If he were to watch her being taken away, Crimson would place all the blame on him since they couldn't afford to offend Azure. Thus, he would have to be responsible for Eighth Prince's lust and that just wasn't his style.

He should be paying his own romantic debt, not someone else's.

Suzi was surprised, not expecting him to actually agree.

"It's all your fault, you're an unlucky star." She complained but in reality, her impression of him became much better. She suddenly felt safe while being next to him since he could always solve any problem.

But what about this time? She wasn't so sure due to the opponent.

"Brat, who are you?" The monk glared at him.

Feiyun placed his palms together and said: "Amitabha, I am a practitioner of Buddhism."

A Buddhist halo appeared behind him; a seventy-two petal lotus appeared beneath his feet. Hymns could be heard and runes manifested into reality.

The paragon's eyes narrowed as he said: "If you're a Buddhist, leave now, this is beyond your control. The Eighth Prince likes her, not even Buddha can save her."

"Amitabha, all things belong to the virtue-, wait, ahem, drop your knife and become a Buddha. Do not stray to the evil path." Feiyun started chanting.

"You're courting death." The monk placed his palms together. Ten Buddhist beads rotated above him and descended with the force of a mountain.

Feiyun shook his head and closed his eyes while chanting an inscrutable mantra.

Nine waves of light rushed out of Feiyun. Each forced the monk back by one step.

After the ninth hit, the monk was covered in blood and knelt on the ground with his head looking downward.

Feiyun stopped chanting and opened his eyes. He came closer to the kneeling monk and prostrated three times: "Amitabha, the gate of hell is open to wash the impurities of your soul. May you gain rebirth after the reincarnation cycle..."

"What is he doing?" The old man from the Eighth Prince's faction asked.

"No clue." The youth with the evil aura came over and touched the monk's head, finding that the guy was dead. His corpse was as cold as ice.

The guy pulled his hand back and stared at Feiyun in disbelief: "Elder Wu... Five-realm Master is dead..."

Feiyun stopped chanting and said: "Young Benefactor, please do not lie. Five-realm Master merely shed his dirty shell. I have chanted and crossed him over, his soul will be reborn, perhaps even becoming a saint in the next life. Amitabha, with a kind heart, life is eternal."

"Fucker, how dare you?! Kill him for me!" Elder Wu cursed.

“Benefactors, drop your weapons. What is the point of killing needlessly, forget previous feuds and turn into Buddhas.” Feiyun said.

“You’re the killer here!” The experts became annoyed.

“As I said, I crossed him to the next life by using Buddhism to get rid of the evil within him. He shall be a better person in the future. This is considered a boundless contribution, saving one life is greater than building seven pagodas, amitabha.”

The experts nearly vomited blood from anger. This murderer was shameless enough to justify his action like this?

“Cut him to pieces!” Elder Wu ordered again.

Five top experts with one paragon among them attacked. They were guest cultivators recruited by the Eighth Prince.

“The cycle of revenge will never end. How needless. Seems like I have to purify your souls too in Buddha’s stead.” Feiyun calmly said and pointed at one of them: “Lay down!”

This cultivator was one step away from becoming a paragon. His aura suddenly disappeared and he fell to the ground.

“You too!” Feiyun pointed at a second cultivator and the same thing happened.

He did so another three times and all of them fell. This wasn’t a technique at all. It was as if a Buddha was taking their lives away.

This scene shocked all the spectators. No one saw him channeling spirit energy yet he still took down five mighty cultivators.

Chapter 1027: Disaster?

Liu Suzi didn’t expect Feiyun to have such a strange method of killing. This half-demon has too many hidden cards.

Feiyun was naturally using the power of the death tribulation. He has reached the level of being able to sever others’ lifespan in an undetectable manner.

This tribulation was formless and impossible to detect despite being real.

“They’re all dead?!” Elder Wu scouted with his divine intent and realized that only corpses were left.

Feiyun placed his palms together. Lights and hymns intensified as he chanted: “Amitabha, the gate of hell is open to purify the souls. All misunderstandings will be gone after the reincarnation cycle...”

“Stop chanting!” Elder Wu sent out a gray beam, realizing that there was something off about this fake monk.

He summoned a palm-sized talisman and placed it on his head. He was at the peak first level, far stronger than the others. His fingers were as sharp as swords as he attacked.

The ground cracked wherever his energy waves flew through.

“Golden Silkworm Domain.” Feiyun activated his domain. 108,000 silkworms of various forms and poses appeared. They seemed capable of chanting Buddhist mantras.

“Boom!” The waves slammed onto the domain but Feiyun didn’t move an inch, easily nullifying the attack.

He sighed and said: “The cycle of vengeance will never stop, Benefactor. You should stop.”

“Extreme Celestial Wheel Dao!” He roared and used a powerful technique. His aura turned into a rampaging tornado.

As for Feiyun, he felt several monstrous auras coming down from the moon above. There was no time to waste.

“Cosmic Seal!” He spread his palm and gathered all of the Buddhist energies. It formed a golden world for an ultimate attack.

“Pluff!” Elder Wu vomited blood with wounds all over his body. Blood dripped down to the ground.

That palm strike was just too strong. A Nirvana cultivator actually managed to defeat him?

Liu Suzi stared at Feiyun in horror. This is his true power? Who says half-demons can’t become masters? There’s one right here.

However, the next scene frightened her even more.

“Boom!” Elder Wu’s body broke down like a cracked vase and turned into dispersing particles.

This paragon was purified by his Buddhist energy?!

Even the prince and princesses from the other territories were shocked.

“Amitabha, the gate of hell is open to purify the souls. All misunderstandings will be gone...” Feiyun chanted as if he was an enlightened monk.

Liu Suzi pulled his arm and shouted: “You’re still chanting? Let’s go!”

“Boom!” A fireball with a radius of ten meters smashed into the ground like a meteor, stopping the duo’s path.

This was a man wearing a fiery armor. The space around him twisted from the heat. His eyes seemed to be cast from gold as he spoke: “I am Ma Luotian under the Eighth Prince’s faction, you’re not leaving this place.”

He was obviously far stronger than Elder Wu. His divine intent turned the ground beneath the duo into scorched earth.

“What a beautiful and prideful princess.” The Eighth Prince also descended from his moon palace by riding auspicious clouds. His followers were all experts.

He had a beauty in his embrace - the crimson-haired girl from West Spirit. This time around, she dressed like a prostitute with no sword in sight.

Sure enough, Feiyun spotted Fang Tongdao and his men in the back.

Fang Tongdao bowed his head towards the prince and smiled: "The seventh princess of Crimson is as gorgeous as a fairy but so is their first princess. She's here right now too."

"Oh? Both sisters are pretty?" The eighth prince smiled while touching his goatee and looking down on the duo: "You cultivators from Crimson are quite bold, to go as far as killing my followers? Looks like your territory lord no longer gives a damn about Azure and the lord."

He immediately tried to drag Crimson into the mess, accusing them of being disrespectful and rebellious.

Feiyun placed his palms together and said: "Amitabha, their souls are still alive in the reincarnation cycle..."

Suzi thought that Feiyun was uncharacteristically wordy today. She stepped forward and said: "Eighth Prince, you should know that your people caused trouble first. They deserved death."

"Are you saying that members of Azure do not know the rule and deserve death? What's next, you'll kill me and the territory lord too?" Eighth Prince laughed with both hands behind his back: "You have done something heinous but I am a merciful person. You and your sister will only need to drink with me tonight and I'll forget about this transgression."

"You alone can't decide what's right and wrong. Everyone has eyes and can come up with their own conclusion." Liu Suzi retorted.

"If people witnessed my men being in the wrong, then I will apologize to you. But if not, then..." The prince sneered.

The spectators nearby didn't dare to say anything.

"Haha, Princess, as you can see, everyone believes that you are in the wrong here." The prince continued.

"Actually, I saw the whole thing and will be the princess' witness." A youth suddenly spoke.

A scholar in white walked over. He had no facial hair; his black hair fluttered in the wind. A group of impressive geniuses and last-gen experts walked right behind him. This was quite an entourage.

"Who are you to speak here?" The prince stared coldly at the newcomer.

"I will speak on what I saw." The scholar smiled.

"Scholar, don't be a busybody now or you'll invite needless trouble." Fang Tongdao threatened.

"Fucker, you better watch your mouth in front of our second young noble or I'll kill you." A dark-skinned youth said aggressively while eating a chicken leg.

"I am the sixth prince of West Spirit, say one more thing and I'll turn your young noble into a cripple." Fang Tongdao responded.

"Wow, I'm so scared." The youth took another big bite.

“You court death!” Fang Tongdao unleashed a mountain-sized strike at the youth.

“You’re the one courting death!” A girl in red blocked in front of the youth and unleashed an energy slash with her sword, stopping the seal. Her eyes were cold and arrogant.

“Still so strong.” Feiyun murmured.

“You know them?” Liu Suzi asked.

Feiyun nodded and smiled. Suddenly, he froze because he felt a gorgeous pair of eyes among the crowd staring at him.

Chapter 1028: Second Young Noble, Heaven Calculating

Eighth Prince and Fang Tongdao were startled to see the powerful cultivators in the other group.

“Who are you?” Eighth Prince said arrogantly.

“War Faction.” The scholar in white said calmly.

This caused a clamor in the crowd.

“No wonder, they’re from War Territory.”

“So that scholar is the second young noble of War?”

“Possibly, I heard he has inherited the sect master position of Heaven Calculating Gate. His wisdom is the best among the young generation.”

“War is the leader of the nine earth-level territories. They have an ancestor in the pseudo-saint realm, they’ll become a heaven-level territory soon.”

“This is beyond our reach, we need to stay away.”

There were only nine earth-level territories in Sixth Central and War was the top - a sign of its power.

Fang Tongdao’s expression soured, not expecting this seemingly-weak scholar to have such a strong background.

If he was really the second young noble of War, then he would have more influence and authority than the eighth prince of Azure.

This was a renowned figure, one of the best among the successors of Sixth Central. Three years ago, he became the sect master of Heaven Calculating Gate. He was able to see the future of the thirteen dynasties. His influence exceeded many territory lords’.

“I see, I’ve been wondering when you will come to Sacred Court so that I can take you to the immemorial ruins.” The eighth prince was caught off guard.

The scholar said: “I have many things to do since I’ve just arrived, we’ll do it another day. Oh right, there is a misunderstanding going on here, I believe.”

“If you saw it in person, then those dog servants must have been in the wrong and disrespected the princess. They deserved more than death.” The prince said but there was malice hidden in his eyes.

"If that's the case, let's drop it then. Eighth Prince, Seventh Princess, see you later." The scholar concluded. He glanced at Feiyun once before leaving with a smile.

Feiyun chuckled as well, that's the scholar for you. He came at just the right time to diffuse the situation. If he had come earlier, the Eighth Prince might have contested this due to face.

"Hey, Feng Feiyun, not bad at all. I thought you would be stuck in an ore field right now as a slave but you managed to marry a princess from Crimson? Is this lady your fiancée, so pretty just like a fairy, fuck!" The darkskinned youth ran over with a piece of chicken still in his mouth.

Who else could it be but Bi Ningshuai?

Liu Suzi glared at him and said: "You're the one who looks like a slave in an ore field. Watch your mouth, this half-demon is engaged to my sister, not me."

He staggered backward from her aggression. His eyes shifted between the two of them before he said with a perverted expression: "I got it, both sisters at the same time, not the first time for you either, looks like you got some experience... fuck, I'm envious."

Liu Suzi took a deep breath and summoned her sword to slash Bi Ningshuai.

"Shit! Feng Feiyun, keep a leash on your sister-in-law!" Ningshuai ran with lightning speed. She had no chance of catching up.

Feiyun, on the other hand, was preoccupied with watching a girl carrying a pipa leaving. Her dress was whiter than the snow. She disappeared from sight, leaving behind lonely footsteps on the snow.

The group from War left and so did the eighth prince's faction. Only Feiyun was left behind to stare into the distance.

"She was gorgeous." Liu Suzi tied up her hair and commented.

"Let's go back and come up with a plan, that prince won't let it end here." Feiyun said.

Suzi looked a little worried. This could go either way - being resolved or becoming a disaster.

Back at the Sky Mansion.

Seven ancestors sat in the same hall with a solemn expression. The atmosphere was heavy and oppressive.

They were excited about the matter with Elder Lin but now, this made it hard to celebrate.

"This is serious, we need to report to the territory lord first in order to come up with the right response." Third Ancestor started: "Zi'er should avoid going outside for a period since that eighth prince won't give up. The heinous villain will do anything."

Sixth Ancestor smashed the table and shouted: "Why the hell are we afraid? Is he going to kill all of us? He doesn't have the capability and we're not so easily bullied."

"I am responsible for my action. If they want revenge, they can come and find me." Liu Suzi said.

“Seventh Sister, should you be saying this? If it wasn’t for Brother Feng, who knows if you would have been able to return.” Liu Suhong retorted.

In other circumstances, Liu Suzi would have barked back. Alas, she stared at Feiyun in the corner and said: “I told him that I would give up on the competition when he decided to help.”

“Really?” Liu Suhong’s eyes flashed brightly.

Three ancestors inside the hall became alarmed. Sixth Ancestor said: “Zi’er, this is an important matter, you cannot be hasty.”

“Haha, Sixth, you’ve lived for so long yet you still don’t understand Zi’er. She wants to take responsibility in order to not involve the rest of the clan.”

Sixth Ancestor stroked his long beard and happily said: “I feel that Feng Feiyun was perfect and saved Zi’er just in time without harming our reputation.”

The ancestors on Liu Suzi’s side trembled with rage but there was nothing they could do. Her choice was correct.

“If no one objects, I will write a letter to the territory lord and urge him to make the first princess the official successor.” Third Ancestor wanted to see the coronation already.

Suddenly, clamors and loud footsteps could be heard outside.

An old man came in and lowered his head: “Ancestors, Princesses, the cultivators from the other domains have heard about the matter today. It is a chaotic mess outside. What should we do?”

Today was a bad day indeed, internal chaos even before external enemies.

“I will talk to them.” Liu Suzi bit her lower lip and walked outside.

“Zi’er.” Sixth Ancestor wanted to follow her.

However, Feiyun started walking and cupped his fist: “Ancestors, continue your discussion. Leave it to me.”

Sixth Ancestor sighed and sat back down.

Cultivators from the other domains gathered outside. The crowd numbered several tens of thousands including young geniuses and old lords.

They heard how Liu Suzi had offended the Azure Faction and became worried. Some have gathered their things in order to leave Sacred Court.

Everyone worried for their own well-being, resulting in this chaos.

“I have families and clan members, I can’t afford to offend Azure, please let me leave, Seventh Princess.”

“It’s not that we want to escape when things are bad, the enemies are just too strong, this is suicidal.”

“Seventh Princess, there is nothing we can do this time.”

Liu Suzi clenched her fists while staring at the crowd. Her prideful expression turned into loneliness.

“All of you enjoyed the support of Crimson to get to this point, now you want to run at the first sign of trouble, how pathetic.” She said.

“That’s the only way to survive in the cultivation world.” Someone whispered.

An old man from an immemorial clan said: “Seventh Princess, we are not afraid of death but you know about Azure’s style. We do not want our clans dragged down with us.”

“I, Mo Hen, am willing to die for you in battle, Seventh Princess. I am nothing but my clan...” Mo Hen said.

“No need to say more, if you want to leave, leave.” She felt her eyes tearing up while staring at the falling snowflakes. This was the first time she felt so helpless.

Feiyun came over and gently tapped her shoulder.

She turned back and stared at him: “Wretched half-demon, don’t touch me with your dirty hand.”

He hurriedly let go and chuckled: “No need to be sad, there is a solution to everything.”

“There is no solution here.” She looked miserable.

“What if someone kills the eighth prince?” Feiyun shook his head.

“No one dares to do it in Sacred Court.”

“No, there is one.”

“You?” She stared at him in disbelief.

He shook his head again: “I’m talking about Aquamoon Saintess. Azure Faction might be the lord here but I doubt their clan master wants to provoke Shui Yueting. If the saintess kills the eighth prince, would their clan do anything about it?”

Chapter 1029: Dragging The Saintess Into The Mess

“Yiyi...” Liu Suzi’s eyes flashed with rumination. This was definitely the best method; it also guaranteed to prevent the Azure from seeking revenge.

“She doesn’t kill.” She understood Yiyi too well.

“That’s a bad habit and we’ll fix it for her.”

“But... I can’t contact her right now.”

Feiyun only smiled in response.

“I knew it was you, wretched half-demon!” She clenched her fists angrily before releasing a palm strike toward his chest.

He raised his hand shrouded in golden light and stopped the seal.

“Don’t be silly now, I only invited her to my kingdom as a guest, she’s doing just fine.” He wasn’t annoyed by the sudden attack.

She felt much better now knowing Yiyi’s whereabouts. It wasn’t hard for Yiyi to take down this prince, given her status and power.

“I want to meet her right now.” Her eyes became filled with murderous intent.

“Of course, but you need to calm these people first.”

Suzi understood how important this was. The evaluation was a test of a territory’s overall power. If these men were to leave, then there was no point in doing the evaluation.

She calmed these cultivators temporarily and went to the Heavenly Kingdom with Feng Feiyun.

She met Yiyi who was cultivating on top of an island with beautiful trees. The latter had gained a better understanding of the saint affinity.

Her skin was shiny like crystals and surrounded by an illusory spirituality. She stood by the shore to watch the waves and sense the heaven and earth. She channeled her energy in tune with the waves.

She told the two: “Aquamoon Paradise does not interfere with competitions. If I participate in this matter, I’ll be punished by the sect. I do not kill either, there is always a better method to reform even the most heinous villain.”

“Yiyi, I’m finished if you don’t help me this time.” Liu Suzi put on a pitiful expression.

“It’s that serious?” Yiyi frowned.

Suzi nodded: “The eighth prince has done terrible things, raping women without qualms, even a consort of the lord of Sacred Court. Everyone despises him but doesn’t dare to do anything. If you kill him, you will be saving many people, no one will think that you have made a mistake.”

Yiyi pondered for a while before staring at Feiyun: “Feiyun isn’t weaker than me, he can kill this prince.”

“Don’t look at me, I’m not that close with her, why would I offend the Azure?” Feiyun smiled.

“How dare you say this?” Yiyi frowned again and her aura became colder.

Feiyun lamented his idiotic comment and thought: ‘Shit, she thinks we had sex before. If she says something now, everything will be exposed. Do I have to imprison Liu Suzi too? No, everyone saw us leaving together, they’ll suspect me first.’

“Haha, I’m just kidding. Our bond is forged by life-and-death experiences, I would never say no to helping her, not even if it includes walking through an inferno. It’s just that...” Feiyun changed his tune: “I don’t have the same status as you, Saintess, and certainly not a powerful backer. If I kill him, it will cause a calamity for the half-demon alliance and the princess’ clan.”

Liu Suzi found that these two were being rather strange but she was focused on the prince’s matter. She said: “He’s right, Yiyi, you have to help me this time!”

“Sigh, the two of you are teaming up against me. If you care that much about each other, why not be together?” Yiyi complained.

‘Shit.’ Feiyun cursed in his head again.

Liu Suzi’s expression changed as she took a deep breath and said: “Yiyi, what are you saying? Since when do I like this half-demon?”

“Your indecisiveness will only hurt you in the long run.” Yiyi said: “I give you two choices. First, go tell Liu Suhong to give up and let you be together, I will then make an exception and help you kill that prince. I don’t mind being punished if I can see you being happy. Or, Feng Feiyun, you will go with me to kill that prince in order to prove your love. If you’re a real man, at least have this much courage.”

Feiyun rubbed his forehead as if he had a headache. He then turned and left.

“Feng Feiyun, stop right there! What did you tell Yiyi?!” Liu Suzi chased after him.

“What a frustrating couple.” Yiyi watched the two of them and shook her head. She then closed her eyes to meditate again.

As he was walking, he glanced back toward Yiyi and created a soundproof barrier: “What could I have told her? In my opinion, she’s afraid of being punished by her sect so she purposely tried to avoid it. Wasn’t that ridiculous, telling me to split with First Princess. That is not something a saintess should say, she just wants to avoid trouble with Azure too. You don’t need a friend like her.”

Liu Suzi sneered: “Do you think I am a fool? That wasn’t Yiyi’s intention in the slightest, you must have said something to her before. No wonder why she is staying in this high-level realm, what is your scheme? No, I’ll just ask her right now.”

“Fine, I’ll tell you the truth!” He pulled her arm back and earnestly responded: “She is actually experiencing qi deviation so this is her rest time. We shouldn’t bother her, let’s come up with another plan.”

She glared and said: “You think I can’t tell if someone is having qi deviation? Let go.”

“Alright! I told her that I’m actually in love with you.” Feiyun said.

She suddenly stopped and trembled a bit. Her cheeks turned red and her heart beat faster. She twiddled her thumbs and said: “W-hat shamelessness are you spouting?”

“I merely told her the truth. I’ve been in love with you for a long time now, that’s why I’m always there when you needed me and risked my life each time. Well... don’t worry about it.”

She felt her cheeks becoming hot. This was her first time being confessed to in such a direct manner.

A while ago, she would have made mincemeat out of this impudent half-demon. Alas, they have been through many ordeals together, and moreover, she didn’t have the ability to take him down anyway.

She seemed to be several inches shorter. Her fingers gripped her sleeves while cursing in her mind. After a while, she said: “Half-demon, you are so greedy, always wanting more. Take a look in the mirror first before daring to have a crush on me... fix your personality and status...”

She started walking towards Yiyi and continued to curse Feiyun in her mind: 'Wretched half-demon, how dare you be so shameless, you're my brother-in-law right now and still have a crush on me? What a frog under the well, I'm not a shameless woman like Liu Suhong...'

"Bam!" She walked face-first into Yiyi.

Yiyi didn't move and shook her head: "Sigh, what are you mumbling about, Suzi?"

"Nothing!" Suzi rubbed her forehead.

"Have you two talked it through? The first or the second choice?" Yiyi asked.

Feiyun also returned and said: "Saintess, don't make it hard for the princess. I just came up with an even better plan."

Eight moons rotated around Deep South. Each of them had floating palaces meant for nobles and powerful cultivators.

The moon named Jimo was in the center with a diameter of 6,000 miles. This was Feiyun and Yiyi's current location.

The two of them traveled as fast as phantoms through the night. Few could actually spot them.

"Why are we rushing this instead of planning prudently?" Yiyi asked as she glided through the air, leaving a virtually indiscernible silvery trail behind.

Feiyun flew in front and smiled: "Once the decision to kill is made, we should do it as fast as possible. Few know about the conflict between the eighth prince and Suzi right now. If we eliminate him tonight, we can contain the aftermath to a minimum. If we wait until the conflict is escalated, Azure will place the blame on Crimson's cultivators."

Both of them stopped. The two dressed in white tonight; one was transcending while the other was handsome and full of confidence.

They looked like a pair of immortals as they stood outside one of the palaces.

Chapter 1030: Murder

This floating palace had many pavilions and pagodas. Beautiful dancers and flying cranes could be seen.

With their eyes closed, one could hear the songs and musical instruments coming from the buildings. A few powerful rode their spirit beasts and laughed heartily before entering.

"What is this place?" Yiyi frowned.

"A place to talk about love." Feiyun touched his chin and smiled.

"Why are all the visitors male?"

"Because there are female cultivators versed in dancing and singing, beautiful and talented, enough to satisfy all of them."

“You took me to a brothel?”

“Don’t use such an unsavory word, the girls here only sell their skills, not their body. Of course, if one is strong enough with enough backings, they can buy anything here. Eighth Prince is in one of them right now, let’s go say hi?”

The duo then entered one of the palaces.

Eighth Prince sat inside a floating island with many beauties nearby. Despite being in this envious position, his expression was dark.

A man in fiery armor came over and got on one knee: “Those who saw what happened today have been eliminated... with the exception of War Territory.”

“Don’t worry about them, that scholar can be noisy one but not again. He won’t antagonize us over one mortal-level princess.” The prince uttered coldly.

Fang Tongdao from West Spirit said: “If they’re all dead, then there is no evidence left. We should go to their palace and I’m sure those ancestors will hand over the two princesses. I heard both of them are at the sixth level, your cultivation will rise once you take their yin source.”

The prince smiled after hearing this.

An old man came into the room and bowed toward the prince: “I saw the brat from Crimson just now.”

“Which brat?” The prince was in a bad mood today.

“The one who killed Elder Wu.”

“Oh? Perfect, he’s coming to offer himself on a platter.” The prince laughed.

“That’s not all, there is a godlike girl with him too, as gorgeous as can be.” The old man smiled nefariously.

“More beautiful than the seventh princess of Crimson?” The prince became interested.

“Of course, just like a fairy.”

The prince could wait no longer. He activated his heavenly gaze and searched the palace. It didn’t take long before he saw the two.

His blood coursed faster the moment he saw Xuanyuan Yiyi. He had never seen someone so beautiful and pure before. All of the girls he had slept with were inferior to her one finger.

Was this a gift from heaven?

“Come, I shall meet this beauty myself. I can’t believe there is someone like her in Sixth Central outside of Firmament Fairy.” The prince was overwhelmed with excitement.

He jumped off the island and landed in front of the duo.

Feiyun was sitting on a jade chair. He lifted a green gourd to pour some wine for Yiyi, completely ignoring the prince.

“Brat, this place belongs to the eighth prince now, scram.” A bald man sent the gourd flying with a palm strike. Wine spilled everywhere.

“That’s fine. Yiyi, we’ll go somewhere else.” Feiyun smiled.

“Hold it, I told you to leave, this pretty lady will stay with our prince.” The bald man sneered.

“I’m afraid the pretty lady won’t mingle with the likes of your prince.” Feiyun smiled again.

“Haha!” The cultivators nearby laughed at Feiyun as if he was an idiot.

“There is no women in Sixth Central that our prince can’t get. Brat, stand aside or it’ll be your last day.”

“Boom!” The bald man was sent flying and slammed into a wall, falling unconscious.

Yiyi still sat there with auspicious mists around her. She said: “I’ve never killed before but I will make an exception today if you force me.”

“Good, I like a girl with a little personality.” The prince came forward and reached for her waist. His hand became illusory; this was a high-level technique.

His cultivation wasn’t bad at all.

Feiyun smirked and knew that it was over for him, wanting to harass her. He wondered if Yiyi would actually kill him.

“Whoosh!” Before the prince could touch her, his arm was severed by an energy slash. The severed half flew out with blood gushing everywhere.

“Fucking bitch, how dare you?!” The prince bellowed in pain.

Yiyi didn’t appreciate the comment. Her sword flew out again and struck the prince’s chest. He went flying backward for dozens of meters with an exploded dantian.

She spared him and only crippled his cultivation.

Feiyun saw this and shook his head. While the prince was still flying, he used the power of his Tribulation Break and sent a death tribulation into the prince’s body, ending his life.

“Bam!” The prince fell to the ground, covered in blood from top to bottom. He stopped moving.

The cultivators from his faction didn’t believe that there was someone who didn’t hold back against the prince of Azure.

If something were to happen to him, they would be severely punished.

A female cultivator came and helped him up. Her expression soured as she stammered: “Th-the prince... is dead...”

Everyone started sweating. This girl actually killed their prince!

Yiyi was slightly surprised and glanced over at Feiyun. The guy was still drinking as if this had nothing to do with him.

“We have to cut her to pieces and offer her life as a tribute to the prince’s spirit!” They rushed to kill her.

Various techniques and powers manifested into reality, causing palaces nearby to break down.

“Rumble!” There were paragons in the mix using their tenth-ranked spirit treasure.

Yiyi remained calm and slowly closed her eyes. She used her heart to control her sword. It flew out and released sword slashes, stopping all incoming techniques.

“Pluff!”

“Pluff!”

Each slash caused a cultivator to fall to the ground. The victim was still alive, albeit crippled cultivationally. However, for some reason, they stopped moving forever afterward.

As Feiyun was drinking his wine, someone finally attacked him with a lightning bolt aiming for his forehead.

He raised one finger and the lightning bolt suddenly reversed its course, tearing its master into several pieces.

“It’s all because of this half-demon, kill him!” The paragon wearing fiery armor attacked Feiyun.

The latter smirked and used his Cosmic Seal to reduce this cultivator into mincemeat.

Cultivators from West Spirit tried to run but Feiyun blocked their path.

“Where are you going, Sixth Prince?” He asked menacingly.

Fang Tongdao and the others became startled.

“Feng Feiyun, your death is near since you have killed the eighth prince of Azure.” Fang Tongdao coldly uttered.

“He deserves more than death. Don’t you know who the lady is? So blind to not even recognize the saintess of Aquamoon.” Feiyun chuckled.

“Aquamoon Saintess?!” His opponents turned pale.

As the saying goes - there is always a higher mountain. Azure Faction was domineering but Aquamoon Paradise wouldn’t give a damn.

The guy was right, the prince deserved more than death for this!

“You... you tricked him...” Fang Tongdao trembled and nearly dropped to the ground.

“Hmph, you tried to do the same with the seventh princess.” Feiyun shook his head and acted disappointed: “Next time, be smarter. Wait, there won’t be a next time. Bye now.”

“Kill him!” They attack him with everything they got, obliterating everything along the way.