

K O G 341

Chapter 341 - Mo Tianyi's Comment

Five days later.

More and more people gathered on the Northern Star Stand. The geniuses across the entire Northern Continent had arrived. It could be said that this place was full of stars.

"Heavenly Yuan Clan, the three great countries as well as the other forces.... The entire Northern Continent should be here."

Princess Linyue's eyes scanned across the area.

Although she was the Princess of a Great country, she had the heart of a man and knew everything about the geniuses across the continent.

The Canopy Great Country.

Prince Jin faintly nodded his head: "We're all here. All we need to do is wait for the time of the Sacred area Alliance."

Once the teleportation arrays of the Northern Star Stand and the Sacred area Alliance connected, then the Sacred True Dragon Gathering would be behind.

Over the past few days the forces had scouted and tested out one another.

Some 'new' geniuses would be challenged to be 'scouted.'

Therefore.

Cang Yuyue, Zhao Feng and company had all been challenged.

What made others surprised that some of the new people had unimaginable battle power.

Cang Yuyue's path of the sword had reached a high mastery and even a peak True Human Rank was defeated by one sword.

Most of her opponents had been defeated by just one stroke.

"Such terrifying sword intent... and such extreme path of the sword."

Tian Yunzhi couldn't help but take a cold breath as he saw Cang Yuyue's mastery of the sword.

Her strength made others see why she could take one of the two Ten Thousand Sword Clan spots.

Cang Yuyue had, after all, stood at the peak of the Thirteen Clans and comprehended sword intent even younger than Xia Xianshang.

Even Zhao Feng had almost lost to her back at the Thirteen Clans Banquet.

Zhao Yufei's performance was also formidable. She had easily beaten many opponents who challenged her.

With the awakening of her bloodline and it is retracing back to its ancestor, her True Force gathering and recovery speed was outstanding and even contained explosiveness.

It was worth mentioning that the number two genius of the Purple Rising Great Country whose strength was comparable to Prince Jin had been defeated by Zhao Yufei.

Apart from that.

Tian Yunzhi and Princess Linyue both challenged Xin Wuheng.

The result was that Tian Yunzhi had been defeated by Xin Wuheng within ten moves.

Princess Linyue's result was the same as before. After a hundred or so moves she still couldn't force Xin Wuheng to use his second hand.

"This Xin Wuheng's using one hand again. Unfortunately, I can't use my killing move easily."

Princess Linyue stared at Xin Wuheng with unwillingness.

However, Xin Wuheng sat with closed eyes and ignored her.

Regretfully.

Over the past few days Zhao Feng was in comprehension and missed many entertaining shows.

At this instant he was fully focusing on comprehension and didn't even know about Zhao Yufei or Xin Wuheng and company's arrival.

Boom!

The sky suddenly thundered and started to rain heavily.

Some unprepared geniuses were soaked.

"Lightning rain?"

Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes. He was cultivated and felt the dense Lightning Yuan Qi was very close to him.

Over two months of hard cultivation Zhao Feng's strength had increased.

On one hand his senses had improved and could contact the Heaven Earth Lightning Yuan Qi more.

On the other hand, the Source of True Spirit sealed inside of him by the Water Moon pirate which was close to the True Lord Rank had occasionally entered his body which greatly increased his comprehension.

Unknowingly.

Zhao Feng's cultivation was coming close to the late stages of the True Human Rank.

Zhao Feng had both comprehended the Lightning Inheritance and Ancient Dao of Ice Soul to a high level but was stopped by an even taller mountain.

"How long till the Sacred True Dragon Gathering?"

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned across the area.

"Chapter Leader, you're finally awake. Approximately ten days later the Northern Star Stand will be connected to the Sacred area Alliance."

Jiang Sanfeng answered.

"Hm? Xin Wuheng... Cang Yuyue... Yufei..."

Zhao Feng found many small surprises across the place and a smile appeared on his mouth.

At the same instant.

From the Ten Thousand Origin Clan side Xin Wuheng sensed something.

"Xin Wuheng, we meet again."

A voice appeared in Xin Wuheng's mind.

Xin Wuheng opened his deep eyes in surprise.

His eyes seemed to contain an ancientness that wasn't something a junior should have.

"I've always known we would meet again one day."

Xin Wuheng's expression was partly surprised.

Back at the genius summit he had suppressed his cultivation and came to a draw with Zhao Feng after which he immediately left the Cloud area.

At this instant.

A weird scene appeared on the Northern Star Stand.

Two sitting youths with closed eyes almost opened their eyes at the same instant and looked at each other complexly.

"Zhao Feng, you know Xin Wuheng?"

Jiang Sanfeng said in surprise.

At the same moment.

Princess Linyue also noticed this detail as Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng's eyes looked each other with different expressions.

"Looks like I've underestimated this youth. He knows Xin Wuheng and seems like a friend of his."

Princess Linyue's eyes flashed.

This small detail also fell into the eyes of many other geniuses.

"Zhao Feng, after I lost to you that day I've trained twice as hard and at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, I will use my sword to take back the humiliation."

Cang Yuyue's cold voice sounded.

Her eyes seemed to pierce through the air and made the hearts of many geniuses nearby cold.

Shua! Shua!

Everyone's gaze fell onto Zhao Feng with shock and curiosity.

What secret did this youth have? Even someone as powerful as Cang Yuyue had once lose to him and the immeasurable Xin Wuheng also knew him.

"The surprises this Sacred True Dragon Gathering is more than I thought."

Zhao Feng's smile had expectation within it.

He didn't fear Cang Yuyue and was even looking forward to battling Xin Wuheng.

The sky kept raining.

Zhao Feng's voice sounded within Zhao Yufei's head and the two started to interact in mental energy.

Zhao Yufei's smile was bigger appeared more often than two months ago.

All of this fell into Mo Tianyi's eyes.

Unknowingly, Mo Tianyi suddenly became interested in the blue haired youth.

"Wei Yunqi, go test out that blue haired kid."

Mo Tianyi told a Core disciple behind.

Wei Yunqi felt loved.

Although he had the cultivation of the peak True Human Rank, he was only ranked ninth of the Heavenly Yuan Clan disciples.

Mo Tianyi was a legend in the northern Continent and the disciple of a Sovereign. For Wui Yunwi, he was extremely far away.

Soon.

Wei Yunqi walked towards the Canopy Great Country party.

"Core disciple of the Heavenly Yuan Clan."

Prince Jin and company's expression changed.

The Ten Great Clans were existences that even the three Great Countries had to look up to.

"Hehe, I heard that brother Zhao Feng is slightly mysterious and this one would like to challenge him."

Wei Yunqi said respectfully.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. He didn't really like these challenges without reason.

"Another scouter?"

He slowly stood up and decided to work out this time.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye quickly scanned over Wei Yunqi and estimated his strength.

This person's cultivation was on par with prince Jin but didn't have a bloodline. Maybe his skills were so his overall strength should be close to Prince Jin's.

Those with cultivation under the True Mystic Rank could be defeated by Zhao Feng in one eye.

"Oh well, I'll use him to test out the merging of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible and Lightning Inheritance as well as other stuff...."

Zhao Feng stood up.

At this instant many top geniuses including Princess Linyue, Xin Wuheng, Cang Yuyue, Mo Tianyi and company looked over.

"Brother Zhao's age and cultivation is both lower than mine. I'll let you have ten moves."

Wei Yunqi said with a smile.

He didn't know Zhao Feng and since he was older, more experienced and had a higher cultivation, let Zhao Feng have the advantage.

"Sure."

Zhao Feng didn't disagree.

Qiu!

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Feng flashed away from the original spot.

"Not good...."

Wei Yunqi only felt his eyes blur and a numbing sensation come from his side.

He instinctively circulated his Qi of True Spirit and sent waves of True Spirit around him to push back anything within a certain radius.

Bam!

A figure clad in lightning behind Wei Yunqi was knocked back.

"This brat's movement skill is weird."

He let out a breath and blamed himself that he shouldn't have underestimated his opponent.

Wei Yunqi didn't realise that the people around him were staring at the place above him with wide eyes.

Teleportation Lightning Step!

A ghostly figure seemed to appear out of nowhere above Wei Yunqi's head.

What!?

Wei Yunqi felt a numbing sensation from his head and the corner of his eyes even saw a foot covered in lightning.

Break!

In a hurry he roared and formed a claw that struck towards Zhao Feng but hit nothing as the figure flashed away.

Teleportation Lightning Step!

A blue haired figure in lightning appeared behind him.

Furthermore, that youth was right behind him.

Chains of Lightning.

The blue haired youth was directly behind him and chains of lightning thumb wide wrapped around Wei Yunqi.

“Ah! Ah! Ah!”

Wei Yunqi’s muscles trembled and had no resistance after being wrapped by the layers of lightning.

Plop!

A breath of two later Wei Yunqi’s body turned black and he fell to the ground smoking.

Furthermore.

The blue haired youth had a queer smile on his face which made others nearby cold.

“Wei Yunqi who was at the peak True Human Rank was toyed with by this brat.”

“What terrifying speed. He’s merged the essence of lightning and more stuff.”

In the Canopy Great Country side Prince Jin had a gaping mouth and his back was drenched in cold sweat: “Wei Yunqi’s strength isn’t far off mine. How much strength has this Zhao Feng been hiding?”

In reality, Zhao Feng didn’t hide much strength in the battles before but he had been cultivating the entire way and improving.

“So-so.”

Mo Tianyi took back his gaze and after seeing Zhao Feng’s display, lost any interest in him.

Chapter 342 - The Five Overwhelming Prodigies

Zhao Feng’s ghostly movement and Lightning skills made the other geniuses cluck their tongues and even some leaders were wary.

Although Wei Yunqi was ranked ninth in the Heavenly Yuan Clan, he would’ve been first or second in other strong countries and forces.

An elite like this has been casually beaten by Zhao Feng.

In the process of beating Wei Yunqi, Zhao Feng didn't use his 'hands'. He had reached a profound level of mastering lightning.

This was because with the merging of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible into the Lightning Inheritance, all the skills became more practical.

"He's doesn't just specialise in eye bloodline skills. This means he's far more troublesome."

Princess Linyue's expression became solemn.

She had finally realised that the strongest star from the Canopy Great Country wasn't Prince Jin or Tian Yunzhi, but the blue haired youth who was as deep as Xin Wuheng.

The Heavenly Yuan Clan's side.

"Senior brother Mo, that brat's pretty interesting. His strength might be close to Xin Wuheng's or Xia Xianshang's."

A True Mystic Rank yellow faced male said solemnly.

The yellow faced man was ranked second in the Heavenly Yuan Clan, just below Mo Tianyi.

Just then he had inspected Zhao Feng and Wei Yunqi's fight and felt surprised.

Zhao Feng had just toyed around and using movement and lightning, beating Wei Yunqi without even using his hands.

Coincidentally, he knew Wei Yunqi well and knew the latter's fighting style. Unless the opponent had overwhelming strength, he wouldn't have lost so fast.

"This Zhao Feng is young and is far off from Xia Xianshang and Xin Wuheng, probably around Princess Linyue's level. If he uses only movement in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, he'll die an ugly death. With his strength he needs to depend on luck to reach the top fifty."

Mo Tianyi shook his head faintly as a snicker appeared on his mouth.

Putting aside Zhao Feng, even Xia Xianshang, Xin Wuheng and other prodigies were defeated by him.

Mo Tianyi stood with his hands behind his back and had a solitude feeling as he scanned over the geniuses present.

The yellow faced man was slightly surprised then laughed: "That's right, Brother Mo's already top in the Northern Continent."

Mo Tianyi's eye level had surpassed their level.

After all, he was already at the peak.

"My true opponents are Yu Tianhao, Tantai Lanyue and other overwhelming geniuses."

Mo Tianyi's eyes seemed to be filled with divine light and a rare look of excitement and battle intent could be seen.

"Senior brother is talking about the five overwhelming prodigies of the Green Flower Continent?"

The yellow faced man and several people nearby all took a cold breath.

The hearts of the core disciples of the Heavenly Yuan Clan shook at looked towards Mo Tianyi with even more respect and admiration.

At this point in time.

Although Mo Tianyi was right in front of them, he gave them a distant feeling.

The five overwhelming prodigies were the five legends at the peak of the Green Flower Continent, each one of them were children of heaven.

Experts in divination had foretold that the five overwhelming prodigies had the chance to become rulers.

“The five overwhelming prodigies are: The Middle Continent - Yu Tianhao, Eastern Continent - Tantai Lanyue, Northern Continent - Goddess Wei, Southern Continent Tai Yun and Western Continent Shi Chengtian.”

The Heavenly Yuan Clan disciples had heard of them before.

When mentioning these five, everyone’s heart jumped.

“How powerful are these overwhelming prodigies?”

Zhao Yufei was slightly curious.

“Very, very strong.... So strong that 99% of the geniuses in the Northern Continent can’t even take one blow from them. Especially number one from the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering - Yu Tianhao.”

Mo Tianyi took a deep breath and clenched his slightly shaking fists.

His mind was still replaying the scenery from the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

The yellow faced man didn’t speak. He had also participated in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering. Back then only three of the five overwhelming geniuses had appeared and both he and Mo Tianyi were utterly crushed.

“Senior brother Mo, back then you weren’t the Head disciple and after ten years, your strength has increased significantly. You’ll at least make the top ten this time and have the chance to settle it out with these other prodigies.”

The yellow faced man smiled and said.

It was still raining and the geniuses of the Northern Star Stand had stopped sparring.

The ‘scouting’ across the Northern Continent geniuses had finished.

The geniuses all discussed the situation across the entire continent.

“The five overwhelming prodigies?”

Zhao Feng heard some chatter nearby.

Even Prince Jin, Jiang Sanfeng and company mentioned these five from time to time.

Time passed slowly by and the day of the Sacred area Alliance connection came closer.

On this day.

A sudden chilliness started to appear which made many people chatter.

“What powerful coldness....”

Zhao Feng felt a cold flow and couldn't help but raise his head and look in that direction with his left eye.

An invisible wave of coldness crushed over like a mountain.

The Northern Star Stand.

Some True Lord Ranks and even half step Origin Core Realms sensed this and stood up.

Xiu~

An ice blue light flashed through the air. Looking from afar it seemed like a block of ice that struck towards the Northern Star Stand.

That blue light was even almost ten times faster than the Iron Blood Religion's "Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan."

In the blink of eye, the blue light holding a dozen figures landed on the Northern Star Stand.

Hu~~

A terrifying coldness spread everywhere.

Wu!

The blood of many geniuses present almost fully froze and many people exclaimed but couldn't say anything.

Shuu!

In that instant the remaining rain on the Northern Star Stand froze into ice.

Zhao Feng's entire blood and Qi of True Spirit seemed to freeze. His limbs were stiff and a coldness touched his bones.

Luckily the faint blue blood within his body seemed to like this and began to interact with that coldness.

“Hehe, looks like not many of the Northern Continent geniuses are actually geniuses.”

A crisp female voice sounded from where the blue light was.

When the blue light faded, a dozen figures appeared, most of them young male and females.

The leader was a woman holding an ice staff with a crown. She seemed like a goddess of snow and ice that had descended from the sky.

The ice staff gently tapped and the coldness faded.

Hu~

The True Lord Ranks all let out a breath.

“Greetings Sovereign.”

“This one greets the Ice Queen.”

The Heavenly Yuan Clan and three Great Country True Lord Ranks all bowed down in respect.

Wherever the Snow Ice Queen went, everything within a ten-mile radius would freeze.

This was just the coldness she brought with her where she went.

“If this Ice Queen really wanted to attack the entire Northern Star Stand would be instantly frozen. Apart from the Deputy patriarch and a couple half step Origin Core Realms, no one would be able to escape.”

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

He had better eyesight and saw more clearly.

The Ice Queen didn't intentionally release coldness but had turned the entire northern Star Stand into ice.

“Everyone please rise.”

The ice Queen faintly waved her hand and only responded to the elders of the Heavenly Yuan Clan, Ten Thousand Origin Clan, Ten Thousand Sword Clan and a couple others.

What made others curious was that the Ice Queen even talked a sentence or two with the blood haired Tiemo.

The blood haired Tiemo seemed to know this Ice Queen.

“So, this Ice Queen is the legendary Origin Core Realm Sovereign....”

Bei Moi in the corner felt that breathing was hard.

The blood across his entire body and Qi of True Spirit had been frozen, and lost the senses in his limb.

The Tiexiao True Lord, who had ruled the Iron Dragon Strong Country and the Thirteen Countries had shock and respect written in his eyes. He didn't even have the courage go up and greet her.

“The Mystic Ice Queen is a Sovereign of the extreme North. They already have a teleportation array, why would they need to come here?”

“That's right, why would the people from the Mystic Ice Palace need to come here?”

After the chaos, people started to discuss in private.

The Mystic Ice Palace was the same as the Heavenly Yuan Clan, one of the Ten Great Clans.

This force was in the extreme north and was considered one of the members of the Northern Continent.

However.

Over the past years the Mystic Ice Palace rarely interacted with other forces and just stayed in their own place.

This time they had come to the Northern Star Stand instead.

The Mystic Ice Palace had the same amount of recommendations as the Heavenly Yuan Clan, a total of ten.

Of the ten participants, females took up the most part while there were only a few males.

The Head disciple of the Mystic ice Palace was a cold beauty whose skin seemed to be made of snow. She had reached a perfect level of coldness that touched the bone.

“... Goddess Bing Wei.”

Mo Tianyi spoke out slowly.

“One of the five overwhelming prodigies - Goddess Bing Wei!”

The hearts of the geniuses shook as they inspected this cold beauty.

Goddess Bing Wei stood on the same spot and a half transparent coldness circulated around her that made two True Mystic Rank disciples next to her scared to come closer.

Shua!

Goddess Bing Wei’s cold eyes suddenly scanned across the geniuses present.

At that instant every genius felt their heart go cold and couldn’t say one thing. Their Qi of True Spirit also seemed to be frozen.

“What a terrifying girl.”

Even the peak True Mystic Ranks of the older generation felt a coldness.

Everyone under the True Lord Rank was pressured by Goddess Bing Wei.

Even Mo Tianyi was gritting his teeth at the moment, blocking that coldness.

Xia Xianshang and Xin Wuheng couldn’t even directly look at her and could only look at her from afar.

“The five overwhelming prodigies are too powerful... how can this be the power of a junior?”

Zhao Feng only felt this pressure from True Lord Ranks and obviously couldn’t take it head on.

At this instant, he had finally understood what Tiemo had told him.

Tiemo didn’t even think of him coming into the top ten. Getting into the top one hundred was already an achievement and top fifty was pretty good. The top twenty was almost impossible and as for the top ten or first.... That would be ridiculous.

Goddess Bing Wei only scanned across the area and didn’t say anything.

“Bing Wei, how about it?”

The Mystic Ice Queen smiled and said.

“None are my match. In all the continents my only opponent is Yu Tianhao.”

Goddess Bing Wei took back her gaze, slightly disappointed.

If she had known this she wouldn't have come to the Northern star stand.

Chapter 343 - Reappearance of the God Eye

The terrifying strength of the overwhelming prodigy made the hearts of the other geniuses of the Northern Continent shake. They couldn't even block the erosion of the coldness.

Only Mo Tianyi could barely manage to do so.

At this instant, waves brewed in the minds of the people present. Their will to battle and confidence had been dented heavily.

In reality, geniuses such as Mo Tianyi, Xia Xianshang, Xin Wuheng, Cang Yuyue, Zhao Feng and company had all surpassed the number of prodigies in the past eras.

This meant that Mo Tianyi's generation wasn't weak, it had surpassed the other generations.

However, they were considered lucky and unlucky at the same time.

It was because of this that the Green Flower Continent had the highest chances of connecting with the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance. Normally the chances weren't this high.

“Normally there would only be one overwhelming genius every genius such as the Sword Saint Ye Wuxie, the Three Eyed Sky Sovereign, Scarlet Moon Patriarch. However, this generation has five overwhelming geniuses.”

Tiemo's eyes flashed with worry and expectation.

An overwhelming genius could crush several generations and this generation there was five.

Especially the top prodigy “Yu Tianhao,” he was said to have surpassed Sword Saint Ye Wuxie and overtaken dozens of generations.

“She just used a special technique to merge her True Spirit into the air, like mental energy. Those that looked at her would feel an aura and by using the contact of mental energy, judge their strength.”

Zhao Feng analysed after he regained his calmness.

Through that technique Goddess Bing Wei's conclusion was that no one here was her match.

The clash of mental energy auras proved this.

Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng, Princess Linyue, Prince Jin, Cang Yuyue and company were all utterly defeated.

If it was Zhao Feng, he wouldn't need it to be so troublesome. With one scan of his God's Spiritual Eye he could see everyone under the Origin Core Realm's strength including their bloodline power.

However, Zhao Feng didn't dare do this unless he also had the strength of an 'overwhelming prodigy' such as Goddess Bing Wei.

"The late stages of the True Mystic Rank with a powerful bloodline and pure skill, surpassing every genius here, including me...."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye analysed Goddess Bing Wei's strength.

First was cultivation.

Goddess Bing Wei was at the late stages of the True Mystic Rank and close to the peak stages, surpassing all the juniors here.

Her bloodline was also top tier, only stronger than Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai's.

In terms of pure skill, only Mo Tianyi was close to her. After all, the two were both Head disciples of two of the Ten Great Clans.

"The Head disciples of the Mystic Ice Palace are always abnormally powerful because the Mystic Ice Palace holds one of the four inheritances, the Mystic Ice Inheritance and can open it once every dozens of years. Apparently, Goddess Bing Wei received the core of some inheritances from the Mystic Ice Inheritance."

Jiang Sanfeng said in envy.

Zhao Feng had also heard of this.

Although he had received the top inheritance of the Floating Crest Inheritance and some of the Water Moon treasury, it was nothing compared to the Mystic Ice Inheritance which was one of the Four Great Inheritances.

Those that were titled Overwhelming prodigies had fortune ten times better than Zhao Feng.

"Although I might not reach the top of this Sacred True Dragon Gathering, living in this era is luck. More importantly inheritances will connect this time."

Zhao Feng's state of heart calmed down as his expression returned emotionless. He soon closed his eyes once more and started to enter comprehension quietly.

Tiemo saw Zhao Feng's change of heart and couldn't help but nod his head; "Zhao Feng's state of heart is pretty good."

Because of Goddess Bing Wei's appearance, the geniuses present had emotional changes and were angry, unwilling or sad.

However, Zhao Feng's mind was well and accepted this reality as he became normal once more.

At the same time, the Ten Thousand Origin Clan's side.

"If I go full out, the chance of me getting number one is miniscule. This era is full of expectations...."

Xin Wuheng's normal face was calm.

His state of heart never moved. It was as if he had witnessed the rise and fall of countless lives.

Xin Wuheng also closed his eyes and became immersed in his own world.

Time passed by slowly.

All the geniuses on the Northern Star Stand were silent.

They were all waiting.

Three days later.

A shining white light appeared on the Northern Star Stand.

At the beginning the white light was slightly faint but begun to shine brighter and brighter.

At a certain instant.

Weng~

The ancient pure black stone gate at the centre of the Northern Star Stand became enveloped in a white light.

“The Northern Star Stand’s opened.”

“The Sacred True Dragon Gathering will begin.”

“Everyone, let’s lead this great era---”

Cheers appeared on the Northern Star Stand.

There were several hundred geniuses across the Northern Continent present and most of them were participating in the Sacred True Dragon for the first time. Their hearts were filled with excitement and courage.

Maybe not everyone could reach the top ten or one hundred but for most of the geniuses present, just to be able to compete with the prodigies of other continents and show off their skills on the world stage was something to die for with no regrets.

Weng~ Weng~

The ancient pure black stone gate gave off an even brighter light and the shining white light finally enveloped the entire Star Stand, as if welcoming this generation.

“Everyone, the Sacred True Dragon Gathering will begin after you enter the stone gate and you will be able to enter the ‘ancient arena’s’.”

A loud voice sounded from within the stone gate.

That voice seemed to sound across the sky and earth. It was as if it came from another dimension.

“Let’s go.”

The Mystic Ice Queen waved her hands and the representatives from the Mystic Ice Palace entered the shining stone gate.

Shua! Shua!

The instant these figures touched the gate they would disappear.

Weng~ Weng~

The shining white lights on the Northern Star Stand became brighter and brighter.

“This is...”

Everyone found that the lines of an array had appeared under their feet.

Huang! Weng~~

The entire Northern Star Stand shook and shot white light into the sky.

“... What this heck is this?”

Those that hadn't entered the gate yet including the Mystic Ice Queen, elders of the Heavenly Yuan Clan and Tiemo felt their hearts shake.

At that instant.

The burst of white light formed the figure of a dragon.

In that exact moment.

A dragon appeared on the Eastern, Middle, Southern, Northern and Western Continent.

Five shining dragons interacted and howled at each other in the skies of the Green Flower Continent.

However, since the Continent was too big, the people on the Northern Star Stand was like a speck of dust and couldn't see the entire situation but the figure of the dragon alone shook everyone's hearts.

“This... this is the genius Dragon Blessing!”

“My god! Such an enormous genius Dragon Blessing.”

“Only in the Sword Saint Ye Wuxie and Scarlet Moon Patriarch's era was there a Dragon Blessing.”

The five star stands broke out into chaos.

“If the Northern Star Stand already has one Dragon Blessing, then the other continents would at least have the same amount.”

Tiemo exclaimed. He was starting to realise that this generation was far different from before.

According to his calculations.

In this generation the five overwhelming prodigies, especially Yu Tianhao had overtaken the past dozens of generations and had a powerful Dragon Blessing.

Tiemo's guesses weren't wrong.

The Dragon Blessing of the Middle Continent was the largest and brightest of all. It shot out into the sky and gave off a feeling that it was the ruler.

“What’s the reasoning behind the Dragon Blessing?”

Zhao Feng curiously opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and looked into the sky.

Once his God’s Spiritual Eye was fully opened, he would enter a mystic level.

Shua!

His mental energy consciousness suddenly left his body and flew into the sky, even surpassing the five Dragon Blessing’s.

Canopy Great Country.

In a pitch black six-sided tower in the mountains.

This was the legendary Six Warlock Divine Tower.

There was a total of 49 floors in the Six Warlock Divine Tower and figures could be seen inside.

At the front was an ancient elder wearing a black cloak with half his face covered.

People could only see his pair of eyes. It was as spacious as the stars and had an ancient wisdom to it.

36 Priests sat behind the mysterious elder and wisps of silver light merged into the sky.

Weng~~

At this point in time a screen appeared above the Six Warlock Tower and flashed silver.

Five Dragon Blessings in the Northern, Eastern, Southern, Western and Middle continent could be seen.

Miao!

The call of a cat reached the sky’s.

A silver black cat the size of two palms appeared on the mysterious elder’s shoulder.

This silver black cat had a lazy attitude and squinted its eyes as it stared into the sky.

It raised its paws and flipped five bronze coins.

“Sage, do the five Dragon Blessing’s represent the five overwhelming prodigies?”

A female priest as stunning as the moon asked respectfully.

“Not entirely. The five Dragon Blessing’s doesn’t just represent the five overwhelming prodigies. It represents the combined blessings of the continent. Of course, the five overwhelming prodigies lead this era and can indeed form the five Dragon Blessing’s.”

The Sage smiled and said.

His eyes of wisdom still stared at the sky and murmured to himself: "The chances of the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance connecting to this continent has risen to 20% but the future is still full of possibilities, pushing this era to the unknown."

"Look, what is that?"

"Oh my god!"

The Priests suddenly shouted.

The silver black cat's eyes also bulged out as it stared at the screen like it had been choked.

Above the five Dragon Blessings a 'Eye of Heaven' appeared.

The 'Eye of Heaven' looked down coldly from the skies to the five roaring Dragon Blessings.

The Priests of the Six Warlock tower were stunned by the scene.

However, the Eye of Heaven only appeared for a breath or two before fading, as if it was just an illusion.

Chapter 344 - Ancient Arena

The Eye of Heaven seemed like an illusion as it coldly scanned the five Dragon Blessings.

The five Dragon Blessings were enormous and fought with one another, none of them sensing what was above them.

Maybe that Eye of Heaven had the power to survey the earth but had no power to counter the five Dragon Blessings...

"Sage, what was that just then....?"

The pure and holy Priestess exclaimed and the Priests behind were also curious.

One had to know that the five Dragon Blessings meant the five overwhelming geniuses. Every one of them had the power to surpass the geniuses of several generations.

That Eye of Heaven just then had exceeded the five Dragon Blessings and had the feeling that it surpassed the five Dragon Blessings.

"It started two years ago."

The Sage's old figure was at the top of the tower and his voice was steady.

His ancient eyes lit up mysteriously.

"Could it be that this continent had given birth to a prodigy that surpasses the five overwhelming prodigies?"

The Priests were all in disbelief.

If that was true, then the owner of the Eye of Heaven would be too terrifying.

“Hehe, you saw that the Eye of Heaven didn’t interact with the five Dragon Blessings. This means that it hasn’t reached a level where it can threaten the five overwhelming prodigies yet, so how can it be above them?”

The Sage smiled.

“Then what did that scene just mean?”

The pure Priestess couldn’t keep back her curiosity.

She was still shocked from just then.

The Sage closed his eyes tiredly and didn’t speak anymore.

Northern Star Stand.

The enormous Dragon Blessing burst into the sky and flashed brilliantly.

Mysterious and complex arrays appeared under the people’s feet.

Weng~~

The entire Northern Star Stand hummed and lit up to the maximum.

In the next instant.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Figures could be seen with the naked eye disappearing as a white light flashed in its place.

Zhao Feng was also taken by a white light and disappeared.

A breath or two later.

The entire Northern Star Stand was dead silent and no one was left.

After spinning around and losing his balance, Zhao Feng’s feet landed on the ground.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Around the same time flashes of white lights appeared from which figures stepped out of.

Plop!

Those inexperienced newbies panicked and fell to the ground.

“My lord? So, this is the ancient arena?”

Exclaims sounded across the area.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned the place and his heart shook.

This was an enormous ancient arena and every stone and brick contained an ancientness to it and gave off a mysterious, old aura, as if it belonged to the ancient era.

The floor of the ancient era was made from a rare and mysterious silver green material that wasn't metal nor stone but its hardness was comparable to normal Spiritual grade weapons.

The entire ancient arena was a hundred miles wide and strived towards the heavens and clouds.

The ancient arena was surrounded by mountains each taller than the last and stone statues were piled at the side of the mountains.

These stone statues ranged from dozens of yards tall to hundreds of yards tall. The tallest ten were even close to a thousand yards.

Every statue was fierce and lively. They were made of different shapes such as beasts, humans and seemed to contain a divine power that made one respect it.

The tallest ten statues seemed to be on par with the Heavens and Earth and each had their own expressions, whether they were emotionless, dominant, or smiling wickedly.

The tens of thousands of stone statues created 'mountains' that surrounded the ancient arena.

This powerful scene shook the hearts of many.

It was as if Demons and Gods were watching every action within this arena, putting a solemn and historic feel to it.

"No one alive right now can make such magnificent work."

Zhao Feng was overwhelmed.

The 'mountains' of stone statues surrounded the arena and seemed to continue a legend of the ancient era.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye suddenly jumped and sensed that these stone statues seemed to have their own intelligence and was filled with a mysterious power.

Zhao Feng shook his head. These stone statues were definitely dead.

"The ancient arena comes from the ancient era and its history started with this continent. Even the Ten Great Clans can't trace its roots."

Tiemo stood next to Zhao Feng and Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye and Dong Xue all quickly gathered over.

In just a short span of ten breaths thousands of figures had appeared.

Geniuses of every continent had entered the ancient arena at the same time and regathered with their group after the shock.

Middle Continent, Northern Continent, Eastern Continent, Southern Continent, Western Continent.

The five continents were teleported to five different areas.

On the top of the ancient arena was a floating gold stage about ten to twenty yards wide.

Compared with the enormous ancient arena, the stage was like a dot.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

A few figures dressed weirdly suddenly appeared on the gold stage.

The thing in common between them was that every one of them had overwhelming force. Every action seemed to be in harmony with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

“It’s people from the Sacred Alliance.”

“The judges of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering are always from the Sacred Alliance.”

The speaking below became quiet because all the figures on the gold stage had surpassed the True Lord Rank, entering the Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng even saw a mystic robed youth with an air of righteousness. It was the Mystic Sword Sovereign from the Rising Dragon Auction.

Soon.

A total of nine Origin Core Realm’s appeared on the gold stage, making the hearts of the geniuses below jump.

“In the past there was usually just two or three Origin Core Realm holding the fort. But now it’s just started and there’s nine.”

“Even the Deputy Palace Lord of the Sacred Alliance is here.”

The experts from each continent discussed.

The Deputy Palace Lord sat in the centre and was a large figure with bronze skin. His eyes were orange and his hair was purple black, like a burning flame.

The most eye-catching part was a large blade on his back. It was brutal and two yards long with a gap in it.

The bronze skinned large man sat at the middle of the gold stage, as if suppressing the ghosts and demons here. Two Origin Core Realms next to him had respectful expressions and every Origin Core Realm appeared would bow to him in respect.

“This one greets the Dominant Blade Sovereign Lord.”

The Mystic Ice Queen from the Mystic Ice Palace respectfully bowed to the Deputy Palace Lord.

The bronze skinned giant faintly nodded his head then went to talk with the other Origin Core Realm Sovereign’s.

“This Deputy Palace Lord has such a terrifying aura.”

Zhao Feng didn’t dare use his God’s Spiritual eye to scout anyone at the Origin Core Realm, especially such an immeasurable giant.

According to what he knew the Origin Core Realm was also split into ranks, like the True Spirit Realm.

The three heavens of the True Spirit Realm were: True Human Rank, True Mystic Rank, True Lord Rank.

Of these three ranks, all of them were still considered the True Spirit Realm.

The Origin Core Realm was split into the Small Origin Core and Great Origin Core.

“Deputy Patriarch, what kind of group is the Sacred Alliance? Why is there so many Origin Core Realm Sovereign’s? Doesn’t this mean that even the Ten Great Clans would have to obey them?”

Zhao Feng asked curiously.

“Zhao Feng, there’s not much use for you to know at your level. Said simply, it’s a group made of members at the Origin Core Realm that maintains peace across the continent. Members include Sovereigns of the Ten Great Clans and those by themselves.”

The blood hair coloured Tiemo explained.

Zhao Feng was surprised that the continent had such a large organisation.

The Sacred Alliance members were made up of many Sovereigns from the Ten Great Clans.

Therefore, the decisions made by the members were stable and it was hard for a single opinion to affect the entire continent.

“If there wasn’t the Sacred Alliance, the Ten Great Clans would’ve found it hard to team up and destroy the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. The Rising Dragon Auction’s backer is this Sacred Alliance.”

Tiemo added.

No wonder.

Zhao Feng seemed to understand. Although this continent was large, it’s fate was decided by this group.

“The Sacred True Dragon Gathering will officially start in three days.”

A loud voice resounded across the ancient arena.

The next three days were for preparation.

Every genius from every faction would need to apply for a “True Dragon Token” which would allow them to participate.

In this time, they would also learn the rules of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

A day later.

The Canopy Great Country geniuses went to take their own “True Dragon Token.”

Looking at it Zhao Feng saw that his was pure white like most others such as Xin Wuheng, Zhao Yufei, Bei Moi and company.

Of course, a small number of others had different colours.

For example, Jiang Sanfeng, his token was bronze because he reached the top three hundred last time.

Prince Jin’s token flashed silver and had the line of a dragon whereas Mo Tianyi’s was pure silver with a brighter dragon symbol.

Zhao Feng then inspected Goddess Bing Wei's.

Her True Dragon Token was shining gold and the dragon even seemed to move while it faintly roared like a true dragon, making the True Dragon Tokens of others tremble.

"Everyone's participating in the same Sacred True Dragon Gathering but why are our treatments different?"

Many geniuses moaned.

Chapter 345 - Battle of Five Zones

The starting point of everyone participating in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was different, proving that nothing was fair

According to Zhao Feng's inspections, the True Dragon Tokens were split into different tiers.

The white True Dragon Token: Most of the geniuses had this one.

Bronze: A small number of geniuses had these. They had reached the top couple hundred in the last generation.

Silver: Reached the top one hundred last time. From glittering silver to pure silver.

Gold: Reached at least the top twenty last time.

All the five overwhelming prodigies, regardless or not whether they had entered the Sacred True Dragon Gathering before or not, had shining gold tokens.

Zhao Feng was the same as most others: a white True Dragon Token.

"The Sacred True Dragon Gathering is different from other competition. Final ranking depends on the True Dragon Token's Dragon Blessing."

"If one wins, they can steal a part of the opponent's blessing and those that lost would lose some of their genius blessing."

Jiang Sanfeng explained in a low tone.

After understanding the rules, many people were curious.

Die Ye asked: "Doesn't this mean it's unfair for those competing the first time?"

This was what Zhao Feng had thought as well.

For example, peak geniuses such as Mo Tianyi had a hundred times more blessing in his token right from the start.

The five overwhelming prodigies had a thousand times more.

"Hehe, the rules could be said to be fair and unfair."

Jiang Sanfeng smiled faintly.

"Oh? What do you mean?"

Everyone was curious.

“Those with little blessing will win more against those with more blessing. On the other hand, those already with lots of blessing will win less against those lower ranked. Sometimes the amount taken can even be ignored.”

Jiang Sanfeng explained.

Hearing this everyone understood.

For example, the blessing the five overwhelming prodigies had was enormous and was a thousand times more than the normal genius. Once they lost, the portion they lost was also large.

On the contrary.

The geniuses participating the first time had little blessing and even if it was stolen by Goddess Bing Wei or Mo Tianyi, it was useless.

“Looks like even those with absolute strength can gather enough blessing to counter the five overwhelming prodigies regardless whether this is their first Sacred True Dragon Gathering or not.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

This was what was meant by fair and unfair.

The unfair part was that everyone’s starting point was different like how one might be the son of an Emperor whereas the other was the son of a peasant.

But the fair part was that if you had the strength, everything could be changed.

Thinking up to here Zhao Feng stared at his white True Dragon Token with expectation.

Time flew by quickly and in the two days’ time, everyone had received their True Dragon Token.

At this moment in time.

The surround spectator stands were filled with elites from across the continent, including geniuses that couldn’t participate.

Zhao Feng estimated that there was about a hundred thousand spectators.

Furthermore, watching the Sacred True Dragon Gathering would require a hefty sum of primal crystal stones that anyone under the True Spirit Realm wouldn’t be able to afford.

Weng~~ Huang!

The ancient arena suddenly started to tremble slightly and the surrounding stone statues seemed to be filled with a power.

Every statue was like a legendary figure that ‘surveyed’ the inside of the arena.

The next moment.

Weng~

On the ancient arena an enormous stage rose from the North, East, South, West and Middle.

Every arena was ten miles wide and magnificent. Skills of every kind and long-range weapons could be used here.

Hua!

A hundred thousand spectators cheered.

Every participating genius was full of hot blood.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering was indeed the focus of the entire continent.

In the cheering an 'overwhelming prodigy' appeared in every stage.

The Eastern stage: Tantai Lanyue

Western stage: Shi Chengtian

Southern stage: Taiyun Shuangzi

Northern stage: Goddess Bing Wei

Middle stage: Yu Tianhao

The True Dragon Tokens of the five overwhelming prodigies were sparkling gold and the dragons seemed to move.

Yu Tianhao's was especially so. A faint golden dragon blessing could be seen around him and it pressured all the other blessing of the geniuses.

Above the arena the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance all looked at each other.

At last the bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord faintly nodded his head.

"The first round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering 'Battle of Five Zones' will now begin."

A bright voice resounded across the arena.

According to the rules.

The geniuses were split into five zones according to their True Dragon Token's and as for which one it was, it depended on luck and how much each blessing had.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's True Dragon Token faintly trembled and connected with the Northern stage, representing the direction he was to go in.

Some of the geniuses present didn't believe it and purposely went in another direction.

The result was that these geniuses felt their heart shake and felt a pressure from the surrounding 'stone statues' that made them unable to move.

Only by following the True Dragon Token were they able to move like a fish in the water.

Zhao Feng easily reached the Northern arena.

An hour later.

The several thousand geniuses were evenly split into the north, east, west, south and middle stages.

Each zone had their own respective overwhelming prodigy and the one at Zhao Feng's zone was Goddess Bing Wei.

His eyes scanned over the people and saw some 'familiar' faces that were sent here.

"Wang Xiaoguai, Dong Xue and Bei Moi....."

Zhao Feng saw that he didn't know many people here.

Wang Xiaoguai also came from the Canopy Great Country whereas Dong Xue was from the Iron Blood Religion.

The only surprising result was that Bei Moi, the past martial brother of his, was also sent here.

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head towards Bei Moi as a greeting.

Bei Moi was feeling uneasy, nervous and excited at the same time.

Of course, the two knew that this round was random and not everyone got to fight everyone else.

Therefore, the chances of Zhao Feng meeting Bei Moi wasn't high. After all, the rankings depended on one's True Dragon Blessing.

"The battle of zones starts now. Using the senses on the True Dragon Token, go onto stage when you're needed."

A judge at the Origin Core Realm said with force. He was the one holding the fort of the Northern arena.

As soon as his words finished.

Weng~

A True Dragon Token hummed from the Northern zone, signalling him to go up.

"Aye, my luck is shit."

The early stage True Human Rank was infuriated.

His opponent was Goddess Bing Wei.

"Damn, only a white True Dragon Token. My luck is too shit."

Goddess Bing Wei furrowed her eyebrows as she inspected her opponent.

Being one of the five overwhelming prodigies, her dragon blessing was enormous but her opponents was miniscule. Even if she won, she wouldn't win much dragon blessing.

To increase her dragon blessing, her opponents must be at least at the Bronze level or even Silver.

“Limitless Wind Sword!”

The early stage True Human Rank gritted his teeth and formed a fast-rotating beam of sword light that shot towards Goddess Bing Wei.

Since he had stepped onto this stage, he didn’t allow himself to lose even if his opponent was an overwhelming prodigy.

Extreme Northern Ice Wind

Goddess Bing Wei pointed and an ice blue wind that could be seen with the naked eye blew over her opponent.

Shewww~

The True Human Rank genius was instantly frozen by the wind.

His mouth was wide open and his sword still in midair but was now an ice statue.

“Remove him.”

The Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm said emotionlessly and two True Lord Rank vice judges went to take him away.

Weng~

A wisp of dragon blessing from the True Dragon Token of the defeated genius flew into Goddess Bing Wei’s.

Goddess Bing Wei’s was still sparkling like before and almost no change had happened.

She couldn’t help but be disappointed. The opponent was too weak that the dragon blessing could be ignored.

At the same time.

The East, South, West and Middle stages all instantly finished.

Middle stage.

Incomparable under the Heavens!

Yu Tianhao swiped one hand and a fist seemed to crush through anything in its path.

Bam!

His opponent at the peak True Human Rank was sent flying from the stage.

Eastern stage.

Tantai Lanyue’s agile figure spun in the air as a five-coloured whip sent her opponent flying.

She came from a beast taming family but none of her spiritual pets had been used.

Western stage.

A tall figure that seemed to be made of metal stood unmoving like a mountain.

Roar!

With a shout the True Mystic Rank expert opponent immediately spat out blood and fainted.

One of the five overwhelming prodigies, Shi Chengtian.

Southern stand.

A four-headed person started to laugh.

“Let me... let me...”

“No, me first.”

The two heads excited fought with one another.

There was only one body but two heads and each controlled a sword and blade respectively.

He/They were the Tianyuan Shuangzi, one of the five overwhelming prodigies.

Hell Curse Nine Flaming Blade!

Earth Freezing Sword!

The sword and blade both shot out and flames and ice interacted with one another, sending a terrifying aura. The True Human Rank opponent didn't even have the thought to resist.

Shua!

The youth at the late stages of the True Human Rank was instantly shredded into pieces and blood splattered everywhere.

“Ahhh!”

“Siii!”

The hundred thousand spectators all took in a cold breath.

Chapter 346 - The First Battle

The geniuses of the Southern stage were cold and stunned.

There were exclams and even screams from females.

The hundred thousand spectators all took a cold breath.

“Someone was killed!”

“This Taiyun Shuangzi's so cruel. Killing a genius in front of everyone!”

Those from the Southern stage exclaimed and many people started to shout to punish me.

“You should judge Taiyun Shuangzi by the rules. Purposely killing someone should be kicked out of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Someone below suggested.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering's competition was extremely fierce and there were instances of people dying.

The Sacred Alliance also appreciated geniuses as those participating were selected out of billions.

Therefore, the Sacred True Dragon Gathering had set a rule to not purposely kill the opponent, especially if they surrendered.

A peak True Mystic Rank expert from the spectating stand howled in pain: "Sacred Alliance, this brat should be killed or at least removed from the True Dragon Gathering just like what the rules say."

"Ridiculous! How was I supposed to know that he was so weak that he couldn't even take one blow for me? How is this considered purposely killing someone?"

"Hehe, according to the rules, killing someone before they surrendered isn't against the rules. That kid just then didn't surrender.."

Taiyun Shuangzi's two heads started to taunt without fear.

It was obvious that they knew the rules.

The instant Taiyun Shuangzi attacked, he had used his True Spirit Realm aura to pressure the opponent and killed him before he was able to react.

Putting aside the True Human Rank, even most of the True Mystic Rank's would be normally killed.

"This Taiyun Shuangzi is a newly ascended overwhelming prodigy whose cultivation has reached the late stages of the True Human Rank. With two heads and four hands, he's comparable to two True Mystic Ranks combined and is apparently unparalleled under the True Lord Rank."

"Taiyun Shuangzi is indeed worthy of being Yu Tianhao's greatest opponent."

The spectators and geniuses were moved by Taiyun Shuangzi's strength.

At this moment in time, facing the complaints the Sovereign judge emotionlessly said: "Taiyun Shuangzi, first warning. Take ten percent of your genius dragon blessing."

After saying this the judge waved a True Dragon Flag.

Shua!

Taiyun Shuangzi's dragon blessing decreased by ten percent and the shining gold True Dragon Token became a bit dimmer.

The lost dragon blessing was spread amongst the geniuses of the Southern zone.

"Hehe, free dragon blessing."

Prince Jin smiled and his silver True Dragon Token became a bit brighter.

"Fuck, why?"

“We didn’t kill on purpose, the opponent’s just too weak.”

The two heads of Taiyun Shuangzi gritted their teeth unwillingly.

“The rules of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering state that if the killing was unintentional, one tenth of your dragon blessing will be deducted.”

The judge remained unmoved.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering had a perfect set of rules.

Being an overwhelming prodigy, the Sacred Alliance’s judgement on him was light.

“Boss, looks like we can’t kill everyone now.”

The second Taiyun Shuangzi head said.

“Zhe zhe zhe, the rules say that you can’t purposely kill people but didn’t say you can’t cripple them....”

The Taiyun Shuangzi big brother licked his lips in cunningness.

Xin Wuheng had a solemn expression in the crowd: “If the two are specialised in combined attacks then their battle power would probably double....”

Xin Wuheng, Prince Jin and company had been sent to the Southern zone, the same as Taiyun Shuangzi.

After this battle.

The geniuses of the Southern area maintained a distance between them and Taiyun Shuangzi.

Many people had already made the idea that if their luck wasn’t very good and met Taiyun Shuangzi, it was best to forfeit immediately.

On the ancient arena.

The battle of the five zones continued.

Every fight was led by the True Dragon Tokens which signalled for the two sides to battle.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering didn’t care about how much you won, but how much dragon blessing you gathered.

Northern zone.

After Goddess Bing Wei’s victory, another few geniuses had their turns.

According to previous experience this process would continue for about ten days as there was a couple hundred geniuses in every zone.

Zhao Feng sat cross legged with closed eyes but would put a part of his consciousness on the outside world while most of his focus was on comprehension.

“With my current strength it’ll be hard to make the top twenty.”

Zhao Feng didn’t give up any chance and grasped every second to increase his strength.

Within his mind.

The Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible kept on merging together.

The second level of the Ball of Ice Soul was increasing steadily.

Furthermore.

The Dark Eye incomplete page made Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye have many new ideas and thoughts.

Over the past few months of comprehension Zhao Feng's mental energy level was on par with the True Mystic Rank.

Within the dimension of his left eye.

The faint blue ice pond had reached one yard and was even colder than before.

Zhao Feng felt that the mental energy source he could use was now double than before and the power of Ice Soul was even stronger.

At a certain point in time.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and watched a battle.

Although he was comprehending, he still put some focus on the outside world. With the evolving of the God's Spiritual Eye, it wasn't hard to do two things at once.

Northern zone's arena.

Bei Moi took a deep breath as a dark blue ripple appeared around him, agilely attacking his opponent.

"Kid, just give up."

A red robed man laughed as flaming lights appeared in the middle of his palm and hit towards Bei Moi.

The red robed man's cultivation was at the early stages of the True Human Rank and was slightly higher than Bei Moi's beginning stage cultivation.

Even though Bei Moi's Dark Water Inheritance was powerful, every True Dragon Gathering participant had a strong background.

The red robed man in front of him countered Bei Moi perfectly and had better skills.

Thirty moves later.

Bei Moi was forced back by the red robed man.

The arena was ten miles wide and due to Bei Moi's defense, he could still hold on.

"The Dark Water Inheritance is useless here and even my Lightning Inheritance is only average. Luckily I merged it with the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel lucky.

It wasn't that Bei Moi's Dark Water Inheritance was weak, it was that everyone here were children of Heaven that had talent, high status of birth and fortune.

Compared with them the Cloud area was just a tiny village in a remote land.

"Brat, if you don't admit defeat, it won't be against the rules even if I kill you."

The red robed man took out a scarlet red dragon wood sword and slashed through Bei Moi's Dark Ripple defence.

Wah!

Bei Moi spat out a mouthful of blood and watched the red robed man close in.

"Dark Water forming Ice!"

Bei Moi's eyes were red as his Qi of True Spirit seemed to evolve.

Wu~~

Bei Moi's liquid ripple of defence turned into ice as gave off a coldness.

Dark Water forming Ice was Bei Moi's ultimate move and the most powerful technique of the Dark Water Inheritance.

Shua!

The red robed man had a bloody gash after being slashed by the dark blue ice blade and a coldness eroded his body, forcing him to retreat.

"If it weren't for the spiritual pill making me break through to the True Spirit Realm under the chances of dying, I wouldn't have been able to comprehend one of the two strongest laws of the Dark Water Inheritance."

Bei Moi took a deep breath as ice and water interacted around him. Every attack would have the explosion of ice and his fists seemed to be made of icy mountains.

Fifty moves later.

Bam!

Bei Moi's palm hit the red robed man.

"I won."

Bei Moi wiped the blood from his mouth and felt his blood boil.

His emotionless expression was replaced by excitement and craze.

On this stage Bei Moi didn't strive to be remembered forever. He just wanted to give out a moment of light.

After the victory.

A wisp of dragon blessing fell into Bei Moi's True Dragon Token and his white token became a bit brighter.

"Bei Moi is just about the top ten Canopy Great Country's strength."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Although it was hard for Bei Moi to reach the top three hundred in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, it was an incredible feat with his background.

On the Northern stage.

The fights were fierce and the sparring continued until a certain moment, Zhao Feng's True Dragon Token started to buzz, directing him towards the stage.

"It's my turn."

Zhao Feng felt his blood boil and even with his calmness, he became slightly excited.

Shua!

Zhao Feng turned into a flash of lightning that landed on the Northern stage.

His opponent was a youth with firm eyes who held a low tier Spiritual grade blade.

"This is my first battle, I can't lose."

Gao Peng gripped his blade tightly as his Qi of True Spirit roared out.

He looked at the blue haired youth in front of him and for an instant, memories flew by in his mind.

"Before we left the elders of the Guanyin strong country were full of expectations for us. After almost twenty years of hard work and countless battles, I finally reached this step. If I lost this fight to someone of the same cultivation, how would I be able to face the geniuses that lost to me?"

Gao Peng's battle intent reached a peak.

"Not even twenty years old and the early stages of the True Human Rank...."

Zhao Feng stared at the youth silently. His talent and potential were all top tier.

Zhao Feng didn't underestimate in this first battle.

Blade of Lightning!

Zhao Feng condensed an azure blade a yard long in his palm.

Flying Crane Cloud Slashing Blade!

Battle intent burned in Gao Peng's eyes as he roared and seemed to become one with the blade as he slashed forward through the air.

The agile movement skill and dominant blade contrasted one another but seemed to merge perfectly. As he struck his Qi of True Spirit enveloped dozens of yards.

“Flying Crane Cloud Slashing Blade, what a profound blade intent. Any opponent on the Sacred True Dragon Gathering had considerable strength.”

Zhao Feng felt his horizons broaden.

Fsh!

Zhao Feng’s body was instantly slashed apart by that blade.

Chapter 347 - Eye Bloodline Family

Zhao Feng’s body was like a piece of paper that was ripped apart.

In the Northern zone Bei Moi and Dong Xue’s heart skipped a beat.

“With Brother Zhao’s strength, he shouldn’t be defeated this fast.”

Bei Moi shook his head fiercely.

At this instance.

The victor of the Northern stage was decided.

“Wu! Si...”

Gao Peng’s figure froze in mid-air as his body became to convulse.

A blue haired youth had appeared in front of him with folded arms his back to him. Arcs of lightning held down Gao Peng.

Plop!

Gao Peng fell down from the air, scorched.

“What weird lightning and speed. Incredible!”

The Northern zone geniuses exclaimed.

The speed and use of lightning Zhao Feng displayed made others sigh.

It was pretty rare to see battles end in one move, but this usually only appeared on the five overwhelming prodigies.

The judge waved his True Dragon Flag to signal Zhao Feng’s victory.

A part of the dragon blessing from Gao Peng was instantly transferred to Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng’s True Dragon Token as still white but it became brighter.

After this battle Zhao Feng’s dragon blessing had obviously increased.

This was because he didn’t have much dragon blessing and so beating anyone would give him an obvious increase.

“Brother Qin, this blue haired brat might be a black horse.”

Below the Northern zone a peak True Human Rank youth said.

He had paid attention to Zhao Feng when the latter went up, mainly because of his blue hair and blue left eye.

Looking closely the youth realised that Zhao Feng’s use of lightning and movement had reached an incredible level.

“So-so but not considered a black horse yet. Only newbies that win at least ten battles in a row are considered black horses.”

Brother Qin said faintly.

This Brother Qin was thirty something years old and was dressed like a scholar. Standing in the group, he made the other geniuses respectful.

“This guy’s Qin Kunwu, who comes from one of the Ten Great Clans, the Heavenly Book Chapter. He fought Mo Tianyi to a draw in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering but his final placing was higher.”

Xia Xianshang from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan said solemnly.

Apart from Zhao Feng, Dong Xue, Bei Moi, Wang Xuaoguai these familiars, there was also Xia Xianshang and a few others.

Of course, both Xia Xianshang and Qin Kunwu were ones that were rated highly in the entire Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Below Goddess Bing Wei was Qin Kunwu, Xia Xianshang as a ghost eyed man who also had a pure silver True Dragon Token.

Of the three Qin Kunwu and the ghost eyed man both had a glint of gold on their silver True Dragon Tokens.

“As of right now Qin Kunwu, Xia Xianshang and the ghost eyed man are the strongest three below the overwhelming prodigies in the Northern zone.”

Dong Xue analysed.

She and Zhao Feng both came from the Iron Blood Religion and had scouted out some news.

In reality, even if she didn’t say this Zhao Feng would understand with a scan of his God’s Spiritual Eye.

Just by looking at their True Dragon Token, one could tell how strong they were.

Qin Kunwu, Xia Xianshang and the ghost eyed man all indeed give Zhao Feng a pressure just below Goddess Bing Wei’s.

“What’s the situation of the ghost eyed man?”

Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline had a weird sense.

“I heard he’s from the Wu family of one of the three major eye bloodline families.”

Dong Xue said uncertainly as she looked at the ghost eyed man.

After all, this was also her first time participating.

When the two were inspecting the ghost eyed man the latter seemed to sense it and a pair of dark grey eyes of coldness suddenly scanned over.

Wu!

The geniuses of this area all suddenly felt a creepy coldness. It was as if they had walked into a graveyard filled with white bones.

Dong Xue started to tremble and couldn't even speak a word.

Even someone as strong as Zhao Feng felt that breathing was hard and felt a sizzle of danger.

The 'Ghost Eye bloodline' of the ghost eyed man gave off an ancient and cold aura that seemed to have touched the world of Souls which could erode the physical world.

"What a powerful eye bloodline."

This was the first time Zhao Feng had seen such a strong eye bloodline. It was more than ten times stronger than Lin Tong.

"Zhe zhe, I didn't think that there would be such an eye bloodline apart from the three major eye families but unfortunately...."

The ghost eyed man could obviously sense Zhao Feng's eye bloodline but shook his head regretfully.

Although he thought Zhao Feng's eye bloodline wasn't bad, it wasn't that good either.

After clashing with his ghost eye Zhao Feng only felt a cold eroding aura try to break into his God's Spiritual Eye.

Peng Peng Peng Peng!

The God's Spiritual Eye suddenly started to give off a dangerous feel.

Within the dimension of his left eye, a faint grey aura brought an eroding force to Zhao Feng.

Destroy!

Zhao Feng tried his best to conduct his mental energy source and the coldness from the freezing pond killed the grey aura.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

The ghost eyed man's eye bloodline was indeed terrifying. He was indeed worthy of being a descendant from one of the three major eye bloodline families.

"This person's strength isn't weaker than Mo Tianyi."

Zhao Feng calmed himself down.

After analysing the situation of the Northern zone Goddess Bing Wei was definitely the strongest.

Qin Kunwu, Xia Xianshang and the ghost eyed man were the next three most powerful that Zhao Feng didn't even have much of a chance against.

Below them were others at the True Mystic Rank but Zhao Feng didn't fear them.

"Chapter Leader, that guy's going up!"

Dong Xue suddenly exclaimed.

Looking over, Zhao Feng saw the ghost eyed man on the Northern stage. His opponent was peak True Human Rank male in gold.

Ghost Eye Soul Burner!!!

The ghost eyed man smiled wickedly as his pair of ghost eye started to burn.

Shua!

The man in gold instantly screamed and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The man then howled as sweat dripped down from his back then rolled around on the ground as if he was being tortured.

The judge waved the True Dragon Flag.

The winning ghost eyed man murmured to himself: "If it weren't because that killing people would lose dragon blessing..."

He had obviously held back just then.

Taiyun Shuangzi had killed his opponent and instead of getting any dragon blessing, he had even lost some.

When the ghost eyed man attacked Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye locked onto him.

"He merged his Flame of True Spirit with his eye bloodline, forming a Ghost Eye Flame that burned his opponent's soul."

Zhao Feng found the reasoning behind the ghost eyed man's skill.

However, knowing didn't mean Zhao Feng could copy it.

Zhao Feng could only get ideas from anything that was linked to bloodlines as everyone's bloodline was different. It was suitable for someone else, it didn't mean it was suitable for you too.

"But the Flame of True Spirit can be formed by anyone in the True Spirit Realm."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and merged his consciousness into his dantian.

At the core of his dantian was his Source of True Spirit that was biased towards the Lightning element.

According to the Lightning Inheritance Zhao Feng circulated his Qi of Spirit and a small flame the size of a pea appeared within the depths of his Source of True Spirit.

At the same time the flame glittered lightning.

This wasn't just any normal Flame of True Spirit, it was a True Spirit Lightning Flame.

After reaching the True Spirit Realm Zhao Feng didn't bother about the Flame of True Spirit as he didn't consider about going down the path of a blacksmith.

However.

The aura released from the True Spirit Lightning Flame in his dantian made Zhao Feng's heart jump.

"Using the True Spirit Lightning Flame as a lighter and merging it with the God's Spiritual Eye, could I summon a Lightning Flame God's Eye?"

A thought popped into Zhao Feng's mind.

After all, he had looked into the Dark Eye incomplete page and knew enough about mental energy.

Firstly.

Zhao Feng needed a bridge that connected his God's Spiritual Eye and True Spirit Lightning Fire together.

This bridge would be his faint cold blue blood in his body.

A while later.

The faint blue blood turned into a spider web that extended from the dimension of his left eye to the True Spirit Lightning Flame in his dantian.

Time flew by quickly as Zhao Feng kept on trying and working it out.

Failure after failure meant that he was getting close to success.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's True Dragon Token suddenly sensed something and pointed towards the Northern stage.

"My turn again."

Zhao Feng stood up unwillingly. He was very close to success.

When the Lightning Fire God's Eye succeeded it would become a powerful eye bloodline secret technique that wouldn't just attack the soul. It would attack the mental energy dimension and physical world.

Northern stage.

Zhao Feng went up for the second time.

His opponent this time was a late stage man in gold armour.

The gold armoured man had a cautious expression and put up a protective Qi of True Spirit barrier to counter Zhao Feng's speed.

Zhao Feng's speed had made other geniuses sigh.

“Hmph, to beat those with fast speed you need stronger defence and use stillness to counter movement.”

After reinforcing his defence a smile appeared on the golden armoured man’s face.

His cultivation was higher than Zhao Feng’s and believed that as long as his defence wasn’t broken, the chances of him winning was high.

However.

Zhao Feng didn’t try to win by speed.

Eye of Illusion!

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and an abyssal freezing pond seemed to appear in his left eye.

Plop!

Within a breath the golden armoured man had half kneeled on the ground and cold sweat drenched his back

Hua!

The Northern zone broke into chaos.

Some peak True Human Rank and even True Mystic Rank geniuses were moved.

The ghost eyed man had a surprised look: “Looks like he doesn’t completely not know eye techniques.”

Weng~

Zhao Feng’s True Dragon Token became brighter than before as it took some dragon blessing from the opponent. However, there was still a bit of distance until the bronze token.

After winning.

Zhao Feng quickly returned to his spot and started to test and explore within the dimension of his left eye.

Slowly but steadily Zhao Feng’s left eye occasionally flashed with lightning and the pupil seemed be transparent and dark at the same time.

Chapter 348 - Inheritance Shadowings

The faint blue blood within Zhao Feng’s body formed a bright connecting the dimension of his left eye to his Source of True Spirit within his dantian.

The sizzle of True Spirit Lightning Fire succeeded in merging with the freezing pond.

The freezing pond wasn’t just Zhao Feng’s Source of mental energy, it was also Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eyes’ ‘eye power’ and the core of his eye bloodline. Up to now it still remained a mystery.

Through the testing the freezing pond and True Spirit Lightning Fore could merge together for a short amount of time and a faint azure lightning flame would occasionally flash in Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

At this point in time Zhao Feng had copied the ghost eyed man's Flaming Eye technique.

"After all, the eye is the human's weakest part of the body and this flaming eye technique is best used instantly, not continuously. A normal eye can't do this."

Zhao Feng realised.

This meant that those without powerful eye bloodlines couldn't use this skill even if they knew how to cultivate it.

This was because the eyes of normal humans were weak and couldn't contain the flame.

At this instance.

Zhao Feng's Lightning Flame God's Eye had formed and was probably stronger than all the others.

As of right now.

Zhao Feng's eye techniques contained: Eye of Illusion, Eye of Ice Soul and Eye of the Heart.

The Eye of Ice Soul had a powerful offense and specialised in locking onto the opponent - Zhao Feng didn't dare use this easily.

On the other hand the Lightning Flame God's Eye was an instant attack and definitely stronger than the Eye of Ice Soul.

"I can't use the Lightning Flame God's Eye easily or else it's very easy to burn the opponent's soul and do more than wanted damage. Furthermore, this skill puts a lot of pressure on the God's Spiritual Eye."

Zhao Feng was slightly regretful.

He had just comprehended the Lightning Flame God's Eye and definitely didn't have enough control over it.

Therefore whenever the ghost eyed man went up Zhao Feng would inspect and learn a thing or two from him.

Ghost Eye Soul Burner!!

The ghost eyed man's eyes shone with fire.

"Ahhh!"

A peak True Human Rank expert howled and fell to the ground rolling as if being tortured.

The ghost eyed man's Ghost Eye Soul Burner was controlled precisely or else it was easy for the opponent to accidentally kill his opponent.

Anyone that lost to him would be injured in the mind and definitely wouldn't be able to recover during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Therefore, the ghost eyed man was also a forbidden opponent that many geniuses didn't dare to fight against.

"This Wu family is indeed worthy of being one of the three major eye families."

Qin Kunwu and Xia Xianshang all had solemn expressions.

These two were Mo Tianyi's level but extremely wary of the ghost eyed man.

"All three from the three eye families are here. The Tuoba family, Wu family and Qiu family."

Qin Kunwu scanned across the area.

Under normal situations most geniuses apart from overwhelming prodigies didn't want to meet the three major eye families because their skills were hard to fend against.

"Look at the Eastern stage. It's someone from the Tuoba family!"

The gazes of many geniuses turned to the Northern stage.

The overwhelming prodigy from the Northern stage was Tantai Lanyue and was easily supreme.

At this instance the successor from the Tuoba family had appeared on the Northern stage.

"Tuoba Qi from one of the three major eye families."

Their gazes locked onto the handsome youth.

Tuoba Qi's opponent was a moving female dressed in pink.

"Die Ye!"

Zhao Feng, Dong Xue, Jiang Sanfeng and company exclaimed.

Heavenly Piercing Eye!

Tuoba Qi's calm eyes suddenly became sharp.

Shua!

A gash was left on Die Ye's face that went straight down to her neck.

"I... I admit defeat...."

Die Ye exclaimed with fear.

Thinking back how she had chased after the Fan Flying Bandit with Zhao Feng, her strength was about the peak True Human Rank but now she didn't have any chance to fight back at all.

The Heavenly Piercing Eye's attack could create invisible blades that slashed the opponent's throat.

"The Heavenly Piercing Eye is still so powerful. If I faced him the result would most likely be the two of us severely injured."

The ghost eyed man's expression was solemn.

Of course.

The people from different zones couldn't battle others from other zones as of right now.

Even the ones from the same zone had a low chance of fighting one another.

"This Heavenly Piercing Eye's offense is terrifying. And it's biased towards the physical world."

Zhao Feng clucked his tongue.

Tuoba Qi's speed was too fast. So fast that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye couldn't lock onto it.

Furthermore, the opponent's Heavenly Piercing Eye had the wind element so even if Zhao Feng learnt it he couldn't use it.

Northern stage.

The battles continued and Goddess Bing Wei beat her opponent with one move every time.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng had entered five battles and won all of them.

Bei Moi won two and lose three whereas Dong Xue lost all five and had a sad expression.

Wang Xiaoguai had also won five and became fiercer with every fight.

It was an incredible feat to win five in a row.

Of course.

Qin Kunwu, Xia Xianshang and the ghost eyed man all had five victories as well.

The seventh match.

Zhao Feng went up again, his opponent this time a youth clad in black at the peak True Human Rank who had a token with a glimpse of silver.

Zhao Feng's True Dragon Token only had a glitter of bronze.

"Hehe youth, your perfect record ends here."

The youth in black smiled faintly.

This was Zhao Feng's strongest opponent so far.

His token told his battle prowess and power.

"Black Crow Li Chengyun. To have the title of black crow means his speed is fast and not many people can catch him."

"This guy only reached the top three hundred last time but that increased rapidly this time, becoming a black horse that just beat two bronze token geniuses in a row just then."

Many people knew this youth in black's background.

The black crow Li Chengyun also inspected Zhao Feng.

Since they were both at the northern stage Li Chengyun also knew that Zhao Feng had won six battles in a row.

It could be said that these two were both black horses of the Northern stage.

“Speed is my forte and my cultivation is far higher than yours therefore your eye bloodline has much less an effect on me.”

Black crow Li Chengyun had a relaxed look but in reality was cautious.

Shua!

In a flash Lin Chengyun disappeared and in the next instance, a man with black wings appeared in the air.

Shua! Shua!

At the same time several blurry figures appeared around Zhao Feng.

In terms of speed Li Chengyun was even slightly faster than some cultivators at the beginning stages of the True Mystic Rank.

“Anyone under the True Mystic Rank is useless.”

Zhao Feng suddenly opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and locked onto a figure.

Eye of Ice Soul!

The ice blue eye turned into a freezing pond and coldness eroded his mental energy dimension.

The ghastly fast black crow Li Chengyun suddenly froze.

He seemed to enter a world of ice and the coldness of mental energy eroded his mind.

Li Chengyun’s mental energy consciousness was enveloped by an ice blue light and at the end even his thoughts were frozen.

At this moment it was as if he had aged. His reactions and movements were as slow as a snail. Furthermore, his mental energy consciousness were eroded by the power of ice soul and almost fell into deep sleep.

Bam!

Zhao Feng raised his foot and kicked Li Chengyun off the stage.

When the latter fell onto the ground he was still hiccupping and even his thoughts and actions became slow.

“Luckily I stopped quickly.”

Zhao Feng wiped his cold sweat.

After his mental energy level increased his eye of Ice Soul's power also became more terrifying and attacks like this that went straight towards the soul were dangerous. It was easy to accidentally kill someone.

After winning the seventh match Zhao Feng's token suddenly turned into pure bronze as his dragon blessing increased.

Defeating Li Chengyun meant Zhao Feng became one of the powerful black horses of the Northern zone.

Eight wins, nine wins, ten wins.

Zhao Feng's fights continued and his bronze True Dragon Token became brighter.

Apart from the overwhelming prodigy Goddess Bing Wei and Qin Kunwu and company, the other geniuses all looked at this blue haired youth with wary.

Of course.

There wasn't just Zhao Feng becoming a black horse in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

In the Northern zone there was also Wang Xiaoguai and a couple others.

At the same time.

The Eastern, Western, Southern and middle zones all had black horses.

In the Southern zone Xin Wuheng, Liu Qinxin and company continued their winning streaks and even beat some geniuses that achieved good results in the previous Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

This was especially so for Xin Wuheng who single handily and casually beat his opponents.

In the Western zone there was also a couple black horses and one of them was a female sword master who defeated her opponents in one move.

That was Cang Yuyue.

Zhao Yufei also became one of the four black horses in the Eastern zone.

Above the arena on the stage the Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance watched the exciting battles of the five zones.

"Hehe, no wonder it's one of the peak generations."

"In the past generations there was only a couple black horses, not dozens."

The Sovereigns nodded their head.

The Deputy Palace Lord at the centre surveyed the surrounding stone statues: "The genius dragon blessings continue to rise and is still going forwards...."

The stone statues that seemed to be legends of ancient eras gave off a mysterious aura and their expressions seemed to change as they watched the battles.

Weng~~

A couple stone statues seemed to shake and its aura began to rise.

“Look!”

One of the Sovereigns stared at the sky above the ancient aura.

Between the clouds a couple transparent figures had appeared.

These transparent figures were blurry and palaces, mountains, and libraries could be seen.

“An inheritance connected with the continent already?”

“Incredible! The Sacred True Dragon Gathering has just begun. Usually ‘Inheritance Shadowings’ would only appear during the mid-late stages of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

The Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance were stunned.

Chapter 349 - Zhao Feng’s Thoughts

“The aura of this ‘Inheritance Shadowing’ seems ok but still nowhere near as good as the Four Great Inheritances.”

The bronze skinned giant Deputy Palace Lord looked at the clouds.

“Hehe, an inheritance shadowing has already appeared. This means that there’ll definitely be more Inheritances that connect with the continent.”

“That’s right, in the past there was usually one or two inheritances and sometimes even none.”

The members of the Sacred Alliance were all very experienced.

Their eyes were full of expectation and joy.

A total of nine Sovereigns sat on the stage and looked down at the battles below.

The battle of five zones was just the first round. The clash between geniuses would open their potential, creating more genius dragon blessings.

The more black horses there were on the ancient arena, the greater the growth in dragon blessing was.

Through battle one’s bloodline, talent, battle intent and potential would be released, making the ancient arena change slightly.

The ancient arena was surrounded by a mountain of stone statues and the aura they gave off was more and more obvious.

Northern stage.

Zhao Feng had the feeling as if he was being ‘surveyed’ by the surrounding stone statues.

These stone statues were like sleeping gods that watched the battles inside with admiration or disdain.

“As long as I don’t meet the first-tier geniuses such as Qin Kunwu, the ghost eyed man, Xia Xianshang or the overwhelming prodigy, my dragon blessing will continue to grow.”

Zhao Feng thought.

There was a total of six to seven hundred geniuses in the Northern zone and it was hard to meet a certain person.

However, the Sacred True Dragon Gathering also had another rule:

If wasn't that you couldn't challenge a certain person but if you lost you would lose double the original dragon blessing and if you won, you would only win half of the original amount.

Furthermore, one only had three chances to do this.

Not many people were willing to do this.

Even the five overwhelming prodigies wouldn't easily do this unless it was at the end and they needed to catch up to others.

"Everything depends on destiny..."

Zhao Feng listened to the True Dragon Token and fought whoever he met.

As of right now his luck wasn't bad and he didn't meet the overwhelming prodigy or the three people at the first tier.

Ten wins... eleven wins.... Twelve wins....

Zhao Feng's victories increased one by one.

He could defeat anyone under the True Mystic Rank and would spend the remaining time to comprehend.

The battle of five zones would continue from ten to fifteen days or even longer.

Through more than a dozen fights, the situation of the Northern zone became clearer.

The strongest was obviously the overwhelming prodigy - Goddess Bing Wei.

Apart from her there was the three on the first tier: Qin Kunwu, ghost eyed man and Xia Xianshang.

These three were all comparable to Mo Tianyi and Zhao Feng would probably lose against these three.

After that was the second tier consisting of five to six True Mystic Rank experts.

Finally, it was the black horses' turn.

Black horses meant that they hadn't participated in the previous Sacred True Dragon Gathering and their tokens were white.

Currently, there were four true black horses: Bing Shuiyue, Hong Zhan, Zhao Feng and Wang Xiaoguai.

These four had all won their battles from the start.

The four horses had the ability and chance to reach the second tier but was still a bit off the first tier.

"A measly Northern zone has four black horses."

Qin Kunwu murmured in surprise.

“Hehe, Brother Qin, I didn’t see wrong. That blue haired kid was indeed a black horse.”

The square faced youth from before smiled faintly.

“Hmph, of these four black horses Bing Shuiyue and Hong Zhan are at the beginning stages of the True Mystic Rank and was considerably strong. Especially Shuiyue, she’s Goddess Bing Wei’s sister and might be able to threaten me. As for Zhao Feng and Wang Xiaoguai who are at the early and late stages of the True Human Rank respectively, no matter how strong their bloodlines are, it’s hard to achieve any accomplishments.”

Qin Kunwu casually said.

“I feel like Zhao Feng’s strength isn’t just so but Shuiyue is indeed stronger.”

The square faced youth shook his head.

At the same time a seventeen to eighteen years old girl with a charming face went on stage.

This girl was a ‘cold’ beauty and gave off a chilling aura.

“This Bing Shuiyue has already won nineteen battles.”

“Apart from Goddess Bing Wei, she’s the Northern zone’s strongest woman.”

The spectators were all surprised at Bing Shuiyue’s looks and strength.

No one apart from Goddess Bing Wei and the first tier were Bing Shuiyue’s match.

“Zhe zhe, little beauty, I’ve heard of your Mystic Ice Palace’s skills for a long time. This one would like to challenge you.”

A wretched pimple faced man walked onto the stage. This man’s True Dragon Token emitted a faint silver light and his cultivation had reached the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

“It’s Ma Tiansan.”

“This guy came fifty to sixtieth last time. Looks like Bing Shuiyue’s hit a hard bone.”

The spectators were all looking forward to this.

On one side was the Northern zone’s strongest black horse and the other was a True Mystic Rank expert.

“Ugly faggot, lose!”

Bing Shuiyue revealed a look of disgust.

Extreme Northern Ice Wind!

Bing Shuiyue pushed her hands and an ice blue wind appeared that howled towards Ma Tiansan.

Goddess Bing Wei had used this move before and her opponents were instantly frozen by this.

“Zhe zhe... little beauty, don’t be so urgent. This brother here will satisfy you.”

Ma Tiansan smiled lustfully and waved his arm, sending dozens of dark grey lights towards Bing Shuiyue.

Boom----

The clash of the True Mystic Rank caused an explosion that expanded for one mile.

Qiu----

Bing Shuiyue retreated in the air wave.

Ma Tiansan’s cultivation was higher than hers and was more experienced.

Those at the True Mystic Rank had already comprehended their Roots of a Law and could use the help of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to summon more power. Compared to the true Human Rank they were much stronger.

Simply said, it was the compatibility between skill and Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

For example, Bing Shuiyue. Apart from her cold Qi of True Spirit she could also call for similar Yuan Qi in the outside world.

“The Qi of True Spirit of those at the True Mystic Rank are of higher quality and quantity than of True Human Rank. The only difference is that they have comprehended the root of laws and in terms of recovery, absorption of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi or the power and range of skills, it surpasses the True Human Rank.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye got some useful information from the battle between True Mystic Ranks.

While he was watching, he was also using his Lightning Inheritance in the dimension of his left eye comparing them together.

Ice Wind Phoenix Wings!

Bing Shuiyue shouted and an ice phoenix appeared in the air. It seemed to also have an ancient bloodline power added to it.

“Fuck, this bitch’s gone crazy.”

Ma Tiansan exclaimed as a Spiritual grade weapon appeared in his hand and slashed out, forming an arc dozens of yards long.

The storm of ice phoenix clashed with the dark grey arc time after time.

Terrifying air waves extended from one mile to two miles.

The remaining energy from this battle could almost destroy a village.

The geniuses watching felt their heart twitch. If a normal True Human Rank fell into this battle they would’ve been ripped to shreds.

“True Mystic Rank is indeed strong. My mental energy is comparable to the True Mystic Rank. If I really wanted to form a root of laws, eh.... In theory I could....”

Zhao Feng first sighed at their strength then surprisingly found that his mental energy level was comparable to the True Mystic Rank.

Apart from the quality and quantity of the Qi of True Spirit, the main difference was mental energy.

The symbol of a True Mystic Rank was to comprehend and form their own 'law root'.

It was to form a seed that could interact with the Heaven and Earth. The seed was, in reality, the Source of True Spirit because the Source of True Spirit was based off one's cultivation technique and absorbed the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

In theory as long as one's mental energy level was enough, they could form a root of law.

Suddenly.

A terrifying thought, a devastating plan formed in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Can I do this in ten days' time?"

"If I succeed, then I'll at least have the base cultivation comparable to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank and have a higher chance of reaching the top ten. I'll even have the chance to fight the overwhelming prodigies."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take a deep breath.

As he thought more and more about it his entire body trembled.

In theory, this plan could work but the important part was that whether Zhao Feng could form his root of law or not.

Crack! Peng---

A shocking slam came from the Northern stage and an ice mountain with terrifying coldness enveloped Ma Tiansan.

Boom!

Ma Tiansan was thrown off the stage and almost turned into an ice block as he kept hiccupping with shock: "You just reached the True Mystic Rank not long ago as your root of law is already comparable to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank. Your bloodline is also profound and you definitely received the essence of the Mystic Ice Inheritance...."

Chapter 350 - Picking a Fight

Northern stage.

The battle between True Mystic Ranks ended with Bing Shuiyue winning.

"Indeed, she is worthy of being a rising star of the Mystic Ice Palace. She has just reached the True Mystic Rank not long ago and defeated Ma Tiansan who's at the early stages of the True Mystic Rank."

"Apparently Bing Shuiyue and Goddess Bing Wei both received the essence of the Mystic Ice Inheritance."

The genius' below sighed in admiration.

The Mystic Ice Palace was famed across the continent and held one of the four great inheritances, the 'Mystic Ice Inheritance' and they could open it once every dozens of years.

Of the Ten Great Clans ranking the Mystic Ice Palace was always high and at every Sacred True Dragon Gathering they would have a couple peak prodigies.

"This Shuiyue's cultivated in an ice elemental skill that's better than my Lightning Inheritance and she also has a powerful bloodline..."

Zhao Feng watched the battle from beginning to end and felt that Bing Shuiyue's terrifying strength might be enough to reach Mo Tianyi and Qin Kunwu's level.

Ma Tiansan was also incredible and has the chance to reach the top thirty this time. His strength was only below the first tier.

If Zhao Feng was to face Ma Tiansan, he didn't have absolute confidence to win and even if he did it would have been a hard-fought battle.

After this fight.

Bing Shuiyue became the number one black horse of the Northern stage and was even one of the top black horses across the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

"Shuiyue, you did really good this battle."

The overwhelming prodigy Goddess Bing Wei revealed a rare smile.

"Big sis, this is just the first round and I was already forced to use my bloodline."

Bing Shuiyue's breathing rate was slightly fast. Her battle just then wasn't easy but the bronze True Dragon Token in her hand had started to become silver, meaning that her dragon blessing had increased greatly.

"Little sis, you need to understand that many geniuses here can challenge those with higher cultivation. It was already incredible for you to beat Ma Tiansan with lower cultivation."

Goddess Bing Wei stroked her sister's hair with love.

The Northern stage.

After twenty fights the situation became clearer.

Of the four black horses Bing Shuitue was on top, Hong Zhan second with the early stage True Mystic Rank cultivation and he drew with another True Mystic Rank expert.

Third was Zhao Feng who also won twenty fights and after him in fourth was Wang Xiaoguai.

However, on the twenty second battle Wang Xiaoguai's luck was pretty bad and he met Qin Kunwu.

Qin Kunwu was a legend across the continent and was even ranked higher than Mo Tianyi in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Boom!

Wang Xiaoguai activated his bloodline power as soon as he went on stage and his eyes flashed with sizzles of purple gold and his muscles bulked, making him seem like a mini giant.

In that instant his physical attributes reached a terrifying state that could rip apart normal True Mystic Ranks with his bare hand.

Earth Hell Wind Cloud Stick!!

Wang Xiaoguai waved his gold and silver stick around and blurs with devastating wind covered a one-hundred-yard radius.

In terms of battle power Wang Xiaoguai was almost comparable to a True Mystic Rank.

His bloodline power was very unique. The more injured he was the more battle power he had.

“Gankun Righteous Air Technique.”

Qin Kunwu’s eyes were like stars and his body radiated a large amount of Qi of True Spirit that connected to the heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Hu~~

A purple star light instantly shone over a mile radius.

Ta!

Qin Kunwu exclaimed and a palm consisting of purple star light enveloped the place. It had the air of righteousness and suppressed the demons and beasts.

Wang Xiaoguai crazily waved his stick of devastating wind but still crumpled.

“Bam!”

The overwhelming power instantly made Wang Xiaoguai cough out blood.

This difference in strength couldn’t be caught up with bloodline or skill.

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised at Wang Xiaoguai’s lose. After all, the opponent was Mo Tianyi’s level and had the chance to reach the top twenty if not top ten.

“Unfortunately, it was too fast...”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye locked onto Qin Kunwu’s Qi of True Spirit and how his root of law had interacted with the heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

However, Qin Kunwu’s battle power was stronger than imagine and suppressed Wang Xiaoguai in just one move. The latter didn’t have any chance at all.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and merged his consciousness into his Source of True Spirit to feel the profoundness.

“My Source of True Spirit’s profoundness mainly comes from the Lightning Inheritance and then the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.”

Zhao Feng analysed bit by bit.

Once there was a True Mystic Rank fighting he would watch their battle regardless which zone it was in.

Through these inspections, he gained some insights.

“The root of laws is to form a ‘root’ with one’s comprehension and use this to borrow power from the Heaven and Earth.”

A line of thought appeared in Zhao Feng’s heart.

The root of law was to use the Source of True Spirit as a seed then use mental energy to sense the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

This way the cultivators every move would become more powerful.

Because those at the True Mystic Rank had their root of laws every one of their actions could call their power of Heaven and Earth but only those at the True Lord Rank could directly ‘summon’ heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Of course, those at the True Mystic Rank could also direct the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi but only similar to the effect of ‘calling.’

After this train of thought became clear.

Zhao Feng still needed two steps to form his ‘root of laws’.

Firstly, he needed to comprehend the Heaven Earth Laws and needed to have a high enough understanding.

This was the key step that Zhao Feng lacked.

The second part was that he needed to form a root of law within his mental energy world by using the Source of True Spirit as the seed.

Zhao Feng could only do this if his mental energy was high enough.

“The key part is the first point. I need to merge the Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible to comprehend a unique law.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to comprehend.

In reality, he could form a root of law for any one of the two Lightning Inheritance and root of law and this would be much easier but Zhao Feng wanted perfection. He wanted to form a root of law on the merging of the Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

This meant that the complexity and difficulty of forming the root of law was several times the norm.

Luckily Zhao Feng wasn’t a normal person and had the help of the God’s Spiritual Eye as well as a large source of mental energy which also allowed him to have high understanding and comprehension.

Within his mind.

Profound lines of lightning interacted with faint flowers.

At the same time.

The lightning symbol on Zhao Feng's forehead flashed and had the signs of cracking.

"It's not hard for me to comprehend the root of law but the only problem is time."

Zhao Feng must complete his root of law between ten to fifteen days.

Only this way would he be able to aim for a higher place.

Time passed.

Zhao Feng was immersed in his world of mental energy and the insights of laws surrounded his body.

In the blink of an eye several days had passed.

The five zone battles continued.

On the Northern stage.

The overwhelming prodigy Goddess Bing Wei still stood supreme.

Qin Kunwu and the ghost eyed man still didn't have any losses.

It was Xia Xianshang's luck who was bad and met Goddess Bing Wei before losing in two to three moves.

The middle stage.

"Unparalleled under the heavens!"

Yun Tianhao's palm filled with a mysterious light that crushed everything in its path and made the stage tremble.

A golden dragon seemed to appear from him and seemed to roar.

Peng!

Prince Jin spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying from the stage as a bitterness appeared on his mouth.

It was unknown whether it was glory or sadness to spar with the number one prodigy Yu Tianhao.

Yu Tianhao was at the peak True Mystic Rank and his strength was enough to move those at the True Lord Rank.

Furthermore, the Unparalleled under the Heavens skill was a technique that made other inheritances lose their colour.

On the Northern stage.

Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

Weng~

His True Dragon Token suddenly shook and directed him towards the stage.

“The forty fourth match. My turn.”

Zhao Feng expressionlessly stood up and jumped onto the northern stage.

After forty-four continuous wins, Zhao Feng became one of the black horses of the Northern stage.

At this stage his True Dragon Token had turned deep bronze and had a sizzle of silver.

It was because Zhao Feng was strong and lucky that he was able to reach this result.

The reason why he was lucky was that Zhao Feng still hadn't met the overwhelming prodigy or the first-tier geniuses.

On the contrary Wang Xiaoguai and Hong Zhan had all met powerful opponents and lost before.

Even Bing Shuiyue had met Ma Tiansan, a True Mystic Rank expert.

Shua!

A cold snow robed girl suddenly floated onto the Northern stage. It was a face made of ice that could destroy countries.

The powerful True Mystic Rank aura interacted with the Heaven Earth Ice Yuan Qi and formed a terrifying coldness.

Si!

Zhao Feng hiccupped and the coldness was enough to chill the bone.

Hua!

Exclaims came from below the Northern stage as they were filled with excitement and expectation but more of it was gloating.

“Looks like my luck isn't very good.”

Zhao Feng first wanted to finish the battle as soon as possible, but the opponent was the head of the four black horses 'Bing Shuiyue.'

“Bing Shuiyue, you challenged Zhao Feng. If you win, you can only win half the original amount and if you lose, you'll lose double the norm.”

The judge spoke and warned once more.

“I understand.”

Bing Shuiyue's cold eyes locked onto Zhao Feng.

Hearing this Zhao Feng was shocked. His fight was because Bing Shuiyue had challenged him and not a random match.

The rules did state that one could challenge another but everyone had only three chances.

“Bing Shuiyue, why are you challenging me?”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped as his eyes flashed.