

King Eye 271

Chapter 271: Complete Plan

When the truth was unveiled, both Zhao Feng and Tiegan Master were stunned.

The person Zhao Feng was searching for was actually Empress Qin of the Imperial family.

In Canopy Great Country, the Imperials were the leaders and by right, the three sects and four families should listen to them.

As he thought up to this point, Zhao Feng furrowed his eyebrows and his expression changed abruptly as he recalled a piece of information.

If he wasn't wrong, the Imperials and Iron Blood Religion were like fire and water.

The Imperials were the leaders in name while the Iron Blood Religion was a religion who used cold methods to crush their enemies.

"Empress Qin is a person who tries to seduce every living being and wants to control the country. She is a great enemy of the Iron Blood Religion."

Tiemo said coldly.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng felt nervous.

The Iron Blood Religion and Imperials family where Liu Qinxin was from were enemies.

"If I take the letter and go to Empress Qin, wouldn't this mean...."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be worried. Tiegan Master also realised this point and looked towards Tiemo.

The eyes of the blood hair coloured, Tiemo kept on flashing before he spoke, “No matter what you’ve worked for the Iron Blood Religion and me. I keep my gratefulness and resentments apart, so I won’t trouble you.”

Zhao Feng let out a breath as he received the answer.

He was worried that the Iron Blood Religion would force him to make a decision but even though Tiemo didn’t trouble Zhao Feng, the latter felt his head hurt.

The Iron Blood Religion and Imperial family couldn’t stand one another.

If he formed a good relationship with the Iron Blood Religion, he would become an enemy of the Imperial family which included Empress Qin.

However, if he handed over the letter and was settled by the Imperial family, this would mean he would be the enemy of the Iron Blood Religion.

No matter which one he chose, Zhao Feng would become the enemy of one of the sides.

After the weapon was crafted, Zhao Feng immediately asked to leave.

The most important task in front of him right now was how to escape this ‘marriage’.

After sending Zhao Feng away with his eyes, Tiegian Master asked, “Deputy Patriarch, aren’t you worried that Zhao Feng will be used by the Imperial family? His eye bloodline’s power is remarkable.”

“You have to look at everything further in depth. If I forced him right now, he wouldn’t be loyal. Plus, Empress Qin was born here. How much relationship would she have with someone from out of Canopy Great Country?”

The blood hair coloured man’s eyes were deep.

“Are you saying that Zhao Feng and Empress Qin actually don’t have much of a connection between them?”

Tiegan Master seemed to understand.

“Hehe.”

A queer smile could be seen on the blood hair coloured man’s face, “The answer will be revealed soon. We’ll see whether I’m right or not at that time.”

After returning to the city.

Zhao Feng was immediately summoned by the City Lord.

There was only half a month left till Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin’s marriage.

“You don’t need to do anything from now on. Just focus on preparing for the marriage.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord said.

In this period of time, the news of the marriage between Zhao Feng and the daughter of the City Lord had spread across the entire Flooding Lake area.

The City Lord Palace was already making its preparations and the entire Flooding Lake City was filled with an atmosphere of joy.

Zhao Feng became more pressured.

The closer it was to the day of the marriage, the less chance that he would succeed in escaping.

All of this had been planned step by step by the City Lord; he gave Zhao Feng no path of retreat.

If it were any other man facing a girl such as Liu Qinxin, even if they knew the marriage was planned in order to retain him, they would be willing.

Afterall, Liu Qinxin had flawless beauty and was like a goddess.

Her talent, background, and other aspects were all perfect.

However, Zhao Feng didn't have any intentions of getting married.

He was only sixteen and wanted to solely focus on cultivation. He knew nothing about men and women.

All of this was planned by the City Lord and was 'destined' because the little thieving cat had pulled off Liu Qinxin's veil.

But in front of the City Lord, Zhao Feng agreed to everything.

"If you become the son-in-law of the Liu family, don't get too close with the Iron Blood Religion."

The Flooding Lake City Lord warned.

Zhao Feng soon realised that Empress Qin came from a branch Liu family.

As she was apart of the Imperial family, to a certain degree, it was representing the relationship between the Liu family and the Imperial family.

If the Liu family and Imperial family were close together, then the Iron Blood Religion would be on the opposite side.

After saying goodbye to the City Lord.

Zhao Feng returned to his place and surveyed his surroundings with his God's Spiritual Eye.

This time, his face was filled with solemnness.

There was an expert at the True Spirit Realm now.

Because the marriage was closing in and his relationship with the Iron Blood Religion, the Flooding Lake City had sent an expert at the True Spirit Realm to 'protect' Zhao Feng.

With an True Spirit Realm expert here to keep an eye on Zhao Feng, the difficulty of his escape would increase dramatically.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and began to circulate his cultivation.

Since there was an expert at True Spirit Realm, there was no need to hide his strength.

On the same night, he 'broke through' to the 7th Sky.

The breakthrough this time didn't need to be consolidated since Zhao Feng was 'returning' to his original cultivation.

"Both cultivation and foundation are more stable than before."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Although he was at the 7th Sky previously, the him today was much stronger than than when he was at the Alliance Banquet.

After the Alliance Banquet, Zhao Feng had entered the Origin Core Ruins and his mental energy level had exceeded half-step True Spirit Realm.

Furthermore, the first floor of the Lightning Inheritance was now completed. All his attributes were better than before.

The news of Zhao Feng breakthrough soon reached the City Lord's side.

"Young master has broken through and says he needs to consolidate his cultivation, hence putting off a lot of preparations for the marriage."

A servant said.

"Breaking through to a new level is good. Do your best to get rid of the minor stuff for him."

The Flooding Lake City Lord had some admiration on his face.

Firstly, the break through in cultivation did indeed need to be consolidated. Secondly, Zhao Feng's new cultivation was more worthy of being Liu Qinxin's husband.

"One more thing, tell him to take off the eyepatch before the marriage. A genius with an eye bloodline power is more than worthy enough of Liu Qinxin."

The City Lord said and his words were soon brought to Zhao Feng.

"Good, the escape this time will need the God's Spiritual Eyes power."

Zhao Feng slowly took off an eyepatch.

After returning from the Tiegian Palace he had received a new eyepatch. It was faint silver and as thin as a blade, noble and extravagant.

Next.

Using the excuse of consolidating his foundation, Zhao Feng started to begin his escape.

Although he didn't go out much, he was always planning.

He would even send the little thieving cat out to do things he couldn't.

The little thieving cat's size was small and specialised in hiding so it could do things very easily.

"The landscape of the City Lord's Palace and Flooding Lake City are completely familiar to me now..."

Zhao Feng thought.

With his current cultivation, he wasn't scared of the pursuit of two to three cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm.

The most troublesome people were the expert that had just arrived who was at the True Spirit Realm.

This person's name was Liu Yuan (A different person) and was rumoured to be a nephew of the City Lord. He had cultivated at Qin Sword Palace for some time and was using the name of protecting the son-in-law of the City Lord to stay.

The day of the marriage crept closer - only 5-6 days was left.

On this day.

Zhao Feng's preparations were completed and was about to 'exit consolidation'.

The first thing Zhao Feng did wasn't to find Liu Qinxin nor greet the City Lord.

His target was the expert at the True Spirit Realm.

"Uncle Yuan, I just finished consolidating my cultivation and have many questions to ask about martial arts."

Zhao Feng went up to the expert at the True Spirit Realm.

"En."

Liu Yuan nodded his head. Being older, he didn't decline - many juniors would ask for pointers from him. Furthermore, the youth in front of him was the son-in-law of the City Lord and was the future young master of the Flooding Lake City.

At the same time.

Liu Yuan thought, "I'll use this chance to test out this kid."

Zhao Feng was surrounded in mysterious veil and his eye bloodline power was something that even the City Lord was curious about.

Zhao Feng first found Liu Yuan to ask about some things about cultivation then suggested to spar a bit.

His intent was obviously to test out this expert.

Liu Yuan could be considered a half-disciple of the Qin Sword Palace.

The Qin Sword Palace was one of the three sects of the country and had a good relationship with the Liu family and Imperial family.

In terms of fighting, they usually used Qins, swords, writing brushes, and flutes which all possessed an air of nobleness.

Liu Yuan's weapon was a black writing brush and when he swung, the Qi of True Spirit would produce a grand aura.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye opened and analysed Liu Yuan's way of battle.

"Noble, graceful, elegant.... Attack and defense are both average but his speed and agility are definitely not slow."

Zhao Feng observed.

The strength he currently displayed was close to the usual cultivator at half-step True Spirit Realm in Canopy Great Country which was slightly stronger than the half-step True Spirit Realms in the Thirteen Countries.

Because of the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng was able exchange a few moves with Liu Yuan. Of course, Liu Yuan suppressed his strength to around 30% of his true strength. The gap between the True Spirit Realm and Ascended Realm was too big.

After sparring for about an hour, Zhao Feng had finished testing Liu Yuan and to thank the latter, he asked to train Liu Yuan's flying pet.

Liu Yuan wanted to decline at first but due to Zhao Feng's honesty and will to help, he agreed. He had heard of Zhao Feng's beast taming skills.

Two hours later.

Zhao Feng teamed up with the little thieving cat and tamed Liu Yuan's "Phosphorous Coloured Swallow". The pet seemed to become smart and closer with its owner.

"Thank you so much."

Liu Yuan was overjoyed but didn't know that from the beginning Zhao Feng had been planned against him and had succeeded.

Success!

Zhao Feng exchanged glances with the little thieving cat before returning.

Everything was according to plan.

Chapter 272: Chaos

The entire Flooding Lake City was filled with a joyous atmosphere due to the wedding.

There was only three days left until the marriage of the City Lord's daughter and red silk was put on trees within the City Lord's Palace.

At this time, not only was Zhao Feng's plan due, but the wedding arrangement had also finished.

"It's about time. The more people there is, the easier it'll be."

Zhao Feng walked out of his room.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and surveyed the surroundings with its obsidian eyes as it conversed with a few beasts nearby.

The second Zhao Feng left, Liu Yuan and the four others at half-step True Spirit Realm tailed him, never leaving a hundred yard radius of him.

Under normal circumstances, with four cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm watching over him, it was almost impossible for Zhao Feng to escape. Furthermore, there was also Liu Yuan at True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng walked to a location with many people and nodded his head: His plan was about to start.

Once the plan began, the City Lord Palace would fall into chaos.

Right at this moment.

“Young master, mistress is trying out her dress. The City Lord summons you.”

The housekeeper of the City Lord Palace walked over with a red face.

Zhao Feng’s body stiffened as he forcefully stopped his actions.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat on his shoulder seemed somewhat unsatisfied.

“Sure.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and thought, “Oh well, I should give my future wife an explanation, or at least a letter.”

The housekeeper led Zhao Feng into a bright room and several servants came to brush his hair.

Zhao Feng was soon put in a suit which made the eyes of the maids nearby light up.

Zhao Feng's figure was tall and his azure hair was like pure jade, even better than silk.

His two eyes were like stars.

Especially his left eye, it was azure like a treasure but at the same time, it was as deep as an abyss.

Zhao Feng was enveloped in a weird mysterious aura and after wearing the suit, he was filled with some warmth.

Walking out of the room, Zhao Feng also saw the dressed Liu Qinxin.

Liu Qinxin's eyebrows were like a drawing, her eyes like water. At this time, her veil had been taken off, revealing her peerless beauty and a calm aura revealed her elegance.

Due to the makeup, Liu Qinxin's cheeks were slightly red, showing off the charm of a young girl.

"Not bad, not bad! Charming husband, beautiful wife!"

The City Lord laughed in satisfaction.

Liu Qinxin was perfect. Zhao Feng would find it hard to see beauties of this level.

Because Zhao Feng's eyepatch was taken off, his eye bloodline showed off his mysterious nobleness.

In Canopy Great Country, bloodlines weren't a legend. The Imperial and the Four families all had bloodlines; it was a sign of nobleness.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had a rare eye bloodline.

Therefore, the Zhao Feng at this moment was cold, noble, and mysterious. He had reached the dream partner of countless girls.

His God's Spiritual Eye had an ancient aura and would bring pressure wherever his eyes went.

The small number of people with bloodlines who were present felt their bloodlines feel uneasy and tremble.

This included Liu Qinxin and the Flooding Lake City Lord.

"This kid's bloodline is stronger than I expected. It's definitely comparable to the Imperial bloodline, if not stronger. Additionally, it's a unique eye bloodline."

The more the City Lord looked at Zhao Feng, the more he felt satisfied and proud of his 'plan'.

Thinking about how his son-in-law had a noble bloodline that had the possibility of surpassing the Imperial family, he was extremely proud.

In Canopy Great Country, families with a bloodline would choose partners who also had bloodlines.

The eye bloodline Zhao Feng currently possessed had no flaws that the upper echelon of the Liu family could find.

Plus, this youth was also a rare beast tamer.

Liu Qinxin was dressed in red and seemed like the most perfect wife. Her charming eyes spun as she inspected this future husband of hers.

She had to admit that this youth had reached her standards for her ideal husband in every aspect.

The key point was that he was the 'destined' one in her life.

Her Master had told her that no matter how ugly and useless the destined person was, she had to accept them.

But fortunately, this person was mysterious and held an elegant bloodline.

Of course, if he was a bit more caring, that would be perfect.

"I would like to speak with Qin'er in private."

Zhao Feng's unusual soft voice sounded, causing Qinxin's heart who was in a daydream to shake.

She couldn't help but think of her Master who specialized in the Dao of Life. Her Master had made her change her name and steal the future, giving her such an excellent husband.

Thinking up to here, her eyes became softer and more caring.

"Hahaha, you two can talk. I'll leave."

The Flooding Lake City Lord smiled and disappeared, leaving the two some 'personal space'.

Zhao Feng wanted the City Lord to leave because this was more beneficial for his plan.

However, at this moment, the charming beauty whose eyes were slightly watery made his escape plan shake for the first time.

Yet, Zhao Feng's resolve and calmness made him unsuitable for the wedding. His Master's order hadn't been completed yet.

In the depths of his heart, Zhao Feng had another wish: to change the situation of the Thirteen Countries and reach the pinnacle of the Continent.

Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin walked into the room side by side. They were the only two present.

Zhao Feng's caring attitude made Liu Qinxin feel satisfied and grateful towards her Master who had passed away.

"Feng'er, I have a secret to tell you."

Liu Qinxin smiled mysteriously.

"Oh?"

Zhao Feng looked at her and Liu Qinxin took out an old tattered bronze coin: "This was an item of my Master's. She told me to give this to my future husband."

Zhao Feng took over the coin.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had appeared and looked at the coin greedily.

"My name was originally Liu Qinxin but to change my destiny, Master changed my name to Qinxin and told me to change my name back to the original one when I found my husband."

Liu Qinxin said sweetly.

"Liu Qinxin Liu Qinxin...."

Zhao Feng spoke these two words aloud and almost began swearing.

and were all pronounced the same.

He had originally wanted to find Liu Qinxin but somehow, Liu Qinxin's master forced her to change her name to change her destiny.

Fuck!

Zhao Feng had the urge to explode but suddenly, his God's Spiritual Eye gave off a feeling.

Liu Qinxin's Master had told her disciple to change her name, hence she had met him and became his wife. How much of a coincidence was this?

It was the little thieving cat whose eyes twirled in thought and Zhao Feng couldn't help but look towards it.

The little thieving cat waved its paws towards Zhao Feng.

“What? I was included in her calculations?”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but click his tongue.

The little thieving cat shook its head then nodded and waved its paws again. However, perhaps it was because the content of what it was trying to say was too complex or insightful as Zhao Feng couldn't understand it.

But one of the little thieving cat's point was expressed.

It signalled Zhao Feng to take the coin. Only this would redeem the loss they had over the past few days.

“What’s wrong?”

Liu Qinxin noticed that Zhao Feng’s face was slightly unusual.

“Nothing.”

Zhao Feng silently took the coin pulled Liu Qinxin into his chest. What he needed to do first was stabilize her.

Liu Qinxin’s face was as red as a cherry but she didn’t resist.

“Success!”

Seeing Zhao Feng take the coin, the little thieving cat started to dance excitedly.

Liu Qinxin felt somewhat embarrassed and gently pushed Zhao Feng away. The feeling the little thieving cat gave her was that it was even smarter than a fox. With an outsider present, how could she act intimate with her husband?

“Qinxin, I still haven’t finished my duties in Canopy Great Country. Thus, I apologize for the inconveniences I brought to you in the past or in the future.”

Zhao Feng said deeply before leaving.

Liu Qinxin thought Zhao Feng was apologising for his previous coldness, and didn’t think of it differently.

After saying farewell to Qinxin, Zhao Feng took off his suit and walked out of his room.

Soon.

He arrived at the entrance of the City Lord Palace.

This place was filled with people.

“It has begun.”

Zhao Feng gave a signal to the little thieving cat.

Instantly.

In the depths of the God’s Spiritual Eye, an azure abyss began to twist.

A faint wisp of mental energy merged into the air.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and because there was a multitude of people nearby, Liu Yuan and the four at half-step True Spirit Realm didn’t notice anything wrong..

Right at this moment.

Screech after screech, roar after roar sounded from the City Lord palace.

The pets of the City Lord Palace had all lost control.

This was especially so for the City Lord’s Palace’s Spiritual Precious Garden. Powerful flying beasts teamed up and broke through the gates.

At this moment, flames, winds, lightning swept across the air.

The houses nearby crumpled and smoke enveloped everything.

These flying beasts all had terrifying strength and were usually all very obedient.

However, at this moment, most of them had lost control.

In just this short span of time, several flying beasts had flown out of the City Lord Palace's radius and brought the chaos into the Flooding Lake City.

In the City Lord Palace, the servants with lower cultivation were all dazed and began to scream in horror.

The City Lord Palace was at the center of the Flooding Lake City and was always peaceful. The sudden chaos brought horror to many people.

The damage from these beasts was great and once all of them exited the City Lord Palace, it was hard to imagine what kind of chaos there would be.

“Quickly gather all the beast tamers to control these bastards.”

The upper echelons of the City Lord Palace soon sent an order.

In this situation, there was only the option of killing the beasts or taming them.

The loss from the former was too large and although experts at True Spirit Realm could forcefully tame them, the risk was too big.

“Allow me!”

Zhao Feng shouted and confidently chased after a flying beast that had flown out of the City Lord Palace.

The nearby crowd knew that he was a beast tamer, hence they purposely opened a path for him.

Chapter 273: Twenty Breaths

Zhao Feng's identity as a beast tamer was perfect for the current situation and the people watching him weren't suspicious at all.

"You guys secure young master's safety."

Liu Yuan had to control the situation.

No matter what, he was still part of the Liu family's upper echelon and couldn't have heard nothing of this.

Furthermore, at this moment, the only ones that were of use were the experts at True Spirit Realm.

Liu Yuan was sent to hold back a few crazed flying beasts while the four dark figures tailed Zhao Feng.

"The plan was more successful than I imagined...."

Glancing at the chaos within the City Lord Palace, a faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Because of this situation, he had a higher chance of escaping.

The outrage of the beasts was brought upon by him and the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had interacted them many times and using trickery as well as other tactics, they convinced them to betray their owners.

Most of the work was done by the little thieving cat.

“Bastard, stop!”

Zhao Feng lept into the air and chased after a scarlet black giant eagle. The eagle’s wingspan was dozens of yards long and when flapped it’s wings, a dark red current which was hot enough to melt metal would spread.

Under such a crazed situation, even those at half-step True Spirit Realm would find it hard to control it.

The coming of the human and eagle brought chaos to others.

Zhao Feng would chase it and using his beast taming skills, he made the scarlet black giant eagle to struggle.

Doing this would lower the suspicions of the four at half-step True Spirit Realm.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng had chased the eagle out of the of the City Wall.

“Everybody move, I’m going to tame this bastard.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

Having stayed in the Flooding Lake City for almost half a year, Zhao Feng’s identity was obviously known, hence the guards all moved out of the way.

At this moment.

The giant eagle seemed to be controlled.

“Obedient, obedient...”

Zhao Feng gradually came closer.

In reality, the scarlet black giant eagle's actions were all under Zhao Feng's control.

Now that Zhao Feng's mental energy level was even stronger than most half-step True Spirit Realm experts, controlling a beast at 7th Sky was extremely easy.

"Young master's beast taming skills are indeed skillful."

The four dark figures on the City Wall nodded their heads.

The originally crazy bird had now become extremely obedient.

However.

Just as Zhao Feng came close to the target.

The scarlet black giant eagle suddenly revealed a fierce light and screeched as it flew off.

"Young master!"

The expressions of the four dark figures changed.

"Bastard! So tricky!"

Zhao Feng laughed and as if his competitiveness was brought out, summoned the Azure Sharp Swallow and pursued the scarlet black eagle.

With the Azure Sharp Swallow's speed, Zhao Feng soon caught up to his target and started to fly further away.

Wait....

The four dark figures all talked to each other and felt something was wrong. Zhao Feng's skill was more than enough to tame a beast of the same cultivation.

"Young master, don't chase it anymore."

Young master, the City Lord said that you can't leave the Flooding Lake City."

The four dark figures shouted but Zhao Feng didn't respond to their shouts and flew further away and paid no more attention to the scarlet black eagle.

Furthermore.

The scarlet black giant eagle turned around and charged towards the four dark figures.

"Don't let him run!"

The four figures exclaimed and exploded their Qi of half step True Spirits.

Shua shua!

Four grey figures flew towards Zhao Feng and turning around, the latter found that each of them had a pair of grey wings that extended from their backs which had the ability to support flying and hide. It was similar to his Yin Shadow Cloak.

With the help of the grey wings, the speed of the four instantly rose and could chase up to the Azure Sharp Swallow in a short amount of time.

In terms of endurance, they were definitely incomparable to the Azure Sharp Swallow. However, in terms of explosiveness, they were on the same level.

Zhao Feng controlled the scarlet black eagle but it was instantly slashed in half when it came close to the four.

Instantly slain!

If it wasn't because of the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng wouldn't even be able to see what the dark figure had done.

"So strong! Their Qi of half step True Spirit have probably reached 50% and are all specialised in speed and tracking."

Zhao Feng's expression became solemn.

In terms of strength, these four were all elites and all specialised in tracking and stealth.

Under normal situations, it would be great if Zhao Feng could take on even two of them.

But right now, there was four.

The most troublesome fact was that these four attacked simultaneously from different directions.

The problems didn't stop here.

Zhao Feng's time was limited.

Just by stalling him a short while, large amount of experts could arrive and even if Zhao Feng grew wings he wouldn't be able to escape.

Soon.

The four dark figures formed a circle and closed in on Zhao Feng.

They didn't dare injure Zhao Feng so could only use this tactic. If it were someone else, they'd be dead already.

"Young master, you should go back. This is the order from the City Lord."

The leader of the dark figures said respectfully.

Zhao Feng expressionlessly put away the Azure Sharp Swallow and landed on the ground.

The four dark figures stood at North, East, South, West directions and didn't make any rash moves.

Shua!

The Yin Shadow Cloak behind Zhao Feng suddenly flapped and he disappeared.

"Invisibility!"

The expressions of the four changed slightly but they didn't panic and spread their senses.

One of them even took out a furry black dog to smell the scent in the air.

They all specialised in stealth and hence knew how to solve the problem.

However, no matter what technique or skill they used, they couldn't find Zhao Feng's position.

"He's definitely still surrounded by us. No matter how stealthy he is, there'll be a flaw once he moves."

The head dark figure said confidently.

Qiu----

Lightning flashed in the air as a figure flashed towards one of the figures.

The expression of the dark robed person changed as a numbing sensation was sent through his body and a large palm of lightning smashed towards his shoulder.

"Don't even think about it!"

The leading dark robed figure didn't retreat and sent a dark grey light from his wings that clashed together with Zhao Feng.

Boom!

Under the exchange the dark robed figure grunted slightly as a mark was left on his arm.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. He thought the move just then could seriously injure one of them but had only lightly injured the opponent.

The four were all experienced in every aspect.

"Young master, don't fight back."

The other two also attacked Zhao Feng.

Daggers, wings, throwing knives, flutes.

Each and every one of them used different weapons.

In reality, they specialised in these weapons and when together, they could reach incredible power.

The flute emitted screeching mental energy sound waves, creating illusions.

The dagger was used for close combat whereas the throwing knife for long range support.

“Young master, I encourage you to give up. Back then, even an expert at the True Human Rank was held back by us.”

The throwing knife figure said confidently.

“Hehe, really? I don’t believe it.”

Zhao Feng laughed lightly and spat out a wave of mental energy that cause the blood of the four figures to tremble and almost made the closest person spit out blood.

Qiu---

At this moment, Zhao Feng wore the Yin Shadow Cloak and turned into an azure streak that flashed with lightning towards the edges.

However.

These dark robed figures were more troublesome than he had thought. Following this, The person with the wings flashed towards Zhao Feng.

In terms of speed, this person was definitely the fastest and on par with Zhao Feng.

At the same time, the throwing knife figure attacked Zhao Feng.

The person holding the flute sent a screeching shock wave towards Zhao Feng's ear.

"Troublesome."

Zhao Feng felt his head hurt.

These four were still going easy on him or else he'd be in a desperate situation already.

"Number four, you go back and report that the young master is trying to escape."

The leader with the throwing knife ordered.

Shua!

The figure with the flute instantly sped off towards the direction of the Flooding Lake City.

Zhao Feng's heart shook. These four were all very experienced and could tell mental energy attacks didn't affect Zhao Feng much, hence they sent that person back.

The remaining three needed to prevent Zhao Feng from escaping.

Zhao Feng could only escape in three directions since the last one would be returning to the Flooding Lake City.

“Smart, deadly, troublesome....”

Zhao Feng couldn't help take a deep breath.

He had finally realised that if he didn't bring out his all, he would really be kept behind.

With the dagger wielder, throwing knife user, and winged man here, Zhao Feng could only watch the person using the flute return to the Flooding Lake City.

The remaining three formed a triangle and didn't ask for victory. Their aim was only to hold back Zhao Feng.

“There's only twenty breaths left for me.”

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye calculated.

In ten breaths time, the flute person would be able to call for the first wave of help and in the remaining ten breaths, the experts nearby would arrive.

Twenty breaths later, Liu Yuan who was at the True Spirit Realm would find that something was wrong and bring even more experts over.

Furthermore, in half the time it took tea to be made, the Flooding Lake City Lord would receive the news of Zhao Feng's 'escape'.

Hence.

Zhao Feng would be the pursuit of the entire Flooding Lake City if he was held back.

This meant that only twenty breaths would decide Zhao Feng's fate.

Chapter 274: Ring of Lightning

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye analysed the situation.

However, the three dark figures all knew this as well.

Their one and only aim was to stall Zhao Feng.

"Let's begin, I'll defeat all of you in twenty breaths."

Zhao Feng's azure hair blew as his God's Spiritual Eye became piercing sharp.

Weng~

Faint azure blood in Zhao Feng's body moved and formed a glass-like tattoo, giving off an air of elegance and mysteriousness.

After the bloodline power was unleashed, Zhao Feng's eyebrows turned azure and his aura rose dramatically.

Ta!

Zhao Feng exclaimed as he sent a mental energy wave towards the trio.

"Ancient bloodline!"

The expressions of the trio changed drastically as they circulated their True Force to the maximum and sealed off their mouth, nose, and ears.

However, even then, blood leaked from the person in front.

Fighting three cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm and still gaining the advantage.

“Don’t hold back anymore! Use all our power to stall him!”

The throwing knife dark figure waved his hands and dozens of throwing knives turned into ‘rain’ which blocked Zhao Feng’s escape routes.

At the same time.

Both the winged man and dagger wielder’s attacks became even swifter.

The power of the trio had reached a new level.

According to previous experience, no one under the True Spirit Realm could resist up to ten breaths under the combined attacks of the trio. When the four of them were together, even the normal experts at the True Human Rank would be stalled.

However, the youth in front of them had bloodline power and lightning attacks which could exchange blows with the three at True Spirit Realm.

The more the trio fought, the more stunned they were. No matter what technique they used, it was all blocked by Zhao Feng.

With his bloodline power unleashed, Zhao Feng could crush any one of them alone.

If it wasn’t because of the fact that the trio’s teamwork was perfect, it would be hard to even stall Zhao Feng for ten breaths.

Shua ----

Zhao Feng's movement was like lightning and his God's Spiritual Eye controlled the situation perfectly, dissolving move after move then counterattacking.

Ten breaths later.

Burnt and bloody marks could be seen on the three figures.

"Too weird, all of our moves can't escape his eyes."

"This is the eye bloodline of the young master. The three of us combined aren't even his match."

"He has hidden himself so deeply. The City Lord most likely didn't even think this far."

The faces of the three were filled with dumbstruck.

With every breath that passed, Zhao Feng's advantage would grow and suppress them.

Zhao Feng's Lightning Inheritance had completed the first level and his control and use of lightning had exceeded the limits of the Lightning Wind Palm.

Offense, defense, movement, skill.... Zhao Feng's every action contained lightning.

"Aren't you guys going to move yet?"

Zhao Feng closed in with an icy expression.

He was holding back right now since he didn't want to kill them.

Although he wanted to escape, he didn't see the Flooding Lake City Lord nor Liu Qinxin as enemies. After all, no matter what the City Lord planned, he didn't have any ill intent towards Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, these people only tried to stall him and not kill him.

This meant that both sides were holding back and didn't want to harm the life of the other party.

"Young master, we admire your strength. Even if all of the "Dark Wing Four Shadows" were here, we still wouldn't be your match."

The leading knife thrower said respectfully.

At this point in time, he admired Zhao Feng's battle power.

The Dark Wing Four Shadows was a group that specialised in tracking and stealth, including assassinations.

In a short span of ten breaths they had used countless skills and usual cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm would have been killed several times.

However, Zhao Feng's eye seemed to be omnipotent and used lightning-quick means to break apart their teamwork.

If Zhao Feng was really willing, he could slay at least one of them.

"Young master, we know that you've been holding back but our duty is to stall you, even if it means our death."

The dagger wielder said with a bitter smile but his eyes were full of resolve.

"Young master, why do you force us so? The daughter of the City Lord's looks are perfect, she's talented and of noble birth....."

The three dark figures persuaded as they fought.

If hard measures didn't work, they could only try soft means.

On the other side.

The flute user from the Dark Wing Four Shadows had flown towards the City Wall.

On the City Wall.

A youth in purple armour looked towards the scene and said curiously: "What's going on? It looks like they're fighting. Zhao Feng and the Four Shadows?"

The purple armoured youth was the person who had greeted Zhao Feng and Uncle Liu and company, "Liu Yuan", a genius of the younger generation.

It was also him that had told Zhao Feng of the fight for the husband.

After Zhao Feng had become the son-in-law of the City Lord, Liu Yuan could only be envious and jealous and sigh.

"Why would the Four Shadows attack Zhao Feng? Isn't he the son-in-law of the City Lord?"

Liu Yuan thought but no matter how hard he thought, he wouldn't have thought that Zhao Feng was running away from the wedding.

After all, it was the dream of countless men to marry a person like Liu Qinxin.

"The son-in-law of the City Lord wants to run away from the wedding. You all go to help!"

The flute user took out a token.

“What? Zhao Feng wants to escape the the wedding?”

Liu Yuan’s mouth was big enough to swallow an apple.

“What are you gaping for? I need to go report to the City Lord.”

The dark figure turned into a blur as he sped off inside the Flooding Lake City.

“Quick! Quick! Go gather the elites and capture the son-in-law of the City Lord.”

Only then did Liu Yuan react.

At this moment, his emotions were extremely complex.

He was the person that had welcomed Zhao Feng into the Flooding lake City and had recommended him to attend the fight.

Now it was also him that was going to capture Zhao Feng.

When Liu Yuan had gathered the elites, ten breaths had perfectly passed by.

Ten breaths.... Nine breaths..... Eight breaths.....

“The support will almost be here.”

The three dark robed figures held onto Zhao Feng and circulated their Qi of True Spirit.

“It looks like a price will have to be paid.”

Zhao Feng lightly sighed as he suddenly appeared in the middle of the three.

An faint azure barrier of lightning appeared as though it were spider webs. Any attack that came close would be blasted into dust by the lightning.

This defense was the reason why Zhao Feng faced the three at half-step True Spirit Realm with confidence.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye contracted as he suddenly threw open his arms.

The Heaven Earth element of Lightning suddenly became chaotic.

At this instant.

The comprehension of the Lightning Inheritance in Zhao Feng’s mind had reached a limit.

The silence before the storm made the breathing of the three stop.

“Not good!”

“He’s using a strong technique!”

The three felt it was hard to breath and the air seemed to contain a numbing sensation that spread out amongst their body.

“Ring of Lightning!”

Zhao Feng spread his arms as arcs after arcs of lightning formed waves that spread in every direction.

The rings of lightning extended throughout the air across a twenty yards radius and the ground near Zhao Feng's feet was instantly charred.

"Ahh!"

The three dark robed figures surrounding him immediately began to shake as if they had a seizure.

The first breath.

The three trembled continuously.

The second breath.

The closest dark robed figure fell onto the ground with black feet.

The third breath, the fourth breath.... The other two fell onto the ground uncontrollably.

The "Ring of Lightning" was a wide range attack that could numb the enemies.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

The three dark robed figures lay on the ground with shock and stun.

If it wasn't because they had all used their Qi of half step True Spirit to protect their body, they'd be three black human shaped piles of charcoal.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and put his two hands down as his ring of lightning faded away.

Using the Ring of Lightning for several breaths had expended a quarter of Zhao Feng's True Force. From this, one could see how much energy was needed to use this move.

"Young... young master...."

The three dark robed figures couldn't even speak properly.

At this moment, the three experts at half-step True Spirit Realm all lay on the ground with only 30% of their strength left, posing no threat to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng indifferently took out a precious True Yuan Pill to replenish his energy.

At the same time, he also called out the Azure Sharp Swallow before preparing to leave.

"Zhao Feng..... Don't you even think about escaping."

Liu Yuan led two head guards at half-step True Spirit Realm over first with over a hundred group behind them.

Looking at the three dark robed figures, Liu Yuan was stunned. He had witnessed Zhao Feng's Ring of Lightning and how it had instantly caused them to lose their strength.

"Liu Yuan, you're too late."

Zhao Feng smiled and stepped onto the Azure Sharp Swallow. He didn't need to worry even if he surrounded by them. After all, the Dark Wings Four Shadows' power was hard to replicate.

Zhao Feng had the confidence to slash this group into nothingness.

“Zhao Feng, if you have the skills, fight me alone!”

Liu Yuan roared as his battle intent surged.

Seeing Zhao Feng’s strength had ignited his competitiveness.

Zhao Feng escaping would obviously make the City Lord and Liu family angry. If he was to capture and beat him, maybe the person becoming the husband would be him.

“Hehe, fight you alone?”

Zhao Feng stood on the Azure Sharp Swallow and glanced towards Liu Yuan as well as this group with mockery.

“Do you dare? Everyone move back twenty yards.”

Liu Yuan tried to anger Zhao Feng and told the people behind to stop.

It didn’t matter whether Zhao Feng wanted to fight or not. All he needed to do right now was create a situation where even if he lost, reinforcements would arrive.

“Why not?”

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and looked at the group of hundred pursuers.

Although a lot of his True Force had been expended, he still had mental energy and finishing off this group would be less troublesome.

“Hahaha... we’ll fight fairly.”

Liu Yuan was overjoyed and roared as he charged towards Zhao Feng.

“Decide the battle with one move.”

Zhao Feng didn’t move and opened his God’s Spiritual Eye. An azure abyss seemed to twirl.

Chapter 275: Shock

Deciding the battle in one move?

Liu Yuan snickered coldly in his heart as his Qi of half-step True Spirit poured out like lava from his body.

He didn’t dare look down on Zhao Feng. After all, he had just witnessed Zhao Feng finish off three of the “Dark Wings Four Shadows” in one move.

In terms of strength, Liu Yuan surpassed any one of the four, but would feel strained facing two, and would definitely lose against three.

However.

Zhao Feng must be tired after such a battle.

It was because of this that Liu Yuan was confident enough to challenge Zhao Feng.

“But... defeating me in one move?”

Liu Yuan’s eyes were filled with coldness as the Qi of half-step True Spirit boiled and a scarlet red layer of flames enveloped his body.

However.

Zhao Feng still stood on the Azure Sharp Swallow and didn't move.

"He's not making a move?"

Liu Yuan and the two others at half-step True Spirit Realm as well as the group behind him were somewhat confused.

Zhao Feng's face was filled with coldness and mockery and his hands were behind his back - there was no intention of him making a move.

What did he mean?

"This Zhao Feng is way too arrogant."

"Liu Yuan's burning his Qi of half step True Spirit and can instantly condense all his battle power to infinitely close to True Spirit Realm. Even the Dark Wings Four Shadows don't dare face him head on."

Everyone stared at Zhao Feng.

The latter didn't make any moves. He only casually used his God's Spiritual Eye to scan Liu Yuan.

"Ahhhh!"

The group at the back felt as if their minds had been pulled away and that they had fallen into an abyss when they came into contact with the azure eye.

Zhao Feng's eye had looked towards Liu Yuan. It was hard to imagine the pressure the latter was facing.

Wu~~

Liu Yuan's heart shook and his consciousness was taken away by Zhao Feng.

Liu Yuan's body stiffened in midair as he struggled.

One breath, two breath.

Plop!

Liu Yuan's body fell from the air and onto the ground, his whole body drenched in cold sweat. His face was pale white and he seems tired out.

"You... you...."

Liu Yuan knelt on the ground with fear and shock. He seemed so tired that he could faint any time.

The pursuers behind were stunned and the two head guards at half-step True Spirit Realm took a cold breath.

Just one glance from Zhao Feng had instantly defeated Liu Yuan.

Of the group, Liu Yuan was the strongest. The two head guards were slightly weaker than him.

That youth stood on top of the Azure Sharp Swallow with his hands behind his back. His azure hair blew in the wind, mysterious and queer.

"I didn't think my mental energy would rise so much."

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

The dimension within his left eye had reached seven foot seven, it seemed as if he had reached a limit.

In the centre of the abyss a faint blue light would occasionally flicker and his aura would jump when that happened.

Ever since his comprehension at the Origin Core Ruins and the completion of the first floor from the lightning Inheritance, Zhao Feng's mental energy level had risen and was not any weaker than normal cultivators at True Spirit Realm.

He had just used the God's Spiritual Eye to create a 'prison illusion' to bind and torture Liu Yuan. This didn't expend much of Zhao Feng's mental energy.

Moreover, his recovery rate was much faster than before.

"If that's the case...."

Zhao Feng stood on the Azure Sharp Swallow as he ascended upwards.

The two half-step True Spirit Realm experts and the hundred pursuers refused to give up.

Shua!

Zhao Feng coldly swept across the head guards with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Plop Plop!

The two half-step True Spirit Realm fell from the air, their faces filled with shock and pain. Their bodies were drenched in cold sweat. It was as if their bones were about to fall apart.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had improvised Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eye to make a more suitable move for the God's Spiritual Eye.

The God's Spiritual Eye exceeded Lin Tong's eye bloodline in terms of talent and mental energy source.

Zhao Feng could create an illusion prison with a thought and could immediately torture the enemies.

The time in the mental energy world was different from reality. The blink of an eye in reality could be an hour in the mental energy world.

Expending the enemies mental energy level to a level that they couldn't sustain their bodies anymore.

Mental energy was the source of life.

Even if someone's body or True Force was as strong as the heavens, they were just a bunch of bones and flesh when their mental energy consciousness was destroyed.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had glanced at Liu Yuan and two other cultivators at half- step True Spirit Realm and instantly defeated them.

"Zhao Feng...."

Liu Yuan was filled with cold sweat and pain enveloped his body.

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back as he disappeared into the sky.

The three dark robed figures and Liu Yuan and company could only watch Zhao Feng disappear.

Liu Yuan was filled with complex emotions as bitterness covered his lips.

Thinking back, he had greeted this youth into the Flooding Lake City.

But today.

He was the one to personally 'send' Zhao Feng off.

This meant that he had witnessed the journey this youth had in the Flooding Lake City. Everything from beginning to finish.

"I didn't think... that he had hid so much strength..."

"Mental energy technique? He didn't use this when he fought us before."

The three numbed dark robed figures were filled with bitterness and dumbstruck.

Of course.

It wasn't suitable for Zhao Feng to use this tactic against them because the teamwork of the Dark Wings Four Shadows was perfect and the illusion prison Zhao Feng created needed one to concentrate. Zhao Feng had to completely concentrate in these one to two breaths.

Although he could instantly defeat one of the them with a glance, the others had several chances to capture him.

This was why when Liu Yuan asked for a "one on one fight" and a "fair battle", Zhao Feng's face was filled with mockery.

On the ground.

A hundred pursuers stood on the charred ground. No one under half-step True Spirit Realm could catch up to Zhao Feng and even if they did, they couldn't block that 'glance' of his.

"We did our best. Only those at the True Spirit Realm can beat him."

Liu Yuan lay on the ground full of fatigue.

Dozens of breaths later.

Qiu----

From the direction of the Flooding Lake City came the shrill sound of fluttering and the powerful aura of a True Spirit Realm expert appeared.

“True Spirit Realm!”

Liu Yuan and company were overjoyed.

A few breaths later.

A scholarly dressed man holding a black writing brush landed on the ground.

“What happened? Where did Zhao Feng go?”

“Uncle Liu Yuan!”

Liu Yuan’s eyes were red and tears almost came out.

This person at the True Spirit Realm was LiuYuan and because of his cultivation he had to go help out with the beasts.

However, after a while he had lost Zhao Feng’s figure and immediately went to find it and found the reporter from the Dark Wings Four Shadows midway.

“Dark Wings Four Shadows..... And you six half-step True Spirit Realm experts of the City Guards.... All lost to that one person?”

Liu Yuan’s (True Spirit Realm) face was filled with disbelief.

His gaze shifted to the charred ground which was still a smoking abyss. The damage done was terrifying.

On the charred ground were the three dark robed figures that were still numb and recovering their True Force.

Liu Yuan (True Spirit Realm) didn’t find any serious injuries on them; they were just tired.

“Just him alone... how is this possible?”

Liu Yuan (True Spirit Realm) was slightly dazed. He couldn’t believe this scene was left behind by a junior of the 7th Sky.

If Liu Yuan (half-step True Spirit Realm) had said that this was caused by a cultivator at the True Spirit Realm he would believe it without doubt.

In just a short twenty to thirty breaths, the Dark Wings Four Shadows, Liu Yuan, and the other pursuers had been defeated. Even cultivators at True Human Rank might not be as fast.

This was especially so for the Dark Wings Four Shadows. Their combined strength could even stall some True Human Rank cultivators for a while.

Such a strong formation had been destroyed by a youth.*freewebnovel.com*

“Which way did Zhao Feng escape in?”

After knowing what had happened, Liu Yuan (True Spirit Realm) turned into a white ray of light and disappeared into the clouds.

Those at the True Spirit Realm could fly in the air for a short amount of time at incredible speeds.

“Whatever happens next has nothing to do with us anymore.”

“We still need to ask City Lord to punish us.”

The dark robed figures were filled with bitterness.

As time passed more and more people arrived. There were even several instances of figures of the True Spirit Realm appearing.

Without exception, everyone that arrived were shocked by the scene.

“A measly youth at the 7th Sky has such power?”

“The son-in-law of the City Lord would escape the wedding? What a joke!”

After the beasts were stabilized, another wave of discussion rose in the Flooding Lake City and had soon reached the City Lord Palace.

City Lord Palace.

The Flooding Lake City Lord stood with his hands behind his back. In front of him was a trembling dark robed figure.

“Escape the wedding? He dares to run?”

“A measly junior at the 7th Sky escaped from you?”

The originally calm face of the Flooding Lake City Lord was now icy.

His chest heaved with every breath and raging fire was burning within him.

The True Human Rank’s nearby didn’t even dare take a breath.

The Flooding Lake City Lord was a prodigy of the Liu family and was known for his gentleness.

This was the first time they had seen the City Lord reach a level where his anger was uncontrollable.

“Reporting to the City Lord, Zhao Feng defeated three of the Dark Wings Four Shadows.”

“Reporting to the City Lord, Zhao Feng defeated Liu Yuan and company whom had all reached half-step True Spirit Realm and left on his Azure Sharp Swallow. No one could stop him.”

“Reporting to the City Lord, Sir Liu Yuan (True Spirit Realm) has personally gone to capture Zhao Feng.”

News after news traveled into the City Lord Palace.

Every piece of news caused the City Lord’s anger to increase.

“The combined Dark Wings Four Shadows was defeated by him head on?!”

“Liu Yuan and company couldn’t withstand a glance of his?!”

The City Lord’s roar sounded across the City Lord Palace.

At this moment the clouds above the City Lord Palace seemed to tremble, as if showing the Flooding Lake City Lord's boundless anger.

"Send the order down to capture Zhao Feng."

An enraged voice echoed across the heavens.

An elder of the True Mystic Rank said quietly, "The only person that can catch up to Zhao Feng is Liu Yuan (True Spirit Realm)."

"That's right, as long as Liu Yuan (True Spirit Realm) can catch up, Zhao Feng won't be able to escape.

Many put their hopes on Liu Yuan (True Spirit Realm).

Looking at the current situation, only those at the True Spirit Realm could deal with Zhao Feng.

Chapter 276: Fighting a True Spirit Realm Expert

The Azure Sharp Swallow flew freely in the air and Zhao Feng stood on its back.

His eyes were closed as he faced the chaotic wind; incessantly recovering his Yuan Qi.

As he had an ancient bloodline, Zhao Feng's recovery speed was much faster than normal people and it was soon 70-80% recovered.

At a certain point in time, Zhao Feng opened his eyes and a faint blue light flashed from the centre of his eyes.

"Could it be that my left eye... is going to undergo another change... ?" Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

After the battle when Zhao Feng fully circulated his God's Spiritual Eye, the mysterious ice cold blue aura would appear.

His hand ran over his pure azure hair and amongst them were a few ice blue hairs.

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly. A small amount of his azure hair had started to turn ice blue.

The ice blue aura in his left eye... Ice blue hair appearing in his azure hair...

What did this all mean?

Zhao Feng's eyes were filled with joy and expectation.

Right at this moment, he heard the sound of flying behind him.

"Aura of the True Spirit Realm. Not good!"

Zhao Feng's expression turned solemn.

His God's Spiritual Eye scanned the area behind him and found a flashing white figure chase after him.

Liu Yuan.

Zhao Feng instantly knew the opposer's identity.

Before the escape, Zhao Feng had purposely interacted with him.

"Zhao Feng, come back and repent for your sins back at the City."

Liu Yuan's righteous voice that contained the power of True Spirit appeared and scattered the birds nearby.

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and a mocking smile appeared on his lips. He didn't reply.

Liu Yuan started to get angry. How arrogant was Zhao Feng? Not even putting the pursuit of a True Spirit Realm in his eyes.

"Does he really think he had deal with a True Spirit Realm?"

Liu Yuan thought about Zhao Feng's past battle experience and didn't look down on him anymore.

However, Liu Yuan didn't believe that a junior that hadn't even reached the half step True Spirit Realm could really deal with a true True Spirit Realm warrior.

"Normal cultivators at the True Human Rank can probably last up to ten to twenty miles. After going past this limit for a mile or two, they'll find it tiring."

Zhao Feng was calm. This was the air, not the ground.

Although cultivators at the True Spirit Realm had exceeded normal living beings and could fly... they weren't birds and didn't specialise in flying.

Therefore, the proficient ness of a True Human Rank flying was shorter than normal flying creatures.

However, the explosiveness of a True Human Rank was not to be looked down upon.

"This Liu Yuan is still ten to twenty miles away from me. Once he catches up, he'll be at his limit."

Zhao Feng's calculation was very precise.

Normal cultivators at the Ascended Realm would have already panicked and fallen into despair if someone at the True Spirit Realm was pursuing them.

However, Zhao Feng was calm and controlled the entire situation.

Even if Zhao Feng had his full strength available, his chances didn't exceed 30%.

Liu Yuan wasn't a retard and didn't continue to exhaust his Qi of True Spirit. He took out his 'Phosphorous coloured Swallow'.

This Phosphorous Coloured Swallow was around the same size as the Azure Sharp Swallow and its cultivation had reached the half step True Spirit Realm.

Under full speed, it was even a bit faster than the Azure Sharp Swallow.

As the gap between the two were getting closer, Liu Yuan smiled: "Zhao Feng, you have no hope anymore. Just give up."

Zhao Feng didn't do anything and watched Liu Yuan close in on him.

The aura of the True Spirit Realm made the Azure Sharp Swallow below him tremble.

Soon, Liu Yuan was within ten miles of Zhao Feng and his smile became more and more confident.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng whistled and his God's Spiritual Eye gave off a weird whisp.

The next instant, the Phosphorous Coloured Swallow screeched and amongst flashing lights, it turned into a wind that rampaged around.

"Phosphorous Coloured Swallow, what happened... ?"

Liu Yuan was caught off guard.

The second that the Phosphorous Coloured Swallow touched him, it attacked chaotically and even left some light injuries on him.

Next, the Phosphorous Coloured Swallow lost its mind and slammed into a mountain below, shattering its bones.

“Swallow----”

Liu Yuan was full of grief and locked onto Zhao Feng with poisonous eyes: “Shameless junior, how dare you trick my pet... ?”

He suddenly remembered how Zhao Feng had suggested to help tame his beast. At that time, Liu Yuan didn’t have any suspicions. After all, it became smarter and more obedient.

Furthermore, no one would have ever thought that Zhao Feng would escape and betray the Flooding Lake City Lord.

“After losing your steed, how are you going to pursue me?”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

His planning was precise and every possibility was thought of.

This was especially so for Liu Yuan - he was the most likely expert at the True Spirit Realm that Zhao Feng was going to encounter. Once he was caught up to him, Zhao Feng’s plan would fail.

“Ten miles to catch you... that’s more than enough!”

Liu Yuan lightly exclaimed and a bright white light shone from his body.

Normal cultivators at the True Spirit Realm could last from ten to twenty miles and in this time, Liu Yuan's speed was faster than the Azure Sharp Swallow's. But as time passed, his speed would gradually slow down.

As Liu Yuan was about to get closer into a several mile radius...

"Hehe, I'll wait for it."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly and the Luohou Bow appeared in his hand.

In terms of ranged attacks, those at the True Spirit Realm couldn't even compare to bows.

Zhao Feng circulated his True Force and bloodline power, causing an arc of lightning to surround his Luohou Bow and a layer of ice to envelope Zhao Feng's body.

Sharp wisps of lightning appeared on the tip of the Luohou Arrows and whirlwinds formed on the other ends.

Beng~~ Sou- Sou- Sou--

Three arrows filled with coldness and lightning flashed through the air with incredible agility, easily travelling several miles.

Liu Yuan only felt the humming of lightning and coldness coming from in front of him.

Although he was extremely agile and fast in the air, he couldn't evade the three Luohou Arrows that had exceeded the speed of sound.

After the refinement, the Luohou Bow's level had reached the Peak level Mortal grade and with the Luohou Arrows, it had definitely reached the limit of Mortal grade weapons.

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline and merged his Lightning Inheritance comprehension into every arrow. Each Luohou Arrow had the capability to slay a cultivator at the 7th Sky and even normal cultivators at the half step True Spirit Realm.

Even someone as strong as Liu Yuan felt some threat from the arrows.

He lightly drew a breath and took out a black writing brush. With a strong wave, a flash of white light twenty yards long spread out.

Liu Yuan's rushed attack was even stronger than Zhao Feng's 'Ring of Lightning'.

Ding- Ta Peng~~

The Luohou Arrow clashed with Liu Yuan's attack and a terrifying coldness and ball of lightning exploded.

Liu Yuan could easily deal with the Luohou Bow attacks, but the terrifying part was the elements of ice and lightning.

Every time he dealt with it, his speed would slow down.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Luohou Arrows would flash back to their owner instantly.

Arrow after arrow pierced through to air towards Liu Yuan.

Not only did Liu Yuan need to fly, he still had to face the troublesome archery skills that slowed him down.

In just ten breaths, Liu Yuan was ruffled and filled with shock and rage.

If it was on the ground, he would have rushed up already and easily finished off three to five half step True Spirit Realm's in an instant.

However, this was in the domain of the sky, a battle in the sky.

Zhao Feng stood on top of the Azure Sharp Swallow and he didn't need to expend True Force to fly, so from the beginning, he held the advantage.

"Junior, don't let me catch you..."

Liu Yuan furiously circulated his Qi of True Spirit and almost started to burn it. Back then, First Elder of the Broken Moon Clan had burnt his Qi of True Spirit to slay an expert at the True Spirit Realm from the Iron Dragon Country and gave the Broken Moon Clan time to escape.

Although Liu Yuan was furious right now, he wasn't in a life or death situation so he didn't really dare to burn his Qi of True Spirit.

Once the Qi of True Spirit was burned, it would harm his foundation and there was the possibility in a drop in cultivation or no chance of reaching a step further.

Coming limitlessly close to burning his Qi of True Spirit, Liu Yuan's speed once again rose.

Zhao Feng shot out three arrows lightning quick and these were taken head on by Liu Yuan, giving the latter some small injury as he closed in.

"Two miles left."

Zhao Feng had a solemn expression as he took a deep breath and shouted, sending a wave of mental energy.

He obviously didn't expect to deal Liu Yuan with this.

His God's Spiritual Eye was suddenly opened to the maximum. The azure left eye seemed to contain an abyss that kept on extending.

Liu Yuan's heart shook and his consciousness struggled.

Wu~~

Zhao Feng felt extremely troublesome as he continued to create mental illusions to try and pull Liu Yuan's mental energy consciousness inside. This was several times harder than those at the half step True Spirit Realm.

At this point in time, his God's Spiritual Eye had reached a level that it had never reached before.

Weng~~~

The azure abyss suddenly gave off a faint blue light and the power of the God's Spiritual Eye went up by another half level.

Shua!

Liu Yuan had a feeling that the dimensions changed and he was in a prison filled with lightning. Beneath his feet with unfathomable abyss and above his head was clouds of lightning.

"This place is..."

Liu Yuan was stunned. He had fallen into the opponent's mental energy.

Inside Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye's dimension, Liu Yuan's consciousness would face limitless torture.

However, Zhao Feng was already super lucky to pull his opponent's consciousness into the mental illusion. The mental energy needed to sustain this dimension was more than tens times needed to sustain a normal cultivator at the 7th Sky.

The resistance of a True Spirit Realm was like an ocean.

A breath later.

Cold sweat had appeared on Zhao Feng's head and he was feeling weak. At the same instance, Liu Yuan broke out of the mental illusion prison with humiliation, rage, weakness written on his face.

An almighty expert at the True Spirit Realm had been tortured by Zhao Feng for two hours.

It was impossible to express this humiliation.

Chapter 277: New True Lord Rank

In the air, Zhao Feng stood on top of the Azure Sharp Swallow. The colour azure abyss in his left eye had dimmed.

Creating the mental illusion prisons with his God's Spiritual Eye had taxed him greatly and the mental energy expended was several times than when he used it against those at the half step True Spirit Realm.

Although Zhao Feng had a large source of mental energy, he still felt tired.

The key point was that he had tortured Liu Yuan in the mental energy dimension for a whole two hours and didn't even weaken the enemy to their limit.

The aura of the True Spirit Realm flowed in the air, but it wasn't as strong as before.

The Qi of True Spirit surrounding Liu Yuan had fallen. In the breath just then, his body had fallen down, creating a bigger gap between them.

Liu Yuan's mental energy consciousness was weakened and he was exhausted. Right now, he only had 70% of his full strength remaining.

Adding on the distance between them had become greater and that he had almost burned his Qi of True Spirit, he didn't have much energy left.

Liu Yuan and Zhao Feng looked at each other as the distance between them widened.

In a long battle, the difference in having a steed was extremely obvious.

Only those at the True Lord Rank could fight in the air for a long time.

"Shameless brat..."

Liu Yuan grinded his teeth and had a poisonous look but in his eyes, there was helplessness.

Ever since the day at the City Lord Palace Zhao Feng had calculated him for today.

At this moment, he could only stare at Zhao Feng who eventually turned into a black dot that disappeared.

Liu Yuan was weak and helpless. His chest burned with anger. A cultivator at the True Spirit Realm had chased after a junior at the 7th Sky and had failed.

If Liu Yuan hadn't caught up, it wouldn't matter so much. However, he had caught up to Zhao Feng and had exchanged moved but the person who was at a disadvantage was him.

Zhao Feng sat on the Azure Sharp Swallow and widened the gap to a hundred miles before scanning his surroundings with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Sure that no one was following him, Zhao Feng put away the Azure Sharp Swallow then used his Yin Shadow Cloak to disappear into the woods.

As long as those at the True Spirit Realm didn't know his exact position, it would be hard to find him.

Zhao Feng could use the power of the Yin Shadow Cloak to truly conceal himself.

It was because of this reason that Zhao Feng had chose to fight Liu Yuan and not use the Yin Shadow Cloak to hide first.

Because he didn't have a steed and had flown a long way, Liu Yuan had expended a lot of energy and he slowly landed on the ground.

In half the time it takes for tea to be made.

Sou----

An aura of the True Spirit Realm appeared from behind. The newcomer was a person armoured in black whose aura was at the True Human Rank and even stronger than Liu Yuan's.

The latter knew this person. He was the defense leader of the Flooding Lake City.

At this moment when Liu Yuan faced someone of the same generation and cultivation, he had guilt and defeat written on his face. He didn't even know how to start.

The black armoured leader scanned Liu Yuan below with a somewhat stunned expression.

The latter looked extremely weak and had tattered clothes. There were even burn marks on his face.

"Brother Liu, where did that brat run to? Did you meet other experts at the True Spirit Realm?"

The black armoured leader had a solemn expression.

Under this situation, only another cultivator at the True Spirit Realm could cause this.

He understood Liu Yuan's strength - he had cultivated in the Qin Sword Palace and specialised in movement. He could even deal with two normal True Human Rank's in a short amount of time.

This question caused Liu Yuan's face to go red and he spoke with bitterness and guilt: "There's no other True Spirit Realm cultivators here. That brat ran away."

How was this possible?

The black armoured leaders eyes were wide open, as if he didn't believe this result.

Sou-- Sou-- Sou--

Right at this moment, several sounds of flying appeared. Some of the faster flying steeds had arrived.

The first group that came were almost all at the half step True Spirit Realm and the 7th Sky. There was also another person at the True Spirit Realm.

They were extremely surprised when they saw Liu Yuan's souless and ruffled figure.

"Zhao Feng went in that direction, but it's hard to say which direction he'll go in."

Liu Yuan didn't seem to want to talk about the specifics and only pointed out which way Zhao Feng ran.

In reality, Liu Yuan didn't have much hope to catch Zhao Feng anymore. The Canopy Great Country was massive. Just the Flooding Lake area was the size of the Cloud Country.

No matter how dumb Zhao Feng was, he wouldn't run on a straight course and never change directions.

Flooding Lake City, City Lord Palace.

News regarding Zhao Feng traveled to the City Lord.

"Those at the half step True Spirit Realm and 7th Sky pursuing Zhao Feng number over a hundred, and others at different cultivation levels number over a thousand.. A total of five at the True Spirit Realm are also chasing him..." A City guard leader said.

"I don't care what methods you use, I just want the results."

The City Lord's voice was cold and commanding.

The anger that he had pent up today surpassed the past decade and destroyed his scholarly image.

The almost guaranteed son-in-law had caused chaos in the Flooding lake City and countless experts were sent out, but they still weren't be able to catch the target.

Not only that, everyone that caught up to Zhao Feng had been defeated.

"Liu Yuan's the first True Spirit Realm person to catch up to Zhao Feng. Success will depend on him." An elder of the True Mystic Rank next to the City Lord said. His age and position was very high.

The nearby people also nodded their heads. If Liu Yuan was the fastest True Human Rank cultivator failed to catch up to Zhao Feng, then no matter what other methods they had, it would be hard to catch Zhao Feng.

"Although Liu Yuan's performance after returning from the Qin Sword Palace isn't outstanding, he hasn't disappointed me." The City Lord faintly nodded his head.

The person with the greatest hope right now was Liu Yuan.

Shua!

A ghostly figure flashed in front of the Flooding Lake City Lord.

“Reporting to the City Lord, Liu Yuan failed to capture Zhao Feng.” The figure said.

Failed.

The hearts of the City Lord and company shook and an aura of the True Spirit Realm rose.

“How can Liu Yuan not catch up to Zhao Feng with his speed?”

The expression of the elder at the True Mystic Rank changed slightly.

“According to the news Liu Yuan did catch up to Zhao Feng, but...” The figure told the tale.

Knowing what had happened, the people present were stunned.

“How is this possible... Unless there’s the interference of other True Spirit Realm cultivator.”

Everyone shook their head in disbelief, but right at this moment, a voice sounded: “Liu Yuan is here to apologise for his misdeed.”

A rumpled figure flew over.

Liu Yuan.

Everyone started asking questions when they saw him.

Liu Yuan's face was filled with guilt and bitterness as he spoke of what had happened.

Knowing that Zhao Feng had already started making his plans from several days ago to calculate Liu Yuan's flying steed, everyone felt a cold chill.

The youth's planning and calculations were terrifying.

They all couldn't help but take in cold breaths when they heard of the battle.

"It looks like we still underestimated the kid's eye bloodline power. Even normal True Human Rank's aren't able to fully resist his mental energy skills."

The True Mystic Realm elder had a solemn expression.

"Zhao Feng. That Zhao Feng ran away from the eyelids of countless experts of my Flooding Lake City."

The Flooding Lake City Lord's anger had reached a limit.

The peak of the True Mystic Rank filled the air and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to boil.

The entire Flooding Lake City seemed to be enveloped in a dim cloud.

Everyone felt as if they couldn't breathe. Even the existences at the True Spirit Realm felt their hearts shake.

Only the elder at the True Mystic Realm dared to talk: "Jiutian, don't be angered so much. You're the person with the most potential in the Flooding Lake Liu family and have reached the limit of the True

Mystic Rank in under a hundred years. You've also cultivated the Mystic Flaming Heavenly Burning Manual to the peak eighth level. As long as you walk half a step further, you can push the Flooding Lake Liu family to a new era,"

"Yes, Sixth Uncle." The Flooding Lake City Lord's calmed down a bit.

However, just at this point in time.

"Reporting to the City Lord, young mistress has disappeared. She's not found anymore in the City Lord Palace."

This news made everyone's heart shake and curse in their hearts once again.

The Flooding Lake City's attention was solely focused on Zhao Feng right now. No one expected Liu Qinxin to disappear right now.

"Apparently, the direction of where young mistress is heading is similar to Zhao Feng's."

It didn't need to be asked.

Liu Qinxin was pursuing her future husband.

"Zhao Feng... Zhao Feng... you're destroying the name of the Flooding Lake Liu family."

The Flooding Lake City Lord's slightly calmed down anger exploded once again.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi instantly started to jump.

The clouds had even turned a faint red color and the entire City Lord Palace seemed to be enveloped in lava.

The nearby True Human Ranked cultivators as well as Liu Yuan and company couldn't even stand steadily.

Boom~~

The air seemed to have turned scarlet red.

The enraged Flooding Lake City Lord's bloodline and True Spirit Realm power reached a momentarily burning state as his eyes turned a silvery red.

The silver red eyes seemed to contain a red flame to shot into the sky.

The Qi of True Spirit of the City Lord reached another level and the other True Spirit Realm cultivators present had an urge to bow down.

At this moment, the Flooding lake City Lord seemed to stand at the top of the clouds, surveying the earth below.

"Great!! True Lord Rank!!"

"Our Flooding Lake Liu family have finally produced a True lord Rank cultivator." The elder of the True Mystic Rank couldn't help but cry as he felt the City Lord's aura.

"Congratulations on the City Lord to breaking through to the True Lord Rank."

"True Lord Ranks command a side and now the Flooding Lake Liu family will become a powerful family that even the Imperial Family, Three Sects and Four families will have to be wary of..."

The experts inside the City Lord Palace were extremely excited.

The moment one ascended to the True Lord Rank, the True Spirit Realm cultivators in a several thousand mile radius felt something.

“Another person has broken through to the True Lord Rank in the Canopy Great Country.”

Every True Lord Rank could change the country’s situation.

Three thousand miles away.

A bloody dragon, sword and blade symbolized sedan was floating midair, carried by four True Human Rank’s.

“Another True Lord Rank.. the Liu family’s luck is just too good... ”

The blood hair coloured Tiemo sighed slightly and closed his eyes.

Chapter 278: Bet

In a wild forest...

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s faint figure appeared.

“This aura...”

Zhao Feng’s face froze as his God’s Spiritual Eye sensed an aura.

The Flooding Lake City Lord...

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. Right now, he was at least a thousand miles away from the Flooding Lake City, but he was still able to catch a wisp of the City Lord’s aura.

This aura was merged with the Heaven Earth Fire Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he thought of a terrifying possibility.

Obviously, the City Lord had either broken through to the True Lord Rank or he was already at the True Lord Rank and had hidden his cultivation level before.

This result was obviously horrible for Zhao Feng.

He knew clearly how much power a True Lord had.

Of the eight strongest forces in the Great Country, everyone of them had at least one True Lord cultivator because no matter how many cultivators at the Ascended Realm and normal True Spirit Realm there were, it wasn't enough to dominate.

According to the ancient records, a faction must have a True Lord Rank cultivator to reach the half-star mark.

Although Zhao Feng didn't know whether or not the Flooding Lake Liu family was comparable to a half-star faction, he was sure that the Thirteen Clans definitely weren't.

All in all, the Flooding Lake City Lord's power and fame would have risen and this created a large resistance towards Zhao Feng's escape.

"That Flooding Lake City Lord is extremely calculating and may use his True lord cultivation level to try and find me. Although the Canopy Great Country is enormous and the forces are complex, his power can still affect anything near the Flooding Lake Area."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

With the current situation, he must leave the Flooding Lake Area.

Shua!

Zhao Feng continued down the trees and used the Yin Shadow Cloak to conceal himself as he traveled towards the Capital of the Canopy Great Country.

The Capital was one of the most populated cities of the Country and having stayed in Flooding Lake City for half a year, he obviously had a map of the Canopy Great Country copied into his mind.

Zhao Feng would occasionally open his God's Spiritual Eye and scan the landscape and compare it to the map in his mind.

In the blink of an eye, several days had passed by.

Zhao Feng tried to use the Azure Sharp Swallow as less as possible, because it would be too eye-catching in the sky.

The Canopy Great Country was incomparable to the Thirteen Countries. Here, martial arts was practised everywhere and flying steeds would fly by occasionally.

On this day, Zhao Feng landed in front of a small pond.

"What's going on? My eye..."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye felt tired and would feel more so when he used it.

The weird thing was that Zhao Feng found that his mental energy source was full.

Even when Zhao Feng had fought Liu Yuan a couple days ago, it wasn't this obvious.

The pond was extremely calm and it was like a mirror.

Zhao Feng stood in front of the pond and looked at his hair.

Soon, Zhao Feng found that around one tenth of his azure hair had turned faint ice blue.

The colour of his hair had been changing the past few days.

Furthermore, the azure eye would occasionally flicker with a cold, icy aura.

Every time that aura came forth, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye's power would rise for a short amount of time.

It was because of this that Zhao Feng was able to pull Liu Yuan's mental energy consciousness into an illusion or else all he could do was run.

However, right now, even when Zhao Feng used his God's Spiritual Eye normally, he would feel tired.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared on his shoulder and took out two coins which he waved towards Zhao Feng.

One of these coins came from the Floating Crest palace, whereas the other came from Liu Qinxin.

The Floating Crest Palace coin was newer, whereas Liu Qinxin's one was slightly rusty.

"You're saying that someone's caught up?"

Zhao Feng's expression froze.

The little thieving cat nodded its head and threw the two coins into the air with ‘Dings’.

Was it a blessing or danger?

Zhao Feng cursed in his heart. The route that he had taken was extremely concealed. How could someone have caught up?

The little thieving cat seemed to sense something as one of the coin’s went ‘Weng~’ and in the next instant, it hid inside the Spiritual Pet Bag.

Sou----

The sound of flying appeared and with it came a powerful aura of the half step True Spirit Realm.

This aura was very familiar.

Not good!

Zhao Feng used his Yin Shadow Cloak and hid at the edges of the pond.

A few breaths later, a figure in white like an angel from a painting landed.

The person was Liu Qinxin. Zhao Feng didn’t know if it was a coincidence or not, but Liu Qinxin landed right next to him and sighed as she looked at the pond.

Her eyes were even clearer than the pond and were calm.

“How did you catch up?”

Zhao Feng revealed himself. He obviously didn't think that Liu Qinxin would land right next to him by coincidence.

Although Zhao Feng's EQ was low, it didn't mean that his IQ was.

Liu Qinxin seemed to have some resentment, but she didn't show any anger or rage.

"My Master left me two things before she died and told me that it can decide my future and marriage."

She smiled mockingly and revealed another tattered old coin.

This old coin was extremely similar to the one the little thieving cat had.

No wonder, the only problem that Zhao Feng could think of was the coin that the little thieving cat had taken.

With the little thieving cat's attitude, the things that it had taken wouldn't be given back.

This resulted in Zhao Feng almost being in danger. If Liu Qinxin didn't come alone and brought a few experts of the True Spirit Realm with her...

When Zhao Feng thought up to here, he sweated coldly and looked back with his God's Spiritual Eye but didn't find any signs of others.

"Don't worry, we'll solve the stuff between us."

Liu Qinxin's clear eyes surveyed the youth in front of her.

They had almost become husband and wife before.

“Solve? How?”

Zhao Feng felt slightly uneasy and guilty from being looked at.

“I’ll tell you a story before we solve our problem.” Liu Qinxin smiled.

At this moment, her beauty made Zhao Feng slightly dazed.

“I’ll wash my face and listen.”

It was only till now that Zhao Feng found that he didn’t know much about his fiancée.

“A long time ago, an expert took in three women disciples and let the three all choose an inheritance. Although the three were all talented, they could only comprehend one of the inheritances...” Liu Qinxin spoke.

Zhao Feng listened quietly and felt extremely calm.

“The first disciple was extremely smart and chose the Dao of Life, the second disciple was a beauty who chose the Dao of Charm and the third disciple didn’t like to fight so she chose the Dao of Entertainment.”

Liu Qinxin faintly smiled when she spoke up to here.

“It looks like you received the inheritance of the first disciple.”

Zhao Feng was very interested in the story. Liu Qinxin’s Master was indeed not simple - she had made Liu Qinxin change her destiny and from the little thieving cat’s point of view, had almost schemed against him

“The first disciple is my Master who had passed away. The third disciple is my Mother who was schemed against and killed by the second disciple.” Liu Qinxin said.

Zhao Feng paused. The first and third disciple had died, leaving behind only the second disciple who specialised in the Dao of Charm.

Did this mean that the disciple that chose the Dao of Charm was more suitable for survival?

“The story’s finished. Let’s solve the problem between us now.”

Liu Qinxin’s eyes focused on Zhao Feng and she started to smile.

Zhao Feng’s hairs crept up.

Did this mean that Liu Qinxin still wanted to force the marriage?

“Don’t worry, I’m not here to force the marriage.”

Liu Qinxin sighed: “The thing is that your escape leaves behind a great humiliation for the Flooding lake Liu family.”

Zhao Feng stayed silent and thought; ‘if it wasn’t because of your father, would there be this result?’

“Also, my name and reputation is now tarnished because of your escape...”

Hearing up to here, Zhao Feng’s heart shook slightly. His plan was all from his point of view.

Zhao Feng’s actions were the same as saying that he didn’t want this girl.

“What do you want me to do?” Zhao Feng asked.

At this moment, he was full of guilt and wanted to repay her somehow.

“One, go back to the Flooding Lake City and ask for a punishment from my father and the Liu family. From then on, the two of us won’t have any relationship.” Liu Qinxin said calmly.

“And the second choice?”

Zhao Feng thought that if he was to go back, he’d be beaten into a pulp.

Who could take on the rage of the City Lord, who was now at the True Lord Rank?

“Two, go back and continue our marriage.”

Liu Qinxin’s face went slightly red.

Zhao Feng almost fainted. She had said that she wasn’t going to force the marriage but this was it, wasn’t it?

“What’s your decision?”

Liu Qinxin asked.

“I... I choose to... Keep on running...”

Zhao Feng’s words took a return. If he was to return, he’d be either beaten into a pulp or forced into the marriage.

The first decision was possible, but only when he was strong enough not to be scared of them.

“You... Being an adult, how can you... ”

“I what?”

Zhao Feng EQ was just too low.

“Be so irresponsible...”

Liu Qinxin bit her lips.

“Adult? I’m still underage.”

Zhao Feng’s high IQ was displayed.

“You...”

Liu Qinxin stopped speaking.

“How about we have a bet?”

Liu Qinxin’s eyes turned.

“Continue.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t scared at all.

“We’ll spar right now. If you win you can throw away all the responsibilities. But if you lose, you must choose one of the two.” Liu Qinxin said somewhat resentfully.

“Hahaha... If I lose, I’ll go back and marry you straight away.” Zhao Feng started to laugh with confidence.

Although Liu Qinxin’s strength surpassed normal half step True Spirit Realm’s by far and had a bloodline power, Zhao Feng had succeeded in escaping from a True Spirit Realm expert.

“Really?”

Liu Qinxin smiled and pressed her hands on her dantian as a seal was broken.

Instantly, her Qi of half step True Spirit Realm turned into real ‘Qi of True Spirit’.

“Qi of True Spirit... You... you had sealed your cultivation.”

Zhao Feng was stunned. The aura from the True Spirit Realm made him almost unable to breath.

Chapter 279: Sleep (1)

When Liu Qinxin revealed her hidden card, Zhao Feng’s confidence instantly disappeared. It was as if he had fallen from the clouds into hell.

“True Spirit Realm. Her real cultivation is at the True Spirit Realm and her strength is probably even stronger than Liu Yuan’s with her bloodline power...”

Zhao Feng’s mind spun.

When he had met Liu Qinxin the first time and scanned her with his God’s Spiritual Eye, it had been stopped by a mysterious power which stopped him from seeing through the God’s Spiritual Eye and Liu Qinxin had sensed it.

At that time, Liu Qinxin’s Spiritual Sense was already not any weaker than a normal True Spirit Realm’s.

Zhao Feng had originally thought that Liu Qinxin's bloodline was extremely special and her cultivation was close to the True Spirit Realm. Delving deeper with his God's Spiritual Eye would definitely be sensed by Liu Qinxin.

As her true cultivation was revealed, everything could be understood.

"Feng, according to the bet, you have no chances of winning."

Zhao Feng had used all his means available to escape from Liu Yuan's pursuit.

It was already incredible for a cultivator at the 7th Sky to do this, but if Zhao Feng was to fight Liu Yuan, the chances of winning were low.

At this moment, Zhao Feng needed to fight Liu Qinxin head on and not run away.

Liu Qinxin was the disciple of the women who specialised in the 'Dao of Life' and she had a bloodline power, making her more difficult to deal with than Liu Yuan.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye analysed the chances of winning and it came out with less than 30%.

"Of course, you can go back on the bet, I won't force you."

Liu Qinxin calmly faced Zhao Feng. If the latter went back on his word and ran away, it would disappoint her. No matter how excellent people like this were, they had no right to be her husband.

Zhao Feng stood still and his expression became composed once again.

"I didn't admit defeat."

Zhao Feng turned around and looked straight at Liu Qinxin.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng could even smell the scent of Liu Qinxin.

The four eyes locked together.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was opened. The reason why he had close to a 30% chance of winning was because of the God's Spiritual Eye.

In the depths of the abyss inside his azure left, an occasional flicker of ice blue would appear.

Zhao Feng's mental energy level was a bit inferior to normal True Spirit Realm cultivator's, but when that blue aura would appear, it was comparable to normal True Human Rank cultivator's.

Liu Qinxin didn't make any moves and she stared into Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

Although they were extremely close to one another, the speed of mental energy attacks was still faster than physical attacks.

Shua!

An icy blue aura appeared in Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye and instantly, the power of his eye rose.

A wisp of mental energy power extended as Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye became luring.

Liu Qinxin's heart trembled as her consciousness tried to block it. At the critical point, she steeled her will and opened her bloodline power.

A silver glow appeared on her alluring figure. She seemed like a goddess under the moon.

The cultivation of the True Spirit Realm and the power of a mysterious bloodline intensified the pressure on Zhao Feng.

Only when cold sweat appeared on his forehead did Zhao Feng give up.

“It’s pointless, the gap in cultivation is unbreachable.” Liu Qinxin sighed.

Zhao Feng shook his head bitterly as his usual cold expression suddenly became warm.

“Qinxin, did you know that my heart moved the first time I saw you?”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye became full of depth and unusual warmth.

He was full of emotion as he looked at the girl in front of him.

“Then why did you...”

Liu Qinxin paused, she didn’t think that Zhao Feng would suddenly confess to her. Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye used a weird way to pass through the gaps of motions.

Liu Qinxin didn’t realise that her eyes had started to turn red and watery.

“Qinxin, I know I’m wrong, I’ve decided to marry you.”

Zhao Feng’s emotional eyes that seemed to be able to melt ice slowly eroded her senses.

Bit by bit, Zhao Feng slowly approached Liu Qinxin and gently touched her shoulder.

“Feng, do you know? When I found out that you had ran away, I felt extremely cold. At that time I just wanted to find you and ask why...”

Liu Qinxin's watery eyes were filled with joy. She had fallen into Zhao Feng's mental energy skill and fell onto Zhao Feng's chest.

"So easy?"

Zhao Feng was slightly dazed - the situation was far smoother than what he had imagined.

Before, he had used all his power and couldn't pull away her consciousness. But right now, he had used a simple mental energy illusion to succeed.

At this instant, Liu Qinxin had fallen to Zhao Feng and her emotions could be controlled by the latter.

"So the flaw in her heart is me. That's why I could have unimaginable success."

Zhao Feng's emotions were complex and he didn't know what he felt. He once again hugged the beauty whose smell and soft body almost made him fly.

You lost...

Zhao Feng's mental energy technique suddenly stopped and one of his hands was put on Liu Qinxin's neck.

Liu Qinxin awoke from the dream and found that she was hugging the opposing party tightly and her face turned red hot.

Although Zhao Feng's hand was put on her neck, there was no pressure - as if he knew how to treat her.

"You..."

Liu Qinxin felt humiliated. Although she had a hidden card, this youth had walked into her heart step by step and then ran away from the marriage, leaving behind a flaw in her heart.

Zhao Feng slowly put down his hand as Liu Qinxin's skin turned bright red.

"I lost."

Liu Qinxin calmed herself down as a bitter smile appeared on her lips. She looked deeply at Zhao Feng once more before turning around and leaving.

No matter what the opponent had used, she had lost and she wouldn't find any excuses.

Looking at her flying away, Zhao Feng felt as if he had lost something. Although this wasn't the way he had wanted to win, it was the only possible way.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and said in a solemn tone: "When I have nothing left to worry about one day, I'll come back and marry you."

Liu Qinxin, who was midair, froze.

But she didn't turn around: "I don't want your pity."

"That's on the basis that you're not married yet." Zhao Feng said before leaving on his azure sharp swallow.

This bet had lost all meaning. Although Zhao Feng had escaped, he had left this promise behind.

For someone as retarded as him in terms of EQ, this was a miracle.

"Master, is he really the Star in my life or is he my nemesis?"

Liu Qinxin's eyes were somewhat resentful.

After interacting with Zhao Feng with a long time, she also knew that Zhao Feng was horrible in terms of EQ. Therefore, this promise moved Liu Qinxin.

He had even given this promise under the fact that he had won. If Zhao Feng was emotionless or more shameless, Liu Qinxin could only leave, but destiny changed again once more.

"The person he's finding is Empress Qin. Hopefully, we won't be enemies the next time we meet."

Liu Qinxin's eyes turned calm once more.

When Zhao Feng had taken out the half of the jade hairbrush, the first tie Liu Qinxin that was sure which branch of the Liu family it was from.

Sitting on the Azure Sharp Swallow, Zhao Feng's speed became faster and faster as he sped off into the sky.

"I must leave the Flooding Lake Area as soon as possible."

Zhao Feng felt pressured. Although Liu Qinxin wouldn't pursue him, it didn't mean the City Lord wouldn't.

Zhao Feng's actions were tarnishing the Flooding Lake Liu family's reputation and humiliating the City Lord. But using this chance, the City Lord had reached the True Lord Rank.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on his shoulder and clattered the two coins together.

Zhao Feng was thinking about Liu Qinxin's story. The expert had taken three female disciples. The first disciple chose the Dao of Life, the second the Dao of Charm and Liu Qinxin was the first disciple's heir.

The little thieving cat waved its paws as if trying to say something.

Zhao Feng could understand what it meant - the Dao of Life first disciple had changed Liu Qinxin's destiny and it seemed very successful.

Zhao Feng's appearance caused the Flooding Lake City Lord to break through to the True Lord Rank and he had made a promise to take Liu Qinxin as his wife if the latter was willing.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw around the 'Coins of Destiny' and nodded its head with a bit of admiration.

"If I'm not wrong, the person that chose the Dao of Charm should be Empress Qin."

The suspicions in Zhao Feng's heart was solved and now the only puzzle was the relationship between Empress Qin and First Elder.

A few days later, Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and confirmed his route to leave the Flooding Lake area.

Because of using the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng's left eye became more tired and more faint ice blue hair appeared.

The rate of the ice blue aura appearing in his left eye became higher and all of this made Zhao Feng's tiredness increase.

"I can't hold it back anymore..."

Zhao Feng gritted his teeth. Every moment now he wanted to sleep, but he knew that he couldn't do so if he was still around the Flooding Lake area.

Instinct told him that the time wouldn't be short.

After managing to hold on for another two days, a river appeared in front of him and at this moment Zhao Feng had entered a new territory.

A wave of sleep enveloped Zhao Feng's consciousness.

He didn't realise that over half his hair had turned faint blue.

Even his eye had speckles of crystal blue in it.

"This is the limit...."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes.

Plop.

His body fell into the river and was soon covered by the waves.

Chapter 280: Sleep (2)

Zhao Feng's consciousness turned blurry as he fell into deep sleep. After falling into the river, his body automatically turned into a half-dead state.

Zhao Feng was like a piece of wood that went with the flow no matter how the winds blew or the waves shook.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out of the Spiritual Pet Bag, sat on its owner's body and looked around with its black eyes.

The little thieving cat denied logic by being able to enter and exit the Spiritual Pet Bag as it pleased.

It looked down and surveyed Zhao Feng before reaching out and patting its owners forehead. Zhao Feng didn't have any reactions, but his True Force and bloodline power seemed to protect itself on instinct.

At a certain moment, a Yao beast eyed Zhao Feng and tried to approach him but a sizzle of lightning and icy blue aura appeared from Zhao Feng's bloodline.

The bloodline power froze the beast that was approaching and made it tremble.

The little thieving cat seemed to think about something and took out the two Coins of Destiny before throwing them into the air.

The little thieving cat seemed somewhat helpless after they landed and yawned before disappearing back into the Spiritual Pet Bag.

Days passed by and Zhao Feng entered a coma-like state, but his aura of life still remained.

The little thieving cat would occasionally come out and check on its owner or catch some fish from the river.

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

Zhao Feng's body went with the flow and help of the little thieving cat, it pulled away from the Flooding Lake area.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat looked in towards the direction of the Flooding Lake City and nodded its head.

It was almost certain that Zhao Feng was now safe.

The Flooding Lake Liu family was already one of the three strongest forces around the Flooding Lake area and with the Flooding Lake City Lord 'Liu Jiutian' reaching the True Lord Rank, it obviously dominated.

After Zhao Feng ran away the City Lord, Liu Jiutian ordered everyone around the Flooding lake area to search for Zhao Feng. But the size of the Canopy Great Country was too big and even the City Lord could only affect the areas around the Flooding Lake Area.

Apart from the Flooding Lake area, there were also forces that had connections with the Imperials, Three Sects and Four Families.

Even the Liu family had strong competition and inner battles.

All in all, not one person could truly order everyone around. Not even the Imperials.

This was why the further that Zhao Feng went, the more safe he would be.

The little thieving cat and Zhao Feng had a blood pact and although the cat seemed lazy most days, it wouldn't stand aside at the critical moments.

After a month of deep sleep, Zhao Feng's hair had turned all faint blue and his left eye had turned into a dream-like ice blue color.

Looking from afar, Zhao Feng seemed like a Prince of Dreams.

However, in the time that Zhao Feng was asleep, he would occasionally murmur things and his left eye would open for short amount of times. His left eye was like a water crystal - full of perfection.

“The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion dust...”

The cold sighing voice sounded in pitch black. It was as if this sound had passed from another dimension in time.

In the depths of his left eye, the azure abyss had turned into a small blue pond and the centre of the pond was frozen.

Zhao Feng's face seemed even colder and when his left eye was open, an invisible coldness would spread across the radius of a hundred yards and make the animals nearby hiccup.

The coldness was so intense that even those at the True Spirit Realm would be moved.

The little thieving cat's eyes were full of expectation and respect.

Sometimes, it would just sit on Zhao Feng and cultivate. That's right, the little thieving cat was cultivating and the number of primal crystal stones and spiritual pills consumed by it could have created a mountain.

Time flowed by.

Apart from the fact that Zhao Feng would occasionally open his eyes, he remained in a deep sleep and instead of his cultivation dropping, it actually increased steadily forwards.

On this day, Zhao Feng's body finally entered a bay. This bay was full of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and the paths were complex.

At the beginning, there was the occasional figure that passed by and gradually, the sound of flying appeared.

Zhao Feng's body was starting to recover as his face and breathing rate became more obvious.

In his mind, Zhao Feng was having a weird dream.

In the dream, he witnessed a battlefield that was bigger than what could be imagined.

In the scenery, giant figures shattered the earth and made the sun and moon lose their light.

Zhao Feng could even feel the earth move and the clashes shake his soul.

In the dream, the skies seemed to be torn apart and entire continents were shaking. Just a slight sizzle of battle could flatten the Flooding Lake City.

“This... this is mythical...”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. Although the pictures were blurry, just one wisp of their aura made his soul tremble and froze his thoughts.

Even though the scenery wasn’t clear, Zhao Feng was sure that this was a generation of the ancient era.

There was the occasional clear detail in the dream. For example, when one of the Ancient Gods used their skills.

This allowed Zhao Feng to comprehend them, but he would feel extremely tired and his consciousness would turn blurry.

“Look, there’s a person in the water.”

A green boat sailed over and on the boat was a pig-tailed girl around the age of 12 to 13 who was pointing at Zhao Feng.

The figures on the boat looked at each other.

“The person floating doesn’t seem dead.”

“Eh? There’s also a cat.”

The people on the boat found this weird.

The pigtailed girl ordered: “Pull him up, aww, that cat looks so cute.”

“Lady Qiaoyu, this person’s identity is unknown. He could be a pirate.”

The people on the boat were somewhat hesitant.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on top of Zhao Feng and waved its paw in disdain.

Everyone paused and could tell that it was arguing for its owner.

“What a clever cat, his owner must be a good person.” The pigtailed girl said with joy as she told a few sailors to pull Zhao Feng up.

Zhao Feng’s hair was faint blue and this made the girl exclaim: “What pretty hair!”

The people were curious and some interested girls gently touched the hair to confirm that his hair was natural and not dyed.

After being moved onto the boat, the youth was still in deep sleep.

The little thieving cat jumped around on the boat, causing the pig-tailed girl to be overjoyed.

“Little cat, hello, my name is Bi Qiaoyu from the Transverse Water Bay Bi family.” The pig-tailed girl introduced herself.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat patted its chest as it was if introducing itself as well and that caused the people to laugh.

At this instant, the entire boat became lively due to the little thieving cat.

“Qiaoyu, what’s the situation with this cat and youth?” An old voice sounded from a room in the boat.

“Greeting, Master Bi.”

The people on the boat bowed down respectfully. In the Transverse Water Bay, the Bi family was one of the top forces.

Apparently, the Transverse Water Bay Bi family had a relationship with one of the Four Families - the main Bi family and could be considered as a side family.

However, because of the complexity of the landscape of the Transverse Water Bay and how it was far away, the connection between this Bi family and the main Bi family had been lost long ago.

No matter what was said, it was still a force to be reckoned with in this area.

Master Bi’s hair was all white and he held a walking stick engraved with the head of a dragon. His eyes twinkled as he inspected the little thieving cat and then turned towards the youth in deep sleep.

After understanding the situation, Master Bi ordered: "Tell the medic to wake up this youth and ask where he's from."

There was a medic on the boat who held Zhao Feng's pulse with furrowed eyebrows. The medic used several methods, but Zhao Feng still remained like wood with no reaction.

After that, Master Bi personally took Zhao Feng's pulse but no matter what happened, the blue haired youth was still in deep sleep and felt nothing of the outside world.

The people on the boat were even suspicious that the youth was disabled.

"We'll retreat first. I heard that the Blood Water Pirates have been making suspicious moves around the Transverse Water Bay, so we need to keep an eye on him clearly." Master Bi said.

With his knowledge and experience, it wasn't hard for him to see that Zhao Feng had a bloodline and had reached the 7th Sky at such a young age.

The 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm could already be classified as an expert in the Transverse Water Bay.

Soon, the boat entered a crowded stronghold whose size was much larger than Sun Feather City.

This was the centre of the Transverse Water Bay - the Transverse Bay Stronghold.

The fishermen, businessmen and small families all used this stronghold as the centre and a large number of people would be checked because the famous 'Cripple Blood Water Pirates' were traveling around here, causing many innocent people to lose their lives.

In the Transverse Water Stronghold, the Bi family was the strongest and they held absolute authority.

Because Zhao Feng was in deep sleep, he was taken in by the Bi family and wasn't checked. After entering the Bi family, Zhao Feng was put in a wood-cutting room where eight guards of the 6th and 7th Sky kept an eye on him.

For the next two days, the Bi family found two medics to look at Zhao Feng but had no success.

However Zhao Feng's breathing rate, heart beat and colour was all close to normal.

The little thieving cat always stayed by his side and would occasionally yawn.

On this night,

"Little thieving cat, how long did I sleep for?" A weak voice sounded.

The little thieving cat was frightened and immediately hiccupped.

The youth with ice blue hair opened his left eye. The left eye was like a cold gem so strong that it could freeze one's heart.