

King Eye 261

Chapter 261: Arranging the Marriage

“... The person that uncovered her veil wasn't me... it was that cat...”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but retort. It wasn't himself that took off the veil, so why was he blamed?

At the critical moment, he had tried to pull the little thieving cat into the water, but that little bastard had hidden itself inside the Spiritual Pet Bag and started to sleep.

“Don't try to quibble, that cat is your pet, so its actions must be ordered by you. Being a Beast Tamer, pets are your weapon.”

A wicked smile of success appeared on the Flooding Lake City Lord's face.

The nearby people all came over and started to congratulate the City Lord.

“Congratulations City Lord on getting such a great son-in-law.”

“Hahaha, we'll be waiting to drink the City Lord's wine.”

These people were all experts at the True Spirit Realm, but they still acted respectfully towards the City Lord.

Zhao Feng finally understood something. The Flooding Lake City Lord was in control of almost everything here.

As long as the City Lord wished it, no one would disagree.

Even if he had a hundred mouths, it would be useless. Zhao Feng's thoughts turned and he soon regained his composure as a plan came into mind.

“As of right now, it’s impossible for me to get rid of this marriage. Only by extending it further and getting the City Lord’s trust will I have the chance to escape.”

Zhao Feng knew very clearly that it was futile to disagree with the City Lord. It was like trying to stop a carriage with a mantis.

Since he couldn’t disagree, the only thing he could do was agree. Zhao Feng soon gave a helpless expression as if he had accepted reality.

“Brat, my daughter’s look and talent is hard to find in a ten thousand mile radius. Even when you were fighting her, she was going easy on you. Which point of her isn’t worth you?”

The Flooding Lake City Lord’s expression was slightly dim as he released his True Spirit aura, making even others at the True Spirit Realm feel pressured.

Zhao Feng could only smile bitterly: “This junior only wanted to see her looks. As for marrying lady Qinxin? This one doesn’t think that he’s worthy.”

Hearing this, the City Lord calmed down and smiled: “You don’t need to act humble. This City Lord’s eyes are good.”

The people nearby smiled. In their eyes, Zhao Feng was the one climbing by marrying the daughter of the City Lord.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could feel the envious, jealous and unwilling looks of the youths below.

Liu Qinxin’s watery eyes were filled with unwillingness. It was obvious that Zhao Feng wasn’t the ideal husband in her mind.

This was because Zhao Feng was younger than her and in terms of cultivation and strength, he didn’t exceed her at all.

However, no one in the Flooding Lake younger generation could reach her requirements.

Her ideal husband was a man that could create miracle, a peerless genius.

And the azure haired one eyed youth in front of her eyes didn't reach her requirements in terms of looks, age, cultivation or success.

However, her Master had said this on her deathbed and even made her name change to Liu Qinxin.

Her original name wasn't Liu Qinxin.

"Could it be destiny?"

Liu Qinxin was unwilling as she looked at her 'destined partner'. The more she looked at him, the more she was filled with bitterness and complexity.

Zhao Feng had regained his calmness now and accepted the congratulations without emotion.

"Liu Yuan from today onwards, Zhao Feng will live in the City Lord Palace. Go tell the family about this."

The City Lord ordered and Liu Yuan respectfully agreed.

Zhao Feng was someone that they had tried to pull over, but since the latter had become the future son-in-law of the City Lord, they were now one family.

"Congratulations Brother Zhao on having such luck to be able to marry Lady Qinxin."

Liu Yuan's heart was filled with complexity and envy. Where did this brat's luck come from?

Not only did Liu Qinxin have a noble identity, her looks and aura were top tier in the world. Even her cultivation suppressed the younger generation of the Flooding Lake.

“Qinxin, you take Feng’er back to the Palace, I’ll be right there.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord told his daughter.

Liu Qinxin nodded her head faintly and turned into a white blur like a swan that flashed into the City Lord’s Palace.

Zhao Feng had to keep up and turn into an arc of lightning that followed her.

Liu Qinxin’s speed was very quick and she purposely entered buildings, trees and intersections. She seemed to try and purposely shake Zhao Feng off, but no matter how big the City Lord Palace was, it was in the middle of the city and Zhao Feng’s left eye was able to lock onto her position and quickly keep up.

Liu Qinxin sat in the middle of a lounge and thought when would the azure haired brat appear.

However just as she was about to sip her tea, the hum of lightning appeared from outside and Zhao Feng walked in casually, sitting in a seat opposite Liu Qinxin.

“Could it be that he’s extremely familiar with the City Lord Palace? Does this guy have any intentions towards me or the Liu family?”

Liu Qinxin was slightly surprised and became somewhat suspicious.

Right at this point in time, Zhao Feng was inspecting his first ‘future wife’. She had an enticing figure and her eyebrows were so beautiful, it seemed that they had been drawn on. Sitting in the lounge, she had a quiet charm.

From a certain perspective, Zhao Feng realised that he had no reason to reject her but the number of beauties that he had seen wasn't low, so most of the time, his heart was as calm as water. It would only occasionally twitch.

Seeing Zhao Feng stare at herself, Liu Qinxin at the beginning felt disgusted. However, she couldn't see any impurities in his eyes. It was just a form of admiration.

This made Liu Qinxin slightly surprised. Although she wore a veil, most males still looked at her with lust. The youth in front of her seemed to be enclosed in mist. His eyes were sharp and didn't hide.

The two just sat looking at each other silently until the Flooding Lake City Lord arrived.

"Feng'er, from today onwards, you'll stay in the City Lord Palace. It's best for you not to leave the Flooding Lake City. I'll have people serve your every need."

The Flooding Lake City Lord said as he sat down.

Zhao Feng didn't retort and instead suggested: "This junior isn't ready for marriage yet. It's the most important thing in a lifetime and for Lady Qinxin's happiness, I hope it's not rushed..."

He was scared of the City Lord forcing him to marry Liu Qinxin instantly.

If that was the case, then all his plans will have gone to nothing.

Hearing this, the City Lord laughed: "Relax, it won't be that fast."

And in reality, the City Lord didn't want Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin to marry so quickly. He still needed to scout out Zhao Feng's background.

It could be said that both the City Lord and Zhao Feng had their plans.

On the same night, Zhao Feng's place was arranged in the City Lord Palace and his treatment was considerably good. He had his own house and it was next to a stream.

The servants of the City Lord Palace were all respectful towards him. They all knew that Zhao Feng was the future young master.

Zhao Feng sat on the ground cross legged, while his God's Spiritual Eye scanned his surroundings.

To prevent Zhao Feng from escaping, the City Lord had sent a total of four experts at the half step True Spirit Realm and one at the True Human Rank to survey him.

"The Flooding Lake City Lord looks at me way too highly."

Zhao Feng's heart dropped - the situation was worse than he imagined.

Luckily, his plan had also started and as long as the City Lord didn't force him to marry straight away, there was hope.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng only did two things. Cultivating or going to the City Lord Palace's library to replenish his knowledge.

Being the future son-in-law of the City Lord, apart from a few restricted areas, he was to go wherever he pleased.

Of course, the four experts at the half step True Spirit Realm and the one at the True Spirit Realm always followed Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng gained more knowledge in the library and was able to occasionally come in touch with some advanced skills.

Through these books, Zhao Feng had a further comprehension of the Canopy Great Country and the Northern Continent.

It was another few days until Zhao Feng slowly walked out of the City Lord palace.

According to the City Lord, as long as Zhao Feng didn't leave the Flooding Lake City, no one would stop him.

If Zhao Feng was willing, he could even bring a large amount of guards and servant with him.

Over the past few days, the Flooding Lake City Lord had found out Zhao Feng's background. He wasn't a native from the Canopy Great Country and came from the countryside.

Knowing this, the City Lord relaxed - he was just worried that Zhao Feng came from some enemy faction and had bad intentions towards the Liu family.

And Zhao Feng's background was extremely clean. He wasn't someone from the country but was a person who came from poor faraway lands. There was obviously no enmity between him and the Liu family.

On this day, Zhao Feng was cultivating quietly on the ground.

In his mind, the three leveled Lightning Inheritance appeared.

Of the three levels, the first level was extremely bright.

"The first level of the Lightning Inheritance is almost complete."

Zhao Feng was full of expectations.

The Lightning Inheritance had a total of three levels and if one was to cultivate up to the end of the third level, there was a certain chance of reaching the Origin Core Realm. From this, one could see why this was ranked as the strongest inheritance of the Floating Crest Palace.

After all, at this moment, the True Lord Rank was the king of a side and experts at Origin Core Realm were only limited to legends.

At this moment, Zhao Feng slowly let out a breath. He had at least an 80% chance of success in escape and it was at this time that the City Lord asked for Zhao Feng.

In the great hall, apart from the City Lord and Liu Qinxin, there were a few other important figures. Even the Liu family Head was here.

The reason why the City Lord had asked for Zhao Feng today was because of the marriage.

“Zhao Feng, the marriage is set in 6 months, do you have any problems?” The Flooding Lake City Lord asked.

“None, this one will listen to the City Lord.”

Zhao Feng seemed to have accepted reality and the City Lord nodded his head in satisfaction.

On the other hand, Liu Qinxin was slightly disappointed. How she hoped that Zhao Feng would stand up courageously and reject this proposal and the City Lord - although it would lead to a gruesome death.

“It looks like he’s the same as other men, can’t resist the idea of glory, power, women...” Liu Qinxin sighed in her heart.

Since Zhao Feng didn’t have any objections, the marriage was successfully set in half a year’s time.

Liu Qinxin helplessly became Zhao Feng official future wife and Zhao Feng’s escape plan had finally started.

Chapter 262: Legend of the Eye

After the date of the marriage was settled, Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin walked out of the hall together.

On the way, Zhao Feng didn't speak and followed behind Liu Qinxin as though they were a couple.

Just as they were about to enter the daughter of the City Lord's place.

Liu Qinxin's figure stopped and her eyebrows rose, "What are you following me for?"

Her expression was cold and her impression of Zhao Feng had dropped even more.

They had just settled the marriage date but Zhao Feng was already so 'impatient'. From the fact that he followed her, it seemed as though he had bad intentions.

"Let's chat."

Zhao Feng's expression was calm. He realised that after entering the City Lord's Palace, he hadn't even properly talked to her before.

Chat?

Liu Qinxin had misunderstood Zhao Feng's intentions: Don't think that you can do whatever you please just because we have a marriage between us.

"You're just my fiancée. Please take care of yourself."

Liu Qinxin coldly hid her face behind her veil.

Zhao Feng was somewhat baffled and added, "We're only going to talk."

Liu Qinxin's face behind the veil reddened.

Zhao Feng's face was expression and had no impurities in his eyes.

It really seemed like that the opposing party only wanted to talk.

"Please."

Liu Qinxin emotionlessly led Zhao Feng into the pavilion but had no intentions of inviting her future husband into the bedroom.

In Canopy Great Country, it wasn't uncommon for couples to enter the houses of their partners.

Zhao Feng didn't mind and sat directly opposite Liu Qinxin while servants brought food and tea.

Liu Qinxin's eyes were clear and held a high stance, waiting for Zhao Feng to speak.

"You go to the side."

Zhao Feng waved his hand and signalled for the two servants to leave with the stance of a son-in-law of the City Lord.

Instead of getting angry, Liu Qinxin laughed. She wanted to see what Zhao Feng was going to talk to her about?

She thought of Zhao Feng as a brat who wanted to climb onto a high tree. At this moment, he was definitely thinking of how to impress her.

The sad thing was that was she going to marry this person?

However Zhao Feng's actions caused her thoughts to all go empty.

“Last time when I saw you on stage, you used a jade hairbrush. I also have one that’s similar.”

Zhao Feng spoke and took out half of a jade hairbrush which he placed on the table.

Liu Qinxin was slightly intrigued and took over the jade hairbrush and inspected it closely. She then put a sizzle of her True Force in and the word “Liu” lit up suddenly.

“That’s right, this is an inheritance item of the Liu family. How could you have such a thing?”

Liu Qinxin put down the half of a hairbrush.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng revealed an expression of joy, “This is an item that my Master gave me. Can you tell me who this hairbrush belongs to?”

Liu Qinxin paused slightly. This was the first time she had seen joy and expectation of Zhao Feng’s face.

Compared to when they were arranging the marriage, Zhao Feng didn’t have any emotional changes.

Liu Qinxin began to realise that she couldn’t see through this youth. It was as if her fiancé didn’t even care about his future wife.

“This type of item only belongs to Main and the seven Branches of the Liu family. As for who, this would be a secret of the Liu family and would need to be confirmed in the records.”

Liu Qinxin’s eyes spun as she gave an answer.

“This means that this jade hairbrush doesn’t come from your Flooding Lake Liu family?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“That’s right.” Liu Qinxin sipped her tea.

Sigh

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be slightly disappointed. It looks like the Liu Qinxin in front of her wasn’t part of the same branch as the one he was seeking, but he could eliminate more people with this information.

The owner would be from the main family or the seven branch families and the Flooding Lake Liu family was the first to be eliminated.

Knowing this, the list in Zhao Feng’s head surfaced, and only two people were left: Empress Qinxin and Goddess Qinxin.

Empress Qinxin was one of the wives of the current Emperor and Goddess Qinxin was one of the Elders of the Sect Qin Sword Palace.

Both Empress Qinxin and Goddess Qinxin were major figures who aren’t usually seen.

“Thank you. If you can confirm which branch this hairbrush came from, I’ll be extremely grateful.”

Zhao Feng got up and left.

Liu Qinxin sat on the chair with a slightly stiff figure.

She could feel Zhao Feng’s disappointment and how he had no interest in her.

“Could it be... he came to me just for this?”

Liu Qinxin was extremely shocked and disappointed.

At the beginning, she had thought that Zhao Feng was playing mysterious, but after a while Zhao Feng still didn't get in contact with her.

Zhao Feng didn't have the time to play games because he still needed to make careful preparations of escaping.

The first step was to fix the "Yin Shadow Cloak" and the second was to improve his cultivation as well as his strength.

Zhao Feng had almost fully gathered the resources needed to fix the cloak and was just short of a few items.

"If I can fix the Yin Shadow Cloak, it would greatly increase my chances of escaping."

Zhao Feng thought.

It was best for the City Lord to not know about this but the Yin Shadow Cloak needed a Blacksmith Master.

Zhao Feng scouted around and found two Blacksmith Masters who had high statuses.

One of them had a good relationship with the Liu family while the other was said to have a bad attitude and was on average terms with the Liu family. Apparently there was a rivalry between them.

"En, I'll go find the blacksmith with the bad attitude. His skills are better and most importantly, his relationship with the Liu family isn't so good."

Zhao Feng confirmed his target.

This blacksmith master was called "Tiegan Master" and his skills were ranked top ten within the Canopy Great Country. Even the Flooding Lake Liu family wouldn't easily offend him.

However, the difficulty of getting Tiegan Master to help him was several times harder and Zhao Feng needed to make some preparations.

He first needed to find Tiegan Master's hobbies and without some confidence, Zhao Feng wouldn't act rashly.

Two months after arranging the marriage, Zhao Feng cultivated quietly and comprehended his Lightning Inheritance as well as his mental energy techniques which included a bit of beast taming.

The Flooding Lake City Lord placed great importance of him and seeing that Zhao Feng was cultivating so hard, he gave him large quantities of Spiritual Pills and resources.

The Canopy Great Country was extremely rich and the resources the City Lord gave Zhao Feng helped him immensely.

Three months after arranging the marriage, Zhao Feng's cultivation had reached the peak 6th Sky.

The reason it rose so quickly was because of the help the City Lord gave as well as the fact Zhao Feng had once fallen from the 7th to 6th Sky.

"There's still three months left. There's still a large chance of returning to the 7th Sky and the first floor of the Lightning Inheritance has mostly been completed."

Zhao Feng was happy.

When the City Lord had spare time, he would occasionally give Zhao Feng pointers.

Of course.

Being a beast tamer Zhao Feng would occasionally go train the group of mounts.

For this, Zhao Feng specifically comprehended a “Language Technique” that could allow him to interact with the beasts and understand their ‘language’.

In reality, the Language Technique was also a use of mental energy.

As long as one learnt this skill, they could talk with most beasts.

In the City Lord Palace, there were a few flying mounts that had reached the True Spirit Realm which normal beast tamers couldn’t help.

However.

When Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat went up together, they could successfully dissolve the matter and help them.

The little thieving cat didn’t need to learn the Language Technique. It could interact with any beast it pleased.

Using trickery, lying and all sorts of methods, the little thieving cat and Zhao Feng soon helped these frustrated beasts at the True Spirit Realm and the latter’s actions pleased the City Lord.

The most important thing was that Zhao Feng was extremely abiding and didn’t even touch his future wife’s hand once.

“Qinxin, don’t be too cold to him.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord told his daughter several times.

Liu Qinxin was speechless. She was cold to Zhao Feng but the latter had ignored her existence.

“Father, are you really going to marry me to this one-eyed brat?”

Liu Qinxin wasn't happy.

A light flashed in the City Lord's eyes: “Do you really think he's one-eyed? Do you think my eyes are so bad?”

“Could it be...”

Liu Qinxin felt that Zhao Feng's left eye contained some secret because Zhao Feng didn't seem like normal one-eyed people who had chaotic tempers. On the contrary, he was calm and cool.

“This brat's bloodline isn't simple. If I'm not wrong, it should be a rare Eye Bloodline. There's ancient records that had stated that after the Great Ancient Era had ended, the eight God Eyes ruled supreme over the eight sides of the world.”

Longing appeared in the City Lord's eyes.

“Eight great God Eyes. Do you think he had one of them?”

Liu Qinxin asked.

“Impossible.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord shook his head and smiled, “This is just a legend. The Eight great God Eyes are the ancestors of all Eye Bloodlines. All the Eye Bloodlines are somewhat related to these Eight God Eyes. Even if someone has only a tiny bit of their bloodline, it isn't something normal bloodlines can be compared to.”

“Has the Eight great God Eyes ever appeared in history?”

“No but several tens of thousands of years ago a legend with an Eye Bloodline opened the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance. His was the renowned “Three-Eyed Heavenly Lord”. In the legends, he had reached the Void God Realm.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord smiled.

Just as the City Lord and Liu Qinxin were chatting.

“City Lord, Zhao Feng has reached the boundaries of the Flooding Lake City. Do we need to stop him?”

A shadow suddenly appeared in midair.

“Boundaries? Is he trying to leave the Flooding Lake City?”

The City Lord spoke.

“His target seems to be Tiegian Mountain.”

“Tiegian Mountain? Hehe, is he trying to find Tiegian Master?”

The City Lord revealed a playful smile.

“Tiegian Master? The horrible old man? He didn’t even give father any face before. Wouldn’t Zhao Feng be blown into dust if he goes?”

Liu Qinxin laughed.

Chapter 263: Causing a Ruckus

At the border of Flooding Lake City.

There was a black mountain with barely anything nearby; there was no trees or was there grass.

This mountain was called the Tiegan Mountain and although it didn't look very good, one would be wrong if they looked down on it.

Mountains weren't all about high, water wasn't all about depth.

In the Flooding Lake area, the Tiegan mountain was pretty famous and this all came from its ruler "Tiegan Master."

Miao miao!

The cat and human walked onto the Tiegan Mountain and the little thieving cat seemed to be extremely playful.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned over the Tiegan mountain and found that it was full of rich Fire Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Ever since they had stepped onto the mountain, the temperature had risen.

"This Tiegan mountain definitely has lava within. It might even have Earthen Flames."

Zhao Feng's eyes gleamed

.

He had been a blacksmith once and knew the gap between normal blacksmiths and masters.

The little thieving cat and Zhao Feng walked step by step onto the mountain and didn't ride on his Azure Sharp Swallow.

This was because Zhao Feng had found out that Tiegian didn't like to be disturbed and even set restrictions on mounts that landed on the mountain.

A silver metal palace soon came into sight.

This was named Tiegian Palace, the place where the blacksmith master lived.

At this moment there were people entering and exiting with most of them disappointed.

"Aye, Tiegian master doesn't want to see anyone. Even his three disciples recommendation spots are pushed back half a year."

Most of these people were at the Ascended Realm.

In the Canopy Great Country strength decided everything.

If someone at the True Spirit Realm or someone with a special identity came the Tiegian Palace would send someone to greet them.

When Zhao Feng took out his "Liu family token" the people of the Tiegian Palace only looked at him before letting him in without saying anything.

Although the relationship between Tiegian Master and the City Lord wasn't on good terms, the Liu family was still the most dominant force here and the Tiegian Palace wouldn't offend them on purpose.

As the cat and human were entering the palace.

A hidden place near the Tiegian Palace.

"He entered the Tiegian Mountain. Go back and report this to the City Lord."

Three men in dark clothes stood behind a pile of shattered stone and one of the figures immediately flew off.

Shua!

Another dark robed man also walked over after Zhao Feng had entered a while.

The token in his hand caused the Tiegian Palace's guards expression to slightly change.

Ever since the fight for the fiancée, a total of four experts at the True Spirit Realm had surveyed Zhao Feng's every action.

At the beginning, there was even an expert at the True Spirit Realm present.

On one side, the City Lord wanted to know Zhao Feng's background and on the other, he was scared of Zhao Feng escaping.

However, Zhao Feng appeared quiet after entering the City Lord Palace and sometimes helped tame the pets there.

The City Lord gradually began to trust Zhao Feng and most of his wariness faded.

Only till half a month ago the True Spirit Realm expert was withdrawn.

After entering the Tiegian Palace Zhao Feng wasn't noticed immediately.

Even if he told them he was the son-in-law of the City Lord, he wouldn't be placed in a position of great importance since the relationship between the City Lord and Tiegian Master wasn't so great.

Zhao Feng then walked into a hall within the Tiegan Palace.

The hall was full of weapons, armor, and jewelry. Some of these were made by Tiegan Master himself, while others were made by some disciples. All of these were top tier products that made others sigh.

Zhao Feng flipped over a few items and found that any single one of Tiegan Master's disciples were even better than the ones in the Broken Moon Clan.

As for Tiegan Master's products, they were perfection.

The spectators all sighed and exclaimed, this included blacksmiths who had come here from afar.

Many experts or blacksmiths wanted to buy a few items but the products here were either not for sale, needed the agreement of the owner, or had extremely high prices - over ten times its worth.

All in all.

It was hard to buy an item here unless your cultivation was high and had the status to talk straight to the Tiegan Palace.

These items were more for show and to display the Tiegan Palaces' strength.

Zhao Feng picked up a scarlet gold long sword and gently touched it. The components of the sword itself had been merged to the max and the sword itself looked like a mirror.

"What kind of shitty blacksmith technique was used to create this crap sword? It's rough and useless."

A disdainful voice sounded.

Instantly.

The hall became dead silent and everyone's eyes landed on an azure haired youth.

"Who is this brat? How dare he look down on the works of the Tiegian Palace?"

"Ehh? Isn't he the son-in-law of the City Lord?"

The people in the hall discussed.

A small number of people recognised Zhao Feng.

Ding!

Zhao Feng's finger tapped the sword, "The material is pretty good but the forging technique is nowhere near good enough for the value of the technique. Only the surface is good...."

He shook his head as he spoke causing people to look over.

"Little brother, what do you mean?"

A blacksmith nearby said unwillingly.

"The main material used here is 'Purple Metal Gold'. The conduction of true force from Purple Metal Gold is pretty good and is extremely good looking but its weakness is that its weight and sharpness is not good enough. The Purple Metal Gold takes up more than a third of the total weight and although a bit of Mystic Ice Metal and Training Mystic Iron was added to increase its hardness and sharpness, the weight is still too low and can't cause damage. It's hardness also hasn't reached the highest level. Against a pure made weapon, this sword will be broken very easily."

Zhao Feng shook his head.

In reality, the weakness of the sword wasn't obvious. It was just slightly light and not as hard; but not to this level.

The reason why a lot of Purple Metal Gold was used was so this sword would be able to conduct True Force to a high extent as well as increase damage. The lightness in weight was because this sword was focused more on speed. Moreover, this sword was for display, hence the use of more Purple Metal Gold.

However, normal people couldn't see this. After all, the conduction rate of the Sword was high and had an increase in speed. Its sharpness was considerably good and was a great weapon overall.

As for its hardness, it wasn't the best but it wasn't bad.

However, Zhao Feng's eyes were piercing sharp and could even pick out bones from an egg.

Hearing his explanation, the blacksmith nearby couldn't help but nod his head, "Indeed, it isn't that great."

"Who dares look down on the products of the Tiegan Palace?"

The disciples and blacksmiths of the Tiegan Palace stormed in angrily.

"Hehe, so the great Tiegan Palace is this forceful? We're only allowed to praise the items and not talk about its disadvantages?"

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and continued,

"This is only the first one. The hardness is average and is made from Mystic Ice Metal. Once it meets a fire elemental weapon, the contrast in temperature will cause its shape to change and even crack during a fight."

"Mystic Ice Metal can increase damage, and after forging, it can make the sword as smooth as a mirror. Even blood won't be left on it. However, this is only for looks but as for actual combat.... horrible."

The nearby blacksmiths were dazed.

If Zhao Feng had just been making this up, they would laugh. However, Zhao Feng's words were true and contained knowledge about forging in his explanation.

After talking about the Purple Metal sword's disadvantage, Zhao Feng walked over to a nearby black whip.

"Look, this whip was made from black forging soft iron...."

At this point in time, the crowd's attention was focused on Zhao Feng.

The latter kept on speaking and analysing the materials of every weapon as he exaggerated their weaknesses.

The blacksmiths of the Tiegan Palace had dead eyes.

Zhao Feng's actions were picking bones from an egg but all of the problems he found were exaggerated greatly.

"How can he know clearly every material? Usually only Master-level people or experienced old blacksmiths would be able to see this much with only one glance...."

One of the blacksmiths couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"Quick! Quick! Go call the Three Core disciples!"

"First senior brother is in seclusion, forging an item. Second senior brother isn't here and third senior brother is currently seeing someone at True Spirit Realm."

The blacksmiths of the Tiegan Palace panicked.

They were all scared by Zhao Feng and couldn't take out anyone to retort.

What was more terrifying was that the objects in Zhao Feng's hand were all randomly chosen.

If this continued, the Tiegan Palace's name would be tarnished.

"This guy's here to cause a ruckus!"

The blacksmiths took a deep breath and finally realised something.

"Should we kick him out?"

"No, he possesses the Liu family token and is also the son-in-law of the City Lord."

"The relationship between the City Lord and Master isn't good. Is he here by the City Lord's wishes?"

Although the Tiegan Palace had experts at the True Spirit Realm, they didn't know what to do.

This was the territory of Flooding Lake City and Zhao Feng's identity was unique. Behind his back was the Flooding Lake City Lord. They didn't dare act rashly.

What was more important was that the points Zhao Feng made were all correct and were agreed by a few blacksmiths nearby.

If the Tiegan Palace forcefully kicked Zhao Feng out, wouldn't that mean they were scared?

"Who dares cause trouble in my Tiegan Palace!?"

A roar echoed and from the sky, descended an aura of the True Spirit Realm.

This aura was even stronger than First Elder's and was immensely close to True Mystic Rank.

"Master!"

"Tiegan Master!"

The hearts of the people within the hall jumped.

As soon as his sentence finished, a tall figure in red appeared in the hall with a hammer in his hands. A surge of flames a yard high appeared around him, making him seem terrifying.

The Flooding Lake people all knew that Tiegan Master was famous for having a chaotic temper and no one dared to make a sound.

"Haha, Tiegan Master, you're finally here."

Zhao Feng laughed in his heart and put down the object in his hand before speaking slowly:

"Tiegan Master, I came this time to represent my teacher 'Thousand Hand Grandmaster' To challenge you."

Chapter 264: Success

Flooding Lake City.

"Reporting to City Lord, we have confirmed that Zhao Feng has entered Tiegan Mountain."

A figure shrouded in darkness said.

The City Lord nodded his head. It wasn't out of his expectations. Zhao Feng probably went to the Tiegan Mountain to see the blacksmith mountain.

"What else is there?"

The figure didn't seem to have any intentions of leaving.

"The reason why Zhao Feng went to the Tiegan Mountain seems to be because he wants to cause trouble."

The figure said slightly hesitantly.

Cause trouble?

The Flooding Lake City and Liu Qinxin exchanged glances.

Their first reactions were: Zhao Feng has courage.

What kind of person was Tiegan Master? Apart from the fact that he was at True Spirit Realm, he was also ranked first in the Flooding Lake area in terms of forging.

Across the entire Canopy Great Country, he could be ranked in the top ten.

Even though the relationship between the City Lord and Tiegan Master was bad, the former wasn't able to do anything to the latter.

"If Zhao Feng really is going there to cause trouble, then it'd be troublesome..."

The Flooding Lake City Lord had a solemn expression.

Zhao Feng's identity was extremely unique. Not only did he represent himself, he also represented the City Lord as he was the latter's son-in-law.

The relationship between the City Lord and Tiegian Master was originally bad and if Zhao Feng continued, everyone would think this was because of the City Lord.

"Father, Tiegian Master's cultivation hasn't even reached the True Mystic Rank and isn't even a Grandmaster Blacksmith, why are we wary of him?"

Liu Qinxin asked, somewhat baffled.

She knew her father's strength and normal experts at True Mystic Rank couldn't even be placed in his eyes. In the past, he had even sent challenges to the True Lord Rank.

It could be said that as long as True Lord Rank experts didn't appear, the City Lord would reign.

Such a figure shouldn't be so wary of a blacksmith master.

"Tiegian Master isn't very simple. He has a close relationship to the Iron Blood Religion. Apparently he's the blacksmith of the Iron Blood Religion."

As the City Lord spoke, his eyebrows furrowed even more.

Iron Blood Religion.

Hearing this Liu Qinxin's expression changed: Zhao Feng was doomed.

In Canopy Great Country, the Imperial, the Three Sects, and the Four Families had absolute control.

Amongst the Three Sects was the Iron Blood Religion whose power was even greater than the main Liu family and Qin Sword Palace.

Even the main Liu family was wary of the Iron Blood Religion and didn't dare offend them.

The current situation between the Imperials and Iron Blood Religion was like fire and water.

Although the Imperials were the rulers in name, the Iron Blood Religion was the greatest religion in the country and had immense power.

"No, I need to go to the Tiegian Mountain myself."

As he spoke, the Flooding Lake City Lord disappeared and the sound of whistling air could be heard.

"I'll go as well."

Liu Qinxin's eyes were filled with coldness and a bit of schadenfreude, "Hmph! This will teach him a lesson for using his identity as the City Lord's son-in-law. Now he has hit a nail."

Tiegian Palace.

The hall was silent as Tiegian Master descended.

"....I came this time to represent my teacher 'Thousand Hand Grandmaster' To challenge you."

Only Zhao Feng had a smile.

The flames on Tiegian Master's body surged. It was obvious he was on the verge of explosion.

However, as Zhao Feng spoke, Tiegian Master's flames died off.

Thousand Hand Grandmaster?

Tiegan Master's body froze with a baffled expression.

A Grandmaster was obviously higher than a Master.

The 'Thousand Hand Grandmaster' had stunned Tiegan Master.

Was a Master good? Was it better than a Grandmaster?

Of course, the 'Thousand Hand Grandmaster' was a name Zhao Feng had randomly used to scare people.

"Thousand Hand Grandmaster? The continent didn't have any new blacksmith grandmasters."

"The closest blacksmith master in the Northern Continent died a hundred years ago."

Discussion rose upon the hall.

They hadn't heard of anyone called the Thousand Hand Grandmaster. At least, not in the Northern Continent.

"Brat, if you're really here to cause trouble in the Tiegan Palace, this old one won't go easy on you even if you're the son-in-law of the City Lord."

Tiegan Master's face still had remnants of anger and had a hint of coldness in his voice.

However, he made no sudden moves.

The azure haired youth before him was weird and Tiegan Master had seen Zhao Feng's actions in the hall before with his Spiritual Sense.

According to Tiegan Master's analysis, Zhao Feng's level in forging was almost comparable to a Master's.

"Hehe, my Master is a new blacksmith Grandmaster from the Middle Continent. I came over this time to take my Master's work to challenge the Masters of the Northern Continent."

Zhao Feng began to lie.

The distance between the Middle Continent and Northern Continent was insanely far and according to Zhao Feng's knowledge, the Middle Continent was more advanced.

Of the present crowd here, almost none of them had been to the Middle Continent and Zhao Feng's Master was a new Grandmaster, hence there was no flaws in his words.

"Work of a Grandmaster?"

Tiegan Master's eyes glimmered.

Pa!

Zhao Feng snapped his fingers.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat brought out a flask that was larger than itself and greedily drank the alcohol at the same time.

"This is a work of my Master from long ago."

Zhao Feng lifted his head.

Everyone within the hall was staring at the flask in front of the little thieving cat.

The flask was made of a unique material and when Tiegan Master's Spiritual Sense swept over it, his expression instantly changed and asked, "What is the use of this flask?"

As soon as he said this.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat drank the rest of the alcohol and then put some water inside.

The water inside the flask slowly began to change.

Tiegan Master's Spiritual Sense swept over and instantly realised this as he flew over and gazed at the flask with insanity.

Zhao Feng smiled but didn't speak.

He had scouted about first and knew that apart from Tiegan Master's bad attitude, he loved wine, and the flask in front of their eyes right now could turn normal water into wine. It was extremely mysterious.

Zhao Feng had checked the ancient records and there didn't seem to be such an item.

This flask from the mysterious Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground which made it hard to survive even for those at the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng lightly coughed and stopped Tiegan Master's insane state.

It was obvious that the power of the flask had caused Tiegan Master to be shocked.

“Little friend, let’s go somewhere else and discuss in private.”

Tiegan Master squeezed out a smile and invited Zhao Feng inside the inner halls.

The present crowd was dazed.

Tiegan Master was known for his bad temper and was on the verge of explosion just before.

However, the person causing trouble was now treated as a guest by Tiegan Master in just a few words.

“Apart from the True Lord Rank expert from a couple months ago, it’s the first time I’ve seen Tiegan Master greet someone like this.”

The blacksmiths and disciples all looked at each other and many even guessed: Was this azure haired youth a disciple of a blacksmith clan?

Inside a quiet lounge in the Tiegan Palace.

Zhao Feng sat with a smile as Tiegan Master inspected the flask. His face would change every second, from shock to amazement before beginning to sigh incessantly.

After a period of time.

Tiegan Master spoke, “What do you want? The closest grandmaster in the Northern Continent is my Master and I also know some of the Grandmasters in the Middle COninent.”

Zhao Feng laughed - it looked like the “Thousand Hand Grandmaster” pseudonym had been seen through but his aim had been reached since he could talk to Tiegan Master.

“I came this time to ask Master to help fix two items.”

Zhao Feng first took out the Luohou Bow.

The instant Tiegan Master took the Luohou Bow, his eyes lit up and said softly, “Precise.”

His hand suddenly touched the Ice Lotus symbol and he couldn’t help but draw a breath.

“Incredible, this is made by nature. The aura on here can be compared to ancient dragon lizards or descendents of the ice dragon.”

Tiegan Master sighed towards this Ice Lotus symbol.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but remember the Dragon Snake Ice River in Sky Boundary Island. The entire river was freezing and the mysterious substance at the source was a forbidden existence that could freeze even experts at the True Spirit Realm.

“If the power was even stronger it might’ve even created a world-stunning Spiritual grade Weapon.... But unfortunately....”

Tiegan Master shook his head at the end.

Hearing this Zhao Feng was surprised. He didn’t think the potential of the Luohou Bow was so large.

The main item he wanted to fix was not the Luohou Bow. The Luohou Bow was just passed on nonchalantly. He didn’t expect this answer.

After a discussion of pricing, Zhao Feng and Tiegan Master reached an agreement.

Tiegan Master was to help Zhao Feng increase the potential and power of the Luohou Bow as well as fix another Spiritual grade item which did not exceed a High tier Spiritual item but the resources needed to be provided by Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had let Tiegan Master inspect the flask for a while and in reality, Tiegan Master was the one who came up with the suggestion of providing the materials and repairing in exchange for the Luohou Bow.

However, due to the little thieving cat's disagreement, it ended in failure.

After the deal was made, Tiegan Master purposely tried to see Zhao Feng's level in forging but realised that Zhao Feng was only limited to theory.

Zhao Feng's learning ability allowed him to understand medicine, arrays, and forging since all the knowledge was copied into his mind by the God's Spiritual Eye. Therefore, Zhao Feng knew all the resources as well as their uses.

"Little friend's eyes are great and has incredible talent - truly a talented genius of forging. Are you willing to enter the world of blacksmiths with me?"

Tiegan Master's eyes became bloodshot.

Right at this moment.

A powerful aura swept through the air causing the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to tremble.

"May I ask why is the City Lord has come personally?"

The expression of the True Spirit Realm expert guarding the Tiegan Mountain changed.

The Flooding Lake City Lord asked, "Is my unruly son-in-law here? If he has caused any trouble, I hope that fellow Tiegian Mountain Daoists can forgive him."

Chapter 265: Yun Haiyang

The descent of the City Lord caused the entire Tiegian Palace to feel pressured. Even those at the True Spirit Realm felt uneasy.

After all, the Flooding Lake City Lord could be said to be the lord in this area. His strength and fame ruled this area.

Apparently, when the Flooding Lake City Lord was young, he was a prodigy in the Flooding Lake Liu family and had the most hope to reach the True Lord Rank.

Luckily, it seemed that the City Lord didn't seem to have any enmities and was only here to find his son-in-law.

"City Lord, your son-in-law is in the palace safely talking to Master."

The True Spirit Realm expert guarding the Tiegian Palace said respectfully.

The Flooding Lake City Lord paused slightly and retracted his aura.

"Are you sure he didn't cause any trouble?"

The City Lord confirmed.

One of the blacksmiths smiled bitterly, "He was causing trouble but when he met Master, he was invited to the inner halls."

"Yea, I've never seen anyone causing trouble become guests."

The blacksmith disciples felt incredible and the Flooding Lake City Lord's expression was extremely colorful as his eyes twinkled.

Soon.

Liu Qinxin entered the Tiegan Palace.

"The daughter of the City Lord is here."

"It looks like the son-in-law of the City Lord is placed of great importance by the Liu family."

The people within the hall started to chat and Liu Qinxin's found that her father's expression was slightly unusual.

"Did Zhao Feng cause massive trouble?"

Liu Qinxin asked cautiously.

Her emotions right now was extremely complex. On one hand she was sympathetic while on the other, she was expectant.

If Zhao Feng caused massive trouble and disappointed her father, the latter might punish him.

However, the City Lord didn't immediately respond. At this moment, Zhao Feng and Tiegan Master walked out from the inner hall together.

Tiegan Master was slightly regretful about Zhao Feng's talent towards forging.

"Brother Zhao, if you have time, come over to the Tiegan mountain. If you're willing to become a blacksmith, my door will always be open."

Tiegan Master smiled and sent Zhao Feng away.

This scene caused Liu Qinxin to be dazed.

Wasn't Zhao Feng causing a ruckus? Why was he treated with such respect?

Anyone could see that Tiegan Master was extremely admirable towards Zhao Feng which was a dramatic contrast towards the City Lord, whom he gave an indifferent attitude. It was as if he was treating a stranger.

"Sure, I'll come over when I've collected all the materials."

Under the baffled expression of others, Zhao Feng said farewell to Tiegan Master.

After walking out of the Tiegan Palace, the City Lord and Liu Qinxin looked weirdly at Zhao Feng; the youth was covered in another layer of mist that was hard to see through.

Under the City Lord's questioning, Zhao Feng humbly told what had happened.

The reason why Tiegan Master placed great importance on Zhao Feng was because of a mysteriousness as well as his talent for forging.

Hearing the explanation, the City Lord and Liu Qinxin looked at each other.

The City Lord looked deeply towards Zhao Feng. He had thought that he had seen through this brat but the latter had brought him even more surprise.

"How about this? Since you're already engaged to Qinxin, you're part of my Liu family. The expenses for fixing the Luohou Bow will be paid by the City Lord Palace. Apart from that, you have to try and create a good relationship with Tiegan Master."

The Flooding Lake City Lord's words and saved Zhao Feng a lot of money.

"Thanks senior, oh I mean.... Father-in-law."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

When he had made the deal with Tiegian Master before, the materials would cost him around a hundred to two hundred thousand primal crystal stones because the little thieving cat didn't agree to exchanging the mysterious flask. Otherwise, the materials would all be paid by Tiegian Master.

Zhao Feng was just thinking about this problem and didn't think a simple sentence from the City Lord had saved him.

The City Lord nodded his head in satisfaction as his opinion of Zhao Feng became even greater.

Liu Qinxin didn't know what she felt. If this continued, Zhao Feng's position in her father's heart would only become higher and higher.

At the same time, her future husband's mysterious layer of mist became thicker and thicker.

A young beast tamer with precise archery skills and an Eye Bloodline...blacksmith talent that even made Tiegian Master sigh... and that little thieving cat that knew how to turn invisible.

How many secrets did this youth have?

Liu Qinxin finally realised that her future husband wasn't simple, but this person's interest in her became lower and lower, almost completely ignoring her.

As Liu Qinxin thought about Zhao Feng, she grinded her teeth and sent him away with her eyes.

After returning to the City Lord palace, Zhao Feng used the connections of the Liu family to scout for the materials needed to fix the Luohou Bow. These expenses were all paid for by the City Lord.

Zhao Feng obviously didn't know the word shameless because he had also listed the resources he was missing to repair the Yin Shadow Cloak.

As of present, the City Lord placed great importance on him so the overseer of the City Lord Palace was respectful towards him and didn't question him.

All the materials needed were gathered within ten days.

Zhao Feng took the resources and headed towards the Tiegan Mountain.

Tiegan Palace.

"I need an assistant to improve the Luohou Bow so you'll need to help out."

Tiegan Master requested.

"No problem."

Zhao Feng knew a bit about forging and being the assistant of a blacksmith master was the dream of many.

However, he found it weird that Tiegan Master would specifically ask him.

Was it because of his talent?

"This kid's extremely knowledgeable about resources. I'll use this to test him."

Tiegan Master secretly gave Zhao Feng strict requirements.

The latter's God's Spiritual Eye inspected the resources so every mistake couldn't escape his eyes.

His perceptivity, control, and focus exceeded others by countless times.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could enlarge and magnify things by hundreds of folds.

It was because of this that he could easily see the disadvantages of any item.

When Zhao Feng was helping, his actions were crisp and extremely responsible because the next steps regarded the outcome of the Luohou Bow.

Tiegan Master noted Zhao Feng's actions and was extremely shocked.

"Such precision.... Even experienced old blacksmiths can't be so precise."

Tiegan Master suppressed the shock in his heart.

At this moment, it was as if he had seen the most gorgeous jade in the world.

Refining the Luohuo Bow needed roughly four to five days, and in this process, Tiegan Master gave Zhao Feng a large portion of the work while giving him pointers.

Zhao Feng had previously learnt pill refining as well as setting up arrays. Now that he had a Master level person guiding him, his knowledge had also advanced.

The key point was 'controlling the flame' which Tiegan Master had even made Zhao Feng do.

There were different steps in controlling the flame whose difficulty was the same as pill making.

The results shocked Tiegan Master once again.

Apart from experience and cultivation restriction, Zhao Feng's control was perfect.

"A natural prodigy in forging...."

Tiegan Master suppressed the joy in his heart.

A few days later.

The Luohou Bow had succeeded in strengthening.

The original Luohou Bow had its attributes changed after merging with the mysterious substance, and after this refining, it had merged with a precious Ice Soul Mystic Crystal. Such precious materials wouldn't be found so quickly if it weren't for the Liu family's connections.

The new Luohou Bow was slightly bigger than the original size there was an azure blue colour on its surface. The ice lotus mark's size became bigger and had a deeper colour.

After merging with the new materials, the Luohou Arrows damage increased.

According to Zhao Feng's knowledge, the Luohou Arrows contained the elements of wind and lightning. In addition to the terrifying coldness, it was like adding wings on a tiger.

"The Luohou Bow and Luohou Arrows have reached the peak tier Mortal weapon and High grade Mortal weapon respectively. The combination of the two has become immensely close to Spiritual grade. It can dominate any Mortal tier weapons."

Tiegan Master was pretty satisfied with this product.

Zhao Feng liked it even more. Its power and attributes were perfect and its value could be compared with Spiritual grade weapons.

When the Luohou Bow was completed, Zhao Feng took out his Yin Shadow Cloak.

In reality, this was Zhao Feng's true aim and its value was far above the Luohou Bow's.

"A damaged Inheritance item..."

Tiegan Master had a solemn expression.

Although all the materials had been gathered, Tiegan Master still needed to find a way on how to fix it.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and left the Yin Shadow Cloak behind as he returned to the City Lord Palace.

The second he arrived back he was summoned by the City Lord.

City Lord Palace.

In a quiet lounge.

The City Lord and Liu Qinxin were sipping tea while chatting and smiling.

In the lounge was another youth.

"Zhao Feng, come over here. This is Qinxin's cousin, Yun Haiyang..."

Liu Qinxin's cousin?

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be slightly surprised since this person's name was almost the same as Yun Hai Master's.

Hai Yun Master's full name was Yun Hai whereas Liu Qinxin's cousin was called Yun Haiyang.

When he was being introduced, a cold glint appeared in Yun Haiyang's eyes.

"Sister Qin, this is your future husband?"

Disdain and disgust appeared on Yun Haiyang's face, the perfect goddess in his heart would be married off to this queer azure haired one eyed youth?

As they spoke, Zhao Feng understood that this Yun Haiyang came from one of the four families, the "Yun family", and when they were small, Yun Haiyang and Liu Qinxin had a good relationship.

Yun Haiyang revealed hints of enmity and disdain while they spoke, angry at the fact that Liu Qinxin was to be married off to Zhao Feng.

The latter sipped his tea and didn't care, causing Yun Haiyang to rage in his heart.

The City Lord saw this in his eyes but didn't stop it.

Yun Haiyang suddenly rose and smiled, "I heard that Brother Zhao's archery skills are top tier. I also happen to know some archery, why not compare our skills?"

Shua!

Not bothering to care whether Zhao Feng would agree or not, a green scarlet ancient bow appeared in Yun Haiyang's hand. A mysterious fire mark could be seen on the bow, as if symbolizing its owners anger and battle intent.

Chapter 266: Continuation

The bow in Yun Haiyang's hand was made of unique materials and its aura surpassed normal peak grade Mortal weapons; its grade was immensely close to Spiritual Tier grade.

Archery?

Zhao Feng didn't decline. His Luohou Bow had just been upgraded and had reached a brand new level. He hadn't had the chance to test it out yet.

At the same time, Liu Qinxin and the City Lord exchanged glances with smiles, they had no intentions of rejecting this request.

When the City Lord had called Zhao Feng over, Liu Qinxin had understood her father's intention.

Yun Haiyang was unsatisfied with Liu Qinxin's marriage and now that he had seen Zhao Feng how would he be respectful?

However, when Yun Haiyang showed disdain and disgust towards Zhao Feng, the City Lord didn't do anything.

"Could it be there's a hidden reason as of why Qinxin is marrying this brat? Looks like I still have a chance."

Yun Haiyang saw the City Lord's attitude and was overjoyed as he suppressed the excitement in his heart.

He didn't know that the City Lord wasn't giving him a chance. The City Lord was just testing Zhao Feng.

"Feng'er, you're not against this, are you?"

The City Lord looked expectantly towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng suspected that the City Lord was testing him from the start but since he wanted to test out the Luohou Bow's power, he didn't decline.

Soon.

Zhao Feng and Yun Haiyang entered an open archery field.

There were originally many archers here but they were soon cleared out.

"What are they doing?"

"The son-in-law of the City Lord is testing archery skills with a relative?"

Around the archery field was a small crowd.

Zhao Feng and Yun Haiyang stood at the two sides respectively.

According to the norm archers compared archery skills and precision.

A few archers even took out some targets.

"Archery skills are boring. True archers need to experience blood and fire."

A smile curled on Yun Haiyang's lips.

The crowd broke out into discussion. Was Yun Haiyang and Zhao Feng entering a life and death battle?

As they expected, Yun Haiyang suggested a fight between archers to the City Lord.

This wasn't testing archery skills anymore; it was a battle.

"Feng'er, you don't have any disagreements right?"

The City Lord asked in a consulting tone.

At this moment, it wasn't hard for everyone to see that Yun Haiyang was here to cause trouble.

Since it was a battle, there would be injuries.

Yun Haiyang's heart was filled with coldness, "This brat comes from outside Canopy Great Country and hasn't become Qinxin's husband yet. Even if I kill him here, no one will stand up for a dead genius."

In terms of identity, he came from one of the Four Families, the Yun family. Thus, even if he killed Zhao Feng, the Flooding Lake City Lord couldn't do anything to him.

"I have no disagreements."

Zhao Feng slowly took out the Luohou Bow.

Following this, the entire archery field was enforced by an array so that the battle inside wouldn't harm the spectators.

At this moment, Liu Qinxin couldn't help but be slightly sympathetic towards Zhao Feng as she could feel Yun Haiyang didn't have any good intentions.

"Don't worry,. With me here, there won't be any deaths."

The City Lord said confidently as he patted her and smiled.

Liu Qinxin slightly relaxed and was slightly guilty since her father was using Yun Haiyang to test out Zhao Feng, causing the latter to be in danger.

Inside the archery field.

Yun Haiyang and Zhao Feng faced off against each other.

Because it was an exchange of archery skills, there were rules stating that they were only allowed to use their bows and nothing else.

Yun Haiyang's cultivation had reached half-step True Spirit Realm and his true strength was close to the Liu Qinxin's.

However, since it was only an exchange of bows and arrows, Zhao Feng didn't fear him at all.

"It has started...."

Yun Haiyang pulled back the green scarlet bow in his hand and a red flaming light appeared from the bow that merged with his scarlet red True Force.

On top of that, a green layer of sharp wind appeared around Yun Haiyang's body; it was like a barrier.

"Flame element bow with the addition of wind. Eighty percent chance of explosion effect...."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye inspected the opponent and his heart jumped.

Yun Haiyang's cultivation had reached half-step True Spirit Realm and had stronger true force. The bow in his hand had the attribute of fire and with the addition of wind; its damage could instantly slay normal cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm.

Seeing this, Zhao Feng decided to end this battle quickly.

His actions were smooth, and the instant the Luohou Bow was taken out, three Luohou Arrows had returned to the bow and a layer of ice had enveloped Zhao Feng's body.

Zhao Feng's body was surrounded by ice and arcs of lightning that crackled incessantly.

On the tip of the three Luohou Arrows, wisps of sharp lightning appeared while the tail of the arrows were balls of wind.

"This kid's bow and arrow contains the three elements of ice, lightning and wind. They are also mother and son weapons."

Yun Haiyang exclaimed and couldn't help be slightly jealous.

He liked bows, but this was the first time he had seen such a masterful product.

It was almost certain that such an item came from a Master-level blacksmith.

End this quickly.

Yun Haiyang released the string in his hand with a thunderous explosion.

Qiu-----

A dark arrow raging with flames darted towards Zhao Feng like a dragon of fire and wind.

He had succeeded in attacking first, allowing him to gain the advantage.

Yun Haiyang's heart was filled with joy. The battle between archers was extremely quick and a second could decide the battle.

However, right as he fired his arrow Zhao Feng's string on the Luohou Bow shook.

Beng~

A bright azure arrow gave off sparks as it flew into the air, creating a loud explosion.

Yun Haiyang only felt his eyes spin before an arc of lightning as well as chaotic winds rushed towards him.

Booom--

The arrow first collided against the scarlet red arrow in midair. The cold wind and raging flames intertwined together before exploding, causing a plume of smoke to envelope half the field.

The archers outside gazed at the scene with gaping mouths.

Qiu---

An arrow pierced through the smoke and shot towards Yun Haiyang. Its speed was extremely fast and had surpassed the speed of sound.

Yun Haiyang's expression changed dramatically as he furiously circulated his True Force, creating snakes of fire that merged with the wind, creating a barrier of wind and fire.

In under half a breath, Yun Haiyang had controlled the situation. When Zhao Feng's arrow came close, only ten to twenty percent of its power was left. Only the coldness and lightning caused him a bit of trouble.

He took a deep breath and condensed his Qi of half True Spirit, preparing to send in more powerful attacks.

However, just at this point in time two flashes shot through the air and brought upon a gust of icy wind.

Yun Haiyang shot out an arrow of fire but was engulfed by the explosion of lightning and coldness.

In this instant, wind howled while the ice and lightning eroded.

Yun Haiyang's body began to stiffen.

His third arrow had yet to be fired but the coldness and lightning on his body rose to another level.

Zhao Feng's third arrow arrived.

On the archery field.

Yun Haiyang was swept up by the flickering bolts of lightning.

He screamed and howled but the sound of his voice faded away as a layer of ice covered his body.

In just half a breath, Yun Haiyang had been turned into a human ice sculpture.

The spectators all took a deep breath and awoke from their shocked state.

The Flooding Lake City Lord was dumbstruck and his expression changed slightly as he rushed over with the Qi of True Spirit to save Yun Haiyang.

"Tiegan Master indeed lives up to his name. My third arrow could even threaten those at the True Spirit Realm but the expense of True Force is terrifying..."

Zhao Feng exclaimed as he put the Luohou Bow away and breathed quickly.

The Luohou Bow's power had increased after the refining but just then Zhao Feng had expended a quarter of his True Force.

Only when one had reached half-step True Spirit Realm would they be able to use the Luohou Bow as they pleased.

In the archery field.

After the City Lord's help, Yun Haiyang's life wasn't in danger anymore but his injury was shocking - an arm of his had been broken.

This battle ended with disability.

The dangers between a battle of archers could be seen from this.

"Why did you injury him so severely?"

Liu Qinxin's eyebrows rose as she spoke.

Zhao Feng's eyes almost popped out. Now he was the victim?

The City Lord had tried to test Zhao Feng and use Yun Haiyang as a spear.

Yun Haiyang wanted to kill Zhao Feng. The latter was the true victim but had ended the fight with only three arrows.

The battle of archers was too dangerous. If the battle continued, Zhao Feng would have died.

After the Luohou Bow was upgraded, the expense of True Force was too large. Although, Yun Haiyang's bow wasn't much worse compared to Zhao Feng's, due to the difference in cultivation, the former would have won if the fight continued.

At this instant.

The Flooding Lake City Lord's eyebrows were furrowed. Yun Haiyang was a direct descendant of the Yun main family and had a complicated identity. Now that his arm had been lost, the trouble caused wasn't small.

He had first estimated that the chances of winning between Yun Haiyang and Zhao Feng was 60-40% respectively.

After all, Yun Haiyang was known for his archery skills in the Yun family and had exceeded Zhao Feng in terms of cultivation.

The result had surprised the City Lord and Liu Qinxin.

Zhao Feng laughed in his heart because he had caused trouble for the City Lord.

The latter's tests had enforced Zhao Feng's desire to escape. If he had lost today, who would stand up for him?

Liu Qinxin sighed in her heart and knew that it wasn't Zhao Feng's fault. Her father had tested Zhao Feng first and her cousin had malicious intentions.

However.

The winner wasn't the City Lord nor Yun Haiyang.

Yun Haiyang had become disabled and the City Lord's head would hurt trying to solve this problem.

Only Zhao Feng had nothing.

After this test, the Flooding Lake City Lord found that this youth could bring him more surprises as well as more trouble.

Furthermore, Liu Qinxin found that her future husband was becoming more and more mysterious. It was as if he was enclosed in a layer of mist.

He was the destined one in her life.

On the same night.

Zhao Feng sat cross legged on the ground and gently touched the Luohou Bow in his hand.

After refinement, the Luohou Bow's power had increased but with Zhao Feng's current cultivation, it was hard to use it to its full potential.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and continued comprehending the final section of the first Lightning Inheritance.

In his mind.

Scenes from the Lightning Inheritance flashed by.

Arcs after arc of lightning formed brilliant lights like fireworks.

Days passed by and at a certain moment.

A gaze of fulfilment appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes. Lightning arcs as thin as spider web etched an unusual symbol similar to a blooming flower onto his hand.

Chapter 267: Mysterious Entrustment

The azure symbol was comprised of lightning, it was like an arc.

It was similar to the symbol that Zhao Feng had received in the Floating Crest Trial.

The arcs of lightning within this seal contained deep intent and represented Zhao Feng's understanding of the Lightning Inheritance.

At the same time.

In Zhao Feng's mind, the first floor of the Lightning Inheritance lit up entirely and the second floor showed signs of awakening, it wasn't as dim as it used to be.

As for the third floor, it was still pitch black.

"The Lightning Inheritance is split into three floors. Those at Ascended Realm can usually only comprehend the first floor whereas the second floor needed one to be at True Spirit Realm. As for the third floor, one needs to be at least at the third rank of the True Spirit Realm- the "True Lord Rank". If I'm able to comprehend the entire Lightning Inheritance, there's a chance of reaching the Origin Core Realm."

Zhao Feng lightly let out a breath and the azure lightning seal in his palm turned into a flower the size of a fist that blossomed in the air before disappearing.

At this instant.

The entire first floor had been comprehended by Zhao Feng and the entrance to the second floor was open.

The only problem was the fact that the second floor required one to be True Spirit Realm to be able to understand it while the third floor was for the True Lord Rank's.

Zhao Feng's consciousness tried to enter the second floor, but the images and scenes within caused him to be unable to breath.

Any scene would shake Zhao Feng's heart and comprehending it was extremely tiring.

However, even then, Zhao Feng was surprised.

Although it was hard to comprehend the second floor, it wasn't impossible.

Hard and impossible were two entirely different concepts.

"I'm not even at the half-step True Spirit Realm, why can I still manage to comprehend the second floor?"

Zhao Feng thought.

The only answer he could think of was the God's Spiritual Eye.

The God's Spiritual Eye gave him powerful mental energy and the ability to perceive and comprehend.

Zhao Feng's consciousness merged into his left eye.

In his left eye, the azure abyss had reached seven foot seven. It seemed as though it was reaching a limit.

Zhao Feng's cultivation was only at the 6th Sky but the azure abyss had extended over seven feet.

When Zhao Feng had dissolved the Ghost Mark, his cultivation had fallen. However, his comprehension hadn't disappeared and after learning mental energy skill, it had caused him to improve.

Thinking back to the Concealed Dragon Ruins, his mental energy level was on par with some cultivators at the half-step True Spirit Realm.

The level of his mental energy was stronger than before.

As Zhao Feng was surprised, a mysterious faint blue light appeared in the centre of the azure abyss and a cold aura enveloped his body.

“This is...”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook as the faint blue light quickly faded, however, this was a power that he had never seen before. Just a tiny bit of it had made Zhao Feng’s heart shake.

Could it be that the God’s Spiritual Eye’s power was on the verge of another awakening? Or had it reached a breakthrough point?

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but think.

He was sure that his level of mental energy had surpassed usual cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm.

This was due to the understanding he had gained in the Origin Core Ruins and the progression of completing the first floor of the Lightning Inheritance.

This meant that Zhao Feng’s mental energy level had exceeded his cultivation and thus, allowed him to comprehend a portion of the second floor.

The increase in mental energy level had allowed him to gain insights towards controlling True Force.

On the same night.

Zhao Feng continued to consolidate his foundation and felt the movement of his True Force become smoother.

The threads of True Force were even thinner than a needle but were extremely condensed and occasionally flashed with lightning.

Half a day later.

Zhao Feng had a feeling that he could return to the 7th Sky whenever he wanted.

Furthermore, when he broke through, his foundation and strength of his True Force would be much stronger than the time when he had used the Shedding Spiritual Pill.

The drop in cultivation last time could be seen giving him a chance to become even stronger.

This time, his cultivation was greater than before and when he broke through again, it would be an entirely different realm.

However, Zhao Feng's eyes gleamed, uncertain whether to break through right now or remain at the peak of the 6th Sky.

"When my Yin Shadow Cloak's fixed, my plan will be almost complete."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye surveyed his surroundings and noticed the four experts at the half-step True Spirit Realm that surveyed Zhao Feng.

These four at half-step True Spirit Realm all wore dark robes and specialised in tracking and hiding.

The Qi of True Spirit in their bodies had reached 50%. Zhao Feng would find it hard to fight even one of them back when the fight for the fiancée was held.

These Four experts were obviously enough to look after Zhao Feng.

Three days later.

In an underground room of Tiegan Palace.

“The solution to fix this Yin Shadow Cloak is complete. Now we just need to fix it.”

Tiegan Master said.

Zhao Feng didn't hide the fact he was refining his Luohou Bow to the Flooding Lake City Lord but this time, the reparations of the Yin Shadow Cloak was to be done in secret.

Thus, Zhao Feng still needed to help Tiegan Master personally and not by the help of other apprentices.

“Right, the process of fixing the Yin Shadow Cloak is extremely complex. Such control isn't something a normal apprentice can do.”

Tiegan Masters smiled.

This time Tiegan Master gave complex and strict requirements to Zhao Feng.

This made the latter suspicious as Tiegan Master was obviously troubling him or testing him.

However, he knew that the higher the requirements, the lower the chance of failure and the greater increase in power.

Tiegan Master indifferently gave all these tasks to Zhao Feng and because Zhao Feng was restricted by experience, he would make the occasional mistake that would be corrected by Tiegan Master.

Some of the harder tasks such as controlling fire and carving arrays were even given to Zhao Feng.

On the third day, sweat had started to pour from Zhao Feng's forehead as he finally felt fatigue.

"Remove your eye patch, let's see your limit."

Tiegan Master said with a smile.

Zhao Feng paused before removing the eyepatch and revealing a sharp azure eye.

The moment Tiegan Master saw the God's Spiritual Eye, his heart shook slightly and was moved.

"Your eyepatch can't block the true aura from your eye especially when you're using the power of the eye. I'll give you a brand new eyepatch some day."

Tiegan Master said before signalling Zhao Feng to continue.

This time.

Zhao Feng didn't have any worries as he opened his God's Spiritual Eye and began to complete these tasks.

Under this situation his perceivment and control reached an entirely new level.

"Your eye is perfect for forging. If you're willing I can raise you to become a Blacksmith Grand Master."

Tiegan Master couldn't help but be excited.

"What's the point in testing my skills?"

Zhao Feng stopped working.

Over the past few days Zhao Feng's work had exceeded normal apprentices and even the limits of some old blacksmiths.

Tiegan Master flashed a smile, "I won't hide it anymore. Someone asked me to build a powerful Spiritual grade weapon which will need two blacksmith Master's working together, and it might not even succeed then."

"What's this got to do with me?"

Zhao Feng asked curiously.

"This weapon comes from an ancient blueprint and is extremely difficult. Unimaginable control and precision is needed otherwise it'll fail."

When Tiegan Master spoke up to here, he paused slightly.

A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as he spoke dimly, "Looks like you already made your plans when this junior first came to Tiegan Palace."

"That's right, you can find the weaknesses just by glancing at an item once. This is something that even I'll need to spend a bit of time on."

Tiegan Master didn't disagree.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but think. He could help Tiegan Master but what benefits did he get out of it?

One had to know there was only a bit more than two months left till the date of his marriage with Liu Qinxin, there wasn't much time left.

“Hehe, the profits earned by completing this weapon exceeds your imagination. Just by this point alone, you can’t reject it.”

Tiegan Master smiled mysteriously, full of confidence.

Oh?

Zhao Feng was slightly curious.

Tiegan Master suddenly spread out his Spiritual Sense and enveloped the entire room.

Zhao Feng found a slightly unusual aura.

“The blueprint for this weapons comes from one of the Four great inheritance places. The ‘Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance’.”

Tiegan Master told Zhao Feng with a solemn expression.

Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but take a cold breath.

The Heavens Legacy Inheritance was ranked first out of the four inheritances and was the most mysterious as well as ancient one.

No one had ever received the Heavens Legacy Inheritance and the Inheritance only appeared once every tens of thousands of years.

According to the records, the appearance of the Heavens Legacy Inheritance would cause the situation within the continent to change every time.

“Secondly, the identity of the person is extremely powerful. Once you complete this task, that person will be indebted towards you and will help you greatly within Canopy Great Country.”

Tiegan Master revealed the second reward.

Zhao Feng was silent for a moment before agreeing Tiegan Master.

The help from this entrustment was too big.

Just as Tiegan Master said, the blueprint came from the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance. No one could reject it by this point alone.

Like this, Zhao Feng and Tiegan Master reached an agreement.

Zhao Feng would help Tiegan Master build the weapon.

Next.

The duo fixed the Yin Shadow Cloak within a few days and the new Yin Shadow Cloak became a complete inheritance item once again.

Zhao Feng put on the Yin Shadow Cloak and began to fade away.

Shua!

A shadow surfaced in the corner of the room, it was as if Zhao Feng had turned into a ghost.

Tiegan Master couldn't help but exclaim, "This inheritance item is indeed a beautiful artwork. Apart from invisibility and speed, it can also absorb part of the power from attacks. If one's cultivation is high enough, they could even create "Yin Shadow Doppelgangers."

Yin Shadow Doppelgangers?

Zhao Feng revealed a curious expression. Tiegan Master was indeed worthy of being a blacksmith master who could find out the hidden powers of inheritance items.

Chapter 268: Take Care of Her for a Moment

Tiegan Master explained, "Yin Shadow Doppelgangers aren't simply just blurred afterimages. They can also distract the enemy whilst also attacking. It has countless uses."

An image appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. When he attacked, several shadows of himself with the same actions as him would appear and attack the enemy.

Of course, this power needed one to reach a certain cultivation but no matter what, Zhao Feng's goal had already been accomplished.

After fixing the Yin Shadow Cloak, the invisibility power had increased dramatically, especially when he was motionless.

Within darkness, this power would be twice as potent.

When Zhao Feng activated the invisibility effect, even those at True Spirit Realm wouldn't be able to perceive him in darkness without intently searching.

For the next couple days.

The people of the City Lord realised that the frequency of Zhao Feng visiting the Tiegan Mountain had been increasing.

There were times that Zhao Feng wouldn't even return for a few days.

Rumours began to spread to the public that Tiegan Master had taken Zhao Feng as a personal disciples, but no matter what the truth was, the relationship between the two was not simple

This was good news for the Liu family.

Because of the City Lord, Tiegan Master and the Liu family held a bad relationship between each other.

Tiegan Master had a high status and was ranked in the top ten blacksmiths; it was possible he was even in the top 5.

What was more important was that this Master had a rumoured connection with the Iron Blood Religion.

The Liu family had always wanted to build a good relationship with Tiegan Master but there hadn't been much progress.

However, now that the City Lord's son-in-law was loved by Tiegan Master. This was a good sign.

The Flooding Lake City even called Zhao Feng over.

"Feng'er if you're able to become Tiegan Master's core disciple this will be great help for the Flooding Lake Liu family."

The Flooding Lake City Lord spoke as though he was Zhao Feng's father.

Zhao Feng bluntly rejected.

Tiegan Master would love to take him as a disciple but Zhao Feng wasn't obliged to spending too much time in forging.

He had never forgotten his orders.

As time passed, Zhao Feng gradually became more occupied.

He would stay at the Tiegian Mountain and listen to Tiegian Master's preaching.

Zhao Feng would also help Tiegian Master craft some weapons, one of them even reaching the Spiritual grade.

The process of crafting was smooth and Zhao Feng's understanding of forging improved at a thousand miles a day.

Tiegian Master was extremely pleased - Zhao Feng's progression was greater than his expectations.

All of this was because of the weapon task that was entrusted to them.

Meanwhile, there was only two months left before the date of the marriage between Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin.

Liu Qinxin, this in-name future wife had been ignored.

After all, Zhao Feng was using the idea of building a good relationship with Tiegian Master to leave and this was something that even the City Lord supported.

Initially, Liu Qinxin was able to hold it in, but as the date of their marriage came closer, she couldn't suppress it anymore.

Marriage was an extremely important thing for women, but Zhao Feng never went to find Liu Qinxin.

"What does Zhao Feng even think of me?"

Liu Qinxin was slightly stressed and her eyes bore dissatisfaction every time she saw Zhao Feng.

After the day the date for their marriage was set, Zhao Feng's image in Liu Qinxin's heart had started to change.

Initially, Zhao Feng was a young beast tamer whose appearance was one hundred and eight thousand folds different from Lin Qinxin's ideal husband.

But afterwards, this youth became shrouded in mist and every test would unveil new strength and potential.

A mysterious eye bloodline, extreme archery skills, beast taming, talent that made even blacksmith masters even sigh.

The performance from this youth was completed with confidence and tranquility every time.

Lights of every kind shone upon him.

Which person of his age in the Flooding Lake area could rival him?

Liu Qinxin had to admit that this was a youth with unbound potential, and he started to close in on the image of her ideal husband.

The most important thing was that he was the one destined in her life.

At this moment, Liu Qinxin could manage to accept this future husband, but the only problem was that Zhao Feng was always occupied and had virtually ignored her.

Finally, upon this day.

Zhao Feng finally came to find Liu Qinxin.

The latter let out a breath. No matter how wooden a youth may be, they would still understand reality. She didn't believe that the opposing party could ignore her charm.

"Qinxin, I'm going to help Tiegian Master craft a Spiritual grade item and perhaps stay at the Tiegian Mountain for a month. Because the City Lord is absent, could you please go tell him?"

Zhao Feng immediately told her the reason he had visited and after that, left immediately.

A month?

Liu Qinxin was dazed. She felt as if she had fallen from the clouds and into the abyss.

The coldness and ignorance of this youth had exceeded her imagination.

Of course, this was her. If it were some other girl they would have broken down by now.

"Wait..."

A crisp voice stopped Zhao Feng's footsteps.

Zhao Feng paused, looking perplexed at Liu Qinxin.

At the point in time Liu Qinxin's eyes turned cold and Zhao Feng finally realised the problem.

"Dammit, I forgot such an important thing."

Zhao Feng's thoughts swayed.

Ever since the marriage date was set he had been planning how to escape or was helping Tiegian Master, therefore ignoring his future wife.

Zhao Feng was worried that Liu Qinxin would see something was wrong.

If this detail was the reason his plan failed, it wouldn't be worth it.

"I know you've been busy over the past few days but about our marriage...."

Liu Qinxin didn't know what to say and felt somewhat humiliated in the heart. Under her veil, her face grew red. This was something Zhao Feng couldn't see.

The latter had already realised that his 'ignorance' might have left a 'flaw' behind and was bent on thinking about how to fix it.

How should I fix it?

Zhao Feng's thoughts flew by. The most important thing right now was to calm Liu Qinxin's heart.

"How should I stabilise her? That's right.... Take care of her for bit."

Zhao Feng thoughts were quick and hasty

He didn't know much about relationships - he hadn't even thought about them much.

Afterall, he was still growing, and he only wanted to focus on cultivation.

Apart from that, the merging of the God's Spiritual Eye had caused Zhao Feng's state of mind to become calm and have an absolutely cold attitude.

All Zhao Feng needed to do was to open his God's Spiritual Eye. This would allow him to see through flesh so no matter how ugly or pretty a girl was, they were still a combination of bones, blood and True Force.

Next.

Zhao Feng thought about how he should take care of Liu Qinxin.

"Qinxin, I know that I almost forgot our marriage over the past while. Sorry about that...."

Zhao Feng's cold eyes suddenly became warm and a faint smile even appeared on his face.

Liu Qinxin paused - when did this guy's attitude turn?

However, she had to admit the fact that after being used to Zhao Feng's coldness, it was rare to see Zhao Feng's warm attitude.

"Deep within my heart, all I wished to do was to admire your looks from afar, I had no thoughts to marry you. I never expected the Heavens to be so nice. Everything's like a dream-come-true."

Zhao Feng kept on making up stories about 'caring' and his actions were full of compassion.

Looking at the youth before her, Liu Qinxin couldn't help but be somewhat surprised. She didn't think that this ignorant youth would have the 'true love' to confess to her.

While Zhao Feng was speaking he was also paying attention to Liu Qinxin's expression but the latter didn't seem to change much.

Could it be I'm not caring enough?

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and took a step out before reaching out a hand to wrap around her waist.

“You.....”

Liu Qinxin didn't expect Zhao Feng to be so courageous to wrap his hand around her waist.

She exclaimed and instinctively opened her bloodline power.

However, the movement of her bloodline power activated Zhao Feng's bloodline.

Maybe it was because Liu Qinxin's bloodline power was threatening, a small wisp of faint blue light appeared in the azure depths of his left pupil.

Instantly.

Liu Qinxin only felt her bloodline tremble and freeze.

Zhao Feng added more power to his hand and gently pulled her into his embrace.

Because of the suppression of bloodline power Liu Qinxin couldn't move and her heart beat rapidly.

“It actually feels pretty good to hug a woman's body.”

Zhao Feng thought, but most of his attention was still focused on Liu Qinxin's expression.

Her expression was mixed with embarrassment, anger, care and a bit of vulnerability.

In reality, Liu Qinxin's bloodline power had been frozen and it was hard for her to even breathe. Of course she would feel helpless.

“Looks like my caring still isn’t enough.”

Zhao Feng sighed.

He then lowered his head and gently kissed Liu Qinxin’s forehead.

“You.. how dare you...”

Liu Qinxin was fully stunned. Embarrassment, anger, emotions of every kind swirled in her head.

Seeing that Liu Qinxin’s expression wasn’t right, Zhao Feng immediately let go of the girl that could destroy countries with their looks.

Right at this moment, Liu Qinxin’s True Force poured out and the aura of the half-step True Spirit Realm appeared.

Not good.

Zhao Feng finally realised his caring had gone overboard.

“You... you shameless....”

Liu Qinxin’s voice was mixed with embarrassment and anger but she stopped before she could complete her sentence.

She wanted to call Zhao Feng a shameless bastard but he was her future husband.

The finger that was pointing towards Zhao Feng didn’t know whether to retreat or not.

“Qinxin, I have no ill intents. I just wanted to take care of you.”

Zhao Feng was speechless.

“I’m fine.”

Liu Qinxin looked deeply at him as her eyes returned to water clear.

This youth was her future husband and closer to the ideal husband in her mind.

Plus, being her future husband, his actions just then weren’t too overboard.

“En, that’s good. I’m going to the Tiegan Mountain now. Can you please tell the City Lord?”

Zhao Feng let out a breath and returned to his usual cold self and he disappeared.

Gone?

Liu Qinxin stopped. This guy was just confessing to her then hugging and kissing her. Now he disappeared as if nothing had happened.

“What... does he think of me?”

Looking at the youth who disappeared into the dark night sky, Liu Qinxin didn’t know what to say.

Chapter 269: Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan

Tiegan Mountain.

Zhao Feng arrived on time as agreed.

According to the deal he and Tiegan Master had made, they would begin to craft the Spiritual grade weapon tonight.

When Zhao Feng entered the Tiegan Mountain this time, he sensed a multitudes of foreign auras causing his heart to freeze.

The entire Tiegan Mountain was tense and was dead silent. Not a single sound could be heard.

At the gates of the Tiegan Palace was a golden blood dragon sedan with a symbol of a sword and blade intertwining.

There were four sedan carriers in the four corners of the sedan and each and every one of them were straight and stationary..

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned over them and his expression changed dramatically.

The four sedan carriers had immensely powerful auras.

True Spirit Realm.

All of them were at True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take a cold breath. What kind of person would have four True Human Rank experts carry a sedan?

At the same time.

Around half a mile back four dark figures merged into the darkness. Surveying Zhao Feng.

"Tiegan Mountain tonight seems different."

One of the dark robed figures murmured.

The person at the front said, "There's a sedan outside the Tiegan Palace. It's made from gold metal and has a blood dragon as well as sword and blade...."

As soon as his words finished.

The four dark robed figures sucked in cold breaths.

"Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan."

The four stared at the sedan, they were paralyzed and fearful.

At this moment the backs of the four drenched in sweat.

"What do we do?"

One of them asked.

"Don't move."

The leader's voice was bitter.

"If that person in the sedan has the intent to kill.... Even if both the City Lord and Liu family head arrives, he can't save us."

The four dark robed figures were like statues as they stood motionless.

If one listened closely, they would realise that the entire Tiegan Mountain, even the birds and beasts, had not dared to make a sound.

It was dead silent.

Zhao Feng felt that even breathing was even harder than usual.

It seemed to realise that all of this had to do with the blood dragon gold metal sedan.

“According to the deal with Tiegan Master, the person who entrusted us with this task will also arrive today.”

Zhao Feng quietly entered the Tiegan Palace.

The four sedan carriers were like twigs, they didn’t even look at Zhao Feng.

The latter only felt a coldness.

The entire Tiegan Palace was desolate, there was neither a single apprentice nor disciple in sight.

“You’re here.”

Tiegan Master landed onto the ground.

Zhao Feng was frightened and was able to speak until Tiegan Master pulled him into a secret hall underground.

In the secret underground hall, there was a blood-red hair coloured male dressed in a golden robe. His age was around thirty he had an ordinary appearance..

“Lord Tiemo, my assistant is here.”

Tiegan Master said respectfully.

Zhao Feng remained stationary and inspected this blood-hair coloured golden-robed male. He couldn't see through this man at all. He seemed extremely normal but one would never forget him.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng instinctively felt that he shouldn't use his God's Spiritual Eye.

“Him? According to the original plan we need two blacksmith masters to have a chance of success.”

The blood hair coloured man's voice was soothing.

Tiegan Master explained, “Precision and control is the most important point in crafting this weapon. On this point, his precision is even better than a blacksmith master. Furthermore, Lord Tiemo needs this weapon as fast as possible but Pei Master is crafting items for the Emperor and doesn't have the time.”

While the two were speaking, Zhao Feng was silent but he had still managed to gather a large amount of information. If he wasn't wrong, Pei Master was the number one blacksmith in Canopy Great Country.

“Oh well, you and Pei Master were both disciples of a blacksmith grand master. In terms of forging, the two of you are probably on par.”

The blood hair coloured man nodded his head.

He didn't question Zhao Feng's ability and instead decided to believe what Tiegan Master said.

“What's your name?”

The blood hair coloured man asked.

“Junior Zhao Feng greets senior Tiemo.”

Zhao Feng realised that this person’s identity was extremely high so his tone was respectful but didn’t contain any charm.

The blood coloured man nodded his head and didn’t speak anymore.

Tiegan Master didn’t waste any time as he lead Zhao Feng to begin forging.

Zhao Feng didn’t ask many questions. What he needed to do right now was to help Tiegan Master help finish this item.

“Look at the blueprint and its requirements before forging these few parts.”

Tiegan Master took out a few pieces of paper and told Zhao Feng the details.

Zhao Feng took off his eyepatch and imprinted the contents onto his left eye. He was certain that these drawings weren’t complete but the requirements.

The requirements stunned Zhao Feng. The precision had reached a monster level. Not a single mistake was allowed.

Furthermore, thousands of these parts were needed and each of these parts ranged in size from a seed to a palm.

These thousands of parts couldn’t have any mistakes and this was just the beginning steps, not the complete item.

Although Master level people could create a few perfect parts thousands of part with the exact dimensions, weight, level of refinement, fire level couldn’t have any mistakes. This was way too strict.

What was more important was that even blacksmith masters wouldn't be able to spot a mistake.

However, these problems weren't too much for Zhao Feng.

"Any problems?"

Tiegan Master asked.

"No but it'll take time and effort. Additionally, in the process, there'll be some materials wasted."

Zhao Feng answered.

"Materials wasted?"

A smile curled up on the blood hair coloured man's mouth but he didn't speak.

The materials wasted before to craft this weapon could fit up an entire Tiegan palace.

"Remember, the slightest mistake can cause the item to fail."

Tiegan Master warned.

"Even if there is mistakes I'll find it."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to refine the materials.

From start to finish his expression was calm and had no change in emotion.

His every breath, every power, was controlled perfectly.

The blood hair coloured man stared at his azure eye for a while with interest but didn't speak.

Time passed by slowly.

Zhao Feng and Tiegan Master both worked on their own parts.

The former worked on beginner level work that was more troublesome while the latter worked on arrays and the refinement of high grade materials.

Zhao Feng was shocked as he processed these materials. Any one of these parts were worth a normal mortal weapon and these were only the low grade materials.

Zhao Feng didn't even know the name of the high grade materials and Tiegan Master would tell him their elements and process it according to the drawings.

The beginning of the forging was a long journey.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye controlled every refinement and as time passed, the speed of his hands increased like a line of water.

One needed to be extremely careful when refining these items since a little change in temperature or power would cause failure.

And indeed, Zhao Feng did waste some materials but he learnt from his mistakes and would soon find the perfect point.

The blood hair coloured man's calm expression started to turn into solemnness as time passed.

In the blink of an eye half a month passed by.

Zhao Feng would sleep when he was tired and then keep on working when he woke up.

Finally, on this day, the processing was done.

“The first step is finally finished. Now we need to find the mistakes and make sure these parts are perfect.”

Tiegan Master said.

The method they used was very simple: Inspect each other's items.

Zhao Feng first inspected Tiegan Master's works. Every one of his works were like an art piece.

According to Tiegan Master's requirements, Zhao Feng found a total of one hundred and twenty-three including those with the slightest imperfection.

“A hundred and twenty three? So much?”

Tiegan Master was slightly surprised and looking closely at it some of these were acceptable but had been picked out by Zhao Feng.

After that.

It was Tiegan Master's turn to look at Zhao Feng's work.

“Six in total.”

Tiegan Master was surprised. These flaws were mainly because that Zhao Feng lacked experience or didn't understand the theory.

The expression of the blood hair coloured man changed slightly.

“Let me check once as well.”

Zhao Feng started to double check through his work and would question Tiegian Master sometimes.

Soon twenty three flaws were picked out.

Some of these were hidden very well - even Tiegian Master couldn't see it. Another few of these flaws were either too small or acceptable.

However, all of these were taken out.

After this Zhao Feng then checked all of these parts over a few times.

“Done.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The first step had been successfully complete and Tiegian Master was overjoyed because the time used was less than half of what was expected.

The merging of the items needed someone of high forging skills to do it so Zhao Feng was only an assistant.

Plus the core secrets needed to be hidden from Zhao Feng.

What the latter needed to do was find the 'flaws'.

Continuous improvement.

Step after step was complete.

When the eighth day of the second month arrived, Tiegan Master stopped.

“All the steps are complete. We just have one more thing to do - forging.”

Tiegan Master took a deep breath as he requested Zhao Feng to check over the flaws.

Zhao Feng triple checked the materials and nodded his head.

The blood hair coloured man also participated in forging.

This was the last step and failure meant that everything before was for nothing.

Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't need to participate in this step and was asked to go back. After all, this item came from the Heavens Legacy Inheritance and the crafting level was unheard of. The final item would be world shocking.

“If the forging succeeds, you'll be a hero of the Iron Blood Religion.”

The blood hair coloured man nodded his head towards Zhao Feng.

Chapter 270: Wheel of Light and Darkness

Tiegan Mountain.

The sword and blade symbol on the blood dragon sedan made of gold metal sat there.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed and no matter how hard it rained or how much lightning poured down, the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan didn't move and the living beings nearby were dead silent.

At this moment, there were just experts at True Spirit Realm that came over but all left when they saw the sedan.

Even the City Lord came over, but when he saw the sedan, he returned with a solemn expression.

Tiegan Master was extremely famous in the Flooding Lake area and quite a few people knew that he had some mysterious relationship with the Iron Blood Religion.

The Iron Blood Religion was extremely powerful in Canopy Great Country and used cold methods to kill their enemies.

Facing such a powerful faction, even the main Liu family would be wary.

As of today, everyone knew the war between the Iron Blood Religion and Imperial family. The other 6 great powers participated or were watching. It was a complex situation.

In the secret underground hall.

Zhao Feng sat and quietly cultivated.

He wasn't much of a use for the last forging part. It all depended on the blood hair coloured man and Tiegan Master.

In reality, there wasn't much skill involved in the last step but required a high cultivation level.

For the next while.

Zhao Feng occasionally felt a terrifying aura come from the room nearby. Just a sizzle of it made his heart tremble.

Zhao Feng was sure that Tiegian Master wasn't this strong. Even the Flooding Lake City Lord couldn't be compared to this.

"It looks like that Lord Tiemo is at least at the True lord Rank and should be the high echelon of the Iron Blood Religion."

Zhao Feng thought.

Experts at the True Lord Rank could flip clouds and create rain with their hands.

Time passed by slowly.

Zhao Feng was cultivation but still felt the occasional aura.

Five to six days later.

A screeching sound appeared and the aura of a weapon manifested.

"This is the aura of a Spiritual grade weapon...."

Zhao Feng felt his Luohou Bow tremble slightly and even his Yin Shadow Cloak felt uneasy.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat emerged and glanced towards the sealed forge.

The secret forge was made of a special material which could stop one's Spiritual Sense. Even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye wasn't able to see through it easily.

The aura from the Spiritual grade weapon was extremely unique, cold and sharp. It had a dominant blood aura and as time passed, its aura strengthened.

Zhao Feng could feel the terrifying heat radiating from the forge - it was enough to turn a normal cultivator at the True Human Rank into dust.

At a certain point.

The aura of the Spiritual grade weapon reached an extent that even the sealed forge couldn't hold it in.

Ding-----

Zhao Feng heard a weird sound and suddenly felt uneasy.

Shua!

With the flash of the Yin Shadow Cloak, Zhao Feng disappeared.

At the next instant the sealed forge shook.

With a "crack" the wall that was as strong as a Spiritual grade weapon was sliced open by a dark silver wheel and sparks flew into the air.

These sparks flew everywhere and any one of them could instantly kill an expert at 7th Sky.

Shua!

Zhao Feng appeared at the entrance of the secret hall.

At this moment the entire underground hall trembled slightly and Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye caught the figure of a dark grey wheel.

In the centre of the grey wheel it was pitch black and at the sides thin blade rotated.

Weng~~

The grey wheel suddenly shrank and disappeared from view.

The dust instantly fell and the blood hair coloured man and Tiegian Master walked out side by side.

Tiegian Master looked extremely tired and weak but seemed full of excitement.

The blood hair coloured man had a happy expression. His right arm was covered in a black flashing silver metallic item, like a robotic arm.

The surface of the black and gold metal was smooth and clean like a perfect artwork. Not a single flaw was found. Even the joints were perfectly in sync.

Apart from the fact it was made out of metal it looked the same as a normal arm, only looked more powerful.

“Hehe, this ‘wheel of light and darkness’ is more perfect than I imagined - it can easily slice through low tier Spiritual grade weapons. In the Northern Continent, apart from the ancient legendary weapons, there won't be many that can be compared to it.”

The blood hair coloured man looked very satisfied.

Zhao Feng had participated in creating the parts of the Wheel of Light and Darkness and every small part was imprinted in his mind.

“This Wheel of Light and Darkness should have three forms. The first is an arm shape that’s suitable for close combat. The second is an attacking form. The Wheel of Light and Darkness will turn bigger and spin - it’s sharpness is unblockable. The third form should be a shield.”

Through the analysis of the parts Zhao Feng came to this conclusion.

One had to admit that this was a perfect weapon and had surpassed the limits of weapons.

The blood hair coloured man and Tiegan Master wouldn’t have imagined that Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye would have such heaven defying copying powers and analysis skills.

Although Zhao Feng didn’t see the complete original drawings and didn’t participate in the core parts, he had ‘checked’ through all these parts.

In terms of familiarity, Zhao Feng had even exceeded Tiegan Master.

“It is indeed worthy of being something from the Heavens Legacy Inheritance. Even though we’re able to craft it, we still don’t understand its theory. If we didn’t have Zhao Feng here we’d pay ten times the price to craft this Wheel of Light and Darkness.”

Tiegan Master said.

Zhao Feng was crucial in creating the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

However, at this moment, Zhao Feng was thinking, “This Wheel of Light and Darkness is extremely suitable for people who have lost an arm.”

This made him think of First Elder.

If he had the materials Zhao Feng could create a simplified model of the Wheel of Light and Darkness but this was hard for him currently as he wasn't at the True Spirit Realm yet.

"Zhao Feng, you helped a lot this time. What do you need? If you want to enter the Iron Blood Religion I can even give you a position of Chief."

The blood hair coloured man smiled and said.

Hearing this Tiegian Master's expression changed slightly. A Chief rank in the Iron Blood Religion had the same status as a middle tier family in a Great country.

Of course, the blood hair coloured man might be acting rash right now but he was still grateful towards Zhao Feng.

"Lord Tiemo, this junior comes from the countryside and came here to the Canopy Great Country to find someone. I don't have any thoughts of entering a faction right now."

Zhao Feng declined respectfully.

Although the Iron Blood Religion was powerful, Zhao Feng knew nothing about it and didn't want to enter the war inside the Canopy Great Country.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng would rather have Tiemo owe him and ask when he needed help.

"No matter what you helped me a lot this time. If you need anything you can ask the Iron Blood Religion for help."

The blood hair coloured man took out a weird blood coloured token and gave it to Zhao Feng.

"This is the Gold Iron Blood Order. With this token you can pass through the territories of the Iron Blood Religion with ease and ask something from me."

The blood hair coloured man explained.

Zhao Feng thanked him and put away the Gold Iron Blood Order.

The man didn't immediately leave when the weapon was made and Tiegian Master suggested, "Although the Wheel of Light and Darkness is complete, we should let Zhao Feng inspect it for safety."

After all, this weapon was too detailed and its drawings came from the most mysterious and ancient Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

"You actually don't need to check it because this weapon is made up of parts and every part is connected to the next, like human bones. Moving one will move all the others."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly but didn't reject the offer and took over the Wheel of Light and Darkness before opening his God's Spiritual Eye and checking it out.

Through the God's Spiritual Eye, he could copy the structure of the Wheel of Light and Darkness so that he could make one later.

The Wheel of Light and Darkness was incredibly heavy and reached several hundred kilograms but this wasn't much for someone at the blood hair coloured man's level.

"It's fine, but for safety let it cool down for a couple days, just not too long. Just don't use its full strength for half a month."

After checking the weapon, Zhao Feng returned it to the blood hair coloured man.

Hearing Zhao Feng's suggestion, Tiegian Master and the man exchanged glances with surprised expressions because what Zhao Feng said was the same as the drawings.

Zhao Feng hadn't seen the drawings but could figure this out.

The blood hair coloured man looked towards Zhao Feng, "Your eye bloodline is extremely unique. If you're willing the doors of the Iron Blood Religion will always be open to you. I humbly give you my invitation."

Zhao Feng could feel Tiemo's sincerity so he didn't reject his offer and decided to make his decision after sending his Master's letter.

After all, First Elder also had some arrangement for Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, aren't you finding someone? Why not get Lord Tiemo to help you?"

Tiegan Master smiled.

He could see that Tiemo placed great importance on Zhao Feng and was very honest.

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up as he quickly took out half the jade hairbrush and handed it over to Tiemo.

Tiemo took over the jade hairbrush and gently touched it as a light flashed in his eyes.

"Are you sure the person you're finding is called Liu Qinxin?"

Tiemo asked.

"That's right, but I don't know which Liu Qinxin it is."

Zhao Feng was extremely nervous.

Tiemo should be in the higher echelons of the Iron Blood Religion and be very knowledgeable.

"Liu Qinxin...."

Tiemo's voice was deep and his eyebrows were slightly furrowed as his eyes moved.

Zhao Feng had a feeling that Tiemo might have some lead to the person or even have the target.

But he didn't ask because if Tiemo wanted to say who it was, he would.

A while later.

Tiemo returned the jade hairbrush to Zhao Feng and said indifferently, "The person you're looking for should be Empress Qin."

Empress Qin.

Zhao Feng's heart shook slightly. He didn't think the receiver of the letter would have such a special identity.

Of all the people named Liu Qinxin, Empress Qin had the most distinguished background.

"Empress Qin!"

Tiegan Master took a cold breath and said, "This Empress Qin's status and power in the Imperial family can be ranked in the top three. Apparently, even the Emperor is played around by her!"

How could she be the person Zhao Feng is looking for?"