

K O G 381

Chapter 381 - Crushed by One Foot

The ten Sky Stone Statues were pitch black and like ten gods that suppressed the demons and monsters in the mountains.

When Zhao Yufei and Yu Tianhao chose their own power of transferring across space, these Sky Stone Statues became dimmer.

Amongst them the first and second one had no light within them and seemed to be in deep sleep.

Those that could be named as a Sky Stone Statue were all at least six hundred yards tall.

The first three had all reached over nine hundred yards and the remaining seven were around seven to eight hundred yards.

Since the first and second stone statues had no light at all, Zhao Feng aimed for the third but there was no reaction.

That stone statue had a sharp elegant mental energy intent that seemed to disdainful to descend upon an ant.

“Is my talent that bad compared to Yu Tianhao and Zhao Yufei?”

Zhao Feng didn't give up and then tried the fourth stone statue.

Failed.

Fifth, no reaction.

Failed time after time....

Zhao Feng felt extremely bad.

Accordingly, he had the dragon blessing of an overwhelming prodigy and extraordinary bloodline that was at least an ancient bloodline. His chances of success were much higher than Xin Wuheng's.

Only the ninth and tenth stone statues reacted a little bit but when they the intents of the two touched Zhao Feng's, they became dead silent and didn't react.

After meeting so many failures, even Zhao Feng felt defeated. However, thinking about how Xin Wuheng had also failed, he felt balanced.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder and looked at the Sky Stone Statues with a solemn expression.

At this point in time.

Of the five overwhelming prodigies Yu Tianhao, Shi Chengtian, Goddess Bing Wei and Tantai Lanyue had all received their power of transferring across space.

Over half of the True Dragon One Hundred strong had gained this glory.

Being an overwhelming prodigy, Zhao Feng's every action raised attention.

"Why hasn't Zhao Feng still received an intent?"

The eyes of a couple True Dragon Geniuses twinkled and revealed gloating expressions.

That's right.

Zhao Feng was a miraculous star that had risen step by step and stole the lights of other geniuses.

Who knew how many people were jealous of him.

"The strength of many first-tier geniuses have reached the overwhelming prodigy level after receiving this power of transferring across space."

"Hehe, if this Zhao Feng doesn't get anything his strength will probably drop out of the top twenty."

Many geniuses watched Zhao Feng's every action and seeing his expression, some even guessed that Zhao Feng didn't receive the interaction of any stone statues.

"Hmph, this Zhao Feng relied on shameless methods to gain the position of an overwhelming prodigy and now won't receive any intent. This is karma."

Goddess Bing Wei's face was filled with coldness and mockery.

Behind her was a large ice goddess that was above an ice lotus and gave off a chilling coldness.

Everything within a mile radius of Goddess Bing Wei was frozen and just her ice domain was enough to injure normal True Spirit Realm's.

She didn't know that the figure cast she had had been considered by Zhao Feng before, but he didn't want it.

"Everyone get out of my way."

Goddess Bing Wei shouted and turned into a block of ice that sped towards Zhao Feng's direction.

Wherever she went, a chilling coldness would spill out and the other True Dragon Geniuses would move out of the way.

Although many of them had received the power of transferring across space and their strength rose quite a lot, the overwhelming prodigies' power of transferring across space was even stronger and could instantly defeat normal True Dragon Geniuses.

Shua!

One or two reacted too late and was touched by a cold current.

Shew Shew!

The two froze and wanted to say something but found that they were all completely frozen and couldn't move. Even the figures behind them were frozen.

“Overwhelming prodigies are overwhelming prodigies in the end.”

“No one under the True Lord Rank can probably block Goddess Bing Wei’s power of ice.”

Many geniuses looked towards Goddess Bing Wei with respect and wary.

“Not good her targets Brother Zhao Feng!”

Zhao Yufei’s expression changed as she sped off in the air like a sparrow.

After receiving the power of transferring across space Zhao Yufei’s mental energy level and comprehension of skill had broken through. Her cultivation had now reached the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

In terms of speed Zhao Yufei wasn’t any slower than Goddess Bing Wei.

Qiu Qiu!

Two beauties sped off in Zhao Feng’s direction at the same time and this scene made the other True Dragon Geniuses stunned.

Everyone could sense Goddess Bing Wei’s killing intent.

Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei’s enmity had started in the first round and extended up to now.

After receiving the power of transferring across space Goddess Bing Wei’s strength increased substantially and if she really wanted to kill Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng would be in danger.

“I failed again. The intent of the third stone statue is becoming weaker and will soon fade.”

Zhao Feng stared at the stone statues but failed once more.

Right at this moment.

Zhao Feng felt a cold killing intent that froze his heart.

Looking around he saw Goddess Bing Wei charge over with her figure that unleashed ice everywhere.

“Goddess Bing Wei’s strength has doubled. If she comes over I might not be able to withstand three moves.”

Zhao Feng’s heart clenched and decided to try one last time.

If this failed again Zhao Feng would have to choose from the other stone statues.

At this point in time Zhao Feng’s mental energy, power and focus combined and entered a mystical state.

“Combination of mental energy, power and focus. One with nature.”

Zhao Feng’s aura seemed to be one with the Heaven and Earth.

Immediately following that he placed all his energy on his God’s Spiritual Eye then used his strongest mental energy intent to try and interact with the Sky Stone Statues.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly sped up and his God's Spiritual Eye's aura was also unleashed.

At that instant every bloodline genius within the floating arena including Goddess Bing Wei who was closing in felt their bloodline tremble.

Goddess Bing Wei was surprised but didn't put it to heart and continued charging towards the unmoving Zhao Feng.

In her sight the blue haired youth who was originally a dot started to get bigger.

She was getting closer.

"The aura from the ancient era.... Could it be....?"

An ancient cold voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind with surprise.

If anyone was paying attention they would realise that the fading aura of the third stone statue suddenly rose again.

The third Sky Stone Statue was an expert of a different race clad in black scales. His eyes were blue and like a bottomless hole. He held an azure dragon halberd and stood on a demonic dragon made of black fumes. Around him was a burning flame that gave off a black smoke.

Looking from afar he seemed like a lord from Hell as he surveyed the skies.

Weng~

This demon lord of hell suddenly gave off a light and seemed to walk out of limitless darkness.

At this instant, countless auras from the stone statues froze and seemed to bow down to him.

At the same time Zhao Feng successfully interact with the lord of hell's mental energy intent.

"Hahahaha.... No wonder. Although the great ancient era has ended, the power of desolate bloodlines continue with the existence of the universe. Even.... This? To be able to fight with a being like this is my glory."

A dominant voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Come."

Zhao Feng felt Goddess Bing Wei was within one mile of him and couldn't drag it out any longer.

Although he knew that the lord of hell stone statue might have 'thought' that he was someone else, as long as he received the power of transferring across space, he was happy to be so.

"Zhao Feng, you bastard, die---"

Goddess Bing Wei exclaimed, and her hands created an ice phoenix that froze everything within one mile.

In that instant everything within a one-mile radius became a world of ice.

The terrifying coldness made the geniuses including some of the older generation moved.

“Goddess Bing Wei’s battle power is even slightly stronger than the early stage True Lord Rank right now.”

“What kind of beings were the owners of these stone statues?”

Everyone watching was surprised at Goddess Bing Wei’s strength.

Shuu!

Zhao Feng felt a coldness wrap around his legs and his blood almost froze.

Right at this time.

Huang!

A nine hundred plus yard figure cast descended onto the floating arena.

The magnificent figure was like a lord of hell that released black fumes and stood on a demonic dragon. Fumes of black smoke blotted out the sky.

“My god... what kind of being is that....”

“The owner of this stone statue might have been a god in ancient times.”

The hearts of the Sovereigns on the stage jumped.

Many geniuses on the floating arena were unable to breathe and the figures behind them trembled.

“That that that is...”

Goddess Bing Wei charged over and directed a stream of ice towards Zhao Feng.

Although her attack had been sent out it was stopped by a powerful demonic aura that didn’t even give her the idea to resist.

“Fuck off!”

Zhao Feng felt as if a mysterious power had been added onto him and instantly melted the ice on him.

Bam!

In a flash Zhao Feng had kicked Goddess Bing Wei’s stomach and the latter spat out a mouthful of blood as she was sent flying.

A blur flashed before she landed.

Boom!

A blue haired youth descended from the sky and crushed her under his feet like a demonic god.

Chapter 382 - Inheritance Connection

Peng!

Zhao Feng's speed just then was so fast that some True Lord Ranks couldn't even see him move.

Goddess Bing Wei was in a daze.

The mental energy intent from that Sky Stone Statue was incredibly powerful and although the owner had fallen, the remaining intent of it had still given Zhao Feng a mysterious power.

Every one of the stone statues represented a myth, a tale, a legend.

Amongst them there was several tiers ranging from dozens of yards to a hundred yards and three hundred yards another.

The tallest Sky Stone Statues reached almost one thousand yards and when the owners were alive, their power was immeasurable. Even when they had fallen, they could still descend through the passage of space and time.

Zhao Feng's figure cast was without a doubt one of the strongest.

The black scaled, demon like giant shadow figure behind him made the other figures nearby tremble.

For example, Goddess Bing Wei's ice goddess figure kept on shaking and the power she could utilise was decreased significantly.

"Ridiculous, this bastard...."

Goddess Bing Wei's face was filled with humiliation. When she looked up it was the middle of the blue haired youths legs and Zhao Feng didn't even care about her. Instead understanding flashed in his eyes as he stood still.

The power of transferring of space contained information and power which was hundreds or thousands of times more profound than his Lightning Inheritance.

The thing was that this information and power was locked onto the genius' they descended upon so no matter how profound it was the geniuses could comprehend a tiny bit of it.

"What a powerful will, battle skill and use of strength....."

Zhao Feng had only touched this information and was stunned.

However, this Sky Stone Statue's element wasn't the most compatible with Zhao Feng but its power and aura could still help Zhao Feng's mental energy state.

In just a short while Zhao Feng's mental energy level had increased by leaps and bounds and closed in on the peak True Mystic Rank.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the freezing pond had started to melt and a ripple of water extended to two point nine yards.

The size of the freezing pond was connected to Zhao Feng's mental energy level.

The True Human Rank level was within one yard, True Mystic Rank within three yards and after three yards should be the mental energy level of the True Lord Rank.

Zhao Feng felt that his God's Spiritual Eye had a close aura with the Sky Stone Statue figure behind him, as if they came from the same aura.

"Zhao Feng, you shameless bastard....."

Goddess Bing Wei bit her lips with humiliation and actually burnt her Qi of True Spirit as she charged towards Zhao Feng while burning with an ice flame.

Burning her Qi of True Spirit!

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright. The ice flame gave him the feeling that it could destroy the life within his two legs.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's foot smacked onto Goddess Bing Wei's face and her perfect figure was sent flying another dozen of yards as she spat out a mouthful of blood in midair.

When Goddess Bing Wei landed on the ground her jade like face had a red foot mark on it and it burned.

The True Dragon Geniuses on the floating arena were shocked.

They had seen the overwhelming prodigy Goddess Bing Wei been stepped upon by Zhao Feng then smacked right in the face.

"If it weren't for the Mystic Ice Palace's strength, I would've killed her already."

Zhao Feng was feeling frustrated and a flash of killing intent appeared in his eyes.

Goddess Bing Wei burning her Qi of True Spirit and creating that ice flame gave him a dangerous feeling.

"Bing Wei, don't be rash!"

The Mystic Ice Queen outside the ancient arena exclaimed.

She had seen the killing intent flash in Zhao Feng's face and if it weren't for the fact that the latter was calm and hadn't lost his mind, Goddess Bing Wei wouldn't have just ended up in this state.

At this moment in time.

The gaze of the crowd landed upon him and the nine hundred plus yards Sky Stone Statue figure behind him as it stood out amongst the others.

The other True Dragon Geniuses' stone shadow figure was only dozens of yards or a hundred yards.

Even Yu Tianhao and Zhao Yufei's were only two to three hundred yards high.

This meant that the amount of benefit gained by Zhao Feng was far more than the others.

"Could this Zhao Feng reach first place?"

A few spectators couldn't help but say.

Across the floating arena Zhao Feng's aura, dragon blessing and stone statue figure seemed to suppress this generation and even some of the Sovereigns were curious as whether Zhao Feng could move Yu Tianhao's position.

"Maybe. This Sacred True Dragon Gathering is extremely weird and the last round's aim isn't for the rankings."

The bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord said and started to think.

"Zhao Feng? You indeed didn't disappoint me."

Yu Tianhao laughed instead of being sullen.

The blood within him seemed to boil and a powerful battle intent surged from him that merged with the three hundred yard high figure behind him.

Although the figure behind Yu Tianhao wasn't as powerful as Zhao Feng's, his mental energy level and belief allowed him to be more compatible with the power of transferring across space and hence had higher control.

Alone in the Heaven's!

Yu Tianhao flew over and forced all the nearby geniuses to retreat.

In terms of will and intent, he surpassed the strongest sword intent in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering by more than ten times.

With just that intent alone he could injure geniuses at the first tier.

At this point in time Tantai Lanyue, Shi Chengtian, Goddess Bing Wei and company were all stunned.

No one would have thought Yu Tianhao's true strength was this strong and had the ability to wipe out everything in his path.

There was no way to defend against it and he used unparalleled offense to crush everyone in his path.

Facing that confident belief Zhao Feng's heart shook and was almost pressured by the opponent.

"This era's new overwhelming prodigy - come and fight!!"

Zhao Feng felt the Sky Stone Statue behind him give him a dominant power.

Weng~

At the same time an ice throne and figure appeared behind Zhao Feng.

This time there was a crown on the figure and he held a black sword.

With the power of transferring across space Zhao Feng's bloodline had obviously strengthened.

Ice Lightning Raging Dragon!

Zhao Feng exclaimed and as his blue hair blew, the surrounding world became enveloped in lightning and ice that was enough to kill normal True Mystic Ranks.

A chaotic dragon was formed from ice and lightning and seemed to be somewhat similar to the black demonic dragon under the stone statue figure but the power of ice and lightning from it was more chaotic.

Alone in the Heavens! Ice Lightning Raging Dragon!

The two terrifying powers clashed and almost came close to the peak True Lord Rank power as it bashed heavily and sent airwaves across four or five yards.

“Ahhhh!”

Screams came from the floating arena as some unlucky geniuses were killed or injured from the clash of these two.

The exchange between the two supreme prodigies made the other True Dragon Geniuses dumbfounded as they quickly evaded.

The ancient arena’s spectating stand broke out into discussion.

After taking a hit from Yu Tianhao head on Zhao Feng’s figure was forced back dozens of yards and he forcefully pushed the blood in his throat back down.

His cultivation and foundation was after all, lower than Yu Tianhao’s and if it weren’t for the advantage of transferring across space, he wouldn’t be only lightly injured.

Teng!

Yu Tianhao’s figure retreated and his body became icy numb, unable to attack the second time.

At this point in time the two both felt that their opponent was troublesome and faced one another but none of them made a move.

“Zhao Feng has reached the step where he can clash head on with Yu Tianhao.”

Mo Tianyi’s heart churned.

Countless True Dragon Geniuses on the floating arena pulled away from Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao, scared that they would be injured by them.

Weng~

A weird tremble and powerful transferring across space suddenly interrupted Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao.

The seventh statue of the ten Sky Stone statues descended a seven hundred yard figure onto Xin Wuheng.

“Hehe, even that guy’s come out. I’ll loosen my bones as well.”

A laugh sounded in Xin Wuheng’s head.

Behind Xin Wuheng was a purple robed daoist with a purple cloud flame above his head and an unknown flaming bull below his feet.

Success.

Xin Wuheng finally revealed a rare joyful expression. Under normal situations he had no talent and bloodline so it was hard for him to interact and communicate with the ten Sky Stone statues.

However, with Zhao Feng leading the way, he finally managed to communicate with one.

When Xin Wuheng received the power of transferring across space, the situation on the floating arena changed once more.

Xin Wuheng's aura rose to a level not much weaker than Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao but was still much stronger than the normal overwhelming prodigies.

"Three way?"

The Sovereigns on the stage looked with interest.

The bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord murmured: "This third round doesn't look like it's determining the rankings but is more of a blessing. What will happen next?"

As he was thinking the floating arena suddenly changed.

Wu~

An inheritance shadowing had the signs of condensing and extended a door towards the ancient arena.

"What's going on? How come the inheritance is connecting so quickly?"

"The Sacred True Dragon Gathering hasn't ended yet but an inheritance has connected."

The ancient arena broke out into chaos.

"I see, the rankings are basically decided by the dragon blessing from the second round and this round is about the competition to enter the inheritances."

The Deputy Palace Lord realised.

Chapter 383 - Seven Sword Inheritance

A few more than a dozen inheritance shadowings had appeared above the ancient arena.

One of them had started to condense and within its scenery palaces and beasts could be faintly seen.

Weng~

A shining door came from this inheritance shadowing and connected onto the ancient arena.

Said more precisely, connected onto the floating arena.

With a 'pop', a staircase wide enough for one person appeared on the floating arena and connected to the shining door.

The end of the staircase was the shining door and this scene made the spectators surprised.

"What? The inheritances have already started to connect?"

Many True Dragon Geniuses including Zhao Feng were surprised.

They had originally thought that they still needed to undergo some fights before the inheritances connected yet in this Sacred True Dragon Gathering, the ancient arena had taken control, and everything became unpredictable.

“So fast! The Heavens Legacy Inheritance hasn’t appeared yet.”

Xin Wuheng’s expression changed slightly as he stared at the sky.

The inheritances had started to connect but the Heavens Legacy Inheritance didn’t appear, and many people felt slightly regretful.

However, thinking about it any one of the four Great Inheritances only appeared once every thousand years and this Sacred True Dragon Gathering, the Scarlet Moon Inheritance and Mystic Ice Inheritance had appeared although the former had been stolen.

At this instance the True Dragon Geniuses held their breaths as they stared at the door.

The staircase started to extend and finally connected with the door. Looking at it with the naked eye the staircase and door both seemed to be something between physical and the void.

“This is the Northern Stair Inheritance and is not bad out of the Inheritances that have appeared. It’s at least better than the ones the Ten Great Clans control.”

“It is slightly regretful that the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance didn’t appear, but nothing is certain until the last moment.”

The Sovereigns on the stage discussed with twinkling eyes.

In this generations Sacred True Dragon Gathering, records of all sorts had been broken.

Although the Heavens Legacy Inheritance hadn’t appeared, the future was still bright.

“Quick!”

“Although it’s not one of the Four Great Inheritances, the number of those that can enter those ones are limited and we won’t be able to enter.”

A few True Dragon Geniuses exclaimed on the floating arena and charged towards the Northern Stairs Inheritance.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

At the beginning there was two or three but reached over a dozen in the end.

One genius charged onto the stairs and ran towards the shining door.

Shu! Shu!

Two True Dragon Geniuses passed through the shining door but passed straight through it and stood dazed.

Shua!

The genius who had ran from the stairs successfully entered the door and with a ‘Weng’, disappeared.

“So, you have to enter by the stairs.”

The geniuses behind realised then all started charging towards the staircase, but the staircase could only fit one person at once and they needed to walk steadily so they could be ‘converted’ and ‘accepted’ into the inheritance.

At this point tens of True Dragon Geniuses fought one another to go on this path.

Snow Sun Scorching Air!

Cruel Nine Moon Blade!

Ghostly Spatial Technique!

One True Dragon Genius after another used their skills or techniques and aimed towards the ‘lone path’ that led to the inheritance door.

Just thinking about how the staircase was one person wide but over a dozen geniuses were competing for it made one cold.

Swords, blade lights, palm, lightning, wind and even figures from stone statues shook the place near the staircase.

“Arghhh!”

One True Dragon Geniuses body was ripped into pieces and he was killed, and two others fell severely injured.

Emotionless slaughter.

In just a while these True Dragon Geniuses had red eyes. This was ten thousand times crueller than any other competition.

“The last round is to make the True Dragon Geniuses fight one another to see who can enter the inheritance. Everything is based on skill and there’s no rules.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Of course, there was only a bit over a dozen True Dragon Geniuses fighting right now and many others were waiting.

The five overwhelming prodigies or first tier geniuses had higher targets and wanted to enter better inheritances or even the Four Great Inheritances.

Around half the time it took to make tea later.

The Northern Stairs Inheritances’ door started to fade and finally disappeared.

“Five spots? No, while these people fought the energy sustaining the Northern Stairs Inheritance would also be expended.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes were accurate.

Every time someone entered the door, it’s light would dim down and become more unstable.

Plus, as time passed, the shining door would also use energy.

The number of spots was limited, and Zhao Feng found it hard to imagine how many geniuses would fall to enter an inheritance.

Weng~

As the Northern Stairs inheritance disappeared another inheritance shadowing connected with the floating arena.

Since they were more experienced this time there was ten to twenty people waiting.

Screams, howls and the sounds of battle filled this area.

At this moment the competition was mainly between the True Dragon Geniuses with lower ranks, after rank 50 or so.

The five overwhelming prodigies and first tier geniuses didn't move.

In just a moments time two to three had successfully entered the second inheritance and the shining door faded by over half.

At this point in time a sharp figure arrived in the clouds and seemed to have the ability to pierce into space and time.

The True Dragon Geniuses felt their hearts jump and as if their hearts had been pierced by ten thousand swords.

They couldn't help but look towards the sky and faintly saw a Heavenly Sword Pavilion that gave off rays of sword light.

"That's.... The Seven Sword Inheritance!"

The nine Sovereigns on the stage exclaimed as they revealed looks of joy.

The Seven Sword Inheritance was ranked second out of the four great inheritances, only below the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

Wu~~

When the Seven Sword Inheritance descended it immediately pushed the inheritance that was connecting over.

Boom!

The connecting inheritance started to fade and then disappeared from the ancient arena.

"What a dominant Seven Sword Inheritance. It just destroyed another inheritance."

The True Dragon Geniuses below watched with surprise and their blood began to boil.

Sou! Shua! Shua!

Just as the Seven Sword Inheritance twenty to thirty True Dragon Inheritance, most of them cultivating in the Dao of the Sword furiously charged over.

“Kill!”

“Fuck off!”

“Those that stop me shall die!”

Twenty to thirty True Dragon Geniuses battled chaotically. It was a terrifying scene.

After receiving the power of transferring across space these True Dragon Geniuses all had at least the strength of a True Mystic Rank and most of them were at the early stages or higher.

Amongst them was Xia Xianshang and Cang Yuyue.

Ding Ding Shu Shu---

Sword lights flashed, and mountains were sliced into ashes. If a normal True Human Rank came by they would be ripped into shreds like a piece of paper.

“The offense of those training the Dao of the Sword is terrifying. These twenty to thirty combined can even kill an overwhelming prodigy.”

Zhao Feng thought.

He surveyed the Seven Sword Inheritance and started to think.

The Seven Sword Inheritance was ranked above the Scarlet Moon Inheritance and Mystic Ice Inheritance.

“If I’m to get the essence of the Seven Sword Inheritance my offense will be devastating and can slash ten thousand skills with one sword....”

Zhao Feng was somewhat moved.

With his comprehension ability it wasn’t impossible for him to train the Dao of the Sword.

But this thought was soon vanquished by Zhao Feng.

“My core is the Dao of the Soul. This is the best supplement for the God’s Spiritual Eye. Although the Dao of the Sword is strong it focuses on offense and has weak defence.”

Zhao Feng gave up this thought.

This world had many powers and techniques. Your offense could be strong, but it couldn’t help your weaknesses.

For example, Goddess Bing Wei and Shi Chengtian were the bane of Sword cultivators. They both had strong defence and Goddess Bing Wei would be able to freeze her opponent before they got close. Shi Chengtian could use his Gravity Domain and immediately pressure the opponent so that they couldn’t even use fifty percent of their full strength.

The competition for the Seven Sword Inheritance was fiery hot.

The geniuses training the Sword wasn't limited to Cang Yuyue and Xia Xianshang. There were other opponents that were even stronger than them.

Even Tuoba Qi from one of the three eye families entered the competition.

"If I'm able to receive the core of the Seven Sword Inheritance and merge it with my Heavenly Piercing Eye even overwhelming prodigies might not be my match."

Tuoba Qi's eyes flashed, and an invisible pierce would slash the opponents throat.

Shua!

Tuoba Qi was the first to step into the Seven Sword Inheritance.

"Sister Yuyue, your talent in the Dao of Sword is better than mine. I'll block them, you go in first."

Xia Xianshang burnt his Qi of True Spirit and blocked the nearby True Dragon Geniuses with an arc of brilliant sword light.

However, this meant he would also be attacked by several other geniuses of the sword and immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

Shua!

Cang Yuyue looked gratefully at Xia Xianshang before stepping into the Seven Sword Inheritance. Xia Xianshang was severely injured as many of the geniuses attacking him had comprehended the sword intent.

Weng~

The door of the Seven Sword Inheritance closed. It wasn't that there wasn't enough energy, it had just automatically closed.

"There's only two spots for the Seven Sword Inheritance!"

The geniuses fighting below roared in unwillingness as they watched one of the Four Great Inheritances, the Seven Sword Inheritance, pass by them.

Chapter 384 - Zhao Feng's Killing Intent

The Seven Sword Inheritances' appearance time was extremely short and disappeared from the ancient arena after only taking in two geniuses.

Many True Dragon Geniuses below especially those cultivating the Dao of the Sword were regretful and angry and looked towards Xia Xianshang with hatred.

Xia Xianshang had been injured to let Cang Yuyue enter the Seven Sword Inheritance and although his face was pale he looked joyfully towards the elder generation of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan.

"The spots of the Seven Sword Inheritance are always low, its normal for it to only allow two people to enter."

“Xianshang had regarded to overall situation and opened a path for Yuyue. It’s our Ten Thousand Sword Clan’s honour to take a spot.”

“This precious spot might change our Ten Thousand Sword Clan’s destiny.”

The elders of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan were satisfied.

In the past Sword Saint Ye Wuxie had entered the Seven Sword Inheritance and became the strongest cultivator of the Sword. Even the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch was wary of him.

However, this was the second time the Seven Sword Inheritance had appeared in the past thousand years. From this one could see it’s rareness.

“Any one of the Four Great Inheritances can create a legend and change the continent’s situation.”

The Mystic Ice Queen looked towards the inheritance shadowing of the Mystic Ice Inheritance.

After the departure of the Seven Sword Inheritance the Mystic Ice Inheritance was without a doubt the strongest now.

“Bing Wei, you’ve got to grip this chance.”

The Mystic Ice Queen at the Origin Core Realm couldn’t help but be worried and filled with expectation.

After all, there was more than just one overwhelming prodigy here.

For example, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng might both compete for the Mystic Ice Inheritance and with their power of transferring across space, their strength was stronger than Goddess Bing Wei’s.

The Mystic Ice Queen was very worried that Zhao Feng would interfere when the Mystic Ice Inheritance descended.

After all the two were now enemies.

At this point in time.

Zhao Feng stood on the floating arena with the nine-hundred-yard figure behind him. Apart from Yu Tianhao and Xin Wuheng no other person could be compared to him.

“If there’s no Dao of the Soul Inheritance or Lightning Inheritance then I’ll choose this Mystic Ice Inheritance.”

His eyes twinkled as he stared at the Mystic Ice Inheritance.

Although the Seven Sword Inheritance was extremely powerful, none of the five overwhelming prodigies competed for it.

Of course, if Taiyun Shuangzi hadn’t fallen, he definitely would have entered the competition and at that time Cang Yuyue might not have the chance to enter.

The current five overwhelming prodigies knew almost nothing about swords and this meant that even if they entered, it was hard for them to get anything.

There was no such thing as the strongest Inheritance, only the most suitable inheritance.

The five overwhelming prodigies all knew this and hence didn't compete.

However, the Mystic Ice Inheritance was different.

As long as one had cultivated in the Dao of Water, Ice or cold elemental skills, everyone had a chance as long as they didn't cultivate the Dao of Fire.

Apart from Shi Chengtian everyone could try to enter the Mystic Ice Inheritance.

Zhao Feng's bloodline and God's Spiritual Eye were both currently more based towards ice and so the Mystic Ice Inheritance was suitable for him.

"The Seven Sword Inheritance and Mystic Ice Inheritance both require a certain element, but some Inheritance don't. For example, the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance is suitable for every genius and the Scarlet Moon Inheritance also doesn't have an obvious requirement."

Zhao Feng kept on thinking.

If all the Four Great Inheritances appeared, he would definitely choose the Heavens Legacy Inheritance first then the Mystic Ice Inheritance then the Scarlet Moon Inheritance. The Seven Sword Inheritance didn't need to be considered.

Unfortunately, the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance didn't arrive, and the Scarlet Moon Inheritance had been taken.

This meant that Zhao Feng had less choices.

In reality, he wanted an Inheritance relating to the Dao of the Soul as only the most suitable was the most powerful.

However, there weren't many Dao of the Soul cultivators and was even rarer than body strengthening.

In the Azure Flower Continent, the Dao of the Soul had almost been forgotten.

Time passed slowly.

After the Seven Sword Inheritance left two other inheritances connected, causing another bloodbath and only ten geniuses successfully entered.

The five overwhelming prodigies still didn't move and only a small number of first tier geniuses entered.

Of the overwhelming prodigies Tantai Lanyue and Zhao Feng both stared at the Mystic Ice Inheritance while Yu Tianhao and Xin Wuheng would give the occasional glance.

Goddess Bing Wei's injuries had just healed and when she saw this, her heart tightened with pressure.

It seemed that both Zhao Feng and Tantai Lanyue were planning on competing to enter the Mystic Ice Inheritance and Yu Tianhao and Xin Wuheng both had a chance as well.

Goddess Bing Wei cried bitterly in her heart.

Tantai Lanyue and Zhao Feng was both her enemies.

“Zhao Feng, looks like you’re also on planning to enter the Mystic Ice Inheritance? Why not us two team up and give Goddess Bing Wei no chance.”

Tantai Lanyue revealed half her legs and asked Zhao Feng.

In the second round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering Goddess Bing Wei and Tantai Lanyue had their own feud and the enemy of the enemy was a friend.

Tantai Lanyue waited for Zhao Feng’s reply with expectation and pure eyes.

Zhao Feng was currently an elite of the overwhelming prodigies and only just below Yu Tianhao. With the figure from the stone statue he had the ability to compete with Yu Tianhao.

If she was able to team up with Zhao Feng, then they would be unrivalled.

At the same time Tantai Lanyue would certainly be able to enter the Mystic Ice Inheritance while pushing aside Goddess Bing Wei as well.

“No.”

Zhao Feng’s voice sounded in Tantai Lanyue’s mind.

Declined?

Tantai Lanyue was extremely surprised and her face was filled with puzzlement.

One had to know ever since the first round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering Goddess Bing Wei had tried to finish off Zhao Feng and in the second round she had teamed up with another overwhelming prodigy to kill Zhao Feng.

In this round Goddess Bing Wei had also tried to kill him but ended in failure.

Putting aside that Zhao Feng wasn’t even retaliating, he was now even passing the chance to suppress her?

“Zhao Feng’s cold and emotionless. Why wouldn’t he be willing? Could it be.... He’s in love with Goddess Bing Wei?”

Tantai Lanyue’s mouth was wide open as she thought of this possibility.

“Just I alone am enough to suppress her.”

A faint voice added.

Tantai Lanyue wanted to retort back but could say nothing.

Looking at the cool calm blue haired youth not far away and that dominant voice, Tantai Lanyue’s heart jumped.

“Ha-ha, although this Zhao Feng’s seems kind of cold, he has the aura of a man and his age is similar to mine in the overwhelming prodigies.”

Tantai Lanyue’s face went red.

Tantai Lanyue was different from Yu Tianhao. She was only seventeen to eighteen years old and was her first time participating in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

There were a few elders from the Tantai family and of them included a beauty and old grandma.

“Looks like Lanyue’s heart is moved.”

A smile appeared on the beauty’s face. Her cultivation had reached the half step True Spirit Realm. The old grandma next to her nodded her head and her aura was at the Origin Core Realm: “This Zhao Feng is not bad. He had a noble eye bloodline and in terms of talent, age and cultivation, is suitable for Lanyue.”

Zhao Feng who was on the floating arena probably didn’t realise he was so attractive towards these major families.

It wasn’t just the Tantai family.

Even the three major eye families looked at Zhao Feng with fiery eyes.

“Those with eye bloodlines is most suitable for marriage. Third Elder, I remember you have a granddaughter.”

“Ah, my granddaughter is already eighty and the other one is only three.”

“I think three is a bit too young. My granddaughter has just reached ten years old and has the cultivation of the Sixth Sky of the Ascended Realm. Maybe she can try.”

In this Sacred True Dragon Gathering Zhao Feng’s performance was too bright and his eye bloodline had signs of surpassing the three eye families.

Powerful bloodlines were something that every family wanted.

Weng~

On the floating arena a powerful cold aura kept other inheritances shadowings away.

“The Mystic Ice Inheritance is moving.”

The hearts of the True Dragon Geniuses below sped up as they held their breath.

Seeing the Mystic Ice Inheritance become more condensed Zhao Feng, Tantai Lanyue and Goddess Bing Wei seemed to get ready and so did four or five other first tier geniuses.

“My God, there’s three overwhelming prodigies fighting for the Mystic Ice Inheritance at once.”

Several True Dragon Geniuses saw this and instantly retreated.

Soon.

A shining door from the Mystic Ice Inheritance connected with the staircase.

“The Mystic Ice Inheritance is most suitable for me.”

Goddess Bing Wei took a deep breath and instantly circulated his Qi of True Spirit and bloodline power as she flew towards the staircase.

At the same time both Zhao Feng and Tantai Lanyue charged towards the staircase.

“Zhao Feng will definitely stop Goddess Bing Wei and this way I’ll be able to enter the Mystic Ice Inheritance.”

Tantai Lanyue’s heart was fuzzy.

She was obviously happy to be able to enter the Mystic Ice Inheritance with the person she felt good about.

Yet.

She didn’t know Zhao Feng had another plan.

“I’ll purposely let Goddess Bing Wei in the Mystic Ice Inheritance and then when I enter I can kill her.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed with killing intent.

Goddess Bing Wei had tried to kill him multiple times and he definitely wouldn’t let this go.

Instead of suppressing her why not kill her instead?

This was why he didn’t work together with Tantai Lanyue.

“On the contrary I still need to block Tantai Lanyue entering the Mystic Ice Inheritance as the number of spots is limited. There won’t be any evidence in me killing Goddess Bing Wei in the Inheritance and according to the death rate of geniuses entering the inheritances, there is a chance of dying above 50%.”

Zhao Feng had heard of the Deputy Patriarch tell him how dangerous it was to enter inheritances.

Ice Lightning Mystic Flower.

Zhao Feng’s speed was the fastest and the first to land on the staircase as he shot out an attack.

Boom!

The strength of the overwhelming prodigy with the intent of the descending figure forced the nearby True Dragon Geniuses to retreat.

“Bam... arggggg!”

The nearby geniuses moved back and many of them spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 385 - Xin Wuheng’s Secret

Zhao Feng stood on the staircase and with this dominant blow, stunned the other True Dragon Geniuses.

His attack wasn’t targeted towards only one person but had swept across all the True Dragon Geniuses including those at the first tier and the overwhelming prodigies.

Those under the first tier were all injured and even one or two were killed.

The nine-hundred-yard figure behind Zhao Feng’s back was like a demonic lord that ruled the skies.

“This Zhao Feng’s strength has reached such a terrifying step.”

“He pushed back all of us by him alone?”

Many geniuses took in a cold breath.

Some competing True Dragon Geniuses quickly ran away and watched from afar.

Of course.

The two overwhelming prodigies Tantai Lanyue and Goddess Bing Wei both easily dealt with Zhao Feng’s attack.

Apart from them another few geniuses of the first tier managed to block it and closed in from different directions.

After all, Zhao Feng’s move just then had shocked the place and left a shadow behind in many people’s hearts.

“Go!”

Goddess Bing Wei’s eyes flashed coldly and with a shout the ghost eyed man and Qin Kunwu also charged towards Zhao Feng on her left and right.

How could Goddess Bing Wei not have made any preparations for the Mystic Ice Inheritance?

She had gathered Zhao Feng’s enemies, the ghost eyed man and Qin Kunwu.

These two had all been defeated by Zhao Feng in the second round and stolen their True Dragon Tokens. Of course, with their strength they could still steal the True Dragon Tokens of others.

The ghost eyed man was extremely jealous of Zhao Feng and with Goddess Bing Wei’s promise, the two stood on her side to deal with Zhao Feng.

“This Zhao Feng is too arrogant and needs to be beaten.”

The ghost eyed man and Qin Kunwu launched their attacks to help Goddess Bing Wei.

Ghost Mist Sky!

The ghost eyed man’s eyes flashed with a ghostly flame and a mist soon enveloped towards the area where Zhao Feng was at.

The ghost mist had a strong eroding force and could start to burn with ghost flames. It was a physical attack and not an elemental attack.

From this move alone, everyone knew that the ghost eyed man had used the best method against Zhao Feng.

Mental energy attacks were useless against Zhao Feng, but this Ghost Mist Sky originally had the ability to create illusions, but the ghost eyed man didn’t use it and instead strengthened the power of the flames.

“Gankun Demon Snatching Palm!”

Qin Kunwu's voice was as loud as thunder and his two eyes were like stars. With the power of transferring across space he sent out a giant palm a hundred yards large that shined with purple and gold. It was like a furnace of purple and gold that was able to suppress all the demons in this world.

With the power of transferring across space both the ghost eyed man and Qin Kunwu's strength had reached the original overwhelming prodigies' level.

Furthermore, the two focused on 'restraining' and 'restricting' Zhao Feng.

The main attacker was obviously Goddess Bing Wei. She waved her two arms and sent ice flames that were enough to seal anyone under the True Lord Rank and her Qi of True Spirit was being half burned.

The waves of ice flames formed an ice phoenix and Zhao Feng felt a coldness extend to his mental energy dimension as his Qi of True Spirit had signs of being frozen.

He had been sealed by Goddess Bing Wei in ice once before and the phoenix of ice flames was stronger than before.

Furthermore, Qin Kunwu and the ghost eyed man's attack both also restricted him.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's hair blew in the air and a magnificent figure holding a black sword, wearing a crown and sitting on a throne of ice appeared behind him.

With the extra crown and black sword, Zhao Feng's bloodline had an obvious increase in offensive capabilities.

Ice Lightning Raging Dragon!!

Zhao Feng didn't move back nor evade and the figure of transferring across space behind him intertwined with the power of ice and lightning, forming a devastating dragon that devoured everything in its path.

Boooooom Peng--- Bam! ~

The two sides clashed and created a large boom that even caused the Mystic Ice Inheritance to become unstable.

With a crack Goddess Bing Wei's ice phoenix was ripped into shreds and she was forced back two steps as a numbing sensation crossed her body.

Qin Kunwu and the ghost eyed man's attacks both immediately crumbled.

"What the... retreat!"

The two screamed but was hit by a wave of lightning and ice and their four limbs went numb as they lost the ability to move.

With a 'bam' the ghost eyed man was knocked flying and his body scorched then frozen into an ice block, unknown whether he was dead or alive.

Qin Kunwu ran and spat out a mouthful of blood, severely injured but alive.

The black horse he looked down upon had reached a step where he was now the ant.

Just the remaining waves of battle had severely injured him.

Of course, this wasn't just because Zhao Feng was an overwhelming prodigy. He also had the nine-hundred-yard figure behind him.

"Zhao Feng why did you attack me...."

Tantai Lanyue shouted with panic and anger. She had ridden on her spiritual beast and wanted to enter but didn't expect Zhao Feng's attack to be also aimed at her.

At this instance.

Zhao Feng forcing back two overwhelming prodigies and severely injuring two first tier geniuses at once made the geniuses wanting to reap the rewards later think twice.

"How can this Zhao Feng be so strong? Two overwhelming prodigies and several first-tier geniuses were suppressed by only him."

"This doesn't look good. Is Zhao Feng unrivalled now?"

The True Dragon Geniuses were all stunned whether they had participated or not.

Yu Tianhao's black pupils were filled with excitement and battle intent. An invisible force seemed to come from his bloodline power and help the growth of the figure behind his back.

Xin Wuheng didn't move and looked towards Zhao Feng with complexity.

Back at the Sun Feather City when he had fought Zhao Feng he knew this youth's future wouldn't be normal.

After he left and used his own efforts to easily break through to the Ascended Realm and then entered the desolate grounds using battle to train himself. When he arrived at the Great Country he already had the cultivation of the half step True Spirit Realm.

At that time Xin Wuheng imagined that this youth would be very far away from him and his impression of him was now faint.

However, in just a year or two the youth who had once copied his still reappeared.

It wasn't hard for Xin Wuheng to see that Zhao Feng's skills contained an intent that he had put all his intent into.

"I achieved this with the partial memories of my past life but was easily stolen by him."

Xin Wuheng felt somewhat frustrated.

Ever since he was born Xin Wuheng weird memories that appeared in his dreams.

As he grew older more and more pieces of memory surfaced. It was as if he was someone else.

This was his secret.

He had no bloodline nor top talent but still could reach the peak of geniuses and with the power of transferring across space, had the ability to reach Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao's level.

"Those pieces of memories had also mentioned the Heavens Legacy Inheritance, the oldest and most mysterious Inheritance. Even a small bit will be full of rewards. Furthermore, the Heavens Legacy Race that created the Heavens Legacy Inheritance is one of the races ranked highly in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races..."

Xin Wuheng's knowledge was far above the other geniuses but the Sacred True Dragon Gathering had already entered the late stages, but the Heavens Legacy Inheritance had still not appeared.

"The Heavens Legacy Inheritance is the start of the life of Heaven and where blessing, life and fortune is."

Xin Wuheng murmured.

A faint tremor seemed to be born from his words and touch something.

At this point in time Zhao Feng was fighting several geniuses including Tantai Lanyue and Goddess Bing Wei by himself.

"Zhao Feng, you're not entering and want to block me?"

Goddess Bing Wei gritted her teeth in hatred as she pushed her Mystic Ice skill to the extreme.

It wasn't hard for others to see Zhao Feng was purposely suppressing Goddess Bing.

Tantai Lanyue wailed on the side: "Zhao Feng, you're suppressing Goddess Bing Wei, why are you dragging me into this?"

"If I let you in Goddess Bing Wei will sneak in as well."

Zhao Feng said.

His true aim was to block both the overwhelming prodigies and let Goddess Bing Wei in when she used all her skill

At the end Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei both needed to enter. Only like this would he be able to kill Bing Wei.

Weng~ Huang!

The clouds of the ancient arena suddenly shook, and nothing could be seen with the eye, but they sensed a clash somewhere.

"What is that?"

"That's!!"

The nine Sovereigns felt their heart twitch and they looked up in unison.

In the picture in the air there was a tall clock tower, mechanic giants and mysterious divination towers.

Countless sceneries flashed by and an ancient aura swept across the ancient arena.

Most of these pictures were broken and seemed to be from ancient times.

When that inheritance shadowing appeared all the other inheritance shadowings trembled.

Even the Mystic Ice Inheritance lost one third of its size.

“The Heavens Legacy Inheritance!”

The nine Sovereigns exclaimed, and some knowledgeable experts also shouted: “Isn’t this the Heavens Legacy Inheritance?”

The Heavens Legacy Inheritance descended and ignored all the rules of the ancient arena as it opened an ancient mysterious azure coloured door.

Chapter 386 - Pushed Aside

The azure door wasn’t half real or half fake but instead physically there, different from the others.

While the Mystic Ice Inheritance was connected the Heavens Legacy Inheritance opened a bright door and didn’t need to connect it onto the steps. It could ignore the rules of the ancient arena.

Just from this point alone one could tell the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance was more than a level better than the other Inheritances.

This sudden change surprised many True Dragon Geniuses.

The descension of the Heavens Legacy Inheritance was too sudden and had already opened a door before many geniuses reacted.

“What an old aura, it’s definitely the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance.”

Zhao Feng felt the inheritance shadowing of the Mystic Ice Inheritance become pressured and slightly unstable.

Of the Four Great Inheritances probably only the Heavens Legacy Inheritance had this power.

But at the same time Zhao Feng cursed in his heart: Why the fuck did the Heavens Legacy Inheritance had to appear now and not some other time.

The Heavens Legacy Inheritance already had a door open and it was slightly far away from Zhao Feng, so he didn’t know what to choose.

At the same time.

There was a couple True Dragon Geniuses near the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

“Hahaha, great!”

“Since the Heavens Legacy Inheritance appeared right in front of me, it looks like I’m the chosen one.”

Two geniuses close to the door were overfilled with joy as they leapt towards the mysterious azure door.

Sou! Sou!

The others could only watch these two with unwillingness and anger.

Bam! Bam!

The azure door shook and threw these two True Dragon Geniuses aside.

What's going on?

The smiles of the two True Dragon Geniuses froze then turned ugly.

"Hahaha.... Looks like not any trash can enter the Heavens Legacy Inheritance."

The geniuses watching from afar understood and were filled with happiness.

Sou Sou---

Many True Dragon Geniuses closed in on the azure door.

Bam!

Another True Dragon Genius was pushed aside by the azure door and their expressions changed slightly.

In just a couple breaths the Heavens Legacy Inheritance had become the focus of the place and many True Dragon Geniuses charged over crazily.

Amongst these included Yu Tianhao, Xin Wuheng and Shi Chengtian.

These three overwhelming prodigies instantly started to fight before the azure door.

"Which one should I choose?"

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled and Goddess Bing Wei and Tantai Lanyue also hesitated.

Without a doubt the Heavens Legacy Inheritance was better than the Mystic Ice Inheritance and the inheritances within wasn't limited to skills.

Being the most ancient and mysterious inheritances the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance might contain a Dao of Soul Inheritance.

However, if Zhao Feng gave up the Mystic Ice Inheritance and turned to fight for the Heavens Legacy Inheritance he may end up missing both because there was a certain distance between the two.

At this point in time.

The entrance of the Heavens Legacy Inheritance was blocked by Yu Tianhao, Xin Wuheng and Shi Chengtian. Any one of them could enter at this time and end the connection between the Heavens Legacy Inheritance and the ancient arena.

All of the Great Inheritances had limited spots.

"Once I choose the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance then I'll certainly miss the Mystic Ice Inheritance."

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun.

Although it seemed as if he had thought a lot, only one tenth of the time it took for an eye to blink had passed.

Suddenly.

Zhao Feng revealed a decisive look.

Right at this instance both Tantai Lanyue and Goddess Bing Wei used their full force and attacked Zhao Feng.

A crystal ice sword appeared in Goddess Bing Wei's hand as she slashed out cold arcs of ice of which the invisible ice beams had already attacked in the mental energy level.

Tantai Lanyue waved her glass whip and ordered the Horned Earth Dragon Beast to attack as she bit her lips.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's figure was destroyed by the attacks of the two overwhelming prodigies.

Shua!

An arc of lightning flashed through the sky and charged towards the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

"Indeed."

Tantai Lanyue wasn't surprised. She didn't think the two of them could threaten Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's aim was the most mysterious Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

Shua!

Tantai Lanyue sat on the Horned Earth Dragon Beast and used its size to push Goddess Bing Wei out of the way as she first entered the Mystic Ice Inheritance.

After one person the light of the Mystic Ice Inheritance's door faded by a lot.

Goddess Bing Wei's expression changed slightly and was about to enter but felt her mind burn.

"Lightning Fire God's Eye!"

A half transparent azure lightning flame landed on Goddess Bing Wei and because her guard was down, the lightning flames burned her body and her mind.

With the power of transferring across space Zhao Feng's Lightning Fire God's Eye had reached an entire new level that even those at the True Lord Rank would be harmed.

Adding on the fact that Goddess Bing Wei's guard was down, this Lightning Fire God's Eye did a lot of damage to her.

Who would have thought that Zhao Feng would use his Lightning Fire God's Eye as he retreated.

"Yufei, go quickly into the Mystic Ice Inheritance.... Hmm?"

Zhao Feng warned Zhao Yufei who was not far away.

The reason why he sent a Lightning Fire God's Eye to attack Goddess Bing Wei was to leave a spot for Zhao Yufei.

This plan was soon completed.

If he gave up on the Mystic Ice Inheritance, then he wouldn't let Goddess Bing Wei have it.

Zhao Yufei was already at the quasi overwhelming prodigy level and had a stronger power of transferring across space than Goddess Bing Wei. The important thing was after the transferring across space, her cultivation had reached the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

While Goddess Bing Wei was injured Zhao Yufei did have a high chance to replace her.

That's right.

Zhao Feng's plan was perfect. While pushing aside the enemy he could also help his friends.

But the thing was that Zhao Yufei had a problem.

While all the other True Dragon Geniuses were fighting for the inheritances Zhao Yufei didn't move.

She sat on the ground and her forehead burned. The Qi of True Spirit within her body summoned the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Zhao Yufei flesh contained a pure True Spirit Yuan Qi and with the power of transferring across space her Qi of True Spirit her cultivation rose, and something happened to her bloodline power.

Wah!

Zhao Yufei suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and thin colours of green, purple, red blue started to appear on her jade white skin.

"Yufei...."

Zhao Feng's expression changed, and his footsteps paused.

He opened his God's Spiritual Eye and inspected Zhao Yufei's situation.

"The rise in cultivation.... Clash of Qi of True Spirit.... She needs to release it and her bloodlines gone weird."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was better than any doctor's detection.

At this instance.

A figure flashed into the azure door of the Heavens Legacy Inheritance

Shua!

Xin Wuheng's footsteps passed through the azure door and became the first to enter the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

This door was extremely weird and Xin Wuheng tried at least three times before he succeeded.

Yu Tianhao had tried three times and Shi Chengtian twice but didn't succeed.

“Hehe, another ten thousand years later, a person from our Ten Thousand Origins Clan has entered the Heavens Legacy.”

“With Xin Wuheng’s comprehension after he enters the Heavens Legacy Inheritance he might have the ability to change the Heavens.”

“The future of the continent will depend on the Ten Thousand Origins Clan.”

The elder generation of the Ten Thousand Origins Clan was filled with excitement and the other forces were envious and regretful as they stared intently at the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

Luckily.

The azure door of the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance was still stable and didn’t close after one person entered.

“There’s still a chance.”

The Ten Great Clans and major families and even Sovereigns were filled with excitement.

At this moment in time the Heavens Legacy Inheritance became the only focus.

As for the Mystic Ice Inheritance it had already disappeared.

Each of the Four Great Inheritances had appeared in this Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

The Heavens Legacy Inheritance was the last to appear and could be said to be full of surprises.

Shua!

Zhao Feng used this time to close in on the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

Miao miao!

At the same time a silver-grey cat landed next to Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng had made the decision to go fight for the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance and left the little thieving cat to take care of Zhao Yufei.

Shua!

Yu Tianhao’s figure passed through the azure door.

After Xin Wuheng, Yu Tianhao was the second to pass into the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance.

At this point Zhao Feng had arrived.

Shi Chengtian was starting to panic and clashed once again into the azure door but failed.

“Let me!”

Zhao Feng pushed away the nearby True Dragon Geniuses and turned into a blur that charged towards the azure door.

Bam!

Zhao Feng was pushed aside by the azure door.

He wasn't surprised and used the God's Spiritual Eye to inspect the door.

Before, Xin Wuheng and Yu Tianhao had both tried several times to enter.

Right at this moment, Zhao Yufei who was sitting on the ground moaned in pain as her skin started to flash.

Pa Pa!

The little thieving cat seemed to think and then gently tapped Zhao Yufei's shoulder blades.

Weng~

Zhao Yufei shouted as the part that was tapped glowed and a pair of half transparent wings grew out.

With the growth of the pair of wings, Zhao Yufei's Qi of True Spirit finally found a way to be released and her aura rose.

"Thank you."

Zhao Yufei looked gratefully towards the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly sensed something and threw its old coins in the air.

The next instant.

Wu---- Boom!

The entire ancient arena and air seemed to shale.

Zhao Yufei sensed something and looked up at the same time as the little thieving cat.

At this instance.

The Heavens Legacy Inheritance shook, and the space started to creek.

Immediately following that.

An inheritance shadowing that blotted out the sun appeared.

Looking from afar it was a world of multi coloured lights.

Boooooom!

The most ancient and mysterious Heavens Legacy Inheritance was pushed aside by this unknown inheritance shadowing.

Chapter 387 - Unknown Inheritance

The ancient arena.

The entire sky was filled by an unknown inheritance shadowing and the air above the ancient arena started to tremble and become unstable.

Looking from afar this unknown inheritance shadowing seemed to reflect another world. There were buildings within, but nothing seemed this simple.

“Bam!”

Even an inheritance as strong as the Heavens Legacy Inheritance was forcefully pushed aside by the unknown inheritance and some smaller nearby inheritances were immediately destroyed.

Hua!

The sudden change shocked the entire Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Teng!

The nine Sovereigns all stood up and inspected the unknown inheritance with solemnness.

It was certain that this inheritance had never appeared before in the Azure Flower Continent.

“With the Azure Flower Continents’ connection strength, how could such a powerful inheritance descend?”

The usually calm Deputy Palace Lord exclaimed.

Ever since the second round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering begun the Sacred Alliance had lost control.

Everything was going towards the unknown.

What was this unknown inheritance?

Why would it appear on the Azure Flower Continent?

“Deputy Palace Lord, this inheritances’ aura is extremely unique and has a high compatibility with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, therefore it can barely manage to descend.”

The white bearded elder was obviously specialised in arrays and hurriedly said after some inspection.

The nine Sovereigns guessed that this inheritance was brought here by some unknown reason.

Amongst them.

Bai Yun Dao Sovereign stared at Zhao Yufei and no one knew if his expression was of excitement or nervousness.

Zhao Yufei’s back had a half transparent pair of wings extend from her back and it sparkled lightly.

With the little thieving cat’s ‘help’ Zhao Yufei successfully dissolved the danger and the change in her bloodline became stable.

“Only the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races can bring this unknown inheritance. Compared with this all the other bloodlines including the ones of the three major families are trash....”

Bai Yun Dao Sovereign knew the truth.

However.

This secret was too shocking and once the secret of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races' bloodline was revealed, putting aside the Heavenly Yuan Clan and Sacred Alliance, even the entire Azure Flower Continent may be in danger.

Shua!

The Heavens Legacy Inheritance started to fade and disappeared in front of the unknown inheritance.

“Could it be that unknown inheritance is because of Yufei...”

Zhao Feng didn't realise the Heavens Legacy Inheritance had disappeared and instead was shocked at the number one Inheritance being knocked aside.

Could it be.... That there was an inheritance even stronger than the Heavens Legacy Inheritance?

“Looks like the source is Zhao Yufei.”

The bronze skinned giant looked deeply towards Bai Yun Dao Daoist, the latter was her Master.

“This inheritance had pushed aside the Heavens Legacy Inheritance and made it disappear. Does this mean it's even stronger than the Heavens Legacy Inheritance?”

Green Moon Sovereign asked.

“Maybe. The Heavens Legacy Inheritance is famed even in the outside world, but the Azure Flower Continent can only withstand the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance at most. That unknown inheritance has definitely exceeded the continents limit but from the fact that it can descend shows how unique it is.”

Sovereign Yu Xingchen said.

His son Yu Tianhao had just entered the Heavens Legacy Inheritance not long ago and everyone believed in the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

The nine Sovereigns knew that although the unknown inheritance might not be as ancient as the Heavens Legacy Inheritance, it was definitely better.

Weng~

The multi coloured inheritance descended but didn't reveal a door.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the Mystic Snake Blood Whip as it stood on Zhao Yufei's shoulder and signalled Zhao Feng.

“The little thieving cat wants me to go over?”

Zhao Feng went over without hesitation.

Hu~

The unknown inheritance suddenly gave off a ripple and the ripple turned into a multi coloured whirlpool that reached towards Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei shouted and felt her body become pulled towards the whirlpool.

“Yufei!”

Zhao Feng exclaimed and grabbed towards Zhao Yufei.

However.

The multi coloured whirlpools speed was too fast and when Zhao Feng went over half of Zhao Yufei’s body had already been pulled in.

The weird thing was that apart from Zhao Yufei, no one else was attracted by the whirlpool.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly lashed out its whip.

Qiu!

The Mystic Snake Blood Whip flashed and wrapped around itself and Zhao Yufei with Zhao Feng’s arm.

Therefore.

As long as the whirlpool pulled Zhao Yufei in, it would also pull Zhao Feng.

“Hahaha, excellent job thieving cat!”

Zhao Feng understood the little thieving cat’s intentions.

The unknown inheritance was supposed to belong only to Zhao Yufei but with the little thieving cat’s help, Zhao Feng was also pulled in.

Shua!

Zhao Feng used the help of the Mystic Snake Blood Whip and flew next to Zhao Yufei trying to enter the unknown inheritance.

Weng~

The multi coloured whirlpool tried to forcefully push away Zhao Feng but the little thieving cat’s methods were more shameless.

Shua!

The Mystic Snake Blood Whip wrapped Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei together so that if the whirlpool wanted to push away Zhao Feng, it would also push away Zhao Yufei.

Shoosh!

Zhao Feng fell into a warm body and his hands grasped Zhao Yufei’s figure as a pleasant smell entered his nose.

The two had fallen into the multi coloured whirlpool and Zhao Yufei's face was apple red but felt warm and lucky.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was wrapped between the two and laughed.

“Great job!”

Zhao Feng laughed, not realising Zhao Yufei's change.

However.

Before he finished his sentence, he felt his body undergo a change that was similar to using the Northern Star Stand teleportation array but one hundred times stronger.

The ancient arena.

Shua Shua!

Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei and the little thieving cat disappeared along with the multi coloured whirlpool.

Weng~

The unknown inheritance soon dimmed and faded leaving behind dozens of dazed True Dragon Geniuses on the floating arena.

The unknown inheritance had taken only away Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei. The process was too fast that most of the people hadn't even reacted.

Only till another inheritance connect did these True Dragon Geniuses start to fight again.

At this point in time.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering was coming to an end and the nine Sovereigns looked at each other.

This Sacred True Dragon Gathering had too many surprises and twists.

“This is probably the most glorious era. All Four Great Inheritances had appeared and there was an even stronger unknown inheritance.”

“Xin Wuheng and Yu Tianhao had entered the Heavens Legacy Inheritance whereas Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei have entered the unknown inheritance. Who knows who will be the one deciding this continents future?”

The entire ancient arena broke out into discussion.

For the hundred thousand spectators this Sacred True Dragon Gathering was indeed worth coming to watch.

It could be imagined that this Sacred True Dragon Gathering would shake the world.

The Deputy Patriarch looked at the direction the unknown inheritance disappeared in: "Zhao Feng, your luck is very good. That inheritance's level is higher, and I believe with your eye bloodline, you won't return empty handed."

Under the sighs and exclams this Sacred True Dragon Gathering came to an end.

The Sacred Alliance held a secret meeting led by the bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord.

"I'll say it simply. The geniuses entering the inheritances from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering won't return anytime soon. However, we still have another matter at hand."

The bronze skinned giant said.

These members were mainly at the Origin Core Realm.

The Sacred Alliance was made up of this small number of people, but they decided this continent's life or death.

Most Origin Core Realm knew what the matter was.

"The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion stole the Sacred True Dragon Gathering's Scarlet Moon Inheritance. We need to find where they are."

"The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion has probably already succeeded in entering the Scarlet Moon Inheritance. If that's the case, then the future will be full of danger."

The Sovereigns discussed.

Controlling an inheritance was unimaginable and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion knew the secrets within the inheritance. Once he came back everything was possible.

"Just the Scarlet Moon Religion alone isn't scary. Back when the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion could sweep across the continent so quickly was due to the support from the outside world."

"Deputy Palace Lord, you mean the Moon Demon Palace? If I remember correctly the Azure Flower Continent and the other nearby areas should be controlled by the Three Sacred Palace."

"The Moon Demon Palace is a Two-and-a-half-star force. Back then it had only helped a tiny bit and almost made the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion rule the continent. If it weren't for the fact that the Moon Demon Palace is too far away and the reinforcements from the Three Sacred Palace came in time as well as the Sacred Alliance and the appearance of experts such as Sword Saint Ye Wuxie, the result is unthinkable."

The Deputy Palace Lord said solemnly.

"Deputy Palace Lord, are you suspicious that the Moon Demon Palace helped the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion steal the Scarlet Moon Inheritance?"

"That's right, you know that even one hundred One Star forces combined can't beat a Two-and-a-Half-star force."

The discussion became solemn.

Many Sovereigns present were sent to the Eastern, Western, Northern and other continent with the Sacred Alliances teleportation arrays.

From the ancient records forces were split from one to five stars. One star was lowest and five stars the highest.

A force such as the Iron Blood Religion was only a stronger half star force and close to one star.

The Ten Great Clans were technically barely One-star forces and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was a One-star force that was maybe close to one and a half stars.

This splitting of factions was certain in the mouths of the Sovereigns, proving that the worlds between Sovereigns and others were different.

Of course, currently all of this had nothing to do with Zhao Feng and the other geniuses that had entered the inheritances.

Chapter 388 - Purple Saint Ruins (1)

After a flipping sensation Zhao Feng landed onto the ground.

There was only Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei as well as the little thieving cat had disappeared.

“At that time when Yufei, the cat and I were in the whirlpool we were teleported out randomly.”

Zhao Feng concluded.

He could still feel a connection between him and the little thieving cat although the connection was slightly weak.

Yet if this connection remained it meant the little thieving cat was alive.

“I’m actually worried for the little thieving cat?”

Zhao Feng found this funny.

With the little thieving cat’s mysteriousness, intelligence and power to avoid harm, his life would definitely be better than Zhao Feng’s.

As for Zhao Yufei, she was the main target of the unknown inheritance and might be taken care of here.

Zhao Feng only needed to be worried about himself and his first reaction was to inspect his surroundings with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng was surprised. In this weird place his spiritual sense and ability to detect was restrained.

His God’s Spiritual Eye was also a source of detection and could only see one tenth as far.

From this point alone, one could see that this unknown inheritance wasn’t simple.

It wasn't as if Zhao Feng hadn't been in places where they restricted mental energy senses. For example, the Floating Crest Palace had such restrictions but didn't affect his God's Spiritual Eye much and back then his God's Spiritual Eye hadn't evolved this much.

However.

Zhao Feng could still see everything within a one hundred to two hundred miles radius clearly.

After looking around Zhao Feng's expression was very solemn.

In the air he saw groups of birds all of them with at least one leader at the True Mystic Rank.

The True Mystic Rank bird leader's strength was close to an overwhelming prodigy's and led at least ten True Human Ranks as well as thousands of others.

A group like this was enough to cause trouble for Zhao Feng.

After leaving the ancient arena the power of transferring across space disappeared and Zhao Feng's strength returned to usual.

Furthermore, there was even bigger groups of birds of which the leading bird's cultivation had reached the True Lord Rank and had at least ten True Mystic Rank underlings of which a couple were comparable to the overwhelming prodigy level.

"There's about ten to twenty thousand birds in one of the larger groups. Even if the five overwhelming prodigies teamed up we would probably be wiped out."

Just thinking about it made Zhao Feng's heart jump.

The danger wasn't just restricted to the air. There were also many beasts on the ground on in the water. There were also lonely True Mystic Rank beasts as well as the occasional rare True Lord Rank.

"The most important task right now is to gather information."

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

If this was one of the Four Great Inheritances he would at least have some information.

However, this was the first time this unknown inheritance had descended onto the Azure Flower Continent.

About half the time it took to make tea later.

Zhao Feng had scouted the situation roughly within a two three hundred miles radius.

After that he found a relatively safe small hill and started to rest.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering had gone on for ten to twenty days and any genius would feel tired.

Zhao Feng needed to be in peak state to survive this place.

Another reason was that Zhao Feng needed to consolidate his cultivation.

In the Sacred True Dragon Gathering he had increased by leaps and bounds and the power of transferring across space made his mental energy rise rapidly.

“The profoundness of the Sky Stone Statues’ figure is immeasurable and just touching it made my mental energy level rise to the peak True Mystic Rank and even close in on the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng thought.

He left a bit of energy to focus outside and started to cultivate.

In the blink of an eye two to three days had passed and Zhao Feng’s mental energy, power and focus reached a peak. He had gained further comprehension with being one with nature.

In just a thought Zhao Feng could absorb the surrounding Lightning Yuan Qi.

“My mental energy level is almost at the True Lord Rank and as long as I train it and comprehend the profoundness from the figure time will be the only thing standing in my way for my mental energy to reach the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Since his mental energy had touched the True Lord Rank his cultivation speed would also rise quickly.

This meant that there would be no difficulty for him to reach the early stages of the True Mystic Rank and could do so in just another day or two in seclusion.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had replayed the process of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and understood more of eye bloodlines.

Zhao Feng’s strength had risen again and with this momentum he obviously wanted to keep on staying in seclusion.

However, at this moment Zhao Feng heard a low growl and trembling.

“Are there beast hordes nearby?”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

Many of the beasts here could threaten him and if he was unlucky and met a beast at the True Lord Rank then his life would be in danger.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng’s figure landed onto a hill as he surveyed the direction where the sound came from.

Wu~

Thirty miles away there was a black scaled crocodile dozens of yards long with dark red eyes and black lightning surrounded it.

Wherever the black lightning went the ground would become scorched and start to smoke.

“What a weird lightning.”

Zhao Feng felt his Qi of True Spirit in his body tremble slightly.

The lightning from the black scaled crocodile had a high conductivity and its power wasn't lower than Zhao Feng's.

Furthermore, it's tough body could take hits from the True Lord Rank.

If Zhao Feng had to face this crocodile without his God's Spiritual Eye, he would definitely lose.

"Ha-ha, the scale of this 'Blackpool lightning crocodile' can block True Force attacks and is almost fully resilient towards lightning attacks. The 'lightning bone' and 'water heart pulse' are rare materials."

Three males and one female all around the age of twenty, obviously of the younger generation pursued the black scaled crocodile from behind.

There was people!?

Zhao Feng stared at the three males and one female in surprise.

The black scaled crocodile was stronger than Goddess Bing Wei and Shi Chengtian. Apart from Yu Tianhao, probably no one was its match but these four had beaten the black scaled crocodile to a degree where it couldn't even fight back.

Sou Sou Sou!

The three males and one female soon surrounded the 'Blackpool lightning crocodile' and furiously attacked it.

"One peak True Mystic Rank, two late stages of the True Mystic Rank and one early stage True Mystic Rank."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned over the four and his heart shook.

The girl with the lowest cultivation displayed strength almost close to an overwhelming prodigy and the two-late stage True Mystic Ranks were on par with the overwhelming prodigies, or a bit stronger.

As for the peak True Mystic Rank eagle eyed youth, his battle power was terrifying and beat the Blackpool lightning crocodile with every move. Across the entire Sacred True Dragon Gathering, probably only Yu Tianhao could fight him.

If it weren't for the Blackpool lightning crocodiles defence, which was even stronger than Shi Chengtian's, it probably would have already been ripped into pieces.

The eagle-eyed youth also seemed to be very casual and was looking around with wariness.

"What's the background of these people, could it be..."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

The answer was obvious. If these people weren't natives from this place, then they might be geniuses from the outside world.

"Outside world geniuses!"

These people were all around twenty and the eagle-eyed youth wasn't past thirty.

Retreat!

Zhao Feng's heart tightened. If he had to face these four he might have no ability to fight back at all.

"Who's there!"

The eagle-eyed youth seemed to sense something, and a cold ray of light locked onto the hill Zhao Feng was on.

Zhao Feng immediately used the Yin Shadow Cloak to hide himself.

"Li Xiao, Qing Xiaoxue, you two go over and check that place out. I feel as if we're being looked at. If it's people from the 'Black Cliff Palace', we'll be in trouble."

The eagle-eyed youth ordered.

"Understood."

One of the males and the female went in different directions and locked onto a one hundred radius where Zhao Feng was at.

Zhao Feng's heart dropped. If he ran, he definitely would be found.

The Yin Shadow Cloak's invisibility effect would only be best when not moving and during night time. It wasn't night right now.

At this instance.

Qing Xiaoxue, the female started to close in where Zhao Feng was in seclusion before.

Qing Xiaoxue was pretty and around seventeen to eighteen years old but had the cultivation of the early stages of the True Mystic Rank and not far away from the late stages.

"Not good, if she gets close to the place I was in seclusion, she'll definitely sense something."

Zhao Feng's expression dimmed.

The place where Zhao Feng was in seclusion before was a small cave which still had Zhao Feng's aura inside.

Indeed.

Qing Xiaoxue landed onto the hill and soon found Zhao Feng's aura with her spiritual sense and the place where he had sat.

"It's still warm and the aura hasn't dissipated yet. This person definitely hasn't gone far."

Qing Xiaoxue's eyes flashed as a cold smile appeared on his lips.

A bug appeared on her hand which sniffed where Zhao Feng had sat.

All of her actions were in Zhao Feng's control. He was only a few dozen yards away.

“Better to attack first than late.”

Zhao Feng thought and turned into a blur that closed in on Qing Xiaoxue.

“Who’s there!?”

Since Zhao Feng’s cultivation was higher than Qing Xiaoxue’s, the latter only realised when Zhao Feng was right behind her.

Eye of Illusion!

Qing Xiaoxue’s gaze landed on a freezing cold eye that enveloped her world.

Shua!

In the next instant.

Qing Xiaoxue appeared in a freezing dimension.

Lightning chains as thick as a fist bound her limbs and the coldness made her unable to move.

“Who are you? This is a mental energy illusion.... You’re from the Black Cliff Palace?”

Qing Xiaoxue screeched and counter attacked with her mental energy trying to break free from here.

“Black Cliff Palace? Never heard of them.”

Zhao Feng paused. Looks like there was more than one force here.

“You don’t know the Black Cliff Palace? Are you a native of the Purple Saint Ruins?”

Chapter 389 - Purple Saint Ruins (2)

Purple Saint Ruins?

Zhao Feng’s heart moved. Looks like this was the name of this place.

The geniuses of the outside world obviously knew more information about here and there was more than one force in this so called ‘Purple Saint Ruins.’

“Let’s talk about the Purple Saint Ruins.”

Zhao Feng casually said as a whip made of lightning appeared in his hand.

In this prison made of mental energy, the passing of time was different. One breath here could mean hours or even half a day in the real world. It just depended on Zhao Feng’s mental energy level.

Furthermore, the God’s Spiritual Eye could allow Zhao Feng to use his Eye of Illusion to its full potential.

Qing Xiaoxue’s expression changed and seemed to guess Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline.

If she didn’t cooperate nicely and couldn’t break free of here, she would have to endure Zhao Feng’s limitless torture.

The pain in the mental energy dimension was ten times to a hundred times more painful than physical pain.

“Don’t do helpless struggling. Maybe you could cause some trouble for me in the real world but here the difference between you and me is bigger. Twenty hours here is one breath outside.”

Zhao Feng waved his lightning whip.

Qing Xiaoxue’s figure trembled. After all, she was a genius from a Clan and hadn’t been through much life or death situations.

Having been hit by Zhao Feng’s Eye of Illusion she had no ability to fight back.

“You don’t even know the Purple Saint Ruins! 8Could it be you’re a genius from another faction? But how’s that possible?”

Qing Xiaoxue screeched as she suddenly remembered something and looked towards Zhao Feng in disbelief.

Zhao Feng snickered: “Why can you enter and not me?”

“The Purple Saint Ruins is controlled by the Three Strongest Sects of the Tianlu Islands and without the respective inheritance tokens, how can geniuses from other forces enter?”

Qing Xiaoxue was speechless, as if she couldn’t accept this reality.

She came from the Tianlu Islands and the Purple Saint Ruins was something that could only be opened once every ten years.

However, she had never heard of people other than the three sects be able to enter.

How did this youth come in?

Hearing up to here Zhao Feng started to think. The reason why he could also enter the Purple Saint Ruins was an ‘accident’ and the true reason was probably on Zhao Yufei.

Qing Xiaoxue then cooperated very well and answered all the questions about the Purple Saint Ruins.

After all, this information wasn’t a secret and if she didn’t cooperate she was just going to humiliate herself.

Zhao Feng was very satisfied with her attitude.

“How many forces have entered the Purple Saint Ruins and what’s the three Sects you talked about?”

Zhao Feng asked directly.

“The Three Sects are the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace, all of them at least two-star forces. Apart from them there’s also ten other elite one-star forces.”

Qing Xiaoxue answered.

Two-star sect!

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically when he heard this.

The ancient records said that forces were classified into five stars from one star to five stars, like a tower.

Across the history of the Azure Flower Continent, the most powerful force was once the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion which was also a One-star force and close to a one-and-a-half-star force.

The Iron Blood Religion that Zhao Feng was in was probably half a star or close to one star.

As for the Thirteen Clans, all of them together wouldn't even be a half star force.

Listening to Qing Xiaoxue, the background of these geniuses that had entered the Purple Saint Ruins were all at least at the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion's level.

Above them were the three Sects, all at least at two stars.

Two-star force was something that had never happened on the Azure Flower Continent.

The requirement for a two-star force was to have a King at the Void God Realm and the Void God Realm was unimaginable for the Azure Flower Continent.

This meant that any one or two of the forces behind these people could destroy the Azure Flower Continent.

"What's the strength of the geniuses that entered the Purple Saint Ruins? How do you guys fare?"

Zhao Feng asked urgently.

He would interact with them sooner or later.

"Our strength is low-mid amongst the geniuses here. Of the geniuses here, there's the 'Ten True Lords' who have all reached at least the peak True Lord Rank or even the half step Origin Core Realm. Even the four of us (Wind Snow Pavilion) together can't block one move of theirs."

Qing Xiaoxue replied somewhat bitterly when she mentioned the Ten True Lords with respect and wary.

Ten True Lord Geniuses.

Zhao Feng felt his heart become more solemn and a pressure he had never felt before.

Putting aside the three Sects, just the four from the Wind Snow Pavilion wasn't something Zhao Feng could face. Even if all the five overwhelming prodigies arrived they would reach a draw.

Qing Xiaoxue was the weakest of the four from the Wind Snow Pavilion.

Zhao Feng now knew the situation about the Purple Saint Ruins. All that remained was about the Purple Saint Ruins itself.

What kind of inheritance was this Purple Saint Ruins?

"The original owner of the Purple Saint Ruins was the Purple Night Sacred Lord whose cultivation reached the Mystic Light Realm and was just one step away from the Heavenly Divine Realm...."

Qing Xiaoxue slowly told the history of the Purple Saint Ruins.

Zhao Feng wasn't in a rush since the passage of time here was different from the outside world.

"Apparently the Purple Night Sacred Lord had a faint bloodline from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races but died for some reason that no one knows. She left this ruins behind and although the Purple Night Sacred Lord has fallen, there's still a trace of her soul that has merged with these ruins which will choose the person most suited to inherit her line."

Zhao Feng quietly listened.

There were many rumours about the Purple Saint Ruins that even made the eyes of Sovereigns and Void God Realm Kings red.

Of course.

The Purple Saint Ruins had always been controlled by the three Sects and even if some forces had red eyes, they didn't dare make a move even if they were Sovereigns.

What kind of power did these three two-star sects combined have?

Just a couple of the forces under these two-star sects could sweep across the Azure Flower Continent.

"The three sects are the Black Cliff Palace, a two-star sect. The Moon Demon Palace which was once a two-and-a-half-star sect but now has dropped to two stars. The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect which is currently the strongest and at two and a half stars. They are giants in the surrounding area."

Qing Xiaoxue was respectful but hateful at the same time when she mentioned the three sects.

Being a subordinate clan of one stars, the Wind Snow Pavilion needed to give the Moon Demon Palace a large amount of resources every year.

Island area?

Zhao Feng felt as if these places were very far away from the Azure Flower Continent?

"Have you heard of any continents?"

Zhao Feng tested.

"Continent? That's a legendary place which is too far away from us. After the Desolate Continent shattered and turned into billions of pieces, any speck became an area. Of course, there are some tiny islands that call themselves 'continents'. They're frogs at the bottom of a well."

Qing Xiaoxue mocked.

Hearing this Zhao Feng felt something was wrong, but he didn't delve further.

The current task was to survive in the Purple Saint Ruins and meet up with Zhao Yufei and the little thieving cat.

A breath later.

Plop.

Qing Xiaoxue's figure dropped onto the ground drenched in cold sweat.

Pa!

Zhao Feng sealed Qing Xiaoxue's Qi of True Spirit and her movement abilities.

"Xiaoxue!"

From afar came a shout from Li Xiao, who was at the late stages of the True Mystic Rank.

Li Xiao and Qing Xiaoxue had both went in separate directions to search and both in this zone.

The two split the task and could help one another.

Even though it was a breath or two, Li Xiao had realised that Qing Xiaoxue had disappeared and realised something was wrong.

"So cautious!"

Zhao Feng realised he had underestimated the four geniuses from the Wind Snow Pavilion. Their force was on par with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religions' level.

Of course, he didn't know that the reason they were so cautious was because the geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace wasn't far from here.

Sou!

Li Xiao exclaimed and rushed over towards the hill where Li Xiaoxue last was. In reality, she had been hidden by Zhao Feng.

"Xiaoxue's disappeared. It must be someone from the Black Cliff Palace."

The eagle-eyed youth and the other person far away had just finished off the Blackpool lightning crocodile and were splitting the spoils before receiving this news.

Sou Sou---

The remaining three geniuses from the Wind Snow Pavilion quickly rushed over towards the hill.

"Two late stage True Mystic Ranks and one peak True Mystic Rank. I probably can't hide anymore."

Zhao Feng's expression was stern.

The geniuses that entered the Purple Saint Ruins had respective inheritance tokens and could sense one another if they were from the same group.

To run or to battle?

Zhao Feng's mind spun.

He didn't have the ability to face all three.

The eagle-eyed youth were Yu Tianhao's level and the other two late stage True Mystic Ranks were only stronger than Goddess Bing Wei.

Even if he ran and the chances of escape were a bit bigger, it wasn't certain he would meet stronger geniuses.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye suddenly scanned the place and he thought of a plan.

"Although this plan is slightly risky it's worth a try. Once it succeeds it'll benefit me greatly."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he made his decision.

Teng!

Zhao Feng lifted the exhausted and helpless Qing Xiaoxue then walked out and faced the three geniuses from the Wind Snow Pavilion.

"Xiaoxue!"

Li Xiao who was at the front and the two behind him exclaimed.

"Bastard, how dare you kidnap Xiaoxue!?"

Li Xiao's roar was mixed with shock and anger. Seeing the person he loved be kidnapped his heart was on fire.

"If you dare come closer I'll wring her neck."

Zhao Feng coldly clutched Qing Xiaoxue's snow white neck.

Holding Qing Xiaoxue hostage was Zhao Feng's first step in this plan.

Chapter 390 - Steal

Small hill.

Zhao Feng took Qing Xiaoxue hostage. The latter's face was pale white and had no energy within her. Her powers had been sealed and didn't even have the ability to speak.

The three geniuses of the Wind Snow Pavilion were shocked and angry but didn't dare make any rash moves.

"Bastard, let go of Xiaoxue then beg for forgiveness and we'll let you live."

The eagle eyed leading youth said coldly.

His cultivation had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and his battle power comparable to Yu Tianhao. His steps were confident and have off a cold aura. Every action from him was enough to make normal True Spirit Realm's uneasy.

Zhao Feng expressionlessly put more power on Qing Xiaoxue's throat.

Qing Xiaoxue's face instantly turned green as she struggled and coughed with despair. It was obvious she was in pain.

"Stop!"

The expressions of Li Xiao and the other late stage True Mystic Rank changed and the eagle eyed youths' footsteps paused,

He was secretly surprised as this blue haired youth was only at the early stages of the True Mystic Rank but wasn't moved by his pressure. It was as if he was very experienced in taking 'hostages.'

Furthermore, with the opponent's cultivation, how was he able to capture Qing Xiaoxue so easily?

"Hmph, I, Qiao Changting, hate being threatened. If she dies, I'll make you beg to die."

The eagle-eyed youth said darkly.

Zhao Feng remained unmoved: "If any of you take a step further I'll chop off one of her arms. If you don't believe me, you can try."

The three males looked at each other, not expecting this youth to be so experienced.

Indeed, taking hostages wasn't Zhao Feng's first time doing so and he specialised at it.

This method was very useful against powerful opponents.

Back at the Water Moon Treasury he had kidnapped the mechanisms master and instantly turned the tides and blocked the three True Spirit Realms even though he was only at the Ascended Realm.

He had kidnapped Empress Qin in the Capital of the Canopy Great Country and shocked the country.

"Kid what do you want?"

Li Xiao couldn't restrain himself as the woman he loved was in such pain and could die anytime.

"Don't come close until I'm ten miles away. Any movement will mean her death."

Zhao Feng said slowly.

"Who knows that you won't kill her afterwards?"

The eagle-eyed youth said coldly.

Ten miles? The eagle-eyed youth was slightly surprised because this distance wasn't far.

"I'll put her here and then you can rescue here after I pass ten miles. This is an honest deal."

Zhao Feng put Qing Xiaoxue onto the ground.

Eh?

The youths looked at each other and thought in their heart: "Is this brat retarded? Putting the hostage down then running?"

If he did that then the four from the Wind Snow Pavilion could rescue the hostage while pursuing him at the same time.

All in all.

Doing this put Zhao Feng in a shit situation and was 'honest' enough.

“Fine, we agree.”

Li Xiao was overjoyed and immediately agreed.

Although the three were suspicious they had decided that when Zhao Feng had put Qing Xiaoxue down and gone for several miles they could kill him.

As for a promise? That wasn't worth anything.

“Fine, you can go now. We won't trouble you before you reach the ten miles radius.”

The eagle-eyed youth's eyes twinkled.

Zhao Feng nodded then slowly walked away after putting Qing Xiaoxue down.

“He really left like this?”

The three from the Wind Snow Pavilion couldn't believe their eyes.

At this point in time the three held their breaths and stared at Zhao Feng in case he regretted this decision.

After all, Zhao Feng was still close to Qing Xiaoxue while they still had a distance to go.

However.

One hundred steps, two hundred steps, one hundred yards.... One mile.

Zhao Feng walked further and further and the three from the Wind Snow Pavilion were moved.

“Li Xiao, you're closest to Qing Xiaoxue. When that kids reached two miles, you immediately go and rescue her.”

The eagle-eyed youth said.

In their calculations, once Zhao Feng reached the two mile mark his threat towards the hostage would be very low.

Li Xiao nodded his head and killing intent flashed in his eyes.

As Zhao Feng was about to reach the two-mile mark.

Li Xiao couldn't resist and made his move.

However, at this moment.

Lightning Fire God's Eye!

Zhao Feng suddenly turned around and his left eye flashed with an azure flame.

Whoosh!

A half transparent lightning flame landed on Li Xiao and exploded and started to burn in his mental energy dimension.

“Arghhh!”

Li Xiao howled and fell onto the ground with a ‘plop’ as he circulated his Qi of True Spirit to put out the flames.

In just a short while his mind and body had been scorched.

This sudden change shocked the two behind.

They had just been about to move when Zhao Feng’s left eye locked onto Qing Xiaoxue with a half transparent lightning flame.

Qing Xiaoxue had no resistance and if she was hit by the Lightning Fire God’s Eye she would certainly die.

“Stop!”

The three yelled including Li Xiao who was still injured.

The eagle-eyed youth with the highest cultivation took a deep breath and inspected Zhao Feng again.

He admitted he had underestimated the enemy.

The blue haired brat acted in an experienced manner and to put Qing Xiaoxue down first meant he had some sort of reliance.

“My eye technique’s skills’ range is ten miles and you’ve seen how fast it goes.”

Zhao Feng said expressionlessly as he turned around and went on his way again.

Ten miles.

The three felt incredulous.

It wasn’t as if they hadn’t seen such a skill, but this range was unbelievable.

Of course, this was only because Zhao Feng had the God’s Spiritual Eye and ten miles was just a safe distance. However, the longer the distance the less power it was and when it reached a certain range, its attack was useless.

“I’ll give you one last chance or else she’ll die.”

Zhao Feng turned around and left.

This time his retreating speed was much faster.

Shua!

An arc of lightning soon merged into the forests and in the Purple Saint Ruins, the spiritual sense of the eagle-eyed youth and company were decreased significantly and could only estimate where Zhao Feng was around.

They didn’t realise that in the forests Zhao Feng hid in a dark corner and a ‘shadow’ was released from him.

As time passed.

Zhao Feng's speed became slower and slower.

After half the time it took to make tea the three from the Snow Wind Pavilion couldn't hold it back.

"Brother Qiao, he's almost out of ten miles now."

Li Xiao said urgently.

"Li Xiao, you're responsible for rescuing Qing Xiaoxue. Lu Yuan, you help him."

The eagle-eyed youth distributed the tasks.

Li Xiao was to rescue Qing Xiaoxue and Zhao Feng was now only a faint shadow.

The other late stage True Mystic Rank Lu Yuan was to be the guard. At the front was the rescue and pursuit while behind them was the Blackpool lightning crocodile's corpse.

After all, there was still more people than just the Snow Wind Pavilion and they needed to guard against geniuses from other forces.

Sou!

The peak True Mystic Rank eagle eyed youth flashed through the air and chased Zhao Feng.

"I'm going to kill this brat no matter what. He doesn't have the aura of an inheritance token and doesn't belong to any one of the three parties. He very likely has controlled a hole in the Purple Saint Ruins."

A cold light glinted in the eagle-eyed youth's eyes.

From the first moment he had seen Zhao Feng he hadn't planned to let him go.

With the eagle-eyed youth's speed, he soon caught up to 'Zhao Feng.'

"Kid, give up now."

The eagle-eyed youth looked down and scanned the Zhao Feng running through the forest.

However, the blue haired blur didn't respond and when the eagle-eyed youth was close enough to use his spiritual sense to lock onto the target, his expression changed.

"Not good! I've been tricked!"

The eagle-eyed youth waved his hand and a cold gust of wind destroyed 'Zhao Feng'.

Poof!

The figure disappeared into the air like a dream.

Zhao Feng had used his Yin Shadow Cloak to create a Yin Shadow Doppelganger and because his cultivation was high enough, this doppelganger had a certain amount of battle power.

Due to the fact that spiritual sense was suppressed in the Purple Saint Ruins, they couldn't use their spiritual sense to detect things far away.

The Yin Shadow Doppelganger had the cover of the forest and the eagle-eyed youth could only use their naked eye to track him.

After all, not everyone was like Zhao Feng and had a God's Spiritual Eye which allowed him to not use Spiritual sense.

"If that's the fake body, then where's the real one?"

The eagle-eyed youth felt that something was wrong.

At the same time Lu Yuan who was on guard exclaimed: "Thief! How dare you steal our spoils of war!?"

Shua!

A blue haired youth had appeared next to the Blackpool lightning crocodile.

"Hehe, distracting the tiger away from the mountain has succeeded."

Zhao Feng laughed and took out a sharp weapon and he quickly cut through the Blackpool lightning crocodile and took the lightning bone and water heart pulse.

In reality.

The Blackpool lightning crocodile has already been cut open, but the spoils weren't taken yet.

Zhao Feng had realised this and put his plans onto this idea.

Now the strongest eagle-eyed man was about twenty miles away and Li Xiao as well as the rescued Qing Xiaoxue were about seven to eight miles away.

Lu Yuan was the closest to Zhao Feng and was two to three miles away.

Of course, just one overwhelming prodigy alone wasn't enough to threaten Zhao Feng.

Shu Shu!

Zhao Feng quickly took the lightning bone and water heart pulse off the crocodile.

"The Blackpool lightning crocodile has a faint ancient bloodline and is extinct in the Azure Flower Continent. The lightning bone of this crocodile is a top material for crafting a lightning elemental weapon and because it also contains the essence of lightning, it has the same uses as the Lightning Mystic Stone but better. The water heart pulse might be biased towards the water element but can strengthen one's meridians and heal hidden injuries. It can also increase one's body attributes as well as consolidate my foundation."

Zhao Feng's heart was filled with joy. With these two items his strength could rise by a whole level.

"How dare this brat steal our reward?"

The eagle-eyed youth and company were so angry so that their noses almost became bent with madness.