

SPIRIT VESSEL

Chapter 1071: Expert of The Long From Ethereal

“Fuck, you’re screwing me over.” Bi Ningshuai said.

“Calm down, this is an important matter, you might be the person to change the path of Sixth Central. Just think about it, the historical annals will depict how you, the great thief Bi Ningshuai, stole the ruler’s seal all by yourself. You traversed the palace untethered and changed its fate. You will be immortalized.” Feiyun said.

Ningshuai glanced at the ruler’s seal, clearly tempted.

Suddenly, a gray shadow appeared with lightning speed and grabbed the seal from him. Feiyun couldn’t believe it since he didn’t even have time to react.

“Grandpa!” Bi Ningshuai stared at the uninvited third party.

It turned out to be his grandpa who rubbed the ruler’s seal with both hands. His eyes lit up as he said: “This is really the ruler’s seal in the legends. Now, I have it in my hand, my Thief Gate’s fame will rise meteorically!”

“Ahem, you didn’t steal it, Grandpa.” Ningshuai corrected.

The old man put the seal away and said: “This is a chance to go down in history, little one, don’t take it from me. I will bring it to the treasury right now, the whole world will know my name.”

He left and the worried Ningshuai followed right behind him.

Feiyun heaved a sigh of relief. This grandpa-grandson duo was rather weird. He had no choice but to rely on them right now.

Meanwhile, many guests have arrived at the banquet. The majority were young geniuses while the territory lords were situated on the floating palaces instead.

“Enveloping Territory Lord of Twelfth Central is here!”

“Godly Demon Monarch of the White Spider is here!”

Big shots and even demons have arrived. Their presence caused quite a stir in the palace.

Feiyun also saw a white figure flying into the palace with a sword on her back. She only appeared for a moment before leaving.

“Xuanyuan Yiyi.” Feiyun was impressed by her speed.

“Feng Feiyun, I am under the order of the great deity. I must take you to Aquamoon this time.” Suddenly, she appeared behind him with a veiled hat on to hide her supreme face. Her aura was serene and holy.

Feiyun turned around and smiled: “Long time no see, Saintess. Looks like you have improved again, are you at the eighth level now?”

“You are stronger than before as well.”

Feiyun had phoenix eyes while she had a brilliant dao heart. Though she didn’t know whether he has reached the ninth level, she was certain that he must be at the eighth level due to his strength.

“I was reproached by the deity after returning.” She went on.

“Oh?”

“It was because I started learning the sacred truths.” She said.

“You should have kept this a secret. You’re lucky that Shui Yueting didn’t kill you.” Feiyun smiled.

She has grown used to his disrespectful attitude toward the deity: “The deity said that cultivating the sacred truths before reaching Heaven’s Emergence is risky. It will lead to an unstable dao heart and the chance of qi deviation increases tenfold.”

“But you didn’t suffer qi deviation.”

“That was because the deity helped me consolidate my cultivation. She used a thousand years of energy for this.”

“Shui Yueting is a selfish woman, she must be wanting to use you somehow.” Feiyun said with disdain.

“The deity is not selfish, I will not tolerate any more disrespect from you. It will be death.”

“She told you to come get me?” Feiyun paused for a while before asking.

“The deity invites you to Aquamoon as a guest.”

“She probably wants to know why I know the secret of Heart Meditation Sword Scripture and then kill me afterward.” Feiyun said.

She shook her head, thinking that he was too distrustful of everyone.

Suddenly, black clouds appeared above with lightning bolts and thunderous detonations. A bolt as thick as a bowl aimed for the main palace.

“Boom!” A half-circle barrier appeared and protected the city. Nonetheless, it pulsed violently after being struck.

This was a barrier created by ninety-nine formations - extremely hard to break. The fact that it became unstable was a testament to the lightning bolt’s power.

“State your name, unruly scum.” A scowl came from the main palace.

A man in silver armor revealed himself among the clouds. A great golden dragon coiled around him as he rode a roc.

This roc blotted out the sky. Each wing flap created violent tornadoes.

“Sixth Center belongs to the Long and now, it has been taken over by villains. We are here today to get rid of you.” The man raised both hands and gathered lightning bolts.

A thicker draconic bolt descended and broke through the barrier, destroying an altar below. Burning oil started flowing outward chaotically and burned the nearby palaces.

The experts of the Long have returned.

Feiyun looked up and murmured: “The royal clan has someone like him? Impressive.”

“Enough!” Heaven Director stepped out from a palace and stomped the ground, freezing all the burning oil. A chilling air enveloped the entire palace.

“The punishment for interrupting the oath banquet is death.” He held a whisk and glanced at the man.

“Instead of being a daoist, you choose to become Azure Lord’s dog. I will get rid of you in Grand King Ancestral Grotto’s stead.” The man declared.

Remember that Heaven Director was one of the three strongest followers under Azure Territory Lord. Other territory lords didn’t wish to fight him at all.

“What’s an ancestral grotto?” Feiyun whispered. He didn’t know much about the great powers in the human kingdoms and became curious.

“This is a lineage from the ancestors of the humans, it’s not in the real world in space but rather, an independent dimension. There are many grottos, not just one. Their status is above the dynasties. They normally do not interfere in internal competitions, only when the human race is at risk of extinction.” She answered.

He nodded. It turned out that there were other mysterious lineages among the humans.

“Quite confident, aren’t you? If you wish to fight me, state your name first.” Heaven Director’s eyes resembled two polished jewels. They shot out two rays upward.

“Long Aotian, Clan Master of the long from Ethereal Dynasty.” He answered thunderously.

“Ethereal Dynasty?” Feiyun murmured and vaguely recalled this place. He might have traveled there before in his previous life.

For the majority of demons, they only knew Ethereal Dynasty - the largest kingdom of humans. He thought that this was the main representative of the humans and haven’t heard of Jin or even Sixth Central.

The strongest humans gathered in Ethereal Dynasty, most likely eighty percent or so. Its other name was First Central.

Cultivators in other dynasties would come to First Central after reaching a certain realm. Only those staying at First Central could be considered the top dogs of the human race.

It seemed that the Long had a branch in First Central. Long Aotian was the clan master there.

This revelation caused quite a stir. No wonder why he was so arrogant.

“This is Sixth Central, not First. Clan Master Long, you wish to compete for the throne?” Heaven Director sneered.

“If I ever gave a damn, I would have taken the spot ten thousand years ago. I just don’t appreciate you scums staining the royal clan and humiliating my clan members.” Long Aotian responded with both hands placed behind his back.

The great eagle issued echoing roars and agreed with him.

Chapter 1072: Wood Lord

“We’ll see if you can back up your words.” Heaven Director pointed his whisk in the air. The strands broke through the clouds and pierced the eagle. Its blood rained down as it bellowed in pain.

Just the shriek alone crushed numerous buildings. Weaker cultivators instantly fainted.

Long Aotian released a golden dragon from his finger and began fighting Heaven Director.

This was a top-level fight. Any ray coming down could kill a group of cultivators.

“Go, kill the traitorous dogs!” Certain guests suddenly attacked. They opened the gate to let more men enter. Many of them were at the grand paragon level.

“Ning Shidao, come meet your maker!”

Ning Shidao was Azure Lord’s real name.

A monk wearing a string with 108 beads unleashed a monstrous palm strike, killing several hundred guards in the blink of an eye. He then rushed into the main palace.

Ning Jialin sat on a golden carriage and watched the whole thing. He sneered and said: “Idiots, you’re breaking your own palaces. What a waste.”

“I’ll kill you first then your father!” The monk’s skin became golden as he rushed for Jialin.

“How disappointing, how can a monk have such an ill temper?” Jialin snorted.

A blue-robed man walked out from behind him and slowly made a palm. It had a suction force and easily caught the incoming punch.

“Dark Scripture, you’re Wood Lord!” The monk gritted his teeth.

“The Long’s royal destiny is over, why bother throwing your lives away?” The man smiled.

“My clan shall not fall... not like this, not like this!” The monk eventually bellowed.

The man shook his head and activated his power. Dark rays came out of his palm and turned the monk’s hand into dust. Next came the chest, head, legs, and everything else.

“My Lord, congratulations, I see that your scripture has reached the eighth level. I’m sure that your contribution will be rewarded with a rank up soon enough for your territory.” Ning Jialin smiled.

“Second Prince, I will need you to put in a good word for me. I shall now go lead an army to Sacred Territory to suppress the rebels, I will capture them

all.” The man had a nefarious smile. He turned into a blue ray and left the palace.

“Looks like this is an attempt to bait all the elites from the Long, not just a simple coronation.” Feiyun commented while watching.

“Rise and fall, all the same. This is just part of life. The Long in Sacred Court has rotted long ago so there will be someone else to replace them. We can’t change it and shouldn’t try either.” Xuanyuan Yiyi said.

Feiyun shook his head, disagreeing with her view. In her mind, she wanted to be a cultivator away from the world. Her pursuit was the immortal dao, not anything else.

“Why do you keep following me, are you in love with me?” He decided to tease her.

“I am under the orders of the deity and must take you to Aquamoon. You should follow me now.” She calmly responded.

“Keep following me then.” He thought that there was something strange about this and flew out of the palace to follow Wood Lord.

Though he had expressed his neutrality about the leader of Sixth Central, he felt tempted to make Long Luofu the next ruler.

She was pregnant with his son - a divine fetus. Gestating it required an immense level of energy and resources. As the ruler of Sacred Court, she would gain enough for the fetus.

Therefore, deep inside, he actually wanted to help the Long instead of Azure Lord.

He activated his Swift Samsara to the limit and caught up to Wood Lord after several tens of thousands of miles.

The latter was heading for the army camp and suddenly smiled. He stopped and landed on a peak: “You’ve been following me all this time, your speed is something else.”

The moment he touched the ground, the peak seemed to become one with him.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun stopped and floated in the air. A cloud appeared beneath his feet.

He cupped his fist and lowered his head: "I am Feng Feiyun of Heaven Restoration, currently in charge of the banquet. Territory Lord, why did you leave in such a hurry?"

"Oh, Heaven Restoration." Wood Lord was a bit surprised. This youth was less than a century old yet he caught up to him. Heaven Restoration certainly had many capable geniuses.

"Territory Lord, please answer the question or I will have to consider you a rebel." Feiyun came up with an excuse to delay him.

Wood Lord posed with both hands behind his back and gazed arrogantly at the horizon. He sneered: "Brat, didn't your lord tell you about my important mission? Scram now, wasting my time is punishable by death."

Feiyun activated his power, ready to fight a territory lord.

"Enough!" Wood Lord saw cultivators flying toward Sacred Court. The Long seemed to have more elites coming so he became furious, raising his hand to slap Feiyun.

Feiyun used the Trigram Seal and all of his power for an attack.

Wood Lord only wanted to chase Feiyun away and didn't go full-strength. However, once he noticed the power of the seal, he realized that this brat was rather strong. It was too late for him to add more power.

"Boom!" He was pushed ten miles back by the seal. Though it didn't injure him, he found this humiliating. How could he let a junior push him back? He would become a joke if others were to find out.

On the other hand, Feiyun was disappointed because he thought that given his current cultivation, he should be able to injure this territory lord.

Alas, these lords were truly strong. Nonetheless, he immediately attacked again to maintain the momentum.

"A Nirvana brat dares to attack me? I can kill you with one finger." Wood Lord was livid and shot out two rays to kill Feiyun.

One of them struck the Trigram Seal and sent it deep into the ground.

Meanwhile, Feiyun used Swift Samsara and channeled a strand of saint energy from his dantian. He waved his hand and sent out a slash, cutting off a few pieces of hair from Wood Lord.

"Saint energy?" Wood Lord became cautious after seeing this. The situation was strange and he felt that Feiyun was specifically here to stop him.

“Who are you?” He asked with a serious voice.

“Didn’t I tell you already? I suspect you of being a traitor.” Feiyun summoned the Trigram Seal back. It emitted a black-white glow to protect him.

“You are far from being enough.” Wood Lord could see how brilliant Feiyun was but still had confidence in his own power. In an actual fight, he should have no problem subduing Feiyun.

“Is that so?” Feiyun took out a strange black fruit. It had thorns all over and a metallic appearance.

Xuanyuan Yiyi was watching from above. She audibly gasped after seeing the fruit.

“Whoosh!” He threw it and the fruit flew with lightning speed.

Wood Lord couldn’t react before being smashed in the chest. He flew and hit a cliff; his internal organs shook violently.

“Uncle, how was that?” The fruit returned to his hand.

“That was good.” Feiyun praised.

“Boom!” The furious lord flew out of the rubble and pulled up the entire cliff, throwing it at Feiyun.

“Again.” Feiyun threw the fruit again.

It crushed the cliff and struck Wood Lord again - this time, to the face. His nose caved in and blood gushed out.

Chapter 1073: Refinement

Wood Lord was livid as he wiped the blood off his face. To have a swollen face because of a junior? Unacceptable.

A sword flew out of his body and released its intent, fully locking onto Feng Feiyun. Its slash immediately sent him flying, leaving him with bloody cuts everywhere.

The Trigram Seal couldn’t protect him due to the gap in cultivation.

“You overestimate yourself, daring to fight me.” Black smoke surrounded Wood Lord and turned into draconic serpents.

“Looks like I have to use the order then.” Feiyun became serious.

Suddenly, the sky turned dark due to billowing dark clouds. The atmosphere became chilling with a stench of blood.

The two combatants looked up and didn't know whether this was a friend or an enemy.

Xuanyuan Yiyi who was watching from a distance became serious as well. The sword behind her let out hums, telling her that this person was dangerous.

It turned out to be the Evil Woman dressed in a loose robe. She descended from the dark clouds and looked like a devil king.

"Feng Feiyun, where have you been recently?"

Wood Lord became cautious and his sword rotated around him in a defensive manner. He could sense her frightening aura.

"Your Excellency, you're here just in time, quick, capture the rebel for me!"

He put away the badge since using it each time would damage the shell on top of depleting its spirit stone reserve.

The Evil Woman glanced at Wood Lord and said: "He's a prestigious territory lord, rather powerful too, why should I antagonize him?"

Wood Lord heard her and became arrogant. He laughed and said: "Now that's smart, not daring to provoke me."

"Did you hear that? He says you don't dare to provoke him, that you're smart. Your Excellency, you can't possibly tolerate this contempt." Feiyun said.

The Evil Woman naturally didn't fall for Feiyun's trick. However, she herself was annoyed at this arrogant territory lord. How could anyone be more arrogant than her?

Wood Lord stroked his beard and said: "I am a great lord who commands thousands of domain lords. The two of you better stand aside and stop wasting my time or face the consequence."

"Enough out of you." One of her hair lashed him like a whip, sending him flying for dozens of miles.

"Bitch, you dare to hit me?!" He stabilized and became livid.

Normally, everyone would kneel down before him. Even Azure Lord gave him face; what had transpired today was unacceptable.

"He called you a 'bitch'". Feiyun said.

“Feng Feiyun, since you have helped me out several times, I will return the favor this time.” She took a deep breath and summoned the Immeasurable Tower.

The pagoda floated in her palm and exuded an ancient aura. The black clouds were sucked in, leaving an empty sky.

All living beings became frightened by its presence. It was as if a god has arrived.

“The legendary Immeasurable Tower of the daoists...” Xuanyuan Yiyi immediately ran three hundred miles back. Her sword formed a barrier automatically.

Feiyun retreated as well. This woman didn’t know how to hold back and could injure allies.

“A pseudo-saint artifact?!” Wood Lord became aghast and cursed his luck and mouth.

Of course, it was too late for regrets.

His sword was at the fifteenth rank. Each individual energy strand emanating from it turned into a physical sword.

“All as one!” Thousands of swords rotated around him. He commanded them to fly toward the Evil Woman.

The tower easily absorbed all the soaring swords.

“Return.” She pointed at him and all of the sword energies just now rushed back out.

Wood Lord slashed forward and obliterated the incoming current. His sword became gigantic as it tried to fight the tower.

The two treasures smashed one another, destroying the mountains and rivers nearby. Several hundred thousand miles of land transformed into a wasteland.

“Crack!” Eventually, the sword started cracking and fragments fell to the ground. The tip also broke down and tore the land apart.

This was the power of a saint artifact.

“Bam!” It eventually broke the entire sword and struck Wood Lord, breaking one of his ribs.

He became bloody and tattered as he shouted: “I am under the command of Azure Lord, how dare you injure me?!”

He channeled his power; his eyes flashed ferociously.

"I didn't injure you." The Evil Woman responded.

Wood Lord wanted to curse - take a look at me!

"The dead can't be considered injured." She concluded and released her corpse energy. The avatar of an evil corpse appeared behind her.

It towered at three thousand meters tall; its head was covered by clouds. Its miasma turned the land evil instantly.

The flesh on this avatar has rotted away. Its hair had pieces of meat on it. The ribs were visible and whenever its liquid touched the ground, a corrosive quagmire would form.

Only its teeth remained perfect as it roared at Wood Lord. The latter had seen plenty of shocking scenes before.

Alas, he was still frightened by this colossal abomination. Just the head alone was larger than a palace. He shuddered after being gazed at by this creature.

"The evil corpse? I thought she had killed it already to prove her dao."
Feiyun's expression soured.

Xuanyuan Yiyi activated her dao heart and gasped: "She is cultivating the primordial dao from the Dao Ancestor Scripture. This looks wrong though... it is reversed."

"Reversed?" Feiyun murmured.

Due to her own cultivation, Yiyi could see through everything in the world. This was superior to the Phoenix Heavenly Gaze in certain aspects.

The phoenix gaze could see through man, earth, and heaven. However, her dao heart could see the heart of others.

Eventually, Wood Lord was eaten alive by the evil corpse.

The Evil Woman placed her palms together and recalled the avatar back into her body. She opened her eyes and shot out two rays upward.

"She's too strong, we should run now, her evil affinity might go out of control."
Feiyun felt a deterioration of her state.

Initially, she forced out the evil blood so the good corpse should have been in control. However, she must have refined the evil energy from her vessel, allowing the evil corpse to take control again. New evil blood must have been formed.

Once the evil corpse took over completely, she would revert back to how she was in the beginning - killing without caring for anything.

“Feiyun, where are you going now?” She blocked his path and stared at him with her amber eyes.

“Hehe, Your Excellency, you’re so fast.” He stopped and put on a smile.

She glanced at Yiyi and then back at him: “I saw the fruit earlier, hand it over. It is fated to be with me.”

“Haha, what fruit are you talking about? You must have misunderstood...” Feiyun tried to play it cool but suddenly, an ice-cold hand gripped his throat.

A layer of ice formed around him; even his blood started freezing.

Chapter 1074: Immortal Mountain’s Xue Songli

Her long fingernails of a jade color gripped around his neck as she said: “You’re still lying to me? I view you as a genius, hence my repeated leniency. Do not mistake this for ignorance.”

“What do you mean?” Feiyun felt the layer of ice on his neck, seeing how serious she was.

“You call yourself my messenger yet you keep all the treasures and secrets instead of handing them to me.” She coldly uttered.

“You’ve never asked me for them.”

“Hand over the sacred fruit.”

“I really don’t have it.”

“I’ll take it myself then.” She reached for his body.

Suddenly, the status hanging on his waist issued a white light. A pleasant voice answered her: “Evil monster, you will not hurt him!”

It came back to life and attacked her with an energy palm strike.

“Little fiend, you are rather bold.” She destroyed the palm strike without any problem and grabbed the statue.

Feiyun’s eyes turned red as he said aggressively: “Do not hurt her.”

The Evil Woman stared at him and said: “Hand the fruit to me or I will crush her divine soul.”

Feiyun gritted his teeth. The fruit was family to him so he wouldn't let it be eaten.

"Your Excellency, you are forcing my hand." He took out the pseudo-saint badge, having to save Supreme no matter what.

Her expression suddenly changed and the evil aura receded. Her eyes became clear again and a holy aura started resurfacing. She stared at the statue and then murmured: "I remember something, seems like we went to the treasury not long ago and got a lot of spirit stones, enough to buy an immemorial plot of land from the Alchemy Ghost Market, the fruit doesn't matter anymore."

"What the hell are you up to?" He became confused.

She put on a faint smile and said: "Feng Feiyun, we're going to the market. Once I finish the sixth transformation, I will help you reach Heaven's Emergence."

Xuanyuan Yiyi was nearby and felt the same confusion. She sent a telepathic message to Feiyun: "There is an enormous power within her, it is rather chaotic. This exceeds the limit of a fifth transformation, her mind is being affected by it."

Feiyun finally understood. The Evil Woman was at the peak level of the fifth transformation after absorbing the evil energy in her ghost vessel.

However, she must have absorbed more energies from the phoenix blood stolen from the turtle. Just part of this contained an incredible amount of energy, enough to make a grand paragon explode. It was amazing that she was still alive.

She was still out of control and even devoured a territory lord earlier. This was the result of greed.

He intended on calming her down first and said: "Return Supreme to me and we'll plan the trip."

"Fine, here." She returned the statue and smiled beautifully like an angel. It seemed as if she has become a different person.

He put away the statue carefully in order to prevent it from being taken again: "I want to go to the market as well since I need to buy some stuff. This has to wait until after the chaos in Sacred Court though."

She became easy to deal with all of a sudden, even stating that she would assist him when necessary - a stark contrast to her murderous self at the start.

When the three of them returned to Sacred Court, the battle at the palace has concluded.

The avatar of Azure Lord could be seen from a distance: "Useless bunch, not even competitive."

"Ning Shidao, don't think that you have won. The Long will never give up! Our bloodline is forever strong!"

The majority of elites from the Long have been killed. Only a few experts were alive but they were being tied up to bronze pillars. They were molten from being heated, wanting to refine these experts down.

"Your clan's fate is over, why bother delaying the inevitable? After today, Sixth Central will no longer be the Long's." Azure Lord appeared on top of the main palace.

The crowd clamored right away. Many knew that he wanted to become the next lord but still became startled after hearing the words from his mouth.

"Ridiculous, that is not up to you!" A loud shout came from the horizon, destroying the avatar.

A white-haired old man in a white robe came out of space. His radiance was blinding.

Behind him were a male and a female. The man was handsome and refined while the woman was beautiful and elegant while wearing a white veil.

Territory lords became alarmed. This old man was rather powerful.

An elder said: "The man behind him is the lord of Lifeless, I've seen him thirteen thousand years ago and he was just as young as he is now, looking like twenty years of age. Now, I'm so old and he's still brimming with youth."

Another recognized the woman: "That's the lord of Five-sword Grotto, Xiao Mengyu."

Azure Lord's avatar appeared again. It laughed and said: "Sky Mound's Wan Rihong, North Expanse's Xiaoyao Hai, Immortal Mountain's Xue Songli, and Nether Grotto's Living Corpse."

Most have heard of these names before - these were four mysterious masters of Sixth Central.

“I know that the Five-sword Lord and Lifeless Lord have studied under Immortal Mountain before. So the old man is Xue Songli?”

The experts had a hard time staying calm. These four seniors were famous tens of thousands of years ago. They stood at the apex of Sixth Central. A few territory lords wanted to learn from them but couldn't get in.

“Senior Songli, aren't you above worrying about mortal affairs? The wind must be strong today to blow you here. Perhaps you can't handle the loneliness at Immortal Mountain.” Azure Lord laughed.

He has only risen in the last ten thousand years, far from being as old as these characters.

Feiyun saw them and said: “This is quite a show, even these undying old men are out and about. Will Azure Lord be able to handle this?”

“Ning Shidao, you have gone too far. Taking over and treating the lord as a puppet, leaving your descendants free to perform depravities. You can't even control your own clan, let alone a dynasty. Sixth Central is a representative of the human race, it will decline under your leadership. I have invited my master to come today so that you would know to give up and perform your duties as a territory lord.” Xiao Mengyu uttered coldly.

“Grotto Lord, this is none of your business. The Long has become rotten so I merely followed the heaven's will. My leadership will only make Sixth Central stronger.” Azure Lord smiled.

“Ning Shidao, your arrogance is out of control.” She summoned five flying swords and sent them toward the avatar.

The latter caught all five swords within its palm and sent her flying with one strike.

She was on the same level as the other territory lords yet she lost to a single move from his avatar.

“I normally don't kill women and children. However, you must be punished. I will cut down five souls of yours.” He sneered.

He sent the five swords back straight at her.

Chapter 1075: Fight Between Pseudo-Saints

Xue Songli also sent out five swords. This technique was numerous times stronger than Five-sword Lord's ability.

He broke through the barrier of the palace and destroyed the avatar again.

“If you insist on fighting me, so be it.” Azure Lord’s true self in full battle regalia appeared on top of the palace, glaring at the enemies with disdain.

Images of dragons and tigers floated around him, creating a ferocious aura.

The crowd couldn’t believe his confidence, daring to fight Xue Songli. The latter was one of the five stars of Sixth Central.

Few could withstand one move from them, let alone actually keep up.

“I’ve heard that his cultivation has improved after a long journey. The biggest proof is how he defeated Five-sword Grotto earlier.”

“He hasn’t cultivated as long as the four masters but maybe he is at their level now.”

“This will be some battle.”

Azure Lord resembled an unbeatable war god during this challenge.

Xue Songli sighed and said: “I am old now and no longer have the vitality to keep up with you young ones. No need to fight, if you can withstand one slash from me without dying, I will return to my mountain and stop interfering.”

His aura suddenly became sharp as he raised his decrepit hand forward. The index and middle fingers created a sword mudra, culminating in a white sword.

He suddenly disappeared from sight and when people saw him again, he was already in front of Azure Lord.

His white sword nearly pierced Azure Lord’s forehead and skull. A stream of blood oozed down from the wound.

So strong and fast!

“Unbreakable!” Azure Lord pushed forward with both hands, gathering all of his energy via the War God Art in order to stop the sword energy.

Alas, the sword mudra still pushed forward.

‘How can he be so strong?!’ Azure Lord couldn’t believe it. The sword energy was invading his body. ‘Am I going to die here today?!’

“That old stick is still so strong, what is this about withering vitality, he was just putting on a weak act to kill Azure Lord in one move.” Feiyun said.

Xuanyuan Yiyi shook her head: “Senior Songli’s vitality is indeed withering. He was far stronger during his prime and wouldn’t need to put so much effort into killing Azure Lord.”

“Either way, Azure Lord is finished.” Feiyun could see the disparity between the two combatants.

Xue Songli had absolute control. The moment he could pierce through Azure Lord’s energy, that would be the death judgment.

“Not good!” Xuanyuan Yiyi suddenly shouted.

Feiyun also saw Elder Lin coming out of a portal and gathering the energy of the world. A pillar from the earth shot up to hit Xue Songli.

Meanwhile, Azure Lord’s skull was nearly split open. However, Xue Songli’s sword energy dissipated after the ambush. He vomited a mouthful of blood and rapidly aged in just a few seconds.

Elder Lin was struck by the remnant sword energies. His body cracked in numerous places and nearly got dismembered.

“Haha, Xue Songli, even you can’t kill me! Die!” Azure Lord’s head came back together as he let out a crazed laughter, piercing through Xue Songli’s body with a palm strike.

“Master!” Five-sword Lord and Lifeless Lord bellowed in astonishment.

Azure Lord gathered more energy and struck Xue Songli’s head, crushing his skull and souls.

The old man fell to the ground. His two disciples rushed over to help him up. Alas, the bloodied guy was already a corpse.

“Despicable!” Five-sword Lord tried to kill Elder Lin but she was sent flying by Azure Lord. He stomped down and immobilized her.

“A loss is a loss, no excuses. The world only cares about the result, not the process.” Azure Lord uttered coldly.

Lifeless Lord used a forbidden technique to summon the power of eighteen stars. They gathered together to form a pulsing beam flying straight at Azure Lord.

Azure Lord easily stopped it with his energy and glared at the assailant: “Your master has lost to me yet you still want to try?”

“I’m not afraid of death.” Lifeless Lord showed no sign of fear. A dao painting flew out of his forehead and surrounded Azure Lord.

“Boom!” Azure Lord easily tore it apart and walked out: “Looks like I have underestimated you. If you have another few thousand years of training, perhaps you would be able to fight me.”

Lifeless Palace took this time to carry Five-sword Lord away, disappearing into the horizon.

“You’re not leaving today.” Azure Lord snoted and unleashed a spatial palm strike, smashing the duo down to the ground.

“This is too much.” Xuanyuan Yiyi frowned and her sword let out a hum, sharing the same sentiment.

As for Feiyun, he was cursing Bi Nignshuai and his grandpa for taking so long. The two of them were useless.

Azure Lord was injured by Xue Songli, this was the best time to kill him! Doing so would be awfully difficult after a full recovery.

Azure Lord grabbed Five-sword Lord by the neck and said: “I will refine you to heal my injuries.”

He used a secret technique to absorb Five-sword Lord’s power. She initially looked like a twenty-year-old beauty but now, she was aging at a visible pace. Her black hair gradually turned white.

No one expected this to happen. They thought that he was dead for sure, but he managed to do the unexpected - killing one of the four grandmasters.

Xuanyuan Yiyi appeared in front of him and said: “Show mercy when possible. Senior Xue Songli has died, spare Five-sword Lord now.”

“That is up to me to decide. Don’t interfere, girl from Aquamoon.” Azure Lord said domineeringly.

Yiyi grimaced after hearing this.

“Boom!” Suddenly, another aura of a pseudo-saint erupted.

Was another grandmaster coming?

A fiery cauldron slammed Azure Lord’s head and sent him flying for dozens of meters. Yiyi then caught Five-sword Grotto.

This also caught everyone by surprise. Someone else dared to attack Azure Lord?

Xuanyuan Yiyi looked up and couldn’t believe what she was saying - Feng Feiyun standing on top of a palace while holding a fiery cauldron.

He looked gallant and handsome as his long hair fluttered to the wind:
“Saintess, what’s the point of talking? Now is the time to take action.”

Her jaw nearly dropped to the ground. Was this fool insane?

Liu Suzi, Heaven Calculating Scholar, and the others were astounded as well. The guy who has only cultivated for several decades wanted to join this apex battle?

Azure Lord’s crest broke down from the hit. His eyes were filled with fury:
“You’re rather audacious, Boy.”

“Always have been.” Feiyun used the pseudo-saint seal to increase his power. A gigantic soul of a dragon appeared behind him.

“Feng Feiyun, so you’re the traitor.” Ning Jialin uttered coldly.

Feiyun glanced at him and raised one finger. Flames gathered at the tip.

A pillar of beam looking like a meteor pierced Ning Jialin.

“Pluff!” The prince couldn’t even scream before being reduced to ashes.