

K O G 521

Chapter 521 - As Thin as Ice

The forest seemed to have become twisted by a power that turned it from day to night.

In the air, the bodies of the Golden Sun family Head and the grass-hat elder struggled.

Shu! Shu!

Two blades silently pierced through their bodies. The Head of the Golden Sun family didn't have any time to dodge. His life force was destroyed.

"You...."

The Head of the Golden Sun family raised his head and managed to see the figure of Elder Assassination.

Plop!

He fell down in a puddle of blood, his eyes full of fear and unwillingness.

How could anyone want to die like this?

On the other side, the grass-hat elder managed to move to the side by half an inch, but the blade still scraped his heart.

"A Sovereign in the Dao of Assassination.... You're Sovereign Assassination?"

The grass-hat elder coughed up blood.

The only thing he could do was raise his head and look at the crowned figure.

On the other side, Zhao Feng stood unmoving as he suppressed the shock in his heart, "This is the strength of a Sovereign?"

It wasn't as if Zhao Feng had never seen a Sovereign before.

He had seen a Sovereign at the Rising Dragon Auction, and the Iron Blood Religion Patriarch was also one.

However, this was the first time he witnessed a Sovereign's actual strength.

"The Head of the Golden Sun family is definitely comparable to a half-step Origin Core Realm and the grass-hat elder is even stronger. Under normal circumstances, even I would find it difficult to escape from these two."

Zhao Feng's heart didn't calm down for a long time.

He originally thought that he was unparalleled under the Origin Core Realm and should be able to fight a few blows with an expert at the Origin Core Realm.

Now, it seemed his estimation was way off.

“Elder Assassination isn’t a normal Sovereign. He specializes in the Dao of Assassination and has killed many Sovereigns. His most glorious achievement was almost succeeding in assassinating Sword Saint Ye Wuxie.”

The sound of the skeletal Division Leader appeared in his mind.

Dao of Assassination.

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

No wonder the Head of the Golden Sun family couldn’t sense Elder Assassination even with his eye-bloodline. The two from the Golden Sun family were unable to dodge as the Sovereign cut them like radishes.

“Elder Assassination, I wouldn’t have thought that you’ve already recovered your strength. You’re pretty efficient in finishing off these two shrimps.”

Zhao Feng said casually and didn’t seem to be surprised at all.

Two shrimps?

The black-robed woman’s face twitched when she heard this.

One of those that was attacked was the Head of the strongest eye-bloodline family and the other was an Elder whose strength surpassed normal half-step Origin Core Realms.

However, Zhao Feng said what he did so casually. If it were him facing those two, he would most likely run away faster than a rabbit.

“Division Leader Yougu, if you recovered all your strength and used your mental energy techniques to control people, our strength would be equal.”

Elder Assassination didn’t find Zhao Feng’s words weird.

“Division Leader Yougu, you’re...!”

The grass-hat elder’s heart shook and his face was filled with helplessness, bitterness, and regret. If they had known beforehand that their target was a Division Leader, they wouldn’t have tried to attack him even if they had a hundred guts.

Plop!

The grass-hat elder didn’t manage to last any longer and died.

Although Elder Assassination’s attack didn’t hit the grass-hat elder’s heart directly, it was still easy for a Sovereign to kill a half-step Origin Core Realm in one blow.

In just a few breaths, the Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder had both fallen into puddles of blood.

Neither the black-robed woman nor Zhao Feng had seen how Elder Assassination killed them.

Shua!

The dark night faded away, leaving behind only Elder Assassination.

“Division Leader Yougu, how did you offend the Golden Sun family? I heard that you were responsible for part of the Northern Continent.”

Elder Assassination landed next to Zhao Feng, and such a close distance made Zhao Feng’s heart turn cold.

His current situation was like walking on a tightrope. Although Zhao Feng already guessed that the person that had been following him might be a Sovereign, he didn’t expect it to be Elder Assassination, someone who specialized in the Dao of Assassination and someone that Zhao Feng might have no hope against.

Under this situation, Zhao Feng had to act calm or else he would reveal himself.

At the same time, he told the skeletal Division Leader not to make any random movements or he would kill it immediately.

The skeletal Division Leader was obedient. It knew that Zhao Feng could kill it faster than Elder Assassination could kill Zhao Feng.

“The situation in the Northern Continent isn’t very good....”

Zhao Feng sighed bitterly and told some information that the skeletal Division Leader had provided.

“The pressure the Middle Continent faces is even bigger....”

Elder Assassination shook his head.

Zhao Feng also got to know some information from Elder Assassination.

The Middle Continent was an extremely important place in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s plan, and most of its experts were here.

Everything was done in order to deal with an enormous force – the Sacred Alliance.

“Oh yeah, there’s another Division Leader nearby. Do you want to meet him? Furthermore, the Patriarch is also in the Middle Continent and will exit seclusion soon.”

What Elder Assassination said made Zhao Feng’s heart jump.

He had accidentally stepped into the central headquarters of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Knowing that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s Patriarch was also in the Middle Continent, Zhao Feng had the urge to instantly run away, but he knew that he couldn’t panic.

“Sigh. I really want to meet the Patriarch, but if I don’t take care of the trouble in the Northern Continent first, the result will be unthinkable. Furthermore, I need to recover my strength quickly.”

Zhao Feng said helplessly as Elder Assassination’s suggestions were all rejected.

“Oh well, it’s not wrong for you to put the overall situation first.”

Elder Assassination didn’t force Zhao Feng.

After that, the two figures exchanged secrets in the forest.

In this process, Zhao Feng was treading on thin ice. If it weren't for the fact that he had the Jade Dragon Protection, he wouldn't have easily tried out this plan.

Half a month later, Golden Sun Sacred City.

Sou!

An indescribably powerful aura flew into Golden Sun Sacred City.

Who's there!?

The guards caught sight of a shining light descending from the sky.

The shining light seemed to be the only thing in the world.

"Where is Zhao Feng?"

The newcomer was a black-haired youth whose eyes were like stars.

Every action and movement from the youth contained a powerful intent that made others unable to look at him.

Zhao Feng?

Many of the experts in Golden Sun Sacred City were shocked.

The newcomer's aura was extremely powerful and he had a confidence that seemed to destroy everything.

"It's him... Yu Tianhao!"

Someone exclaimed as they recognized the youth's identity, and Golden Sun Sacred City broke into chaos.

"It's him! The other Lord Prodigy of the continent!"

"We just sent away that nightmare half a month ago and another one's appeared."

The members of the Golden Sun family felt helpless.

Half a month ago, Zhao Feng took away their title of the continent's strongest eye-bloodline. This was already a critical hit for the Golden Sun family, and now someone on par with Zhao Feng appeared.

In terms of fame, Yu Tianhao surpassed Zhao Feng.

"Yu Tianhao, the Tea Party's already ended."

A slightly angry voice sounded from within Golden Sun Sacred City.

Shua!

A youth with golden hair and a third eye on his forehead appeared in the air. It was the Three Eyed Saint.

After being defeated, his attitude was crappy and no one dared to offend him.

More than a dozen people had already been killed by him.

Therefore, the second the Three Eyed Saint appeared, everyone became silent.

The Three Eyed Saint didn't give Yu Tianhao any face. The Three Eyed Saint's only opponent in the Tea Party was supposed to be Yu Tianhao, but he didn't even show up.

The Three Eye Saint's defeat combined with the unknown whereabouts of his father compressed his anger.

"You are the Three Eyed Saint?"

Yu Tianhao's eyes flashed and he seemed to know this youth's name.

The Three Eyed Saint harrumphed coldly, "Yu Tianhao, the tea from the Tea Party's already gone cold. Do you think I'm someone easily bullied? Coming to challenge me after Zhao Feng?"

"No."

Yu Tianhao shook his head and said faintly, "True Dragon Tea Party? I'm not interested in that. I'm here for Zhao Feng.... He's my only opponent."

Hearing this, the Three Eyed Saint, who had just calmed down, almost exploded from anger.

Ridiculous! Arrogant!

Zhao Feng had come with a "humble" attitude to "learn," whereas Yu Tianhao was just arrogant.

"Does anyone know where Zhao Feng went?"

Yu Tianhao glanced over the people, but no one dared to answer him in case they were later punished by the Three Eyed Saint.

Yu Tianhao didn't stay any longer. He turned away as he murmured to himself, "Then I'll go to the Canopy Great Country."

Chapter 522 - Returning Safely

Seeing that he wouldn't be getting an answer, Yu Tianhao left Golden Sun Sacred City.

He just turned around and left. The people in the city were surprised.

It seemed as if Yu Tianhao wasn't interested in the Tea Party or even the Three Eyed Saint.

"Hmph, you want to leave just like that?"

Anger appeared in the Three Eyed Saint's eyes. The feeling of being underestimated ignited his anger.

Sou!

With a cold harrumph, he chased Yu Tianhao as a shining light radiated from his body.

"What are you doing?"

Yu Tianhao stopped in the air and looked coldly at the Three Eyed Saint.

“Yu Tianhao, we still haven’t fought, you and me.”

A gold ray of light shone from the Three Eyed Saint’s body as his third eye opened.

The transparent golden aura flowed through the air.

The aura was so powerful that even the normal Overwhelming Prodigies wouldn’t be able to it head-on.

“You’re indeed worthy of winning the Sacred True Dragon Gathering twice, but this isn’t your era anymore. Furthermore, the Golden Sun family’s been defeated by my Yu family for the last several hundred years.”

Yu Tianhao said regretfully.

“Naive brat. When I swept through the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, you were still trying to figure out how to wear your pants.”

The Three Eyed Saint laughed instead of getting angry.

Although he had already heard of how arrogant Yu Tianhao was, reality still surprised him.

One had to know that the Three Eyed Saint was the winner of two Sacred True Dragon Gatherings before Yu Tianhao, and he could be considered Yu Tianhao’s senior.

His cultivation and knowledge were both above Yu Tianhao’s.

“Let’s battle then.”

Yu Tianhao said crisply as he emitted a surge of battle-intent.

He obviously knew of the Three Eyed Saint’s name and he knew that the latter was worthy of being his opponent.

“I shall take back the glory of the Golden Sun family.”

The Three Eyed Saint’s bloodline was ignited as his third eye locked on to Yu Tianhao.

Yu Tianhao’s body became heavier as space seemed to become restricted by some kind of power.

Golden Void Dragon Sun Claw!

The Three Eyed Saint’s hand stretched forward, sparkling with gold.

Pa!

The stunning claw seemed to make the space tremble and, combined with the restriction of his Sacred Eye bloodline, it formed a perfect attack.

Even a peak True Lord Rank would be moved by this attack, unable to take it head-on.

Yu Tianhao stood motionless, not making any signs to dodge. It didn’t seem to matter that he was locked on by the Sacred Eye bloodline.

“Break!”

Without any thought, Yu Tianhao simply thrust out his palm.

A glow of spectacular light came from his palm. It seemed to become the center of the world, as if it was able to crush everything in its path.

If Zhao Feng was present, he would be stunned. Yu Tianhao’s intent seemed to be similar to a Sovereign’s.

However, Yu Tianhao’s intent was representative of his body – simple and straightforward.

Bam~~~~ Crack!

A loud explosion sounded, and everyone within Golden Sun Sacred City felt a wave of sand and dust blow toward them.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

Some of the spectators were sent flying by the gust of wind from the clash, and the True Spirit Realm spectators held their breath as they looked on.

In the air, the Three Eyed Saint’s golden claw was instantly shattered.

Wah!

The Three Eyed Saint took a few steps back and spat out a mouthful of blood in disbelief, “Unparalleled Battle Technique? No, you’ve seemed to merge the intent of some inheritance....”

“Three Eyed Saint, if you don’t use your true skill, you won’t have the chance to later.”

Yu Tianhao smiled.

The Three Eyed Saint took a deep breath with a solemn expression. Before the fight, he thought that Yu Tianhao would be slightly weaker than Zhao Feng since he didn’t have a monstrous bloodline like the latter, so his chances of winning should be higher.

Only when they clashed did the Three Eyed Saint truly understand how terrifying Yu Tianhao and the Yu family were.

No wonder his father and ancestors were suppressed by the Yu family.

Even Zhao Feng couldn’t defeat Yu Tianhao during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“Three Eyed Divine Light – Golden Crow World Smothering!”

The Three Eyed Saint’s third eye was like the sun as it gave off a bright beam of light.

Wu~~

A flaming golden crow flew through the sky and burned everything in its path.

This attack seemed to burn the air itself.

At this moment in time, the Three Eyed Saint's Three Eyed Divine Light secret technique was pushed to the maximum, burning both mental energy and the physical world.

"Hahaha! That's more like it."

Yu Tianhao laughed as he thrust out another palm.

Unparalleled!

A mysterious palm that sizzled with coldness seemed to devour the land

Boom~~~

This palm resonated with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi as it crushed through everything that stood in its way.

"Oh my god!"

The experts in Golden Sun Sacred City held their breath as their hearts jumped.

Everything within several miles was covered by the palm. Even the moon and stars seemed to be devoured, losing their light.

The Three Eyed Saint seemed infinitely small compared to this power.

Even his father and the First Elder didn't give him such pressure.

Although the Three Eyed Divine Light could disintegrate anything, his attack was blocked by layers of dominating force.

What was more terrifying was that Yu Tianhao's palm even contained a powerful mental energy that crushed his Three Eyed Divine Light's mental energy dispersion ability.

Bam~~

In front of this palm, the Three Eyed Saint didn't even last more than two breaths before he was sent flying.

Teng! Sou~~ Wah!

His body flipped several times in the air and he spat out mouthfuls of blood. The pain coming from his entire body almost drove him crazy.

"How can this be the strength of someone at the True Lord Rank? Although his cultivation is almost at the late-stage True Lord Rank, no mental energy or intent under the Origin Core Realm can be compared to him."

The Three Eyed Saint was stunned. The difference in cultivation between the two wasn't big, but Yu Tianhao's "unparalleled" absolutely crushed his Three Eyed Divine Light.

After retreating several hundred yards, the Three Eyed Saint managed to steady his body. His face was pale-white, and even his Sacred Eye bloodline seemed to face some kind of mental energy attack.

"You're not my match, even when you were at your peak."

Yu Tianhao said faintly.

It was obvious he had seen that the Three Eyed Saint's bloodline power was slightly injured.

After all, he fought Zhao Feng half a month ago and his injuries still hadn't recovered.

"Have you already opened the legendary Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline?"

The Three Eyed Saint took a deep breath.

"Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline? I can only ignite that bloodline by fighting opponents stronger than me. You don't qualify."

Yu Tianhao smiled and flew away.

The Three Eyed Saint's heart shook as his humiliation and anger disappeared.

Yu Tianhao had utterly crushed him. He lost fair and square.

The difference between Yu Tianhao and Zhao Feng was that Yu Tianhao was straightforward and didn't toy around.

While Zhao Feng had an overwhelming advantage as well, he came with a "humble" attitude.

Of the two, the Three Eyed Saint admired Yu Tianhao more. Zhao Feng was just an evil thief.

Golden Sun Sacred City.

Everyone sent away Yu Tianhao with their eyes. Their hearts were unable to calm down.

At this moment in time, everyone understood something.

The Three Eyed Saint's era was indeed over. This era belonged to the two Lord Prodigies.

"Yu Tianhao's definitely gone to find Zhao Feng."

"These two Lord Prodigies stand at the peak of dozens of generations, but who is the true king?"

Excitement and expectation appeared on their faces.

"Jinyang Shengtian, I didn't think that the Azure Flower Continent had such terrifying geniuses. Even the top True Dragon geniuses of the Three Saint Palace are only at that level."

A thick-browed youth appeared next to the Three Eyed Saint. The Three Eyed Saint didn't reply, but his silence implied that he agreed.

"If I'm able to recommend those two to the Three Saint Palace, that would be a big accomplishment."

The thick-browed youth continued. He seemed to be excited.

"Recommend them to the Three Saint Palace? No way!"

The Three Eyed Saint exclaimed.

“Jinyang Shengtian, this is a great chance for us. If the Sect rewards us, we might have a chance to break through.”

The thick-browed youth was dissatisfied.

“First of all, Yu Tianhao definitely won’t join the Three Saint Palace. The Yu family has a big background in the outside world and none of their geniuses have ever been sent to the Three Saint Palace. If I’m not wrong, Yu Tianhao’s in a rush to challenge Zhao Feng because he will leave the Azure Flower Continent soon and go to a mysterious force that might be even stronger than the Three Saint Palace.”

The Three Eyed Saint explained.

“So that’s how it is.”

The youth wasn’t surprised. After all, the world was too big and the Azure Flower Continent was just a speck.

“But Zhao Feng definitely doesn’t have such a background.”

A smile appeared on the thick-browed youth’s face.

“You can’t do this! If that brat joins the Three Saint Palace, where will my face go...?”

The Three Eyed Saint almost exploded.

If Zhao Feng was to join the Three Saint Palace, then his Sacred Eye bloodline would be nothing. Everything would disappear if Zhao Feng joined.

Several months later, the Canopy Great Country, main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

Qiu!

An arc of lightning landed.

“I’m finally back.”

This person was a blue-haired youth who let out a breath.

Thinking back to how he had talked to an Elder of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion at such a close distance, he still felt lucky.

Fortunately, he checked around and found no signs that he was being followed.

Now that he was back at the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion, he felt safe. After all, there was a Sovereign here.

Chapter 523 - The Sovereign’s Questioning

Zhao Feng had arrived even before Prince Jin and the others from the Canopy Great Country. Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye still were back yet.

As soon as Zhao Feng landed, Deputy Patriarch Tiemo came out.

“How was the Tea Party?”

Tiemo asked.

To help Zhao Feng deal with the Three Eyed Saint, Tiemo had given a summary of the Golden Sun family's Sacred Eye bloodline.

"Not bad."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face as he talked about what happened at the Tea Party.

Tiemo was overjoyed after listening, "I didn't think that the title of the continent's strongest eye-bloodline would change because of you."

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered that the Head of the Golden Sun family and their First Elder had chased him and were killed by Elder Assassination.

Should I tell that to Tiemo?

Just as Zhao Feng was hesitating, a voice sounded next to their ears, "Zhao Feng. Tiemo."

Patriarch Hong.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. He had almost forgotten who the true ruler of the Iron Blood Religion was.

A while later, Zhao Feng and Tiemo met Patriarch Hong in the underground palace.

Patriarch Hong's face was ruddy and his aura was unfathomable.

His every action and movement seemed to resonate with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and his intent was many times stronger than that of a True Lord Rank.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't think that you could have defeated the Three Eyed Saint and taken the title of the continent's strongest eye-bloodline."

Patriarch Hong praised.

The Patriarch and the Deputy-Patriarch were extremely satisfied with Zhao Feng. It could be said that the youth who stood in front of them was the most talented eye-bloodline genius in the continent.

Even the Ten Major Forces would do their best to raise such a prodigy.

"Patriarch Hong, is there anything else you need?"

Zhao Feng inspected Patriarch Hong and found that his injuries were mostly healed.

Once this Sovereign reappeared, there would be no other voice in the Canopy Great Country.

"70-80% of my strength has recovered and I'll go to the Sacred Alliance in a couple months. Have you thought about what I said last time?"

Patriarch Hong smiled and asked.

What he said last time?

Zhao Feng soon remembered what it was.

“Zhao Feng, joining the Three Saint Palace will be beneficial to both you and the Iron Blood Religion. You need to understand that the islands nearby, including the Azure Flower Continent, are ruled by the Three Saint Palace.”

Tiemo warned.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng started to hesitate and struggle.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other.

“Zhao Feng, do you have something that you can’t say?”

Patriarch Hong asked.

Zhao Feng then told them about the situation with Liu Quixin.

After hearing Zhao Feng’s explanation, both Patriarch Hong and Tiemo understood. Liu Qinxin was Zhao Feng’s fiancée, so it was reasonable that he would try to find the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance in the future.

“This Zhao Feng places a lot of importance on relationships....”

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other and sighed.

In reality, there was another reason why Zhao Feng couldn’t decide on joining the Three Saint Palace, and that was because of Zhao Yufei and the Purple Saint Ruins.

Furthermore, he was interested in the Eight Great God Eyes that the Sage had talked to him about.

All of that meant that Zhao Feng couldn’t be restricted by any force.

“Zhao Feng, we won’t interfere in your decision, but you must be strong enough to leave this place and enter the outside world. You at least need to reach the half-step Origin Core Realm before you leave.”

Patriarch Hong said.

“Thank you for your pointers.”

Zhao Feng gratefully thanked him.

The two didn’t want Zhao Feng to risk his safety outside. It would be better if he stayed in the two-star Three Saint Palace.

However, they respected Zhao Feng’s decision.

A Lord Prodigy who surpassed the geniuses of dozens of generations might be different from everyone else.

Next, Patriarch Hong taught some common knowledge to Zhao Feng.

“In theory, a True Lord Rank is enough to cross the ocean and enter the outside world. That’s the lowest requirement.”

Patriarch Hong paused.

True Lord Rank?

Zhao Feng's heart moved. There was only a small number of True Lord Ranks in the Canopy Great Country, and a strong country only had one or two.

This also meant that many of the beings here were restricted.

Furthermore, True Lord Rank was just the minimum requirement.

"The danger a normal True Lord Rank faces when going outside is quite high. Usually, only by reaching the half-step Origin Core Realm will the risk lessen a bit. Sovereigns are quite rare in the outside world and can safely roam around."

Patriarch Hong explained.

In reality, Sovereigns frequently travelled to other islands, but those at the True Lord Rank wouldn't unless they were led by a Sovereign.

For example, Patriarch Hong occasionally went to other islands nearby when he was at his peak.

Three days later, Patriarch Hong shocked the world with his Origin Core Realm cultivation.

Within half a month's time, the news had stunned the entire upper echelon of the Canopy Great Country.

On a certain day, Patriarch Hong even went to give the Imperials a personal visit.

The Imperials were silent and had no objections anymore.

"From today onwards, Patriarch Hong will be the country's Grand Duke. The Iron Blood Religion shall be the country's religion. Being the Iron Blood Religion's enemy shall mean becoming the enemy of the Imperials...."

The Emperor helplessly made this decision.

Once a Sovereign appeared, the eight forces of the Canopy Great Country had no voice of their own.

Without a doubt, the Iron Blood Religion had become the country's top force. Even without Patriarch Hong appearing, Zhao Feng and Tiemo were enough to suppress the Imperials.

With a Sovereign, the Iron Blood Religion wasn't far away from being a one-star sect, they just needed to meet a few extra requirements.

Zhao Feng didn't care about all that though. He had left the main headquarters ten days ago to find some places to cultivate.

Half a month later, after Patriarch Hong had reappeared to the world.

Sou!

A bright beam of light descended from the sky. A powerful aura accompanied it, making the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion panic.

Even Deputy Patriarch Tiemo felt pressured.

"Who's there?"

The experts of the Iron Blood Religion reacted, getting into a formation as they looked coldly at the black-haired youth in the sky.

“Yu Tianhao!”

Jiang Sanfeng and a few others recognized him and explained.

The black-haired youth was Yu Tianhao, who had come all the way from Golden Sun Sacred City.

“Is Zhao Feng here?”

Yu Tianhao casually scanned over the crowd, and everyone who looked at him felt as if their hearts had been struck.

Even someone as strong as Tiemo was unable to face Yu Tianhao’s gaze head-on.

“This Yu Tianhao’s much stronger than expected.”

Tiemo was shocked.

“Yu Tianhao, you didn’t come at the right time. Deputy Patriarch Zhao left ten days ago. Apparently, he went to find a quiet place to cultivate.”

Jiang Sanfeng said.

“When will he return?”

Yu Tianhao decided to stay at the Iron Blood Religion for a while. If he lost this chance, he might never have the chance to fight Zhao Feng again.

“Yu Tianhao? You are Yu Xingchen’s son?”

An old voice sounded in Yu Tianhao’s mind.

“Sovereign!”

Yu Tianhao’s expression froze as he said in a deep tone, “This junior greets senior Hong.”

In the Azure Flower Continent, there was a limited number of Sovereigns and they all knew each other.

Seeing that there was a Sovereign here, Yu Tianhao’s actions became more respectful and he waited quietly.

In the underground palace.

“Brother Hong, it seems like Yu Tianhao’s here with not-so-good intentions. In the entire continent, probably only he can move Zhao Feng’s position. This battle would decide the number one genius in the continent.”

Tiemo said in a worried tone.

Patriarch Hong nodded his head solemnly, “Yu Tianhao’s father is extremely strong even among the Sovereigns, and even the Three Saint Palace is wary of the Yu family’s background.”

“Brother Hong, who do you think would win between Yu Tianhao and Zhao Feng?”

Tiemo asked the important question.

“If Yu Tianhao hasn’t ignited his Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline, he only has a 40% chance of winning against Zhao Feng. After all, Zhao Feng’s soul and eye-bloodline are incredibly powerful. But, if Yu Tianhao’s ignited the legendary Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline, then his chances of winning will reach 50-60%....”

Patriarch Hong replied.

Being a Sovereign, Patriarch Hong’s senses were extremely sharp.

If that wasn’t the case, he wouldn’t have seen fit to give Zhao Feng the Ball of Ice Soul and the Dark Eye Incomplete Page the first time they met.

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen days passed by.

“Hehe, Patriarch Hong, long time no see. I hope you’re doing well.”

A white-robed old daoist floated down.

The instant he descended, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi stopped, then flowed toward him like a stream.

Only those at the True Mystic Rank or above could sense this subtle change.

In a guest room within the headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

“Another Sovereign!”

Yu Tianhao’s expression changed.

“Hahaha, Dao Sovereign Baiyun? We haven’t met for several hundred years and you have the time to come here?”

A scarlet-haired elder flashed out and greeted the white-robed old daoist. It was Patriarch Hong.

This Dao Sovereign Baiyun had appeared back at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“Dao Sovereign Baiyun! The Grand Elder of the Heavenly Yuan Clan!”

Only a small number of people like Tiemo recognized Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s identity.

Soon, Dao Sovereign Baiyun, Patriarch Hong, and Deputy Patriarch Tiemo sat together in a hall.

“Dao Sovereign Baiyun, you probably didn’t come to the Iron Blood Religion just because it was on the way, right?”

Patriarch Hong’s eyes flashed. The two knew each other since they were both Sovereigns, but they weren’t very familiar with each other.

“I came this time to meet Zhao Feng.”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun went straight to the point.

Meet Zhao Feng?

Patriarch Hong and Deputy Patriarch Tiemo looked at each other. Another one?

Yu Tianhao came for the same reason and still hadn't left yet.

Tiemo thought about it and soon knew the intention of Dao Sovereign Baiyun.

As expected, "My disciple Yufei and Zhao Feng went into the unknown inheritance together."

Dao Sovereign Baiyun soon explained his intention. It was within expectations.

He wanted to personally question Zhao Feng about the whereabouts of Zhao Yufei as well as her situation.

"...Zhao Feng returned safely, but there's still no news from my disciple. Although Tianyi brought some news back, I still have some questions."

Dao Sovereign Baiyun's voice started to become cold and his powerful spiritual sense started to spread across the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

Chapter 524 - Long Seclusion

A couple breaths later, the entire main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion had been scanned by Dao Sovereign Baiyun's spiritual sense.

Within the main headquarters, all the members of the Iron Blood Religion felt a powerful mental energy pass over them, and the pressure made them unable to breathe.

This was Dao Sovereign Baiyun doing his best to locate Zhao Feng short of using his full strength, otherwise some of the weaker True Spirit Realm cultivators would be coughing out blood.

"Senior, Zhao Feng really isn't here. He's gone out a while ago and no one knows where he's headed."

Tiemo shook his head and sighed.

He still remembered the scene of the little thieving cat flipping its coins while sitting on Zhao Feng's shoulder as he left.

However, it was obvious that Dao Sovereign Baiyun didn't really believe him, or else he wouldn't have spread his spiritual sense around the entire headquarters.

"Behind Dao Sovereign Baiyun is the Heavenly Yuan Clan, one of the ten strongest forces on the continent."

Tiemo sweated for Zhao Feng.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun's status was high even amongst Sovereigns, and he was extremely knowledgeable.

Patriarch Hong might not have been a match even when he was at his peak, let alone now that he still hadn't fully recovered.

On top of that, being one of the ten strongest forces and a one-star clan, the Heavenly Yuan Clan's strength surpassed the Iron Blood Religion by far.

“That brat really isn’t here?”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun retracted his spiritual sense and was slightly apologetic toward Patriarch Hong.

His actions just now were disrespectful, but he didn’t use his full strength since he was wary of Patriarch Hong.

In his search, even though he didn’t find his target, he ended up finding Overwhelming Prodigy Yu Tianhao.

“Tianhao, you’re also here?”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun had a smile and was courteous.

Shua!

Yu Tianhao stepped into the room. His speed and intent surpassed normal half-step Origin Core Realms.

“Hehe, so you’re also here to find Zhao Feng?”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun was surprised when he received his answer.

“That’s right, but I can’t stay for too long.”

Yu Tianhao replied.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun couldn’t help but think, Yu Tianhao’s father, Yu Xingchen, is one of the strongest among the Sovereigns, and their background isn’t simple.

It was extremely easy for Yu Tianhao to enter the Three Saint Palace with his talent. He could have joined ten years ago but he didn’t.

In the blink of an eye, another several months had passed.

Canopy Great Country, Transverse Water Area.

At the top of a tall misty mountain that was surrounded by green grass and a stream sat a blue-haired youth.

The mist around him sparkled with lightning and swirled with a knife-like sharpness.

The youth didn’t move at all as arcs of lightning flashed around him. Looking closely at these arcs of lightning, there was a faint purple aura that took up one-tenth of the original azure color.

These faint purple auras gave off a destructive feeling, and just a wisp of them made anything within several miles feel uneasy and panicky, just like how beasts would instinctively feel something if there was about to be a disaster.

As time passed, the wisps of the purple auras merged into the azure lightning.

Weng~~

A ball of lightning formed on the blue-haired youth’s palm. At the core, there was a faint purple color.

In that instant, the azure ball of lightning's aura doubled in power and, although it looked calm, the space around it seemed to twist.

The chaotic and destructive aura radiating from it caused everything within ten miles to be dead-silent.

Miao miao!

A small silver-grey cat appeared on the youth's shoulder, awakened by the aura.

"This purple lightning is extremely strong. Comparing it to the same quantity of azure lightning, it was dozens of times stronger."

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed with excitement.

Zhao Feng's comprehension of the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet was increasing as time passed.

Normally, this purple-colored lightning needed the cultivation of the half-step Origin Core Realm to comprehend, but Zhao Feng's source of mental energy was so strong that he even tried to comprehend it before he reached the True Lord Rank.

Now, the strength of Zhao Feng's soul was comparable to a Sovereign's and his mental energy was on par with someone at the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Over the past couple months, his comprehension of the purple-colored lightning had progressed a lot.

Weng~~

The core of the lightning ball was faint purple while the outer layer was azure. The two colors slowly started to merge together and, with the purple color at the core, the ball of lightning was far stronger than before.

A smile of satisfaction appeared on Zhao Feng's face. One had to know that Zhao Feng didn't even use the true purple-colored lightning against the Three Eyed Saint; he only used it to avoid the eye-bloodline techniques.

Compared to before, Zhao Feng's purple lightning had doubled in power, and it could be merged with the azure lightning, giving him better control.

Shuu~~~

Zhao Feng waved his hand and the purple aura in the middle of the ball instantly disappeared.

"I've been cultivating for more than two months after Patriarch Hong came out. I wonder what the situation is like in the Canopy Great Country?"

Zhao Feng remembered his duty as Deputy Patriarch.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on his shoulder and threw a couple old bronze coins into the air. Then it shook its head.

"Hmm? You want me to continue cultivating...?"

Zhao Feng paused.

He went out this time because of the little thieving cat. He sort of believed the little thieving cat's ability to avoid danger and misfortune.

If he was back at the Iron Blood Religion where there were a lot of problems he needed to attend to, his cultivation progress wouldn't be as good as it was now.

Therefore, Zhao Feng listened to the little thieving cat this time.

"En. With Patriarch Hong – a Sovereign – guarding the Iron Blood Religion, there shouldn't be anything for me to worry about."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes once more.

For the next couple days, he started to test out how to incorporate his Wind Lightning Inheritance into some actual combat techniques.

Ten days later, Zhao Feng met a bottleneck in terms of the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw its coins and shook its head once more.

"Fine."

He changed direction and merged his consciousness into the Ice Imperial Spear.

This time, he focused on his bloodline power and comprehending the Ice Imperial Spear's contents.

A month later, Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

When he opened his eyes this time, there was a powerful belief glowing from them.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had actually entered seclusion for three or four months straight.

"I've never been in seclusion for so long."

Zhao Feng started to think about the past. He didn't even take half a year to cultivate from the Second Rank of the Consolidated Realm to the Seventh Rank.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw its old coins and still recommended Zhao Feng not to return to the Iron Blood Religion.

"I've reached bottlenecks in every aspect. There won't be any effect if I stay in seclusion."

Zhao Feng shook his head.

This was the longest time he had ever spent in seclusion. The Wind Lightning Stone Tablet, the Ice Imperial Spear, and his eye-bloodline had all reached bottlenecks that he wouldn't be able to break through in the short term.

"Let's go."

A layer of lightning covered Zhao Feng as he flashed through the air.

Several days later, the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

An azure-purple figure flashed down from the clouds, landing in front of the great hall with a destructive aura.

However, the second he arrived, Zhao Feng could feel something was wrong, and his heart suddenly felt extremely uneasy.

“Zhao Feng, if you hadn’t come back soon, I would have left.”

A voice filled with battle-intent sounded from another section.

Zhao Feng looked toward that direction and saw a black-haired youth sitting on top of a hall.

“Yu Tianhao?”

Zhao Feng was surprised. Why was Yu Tianhao here?

Right as he was surprised, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby started to move, forming a powerful aura.

“Zhao Feng, this old one’s been waiting for several months.”

An old voice with cold intent sounded from the top of a building.

Shua!

A white-robed elder appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

Sovereign!

Zhao Feng’s body stiffened. He felt every action was harder than before.

“May I ask senior...”

Zhao Feng felt that this white-robed elder was familiar.

“I’m the Grand Elder of the Heavenly Yuan Clan and Zhao Yufei’s master.”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun harrumphed coldly.

Yufei’s master? Dao Sovereign Baiyun?

Zhao Feng finally realized why Dao Sovereign Baiyun had come.

However, before Zhao Feng could say anything else, another powerful ice-cold aura on par with Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s appeared.

Sii!

Zhao Feng hiccupped and felt as if his bloodline was frozen.

Another Sovereign? Who is it?

Zhao Feng felt that this aura was familiar as well.

Raising his head, he was stunned by what he saw.

In the clouds, there was a beauty holding a staff of ice. She was wearing a crown and she seemed like the goddess of snow.

“Mystic Ice Queen!”

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath as he recognized the other Sovereign’s identity.

This beauty holding the ice staff was the ruler of the Mystic Ice Palace and she had appeared at the Northern Star Stand.

Confusion flashed in Zhao Feng’s eyes. He could guess Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s intentions, but the only one connected to both him and the Mystic Ice Queen was her disciple – Goddess Bing Wei.

However, the enmity between Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei belonged to the realm of the younger generation, and it wasn’t really that bad anyway, so that wouldn’t cause the Mystic Ice Queen to personally come.

Sou! Sou!

The figures of a male and a female appeared on her left and right. It was a golden-haired youth and a beauty.

“Three Eyed Saint, Goddess Bing Wei!”

Zhao Feng’s pupils contracted.

He had his guesses after seeing the Three Eyed Saint.

“Zhao Feng, is my father’s death related to you in any way...?”

The Three Eyed Saint’s voice was cold and forceful.

Chapter 525 - The True Culprit is Here!

At this point in time, there were enemies all around Zhao Feng, and none of them were weak.

Above him was the Mystic Ice Queen, who was flanked by the Three Eyed Saint and Goddess Bing Wei on her left and right.

In front of him was the Grand Elder of the Heavenly Yuan Clan, Dao Sovereign Baiyun.

Behind him was Yu Tianhao, who was waiting to battle.

Any one of these people could cause chaos in the Cloud area. Dao Sovereign Baiyun and the Mystic Ice Queen both stood at the peak of the continent.

“Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng... what kind of people did you offend?”

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were sweating for Zhao Feng and there was worry in their eyes.

The unexpected appearances of all of these people at the same time dazed Zhao Feng momentarily.

“Zhao Feng, is my father’s death related to you in any way...?”

The Three Eyed Saint's question was extremely sudden, and it contained hatred and killing intent. His third eye seemed to burn as it glowed with a golden light.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised. From the Three Eyed Saint's tone, it seemed as if he already knew something that made him suspicious, otherwise he wouldn't come to question Zhao Feng straight away like this.

"Three Eyed Saint, don't randomly accuse people without any evidence."

Jiang Sanfeng shouted.

Tiemo smiled, "Three Eyed Saint, the Canopy Great Country hasn't even received news of your father's death yet. How would it be related to Zhao Feng?"

Hearing this, many people in the Iron Blood Religion agreed.

Most of them were puzzled. The Golden Sun family was based in the Middle Continent, and the Head of the Golden Sun family was an expert of the older generation whereas Zhao Feng was a junior not even twenty years old.

The two shouldn't have any enmity to speak of.

"Evidence? Many people saw my father and First Elder follow Zhao Feng. After that, my father and First Elder never returned."

The Three Eyed Saint's third eye locked on to Zhao Feng.

"Three Eyed Saint, how do you know your father's dead?"

Patriarch Hong questioned.

Everyone's eyes lit up. This was a critical question.

"In that period of time, my eye-bloodline became uneasy. According to the records of the Golden Sun family, only someone whose bloodline is connected to someone else with a Sacred Eye bloodline who has suffered misfortune would have this feeling."

The Three Eyed Saint's tone became sad and the crowd turned quiet.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun, Patriarch Hong, and company were all extremely knowledgeable and could sense the Three Eyed Saint's bloodline sensations.

Being the former strongest eye-bloodline family, the Golden Sun family's bloodline was extremely famous, and this "feeling" had appeared more than once or twice before.

Zhao Feng didn't doubt the Three Eyed Saint. His God's Spiritual Eye had its own abilities and it was extremely sensitive to danger.

Furthermore, the Head of the Golden Sun family and the Three Eyed Saint's Sacred Eye bloodlines were directly related.

"Back then, I was injured by Zhao Feng and couldn't delve further into that sensation. But a month after my father's disappearance and searching everywhere, I finally found the last remaining aura of his

bloodline in the depths of the forest. Only someone from the Golden Sun family would've been able to sense it."

The Three Eyed Saint took a deep breath after speaking up to here.

His eyes became bloodshot as he stared at Zhao Feng, as if he was certain that Zhao Feng was the culprit.

Everyone looked at each other in disbelief.

"Firstly, Zhao Feng wasn't present and he left without his companions."

Goddess Bing Wei's eyes scanned coldly over Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye, and their hearts jumped.

Indeed, Zhao Feng left the city very suspiciously.

"Secondly, there are witnesses that saw the Head of the Golden Sun family follow Zhao Feng."

Goddess Bing Wei raised her hand.

Shua! Shua!

Three figures jumped out from a corner. There were two males and a female. One of them had reached the True Mystic Rank and the other two were at the True Human Rank.

"That's right, we saw the Head of the family and a grass-hat-wearing elder follow Zhao Feng."

The three confirmed.

Instantly, Zhao Feng received suspicious gazes.

All these signs and evidence indicated that the death of the Golden Sun family Head was connected to Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, if you're innocent, why did you leave so suspiciously? What did you do alone? What happened after those two followed you?"

Goddess Bing Wei pressed onwards.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless and silent.

"Dao Sovereign Baiyun, you can be our witness. This Zhao Feng is too suspicious. If the Iron Blood Religion doesn't give a satisfactory answer, we can capture and question him together."

The Mystic Ice Queen smiled toward Dao Sovereign Baiyun.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo cursed in their hearts. The Mystic Ice Queen was too cunning. A single Sovereign might not be able to threaten Zhao Feng, but she asked Dao Sovereign Baiyun for help.

Once they teamed up, even Patriarch Hong wouldn't be able to save Zhao Feng.

"Patriarch Hong, the Golden Sun family Head's death and the whereabouts of my disciple are too suspicious. I think you should explain everything to us."

Dao Sovereign Baiyun didn't immediately choose sides, glancing at Patriarch Hong instead.

Zhao Feng's heart shook. Dao Sovereign Baiyun wasn't nice either. Although he didn't immediately team up with the Mystic Ice Queen, he was using the momentum to pressure the Iron Blood Religion.

At this point in time, Patriarch Hong and Tiemo indeed felt pressured by the two Sovereigns.

The Iron Blood Religion had just risen and it was facing danger already.

One had to know that the Mystic Ice Palace and Heavenly Yuan Clan were both members of the Ten Great Forces.

"Zhao Feng, I believe you aren't the culprit and this isn't related to you. If they're bent on troubling us, the members of the Iron Blood Religion will not bow their heads to anyone."

Patriarch Hong's gaze turned toward Zhao Feng.

It was obvious that, in addition to the two Sovereigns wanting an explanation, Patriarch Hong wanted to know the answer as well.

"That's right, we believe Deputy Patriarch Zhao isn't the culprit."

Everyone in the Iron Blood Religion was supportive. Everyone believed their Deputy Patriarch.

These voices made Zhao Feng feel warm.

However, he smiled instead, "How do you all know that I'm not the culprit?"

Hearing this, everyone went silent.

Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, Jiang Sanfeng, and company all paused.

Zhao Feng didn't deny it.

"You don't need to protect me. The Golden Sun family Head's death... is indeed related to me."

Zhao Feng laughed.

He admitted it!

Everyone stared with open mouths. The Mystic Ice Queen, the Three Eyed Saint, and Goddess Bing Wei were all dazed.

They had pushed onward so they could disrupt Zhao Feng's heart and find more flaws in order to find the truth.

But Zhao Feng just admitted it.

"Zhao Feng, you..."

Tiemo panicked. Was Zhao Feng scared of the Iron Blood Religion being troubled?

"What's going on?"

Patriarch Hong suddenly couldn't see through Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, how did my father die!? Who helped you!?"

The Three Eyed Saint's eyes were blood-red as he roared.

At this moment in time, everyone's gazes landed on Zhao Feng.

"Helped?"

Zhao Feng snickered, "I am more than enough for those two. Why would I need helpers?"

What!?

Everyone's hearts shook as they looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

"Impossible!"

The Mystic Ice Queen shook her head and laughed coldly.

"Impossible! Even normal half-step Origin Core Realm experts aren't my father's match, and First Elder is unparalleled under the Origin Core Realm!"

The Three Eyed Saint shook his head.

All of the experts here knew how strong the Head of the Golden Sun family and the First Elder were.

Even the Three Eyed Saint didn't believe Zhao Feng could defeat those two. They guessed that Zhao Feng might be related to it, but there would definitely be helpers behind him.

"Zhao Feng, what reason did you have to kill the Head of the Golden Sun family?"

Patriarch Hong sighed.

Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng. Even if you really were the culprit, you didn't need to admit it. Without evidence, the Mystic Ice Queen can't do much.

"It's simple. They wanted to kill me but they were killed by me instead. You can only blame them for not being strong enough."

Zhao Feng replied.

"This means that... you killed them out of self-defense."

Tiemo exclaimed.

Self-defense!

The hearts of everyone in the Iron Blood Religion jumped while the Mystic Ice Queen and company's expressions changed.

If this was true, then it was acceptable; if he didn't kill them, he would be killed instead.

The Golden Sun family wouldn't have a strong claim since they planned to murder Zhao Feng first.

"Zhao Feng, why would my father kill you!?"

The Three Eyed Saint raged.

“Hehe, do you even need to think about it?”

Zhao Feng laughed, and everyone understood.

Zhao Feng had defeated the Three Eyed Saint and taken the title of the continent’s strongest eye-bloodline.

This was reality.

The Head of the Golden Sun family had attacked out of jealousy and hatred.

“That’s right, Zhao Feng is correct. There’s no reason for Zhao Feng to kill the Head of the Golden Sun family, but the Golden Sun family would love for Zhao Feng to die!”

Patriarch Hong roared with laughter and caused the air to tremble.

“Ridiculous! What evidence do you have?”

The Three Eyed Saint almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

If Zhao Feng had killed them out of self-defense, everything would be acceptable. It would become a problem between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint, which meant that the Mystic Ice Queen and Dao Sovereign Baiyun couldn’t help him take vengeance.

At the very least, Dao Sovereign Baiyun wouldn’t stand on their side.

“Evidence? Aye, there are three witnesses. Didn’t they see the Head of the Golden Sun family chase after me?”

Zhao Feng mocked and pointed toward the three witnesses.

The color of the witnesses’ faces instantly turned grey. Just a moment ago, they pointed out how the Head of the Golden Sun family and the First Elder pursued after Zhao Feng.

“Kekeke, Three Eyed Saint... if you want to take revenge, feel free to come at me.”

Chapter 526 - Lord Prodigies Standing Together

“Kekeke, Three Eyed Saint... if you want to take revenge, feel free to come at me.”

Zhao Feng mocked.

“You~~~~!”

The Three Eyed Saint was so angry that his body started trembling and his third eye started twitching.

Don’t be rash!

Goddess Bing Wei gritted her teeth as she restrained the Three Eyed Saint.

In reality, her hatred for Zhao Feng wasn’t any lesser than the Three Eyed Saint’s, but she knew that the Three Eyed Saint wasn’t Zhao Feng’s match. Even if they teamed up, they still might not win.

“Arrogant!”

The Mystic Ice Queen harrumphed in the air and her Origin Core Realm mental energy pressure crushed downward.

In that instant, the entire upper echelon of the Iron Blood Religion lost the ability to breathe.

Zhao Feng stood motionless as his hair blew in the wind. He coldly gazed at the Mystic Ice Queen without showing any signs of weakness.

After the four months of seclusion, Zhao Feng's strength had increased by leaps and bounds. Although he wasn't as strong as a Sovereign, he believed he wouldn't be helpless against one.

"When did this brat's soul become so strong?"

Dao Sovereign Baiyun was secretly surprised.

The Mystic Ice Queen also obviously realized that Zhao Feng's soul was extremely strong and that he didn't fear the mental energy pressure of a Sovereign.

The soul was the source of all consciousness and it was extremely hard to strengthen. The stronger the soul, the easier it was for one's mental energy strength to increase.

Zhao Feng only had the cultivation of a True Lord Rank but his soul's strength had exceeded everyone's expectations.

"Before the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng's soul wasn't this strong."

The Mystic Ice Queen's heart moved. After entering the mysterious inheritance, Zhao Feng's soul and cultivation had both increased dramatically.

Thinking up to here, the Mystic Ice Queen's eyes became fiery.

In reality, the Three Eyed Saint was only one of the reasons she was here.

What truly moved her was the unknown inheritance.

Shua!

A sudden scarlet-red figure that was radiating a bloody aura interposed itself between the Mystic Ice Queen and Zhao Feng.

It was Patriarch Hong.

"Mystic Ice Queen."

Patriarch Hong spoke, "Being a Sovereign of the older generation, are you going to interfere between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint? Zhao Feng killing the Head of the Golden Sun family was only because of self-defense. When did the Mystic Ice Palace become so unreasonable?"

"Patriarch Hong's indeed recovered some of his strength...."

The Mystic Ice Queen's expression changed slightly. Even if it weren't for the matter of something called righteousness, Patriarch Hong would still do his best to protect Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was a rare prodigy even looking at the entire continent, and he was part of the Iron Blood Religion. The Heavenly Yuan Clan and the Mystic Ice Queen would do the same thing if they were in this situation.

“I just think it’s a bit suspicious. Zhao Feng has the strength to kill the Golden Sun family’s Head and First Elder? Furthermore, Sheng’er is my Goddess Bing Wei’s fiancé. What’s wrong with me trying to help him?”

A smile appeared on the Mystic Ice Queen’s face.

Goddess Bing Wei’s fiancé?

Many people were surprised. Although it could be used as an excuse, it was somewhat unreasonable.

After all, the Head of the Golden Sun family was the one to attack first.

“Are you doubting my strength? If you don’t believe me, you can send two half-step Origin Core Realm experts from the Mystic Ice Palace to try me.”

Zhao Feng licked his lips and seemed excited.

Everyone broke out into discussion after hearing that.

Zhao Feng’s arrogant tone was extremely disrespectful toward the Sovereign, and many questioned his abilities.

Everyone believed that it was possible for him to defeat a normal half-step Origin Core Realm, but killing two of them was too much.

“Where does this brat’s confidence come from? Can he really kill two half-step Origin Core Realms?”

The confidence Zhao Feng displayed made the Mystic Ice Queen’s side stunned.

If they didn’t believe it, they could try.

Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of the challenge, but the Mystic Ice Queen and the Heavenly Yuan Clan wouldn’t use the lives of two half-step Origin Core Realm experts to joke around.

“Everyone, Zhao Feng did indeed kill the Head of the Golden Sun family, but this is a personal problem between these two. If anyone dares to enter the fray, I shall not just sit around and watch.”

Patriarch Hong’s voice sounded.

The Mystic Ice Queen’s expression changed, but she soon had a plan and glanced toward Dao Sovereign Baiyun.

“Dao Sovereign Baiyun, both you and I want to question Zhao Feng. Why not team up and capture him?”

The two looked at each other as they interacted with their spiritual sense.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun glanced deeply at the Mystic Ice Queen but didn’t immediately respond.

Even though the “truth” had already come out, the Mystic Ice Queen still wanted to question Zhao Feng. From this, one could see her true intent.

Facing the mysterious inheritance, even Sovereigns were interested.

It was obvious that the Mystic Ice Queen's true purpose wasn't the truth.

The Mystic Ice Queen's glance at Dao Sovereign Baiyun didn't escape Patriarch Hong.

"Looks like the Mystic Ice Queen is here with ill intent."

Patriarch Hong's heart shook.

After a couple breaths and a glance at each other, Dao Sovereign Baiyun and the Mystic Ice Queen's figures flashed.

Shua! Shua!

The two came in from opposite directions toward Zhao Feng and Patriarch Hong in the middle.

"Dao Sovereign Baiyun, what is the meaning of this?"

Patriarch Hong's expression changed.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun smiled and spoke in a calm tone, "I only want to know the specifics of how Yufei is doing, nothing more."

A cold smile appeared on the Mystic Ice Queen's face.

How could Dao Sovereign Baiyun reject her offer of working together?

On one side was the Iron Blood Religion that had just risen and on the other was one of the Ten Major Forces. Dao Sovereign Baiyun would obviously rather offend the former than the latter.

Furthermore, he wanted to question Zhao Feng anyway.

This situation instantly put the upper echelon of the Iron Blood Religion into a battle-ready mindset.

The hearts of Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were burning, but two Sovereigns exceeded what the Iron Blood Religion could deal with.

However, Zhao Feng himself didn't panic at all.

Right at this moment, an expressionless voice sounded, "No one can interfere with the battle between Zhao Feng and myself."

This voice came from a cold black-haired youth.

Yu Tianhao!

Everyone was slightly dazed. They had forgotten about this Lord Prodigy.

Shua!

Yu Tianhao appeared next to Zhao Feng.

"Yu Tianhao, you..."

Zhao Feng didn't understand. This was his own problem. Why was Yu Tianhao coming?

"I won't allow you to be harmed before our battle in any way. Any enemy of Zhao Feng will have to go through me."

Yu Tianhao stood shoulder-to-shoulder with Zhao Feng.

Yu Tianhao wasn't scared at all facing the two Sovereigns. On the contrary, his blood was boiling with excitement and battle-intent.

The invisible battle-intent surpassed the limit of his cultivation.

In that instant, the hearts of the two Sovereigns shook.

Putting cultivation aside, the battle-intent coming from Yu Tianhao alone could shake those at the Origin Core Realm.

"Terrifying!"

"Is this the legendary Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline?"

Wariness appeared in the eyes of the two Sovereigns. The Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline was definitely a forbidden legend, and the two were also wary of Yu Tianhao's father and the Yu family's background.

"Yu Tianhao, I don't mind you joining, but this is my problem. How can I let you stand at the front?"

Zhao Feng took a step forward.

In that instant, his God's Spiritual Eye opened and radiated an aura of mental energy.

"How is this possible...? How can his eye be so strong?"

The Three Eyed Saint's Sacred Eye bloodline started to feel pressured.

Even the two Sovereigns were slightly dazed.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline strength had reached a level where it could move even those at the Origin Core Realm.

Since when did the Azure Flower Continent have such monstrous geniuses?

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's mental energy and soul as well as Yu Tianhao's battle-intent formed a momentum that surprised even those at the Origin Core Realm.

Both of their auras could move Sovereigns.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Everyone under the Origin Core Realm felt their hearts shake.

Crazy!

The two Lord Prodigies teamed up, and their opponent wasn't a True Lord Rank or a half-step Origin Core Realm expert, but a Sovereign that stood at the peak of the continent.

“Your suggestion isn’t bad. My bloodline seems to be burning.”

Excitement appeared on Yu Tianhao’s face.

Although he was arrogant, he knew that the chances of him defeating a Sovereign alone was extremely low. But if he teamed up with Zhao Feng, anything was possible.

The situation had instantly changed. Yu Tianhao, who originally wanted to challenge Zhao Feng, had instead teamed up with him and stood back-to-back with Patriarch Hong.

Patriarch Hong faced the Mystic Ice Queen while Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao faced Dao Sovereign Baiyun.

“Maybe they can really do this.”

Patriarch Hong felt a powerful belief from them. It was as if they could accomplish anything.

Their confidence and momentum even had signs of being able to suppress a Sovereign.

Looking at these two Lord Prodigies, all three Sovereigns suddenly felt old.

The hot-blooded battle-intent of a youth was something they would never possess anymore.

It was because of this that Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao were Lord Prodigies. When the Sovereigns were in their youth, there would probably only be people who looked up to them.

Chapter 527 - Sovereign Compromising

In the air, Dao Sovereign Baiyun and the Mystic Ice Queen were slightly dazed.

No one doubted the strength of the two Lord Prodigies or their ability to create miracles.

The merging of their momentum and battle-intent made the hearts of the three Sovereigns move.

Maybe these two together can actually challenge a Sovereign.

Tiemo thought, even though logic told him that the chance of victory was extremely low.

Patriarch Hong’s eyes twinkled and he felt hot-blooded, as if he was seeing himself from back then in Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao.

However, even when he was young, he wasn’t as courageous as Zhao Feng or Yu Tianhao.

Challenging a Sovereign! Patriarch Hong jumped up in fright from their actions. They were too courageous!

But the battle-intent radiating from them was shocking.

Being a Sovereign, Patriarch Hong obviously knew the difference between the True Lord Rank and the Origin Core Realm.

One could see that difference when Elder Assassination killed the Golden Sun family Head and First Elder.

However, being Lord Prodigies that stood at the peak of dozens of generations, they were already a miracle.

Although logic dictated winning wasn't very likely, Patriarch Hong believed in and was expectant of them.

"You two need to think things through."

Patriarch Hong said slowly with deep meaning.

Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao weren't moved, but the Mystic Ice Queen and Dao Sovereign Baiyun's expressions changed – Patriarch Hong was talking to them.

The expressions of the two Sovereigns started to become solemn. They didn't dare to underestimate the combination of Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao.

Like Patriarch Hong, they didn't really believe that two Overwhelming Prodigies combined would be enough to fight a Sovereign, but Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao's battle-intent kept on challenging their thoughts; maybe they really could do it.

These two were Lord Prodigies that surpassed dozens of generations. Even Sovereigns didn't doubt their abilities.

"Zhao Feng, I heard that you and Yufei were childhood friends. Why do you and I have to be like fire and water?"

Dao Sovereign Baiyun sighed as his aura disappeared.

Most of the figures from the Iron Blood Religion let out a breath, but they felt puzzled.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other and smiled.

In this instant, a Sovereign had taken a step back.

"This Dao Sovereign Baiyun actually stepped back...."

The Mystic Ice Queen gritted her teeth. However, facing the two Overwhelming Prodigies, even she had thoughts of retreating.

In terms of momentum, the two Lord Prodigies even had signs of suppressing a Sovereign.

No one wanted to be the enemy of both Lord Prodigies.

One had to know that Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao's current accomplishments surpassed even the Scarlet Moon Patriarch and Sword Saint Ye Wuxie when they were in their youth.

If there were no accidents, these two would become rulers of the continent.

They were Sovereigns of the older generation and there wouldn't be much glory in defeating these two youths. Furthermore, it was highly likely they would be enemies of these two Lord Prodigies from now.

And if they came to a draw... or even lost?

Those were situations that the two Sovereigns didn't want to happen the most, and they felt that there was at least a possibility of one or the other happening.

That meant that only bad things could happen to the Sovereigns if they fought, so it was no wonder why Dao Sovereign Baiyun would step back.

“Senior Baiyun, we can discuss Yufei’s situation in private.”

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline power was taken back a bit as well.

The reason they hadn’t already talked about it was mainly because the Sovereign was acting all high and mighty.

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn’t act warm toward him with that attitude.

However, after facing the confidence of the two Lord Prodigies, Dao Sovereign Baiyun finally put away his superiority and wanted to talk.

“Sure, I also want to see the person that Yufei admires.”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun smiled warmly and nodded.

Seeing that Zhao Feng and Dao Sovereign Baiyun came to an understanding, the Mystic Ice Queen’s expression changed.

“Dao Sovereign Baiyun, you actually believe him? In front of fortune and treasure, who knows what people are capable of? Zhao Feng came back from the mysterious inheritance and your disciple didn’t. How can you be sure that he didn’t kill her?”

The Mystic Ice Queen smiled.

“What do you mean?”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s expression froze and he was unhappy.

“I’m just worried that you’ll be tricked by this brat’s one-sided tale. I believe that even Patriarch Hong is interested in the mysterious inheritance. All of us can know its secrets.”

The Mystic Ice Queen’s tone was harsh.

The whole point of her and Dao Sovereign Baiyun teaming up was for the unknown inheritance. Now that she was going to be excluded, she was obviously angry.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun couldn’t help but hesitate. He didn’t want to offend the Mystic Ice Queen and the Mystic Ice Palace either.

Furthermore, he thought that the Mystic Ice Queen’s words weren’t without reason.

“If Senior is suspicious of me, I’ll say just four words to change your mind and prove myself.”

Zhao Feng didn’t step back.

“Which four words?”

The three Sovereigns and everyone else all turned toward Zhao Feng.

“Ten. Thousand. Ancient-“

Zhao Feng said, emphasizing each word.

“Wait, wait, wait! I believe you!”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s expression changed drastically and he immediately stopped Zhao Feng.

Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Zhao Feng was stopped after the third word.

The other two Sovereigns and experts started to think, but they weren’t exactly sure.

“Let’s discuss in private.”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun glanced deeply at Zhao Feng.

Only Dao Sovereign Baiyun and one other Sovereign in the Clan knew about Zhao Yufei’s bloodline.

Even Zhao Yufei herself didn’t know about it before because it was kept hidden in Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s heart.

He didn’t dare to reveal this secret because the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was too shocking. Even the Heavenly Yuan Clan might not be able to handle the consequences.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng and Dao Sovereign Baiyun flashed into a hall.

“This Zhao Feng is quite interesting. I await the day I fight with him.”

Yu Tianhao watched them disappear into the hall as he took out a mysterious token that glowed with an unknown sensation before sighing, “Unfortunately, I don’t have much time.”

“Let’s go.”

The Mystic Ice Queen gritted her teeth and was extremely unwillingly.

She knew that Zhao Feng had already gained Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s trust and she wouldn’t have a share in the unknown inheritance’s secrets.

“Goodbye.”

Patriarch Hong said emotionlessly.

Tiemo let out a long breath. The danger finally passed.

Of the two Sovereigns, one made peace with Zhao Feng while the other left in anger.

“Yu Tianhao, thank you.”

Tiemo smiled and said.

He knew that Yu Tianhao’s background played a huge part in Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s decision to step back.

“I’m not helping the Iron Blood Religion, just Zhao Feng.”

Yu Tianhao wasn’t respectful at all and Tiemo instantly felt awkward.

“Hahaha!”

Patriarch Hong and company started to laugh. Yu Tianhao didn’t give Tiemo any face at all.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng and Dao Sovereign Baiyun were within the hall while everyone else waited outside.

Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, Yu Tianhao, and company were all interested in the mysterious inheritance, but Zhao Feng was only willing to share the secrets with Dao Sovereign Baiyun.

Within the hall.

“...you’re saying that because Yufei has the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, she was chosen by the spirit to become the successor of that inheritance?”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun was half-happy and half-worried.

Zhao Feng didn’t reveal any specifics, he just summarized the overall situation.

Zhao Yufei had asked Zhao Feng to tell Dao Sovereign Baiyun that she was well.

Of course, knowing that the inheritance was being eyed by three two-star sects, Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s hairs stood straight up.

“I didn’t think that Yufei’s situation would be so dangerous.”

Dao Sovereign Baiyun was unable to calm down.

“I hope that Senior will keep this a secret and not tell any other person, or else disaster may befall the entire Azure Flower Continent.”

Zhao Feng emphasized.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s heart shook.

This secret was the same as Zhao Yufei’s Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and couldn’t be revealed.

If Dao Sovereign Baiyun didn’t want to bring trouble to the Heavenly Yuan Clan, he would keep his mouth shut.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn’t talk about another big secret – the Purple Saint Token.

With the Purple Saint Token, Zhao Feng could interact with the Purple Saint Ruins and even return there.

The two walked out a while later.

Zhao Feng’s expression was the same as usual, but Dao Sovereign Baiyun’s emotions were unstable and he seemed to be shocked.

Although Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, and company were curious, they didn’t ask.

Dao Sovereign Baiyun didn't immediately leave. Instead, he stayed behind and talked to Patriarch Hong about an alliance between the Heavenly Yuan Clan and the Iron Blood Religion.

Patriarch Hong was extremely surprised. Being one of the Ten Major Forces, the Heavenly Yuan Clan asked to become the Iron Blood Religion's ally?

At the same time, a battle between Overwhelming Prodigies was about to unfold.

On a mountain hundreds of miles away.

"Zhao Feng, I don't have much time. After this battle, I will leave the Azure Flower Continent. I hope you don't disappoint me...."

Chapter 528 - The Appearance of Purple Destruction

On a mountain located several hundred miles away from the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

"Is it about to begin?"

Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye, and company glanced at the two figures with excitement.

Around the mountains were many members of the Iron Blood Religion upper echelon, including the Deputy Patriarch, the Protectors, the Elders, and the Chapter Leaders.

Everyone was looking forward to the battle about to unfold.

Shua! Shua!

Two powerful auras appeared at the bottom of the mountain that seemed to be the center of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby.

"Patriarch!"

"Senior Baiyun."

The spectators felt their hearts become heavy from the pressure. The two newcomers were Patriarch Hong and Dao Sovereign Baiyun.

The hearts of Jiang Sanfeng and company shook. They didn't think that a battle between juniors would be enough to cause even Sovereigns to come over specifically to watch.

Right at this moment, the battle began.

The first to attack was Yu Tianhao with his classic move.

"Unparalleled!"

A strong surge of mental energy intent came from Yu Tianhao's palm.

Boom!

A stunning light flashed through the sky, and it seemed to be able to suppress everything in its path.

The laws and the intent contained within this move were similar to that of a Sovereign's.

The hearts of the spectators below shook and their faces went red.

“Of course, that’s Yu Tianhao alright.”

“With that level of comprehension, it’s not impossible for him to become a Sovereign within ten years.”

The eyes of Patriarch Hong and Dao Sovereign Baiyun lit up.

In front of that palm, Zhao Feng was extremely small and his resistance seemed futile.

Of course, that was just a feeling from looking at the attack. Zhao Feng’s soul-strength was actually stronger than Yu Tianhao’s.

“Eye of Ice Soul – Ice Soul Shooting Line!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye turned ice-blue as it shot out a half-transparent blue light.

The blue light radiated a bone-chilling coldness that landed on Yu Tianhao.

Boom!

Yu Tianhao’s body froze as a cold sensation travelled throughout his body and even into his mental energy dimension.

His entire body went cold and his attack stopped.

Break!

Yu Tianhao’s battle-intent became a blade that slashed the cold into pieces, and the mental energy coldness from the Ice Soul Shooting Line was crushed by Yu Tianhao.

At the same time:

Claw of Wind and Lightning!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and a giant claw that sparkled with a faint purple lightning clashed with Yu Tianhao’s attack.

Bam~~~~~

The lightning and the beam of light clashed, releasing an aura of destruction.

Zhao Feng was pushed back a couple steps from the shockwave.

The move that defeated everyone in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was just taken care of by Zhao Feng.

The spectators watched with bulging eyes.

“No one can compare to Zhao Feng’s control of a situation.”

Tiemo said.

Yu Tianhao’s offense was extremely strong, and only a small number of half-step Origin Core Realm experts could block his attack without being injured.

However, Zhao Feng didn't allow Yu Tianhao to do as he pleased. Zhao Feng used his Ice Soul Shooting Line to weaken the Yu Tianhao's defense.

At this point in time, Yu Tianhao had only just managed to block the effect from the Ice Soul Shooting Line.

Shua!

Before he could even attack, chains of wind and lightning started to surround Yu Tianhao and restrict his movement.

So fast!

Everyone could only see a blue-haired youth suddenly appear next to Yu Tianhao and limit his movements.

Yu Tianhao's expression changed. The numbing sensation of the lightning and the pressure of the wind put him at a disadvantage.

Unparalleled secret technique – Chaotic Dancing Spring and Autumn!

A glow of light radiated from Yu Tianhao and he seemed to become a war god as he attacked with rings in every direction.

At this moment in time, each and every punch and palm from Yu Tianhao contained a powerful mental energy intent.

Even Zhao Feng couldn't stop the continuous crashing of Yu Tianhao's intent. If it were a normal peak True Lord Rank, their defenses would be broken in a wave or two since Yu Tianhao's intent was similar to a Sovereign's.

Crack!

The chains of wind and lightning around Yu Tianhao were shattered.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's expression changed. A ball of lightning started to condense in his palm, which then started to spin around a small purple light.

“Wind Lightning Tornado!”

The ball of wind and lightning suddenly expanded, forming a tornado that exceeded a hundred yards in width.

Hu~~~~

The enormous tornado released a destructive aura that engulfed Yu Tianhao's Unparalleled Chaotic Dancing Spring and Autumn.

Within a couple breaths, the mountain was devoured by the tornado.

Boooooom!

Craters that were dozens of yards wide would be left wherever the tornado went.

“Everyone, watch out!”

Some of the upper echelon members of the Iron Blood Religion panicked. Normal True Spirit Realms would die if they were accidentally hit by part of the battle.

Unparalleled secret technique - Chaotic Dancing Spring and Autumn!

Yu Tianhao was like a god of war as he sealed everything around him, and the tornado that Zhao Feng released was soon taken care of.

“I can’t let him get close.”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. Yu Tianhao destroyed everything in his path and Zhao Feng had no advantage in close combat.

Shua!

Zhao Feng turned into a blur of light as he instantly pulled away by one or two-hundred yards.

However, Yu Tianhao wasn’t a normal opponent and he instantly chased after Zhao Feng.

“Unparalleled in the World!”

Yu Tianhao radiated a powerful aura.

Whoosh~~~~~

A mysterious cold light crushed everything in its path.

In that instant, even the sun and moon seemed to lose their color in front of this palm.

The expressions of the two Sovereigns changed slightly.

All of the spectators felt their hairs stand up, and they felt like even a god would die from this blow.

This same attack was used in Golden Sun Sacred City, but the power now was more than double than before.

“What a powerful strike!”

Zhao Feng’s heart trembled faintly, and he couldn’t help but take a deep breath as a small faint purple core appeared on his palm, which merged with the surrounding lightning.

“That’s...!!”

The two Sovereigns below felt an extremely destructive aura and their hearts jumped.

The small purple core was Zhao Feng’s purple-colored lightning and around it was the azure-colored lightning.

When its aura was released, every being within ten miles fell silent.

“Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Destruction!”

The faint purple core in Zhao Feng's palm merged with the azure lightning and transformed the attack into a beam of azure and purple.

Boom~~~~~

The two attacks started to devour and destroy each other.

The spectators clicked their tongues. They couldn't even see their figures anymore. All they could see was a cold light and a purple-azure lightning intertwining.

Several breaths later, the destructive aura faded.

Shu!

Yu Tianhao's figure shook and a few bloody scorch-marks were left on his body.

At the same time, the cold beam of light pressed forward onto Zhao Feng.

Bam!

The dominating power instantly sent Zhao Feng flying as blood spurted from his mouth.

Di! Da!

A mysterious ripple of water appeared on top of Zhao Feng's body that instantly healed his faint wounds.

Below the mountain, the spectators were holding their breath and were unable to calm down.

"Zhao Feng's lightning seems to contain the laws of Destruction."

Patriarch Hong and Dao Sovereign Baiyun looked at each other, extremely surprised.

The power of Destruction in that attack was extremely small in quantity, but it already shocked the two Sovereigns. If there was several times more, then the result would've been unimaginable.

"Yu Tianhao's palm just now was enough to severely injure a half-step Origin Core Realm. Luckily, Zhao Feng has cultivated that power of Destruction...."

Tiemo let out a breath.

Zhao Feng currently had the advantage mainly due to the fact that his bloodline was capable of healing and faint injuries would instantly recover.

Therefore, in the scenario that their power was about the same, Zhao Feng had the advantage.

Wind Lightning Eye Flame!

Before Yu Tianhao could attack, Zhao Feng's left eye turned azure and a faint purple flame flashed from his eye.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent fire radiating an aura of Destruction whistled through the air and landed on Yu Tianhao.

Yu Tianhao harrumphed as he fell into a dangerous situation.

After the Wind Lightning Eye Flame was fired using the purple-colored lightning, it contained the ability to destroy life and it was extremely hard to recover from. In addition, this fire would even erode the soul itself.

Chapter 529 - Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline

With his absolute control of the situation, Zhao Feng quickly forced Yu Tianhao into danger.

Something like this had never happened with recent Sacred True Dragon Gatherings, but the existence of these Lord Prodigies was a miracle in itself.

“The Deputy Patriarch’s got the upper hand....”

Everyone below held their breath as their eyes twinkled in excitement.

“The power of the purple-colored lightning is quite strong indeed.”

Zhao Feng floated in the air as his clothes rippled in the wind.

In his seclusion, his understanding and comprehension of the purple-colored lightning had increased by leaps and bounds.

His Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Destruction and his Wind Lightning Eye Flame contained the purple-colored lightning, and the power surpassed everyone’s knowledge.

Despite Zhao Feng’s early-stage True Lord Rank cultivation, either of those two moves could severely injure or even kill someone at the half-step Origin Core Realm.

On the other side.

Whoosh~~~~

Within just a breath’s time, Yu Tianhao’s injury worsened. The Wind Lightning Eye Flame’s power travelled into his mental energy dimension and started to burn it.

Both Yu Tianhao’s body and soul were injured. If it were someone without his incredible battle-intent, they would have already been severely injured.

“If this continues, Yu Tianhao might lose very quickly.”

“Zhao Feng’s improvements are shocking.”

The eyes of the two Sovereigns shone.

Zhao Feng’s advantage came from his battle tactics and control.

“Zhao Feng, you indeed haven’t disappointed me.”

The bloodline of the flame-covered black-haired youth seemed to ignite.

Wu~~~~

A mysterious, cold, and faint figure seemed to merge with Yu Tianhao's body, covering him in dazzling lights that shot straight up into the sky.

The faint figure that merged with Yu Tianhao could only be sensed through mental energy.

Destroy!

Yu Tianhao spread his arms and the mysterious faint figure did the same. It was as if a god of war had descended onto him.

His every action contained battle-intent that could charge through gods and demons alike.

With a "whoosh," the Wind Lightning Eye Flame's power disappeared.

Unparalleled in the World!

Yu Tianhao thrust out his palm and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi he attracted was more than twice as much as before.

Furthermore, this strike contained a terrifying battle-intent that seemed to materialize into the physical world.

This attack could stun ghosts and gods. It was as if he was a different person from before.

Zhao Feng's heart shook. Before the attack even arrived, the burning battle-intent had started to attack his soul and consciousness, but luckily for him, Zhao Feng's soul was extremely strong.

"Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Destruction!"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as a faint purple core appeared on his palm, which then started to spin among azure lightning.

Beng!

Like a mountain splitting, the two forces clashed.

The instant these two powers hit each other, Yu Tianhao's Unparalleled in the World pressed on toward Zhao Feng.

Weng~

Zhao Feng reacted quickly as a thick layer of water appeared on his body, which blocked the remaining force. But even then, he was pushed back more than a dozen yards.

"He's injured.... How can his battle-power suddenly increase by so much...?"

Zhao Feng's breathing quickened. He opened his God's Spiritual Eye and started to inspect Yu Tianhao. The cold faint figure seemed to have been ignited through a mysterious bloodline and even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye couldn't copy it.

"Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline!"

Patriarch Hong and Dao Sovereign Baiyun exclaimed.

At this moment in time, Yu Tianhao's bloodline power had been fully ignited, caused his battle-power to increase dramatically.

Yu Tianhao's every action contained mental energy battle-intent that could suppress anyone under the Origin Core Realm.

Furthermore, the mysterious bloodline dramatically increased every move's power.

"Unparalleled secret technique – Chaotic Dancing Spring and Autumn!"

Yu Tianhao's black hair blew in the wind as he became covered in a glowing light.

At this instant, both his offense and defense were stronger.

Peng!

Yu Tianhao sent out several punches, and each of them were like mountains as they broke through everything standing in their path.

"It's like a god of war has descended onto him."

Tiemo, Jiang Saneng, and company were stunned.

The hearts of everyone from the Iron Blood Religion jumped up to their throats. They could only watch as Yu Tianhao turned the tide around and forced Zhao Feng back.

A couple breaths later.

Teng! Teng! Teng!

Zhao Feng retreated and the water around him had faded in color.

Even with his purple-colored lightning, he could barely manage to fight back against Yu Tianhao.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

Zhao Feng's Source of True Spirit flashed with a faint purple light as a pair of wings was created that were much brighter than the previous version.

Hu~~~

The Wings of Wind and Lightning flapped, summoning the Lightning and Wind Yuan Qi within a ten-mile radius.

In that short instant, Zhao Feng turned into a blurry afterimage as his speed surpassed Yu Tianhao's.

Qiu!

A figure flashed through the sky.

Zhao Feng's movement wasn't just fast. It also contained illusions that came from his mental energy technique.

Even Yu Tianhao, who had his Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline open, couldn't see Zhao Feng clearly.

Although the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline was strong, its main focus was on strength and defense. There wasn't much of an increase in speed.

Unparalleled!

Yu Tianhao once again used the attack that seemed to devour the skies, and a mysterious cold glow crushed everything in its path.

However, his attack didn't hit Zhao Feng this time.

With the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng's speed and agility were both much higher. On top of that, his God's Spiritual Eye could predict what was going to happen.

Wind Lightning Eye Flame!

Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Destruction!

Purple Destruction – Claw of Wind and Lightning.

Zhao Feng quickly moved around and counterattacked fiercely between his evasions.

Long-range attacks, close combat... Zhao Feng's tricks were continuous.

Boom! Bam!

Everyone only saw two figures flashing through the air. Their eyes were blurry and they didn't even know what was happening.

However, one thing was for certain. The fight had entered a stalemate.

The two Overwhelming Prodigies each had their advantages, so the victor wouldn't be decided for a while.

"In terms of true battle-power, Yu Tianhao has the obvious advantage, but Zhao Feng controls the situation too well. This is the advantage of his eye-bloodline. He also has the advantage in speed."

Dao Sovereign Baiyun sighed.

"That's right. Yu Tianhao's Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline should be incomparable, but Zhao Feng is obviously someone special as well; he can force Yu Tianhao to this step and even somewhat take control."

Patriarch Hong said.

This battle confirmed that there was no one in their generation comparable to them.

No genius from the past dozens of generations could be compared to them either.

In the clouds.

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A bright light shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye that disintegrated everything in its path.

"That... isn't that the Golden Sun family's eye-bloodline technique?"

The two Sovereigns were dazed.

The Divine Light of Destruction was said to be able to disperse any technique.

This time, Zhao Feng used the complete version in order to handle Yu Tianhao.

Shuu!

The light hit Yu Tianhao and quickly dispersed his defense.

What disappointed Zhao Feng was that Yu Tianhao's mysterious figure wasn't affected since it belonged to his bloodline. No one knew what type of form it really took, just like Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven.

Unparalleled secret technique – Chaotic Dancing Spring and Autumn!

Yu Tianhao's bloodline ignited even more, and the intent from each of his attacks charged toward Zhao Feng's soul.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had the God's Spiritual Eye, which gave him a strong soul, he would be exhausted even if he wasn't injured.

“Yu Tianhao's getting stronger and stronger. Does his bloodline not have a limit?”

Zhao Feng's expression became solemn.

Usually, every bloodline secret technique had a limit and a price would have to be paid in order to use it, yet Yu Tianhao seemed to become stronger the longer he fought. It was as if his bloodline was born for battle.

“Looks like I'll need to use the weapon-shadow in order to defeat Yu Tianhao.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

Thinking up to here, his left eye turned ice-blue.

“Ice Imperial Spear, appear!”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he circulated his bloodline, and a half-transparent shadow of the Ice Imperial Spear condensed.

Hu~~

An indescribable coldness froze everything, including Yuan Qi.

Peng!

Yu Tianhao's attack was instantly frozen as it got close; it was like a flame that was instantly extinguished.

Chapter 530 - Victory and Defeat

The appearance of the Earth-Grade weapon's shadow instantly turned the tide.

Crack!

The brilliant arc of the Ice Imperial Spear froze and shattered everything in its path.

“Earth-Grade weapon shadow?”

“Zhao Feng has a piece of an Earth-Grade weapon?”

The two Sovereigns were stunned.

There were no complete Earth-Grade weapons on the Azure Flower Continent. There was a small number of Sovereigns that had pieces of Earth-Grade weapons, but even that was rare.

Yet at this moment in time, a piece of an Earth-Grade weapon was successfully summoned in a prodigy’s hand.

The two Sovereigns couldn’t imagine how strong the complete Earth-Grade weapon would be.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline to condense his Ice Imperial Spear.

Yu Tianhao’s expression changed drastically as his powerful attack was instantly turned to ice by Zhao Feng.

Peng!

His bloodline seemed to freeze from the Earth-Grade weapon shadow as he was pushed back dozens of yards.

Zhao Feng didn’t immediately pursue since the power of the Earth-Grade weapon was too strong; if he didn’t control it very well, he could kill a normal half-step Origin Core Realm with ease.

Thinking back to how Zhao Feng had used this Earth-Grade weapon shadow to beat the skeletal Division Leader to the point of begging for its life, Zhao Feng was even stronger than back then.

“Hmph, a piece of an Earth-Grade weapon?”

Yu Tianhao’s battle-intent kept on rising as he laughed coldly and grabbed toward the air.

Shua!

A three-inch-long hilt of a sword materialized in his hand and gave off a kingly aura.

Sword hilt? Piece of an Earth-Grade weapon?

Zhao Feng paused slightly. The Ice Imperial Spear he had received was more complete than that hilt, but Zhao Feng could only utilize a part of its power.

“That sword hilt was probably the weapon of a Void God Realm expert when it was complete.”

The terrifying aura made the hearts of the two Sovereigns tremble.

Unparalleled in the World!

Yu Tianhao merged with the cold faint figure and a brilliant light counterattacked toward Zhao Feng.

At the same time, Zhao Feng stabbed forward with his blue spear.

Ding~~~~

The two intents from the two Earth-Grade weapons clashed, and a tiny hole appeared on the ice-blue spear's figure. But in the next instant, a terrifying coldness froze Yu Tianhao's sword hilt.

Wu~~

The two auras clashed, creating devastating shockwaves.

Blood leaked from both Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao's mouths.

The difference was that Zhao Feng's injury was slowly recovering, but this injury was from the power of an Earth-Grade weapon, which would slow down his recovery speed.

Yu Tianhao's situation was slightly worse.

His recovery speed was half of Zhao Feng's even though he was in the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline state.

"Not good. If this continues, it'll be extremely dangerous."

The expressions of the two Sovereigns changed; the power these two youths possessed had reached a point where they could threaten even Sovereigns.

"Stop~~~!"

A thunderous voice boomed through the sky, causing everything within dozens of miles to feel great pressure.

Even Dao Sovereign Baiyun and Patriarch Hong felt a pressure when they heard this voice.

Shua!

A handsome man descended between Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao.

"Sovereign Yu Xingchen!"

Patriarch Hong exclaimed as he recognized the newcomer.

"Open!"

Yu Xingchen waved his hand and a magnificent transparent hand forcefully pulled the two powers apart.

Bam! Bam!

The two Lord Prodigies were pushed away by a soft force, but even then, Zhao Feng almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Looking closely, the figures of the Earth-Grade weapons were slowly being pulled apart by Yu Xingchen.

A couple breaths later.

Whoosh!

The power was finally dissolved by Yu Xingchen and he let out a breath before glaring at Yu Tianhao, "How dare you use the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline like that!? Do you think you can handle the consequences of using it?"

Yu Tianhao remained silent, but his battle-intent quickly faded and his body became thin.

It was obvious that there were side-effects from using the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline.

Once this bloodline was overused, the aftermath would be unthinkable.

"How can a True Lord Rank carelessly use the power of an Earth-Grade weapon? If I didn't come in time, you two might have lost your lives."

Yu Xingchen glanced toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng didn't retort, and he was also somewhat scared.

He could barely manage to control one piece, but if two pieces of Earth-Grade weapons clashed together, even Sovereigns would be forced back.

"Yu Xingchen, luckily you came in time."

Patriarch Hong let out a breath.

Although he and Dao Sovereign Baiyun could stop the power of the two Earth-Grade weapon shadows, they couldn't do so while making sure that the two Lord Prodigies would be safe. However, Yu Xingchen had the ability to do so.

He had forcefully pulled the two powers apart without injuring Zhao Feng or Yu Tianhao.

Yu Tianhao's expression calmed down as he greeted the other two Sovereigns, but he didn't stay for long.

"Tianhao, there isn't much time left. This fortune only happens once every twenty years."

Yu Xingchen's expression tightened as he held his son's shoulder.

"Ok."

Yu Tianhao nodded his head and he seemed to be somewhat weak.

Before he left, he glanced deeply toward Zhao Feng and murmured in a low tone, "It's unexpected that I would meet such a strong opponent like you in the Azure Flower Continent before leaving."

Zhao Feng was surprised. It wasn't hard to imagine that Yu Tianhao was confident in himself. The latter never would have thought that he wouldn't win.

"You're my only opponent in the continent from this generation as well."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Yu Tianhao's strength had also exceeded his expectations.

Before using the shadow of the Earth-Grade weapon, he could only fight Yu Tianhao to a draw. Even when he used the Earth-Grade weapon, it would still be hard for him to win.

“Let’s fight again sometime. It might be five years... ten years... or even longer.”

Yu Tianhao’s aura became very weak.

Five years... ten years... or even longer?

Zhao Feng was startled. It seemed as if Yu Tianhao was going to leave the Azure Flower Continent and go to an extremely faraway place.

“How about we make a deal. Ten years later, we shall fight once more.”

Fatigue washed over Yu Tianhao’s face and it was hard for him to even keep his eyes open. Overusing the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline exhausted him.

“Okay, ten years it shall be.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He also knew that breaking through in cultivation after reaching the True Lord Rank was much slower, and a bottleneck could take dozens of years.

Ten years wasn’t extremely long.

“Let’s go.”

Yu Xingchen ended the conversation as he picked up Yu Tianhao and sped off into the clouds.

A while later, after Yu Xingchen had flown out several hundred miles.

“Father, if you didn’t stop us, would I have been the final victor?”

Yu Tianhao’s eyebrows trembled slightly.

“In theory, the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline has no limit. If the fight continued, your chances of winning would have been bigger.”

Sovereign Yu Xingchen didn’t disagree.

If Zhao Feng was here, he would be stunned. How could there be such a terrifying bloodline that it didn’t have any limits?

Yu Tianhao smiled when he heard this, as if happy that he had received his father’s confirmation.

“But!”

Yu Xingchen’s words turned, “Overusing the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline means that you will very likely die, whereas Zhao Feng will live on even if he lost.”

“Father...”

Yu Tianhao’s expression changed.

“Therefore, the final victor would be... Zhao Feng.”

Yu Xingchen harrumphed.

Hearing this, Yu Tianhao sulked, but what his father said next made him speechless, “If you look at history, only those that lived to the end were true victors. It didn’t matter if they won or lost before.”

Yu Tianhao started to think.

The Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline could continuously increase in power as long as the user’s lifeforce wasn’t depleted.

However, the user would need to pay a price for using it. Simply put, how much you took would need to be repaid later – this was the balance.

In particular, with the situation between Yu Tianhao and Zhao Feng:

If Yu Tianhao won, the power required might result in him dying, as Zhao Feng’s recovery speed was too great and extremely quick. It would be hard for him to defeat Zhao Feng quickly.

If Yu Tianhao wanted to win, he would need to pay the price of “death.”

“Tianhao, go to sleep. I’ll carry you the rest of the way.”

A warm smile appeared on Yu Xingchen’s face and he slowed down a bit in order to let Yu Tianhao on his back sleep better.

In reality, Yu Xingchen had seen most of the battle.

A “draw” was the most ideal situation from his perspective, as Yu Tianhao’s journey had been too smooth, which meant that he was overconfident and arrogant.

Being a father, Yu Xingchen did his best, but he didn’t know that this experience also benefitted Zhao Feng in the same way.