

Vessel 1031

Chapter 1031: Who's The Actual Villain?

Feiyun had no sign of fear. Energy waves emanated from him as he activated his Buddhist domain. It engulfed all the attackers.

“Pluff!” His punch pierced through a fifth-level Nirvana genius. The Buddhist energy then refined the victim’s body into particles. There were no flesh and blood left behind.

“Boom!” He stomped on the ground and the shockwave sent ten cultivators flying as if they were flies.

This was a lion playing with its prey, completely unstoppable and fatal.

His power was unstoppable. Each punch was capable of killing a paragon.

“To hell with you!” The man with four eyes and a bronze-like frame was at the sixth level, a top genius from West Spirit with incredible physical prowess. He might be the strongest in terms of pure strength.

When he was serious, his fist was also unstoppable.

“Boom!” Feiyun smirked and grabbed his fist directly.

“How can this be?!” The man’s expression darkened, thinking as if he was punching a steel wall.

“Too weak.” Feiyun added strength and crushed the man’s bones into dust.

“Ahh!” The latter bellowed in pain.

“Boom!” Feiyun summoned beast souls into his palm, forming the image of the myriad beasts. This reduced the man into a pile of blood.

Feiyun shook his head, seemingly disappointed.

“Feng Feiyun, are you trying to offend all of West Spirit?! You won’t be able to survive!” Fang Tongdao gritted his teeth.

“Don’t you worry about that, Sixth Prince.” Feiyun smiled, not showing mercy to even the beauties from West Spirit.

“Ouyang Wudao, use the Crimson Bell with me to stop him!” He threw out seven talismans to slow Feiyun down. They exploded with enough force to injure paragons.

Ouyang Wudao summoned a red Buddhist bell. He became shrouded in a blood-red radiance. Buddhist runes began appearing on the bell and this affinity surged in intensity.

“Buzz.” This was an eleventh-ranked spirit treasure. It had killed numerous paragons before.

Ouyang Wudao was the number one genius of West Spirit, cultivating both Buddhism and the evil path.

He was the student of King Chujiang and a high monk from an immemorial shrine, establishing himself as an unbeatable legend.

The two of them sent their spirit energy into the bell. It grew bigger and bigger until it was the size of a mountain.

Meanwhile, Feiyun overcame the seven talismans and then stared at them with contempt. He created a golden world in his palm.

“Cosmic Seal.” Buddhist power came crashing down, capable of suppressing the power of the bell.

He soared downward with his beast souls activated for another palm strike with the force of 10,000 seventh-level cultivators.

“Boom!” The bell became deformed from the attack.

The duo lay helplessly on the ground in a puddle of their own blood. They heaved for breath while being unable to accept the power of this half-demon. This was akin to fighting a master from the last generation.

Feiyun landed and said: “The two of you can report to hell now.”

“No, I am the successor of West Spirit! You will face its wrath...”

“My masters are King Chu Jiang and Eight-world Master, my father is...”

They stated their mighty backers, hoping to deter Feiyun from killing them.

Feiyun shook his head and raised his hand, creating a palm-shaped hole. The successor of West Spirit and its number one genius were gone from this world.

There was only one person left from West Spirit - the crimson-haired girl.

She wore a revealing red dress, showing off her fair skin. She wielded a sword several times her size. Her eyes were red and shiny, looking like a fire spirit.

Feiyun glanced at her. She was a sixth-level genius from Five-sword Grotto, an ancient sect.

Fang Tongdao offered her to the eighth prince and earned his trust, wanting to use him against Crimson Territory.

“Those two you just killed have unimaginable backers, can you handle their wrath?” She uttered coldly with a melodious voice.

“You’re the sword wielder of Five-sword Grotto? I heard your sect master is a capable cultivator, I think she’ll vomit blood to see you dressing like this and offering yourself to that infamous prince.” Feiyun smiled. Liu Suhong had told him about her before.

“None of your business.” She raised her sword and slashed vertically.

“Sigh, unfortunately, it is.” Feiyun sighed and gathered phoenix sinflame in his palm.

He grabbed her sword and melted it.

“Clank!” The hilt fell to the ground.

He then grabbed her by the neck and raised her up in the air: “You probably don’t know this but I’m very similar to the eighth prince. We could have been friends if he didn’t provoke me.”

“What, what are you saying?” She struggled to break free.

“To put it simply, we’re fans of women. Since you’ve only got here recently, you must still be a virgin. There must be someone responsible for what happened today, your virginity is of use to me.” Feiyun smirked and carried her into one of the palaces.

Unusual times required unusual solutions.

Xuanyuan Yiyi still sat in her chair. She frowned, not liking his action.

She used her sword heart to fight against more than ten paragons. None of them could get close.

If it wasn’t for this, she would be stopping Feiyun’s heinous deed right now. She found that this half-demon was just as despicable as the eighth prince.

An hour later, her sword energies sent them flying. She then crippled their cultivation and spared their lives.

The ten paragons spat out blood continuously, thinking that this saintess was too strong.

The palaces nearby have been destroyed. Spectators lay on the ground, not daring to move.

“Whoosh!” Her sword returned to its scabbard.

She opened her eyes and used two fingers to drink the cup poured by Feiyun earlier. “What did you do to her?”

“Just that thing men and women do together.” Feiyun dragged out the girl.

Her dress was torn, revealing her snow-white skin. Her face was covered with bruises.

“You’ve crossed the line!” She angrily said and her sword vibrated continuously.

“The sixth prince of West Spirit and the eighth prince of Azure are dead along with numerous geniuses and paragons. Someone has to be responsible for this. We can’t just say that you were teased and in your anger, you killed all of them. That would be detrimental to both yours and the sect’s reputation, no? Haha, so here’s the true story, the eighth prince of Azure raped a genius from West Spirit. The sixth prince and his allies were not afraid and came to seek justice. Unfortunately, the ashamed eighth prince killed all of them and coincidentally enough, you were just happen to be passing by and witnessing all of this. Thus, you killed this heinous villain for the sake of justice. This won’t harm you in any way, in fact, your reputation will soar as a result. Plus, Five-sword Grotto and those from West Spirit will cry out of appreciation.”

Chapter 1032: Familiar Faces In An Unfamiliar Place

Yiyi stared directly at Feiyun’s eyes and he met her gaze directly. He thought that she had no other choice but to play along.

“This is Sacred Court, do you think the Azure Faction won’t figure out the truth?” She recalled her sword intent and didn’t attack.

Though his conduct was villainous and evil, she also cared about her sect’s reputation.

“That is why... everyone here has to die. No one will find out if there is no evidence.” Feiyun summoned his weapon essence and created more than a thousand sword energies.

They flew out and ravaged the area, destroying all the palaces and killing everyone else. The lone survivors were Feiyun and Yiyi.

“You also know the Heart Meditation Sword Scripture?” She stood up and stared at him in astonishment.

“I was the one who taught you the sacred truths.” Feiyun recalled the weapon essence and said: “I have to go find someone to hide the heaven’s eyes now, I leave the rest to you. Oh, one more thing, I only tore that girl’s clothes off, you need to destroy a bit of her corpse or they will see that she is still a virgin and suspect our plan.”

He smirked and then turned into a beam, disappearing from this moon.

“You...” Yiyi sat there with a wine cup in her hand. Corpses were everywhere; the stench of blood was unbearable. She felt as if she had been tricked by Feiyun and that he was dragging her into the abyss of sins, step by step.

‘I’ve fallen into his trap the moment I learned the sacred truths from him. How is he related to the sect? Why does he know the scripture?’ She contemplated and found him to be a smiling devil with a bloody mouth.

At this point, she considered him to be the toughest opponent.

She hesitated for a while before deciding to release a palm strike, turning the lower half of the female corpse into bits. Only the upper half remained with the torn dress, looking as if she was raped before death.

She sighed as she sat there in silence.

“What the hell happened?”

“A moon palace was destroyed!”

Not long later, cultivators flew up and landed on the ruins. They were horrified by what they saw - the palaces were destroyed and everyone was dead. Wait, there was a beautiful girl sitting in the center of the carnage - a stark contrast to the gruesome corpses. She looked like a flower on top of an ocean of blood.

The victims included the sixth prince of West Spirit, the eighth prince of Azure, and several dozen paragons. All of them were influential big shots.

This would shock the entire region.

Feiyun traveled to an establishment belonging to the War Faction. He saw the scholar in white along with several familiar faces.

Dongfang Jingshui of the Yin Gou Clan, Xie Honglian who was as cold as ice, Bi Ningshuai whose face was darker than the bottom of a pan.

There was a blind man who was unreasonably handsome - Young Noble Flawless, Su Yun. He sat there in silence, seemingly thinking about something.

These were the top geniuses of Jin. They were all strong now, clearly having obtained different fortunes.

“Fuck, you’re insane, going as far as killing a prince from Azure.” Bi Ningshuai spat out a mouthful of wine after hearing Feiyun’s story.

Xie Honglian glared and wanted to slap the dirty guy. She said: “The eighth prince is only at the mid level but he’s still an official prince, this will be problematic.”

“Aquamoon Saintess was the one who killed him, I only watched.” Feiyun smiled.

“Did you say Aquamoon Saintess? Can you introduce me...?” Bi Ningshuai stood up and his eyes lit up, on the verge of drooling.

Alas, Xie Honglian slapped and sent him flying to the ground, unable to get up. Two old servants came inside with a stretcher and took him away.

“Peace at last, we can talk seriously now.” Xie Honglian sat back down, acting as if she had only swatted a fly.

Feiyun was speechless. He understood why Bi Ningshuai wanted to escape this marriage. If he had a fiance like her, he would be running even faster.

The scholar smiled while waving his feathered fan: “Brother Feng, are you certain that Aquamoon Saintess is the killer?”

“Yes.” Feiyun said.

“Then there is no need to hide the heaven’s eyes then because Aquamoon won’t recklessly attack her.” He said.

“Seems like there is no point in lying to you. Alright, I killed all of them.” Feiyun smiled.

His friends from Jin became frightened. Just how strong did he become to massacre all those cultivators?

“The truth is that given our relationship, it’s not hard for me to help you stop others from calculating the event. It’s just that afterward, War Faction can be dragged into this mess, standing on the opposite side of Azure...” He paused here.

“What do you think should be done?” Feiyun asked.

“Only if Azure Territory Lord is dead.” The scholar coughed and said.

The temperature in the room instantly dropped. Even Feiyun became startled.

Azure Territory Lord was the big dog of Sixth Central. If he could be killed, someone would have done so long ago.

“Haha, I’m just kidding.” The scholar said: “I already knew that you two would come to the palace and was in awe of your courage. I’ve already helped you cover it up, no one will be able to find out.”

Feiyun shuddered a bit at the skill of this wisdom master. No wonder why he was considered the top successor in all of Sixth Central.

“This is the third time I’ve helped you, Brother Feng. You owe me three favors now.” The scholar smiled while raising three fingers.

“Seems like it won’t be easy to pay back all of them.” Feiyun said.

“If you participate in the welcoming banquet tonight, I’ll remove one.” The scholar said.

There was no reason for Feiyun to refuse. During the feast, Feiyun met more familiar faces - the Life Walker of Senluo Temple - Qian Qiusheng, Long Qingyang, Yan Ziyu, and many others...

“Amitabha.” A young monk appeared behind him. He wore a white Buddhist robe and looked incredibly handsome with a pure smile.

“Formless!” Feiyun was surprised to see him.

The guy must have been powerful because Feiyun didn’t spot him until the guy was already right behind.

After chatting a bit, Feiyun found out that Formless was actually the young heretical lord of Senluo Temple. Due to his status, he needed two identities. He carried out both good and bad deeds to the extreme.

There was no need for them to fight because Senluo Temple was destroyed. Their feud was finished so now, they were similar to old friends.

This was a fateful meeting since they were so far away from home. Who knows if they could ever meet each other again after tonight? Therefore, they drank to their heart’s content.

Feiyun sat next to Formless and drank a large bowl while laughing: “So the bastard who got that nun pregnant was you. You better start hiding because Wu Qinghua has been in a bad mood recently, if she were to find out, she’ll chase you to the end of the earth to make mincemeat out of you... hey, are you listening?”

Feiyun turned around and saw that Formless was passed out on the ground. The guy truly couldn’t handle alcohol.

Feiyun then looked up at the moon. He thought about the beautiful Wu Qinghua but only for a short moment - a period as short as their romance.

“Winter... you must be cold right now, all alone in that pagoda. A true beauty, it’s a shame that she chose Buddhism.” He smiled wryly and drank another bowl.

Tonight was a rare opportunity so he didn't hold back.

Chapter 1033: Beauty

Many came to drink with Feng Feiyun tonight - Yan Ziyu, Xie Honglian, Heaven Calculating Scholar, Su Yun, Dongfang Jingshui...

They drank until Feiyun became rather drunk. He remembered a beauty coming over to offer him a drink. She sat on his lap after noticing his condition, showing her alluring red lips, snow-white complexion, and long flowy hair.

Feiyun was too drunk then to remember who she was. Far later on, Bi Ningshuai told him that the girl was Long Qingyang and the two of them exchanged the traditional cups of wine between husband and wife several times. Afterward, Feiyun rarely drank. [1]

When he woke up, it was already noon. The wine last night was especially strong. His current cultivation was not enough to stop it. It seemed that even paragons would get drunk.

He found himself to be laying on a woman's bed - a red blanket made of silk on an ivory bed. The pillars were made of spirit stones; the entire room had the scent of a woman.

"This is Liu Suhong's scent, why am I back here?" He rubbed his forehead and didn't remember anything last night outside of having a great drink with a beauty.

"Master, you're finally awake." A maid with her hair tied in two buns opened the door. She carried a basin of hot water over and helped Feiyun wash his face.

Her name was Mi'er, serving as Liu Suhong's maid. She was rather pretty and gentle.

"Where is the first princess right now? Who brought me back last night?"

She furrowed her brows and had a strange expression. She said softly: "Master, an exceptionally beautiful woman brought you back. She had a jade pipa and a white veil so I couldn't really see her. She looked like a fairy and left everyone frozen in awe. They said that it must be your concubine... the first princess was... ahem, who is she?"

Feiyun closed his eyes and murmured: "So she brought me back."

He then asked: "Where is she right now?"

"The first princess is having tea with her..." Mi'er hesitated for a moment before answering.

"Tea?" Feiyun disappeared from the room.

Liu Suhong was a merciless woman, always strict with others and especially herself. In her mind, a woman should only have one man. The opposite also applied.

Feiyun was brought back by another woman and most importantly, she was even more beautiful. This was unacceptable for Liu Suhong.

However, a tragedy didn't happen. Along the way, Feiyun saw Dongfang Jingyue walking in the hallway leisurely while holding her pipa.

She saw Feiyun and stopped amidst the windy winter. Snowflakes fell on her long hair and veiled face, looking like a flower amidst a storm.

The veil hid her face but not her eyes. They were black like pearls shining brightly.

He stared at her and didn't know what to say. He found that he was truly worried about her. Was it because of her or Shui Yueting?

"Did she do anything to you?" He broke the silence.

"No, she was nice and invited me for some tea." She shook her head and said softly.

"Poisonous?" Feiyun had to ask.

"That's still tea."

"Then did you drink it?" Feiyun clenched his fists, thinking that Liu Suhong was out of line.

"... yes."

"Why? Are you insane?"

She bit her lower lip and said: "Because she is your fiancée and the first princess of Crimson, while I am... nothing but just a girl from a small place."

"So? Just don't drink her tea. If she tells you to jump off a cliff, would you do it?"

"There's nothing I can do, she's stronger than me and has more influence. I would have to jump if she tells me to..."

"Are you still Dongfang Jingyue?" He uttered coldly.

"Of course."

"Since when is the stubborn Dongfang Jingyue so weak and foolish?"

"I've realized that I've always been weak and foolish after you became far stronger in such a short time." She responded.

"There's no medicine to cure you..." He then gathered Buddhist energy and grabbed her wrist.

His energy entered her so she became shrouded in golden radiance, looking like a Bodhisattva.

She stood there calmly and noticed his tense expression, feeling rather happy inside.

"You're not poisoned." However, he pulled his hand back and said.

"Of course, drinking poisoned tea doesn't always leave the drinker afflicted." She said.

"This isn't Liu Suhong's style. If she had decided to poison you, she would have chosen something fatal." He said.

"Do you want me to die so quickly?" Jingyue lowered her head.

"Of course not."

“He wants to keep on torturing you, changing one fiance after another, just want you to cry your heart out until death.” Yun Ge repeated while perching on a branch nearby. It looked like a fiery parrot.

“Old Mao, roast it for me.” Feiyun has been unhappy with this bird for a very long time now.

The turtle crawled out of Feiyun’s pocket and stood up straight on two legs. It then leaped towards the bird and shouted: “Die, idiot bird!”

“Shit! A turtle demon, someone help!” The bird flapped its wings.

“I’m going to break your teeth today, little bird!”

“As if you can even touch me, turtle!”

Mao Guwui angrily crawled up the tree and onto the branch, punching the bird in the head.

“That’s it, I’m not holding back anymore!” The bird’s flames intensified. It performed a tailwhip and sent the turtle flying into a wall.

The two started fighting chaotically.

Meanwhile, Feiyun stared at her eyes and asked: “You... cried?”

“No.” She answered decisively.

“The circumstances forced me to be engaged to Liu Suhong.” He explained.

“I know that you will make the right choice but this is your personal business. You don’t have to tell me.” She backed off a bit to maintain some distance: “If you have too much on your mind and want to relax, I’ll play you a song any time.”

“Thank you.” He couldn’t take his eyes off her.

“You’re welcome.” She said and then left.

Yun Ge has lost all of its feathers above its head, looking like a duck. It said that it was going to get payback before leaving with Dongfang Jingyue.

The turtle wasn’t looking good either. It had an ashen layer from being burned by Yun Ge. It spat out a ring of black smoke and said: “Fuck, that bird’s flame is strong, is it an offspring of a phoenix and parrot? No, phoenixes use their blood to form an egg, they don’t produce with other species. Then a golden crow and a parrot? Maybe a fire luan and a parrot...”

Feiyun wasn’t listening because he was still staring in the direction of Dongfang Jingyue.

The turtle came over and whispered: “If you like her, just let her know. She’s pretty with a kind heart, not to mention that she’s interested in you too.”

“You don’t get it.” Feiyun said.

“Taking it slow? That’s not your style.”

“She’s not like any other girl.”

"I already knew. How can a regular girl raise such a foul-mouthed parrot? If only Laoshi was here too, we would have roasted it." The turtle said.

"It's rather strange that she wasn't poisoned after drinking that tea." Feiyun shook his head.

"Right, Liu Suhong is a master poisoner since you were poisoned too. You would have died if it wasn't for the rebirth, strange indeed."

"I sent energy into her body earlier and spotted saint energy, faint but they're there."

"I see."

"So that one jade ship also has saint ashes...? Or perhaps..." He contemplated and murmured to himself.

Chapter 1034: First Attempt At Heaven's Emergence

Feng Feiyun wanted to go find Liu Suhong to talk about their engagement and the poisoning. After all, his cultivation has reached a level where he had relative influence. However, she was purposely avoiding him to not talk about this matter.

He didn't push the issue because he had more important business to do. He wanted to try to reach Heaven's Emergence to see if the curse was true.

In the next several days, Sacred Court was in an uproar.

"Have you heard? The eighth prince died on a moon palace." A hunch-backed old woman said.

"Which one?" A cultivator hasn't heard of this matter before.

"I'm talking about a prince of Azure."

"Azure?! Who is bold enough to kill him?! The guy was untouchable!"

"Keke, ordinary people don't dare to, but his killer was none other than the saintess of Aquamoon."

"She did a great job then, a perfect kill."

"Right, someone should have killed that villain long ago. It is what the people want."

"Aquamoon is indeed the number one holy ground in the world, their saintess has done so many good deeds."

On that day, numerous experts came to the ruins of the moon palace in order to check it out. Azure Faction also sent a total of 100,000 soldiers to hunt the assailants.

Alas, after seeing that it was the saintess of Aquamoon, these soldiers prostrated on the ground, frightened.

The "truth" behind this matter spread quickly. It seemed ridiculous but most believed it without a doubt.

“Haha, this eighth prince was really unlucky to be caught by the saintess. She showed mercy by not mincing him to pieces.”

“He got more unbridled as time passed, even going as far as raping the sword wielder of Five-sword Grotto. Its lord is known to be temperamental, this isn’t over.”

“I’m actually impressed with the sixth prince of West Spirit, though he died, he died as a hero.”

“Just watch, the old geezer from West Spirit won’t let it end like this. His only son died in Sacred Court.”

Azure Faction was having a tough time, not expecting to provoke Aquamoon Paradise.

“Hmph, he deserved more than death.” A scowl came from Azure Faction and resonated across Sacred Court. Even the stars trembled.

Elder Lin, Sky-seer Daoist, and Sacred Territory Lord kneeled in reverence outside.

An aura erupted within a hall and killed everyone inside the mansion except the three.

“Problematic but salvageable. Nonetheless, it can be used as propaganda by the other dynasties. It might infuriate that being in Aquamoon, something rather disadvantageous.” Sky-seer Daoist said.

The voice came from inside again: “Do you think this is just a coincidence? Someone schemed against Eighth and used that saintess to get rid of him. It looks like there will be problems soon in Sacred Court.”

“Master, how should we deal with that saintess?” The territory lord asked.

“This noisy little girl. She doesn’t know what she has done. Sky-seer, I leave this to your first division. I’m sure you know what to do.”

The daoist stroked his long beard and said: “We naturally can’t do anything to the saintess since she had done a good deed. In fact, we should praise her for doing so. On the other hand, some sects such as Yin World and Asura Sea might not appreciate Aquamoon’s holier-than-thou act, haha.”

This mansion was now a desolate mess filled with debris after they were done.

After reaching the fourth level and obtaining a domain, one could theoretically break through to Heaven’s Emergence. They would change the spirit energy inside their Violet Central Palace and change it to emergence energy.

“Emergence” here referred to an evolution of sorts.

The dantian was divided into three parts - upper dantian, central dantian or violet palace, and lower dantian.

The initial spirit realm opened the upper dantian.

Heaven’s Mandate opened the central dantian.

In order to reach Heaven’s Emergence, one must open the lower dantian.

Opening all three parts of the dantian and gaining mastery were essential for evolution. During ancient times, cultivators thought that this realm would make them immortal.

Alas, after reaching it, the body was still being corroded by time. The emergence energy wasn't enough to stop it.

Now, Feiyun wanted to try opening the lower dantian. He was at the seventh level of Nirvana, a realm high enough to test this curse.

He meditated on top of an island in Heavenly Kingdom. A yellow river floated above him and poured down Buddhist essences.

He focused and observed his inner body, gathering the power of all five domains. They rushed down on the lower dantian, wanting to forcefully open it.

"Boom!" There was not a single scratch on the dantian. On the other hand, he suffered a backlash. His internal organs trembled violently and became injured.

Blood streamed down the corner of his lips as he murmured: "A forceful break obviously doesn't work. The lower dantian is as tough as a divine stone. Is it the reason why half-demon can't reach Heaven's Emergence?"

"No, it can't be that simple. There are special methods that can refine and open it."

He experimented again by using the phoenix sinflame, wanting to refine the lower dantian. Alas, the moment it touched the dantian, two different powers removed it instantly.

"What is going on?" He tried again and the same thing happened.

In order to figure it out, he sent a divine intent into his dantian for a direct attempt.

"Boom!" The phoenix sinflame was pushed away in two different directions.

"It's useless, the lower dantian store the essence but you have two different ones. They are in perpetual conflict, that's why you can't open it." An ancient voice sounded.

"Who?!" Feiyun looked around and searched.

"I am on top of the vessel."

The vessel was inside the ocean within the central dantian.

Feiyun landed on the deck and saw a rotten corpse with tattered clothes. Only bones were left.

It contained massive power. If it wasn't for the vessel, Feiyun would have been crushed.

"Senior Di Zhong, you're still alive?" Feiyun was happy to see him.

"No, the master is dead, and so are his divine intents." The voice came from a palm-sized jade floating on top of the corpse. It issued a blue light while looking like a moon.

This was a pseudo saint artifact given to Feiyun previously so that he would bring it back to the Di Clan. He had left it here with the corpse.

This thing had followed the old man for a long time. Its knowledge far exceeded Feiyun.

He lowered his head and asked humbly: "Senior, what are these essences you are referring to?"

"On his dao journey, the master divided all things into three parts - essence, energy, and soul. They coincide with the three parts of the dantian. The upper is for the soul, the central is for the energy, and the lower is for the essence."

"Essence is the foundation for all things. For example, human, dragon, phoenix, and everything else. They all have a unique essence and just a single one."

"As for you, you have two different essences - a human and a dragon. The conflict between the two of them rendered it impossible to open the lower dantian."

Chapter 1035: Immemorial Heavenwood

"This is the reason why half-demons can't reach Heaven's Emergence? Having different mixes in the foundation prevents the essence from condensing."

"This is a suppression stemming from the heavenly dao, a curse on the hybrids. This includes men and demons or men and ghosts or any other races. For example, a horse and a donkey will birth a mule, but it has no reproductive capability. A lion and a tiger will create a liger or a tigon, both are incapable of reproducing as well, punishments for going against the heaven."

"Half-demons are lucky enough to be able to reproduce. However, their offspring and future generations will continue to be weaker. Cultivation is already difficult, let alone reaching Heaven's Emergence. You have reached the apex of your kind, it is impossible to improve." The voice in the Regal Sacred Jade didn't hold back.

"There is no absolute. A child from half-demons won't always be weaker than their parents. If the heavenly dao has severed the path, we can still open a new one. If it paints a river before me, I can build a bridge. If it erects a wall, I can use a ladder, if it's a cliff, I can cultivate a pair of wings."

"If it's an ocean and no bridge can be long enough, what will you do? If the wall is higher than the nine heavens, can you build a ladder tall enough in your lifetime? The same case for the cliff. The power of the heavenly dao is boundless, men cannot resist." The jade said.

"There will be a way." Feiyun didn't give up: "If a bridge doesn't work, I'll use a ship, as for the wall, I can crush it instead. If the cliff is too far for flying, I'll use a rope to reach the bottom. Cultivation itself is already heaven-defying. Someone started this path in the first place."

The jade didn't answer for a while rotating in the air. Eventually, it said: "Your conviction is a good thing, I hope you will be able to do it. Those capable of contending against the heaven are always amazing. There's something else you should know though, this ship is incredible. Every now and then, an aura from the immemorial period would seep out."

"You can sense it, Senior? From where?" Feiyun became emotional.

The entire ship was sealed without a single opening. The only entrance was a door. Unfortunately, it was rotten and shut. If there is an aura seeping out, there might be another opening to enter.

“From that dragon-horse diagram.” The jade said.

Feiyun looked up at the diagram and used his Grand Change Art to find the aura.

“Could this be the key to entering the ship?” He leaped up into the air and landed on the dragon-horse.

It was only an image, not an actual physical entity. Alas, once he got close enough, he felt as if there was life.

“I wonder if dragon-horses actually exist in this world.” He wondered.

Suddenly, a massive vortex sucked him into the dragon-horse’s nostril.

“This is its breathing?” He didn’t try to stop it because this was only a divine intent.

“Boom!” He fell into a dark space and noticed chaotic energies resembling tornadoes.

He used Swift Samsara to dodge them and landed on a floating boulder.

“Where is this place? Inside the beast’s stomach? No, could this be the vessel’s internal region?” He looked around and only saw a cold expanse. This resembled the path of the Golden River that he had walked through before.

If this was his real body, he would have tried to escape long ago. Intuition told him that this place was dangerous. He could die even at the seventh level of Heaven’s Emergence.

The boulder beneath him was old and had traces of time immemorial. It was more than ten meters long and extremely tough. Feiyun would have a hard time breaking it.

There were other floating boulders as well. They moved around with no discernible pattern.

A piece of wood slowly drifted onward him. It was unreasonably massive with a diameter of seven thousand meters. Its length was eighty thousand meters.

It was still ten miles away but its size shocked him, looking like a floating mountain range. It had an unpleasant rotten odor. There were numerous cracks looking like large valleys with muddled streams.

Feiyun grew a pair of wings on his back and flew over to the piece of wood.

“What a large tree, looking like the spine of the world in the legend, Immemorial Heavenwood.” He said.

In the legends during this era, there existed a towering tree with flames engulfing it. This was the place of the ten saints from the golden crow race.

They somehow had ten saints in one era. This allowed them to massacre everyone. Even the four great demon clans were taken down a notch.

Eventually, they nearly killed all the phoenixes in order to take their spot as one of the four. Eventually, their arrogance finally invoked the wrath of one of the three strongest saints in the Immemorial Era - Nine-arrow Grand Saint.

Every race had its own legends. For example, the white spiders had their sacred ancestor. The phoenix had their Immemorial Divine Phoenix, and humans had Heavenly Witchcraft God and Emperor Xuanyuan.

Everyone believed that their own legends were unbeatable. Therefore, there were large disputes about their claims.

However, three existences were unanimously considered the strongest during the Immemorial Era. They were from the same era but didn't appear in the same generation. One of them was Nine-arrow Grand Saint.

The saint shot nine arrows in one day and killed the nine saints from the golden crow race, leaving them helpless.

This ended up saving the phoenixes. Therefore, the saint was considered the guardian deity of the phoenix race and was considered to be on the same level as the Immemorial Divine Phoenix and Phoenix Sacred Queen.

Subsequently, this tree was cut down by a phoenix saint using a special hatchet. Why was a piece of it here in the vessel?

Feiyun was aware of the feud between the phoenixes and the golden crows. The former had an upper hand the majority of the time. The late stage of the Immemorial Era left the golden crows in disarray and made sure that the phoenixes came out on top.

Immemorial Divine Phoenix appeared during this period - the greatest existence of that generation.

During his youth, Feiyun viewed this being as an idol. He was a great fan after hearing all the tales. In fact, he respected this being more than the Phoenix Sacred Queen.

As mentioned previously about the tree, the one who cut it down was none other than Immemorial Divine Phoenix. Her power was rumored to be on the same level as the three great saints from this era.

"Doesn't this mean that I am somehow connected to the great Divine Phoenix after billions of years?" Feiyun became emotional.

Seeing this tree meant that the legend might have been real. Immortal Divine Phoenix truly existed in history.

As he walked on the wood, he found the top layer to be brittle and his feet would cave down. This must be due to the withering of time.

Chapter 1036: Immemorial Weapons

"Whoosh!" A black tentacle came out from a large hole in the wood, looking like a black hand.

Feiyun was only a divine intent and didn't dare to fight it. He retreated but it kept on chasing him like a fly wanting honey, eventually coiling around him.

"How can this thing trap a formless divine intent?" A sharp pain struck him after the intent was devoured.

It disappeared and the tentacle returned to the hole.

“Ugh.” Feiyun trembled a bit while sitting on an island. He opened his eyes and took a deep breath, thinking about the events just now.

“Is that wood really Immemorial Heavenwood? What was that tentacle too?” He wondered.

“Did you say Immemorial Heavenwood?!” The turtle leaped out and landed on his shoulder, shouting into his ear.

“You know what it is?” Feiyun asked.

“Obviously! The sacred tree of the golden crows, the spine of the world, a tree turning into a saint but alas, it was severed by a great master. This incredible material ended up being used as a coffin, what a shame.” The turtle sighed.

“A coffin for whom?” Feiyun asked.

“A terrifying big shot, invincible during the last stage of the Immemorial Era. The saints could only look up to him but unfortunately...”

“Unfortunately...?” Feiyun frowned, wanting to throw this turtle into the ocean.

The turtle acted cool and enjoyed being mysterious. After a while, he said: “Look, she prepared a coffin for herself, meaning that even she couldn’t live forever. Isn’t that a shame? Okay, take me to the place where you saw that tree, maybe I can answer your question.”

“You got struck by a curse and will be a turtle forever. How can a lowly being such as yourself answer my question?” Feiyun joked.

“Fuck you! If I tell you the name of the curser, you’ll faint from being too afraid. I once stood at the apex with billions of followers. We were unbeatable as we rampaged the battlefields. I gave orders to the saint themselves...” The turtle shouted with saliva flying everywhere.

The turtle simply couldn’t tell the truth. Even the sacred fruit was tricked to be its grandson. Only a fool would take it seriously.

While it continued to shout, Feiyun summoned the spirit vessel.

Its rusty hull spanned several thousand miles and carried an ancient aura. The eighteen banners had holes everywhere while fluttering to the wind.

This was his first time summoning the vessel entirely, revealing its full size. Its aura engulfed the entire kingdom. However, Feiyun has given the order for everyone to stay away from this ocean so none came to disturb him.

The turtle shut its mouth and stared at the colossal ship in astonishment.

“What the hell is this thing? Don’t tell me it’s a saint artifact.” It turned into a white beam and landed on the vessel.

“Boom!” However, it ran back right away and shouted: “Fuck, there’s a saint corpse right there. It’s a good thing I ran fast enough or its corpse energy would have obliterated even my soul.”

“The ship can suppress the corpse energy, you don’t need to be afraid.” Feiyun smiled.

“Oh true, since you dared to store the corpse inside your body, what the hell am I afraid of? Wait, where did you find this corpse? This aura definitely belongs to a top master.” The turtle asked.

“Don’t you know everything? Guess.” Feiyun landed on the vessel, wanting to enter with his actual body this time.

The turtle followed right behind him. It landed on the deck and shouted: “I saw this pseudo saint artifact first, it’s mine!”

Feiyun grabbed the running turtle by its neck and said: “Don’t you want to see that tree? I’m taking you right now.”

He then flew up the dragon-horse diagram with his phoenix wings and entered the dark expanse again.

Previously, his divine intent didn’t get a full idea of the area. Now, he sensed that this coldness was beyond his imagination. He would have become frozen if it wasn’t for his phoenix domain.

“Shit, where is this place? It is boundless just like space.” The turtle didn’t want to mess around since it sensed danger everywhere: “I think... it’s just a piece of wood, we should leave this place now.”

“Shut up.” Feiyun used his Grand Change Art to calculate the location of the tree.

With that, he leaped from one boulder to another toward the destination.

Suddenly, a mysterious destructive force swept by and destroyed all the boulders nearby. Some were as large as stars yet they were reduced to dust.

Due to its incredible speed, it only flashed for a second before disappearing.

“Fuck! Is that the legendary Cataclysmic Tablet!” The turtle shuddered while watching from a distance.

Feiyun was horrified as well. It took him a while before he spoke again: “I think it’s just a shadow, not the real tablet.”

“This is a taboo artifact, just its shadow can annihilate us. We should leave right now, there might be ominous things from the Immemorial Era here.” The turtle said.

Feiyun shook his head. Did the vessel have something to do with his rebirth? Why ten thousand years later?

This was extremely important so he needed to find out the reasons. Nonetheless, he prepared by putting on his dragon-phoenix armor just in case. After all, even the fearless turtle was afraid this time around.

“Whoosh!” A while later, they saw a gigantic olden arrow crossing by like a meteor.

If it wasn’t for the armor, Feiyun would have been torn apart by its energy.

“That’s the sacred arrow? One is enough to kill a saint.” The turtle said.

It was referring to the arrows used by Nine-arrow Grand Saint to kill the golden crows. This was a well-known legend.

“Another shadow because the arrows haven’t been seen again since then. They were probably destroyed in the final tribulation of the Immemorial Era.” Feiyun said.

“Do you think we’ve gone back in time?” The turtle asked.

Feiyun became emotional. He hasn’t thought of this before but it was certainly within the realm of possibility.

His soul was touched by the vessel and it sent him ten thousand years in the future. Therefore, returning to the past should be possible.

Shadows of the tablet and arrow were here, clearly showing that this expanse was special somehow.

The two of them eventually found the floating tree, looking like a black mountain range.

“I bet that this is actually a part of the tree. Fuck, we’re rich now, if we can take it out, those golden crow geezers will go crazy.” The turtle said: “Wait, is this a shadow too?”

“No, a shadow wouldn’t be rotten like this. I want to see what’s inside because it swallowed my divine intent earlier.” Feiyun landed on the wood and entered a hole.

“Splash!” They saw a stream with muddled water with a wooden stench.

“This is Heavenwood Sacred Spring, extremely beneficial for cultivation. It was rare even during the Immemorial Era.” The turtle was ecstatic.

It jumped into the stream but the moment it drank two mouthfuls, it started turning dark. It leaped out of the water and crawled on the ground: “Fuck... this spring is tainted... Feiyun, help me!!”

Chapter 1037: Hell Mist

Feiyun shook his head and took out a Buddhist pill for the turtle. He then turned it around and pushed down on its stomach to force the water out.

It spilled the black water out and its skin became white again. It slowly stood up and said: “Some corrosive poison in that water, goddamn, which bastard did this?”

Feiyun traced the crack and eventually met the hand-like tentacle again. He activated his sinflame and clawed the tentacle, forcing it back.

“Immemorial Heavenwood is a supreme and sacred artifact of the yang affinity, how can it be like this? Too much yin just like a coffin...”

The two of them stopped and had a strange expression on their face.

A moment of silence ensued.

After a while, the turtle said: “I... I think we should leave this place. It’s not meant for nobodies like us.”

“Whoosh!” A creepy wind blew by.

Feiyun activated all five domains and summoned his weapon essence. He remained vigilant and said: “I don’t think we can.”

“Rumble!” Numerous tentacles came out of the cracks, carrying the power of yin.

Feiyun summoned an inferno from his phoenix domain, wanting to burn them all. Alas, they were endless in number and blocked his escape path.

From farther away, it looked as if waves of black ink were rushing toward Feng Feiyun.

“We can only move forward, our escape path is gone.” The turtle stood on Feiyun’s shoulder, looking excited to be in battle.

“Then make your move already.” Feiyun said. He summoned seven phoenix images and the myriad beasts to push back the tentacles.

“Keke, I’ve been cursed, remember? I can only fight twice every thousand years, I’ve done so already.” The turtle laughed: “However, I think I know what these tentacles are. They might be the legendary hell mist. This vessel might have been there.”

“Hell...” Feiyun wondered if he had been there since he was on the Yellow River.

He then took out the Ghost Sacred Bottle. This originally belonged to Yao Ji but since it contained a part of Yama’s corpse, Feiyun kept it instead just in case.

According to her, it was left behind by a mysterious figure who had created the Yin and Yang World.

However, these worlds seemed to be connected to an even larger realm. This figure had gone there and never returned.

Feiyun still wanted to figure out all of these mysteries in Jin at a later date. He felt that it was special somehow and might contain a great secret.

The bottle started sucking the black mist inside. Its ghost runes became activated as a result, releasing an aura numerous times stronger than that of a tenth-ranked spirit treasure.

Yama’s corpse bellowed while inside: “Hell mist! Feng Feiyun, how dare you try to refine me?!”

The half-corpse has been refined by the Evil Woman’s fifth transformation, leaving behind a head and a heart in the bottle.

Of course, they were also the most important parts and contained more than half of the essences.

Feiyun channeled all of his energy into the bottle. It became brighter and sucked in all the mist nearby. Yama’s scream became louder inside.

Feiyun meditated inside a hole, wanting to refine Yama’s head and heart right now.

“Don’t you have the Grand Puppet Art? Use it to create a puppet from the mist, the head and the heart can be used to create a soul as well.” The turtle said.

“Great idea.” Feiyun followed the turtle’s advice.

A powerful puppet required powerful materials. The hell mist was clearly perfect since it had a corrosive affinity. The heart and head have been refined by the mist and became obedient at this point.

More mist condensed inside the bottle, turning the atmosphere into a liquified state, looking black and thick like ink.

A spirit treasure thrown in there would instantly rot into pieces. Only this Ghost Sacred Bottle can handle the hell mist.

“The mist has turned into water, this is comparable to the water of the Yellow Spring. It can refine anything in the world, haha, I’ve never seen a puppet made from hell mist before.” The turtle became excited.

Entities from hell weren’t allowed to show up in the mortal world. The means of the mortal world had a hard time dealing with them.

“Back in the Antiquity Period, a big shot traveled to hell and took out some yellow water and ghost stone to create a hell puppet capable of fighting saints. It caused a lot of trouble and was eventually pursued by the various races. It took them centuries to capture it. However, that guy used the Dao Puppet Art, your art is superior so this hell puppet can reach a greater height.” The turtle said.

Feiyun continued condensing the hell liquid. Initially, the sphere of water had a diameter of ten meters. Now, it became nine, eight, seven...

Eventually, only three meters were left. The liquid was darker than black and had a chilling aura.

He then added Yama’s head and heart to the expanse. The liquid began solidifying.

His action became faster and faster, adding 360 marks to the water. This corresponded with the 360 meridians in a body.

“Condense!” The hell water morphed into a humanoid shape - the eyes, nose, lips, ears, arms, chest, legs...

A five-meter man could finally be seen. He had three heads and six arms, completely black from top to bottom and looked like an evil god.

Feiyun took a deep breath and used two worm-hole stones to replenish his energy. It has been a while since he was completely tapped.

“Let’s see how strong this hell puppet is.” He recalled the bottle and released it.

“Bam!” The hell puppet landed on the ground. Its aura froze the wood nearby, adding a layer of ice.

The evil aura started expanding, capable of wiping out everything. Its six arms were as thick as pillars. The three huge heads looked fierce. One resembled an angry Buddha with a rune in the middle of the forehead. The second was that of a dragon with scales and tendrils. The third was an evil phoenix with a red crest above the black feathers.

Feiyun stood in front of it and only reached its waist. His body wasn’t as large as its thigh.

The turtle was surprised to see this: “I, I feel like something is off? What the hell is this, it looks like an evil fiend.”

Feiyun felt the same way. He stroked his chin and said: “I agree but this is what I imagine to be invincible, three heads and six arms.”

“I bet this puppet will be notorious soon after but since it has just been created, it won’t be unreasonably powerful.” The turtle gulped.

“Boom!” The puppet punched the wood and left behind a crater. The ground shook violently as it roared.

The turtle staggered two steps backward and dropped down on its butt, astounded: “Forget I said anything.”

Chapter 1038: Bone Of A Saint Phoenix

The hell puppet was immensely strong with a nefarious and intimidating aura. It had enough power to break the hard wood.

“I feel like he needs a proper weapon in order to exert his full potential. Heaven Punishing Hammer isn’t bad, capable of destroying a continent. Unfortunately, it is lost now. The last time anyone heard of it was ten thousand years ago and that it was in a demonic world, Timeworn. Finding it will be extremely difficult.”

“I think that half tower, Immeasurable, will be quite good. It is a saint artifact that belonged to a fairy during the Antiquity Era, completely unstoppable.” The turtle suggested.

“You want to steal from the Evil Woman? She’ll capture you first.” Feiyun shook his head.

The turtle gritted its teeth, thinking about how its crimson ship was taken by the vessel. Even the sacred fruit was on the run. She was not one to be trifled with.

“Boom! Boom!” The hell puppet ran toward a spring; its footsteps caused violent quakes.

It began drinking from the muddled water with all three heads. It became radiant as its evil energy intensified. Even the air nearby was corroding.

This spring was originally the liquid of the heavenly tree. However, unknown things tainted it and even the turtle nearly died after drinking a few gulps. As for the hell puppet, it could absorb the essences within and become increasingly stronger.

Back in the Immemorial Era, even the geniuses from the golden crow race would find it difficult to procure a single bottle. Now, the hell puppet was feasting on it.

Feiyun and the turtle couldn’t believe it. They felt that not long from now, this puppet would make masters tremble in fear.

“Since you are made from Yama’s parts and the hell mist, you shall be known as Hell Yama.” Feiyun said.

The creature’s three heads roared in unison while smashing its chest repeatedly, expressing joy. Though it still had some of Yama’s consciousness, this was weakened and replaced by Feiyun’s seal.

It walked in front, making a path for Feiyun and the turtle.

The deeper they delved into the wood, the stronger the yin energy. The souls of weaker cultivators would be frozen at this point.

“Boom!” Hell Yama stopped and punched the air. A red barrier with feathery runes could be seen.

‘This is the Sunseer Yang Formation, a forbidden formation of the phoenix race. If it is done by eighteen adult phoenixes, it could sweep through a world.’ Feiyun was surprised.

Only a queen-level phoenix could learn and perform this barrier. This was absolutely a great secret.

“Because of its immense destruction, it can incite the wrath of the heaven. Therefore, it was removed from their scripture and added again during the Antiquity Era.’

Where the hell is this place?

Hell Yama punched seventeen times in a row, reducing this broken barrier into fiery essences. They became extinguished due to the coldness in space.

“It has been around for too long so time took care of it. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been able to get through.” He said.

The turtle that was sitting on his shoulder suddenly leaped forward. It noticed a cauldron on top of a boulder and grabbed it.

“Trinity-flame Cauldron... an ancient weapon of the phoenix race. It changes worldly energy into the trinity flame and can ravine paragons easily into a blood pill.” It said while trembling with excitement.

The cauldron was red and towered at three meters. It exuded a fiery brilliance. It had the diagram of a phoenix embedded on the front, looking vivid and spreading its wings.

“Trinity-flame Cauldron indeed... I heard when the Immemorial Divine Phoenix created Tyrant Hatchet, ninety-nine of them were used to condense enough power to form this strongest saint artifact in the race’s history.”

“I found it first, don’t even think about it.” The turtle said.

“You can’t tame it anyway since it was refined by Her Excellency, it is not a saint artifact but far better than ordinary spirit treasure.” Feiyun said.

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He tossed a ninth-ranked spirit treasure into the cauldron. It was instantly melted into metal and then evaporated.

The turtle thought that this flame was rather frightening. Alas, it didn’t give up and took out a boundary stone. Unfortunately, the moment the stone got close, it exploded since it couldn’t contain this treasure.

“Fuck, we’ll see about that!” The turtle grew in size and divided to swallow the cauldron. Unfortunately, it spat it out right away.

“Fuck, it’s so hot!” Blisters and blood filled its mouth as it rolled on the ground.

Feiyun couldn't believe it. This turtle actually tried to swallow the cauldron? This was historically unprecedented.

He wasn't a stranger to this cauldron. The phoenix race had seven right now, one belonging to each of the seven queens. They have produced numerous powerful weapons for their race.

Only seven were left while the others were either damaged or lost. After all, the Immemorial Era was too long ago. Just having seven left was already a miracle.

Therefore, he wanted the eighth. He activated a suppression technique of his race to wrap the cauldrons in eighteen formational layers. It suppressed the flames and allowed him to store it in his boundary stone.

"Feng Feiyun, that's mine, okay? I'm letting you borrow it." The turtle didn't give up.

"Treasures belong to the virtuous. Since you can't get it, it shows that it's not meant to be." Feiyun said.

He then noticed a radiant jade bottle surrounded by waves of flames. Alas, the moment his finger touched it, it turned into dust.

"It's been too long, even this level of treasure is finished." He lamented.

The turtle found a treasure plant inside a seven-colored pond. It also had leaves of seven colors, looking like a short bamboo plant.

"Wow! A rainbow bamboo, it is extremely rare. Just one drop of its liquid can bring someone back from the brink of death. Cultivators will gain ten thousand years of lifespan after earring it. Even saints look for it in order to prolong their life." The turtle screamed and jumped into the pond.

However, there was no splashing sound, only a loud bang. The pond disappeared from sight along with the bamboo plant.

The illusion turned into particles, leaving behind a dried pit.

"Goddamn, how long has this place been around? Even something known as the everlasting plant is dead." The turtle waved its hands in the air repeatedly but there was nothing to grasp.

This was only an image of the bamboo plant; proof that it was once here.

The angry turtle kept on digging downward and eventually found a two-inch root with a medicinal fragrance.

"Haha! I found the root. If we can find the legendary rainbow spring, maybe it can come back and start growing again." It was afraid that Feiyun would take it so it hurriedly stored the root in its shell.

Meanwhile, Feiyun was looking around the expanse. This place was filled with treasures, albeit only their images. Most were reduced to dust upon contact.

"Oh?" He felt his forty-two bones reacting to something.

He followed his intuition and made it to a boulder as tall as a man, weighing ten tons or so.

"Boom!" He destroyed the boulder and exposed the crimson radiance within.

He found a phoenix bone the size of a fist. It flew out with a monstrous flame. It had runes on the surface - something only seen when the owner had reached a high level of the Immortal Phoenix Physique.

This bone alone contained more energy and laws than all of Feiyun's bones.

"Don't tell me this bone belonged to a phoenix saint..." He became emotional and felt that he was looking at a saint.

The bone shook violently, seemingly coming back to life. Its blinding radiance became as bright as the sun itself.

Chapter 1039: A Saint As A Servant?

Feiyun channeled his phoenix energy in order to beckon the bone. He grabbed it and felt as if he was holding a star. His fingers started cracking.

"Boom!" A competition between the two ensued.

This was akin to a warrior trying to tame a wild stallion. The latter jumped back and forth while issuing loud ringing.

"Saint Domain!"

"Golden Silkworm Domain!"

"Phoenix Fire God Domain!"

"Grand Change Domain!"

"Myriad Beast Domain!"

It required all five domains to temporarily suppress the phoenix bone.

This seemed like a young saint more than a bone. If it wasn't for Feiyun's similar affinity, he would have been crushed and killed.

He landed on the ground after seeing that it was safe and told Hell Yama to come near. He wanted to refine this bone into his body and strengthen his power.

Since the bone felt a similar affinity, it took the initiative to sink into his flesh. It melted into the blood and entered the bones.

He felt his body being crushed with a sharp pain jolting his brains. The power within the bone was terrifying, far beyond what he currently possessed.

Remember, this was only a single bone. If this phoenix was still alive, it would be an entirely different scene.

Of course, in the case of a successful refinement, Feiyun's constitution and cultivation would greatly improve.

"Boom!" His body was being torn apart by its power.

“Endure!” He gritted his teeth and channeled the small amount of saint energy within. The ashes also flowed over and surrounded the bone.

“Crack!” All of his bones crumbled into dust with the exception of the forty-two phoenix bones.

Golden Silkworm Energy encapsulated his body and healed the bones.

“Condense!” Phoenix energy emanated from the forty-two bones and entered the runic one.

“Bam!” He nearly became unconscious from an implosion.

The forty-three bones were finally connected with a flowing energy channel.

Loud explosions ensued. The seven regular bones near the runic one turned into phoenix bones.

He had a total of fifty now. This was a major breakthrough.

In his previous life, he had a total of 234 bones. When he was at the seventh level of Nirvana, he only had fifty bones. This meant that the current him had more potential.

His cultivation virtually doubled, reaching the peak of the seventh level. He was absolutely as strong as his previous young self.

In other words, he was comparable to the genius dragons and phoenixes now. This was an unreachable height for the human geniuses.

“Why do I feel the presence of the death tribulation coming closer and closer? Can I actually experience the eighth rebirth as a half-demon?” Feiyun didn’t dare to be reckless.

There have been half-demons at the seventh level. Alas, the eighth level was far more elusive.

Since half-demons couldn’t reach Heaven’s Emergence, Nirvana was their only hope. Therefore, there were more half-demons at the seventh level than humans.

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Feiyun stood up, completely engulfed in flames.

“You’re awake now? Come with me, hurry!” The turtle ran over but didn’t dare to get close due to Feiyun’s heat.

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

“Around eight days, you got lucky and embedded that saint phoenix bone into your body. This should help you reach the eighth or even the ninth legendary level.” The turtle said.

“How do you know that it was a saint phoenix bone?”

“Let’s go already, it took me several days to find this place.” The turtle was awfully excited and happy. It clearly found many treasures recently.

It led Feiyun through the tree for a long while. They eventually reached a somber canyon with flames everywhere. Even Heaven’s Emergence cultivators might be broiled from the heat.

It stopped and said: "You're familiar with the phoenix race, do you know what that is?"

"A river of phoenix blood!" Feiyun couldn't believe it. By this point, he was drenched in sweat due to the heat despite being so far away.

This river of blood contained incredible power. Just one drop of blood could kill him.

"This has to be the blood of a saint phoenix. One actually died here?" He respectfully lowered his head.

"Now do you know why I knew that it was a saint bone? This place is a tomb for a phoenix saint!" The turtle didn't want to fall down the river and die.

Feiyun activated his heavenly gaze to look through the river. He saw sacred runes written on a cliff on the other side. They were indelible and had a mighty aura.

He could read them due to his previous life - Resting Place of the Divine Phoenix, guarded by your humble servant.

Feiyun became emotional. He trembled and bowed for the second time.

"What did you see?" The turtle asked.

"This is Immemorial Divine Phoenix's tomb." He said.

"... that legendary monster of the phoenix race, completely unstoppable during the last period of that era?" The turtle was shocked as well. Its initial suspicion after hearing about the Immemorial Heavenwood was confirmed.

Rumor has it that this phoenix lived for 330,000 years, one of the longest living beings. The other three grand saints of this era didn't live this long.

At the grand completion of the Immortal Phoenix Physique, one could live for 90,000 years. However, each saint had their own dao and this could prolong their life.

Normally, the saints couldn't live that much longer but Immemorial Divine Phoenix was an exception. The more dao attainment, the longer.

White Spider Sacred Ancestor created the Everlasting Law and lived for 120,000. Alas, his dao attainment wasn't on the same level as the phoenix legend.

"I see, Immemorial Divine Phoenix cut down the tree and ended up using it as a coffin. It seems that using it to live longer didn't work." The turtle commented.

"I'm more curious as to why the tree and the tomb are here in this vessel. Could Her Excellency be the master?"

"No, that's not right."

"Why not?"

"I'm not talking about that. Listen, Immemorial Divine Phoenix is considered the strongest saint of that era. The phoenixes viewed her as a god or the fourth grand saint. Just one drop of her blood should obliterate us. This river of blood is strong but we can still handle it. Is that not strange?" The turtle said.

"I know this race's history better than you. During Her Excellency's prime, no one could block one move from her. In the last period, even her followers were saints. One of them was known as Phoenix Servant. This should be his river of blood. It is weakened now due to the passage of time, that's why we can endure it."

"Even servants were saints? Damn." The turtle said.

"Obviously, Her Excellency is unbeatable. Her servants were the strongest characters around, only second to her." Feiyun said proudly.

Chapter 1040: Eighth-level Nirvana

Feiyun gazed at the cliff with the runes again and said: "Could Her Excellency really be buried here?"

He was overwhelmed with emotions and wanted to pay respect to an idol.

"Don't go, that is the blood of a saint. Just the slightest contact will meld you." The turtle warned.

"If I can get a single drop of blood, maybe I can reach the eighth level." He gazed at the fiery river of blood. Anything that fell down would be burned down to nothingness.

Though the turtle talked about horrifying the blood was, it still started scheming due to the blood's preciousness. Its eyes darted back and forth with desire.

The blood was well-preserved due to the heavenwood. If it was placed anywhere else, it would have dried up long ago.

"Oh right, I can use the Trinity Flame Cauldron." He summoned the cauldron and activated eighteen formations.

It fell into the river and tried to collect the blood. Keep in mind that even one drop weighed more than a million pounds.

He wasn't greedy and only got a bit due to the heavy weight. If he had let it go down to the bottom, he wouldn't have been able to pull it back up.

Just the tiny bit required all of his strength already. The turtle saw Feiyun's success and didn't want to fall behind.

It took off its shell and hesitated for a long period before taking action. "Fuck it, so what if I don't have a shell later."

Nonetheless, its shell managed to withstand the heat so it got a total of three drops.

The blood still had an unbearable heat after leaving the river. Feng Feiyun and the turtle didn't dare to get close.

They commanded the cauldron and the shell to a place with the heavenwood spring.

"Splash!" The three drops of blood in the shell started condensing into three rubies due to the cold water.

However, the blood in the cauldron didn't follow the same pattern.

The turtle put the shell back on and laughed: "Haha, the flames in the cauldron won't die to the water alone, the same with the phoenix blood. You planned incorrectly this time, Feng Feiyun."

Feiyun smiled and said: "I didn't want them to freeze anyway, only for them to cool off a bit so that I can perform the eighth rebirth."

"Don't tell me you're entering the cauldron." The turtle was astounded.

"I've used this flame to refine myself during the rebirth, it won't kill me. The real challenge is the phoenix blood." Feiyun said before jumping into the cauldron.

"You're insane! This cauldron's flame is not the same as the one you used before, it even created Tyrant. Hmm, maybe not, that time included the primal flames of heaven and earth, this is just the trinity flame alone, it should be fine. Still awfully insane though." The turtle said before realizing something.

It put away the new essences and headed for the river of blood again. It naturally wanted more drops since it was perfect for improving one's cultivation. Even the top lords coveted them.

Ordinary people naturally wouldn't want to mess with the cauldron or the phoenix blood. Even paragons would be reduced to ashes.

However, Feiyun had saint ashes within him on top of a saint phoenix bone. It meant that he had a perfect harmonization with the phoenix kind. The blood shouldn't overly reject him.

Inside the cauldron was a puddle of blood, a few dozen drops or so. Feiyun's fifty bones lit up and hymns could be heard.

The blood's monstrous power completely annihilated his body in the blink of an eye.

"Buzz. Buzz." Not just his phoenix energy was being improved, even the Buddhist and saint energy within him were being refined.

The golden Buddhist light became increasingly radiant. They then turned into golden silkworms that look like mystical runes.

His saint energy was of a pitiful amount. At first, there were only nine strands. They came together to form a single one. The saint energy in the phoenix bone and blood began to condense within him as well.

Each of them resembled a divine dragon with immense energy. Though they were individually feeble, they eventually came together to form an orb the size of a rice grain inside his dantian.

Using saint energy to form an inner core was unheard of. Even saints during their youth couldn't do the same thing.

Only demons and beasts had something similar - demonic source and spirit core. Humans focused on the dantian. Only the saints would have something resembling a baby in their dantian. This was different from the inner core.

Now, Feiyun was using sacred energy to create one. His body has been reduced to blood and bits. If it wasn't for his special constitution, his soul would have been destroyed as well.

Nonetheless, he didn't give up and continued to absorb and refine the phoenix blood.

"Rumble!" Meanwhile, the cauldron seemed to be refining and creating a devilish genius instead of pills.

After half a month, its flame increasingly intensified and resembled a volcano. Phoenix screeches and Buddhist hymns could be heard from within.

"Boom!" Eventually, a ball of fire shot out from the cauldron. It had a humanoid shape with Buddhist runes everywhere.

Flames then entered his body and disappeared. Feiyun appeared once more with his dragon-phoenix armor equipped.

Fire flowed on his white and immaculate skin that would be all women's envy. His eyes became more charismatic and enchanting, possessing both a demonic and a Buddhist affinity.

He posed with his palms behind his back, looking like a phoenix strong enough to frighten Hell Yama.

"I've fully absorbed the phoenix bone and have sixty-three right now." He spread his palms and channeled his energy. All the bones were connected in a full rotation.

The original estimate for sixty-three bones required the first level of Heaven's Emergence. Now, he has done it at the eighth level of Nirvana!

Many saints only reached the seventh or eighth level during their youth. This was considered difficult for the elites from the dragon and phoenix race, let alone a half-demon.

"He... he actually did it..." The turtle watched from a distance, thinking that the seventh was Feiyun's limit.

He could kill a paragon with a single palm at the seventh level. Now, how strong would he be?

"I've thought of a way to reach Heaven's Emergence but there is no need to rush right now. I want the ninth level first." Feiyun said.

"Impossible, half-demons can't become paragons, definitely not reach the ninth level either." The turtle said.

Feiyun calmly responded: "I've created an inner core very similar to a demonic source or a spirit core. It is made from saint energy."

"Saint energy? A saint-level demonic source?" The turtle nearly fainted from fear after hearing this. It had vast knowledge but has never heard of something like this before.

"The inner core has energy from the saints' ashes, phoenix bone, and phoenix blood. It is not pure enough to be considered a demonic source." Feiyun shook his head.

"Obviously, pure saint energy is violent and mighty, it can't be stabilized enough for you to create an inner core. Is your core unstable right now?" The turtle said before thinking about something else:

"Wait, a method for Heaven's Emergence? Don't tell me you want to do it the demonic way."

“If I can’t open the lower dantian, then there is no need to do so. I don’t even need a dantian, I will fuse the inner core together with the dantian for a new method of cultivation. This is the only way to break the curse but for now, ninth-level Nirvana is still the target.” He revealed.