

King Eye

#Chapter 241 - 241 Nightmare - Read King Eye Chapter 241 - 241 Nightmare

Chapter 241: Nightmare Chapter 241: Nightmare The True Mystic Rank was the second Heaven of the True Spirit Realm and these people stood at the pinnacle of the Sky Cloud Forest.

A flip of their hand could make it rain.

Across the entire Sky Cloud Forest area, the number of those at the True Mystic Rank hadn't exceeded the amount of fingers on one hand.

For example, no one in the Broken Moon Clan had reached the True Mystic Rank in the past thousand years.

The strongest Moon Clan, the 'Lin Moon Clan' had an expert at the True Mystic Rank a couple hundred years ago, but he had left the area of Sky Cloud Forest not long after he broke through and headed towards the centre of the Northern Continent.

Nothing was heard from him ever since then.

The three experts at the True Mystic Rank were from the Cloud Sword Clan, Ancient Shrine and True Mystic Clan, representing the strongest three Clans of the Thirteen Clans.

Even the expressions of the group from the Iron Dragon Country moved when they saw the three at the True Mystic Rank.

At this moment, the aura from the three at the True Mystic Rank spread across the whole area and they were the leaders of the Thirteen Clans.

Usually, these people were Grand Elders and it was a rare sight to see them.

But the once every ten years Alliance Banquet was also special and it required experts at the True Mystic Rank to open the path to the Origin Core Ruins,

"Open the array."

The Qi of True Spirit from the three experts at the True Mystic Rank connected to the earth and the 'spatial abyss' kept on expanding.

Around the spatial abyss was a wall of water.

If it collapsed, the weight would be counted by hundreds of millions of kilograms.

The wall of water surrounding the spatial abyss kept on expanding until it reached the Origin Core Ruins at the bottom of the lake.

Zhao Feng God's Spiritual Eye scanned it and he analysed that this path was created by an array and it needed three experts at the True Mystic Rank and a unique way to open it.

"Don't waste any time.

The array's power can only last half a day and after that no one will be able to stay."

The three experts at the True Mystic Rank floated at three corners respectively.

Under the crowd's gaze, Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong headed towards the spatial abyss.

Qiu—

Zhao Feng leapt into the air and with the flash of lightning, he became a blur that surpassed Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.

In terms of speed alone, Zhao Feng easily beat Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.

His actions seemed to prove that his position as the Top Star was unmovable.

The Lightning Inheritance increased his speed greatly and this was still without using his bloodline power and Yin Shadow Cloak.

The three at the True Mystic Rank saw all of this.

The Grand Elder from the Cloud Sword Clan was a silver haired cultivator of the sword and he was expressionless.

In his eyes, even those at the True Human Rank were nothing and this was just a junior.

The Grand Elder from the True Mystic Clan was an old daoist who glanced at Zhao Feng with meek eyes.

These two only looked at Zhao Feng once.

Only the Grand Elder from the Ancient Shrine, a purple haired youth with a red mole in the middle of his forehead, scanned Zhao Feng with coldness.

This made the latter hiccup.

The Grand Elder from the Ancient Shrine seemed to have ill-intent for him.

Of course, with his cultivation, he would be too disdainful to attack a junior, even if Zhao Feng was the top genius.

Zhao Feng was slightly frustrated.

Although he came first, he was still nothing in the eyes of the experts at the True Mystic Rank.

So why would he have ill intent towards him?

At least the Grand Elders of the Cloud Sword Clan and True Mystic Clan didn't seem to have ill intent towards him.

Even if Zhao Feng didn't come first, it wasn't like the Ancient Shrine would be first.

And since the Cloud Sword Clan's elder was so expressionless, this meant that the Ancient Shrine's actions were not normal.

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered how in the Ancient Temple, the hooded figure was also from the Ancient Shrine and he didn't seem to have a low position in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

After that mission, Zhao Feng had told First Elder and First Elder had also discussed this fact in the Three Clan Party.

For this, the three Clans cleansed all the suspicious figures in their Clans and they tried to find spies in their Clans.

The result was that the forces of the Scarlet Moon Religion had only affected the outer layer of people.

Sou- Sou- Sou-

The three Stars had entered the spatial abyss under the gaze of all the Clanspeople.

Whilst traveling downwards, Zhao Feng heard the sound of water being blocked.

The hundred of millions of kilograms of water was being forced out of the path.

Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong followed the path to the bottom of the lake and a giant hole the radius of tens of miles appeared.

Before the three arrived, they felt a powerful mystic force reverberate around the hole which seemed to have the power to crush the several hundred millions kilograms of water.

Zhao Feng's feet felt cold as he felt his blood and flesh become suppressed by a domination aura, causing him to be unable to breath.

The three had a feeling like there was an expert who could flip the oceans and pierce through the heavens sitting in the hole.

"This is the remaining power of intent which still remains connected to the heavens, causing unbelievable power."

Zhao Feng was full of respect.

Ceng Ceng Ceng!

The three floated inside the hole and the remaining power of intent became stronger.

The Yuan Qi in the hole was in a very weird state and it seemed to repulse everything that came near.

Hong Long!

The wall of water above the hole became calm once more and the several hundred million kilograms of water fell back down.

Zhao Feng felt like he couldn't breath.

Just 1% of that power could grind him into powder.

How was a body made of blood and flesh able to block the mass of several hundred million kilograms?

The next scene shocked them.

When the water came near the hole, its speed suddenly slowed down.

"This ground in this hole isn't wet.

Could it be... ?"

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

As he thought this, the water was all blocked from entering the Ruins.

This place was the cleanest piece of land under the lake.

Not a single drop of water was able to enter it.

“Without the array’s power, we wouldn’t be able to enter the Ruins.”

Cang Yuyue’s eyes flashed as she surveyed the dark blue water above them.

After that, the three went their separate ways to gain insights.

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and surveyed the entire hole.

He analysed that the area that was tens of miles wide had been created by a thrust of a palm.

“If the Concealed Dragon really had such terrifying strength, then he would only need a few breaths to topple the Sky Moon Mountain.

The defensive array of the Sky Moon Mountain wouldn’t be able to block this.”

Zhao Feng took a cold breath.

At the edges of the hole, one could see the fingerprints and fingertips, forming a whole palm.

This was like a palm of the heavens, limitless in power.

Zhao Feng finally understood why experts at the Origin Core Realm had become legends in this continent.

Experts at this level had devastating power and they were existences that could destroy the balances of life.

Zhao Feng’s figure moved through the hole and surveyed the area.

Soon, he found an old and tattered futon which had stronger power of intent on it.

Zhao Feng opened his bloodline power and he was barely able to move near the futon.

Closing his eyes, Zhao Feng only felt a deafening roar in his senses and the turning of the water.

Of course, everyone’s experiences were all different.

This ruins should be the Concealed Dragon’s place of cultivation.

But somehow, even after thousands of years, the power of intent hadn't faded away.

The mystery of the world wasn't something that Zhao Feng could solve at his level.

"The power doesn't seem like water nor wind or lightning... But it seems to survey the heavens and earth, controls water, fire and lightning..."

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

When they were comprehending insights, sceneries would flash through their minds and Zhao Feng found that the Concealed Dragon's power wasn't different to normal peoples and it could control other elements.

For a deeper experience, Zhao Feng circulated his God's Spiritual Eye and the sceneries that he experienced became even clearer.

In the scenery, the lake swirled and splashed.

Under the roar, an existence seemed to control lightning, wind and water.

There seemed to be 9 figures of Dragons in the clouds.

That aura almost blocked Zhao Feng's bloodline power and made it excited.

"Could it be that the Concealed Dragon also has a bloodline?"

Is that why he has the word Dragon in his title?"

Zhao Feng had his own guesses in his heart.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and it sat on Zhao Feng's shoulder while surveying the place with its crystal black eyes.

At the same time, Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong were all comprehending that scene.

Zhao Feng's key point was the ability to control lightning as he wished as well as the Concealed Dragon's comprehension.

The laws of lightning here was even more profound than the first level of the Lightning Inheritance.

Zhao Feng's comprehension of the Lightning Inheritance was increasing by leaps and bounds and some parts that couldn't be understood before were all resolved now.

The peak 6th level of the Lightning Wind Palm was also progressing forwards and it was recreating the old skill.

Time flew quickly by.

Everyone only had half a day's time in the ruins and right now, only 4 hours had passed.

The spatial abyss had been closed by the water and it was calm once more.

No one above could see the situation below.

Because the Alliance Banquet had ended, most of the Clans were leaving right now.

Qiu!

Right at this moment, an aura at the True Spirit Realm flashed through the air.

The newcomer was an elder of the Cloud Sword Clan and he was very hurried.

“Grand Elder, not good!”

The elder from the Cloud Sword Clan shouted urgently.

“What happened?” The silver haired sword user said expressionlessly.

“Half a month ago, the Iron Dragon Country crushed the Sky Rich Country and two of the 7 factions of the Sky Rich Country have been destroyed while another three have surrendered.

Amidst the defeated ones was the Sky Rich Country's number one faction, the ‘Sky Wind Pavilion’...

”

What!?

The Sky Rich Country had lost?

The Sky Wind Pavilion was destroyed?

All of the older generation of the Thirteen Clans exclaimed and feared for their lives.

Every one knew what it meant if the Iron Dragon Country defeated the Sky Rich Country.

Chapter 242: Lightning Barrier Chapter 242: Lightning Barrier This was a nightmare for the Thirteen Clans.

Even the expressions of the impassive experts at True Spirit Realm changed drastically.

Everyone knew that the Thirteen Countries of the Sky Cloud Forest lived between these two countries and that the war between the two countries was actually a clash between the factions of the two countries.

Once the balance between the two countries was broken, it would affect the Thirteen Countries of the Sky Cloud Forest.

The Broken Moon Clan were also stunned.

“The Sky Rich Country and Iron Dragon Country were always equal.

What occurred for this to happen so suddenly?”

First Elder’s expression was extremely solemn and uneasy.

These two strong countries were existences that the thirteen countries could only look up to.

Their clans and sects were also significantly greater.

“The Sky Wind Pavillion is the leader of the 7 Clans from the Sky Rich Country.

They had 3 to 4 experts from the True Mystic Rank experts alone, and their heritage is extremely ancient.

How could they....”

The Broken Moon Clan Master’s face was filled with disbelief.

The Sky Wind Pavillion, the strongest force within the Sky Rich Country could destroy the Thirteen Clans with one hand and was ten times stronger than the Broken Moon Clan.

It was inconceivable for such a faction to be destroyed within such a short amount of time!

What happened at that battle?

What help did the Iron Dragon Country receive for them to destroy the Sky Rich Country so quickly?

Questions popped up from within the Thirteen Clans.

“From my knowledge, there seemed to be the interference from the spawns of the Scarlet Moon Religion.

Over the past few days, the Sky Rich Country had asked our Thirteen Clans for help.

May I dare ask Grand Elders.....?”

The reporting elder of the Cloud Sword Clan asked respectfully.

The three experts at the True Mystic Rank stood at the pinnacle of the Sky Cloud Forest and had the power to decide the fate of the Thirteen Clans.

Furthermore, all the people with high authority from the Thirteen Clans were present.

The crowd had grave expressions as the three Grand Elders and the top authority from each of the clans gathered together.

“Once the Iron Dragon Country destroys the Sky Rich Country, their next target will be us.”

“If our Thirteen Clans combine our forces and assist the Sky Rich Country, we may be able to turn the situation.”

“The spawns of the Scarlet Moon Religion have interfered with this war, hence it won’t be as simple as it seems.

For assurance, we should ask the Sacred Ground for help.”

The Thirteen Clans began to discuss.

In the middle of the discussion, someone began to speak, “Did the Iron Dragon Country send people over to watch this time?”

This sentence caused the gazes of the Thirteen Clans to shift.

On the spectating stand, the group from the Iron Dragon Country sat quietly with mocking expressions.

A silver masked noble woman stood up as she laughed, “This is the moment of life and death for your Thirteen Clans.”

“Either choose to bow down to the Iron Dragon Country or die.”

A cold and casual voice came from the mysterious figure in black.

The silver masked woman and black figure stood shoulder to shoulder as they emanated the Qi of True Spirit.

True Mystic Rank.

The higher-ups of the Thirteen Clans were stunned.

No one would have thought that there would be two experts of the True Mystic Rank watching.

The silver masked woman's aura was on par with the three Grand Elders but the figure in black's aura was even greater, hence surpassing the three Grand Elders.

At this moment, the group from the Iron Dragon Country all released their auras.

Those at the True Spirit Realm had reached a dozen whereas the rest were either at the 7th Sky or half-step True Spirit Realm.

The Thirteen Clans was stunned at first but then laughed coldly in disdain.

"Hmph!

Do you think you can threaten us with just this amount of people?"

"Hehehe, aren't you scared of being defeated by us?"

You only brought along two experts at the True Mystic Rank."

Indeed, there was quite a lot of experts from the Thirteen Clans here.

Over a third of the present people were of mid to high authority of each Clan and were numbered over several hundred.

In comparison, the Iron Dragon Country's group was much smaller.

"Hehe, really?"

The mysterious figure in black laughed lightly as he held out a black flag.

Shua!

The black flag fluttered as eight beams of black light shot into the air, creating fumes that enveloped the entire island.

Almost instantly.

Black and red dots appeared in the air around the Dragon Concealing Lake and flew towards the island.

“That is..!?”

The experts at True Spirit Realm heard the sound of fluttering.

Just a few breaths later.

The black and red dots became larger and turned into blood coloured giant eagles, each spanning dozens of yards.

They were like a blood cloud as they carried ten to twenty people on each one.

There was 18 of these blood-colored eagles and each of these eagles had at least an expert at True Spirit Realm.

“Blood Cloud Giant Eagles?”

Could they be the ones that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had once secretly created?”

“The 9 Forces of the Iron Dragon, you dare to work with spawns of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!?”

The Thirteen Clan Alliance roared angrily.

On the Iron Dragon Country’s side the figure in black and silver masked woman laughed coldly.

From the beginning of the Alliance Banquet till now they were watching a show.

Their aim was to stop the Thirteen Clans from supporting the Sky Rich Country.

“Instead of defending these clowns, it’s better if we take the initiative and attack.”

“Zhe zhe, the Alliance Banquet of these little clans is the perfect opportunity for us to break them all at once.”

The experts from the Iron Dragon Country revealed savage expressions.

The black figure in the front held up the black flag as he spoke loudly, “This is your final chance.

Die or obey.”

The crowd was dead silent.

From the current situation, the Iron Dragon Country's side was on par with the Thirteen Clans and there wasn't much of a difference.

"What are we scared of?

Let's just team up and gather more of our forces after we escape."

"That's right.

We have one more person at the True Mystic Rank."

The higher-ups of the Thirteen Clans discussed through spiritual exchange and soon came to an agreement.

The Thirteen Clans were an Alliance and had experience in teaming up to fight enemies.

"Kill!"

The experts of True Spirit Realm led the charge towards the Iron Dragon Country.

The air was instantly filled with sounds of battle and beams of light.

A battle between the world of cultivation had begun.

"Go."

The mysterious black figure snickered coldly and waved the black flag but the group from the Iron Dragon Country behind him unexpectedly didn't move.

Suddenly.

"Ahhh!"

Screams and howls came from within the Thirteen Clans.

Many figures abruptly began attacking their own alliance.

"What... what's going on?"

The Thirteen Clans were still puzzled at what was going on.

The Broken Moon Clan Master side was also stunned.

“Watch out for the spies!”

First Elder reacted but just as he finished his words, a group from within the Broken Moon Clan made their move.

The leader of this group was Hai Yun Master.

“Hai Yun... you...”

The Broken Moon Clan Master hmphed and blood leaked from her mouth as her back was hit by Hai Yun Master’s palm.

Along with Hai Yun Master was several mid-authority Deacons and Vice Heads.

Similar situations happened across other Clans as each clan’s spies attacked.

This wasn’t the worst since true spies were limited in number.

The most terrifying part was the betrayal of the entire Ancient Shrine.

The red mole on the forehead of the purple-haired youth, who was the Grand Elder of the Ancient Shrine suddenly ejected a dark red lightning snake which hit the Grand Elder of the Cloud Sword Clan.

“You... you guys actually...”

The silver haired cultivator of the Cloud Sword Clan spat out blood as he was attacked.

The other dozen clans were stunned.

The entire Ancient Shrine had betrayed the Alliance!

“A bunch of dumb ants.

The Ancient Shrine was one of the Sub-Divisions of the Scarlet Moon Religion several hundred years ago.

Now the time is ripe.

The Patriach’s revival is near.

It is time for the Scarlet Moon Holy Religion to once again return to this continent!”

The purple haired youth was full of mockery.

The red mole in his forehead twitched as wisps of mental energy spread out.

No one knew what skill he used but all the experts of the Alliance began to fight one another with bloodshot eyes.

The entire island had fallen into slaughter.

Before the Alliance could react, they were surrounded by the Iron Dragon Country.

“Kill them all.”

The mysterious leader in black waved the black flag.

At the bottom of the lake, the Origin Core Ruins.

Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong were all mesmerised in their comprehension.

The intent contained in the Ruins was great even for Cang Yuyue who specialised in the sword.

As for Zhao Feng, he was comprehending the Lightning Inheritance.

As time passed, his aura became to slowly rise.

On one hand, it was the comprehension in insights which replenished his mental energy and on the other, the remaining medicinal properties of the Shedding Spiritual Pill was changing his body.

At a certain moment.

Arcs of lightning like a spiderweb circulated Zhao Feng.

These arcs of lightning formed an azure lightning barrier.

“This is the “Lightning Barrier”.

Anything that gets close to my body will be destroyed by the arcs of lightning.”

Zhao Feng smiled.

After comprehending the Lightning Barrier, it meant that he had reached high mastery of the First level in the Lightning Inheritance.

At the same time, Zhao Feng’s Lightning Wind Palm had reached the 7th level.

which was also the highest level.

Pipa!

Zhao Feng opened his hand as an arc of lightning as thick as a finger appeared on his palm.

Boom—

The azure lightning sped off as it blew a hole in the ground, causing black smoke to rise.

“En, my cultivation is almost there....”

Zhao Feng felt that the purity of his True Force was comparable to the 7th Sky, hence his current cultivation could be considered to be at the 7th Sky.

“Haha!

I’ve gained a lot.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head while smiling.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat on his shoulder threw up the bronze coin before it shook its head at Zhao Feng.

“What happened?”

Zhao Feng’s mind was connected to the little thieving cat’s mind and confirmed what the bad news was.

He immediately circulated his God’s Spiritual Eye and looked up through the water and saw the blurry scenes above.

Why is it like this?

Zhao Feng was stunned when he saw this scene, cold sweat appeared on his forehead as an icy chill spread throughout his body.

Chapter 243: Escape Chapter 243: Escape The scene before him stunned Zhao Feng – he would never forget it in his life.

Above the island, the clouds seemed to be torn apart as the battle between the True Mystic Rank caused waves of wind to blow in every direction.

In mid air.

The battle between the experts at True Human Rank caused a tornado which ripped the disciples at the Ascended Realm into shreds, causing blood and flesh to scatter everywhere.

On land, the present disciples were all running in fear.

In just a few breaths, Zhao Feng witnessed disciples whom he had fought be gruesomely slaughtered.

Although the Iron Dragon Country didn't have many people, the weakest were at 6th Sky whilst the majority were at 7th Sky or higher.

These cultivators were all people who had been in countless battles and had great experience.

They came from the battlegrounds of the two countries, and under normal situations, they were able to take on two disciples at the same cultivation due to their fierceness.

For some unknown reason, the Thirteen Clans had broken into chaos and did not band together in order to fight.

The most important point was that in terms of True Mystic Rank experts, the Thirteen Clans was also suppressed.

Due to the betrayal of the Ancient Shrine's Grand Elder, the Thirteen Clans only had two experts at True Mystic Rank, but the Grand Elder of the Cloud Sword Clan had been injured.

At this moment.

The purple haired youth from the Ancient Shrine and the silver masked woman suppressed the Grand Elders of the Cloud Sword Clan and the True Mystic Clan.

As for the mysterious black figure leader, he was holding the black flag and occasionally made a move to kill experts at the True Spirit Realm.

The black figure leader was the heart of the Iron Dragon Country and controlled who lived and who died.

The Thirteen Clans were forced into a desperate situation and could only fight for themselves.

At the bottom of the lake.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath before calming down.

His God's Spiritual Eye suddenly found a group heading towards his direction, and the group was the Broken Moon Clan.

Of course the Broken Moon Clan was also being pursued, Hai Yun Master was a part of the pursuers.

First Elder and Granny Liuyue were filled with rage and helplessness as they ran.

The former's eyes would occasionally gaze towards the Origin Core Ruins.

"It looks like Master wants to save me on the way."

Zhao Feng's heart was filled with gratitude and warmth.

Under this desperate situation everyone was fighting for themselves so it wasn't rare to not help anyone.

Upon seeing this situation, Zhao Feng stopped hesitate and activated his bloodline power as well as his True Force, causing the crackling of thunder to appear.

Instantly, his aura rose as he officially stepped into the 7th Sky.

Using the remaining medicinal properties, Zhao Feng's breakthrough was successful and fully complete.

At the same time, he told the news to Cang Yuyue who was nearby.

Cang Yuyue's heart shook as she heard the news and a light flashed in her eyes.

She was suspicious, but when she saw the God's Spiritual Eye, every doubt dissipated.

After comprehending the seed of sword intent, she had a sense for danger.

The battle above was also quite loud, they could hear it even though they were at the bottom of the lake.

"Let's charge our way out together."

Zhao Feng and Cang Yuyue exchanged glances as they dove up into the water and swam towards the surface.

As for Lin Tong, he had hid in some corner of the Ruins, not daring to stop the two.

Due to the fact that the situation was extremely dangerous, Zhao Feng didn't have the time to find trouble for Lin Tong, so he charged towards the surface with Cang Yuyue.

At the moment he had exited the water, the group of the Broken Moon Clan's people had arrived.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng had calculated all of this.

"Feng'er!"

First Elder and Granny Liuyue were both filled with joy.

Everything had gone smoother than expected.

Zhao Feng had come out to meet up with the Clan.

Swiftly glancing at the group, Zhao Feng had noticed that the Broken Moon Clan had lost over half of the people.

Hai Yun Master had betrayed them and seriously injured the Clan Master, who then died in the pursuit of the Iron Dragon Country.

Of the ten core disciples Quan Chen, Yuan Zhi and Bei Moi had all betrayed them along with Hai Yun Master.

At this moment.

Three experts at True Spirit Realm leading twenty or so people were pursuing the Broken Moon Clan.

Qiu—

An azure lightning suddenly formed in Zhao Feng's palm which shot out and instantly killed a pursuing cultivator at 7th Sky.

Such destructive power!

The eyes of the group from the Broken Moon Clan lit up.

It seemed like Zhao Feng had increased in strength once again.

On the other hand, Hai Yun Master's killing intent became stronger.

"Feng'er, don't fight."

First Elder cautioned amidst his joy.

The Thirteen Clan Alliance were being slaughtered as of present, and if one was too strong, it would attract attention and bring greater pressure.

Zhao Feng nodded as he shot out wisps of lightning to the pursuers.

Pah!

The wisps of lightning exploded and numbed the bodies of the pursuers, causing their speed to drop.

“Goodbye Zhao Feng, I need to meet with my Clan.”

Cang Yuyue said before she left.

The group from the Cloud Sword Clan was several miles away from the current place they were at and under normal situations, it wasn't far.

However, at this moment, it was extremely far away.

“Cang Yuyue, your chances of living if you run with us is at least double.

Furthermore, being the top Clan, the force pursuing the Cloud Sword Clan will be several times the number chasing us.”

Zhao Feng persuaded.

“Thanks for your good will.”

Cang Yuyue's beautiful face was filled with decisiveness, her eyes were sharp.

Zhao Feng sighed.

He knew that Cang Yuyue had her own beliefs, and if there was even the slightest bit of hope, she would meet up with her Clan.

Jiang!

The three yard green sword was drawn and under this slash, two cultivators at 7th Sky were slain as she headed towards the direction of the Cloud Sword Clan.

Her display of strength instantly caused an expert of True Spirit Realm from the Iron Dragon Country who quickly flew over.

Cang Yuyue had no fear and charged in a straight line.

As the expert at the True Spirit Realm came, she slashed forwards, the clouds seemed to tear in half!

However, although she was able to block the True Spirit Realm expert's blow, she was still injured.

Luckily the Cloud Sword Clan's noticed Cang Yuyue and hurried over.

The latter was almost slain by the True Spirit Realm but had escaped just in time.

Yet, this also meant that the Cloud Sword Clan attracted more people and their path of escape was harder.

Compared to the Cloud Sword Clan, the Broken Moon Clan wasn't of any importance.

They had reached the outer edges but were unable to shrug off the pursuers behind.

The speed of the experts at True Spirit Realm were insanely fast and it was fated that not all of them would be able to escape.

First Elder and Granny Liuyue teamed up, and only then were they barely able to keep the three pursuers of the True Spirit Realm at bay.

Hai Yun Master tried to kill Zhao Feng several times but they all ended in failure.

This was due to the fact that Zhao Feng's speed was insanely fast and after comprehending the Lightning Barrier, his defense had increased.

Furthermore, with Zhao Feng's current strength, he was able to exchange a blow or two with an expert of True Spirit Realm.

First Elder and the few Vice Heads of the half-step True Spirit Realm all paid attention to protect Zhao Feng.

First Elder told the Vice Heads in secret, "Even if we have to die, we still have to save Feng'er.

As long as he can survive, he'll take revenge for us."

Although Zhao Feng didn't know what First Elder said, he could guess what the latter said from the Clan's actions.

"First Elder, if you want to protect the lives of the younger generation, you'll all die together."

Hai Yun Master said coldly.

First Elder's strength was considered strong amongst the True Human Rank experts, and if he wanted to run himself, there wouldn't be much danger as long as he didn't face a few experts at the same cultivation.

"Don't even think about it!"

First Elder obviously knew what Hai Yun Master meant and thrust forward, causing Hai Yun Master to retreat.

But amidst the exchange between the True Spirit Realms, there would be occasional casualty.

Zhao Feng regained his calmness and opened his God's Spiritual Eye, occasional killing or severely injuring pursuers at the 7th Sky.

His battle power was even stronger than normal cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm.

"Master, let me lead the way."

Zhao Feng suddenly suggested as his God's Spiritual Eye glowed azure, it was as if it was an eagle's eye that could see through the heavens.

"Ok."

First Elder gave him a deep glance.

In reality, in this situation no one knew the correct path to survival but everyone chose to believe in Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see very far and could see through things that weren't very thick.

"North-West direction."

Zhao Feng was responsible to lead the way.

There was only three directions they could run in: West, North-West and South-West.

There was a small group of enemies in the North-West direction whereas the West and South West direction didn't have many people there.

The people from the Broken Moon Clan didn't know why but two experts at the True Spirit Realm who were pursuing them had strange looks.

Although the West and South West direction seemed to be empty there was actually greater danger there.

This was especially so for the West direction.

There seemed to be no one there, but in reality there were two experts at the True Human Rank there who could assassinate a Broken Moon Clan elder if they got the chance.

The direction Zhao Feng chose was North West and there was a group of enemies there including two cultivators at the half step True Spirit Realm and a dozen at the 6th and 7th Sky.

This group was at the edge of the battle and responsible for clearing out those who had escaped.

Although there weren't very strong it was still a risk for the Broken Moon Clan who was running away.

Wind Lightning Destruction——

Azure lightning flashed around Zhao Feng as he charged head first into enemy lines.

“Zhe zhe, that brat's gone crazy.

He knows we're here and is still running over.”

The two leaders at the half-step true spirit realm were surprised.

The combined strength of their group could blow Zhao Feng into dust.

One hundred yards....

Eighty yards.....

Sixty yards....

Zhao Feng closed in swiftly and had left the Broken Moon Clan group.

From both sides it seemed like a risky move.

Twenty yards.

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly lit up and as he opened his mouth, a clap of thunder along with mental energy shot towards the group.

“Not good!”

The expressions of the leading two half-step true spirit realm’s changed drastically as they felt their blood shake.

Plop plop!

The three cultivators at 6th and 7th Sky who were at the front immediately died, blood poured out from their eyes, noses and mouth.

Others who weren’t prepared were also hit and almost fell down.

This was only the start of the nightmare.

Chapter 244: The heavens always leave a path Chapter 244: The heavens always leave a path This group from the Iron Dragon Country had paid the price for underestimating their enemy.

Zhao Feng instantly used his mental energy sound attack and like a clap of thunder that broke the enemy’s organisation.

Two to three enemies were instantly killed and over half were lightly injured.

The two leaders were full of regret; the youth in front of them was actually a dangerous character.

But it was too late.

Before they were able to calm down, Zhao Feng’s eyes let out a glint as he circulated his bloodline power once again.

Shua!

The Yin Shadow Cloak flapped as Zhao Feng turned into an azure stripe, charging towards the enemy.

The naked eye wasn’t even able to see Zhao Feng – he had obviously held back before.

Wind Lightning Destruction——

Zhao Feng’s face was dim, he seemed like a God of Lightning as arcs of lightning surrounded him.

This group, which had just recovered from the mental energy sound attack, was enveloped by strong surges of lightning causing their limbs to twitch.

At the same time, a chaotic aura of lightning suppressed them.

Due to the fact that Zhao Feng activated his bloodline power in that critical moment, apart from the two leaders, the others weren't able to fight back.

Peng—

Zhao Feng's Lightning Wind Palm which had reached the 7th level instantly slew one of the leaders at the half-step True Spirit Realm.

The other leader was severely injured and ran in panic.

Qiu—

Zhao Feng's figure flickered through the air as it left several afterimages behind.

“Ahhh!”

Every flicker would result in the death of a cultivator of the 7th Sky.

A few breaths later.

The entire group had been slaughtered.

Both foe and friend alike sucked in a cold breath.

This was a one-sided slaughter.

At last.

Only the severely injured half-step True Spirit Realm leader was alive.

Half of his body was burnt black and he was extremely frightened.

Suddenly, he felt an uneasy coldness from Zhao Feng's left eye which scanned towards him.

It was as if the eye could see through hearts.

His mind shook and although he sensed the aura of death, he didn't realise this was the last moment he would see the world.

Plop!

The leader at the half-step True Spirit Realm fell from the air and shattered his bones upon impact.

The mental energy technique from Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had exceeded Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eye.

Not a single person of the same cultivation as him was able to block his glance.

The leader was severely injured and frightened, he was unable to resist.

In just a short span of ten breaths, the entire group had been killed by Zhao Feng alone.

After destroying this group, the Broken Moon Clan arrived.

It was unknown whether this timing was coincidental or on purpose.

The members of the Broken Moon Clan were overjoyed, their morals rose due to this.

The pursuers from the Iron Dragon Country were filled with coldness and the three at True Human Rank gazed at Zhao Feng with wariness.

"Continue North-Westwards."

Zhao Feng continued to lead the way.

His God's Spiritual Eye could see several hundred miles away, it was almost heaven defying.

After killing this group, there was nothing up ahead that could stop them anymore.

The only danger lurked from behind.

Hai Yun Master and two other cultivators at the True Spirit Realm kept on pursuing them.

First Elder and Granny Liuyue gave their all and only barely blocked the pursuit of the three True Spirit Realm's.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as his expression became solemn.

As long as the three kept pursuing them, it was very unlikely for the Broken Moon Clan to successfully escape.

No matter how fast he was, he wasn't faster than the those at the True Spirit Realm and couldn't keep escaping for long.

If it was just the three alone, the danger wasn't as critical but he was scared that reinforcements from the Iron Dragon Country would arrive.

There was only two plans.

One: First Elder and Granny Liuyue block the three while the others scatter.

Two: Slay or severely injured a True Spirit Realm cultivator so that they'd be forced to retreat.

Up until now, there was only a few people pursuing them apart from the three great True Spirit Realm cultivators.

“Kill one at the True Spirit Realm.”

Zhao Feng continued analysing their chances and found that the probability of success was very low.

If there was only two experts at the True Spirit Realm pursuing them and had a 2 v2 with the Broken Moon Clan, Zhao Feng estimated that there was a 50% of success.

But the problem was that there was three experts at the True Spirit Realm chasing them who easily suppressed the two from the Broken Moon Clan.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's slaughtering of the group had raised the attention of the three experts which prevented them from succeeding so easily.

Therefore the chances of succeeding in slaying one of the three was very low and might have to pay the price with his life.

Afterall, Hai Yun Master definitely wanted Zhao Feng to die and probably wouldn't give up a chance so easily.

These analysis flashed in Zhao Feng's mind.

In reality if Zhao Feng could think of this so could First Elder.

“Feng'er, you take everyone and run back to the Cloud Country.

If the Cloud Country isn't safe, then leave the Thirteen Countries....”

First Elder's urgent voice echoed in Zhao Feng's mind.

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat.

First Elder wanted to use plan one, but would it succeed?

“Wind God Vanquish!”

A deep voice sounded.

Instantly, with First Elder as the centre, beam after beam of green wind shot towards the three experts, forcing them to retreat.

First Elder's aura suddenly rose and his Qi of True Spirit seemed to be burning.

"Old bastard, don't you want your life?

You're burning the Source of True Spirit."

Hai Yun Master was shocked and was hit by one of the beams which caused his speed to decrease dramatically.

At the same time.

Granny Liuyue's aura rose rapidly and green light appeared which wrapped themselves around the three at the True Spirit Realm like roots of a tree.

With the burning of First Elder's Source of True Spirit the entire situation was turned around.

Hai Yun Master and co.

were forced into a desperate situation.

At the same time when First Elder ignited his Source of True Spirit he also took out the Mid-grade Spiritual weapon and focused on Hai Yun Master.

The two from the Iron Dragon Country had their own Spiritual weapons and were able to resist but Hai Yun Master didn't, hence it left behind several bloody gashes on his body.

"First Elder!"

"Master!"

The remaining people from the Broken Moon Clan exclaimed.

Especially Yang Gan, his eyes were wet and his hands were trembling.

"First Elder's burning his Source of True Spirit.

This is the foundation for those at the True Spirit Realm.

When it's used up there's the danger of dropping in cultivation."

The breaths of the Vice Heads became rapid as tears flowed from their eyes.

“Everyone follow me.”

A cold voice resounded in everyone’s mind.

The speaker was Zhao Feng.

His words seemed to contain an indefinable power.

“Zhao Feng, how can you be so heartless?”

“First Elder is your Master!

We can’t leave him!”

Yang Gan and the Vice Heads cried out.

“Go!”

First Elder’s voice sounded in everyone’s minds.

“If it wasn’t because of you guys dragging him down, Master could easily retreat.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye scanned over Yang Gan and company.

After saying this he turned around and left.

The hearts of Yang Gan and company shook, but it was unknown whether it was due to the God’s Spiritual Eye’s pressure or Zhao Feng’s coldness.

Although everyone was unsatisfied, they still listened to Zhao Feng.

This was a youth who had created miracles and won first place in the Alliance Banquet, he gave others a feeling of trust and reliance.

However.

Zhao Feng’s display was too cold.

There was no sign of him worrying.

“He doesn’t even care about his Master’s life when his life is on the line.”

One of the Vice Heads murmured.

Zhao Feng was too disdainful to explain.

Because of the opening of his God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng had entered a calm and rational state, throwing away human emotions.

Under this situation, Zhao Feng undertook the best possible actions.

Everything First Elder and Granny Liuyue did was for them to escape.

Otherwise, with their strength, escaping wouldn't hard.

"The further we run the faster Master and Granny Liuyue can retreat and reduce the amount of Yuan Qi spent."

Zhao Feng's mind was clear.

Before he left, he used the God's Spiritual Eye and shot two lights towards First Elder and Granny Liuyue.

"Hmm?"

Both First Elder and Granny Liuyue found a mental energy mark on them which maintained a mysterious relationship between them and Zhao Feng.

"That brat's mind is still so clear even in such a dangerous situation."

First Elder and Granny Liuyue exchanged glances and saw praise and warmth in each other's eyes.

Zhao Feng seemed cold, but he had secretly left two mental energy marks on the two elders.

Therefore, the two sides could still help each other.

Zhao Feng didn't give up on the two elders, instead he had it planned out better than everyone else.

Run.

Zhao Feng led the group and headed towards complex landscapes.

As long as they escaped, First Elder and Granny Liuyue wouldn't be in so much danger anymore.

Hours later.

The group had left the Dragon Concealing Lake and entered a complex mountain full of forest.

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

They were safe and through the God's Spiritual Eye, he could sense that both First Elder and Granny Liuyue were still alive.

But right at this moment.

Zhao Feng's forehead twitched as he felt uneasy.

At the same time, a disgusting feeling surged.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and opened its mouth as it glanced around.

"Junior, you have the 'Ghost Mark' on you, I can sense it from a thousand miles away."

A short elder holding a wooden cane stood on the tree in front.

He appeared like a ghost out of nowhere.

"Who are you?"

The hearts of the Broken Moon Clan went cold.

This short person had caught up to them without them even realising.

Only Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat felt something.

"Ghost Mark?"

Zhao Feng grinded his teeth.

The disgusting sickly feeling was left by the mysterious skeleton.

Even now, he was unable to break this Ghost Mark.

It was hard to imagine what level the mysterious skeleton was at.

"This old man is the 4th Elder of the Ancient Shrine and is here to capture you under the order of the Grand Elder.

Brat, are you going to sit still and let me capture you or are you going to make me move?"

The short elder said slowly as if victory was already in grasp.

The forest was dead silent.

The breaths from everyone of the Broken Moon Clan turned bitter as the aura of death surrounded them.

Were they really going to sit there and wait to be captured?

Zhao Feng felt bitter as his mind analysed the situation but under normal situations, the dozen of them wouldn't be able to escape unless they had two to three Zhao Feng or Cang Yuyue ranked existences.

Only then would they be able to fight against the someone of True Spirit Realm.

Or maybe under a chaotic situation would Zhao Feng have the chance to survive.

However, the problem was that the short elder's target was him.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat flipped the bronze coin even under such a dire situation.

One could tell how much of a miser he was.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat put away the coin excitedly, as if the future was looking bright.

Zhao Feng almost hit it.

The enemy was right in front of them and it was just playing around.

Hong Long —

Right at this moment the sky went dim and the clouds moved.

Hualalala~

It started raining and from the sky came the sound of thunder.

It was raining at this time?

The hearts of everyone from the Broken Moon Clan fell.

“Thunder rain weather??”

Zhao Feng murmured to himself as the bitterness in his heart disappeared and was replaced by joy, “The heaven’s always leave a path.”

Chapter 245: Tribulation Chapter 245: Tribulation In the forest.

The sky became dim and the crackle of thunder echoed as rain poured down.

The hearts of the Broken Moon Clan’s members were already terrible enough and the rain had made it even worse.

“Is the heavens closing its eyes on us?

Making us get wet like dogs before we die?”

Vice Head Li and company were full of sorrow.

The short elder’s eyebrows furrowed as he stood on the tree.

When the rain came near him, it was pushed away by his Qi of True Spirit.

Obviously, his mood was also affected by the weather.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat happily played with the bronze coin in its paw without concern of danger.

Zhao Feng lifted his head and let the rain pour down on his face, wetting his clothes.

On his face was a smile.

“All of you retreat.

This one would like to see the strength of a person at True Spirit Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s azure hair blew in the wind as an eruptive aura gradually emanated from him.

Although he had just entered the 7th Sky, the pressure Zhao Feng emitted was even stronger than those at the half-step True Spirit Realm.

“Junior Brother Zhao... you...”

“How can you block an expert at the True Spirit Realm alone?

Let’s fight together!”

Yang Gan and Vice Head Li exclaimed.

At this moment, the hearts of the members of the Broken Moon Clan were somewhat filled with guilt.

They were just talking about how heartless Zhao Feng was during their escape, but at this dangerous moment, it was Zhao Feng who stepped out.

“All of you retreat.

I alone am enough.”

Zhao Feng’s cold eyes scanned across the people.

As his words finished a whirl of wind pushed them away.

At the same time, the Yin Shadow Cloak on Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as he became an azure streak of lightning, occasionally flickering as he sped through the air.

“Hehe, little tricks.”

The short elder thought that Zhao Feng was trying to escape and snickered.

With the snap of his two fingers, two purple snakes made of air quickly darted towards Zhao Feng.

The latter who was in mid air felt cold.

Wind Lightning Destruction!

Zhao Feng circulated his True Force and bloodline power to the maximum and a glass-like tattoo appeared on his body, causing his attributes to rise to its peak.

Wind and lightning interacted, creating a whirlwind of lightning which enveloped the short elder’s attack.

Shua—

The two purple snakes seemed to have consciousness and had actually passed through the pull of wind and lightning, however, its colour had dimmed by 60-70%.

But the two streaks of purple still leapt towards Zhao Feng.

Shuuu—

Zhao Feng's expression changed as he condensed a Lightning Barrier around him.

He was able to evade one of the streaks but had to block the second one.

Even though the attack had been weakened to 20-30% of its original power it still caused Zhao Feng to harrumph.

The other streak passed through several enormous trees and these trees didn't move but there was a perfect hole from where the snake passed through.

"Attacks formed from the Qi of True Spirit are unbelievably strong.

Even just a wisp of the True Force can kill someone at the Ascended Realm."

The Lightning Barrier around Zhao Feng became fainter by over half before it started to heal.

He had used all his power to dissolve a casual move made by an expert at the True Spirit Realm.

From this, one could see the difference that cultivation brought.

Even the Ascended Realm had great differences between every Sky.

But this was just the difference between one Sky.

The difference between the Ascended Realm and True Spirit Realm was enormous.

The gap couldn't be closed in on unless one wasn't human.

"Hmm?"

The short elder was slightly surprised.

He had thought that his attack would have easily taken down Zhao Feng but it had been dissolved by the latter.

The short elder had seen people who were able to block an attack from someone at the True Spirit Realm but it was the first time to see someone uninjured when they did so.

"I'm only able to exchange four to five moves against someone at the True Spirit Realm.

Even under normal circumstances ten would be the maximum...."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he felt the difference between the two.

He didn't know that this was incredible in the eyes of those at the True Spirit Realm.

"Zhe zhe, interesting.

No wonder you caught the attention of Division Leader who even put a Ghost Mark on you."

Interest appeared in the short elder's eyes.

Division Leader?

Hearing this Zhao Feng's heart shook as he suddenly remembered the mysterious skeleton in the Sky Cloud Forest.

At that time the Blood Corpse Protector seemed to be very respectful to this person which he estimated to be a Sub-Division Leader.

But from the short elder's mouth, he finally knew that the skeleton was a Division Leader.

Division Leader.

In the Scarlet Moon Religion that was easily the high authority and their strength was immeasurable.

At their pinnacle they might've even been at the Origin Core Realm.

As he thought to this point, Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

It was good that the mysterious skeleton seemed extremely weak and was only able to put a Ghost Mark on him, unable to take care of him himself.

But even under such a weakened state, the Ghost Mark wasn't even able to be removed by First Elder.

From this one could see profound he was.

"Youngster, let's see how many moves you can take."

The short elder's hands clasped together and a dark purple snake appeared around his body which gave off a terrifying cold aura.

Zhao Feng understood that the short elder's attacks contained the erosion of mental energy.

After all, he came from the Ancient Shrine.

It was good that Zhao Feng was very resilient towards mental energy and using his bloodline power, he once again became a blur that flew into the air.

“I can’t drag this out any longer.”

Zhao Feng glanced at the clouds in the sky and the rain and lightning.

No one knew how long they would last.

Nine Tribulations – Lightning Wind Palm!!

Zhao Feng exclaimed as the True Force within him began to tremble and the arcs of lightning started to move.

At the same instant Zhao Feng tried to interact with the Lightning Yuan Qi in the air above.

According to what the Lightning Wind Palm said, there was a chance to summon the Nine Tribulations Lightning when the weather was full of rain and lightning.

It was all about luck.

Under this situation 90% of the cultivators were struck by lightning and died.

At best, they would die with the enemy.

However, Zhao Feng’s Lightning Wind Palm had been advanced and contained the Lightning Intent.

The 7th level was the highest level and could summon the Nine Tribulations Power whose power was immeasurable.

But even then Zhao Feng took a risk – the success rate wasn’t 100%.

However the later had gained some comprehension in the Origin Core Ruins and understood how to use lightning better, once again changing the original Lightning Wind Palm.

“What’s going on...?”

Why is the Lightning Yuan Qi condensing together?”

The short elder’s figure stopped as he felt an abnormal aura.

Hong Long——

Thunder clapped in the cloud.

Qiu——

An arc of lightning tens of yards wide and as thick as a tree flew pass Zhao Feng's head.

“This brat's gone crazy....

Using lightning to kill himself?”

The short elder was full of shock as he retreated subconsciously.

Nine Tribulations – Lightning Wind Palm!!

Zhao Feng's palm thrust out and the Nine Tribulations Lightning turned towards the short elder.

What!?

The short elder was stunned and his face instantly went white.

The power from the Nine Tribulations Lightning made his blood freeze.

“What's going on?

How can this brat summon the Lightning of Nature?”

The short elder furiously circulated his Qi of True Spirit as he tried to escape.

Boom——

The Nine Tribulation Lightning didn't strike him directly but a portion of it still hit him.

The short elder harrumphed as his shoulder became burnt and emitted black smoke.

Nine Tribulations – Lightning Wind Palm!!

Zhao Feng put both hands into the air and summoned two arcs of lightning towards the shorty.

The short elder's expression was extremely ugly as he tried to dodge but in the end, he was still scraped by a Nine Tribulations Lightning, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

This attack caused the short elder to be seriously injured and expend a lot of Yuan Qi to block the Lightning.

He finally escaped several miles out, which was out of Zhao Feng's offense range.

His body was charred black and was severely injured.

"How could this have happened...?"

Could it be....

The weather!?"

The short elder's expression changed.

It wasn't hard for him to guess the truth.

At this moment, the short elder's Yuan Qi had been expended and his body was severely injured.

If he didn't heal himself quickly, there would be problems which could even cause his cultivation to drop.

"Run."

The short elder was extremely frustrated and flew away.

With his tattered body, he wasn't confident that he could beat Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, there was still the group of others there.

Hu~

Zhao Feng descended from the air, exhausted.

It might've seemed cool and easy to control the Nine Tribulations Lightning, but under normal circumstances, one or two arcs of lightning was the limit.

It was due to the fact that he had the God's Spiritual Eye and had gained insights in the Ruins which allowed him to be able to summon around ten arcs.

But the effect was unimaginable.

Just then, Zhao Feng had almost slain an expert at the True Spirit Realm.

"The Nine Tribulations Lightning is, after all, the power of Nature.

I can't control it as I please."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

When he landed on the ground, the members of the Broken Moon Clan were dazed and the Core disciples still seemed to be dreaming.

Vice Head Li's mouth was wide open.

It was the first time he had seen such a scene.

The events that had just occurred had defied logic.

A junior at the Ascended Realm had seriously injured an expert at the True Spirit Realm, forcing the latter to retreat.

No one would believe him if he said this.

Chapter 246: Secret Mission Chapter 246: Secret Mission In the forest, amidst the lightning and rain.

The escaping group from the Broken Moon Clan were soaked, but not a sign of unhappiness were on their faces.

On the contrary, it was filled with joy and surprise.

When the expert at the True Spirit Realm had descended, they thought they would die.

However, their deaths didn't occur and it was all because of that youth.

Zhao Feng's breathing was rapid and his face was paler than before.

However, his expression was still calm and his eyes continued to sharply inspect the area.

At this moment, although everyone gazed towards Zhao Feng as if they were looking at a monster, their eyes were filled with respect and gratitude.

"Go."

Zhao Feng gently said as he led the way at the front.

Hu~

The entire group continued to run under Zhao Feng's command, and although the latter was feeling weak, the speed he traveled at wasn't slow.

Two hours....

Half a day....

One day one night....

Zhao Feng barely rested and squeezed the energy out of the group.

Following this path, the group didn't come across any dangers.

Not a single Yao beast was encountered.

Although the group's mind started spinning as they entered the maze-like forest, Zhao Feng who was at the front was calm and composed.

His left eye gleamed with an azure light as though he could see through everything.

Whenever the path seemed like a dead end, Zhao Feng would surprised them.

Yang Gan thought that this had something to do with Brother Zhao's bloodline power.

Finally, at this day[a].

Under Zhao Feng's command, everyone was allowed to rest for half a day.

The group was exhausted, and Ran Xiaoyuan as well as Lin Fan who had weaker cultivations had almost fainted.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned over the group and thought, "The place we're currently at is about ten thousand miles away from the battle.

The Ghost Mark can only be sensed within a one thousand miles radius."

The short elder before had been severely injured and his body was almost fully destroyed.

If he didn't recover quickly, it could leave permanent injuries on him.

Due to the fact that the Iron Dragon Country was cleansing the Thirteen Clans, the most they could do to deal with Zhao Feng was to send one expert at the True Spirit Realm to kill him.

Thinking up to here Zhao Feng's heart was full of confidence.

Four hours later.

After resting for a while, they had mostly recovered and their faces looked better.

“Brother Zhao, although we’ve escaped, Master and them....”

Yang Gan was full of worry.

After the death of the Broken Moon Clan Master First Elder had become the core of the clan.

Additionally, due to Hai Yun Master’s betrayal, the Broken Moon Clan’s strength decreased massively.

“They’re still alive.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye focused in a certain direction and sent out a wisp of azure light that contained mental energy, it seemed to be able to reach the other side.

Unknowingly, the group felt safe when they heard Zhao Feng’s words.

Zhao Feng however, was still worried.

Alive.

But this didn’t mean that they had escaped nor that they were safe.

Being an expert at the True Spirit Realm, the people pursuing First Elder and Granny Liuyue would be much stronger.

“How about this, Vice Head Li will stay behind while the others will follow Brother Yang back to the Broken Moon Clan in order to warn them to strengthen their defenses.

If something seems to be wrong with the Broken Moon Clan, you guys should hide in the Sky Cloud Forest or leave the thirteen countries.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s authority was unshakable.

“Brother Zhao, be careful.”

Yang Gan looked deeply at Zhao Feng as the others followed the path back to the Broken Moon Clan.

On the spot.

Only Zhao Feng and Vice Head Li was left behind.

Before they left, Ran Xiaoyuan and Lin Fan were full of care and worry.

It wasn't hard to imagine why the strongest two of the group were left behind; they stayed behind in order to help First Elder and Granny Liuyue.

The reason as to why Zhao Feng left Vice Head Li behind was that he was trustworthy and his strength was close to his own.

If First Elder and Granny Liuyue were pursued by someone of the True Spirit Realm the two of them could help a bit.

"Let's head that way."

Zhao Feng immediately chose a direction as though God was guiding him.

Vice Head Li followed silently behind.

He didn't have any ill feelings but felt as if he understood something in life.

Back then Zhao Feng had only just become an inner disciple and was a youth struggling at the bottom of the Clan.

But now, just a while later, the youth had risen above him.

Every decision Zhao Feng made made him feel confident and safe.

A few hours later.

The two arrived at a cliff.

"It's here."

Zhao Feng jumped off the cliff and began to fly.

With the help of the Yin Shadow Cloak, he was able to fly for a short amount of time.

Being at the half-step True Spirit Realm, Vice Head Li could also do this and closely followed behind.

Tens of breaths later Zhao Feng and Vice Head Li arrived at a concealed cave.

Right at this moment, an aura of the True Spirit Realm descended which caused Vice Head Li's heart to shake and reveal an expression of fear.

"Master, it's me."

Zhao Feng's voice traveled inside the cave and the aura instantly disappeared.

"Come in."

A cough came First Elder who was within the cave.

Zhao Feng and Vice Head Li entered the cave was stunned by the scene.

First Elder's face was dry and his hair was white.

His body was dyed in dried blood and his right arm was dismembered.

"First Elder, your arm...."

Vice Head Li gazed at the area where the right arm should be.

Granny Liuyue's face was pale white and said bitterly, "First Elder used the price of his right arm to kill an opponent at the True Spirit Realm...."

From this scene, one could imagine how terrifying that battle was.

Zhao Feng silently walked in front of First Elder.

"Feng'er, the Broken Moon Clan saved most of our strength and the important thing is that we survived from this disaster."

First Elder's face was filled with praise but his voice was slightly weak.

Vice Head Li then told the story of their escape which caused First Elder and Granny Liuyue to be overjoyed.

The two exchanged glances and smiled, "What's an arm compared to my disciple?"

Next.

First Elder and Granny Liuyue exchanged glances and seemed to be discussing something.

"You mean....."

Granny Liuyue seemed shocked.

"That's right, the Sky Cloud Forest area is too small.

Plus this decision must be made to ensure his safety."

First Elder said decisively.

First Elder and Granny Liuyue both nodded their heads as if they had come to an agreement.

Zhao Feng felt that his destiny was being discussed by the two.

An hour later.

After First Elder's injuries were slightly better, he called Zhao Feng to one side.

"Feng'er, the Broken Moon Clan is in danger right now and I have a secret mission for you."

First Elder's expression was solemn and his eyes were full of hope and expectation.

"I agree."

Zhao Feng didn't ask what the mission was.

After the merging of the God's Spiritual Eye, he had become calmer and colder but his emotions didn't change.

First Elder was one of the most important people in his life and had protected him in the Clan.

This time, First Elder had put his life on the line and had lost an arm in order to protect Zhao Feng and company.

Even if it was for gratitude, Zhao Feng would agree to his Master's demands.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was sure that what Master asked would be for his own good.

First Elder looked deeply at Zhao Feng.

There was no need for words.

He knew what his disciple was like from a simple action.

He felt even more lucky for such a good disciple.

There would be no regrets.

"You've seen the power of the Iron Dragon Country.

It's not something the Thirteen Clans can stand up to.

Furthermore, it was under the support of the Scarlet Moon Religion....”

First Elder said.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and guessed within his mind.

“Therefore, I’ve decided to send you to the Northern Continent Clans for help.”

First Elder continued.

Help.

Zhao Feng confirmed his guesses.

The current situation was pretty grim for the Thirteen Clans.

After defeating the Sky Rich Country, the Iron Dragon Country was still able to send forces to fight the Thirteen Clans.

The control of the situation caused others to feel cold.

This meant that the Thirteen Clans was only hit by the remains of the battle between the two countries.

This place wasn’t even a warzone, it couldn’t even be considered a battlefield.

“Who would we ask for help?”

Zhao Feng didn’t know much of the situation apart from the Sky Cloud area.

“There’s around fifty countries as strong as the Iron Dragon Country and Sky Rich Country.

Of course, there’s also countries several times stronger than them.

But above strong countries there’s also great countries.”

First Elder paused slightly.

Small countries, Strong countries, Great countries.

A picture appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind.

The Thirteen Countries were definitely small countries, unimportant to anyone.

No small country was able to block strong countries.

The Clans in the Iron Dragon Country could easily crush the Thirteen Clans.

However, countries as strong as the Iron Dragon Country and Sky Rich Country weren't at the peak.

Because above them were Great countries.

"There are other strong countries near the Sky Cloud Forest area.

If they're willing to help, the danger in the Thirteen Clans will be resolved.

If you're able to gain help from the Canopy Great country, this matter will be solved easily."

First Elder smiled as he answered.

He then took out a map of the Northern Continent.

The map was filled with zones and areas.

"Where's the Thirteen Countries?"

Zhao Feng copied the map with his left eye and finally found the Thirteen Countries at the right bottom of the map, their territory was the size of a dot.

However, strong countries such as the Iron Dragon Country and Sky Rich Country had obvious markings.

"It depends on luck whether or not you'll be able to get help.

The continent is enormous and without enough resources or money, the other countries might not be bothered to come."

As he spoke up to this point, First Elder's words turned[c].

"Asking for assistance isn't the main goal....

I have something else of greater importance to tell you."

Chapter 247: True Lord Descending Chapter 247: True Lord Descending "...

I have something else of greater importance to tell you."

As he spoke, a light flashed in First Elder's eyes but it soon dimmed down as his expression changed incessantly.

At this moment.

First Elder was immersed in his memories and expressions of solitude, mockery, regret, and hate flashed across his face.

Ever since he had become First Elder's disciple, this was the first time Zhao Feng had seen his Master have such complex expressions.

"I'm guilty to say this but this mission also regards my personal affairs...."

First Elder regained his composure and took out half a hair-brush made from crystal and handed it to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng gently touched the hair brush and noticed that it was made of a special material which made it comparable to a Mid-grade Mortal weapon.

A Mid-grade Mortal weapon wasn't much for the most powerful Elder in the Clan, however, First Elder's fingers trembled slightly as he handed it over.

First Elder then immediately took out a pen and paper then quickly wrote a letter to which he gave to Zhao Feng.

"You need to hand this letter and half of this hair brush to the Liu family of the Canopy Great Country.

If the situation in the Thirteen Countries is unable to be saved, this person will help you because of our relationship."

First Elder solemnly spoke.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned across the letter and saw a few words on it, "Liu Qinxin.

Open only."

A letter, half a hair brush.

Both going to the Canopy Great country.

What was the relationship between the receiver and Master?

Although Zhao Feng was curious, he didn't ask.

Even if it was for gratitude, Zhao Feng would complete this task without hesitation.

Furthermore, First Elder was obviously caring for Zhao Feng.

It could be said that it was specifically made for him.

Looking from another perspective.

With Zhao Feng's talent, staying in the Thirteen Countries would only restrict his growth.

But if he was able to enter bigger and greater lands, maybe he'd have a different future.

"You must leave the Thirteen Countries within two months.

Moreover, to allow secrecy, you won't be able to see anyone from now on."

First Elder said strictly.

"Master means that I can't talk to the people of the Clan again?"

"It would be best not to do so."

First Elder sighed then added, "As for your family, I'll help them.

If you don't have any worries left, you can leave."

Hearing this, Zhao Feng's expression finally changed.

Why did First Elder talk as though he was going to die?

Could the Broken Moon Clan and the Alliance not have a single chance of hope?

"I don't know whether the Alliance can be saved in the future, but I know it definitely can't at this time."

First Elder shook his head bitterly as he glanced deeply at his disciple.

Zhao Feng started to understand his Master's words.

He was putting the hope and future into his hands.

However, Zhao Feng still didn't believe that the Thirteen Clans could not be saved.

He thought in his heart, Is Master thinking too much in a bad perspective?

First Elder seemed to understand his suspicions but he didn't answer them directly.

Instead he said, "The Thirteen Clans might team up to fight against the Iron Dragon Country.

However, you alone won't affect a battle of this scale.

Do you understand my intentions?"

"This disciple understands.

From the current situation, this mission has only positives for me and no negatives."

Zhao Feng's thoughts quickly changed as he agreed.

First Elder's words were right.

Even if Zhao Feng stayed within the Sky Cloud Forest, he would be unimportant.

Even experts at the True Human Rank were not safe in battles of this scale.

Cultivators at Ascended Realm were the bottom soldiers and even cannon fodders.

They would pose no threat at all to the enemy at all.

"Since I have no use here, why not go and concentrate on the mission?"

Shua!

An blur of azure flickered as Zhao Feng left the cave.

Not long after Zhao Feng left, Granny Liuyue appeared next to First Elder.

"You'll lower your head to beg for help from that person?"

Granny Liuyue was in disbelief.

First Elder didn't say anything.

All he did was look at the direction of Zhao Feng's departure, immersed in deep thought.

"Oh well, your actions leave the Thirteen Clans with a thread of hope.

For Zhao Feng, there's no downsides.

Firstly, he was able to leave the muddled thirteen countries, and secondly, he was able to enter the true stage of the Northern Continent."

Granny Liuyue sighed.

As she thought about the matter, if she had such a good disciple, maybe she would also go to such lengths to open a path for them.

But First Elder's preparation was much better and had connections even in Great countries.

Half a day later.

Zhao Feng entered the Sky Cloud Forest alone.

On the way, he saw the group from the Broken Moon Clan with his God's Spiritual Eye from several hundred miles away.

Yang Gan, Ran Xiaoyuan, Lin Fan and company were still on the journey back, but Zhao Feng didn't have any intentions of greeting them.

"The Broken Moon Clan.....

Cloud Country..... leaving in this manner and vanishing from the sights of everyone?"

Zhao Feng's heart was unwilling and desolate.

He had grown up in the Cloud Country and had never left the area apart from the Thirteen Clan Alliance Banquet.

But logic told Zhao Feng that there would only be downsides if he stayed.

"The Thirteen Clans have fallen into a dangerous whirlpool.

I'm unable to change the situation with my power.

Furthermore, I also have the Ghost Mark on me so that makes me more dangerous for me than everyone else."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

Ever since the Floating Crest Trial, Zhao Feng had risen and then took First place in the Alliance Banquet not long ago.

Such achievements made him confident.

But at this moment, he felt helpless.

Facing the entire situation what he could do could be ignored and if not done right, he would lose his life.

“When I finally have true power, maybe I can control this the destiny of this place...”

Zhao Feng suddenly had the urge for power.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat lazily on Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

Compared to when it had just been ‘hatched’, the little thieving cat had only grown a little bit, so much that it could be ignored.

It was still the size of a palm.

Its growth speed was unbelievably slow.

Miao miao!

As though it felt Zhao Feng’s loneliness, the little thieving cat covered Zhao Feng’s face then jumped around happily in the forest.

Zhao Feng had the heart to race the little thieving cat, but without using the Yin Shadow Cloak and his bloodline power, Zhao Feng was only on par with the cat.

However, in terms of agility, Zhao Feng was nowhere near.

Furthermore the little thieving cat could turn invisible and his attributes would all rise in the night.

Of course.

The little thieving cat would still occasionally throw out the coin which seemed to be able to calculate the future.

The human and cat passed through the Sky Cloud Forest but Zhao Feng didn’t decide to immediately leave the Thirteen Countries.

The time limit First Elder gave Zhao Feng was two months and Zhao Feng still had his own problems which he needed to finish.

Firstly, his cultivation had risen two Sky’s in the Alliance Banquet and needed to be consolidated.

Secondly, the Ghost Mark was a problem which needed to be taken care of.

It was the second problem that caused his head to hurt.

The mysterious skeleton was actually a Division Leader.

Back when the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was at its peak, a Sub-Division alone was able to sweep the Thirteen Clans and even destroy a Strong country.

Division Leader's were unfathomable.

On this day.

Zhao Feng entered a misty zone.

This was the outer edges of the Hundred Graves forbidden ground.

Going closer would be the ground of bones where the curse was.

The misty forest had a mysterious power which could restrict one's senses, even experts at the True Spirit Realm would have their senses restrained.

"I'll cultivate here first.

It should be safe."

Zhao Feng found a corner and sat down.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng had consolidated his cultivation.

The progression of two Skies in such a short amount of time was too rash.

Everything had its ups and downs.

While Zhao Feng was consolidating his cultivation he noticed that the potential in his body had been pushed down and progressing would be harder.

This was the downside of breaking through with the help of items.

Luckily, he didn't have any intentions of breaking through in a short amount of time.

There were many older people in the Clans that stayed at this level for decades or even their entire lives.

The gap between True Spirit Realm and Ascended Realm was enormous.

To break through, one must have fortune, potential, talent, and luck.

After another half a day of cultivation, Zhao Feng's cultivation had stabilized but the increase in his potential was limited.

After consolidating his foundation came the main problem – the Ghost Mark.

Zhao Feng could just sense the existence of the Ghost Mark when he opened his God's Spiritual Eye, but with his cultivation and mastery in mental energy, it wasn't enough to break this mark.

The difficulty was equal to breaking through to True Spirit Realm.

However, Zhao Feng didn't give up.

He focused on mental energy techniques and what he had learned in the Alliance Banquet.

Unknowingly, his mastery in mental energy had far exceeded skills like the Heart Controlling Technique.

During the time Zhao Feng's was focusing on mental energy, the situation in the Thirteen Countries had undergone a huge change.

A part of the Thirteen Clans' experts had succeeded in escaping.

Or more precisely, the Twelve Clans.

After half a month of planning, the forces of the Twelve Clans attacked the Concealed Dragon River.

At this moment, the Concealed Dragon River had become the Iron Dragon Country's stronghold.

But the weird thing was that the Iron Dragon Country didn't send many experts or soldiers over.

The forces of the Twelve Clans at that moment had exceeded the Iron Dragon Countries.

The battle began.

The Twelve Clans confidently forced the Iron Dragon Country back.

But right at this moment, an miscalculation appeared.

An unrivaled expert appeared at the Iron Dragon Country's side.

True Lord Rank.

The descension of a True Lord.

At that time, the forces of the Twelve Clans were double in comparison to the Iron Dragon Country's side, but when the True Lord descended, every advantage disappeared.

Those at True Lord Rank could flip the clouds and summon rain; that the ability to settle the battle.

No one knew how powerful a True Lord was.

They only knew that the higher echelons at the True Spirit Realm surrendered without much resistance.

Chapter 248: One peck, One Drink Chapter 248: One peck, One Drink At the centre of the Concealed Dragon River.

The Elders of the Twelve Clans had all surrendered; bitterness and helplessness covered their faces.

Hovering in the air was a youth.

He held a metal fan and had sharp and icy eyes.

The weirdest part about him was the layer of metal that had overlapped his skin, even his clothes and hair seemed to be metallic.

The cold and metallic aura infiltrated the space nearby, seemingly freezing it – not a single breeze of wind was present.

“Tiexiao True Lord, the Twelve Clans have surrendered and are willing to serve the Iron Dragon strong country.

Are you going to kill all of us?”

The Grand Elder of the Cloud Sword Clan suppressed his anger as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

As a sword cultivator of the True Mystic Rank, he had slashed towards Tiexiao True Lord's body and had caused sparks to fly, but the opponent was uninjured.

Instead, he had been hit by a terrifying rebounding force.

The other elders of the Twelve Clans were furious, however, they didn't retaliate nor did they have any thoughts of resistance.

The realm of True Lord was too far away from them.

First Elder of the Broken Moon Clan sighed, “In the past, the Iron Dragon Country and the Sky Rich Country only had one expert of True Lord Rank, hence they were balanced.

Now however, the Iron Dragon Country had another True Lord Rank expert, hence they were able to instantly change the situation.”

The birth of a True Lord Rank expert had affected the situation across the entire area.

They stood at the peak, and every thought or action could influence the lives of hundreds of millions of people.

Tiexiao True Lord hovered in mid-air but remained quiet.

The mysterious black figure from the Iron Dragon Country took out a blank scroll several yards long.

“This is a Blood Pact Scroll.

All the cultivators at the True Spirit Realm present here are to sign it.”

The mysterious black figure said.

Massacring the Twelve Clans held no benefits for the Iron Dragon Country.

Moreover, to exterminate the roots of the Twelve Clans wouldn’t be easy.

The best solution was to make these forces serve them.

The elders of the Twelve Clans gazed at each other – helplessness filled their eyes.

The Blood Pact Scroll was similar to a letter of surrender but had a stronger effect.

Once they signed this scroll, they would be restrained.

After half the time it took for tea to be made.

The higher echelons of the Twelve Clans signed the Blood Pact Scroll one by one.

As for the Ancient Shrine, they were originally a Sub-Division of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and were on the Iron Dragon Country’s side.

They didn’t need to participate.

Qiu—

Tiexiao True Lord who was hovering in mid-air expressionlessly turned into a flashing blur that merged into the sky.

The True Lord didn't even appear for an hour and had not even made any moves but had turned the situation around.

The news of the Twelves Clans' surrender soon spread across the Thirteen Countries.

The experts of the Iron Dragon Country soon entered the Twelve Clans and the high echelons of each Clan started to change.

Amongst them was the Broken Moon Clan.

Hai Yun Master became the Broken Moon Clan Master and was the representative of the Iron Dragon strong country.

Due to the fact that First Elder had lost an arm during the battle and had burned his source of True Spirit which resulted in his cultivation decreasing, he became low-key.

Hai Yun Master, who had gained the trust of the Iron Dragon strong country and had the support of the Regulations Elder, soon became the person with the most authority.

After becoming the Clan Master, Hai Yun Master soon gave out an order: Kill the traitor Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng broke the rules of the Clan, disrespected his Elders, and ran away.

If captured alive, take him back to the Clan.

If he resists, kill him."

Hai Yun Master's emotionless voice echoed across the hall.

This order was soon known by everyone.

The clan had also listed high rewards to kill or capture Zhao Feng.

Just giving traces of Zhao Feng rewarded the person with ten thousand low-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

This was not a small sum even for experts at True Human Rank.

As for capturing or killing Zhao Feng, the bounty was ten times higher.

First Elder and Granny Liuyue became low-key and silent towards everything that happened in the Clan.

Because Hai Yun Master couldn't find any faults and wasn't completely confident that he could take them down, he didn't do anything.

At this time, the hearts of everyone from the Broken Moon Clan trembled but Hai Yun Master was very skilled.

He gave rewards and punished others fairly, winning the hearts of some people.

Sky Cloud Forest, Misty Area.

Zhao Feng had been comprehending mental energy techniques and trying to dissolve the Ghost Mark on him.

"As long as the Ghost Mark stays on me, I'll be in danger.

If that mysterious skeleton recovers back to its peak strength...."

Zhao Feng read through all the mental energy techniques in his mind but there was no solution.

An entire month had passed since his cultivation had been consolidated.

Zhao Feng's mastery of mental energy had increased and started to understand the Ghost Mark a bit.

"The Ghost Mark is similar to the mysterious power of the Cures of a Hundred Graves but the Ghost Mark does not have offensive attributes.

It only leaves a mark on me, therefore the God's Spiritual Eye didn't resist on instinct."

Zhao Feng finally understood something

He had another plan and that was to use the power of the Curse of a Hundred Graves to break the Ghost Mark.

However the Curse of a Hundred Graves was too dangerous and Zhao Feng needed to be very careful.

Half a day later.

Zhao Feng entered the Curse of a Hundred Graves once again and the invisible cold power tried to enter his body.

However, this power was forced back by the aura from the God's Spiritual Eye.

Miao miao!

Zhao Feng retrieved the little thieving cat and let it calculate their fortune.

The little thieving cat nodded its head as it took out the coin with a proud face before flipping it into the air and catching it with its paws.

After catching the coin, the little thieving cat furrowed its eyebrows.

It nodded its head at times, but also shook it at other times.

The connection between Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat was very special, hence he knew that the answer was blurry.

Even the little thieving cat couldn't give an exact answer.

"We'll have to give it a try."

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat didn't see the destiny of dying.

Of course, this was assumed that the little thieving cat's prediction skills were still working.

Zhao Feng then sat down and used his God's Spiritual Eye to sense the Ghost Mark.

At the same time, he circulate his bloodline power and merged the azure blood into the dimension of his left eye, blocking it.

Once the azure abyss was blocked, Zhao Feng's eye would return to its original black and dim colour.

This meant that Zhao Feng was closing the God's Spiritual Eye's power.

As expected.

Once it was fully blocked, the power of the curse sneaked up from behind Zhao Feng.

The latter hiccupped as he immediately circulated his bloodline power so that not all of the azure abyss was blocked.

But even then, a wisp of the curse touched Zhao Feng's body.

Zhao Feng's body went cold.

It was as if there was countless hands- wet with blood- reaching towards his organs.

At that critical point, Zhao Feng circulated his mental energy and purposely attracted the curse.

The curse seemed to have a consciousness which would allow it to enter the 'flaws' of the target, just like how water would flow out of a hole.

The flaw Zhao Feng revealed was the location of the Ghost Mark.

Teng Teng Teng!

A weird sound seemed to echo.

If Zhao Feng could open his God's Spiritual Eye, he could see hand after hand reaching into his body.

If it wasn't because a part of the God's Spiritual Eye was still working, Zhao Feng would've been infested with the hands.

Time passed slowly by and Zhao Feng's lifeforce started to weaken as his face went pale.

He could only circulate his bloodline power to fortify himself.

The bloodline power could somewhat protect him, but only a small amount could be used since the other part was blocking the azure abyss.

However, his True Force was weakening due to the curse.

Seeing this situation, Zhao Feng wanted to give up, but he noticed that the Ghost Mark's aura was also dropping.

Zhao Feng's life force and True Force was weakening along with the Ghost Mark.

It was good that Zhao Feng still had the protection of his bloodline power, this prevented Zhao Feng's source of life from disappearing.

Three days later.

Zhao Feng spat out a breath and retracted the azure blood in the dimension of his left eye.

At the same time, although the Ghost Mark fully disappeared, his True Force level had also dropped.

"Was it worth it?"

Zhao Feng murmured to himself as he glanced at the little thieving cat on his shoulder.

While breaking the Ghost Mark, Zhao Feng's cultivation had dropped to the 6th Sky.

The little thieving cat squinted its eyes but didn't respond.

Zhao Feng found that although his cultivation had dropped, his foundation was more solid and his potential was larger compared to when he was at the 7th Sky.

This was like building a tower.

The better built the lower levels was, the higher the tower could go.

This was the feeling Zhao Feng had right now.

The breakthrough of two Skies in the Alliance Banquet was too rushed, but now this problem didn't exist.

Although Zhao Feng had dropped a Sky, his foundation and potential were better and the Ghost Mark had disappeared.

One peck, one drink.

It was as if heavens had destined so.

At the same time.

On a mysterious altar in the Iron Dragon strong country.

"The Ghost Mark has been broken... how is this possible... did someone of the Origin Core Realm do this?"

A hoarse voice resounded.

This voice seemed to freeze one's soul and cultivators at the True Human Rank would hiccup here.

The owner of the voice was a black gold robed skeleton whose bones were silver with the occasional flash of dark purple.

"No..

that's the power of the Curse of a Hundred Graves."

The skeleton Division Leader's expression changed.

"Division Leader, no one can escape from the Curse of a Hundred Graves.

The person is obviously dead."

A silver striped blood corpse laughed at the side.

The skeleton Division Leader nodded its head.

If the person died, the Ghost Mark would disappear as well.

“Division Leader, about that Curse of a Hundred Graves...”

The blood corpse protector asked.

“That is the highest secret of the Holy Religion.

Even the great lord, I, wouldn’t enter that forbidden area.

You don’t need to know this.”

Chapter 249: Leave Chapter 249: Leave In the misty area.

Zhao Feng’s eyes suddenly opened as the colour on his face returned to normal.

Apart from the fact that his cultivation had dropped to the 6th Sky, all his other aspects were around the level when he was at the Alliance Banquet.

Of course.

His mastery of mental energy was better than the Alliance Banquet.

After all, he had continued to study it for a month in order to destroy the Ghost Mark.

“The Ghost Mark had been destroyed.

At least I don’t need to be wary of being eyed upon by the experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Zhao Feng weighed the choices and didn’t regret it.

The Ghost Mark was too dangerous.

Those that could find him were usually at the True Spirit Realm, and he couldn’t confirm whether the weather would be stormy or not at that time.

Calculating the time, Zhao Feng realized that over two-thirds of the time had passed for the deal with First Elder.

According to the promise, he needed to leave the Thirteen Countries within two months and head towards the Canopy Great Country to complete his secret mission.

Although Zhao Feng was slightly unwilling, he had to do so.

At the same time, Zhao Feng would be heading towards a larger stage.

Ever since he had seen the map of the Northern Continent and the fact that the Thirteen Countries only represented a dot in the corner, his heart had been shaken.

Two days later.

Zhao Feng arrived at the Sun Feather City and found that everything was the same as usual.

Although he didn't greet anyone from the city, he somehow had an uneasy feeling that he had been locked on by something.

He didn't dare stay for long and soon left the Sun Feather City.

The whistling of the wind soon arrived.

"Zhao Feng, don't run.

Go back to the Clan with me and admit your sins."

A deep voice echoed from behind.

The person was a middle aged man wearing purple robes and held a High-grade Mortal weapon as he led ten members of the Clan who had reached the 6th Sky or higher.

"Go back to the Clan and admit my sins?"

Zhao Feng paused.

He knew the middle aged purple robed person.

It was a Vice Head who was proficient at fighting.

"You better surrender now!"

The middle aged purple robed person circulated his High grade Mortal weapon, causing cold slashes of purple green sword qi to envelope a radius of ten yards.

Crackle~~~

An arc of lightning flashed through Zhao Feng's hand like little small poisonous snakes as they charged towards the purple robed man and company.

Under the clash of the two powers, the purple robed figure retreated and a numbing sensation enveloped him, causing him to be unable to move and smoke to appear above his head.

The squad he brought with him were hit by the remaining arcs of lightning and fell to the floor, unable to move.

“This is the strength of the First in the Alliance Banquet.”

The group were full of fear.

In just one move, he had defeated a cultivator at half-step True Spirit Realm and caused the rest to lose their battle power.

How terrifying was his strength?

“I heard that Zhao Feng reached the 7th Sky in the Alliance Banquet but now he’s dropped to the 6th Sky for some reason.

If he was at his peak then.....”

The middle-aged purple robed man took a deep breath and suppressed the wave in his heart.

When he had heard about the mission and rewards, he had also heard of Zhao Feng’s fame, but he didn’t think much of it.

Among the half-step True Spirit Realm experts, he was ranked in the top 3.

No matter how strong a junior was, what could they do?

However, only after personally fighting him did he know of Zhao Feng’s dangerousness.

He was even scarier than the rumors.

Afterall, Zhao Feng’s cultivation had now dropped to the 6th Sky and was two steps away from the half-step True Spirit Realm.

“Who sent you to come kill me?”

Zhao Feng’s expression dimmed.

Because his cultivation had dropped to the 6th Sky and he didn’t use his bloodline power, he could only barely suppress the opponent with the move just then.

“Zhao Feng, Clan Master Hai Yun has already ordered the Thirteen Countries to kill you.

If you resist, we'll kill you, but if you go back to the Clan and admit your sins, you should be spared.”

Due to his wariness, the purple robed middle aged man didn't rashly make his move.

Firstly, he was waiting for his squad to recover and also await the reinforcements from the Clan.

Hai Yun Master had specifically said to stall for time and tell an Elder-ranked expert.

A junior at the Ascended Realm needed experts at the True Spirit Realm to kill him?

The middle-aged purple robed man had rejected that thought back then, but at this moment, it looked like it wasn't all without reason.

“Clan Master Hai Yun?

Kill?”

Zhao Feng's heart turned cold.

Next.

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and instantly severely injured the middle aged man and company.

The purple robed man was only able to block a few moves before being defeated and losing an arm in the process.

If it wasn't because that they were of the same Clan, Zhao Feng would have killed them already.

“I'm asking you, what has happened in the past two months?”

Zhao Feng's eyes turned towards another cultivator at the 7th Sky.

The Deacon at the 7th Sky was instantly controlled and answered without hesitation.

Zhao Feng asked a question and the Deacon would reply.

The former soon understood the situation in the Thirteen Clans and the situation that the Broken Moon Clan was in.

“True Lord descending?

The Twelve Clans all surrendered?”

“Hai Yun Master, this traitor became the Broken Moon Clan Master and even sent people to pursue me in the Thirteen Countries.”

The news made Zhao Feng stunned and angry.

The descent of a True Lord caused him to become helpless.

Although he wasn't personally there, thinking about how the Twelve Clans had twice the forces of the enemy and still had to surrender, he could estimate what had happened.

The thing that made Zhao Feng angry was that Hai Yun Master had become the Clan Master.

Back at the Concealed Dragon Lake, Hai Yun Master had attacked the original Broken Moon Clan Master and was the culprit of her death.

The original Broken Moon Clan Master was holy and righteous.

When Zhao Feng had caused a large amount of trouble in the Floating Crest Trial, it was her and First Elder that protected Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, this beautiful Clan Master was also Ran Xiaoyuan's Master, hence Zhao Feng was always respectful towards her.

“Hai Yun Master....”

Killing intent could be seen in Zhao Feng's eyes.

This was the first time he had wanted to kill someone so badly.

Back then, it was just to help Lord Guanjun and so all Zhao Feng wanted to do was beat Hai Yun Master and humiliate him.

He didn't think that Hai Yun Master was so cunning.

He had betrayed the Broken Moon Clan long ago, killed the Broken Moon Clan Master, and was now sending people after him.

It was lucky that First Elder and Granny Liuyue were still in the Broken Moon Clan.

With these two people here, the people related to Zhao Feng were safe.

“I’ll let you guys live.

Next time, I will kill you.”

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed and soon disappeared.

He didn’t dare dwindle for long due to the possibility that someone at True Spirit Realm would arrive and with his 6th Sky cultivation, there would be no means of escape.

An hour after Zhao Feng’s departure, the Regulations Elder arrived.

The Regulations Elder was also Lu Hu’s Master, and when the latter had been kicked out by Zhao Feng, the Regulations Elder kept the event in his heart.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had slapped the Regulations Elder in the face after the Trial.

After Hai Yun Master became the Clan Master, the Regulations Elder had become the greatest protector.

When he arrived, he scouted the area, but was unable to find any traces of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had the Yin Shadow Cloak which could hide auras and after being pursued, he entered the Sky Cloud Forest.

“If I’m forced into a corner, I’ll just go hide in the Forbidden Ground of a Hundred Graves.

Even those at the True Lord Realm won’t easily enter it.”

Zhao Feng felt like a fish in the water when he entered the Sky Cloud Forest.

Both he and the little thieving cat had the ability to become invisible, meaning that they were technically safe the second they entered Sky Cloud Forest.

“Looks like I need to leave the Thirteen Countries fast.”

Zhao Feng’s decision was made.

There was no place for him to stay in the Thirteen Countries anymore.

It was better for him to enter the greater world.

Zhao Feng started his journey on the same day, heading toward the outer boundaries of the Thirteen Countries.

Although the path Zhao Feng took was desolate, his God's Spiritual Eye still saw the figures of cultivators from the Clans and the shadows of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

There was even a time when Zhao Feng's traces were accidentally found by a bottom-level disciple and was about to report it when he was instantly killed by Zhao Feng's mental energy technique.

Zhao Feng's one eyed, azure haired appearance was just far too outstanding, and after becoming first in the Alliance Banquet, it was hard not to recognise him.

Therefore, Zhao Feng used a black veil that could cover his head and face.

To increase his speed, Zhao Feng controlled an Azure Sharp Swallow at the 7th Sky with his mental energy.

The Azure Sharp Swallow's body size wasn't large for a flying beast.

It's wingspan was only two to three yards wide, but if one was to underestimate it, they would pay a hefty price.

The Azure Sharp Swallow's wings were as thin as blade, and in terms of speed and offense, it was at the peak amongst the 7th Sky.

It's weakness was its defense.

Its defense wasn't even on par with beasts of the same cultivation.

When someone met an Azure Sharp Swallow, they would be wary or even retreat even if they were at the half-step True Spirit Realm.

But with Zhao Feng's mental energy, he easily controlled the Azure Sharp Swallow due to the fact that the Azure Sharp Swallow's mental energy wasn't that great.

Qiu—

The Azure Sharp Swallow was like a silver blade that flickered through the sky and into the clouds.

"In terms of speed alone, this Azure Sharp Swallow is comparable to someone at the True Human Rank."

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised.

Although those at the True Human Rank had the ability to fly, it was only for a short while and the expenditure was great, hence they were unable fly for long periods of time nor be able to compared to a flying beast.

It was because of this that flying beasts were extremely rare and taming it was extremely troublesome.

But this posed no difficulty for Zhao Feng.

In under ten days, Zhao Feng had flown out of the Thirteen Countries.

The Azure Sharp Swallow didn't disappoint Zhao Feng, it could fly tens of thousands of miles in one day.

However, Zhao Feng didn't know that he wasn't the only genius that was being pursued in the Thirteen Countries and had left the Thirteen Countries.

There was two others, Cang Yuyue and Zhao Yufei.

However, the only difference was that the rewards for these two were much lower.

Due to the fact that Zhao Feng had come first in the Alliance Banquet and was despised by Hai Yun Master, the rewards of killing him were even higher than killing someone of the True Spirit Realm.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed by.

Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Cang Yuyue had all disappeared from the Thirteen Countries and didn't come back in a short amount of time, just like how Xin Wuheng had mysteriously disappeared in the Sun Feather City.