

King Eye 281

Chapter 281: Water Moon Treasury

When Zhao Feng opened his eyes, the eight experts keeping an eye on him felt a coldness that went straight to their souls.

At that moment, even their thoughts seemed to be frozen and they all hiccupped at the same time.

Zhao Feng wanted to get up but he found that his body was very weak.

After all, Zhao Feng hadn't eaten for over a month and he had entered a habitual state.

"My mental energy level has surpassed my cultivation level by far - it's comparable to the True Spirit Realm."

When Zhao Feng touched his mental energy source, he was shocked by what he saw. Inside the dimension of his left eye, there was a small frozen pond that gave off a cold blue light.

At this point in time. Zhao Feng's mental energy source was incredibly powerful and contained a terrifying coldness.

This coldness could even touch one's soul.

Now, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had undergone the second change and succeeded.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and Zhao Feng soon understood that he had slept for a month and twelve days.

"That person woke up."

The experts outside surrounded the room as if facing a terrifying enemy.

Zhao Feng lay still and concealed his God's Spiritual Eye's aura before putting on the eyepatch that Tiegan Master gave him.

The faint silver eyepatch was as thin as a sharp knife and elegant.

The instant that the eyepatch was put on, Zhao Feng's bloodline power was greatly concealed.

Boom!

At this moment, the door to the room was kicked open.

Two experts of the 7th Sky from the Bi family, who had sharp eyes walked in.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had just put on his eyepatch and his appearance made their expressions change.

"This brat is a pirate!"

"In the Transverse Water Bay, there dozens of pirates with eye patches and none of them are good guys - most of them are the leaders."

The experts from the Bi family were full of wary as they acted like they were facing a great threat.

Pirate?

This scene puzzled Zhao Feng. When did he become a pirate?

He had just woken up and didn't know where he was.

In the Transverse Water Bay, the number of pirates wearing eyepatches wasn't low.

Furthermore, some pirates would wear eyepatches even if their eye wasn't blind to increase their ferocity.

Sigh...

Zhao Feng lay on the ground helplessly.

Over the past month, his cultivation was indeed increasing steadily. But because his body had not taken in food for a long time, so he felt weak.

If these people were to fight him right now, it wouldn't be good.

"Let's go eat some food, I'm hungry."

Zhao Feng pulled himself up from the ground, ignoring the experts from the Bi family and walked outside.

The weird thing was, the seven to eight experts from the Bi family kept on circling the room as if they hadn't seen Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

After the God's Spiritual Eye had evolved, Zhao Feng's mental energy techniques could be used without almost any preparation.

The seven to eight experts of the Bi family had fallen into a maze and were moving around at the same place.

A while later in the canteen of the Bi family.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat took a few wonderful looking fried fish and started to gulp them down, whereas Zhao Feng sat down and ate his food while inspecting his surroundings.

At the beginning, he used a mental energy skill to cover up a bit. But later on, more and more people arrived so he started to eat without regard.

“Come quickly!”

“Pirates are entering in our canteen!”

The canteen of the Bi family fell into chaos while the human and cat ate.

The little thieving cat even started to drink alcohol and started to get blurry eyes.

More and more people started to crowd around.

Soon, the seven to eight experts of the Bi family heard of this and rushed over. But when they tried to approach Zhao Feng, they would walk around and lose connection with the outside world.

Anyone who had enmities that approached closer would fall into the illusions made by Zhao Feng.

As more people started to arrive, the Head of the Bi family was soon notified.

“Which pirate dares to make a ruckus in my Bi family?”

An invisible aura descended like a raging flame, making the people near the canteen unable to breath.

The newcomer was a purple shirted middle aged man whose Qi of half step True Spirit made the entire canteen fall into dead silence.

Zhao Feng glanced over : It looks like this is a small family about the size of the Overlooking Mist Province Liu family.

Now that his God's Spiritual Eye had reached an entirely new level, he wouldn't be scared even if normal True Spirit Realm cultivators arrived.

"Everyone please calm down. This one thanks you for your hospitality, food and help."

Zhao Feng had finished his meal and thanked them. No matter what was said, the Bi family had pulled him from the water and he had eaten here. If he was to just leave without doing anything, it wouldn't feel right.

"You're finally awake."

The pig tailed girl walked out from the crowd and started to play with the little thieving cat.

The Head of the Bi family was still wary and suspicious.

The youth was extremely weird - the experts of the Bi family who had tried to attack him were all walking in circles.

Even he couldn't see through this youth.

"Go ask for Master Bi." The Head of the family ordered.

The most important thing right now for him is to stabilize the youth in front of him.

“Currently, the Severed Blood Water Pirates have been poking around the stronghold and harming a lot of innocents. These idiots thought that little brother here was a pirate. I hope you can forgive them.” The purple shirt middle aged man said with smiles as he greeted Zhao Feng.

Through this discussion, Zhao Feng understood the situation here.

There were two main forces in the Transverse Water Bay. One side was the pirates and the other was made up of families, businessmen and fishermen - the Transverse Water Stronghold.

Simply said, they were just black and white.

“The Transverse Water Stronghold is the centre of this bay and normally the pirates wouldn’t come close and would only just attack a few businessmen. However, over the past few days, the famous Severed Blood Water Pirates have been coming close with unknown motives...” The Head of the family said as he looked at Zhao Feng’s reactions closely.

Zhao Feng’s expression was cold and there was no sign of emotion.

After the God’s Spiritual Eye had evolved, Zhao Feng had become colder but this didn’t mean that he couldn’t think.

“The Transverse Water Stronghold is the centre of the bay and has the gathering of multiple forces, easy to defend and hard to attack. No matter how strong the Severed Blood Water Pirates are, they just pirates and have limited people.” Zhao Feng analysed.

The conclusion that he came up with was that these Severed Blood Water Pirates didn’t want to attack the stronghold and had other intentions.

The Head of the family stalled Zhao Feng as he waited for Master Bi.

Master Bi had a high reputation across the Transverse Water Bay and was very respected.

Apparently, he was close to two hundred years old and without a doubt, only those at the True Spirit Realm could live for so long.

However, the Head of the family waited for half the time it took for tea to be made and nothing happened.

The little thieving cat's eyes twinkled as his paws flipped two coins into the air.

Ominous?

Zhao Feng looked towards the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat nodded his head, but this omniscience wasn't directed towards Zhao Feng but Master Bi.

"Reporting to the Head of the family, Master Bi hasn't been seen this morning. People claim that they saw him leave the Bi family last night." A servant reported.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. The little thieving cat had some skill.

"Reporting to the head of the family, not good!"

"The Blood Water Pirates have led the eighteen pirates groups and blocked the three paths near around the Transverse Water Bay."

A shocking news spread out.

The Severed Blood Water Pirates were known for their brutality and its leader the 'Severed Blood Bald Eagle' apparently had the cultivation of the True Spirit Realm.

Under normal circumstances, the Transverse Water Stronghold wasn't scared of the pirates because they held an absolute advantage.

"Give the order to lock down the stronghold and don't act rashly." The Head of the family took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression.

In this critical moment, Master Bi who had the highest cultivation had disappeared and the remaining forces didn't dare make any moves.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be stunned. Were the pirates really going to attack the stronghold?

Going back a step, even if these pirates were able to bloodwash the stronghold, their losses would be terrible. How many would be left?

"Although there isn't anyone at the True Spirit Realm here, the experts in the stronghold still outnumber the pirates several times. Plus the stronghold is easy to defend and hard to attack so there's no fear of battle." The Head of the family said confidently and gave sent down orders.

Due to the fact that the stronghold was on lockdown, Zhao Feng could only stay temporarily in the stronghold.

Most of the natives in the stronghold panicked.

Pirates grouping together were extremely rare and it would usually only appear once every a hundred years.

Compared to them, Zhao Feng seemed much more free.

"After leaving this place and passing through three areas the size of the Flooding Lake Area, I'll reach the Capital. Looks like I floated a long distance in the river."

Zhao Feng inspected his map. His target wasn't very far from him now.

As long as the pirates left, Zhao Feng could leave for the Capital.

However, nothing progressed as smoothly as Zhao Feng thought. The pirates still blocked the passages with no intention of leaving.

The air and water were all under their control.

“The pirates aren’t attacking the stronghold. What’s their aim?”

Zhao Feng didn’t understand. Just as Zhao Feng couldn’t hold back anymore and was planning to leave the stronghold by himself.

“Master Bi is back!” An exclaim came from the stronghold.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw an old man holding a dragon head shaped walking stick float into the stronghold.

Master Bi’s face was pale white and one of his legs was now disabled. The blood on him made him look terrible.

“Master Bi!” The Head of the family and Bi Qiaoyu shouted.

“I found out yesterday that the Severed Blood Water Pirates’ aim isn’t the stronghold but the legendary Water Moon Treasury.” Master Bi said hoarsely as he sat on the ground and started to recover.

Water Moon Treasury.

“How is this possible? The Water Moon Treasury was always a legend in the Transverse Water Bay.”

“Even if the Water Moon Treasury is real, we don’t even know it. How could the Severed Blood Water Pirates know the landscape well?”

The upper echelons of the stronghold were stunned.

Hearing up to here, Zhao Feng understood what had happened and the puzzle in his heart was solved.

No matter how arrogant the pirates were, they wouldn’t attack a stronghold with fortified defenses.

Their true aim was the Water Moon Treasury, but the location of the treasury was near the Transverse Water Bay. There would definitely be some movement, but they didn’t want to raise their attention.

Therefore, the Severed Blood Water Pirates blocked their passages and made it so that they couldn’t move rashly.

Only like this would the pirates be able to take all of the treasury for themselves.

Chapter 282: Party

“Master Bi, what should we do? Are we really going to let those pirates take the Water Moon Treasury?”

“The Transverse Water Bay is our territory. How can we give these treasury to the pirates?”

“But Master Bi is seriously injured... ”

The upper echelon of the stronghold discussed.

Most of the people were greedy and impatient towards the Water Moon Treasury, unwilling for it to be taken by the pirates.

After all, the Water Moon Treasury was in their territory. How could they just watch as the pirates took it?

“Water Moon Treasury? What’s this legend?”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be curious.

All the people here knew of the Water Moon Treasury. Only Zhao Feng didn’t know anything.

However, from Master Bi’s injury, it could be seen that the Water Moon Treasury had a great attraction for even those at the True Spirit Realm.

Master Bi’s eyes shone as he said in a low tone: “The Severed Blood Water Leader Bald Eagle is extremely crafty. He set a trap to lure me in and ambushed me. However, he’s also injured due to my counterattack.”

Hearing this, more people suggested to attack and steal the treasure.

Although Master Bi had been tricked by the Severed Blood Bald Eagle and one of his legs was now disabled, the latter had also been injured.

All in all, Master Bi was at a disadvantage but the stronghold had more elites.

Immediately, Master Bi recovered while the Head of the Bi family gathered the upper echelon and experts.

Through some discussion, the stronghold decided to send its elites to fight for the treasury. Of course, there would be people left behind to protect the stronghold.

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

The Transverse Water Bay had gathered a powerful battalion. There was a total of four half step True Spirit Realm, seventeen 7th Sky, and dozens of 6th Sky cultivators.

It was obvious that the Transverse Water Stronghold was going down the path of elites.

On one hand, the stronghold needed people to protect it and on the other hand, it was for personal gain.

The more people going meant that the treasures split would be less.

“Master Bi, what should we do with this unknown youth?”

A few upper echelons looked at the blue haired youth with some enmity.

The blue haired youth was wearing an eyepatch with a cold expression - he didn't seem like a good person either.

“Master Bi, in these situations, I'd rather kill an innocent than let a caught fish go.”

A cold light flashed in one of the experts at the 7th Sky's eyes.

This suggestion was soon agreed upon by many. Some were even certain that Zhao Feng was a pirate.

Zhao Feng was somewhat surprised as he stroked his chin.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on Zhao Feng's shoulder and waved its paws in disdain.

Facing the group of experts, the one cat and one human were very calm.

“Hmph! He was pulled up from the water by me and with such a cute cat, how can they be pirates?”

Only Bi Qiaoyu stood out and protect Zhao Feng.

When Zhao Feng was pulled out, Master Bi had personally checked Zhao Feng and found that this youth had a bloodline power.

In the Canopy Great Country, bloodlines represented nobility. These people were welcomed everywhere. Was there a need to be a pirate at such a young age?

Furthermore, under all the enmity of all these people, they were unusually calm and this surprised Master Bi.

He couldn't see through Zhao Feng, but everything was possible. This mysterious youth would be left uncontrolled in the stronghold.

“Little friend, are you interested to come with us to go to the treasury?” Master Bi asked with a warm smile.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but think of Master Bi's intelligence.

Since he wasn't relaxed with Zhao Feng, why not take the latter with them?

If Zhao Feng really had other motives, they could easily kill him with their battalion.

However, if Zhao Feng was innocent, his cultivation and bloodline power would be a great help to them.

“Sure.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He didn't know what the Water Moon Treasury was, so he asked about it.

“The brat really doesn’t know about the Water Moon Treasury?”

The elites of the stronghold were surprised.

If Zhao Feng really didn’t know anything about the Water Moon Treasury, this would mean that Zhao Feng wasn’t from the area and probably didn’t have any relationship with the pirates.

“The Water Moon Treasury comes from the famous Flower Picking Moon Pirates hundreds of years ago...” The Head of the Bi family explained.

A hundred years ago, there was a Flower Picking Pirate that shocked the entire Canopy Great Country - the Water Moon Great Pirate.

The Water Moon Great Pirate traveled across the country, committing countless crimes, stealing treasures and tarnishing young girls.

Although the Water Moon Great Pirate hadn’t reached the apex of cultivation, his speed and movement was so incredible that it allowed him to run away from several True Lord Ranks.

Zhao Feng knew what had happened after listening only to half of the story.

This Water Moon Great Pirate had incredible speed and movement and he had tarnished many beauties as well as stolen countless treasures.

After he died, he put all his treasures at a secret location and this was the Water Moon Treasury.

However, Zhao Feng was slightly curious. If the Water Moon Great Pirate’s speed was at the apex, how could he die?

The Head of the Bi family revealed the key to this puzzle.

“The Mystic Flower Treasured Bible that the Water Moon Great Pirate cultivated was a wicked skill close to the Spiritual Grade High level. Cultivating this skill can steal the Yin in women and replenish themselves. In just a few decades, the Water Moon Great Pirate used this skill to reach the True Mystic Rank. However, the later stages of this skill requires women with higher cultivation and one day, he set his target on ‘Empress Qin’.”

Empress Qin.

Zhao Feng’s breathing rate quickened. He didn’t think that the Water Moon Great Pirate’s death would have to do with the person that he was going to give the letter to.

“Empress Qin is ranked the top beauty in the Canopy Great Country and her cultivation is at the True Spirit Realm. The Water Moon Great Pirate arrogantly entered the important grounds of the Imperials and the place where Empress Qin lived. However, this time, the Water Moon Great Pirate failed.”

“At the end, he had to burn his Qi of True Spirit and escape with serious injuries before putting his knowledge and treasures into a hidden location.”

When everyone heard up to here, they were all sighing.

The Water Moon Great Pirate had swept across the Canopy Great Country, but at the end, he went too high-key and dared to touch the Emperor’s woman.

The Water Moon Great Pirate had died around a hundred years ago. His treasures were enough to move a True Lord Rank’s heart. His wealth was probably more than what normal experts at the True Lord Rank had.

“Personally or not, we mustn’t allow the Blood Bald Eagle to get the Water Moon Pirate’s treasure. If a wicked skill like the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible was to be spread, it would threaten our stronghold. Master Bi gritted his teeth.

This was agreed to by everyone.

“That’s right, we must stop the pirates from taking the treasury.”

“Our stronghold needs to work together to fight for the treasury and destroy the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.” The group said righteously and soon formed a powerful party for battle.

Zhao Feng stood on the side righteously and watched coldly like a spectator.

Although these people all acted in a righteous manner, which one of them wasn’t greedy and putting their eyes on the Water Moon Treasury? If they really got the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible, who would give it up?

One had to know that Spiritual grade skills were almost extinct in the continent.

Even Zhao Feng’s Lightning Inheritance was only comparable to a High tier Spiritual grade skill. The Mystic Flower Treasured Bible was a wicked skill that could allow the cultivator to increase their cultivation rapidly in a short amount of time.

Soon, the Transverse Water Stronghold party charged towards the depths of the bay under Master Bi’s command.

Of these elites included Zhao Feng of ‘outside help’.

Zhao Feng could even feel that at least four people in the group were watching his every move. Apart from Zhao Feng, Bi Qiaoyu was also included in the party.*freewebnovel.com*

This young girl who was twelve to thirteen was talented and had already reached the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

However in Zhao Feng’s eyes, Bi Qiaoyu participating with her strength and experience was a burden.

Many of the upper echelons were puzzled and the Head of the Bi family was against it, but Master Bi had ordered Bi Qiaoyu himself to come.

“Qiaoyu is smart and excels in arrays and mechanics, having learnt from a mechanic master. According to what I know, the Water Moon Pirate was proficient in mechanics and arrays. It can be imagined that his treasury is full of traps and mechanisms.” Master Bi explained.

He was the only one at the True Spirit Realm here and his position was unmovable in the Transverse Water Stronghold.

Since Master Bi had made the decision, no one argued.

Bi Qiaoyu was innocent and pure. Hearing that she was going to fight with the pirates, she found it fun and accepted it.

On the way, she played with the little thieving cat and her sounds of happiness created some joy for the silent and withdrawn group.

“Bi Qiaoyu started learning mechanisms and arrays from a young age and the Water Moon Treasury was coincidentally here. Are things this coincidental?”

Zhao Feng was suspicious, but he didn't ask anything so as to not draw Master Bi's suspicions.

The party met several hordes of pirates on the way and obviously slaughtered them. After all, most of the people here were of the 6th Sky and they had an expert at the True Spirit Realm here.

After passing a hundred or so miles, a river appeared in front of the party. This river was very weird - on the surface it seemed very calm but below it was countless whirlpools.

On the shore was a pirate ship and when the party arrived, the people on the ship were waiting.

The pirates on the ship were also elites and the leader wore a black eyepatch and red robe. He had a brutal expression and he was at the centre of the pirates as if he was the King.

The forces of the pirates were also considerable and not much different from the Transverse Water Stronghold's.

"Old man Bi, you've lost a leg and even burned your Qi of True Spirit under severe injuries. Shouldn't you be resting instead of coming to fight for the treasury?"

The one eyed red robed person licked his lips and released a bloody dominant aura of the True Spirit Realm with killing intent so cold that it touched the heart.

Chapter 283: A Bunch of Retards

"Hahaha....."

The pirates on the ship began to laugh gruesomely. The leading one-eyed red robed person with a black eyepatch was also bald..

He was the famous leader of the Severed Blood Pirates - the Severed Blood Bald Eagle.

Zhao Feng inspected this person with his eye and found that, although both he and Master Bi were at True Human Rank, the Severed Blood Bald Eagle's aura was much more powerful than Master Bi's.

No wonder he could almost succeed in killing Master Bi.

"Severed Blood Bald Eagle, the Water Moon Treasury is the territory of my Transverse Water Stronghold. You better leave quickly, otherwise, we'll finish all of you off in one blow when our reinforcements arrive."

Master Bi said with a deep tone, his words pierced straight to the heart.

The expressions of the pirates on the ship changed.

The number of people that Master Bi took were all elites but were limited in number. In reality, the Transverse Water Stronghold had a greater number of troops, and as time dragged on, the situation wouldn't be good for the pirates.

"We've already sent out news and if I'm not wrong, the Severed Blood Bald Eagle is warranted by both the Iron Blood Religion and Imperial family."

The Head of the Bi family snickered coldly.

The group from the stronghold also didn't hold back and retorted, but none of them showed any signs of attacking.

"Both forces are around the same strength, but the side that really doesn't want to fight is Master Bi."

Zhao Feng's sharp eyes surveyed the entire situation.

Why didn't Master Bi want to fight?

At that moment, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw Master Bi's injuries.

"Master Bi had burnt his Qi of True Force and one of his legs are disabled. His power is currently only 60% of his peak strength. On the other hand, although the Severed Blood Bald Eagle was also injured he still has 80% or even more of his original strength."

Zhao Feng's estimation of their strength was accurate to a degree that even Master Bi and the Severed Blood Bald Eagle didn't know this.

Master Bi didn't dare to fight the Severed Blood Bald Eagle head on and instead created a situation where both sides were equal.

Furthermore, the Bi family had said that they had spread the news.

This way, the Severed Blood Bald Eagle didn't dare to fight for an extended period of time. They would either have to finish the fight immediately or make a peace talk.

It wasn't realistic to finish the fight immediately because both sides were equal in strength and there might be other people waiting to reap the rewards after them.

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle's expression changed incessantly.

He wasn't certain whether the Transverse Water Stronghold had spread the news or not but Zhao Feng clearly knew that the stronghold hadn't. Instead, they had sealed off the stronghold because the Water Moon Treasury was too important and could bring in more terrifying experts from the outside, meaning that none of them would get the treasury.

About half the time it took to brew tea had passed.

The Transverse Water Stronghold and Severed Blood Pirates reached an agreement.

The two parties would both open the treasury.

The Severed Blood Pirates were obviously unwilling but the Bald Eagle's face was calm. This was the Transverse Water Stronghold's territory and his aim to open the treasury had been reached.

Furthermore, the battle for the treasury was about courage and intellect.

The people from the stronghold had a funny feeling: They would usually fight with the pirates - who would have expected them to work together?

Of course.

The Transverse Water Stronghold were also lucky because it was the Severed Blood Pirates who had the exact location of the treasury or else it wouldn't progress as smoothly if Master Bi and company wanted to open the Water Moon Treasury.

When Zhao Feng thought up to this point, he admired Master Bi even more.

“The Water Moon Treasury’s location is several hundred feet under the river in a secret cave. However, the whirlpools in the river can pull even large ships away; normal cultivators at the Ascended Realm won’t be able to block it.”

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle said in an expressionlessly manner.

The ship of the pirates was docked at the shore and didn’t dare enter that zone.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye surveyed the water and saw many whirlpools.

These whirlpools were extremely powerful and even experts at 7th Sky might not be able to retreat completely unharmed.

However, from the surface, the water seem to be calm and silent.

Next.

Both parties sent people attached to ropes into the zone of whirlpools to search for the Water Moon secret cave.

The Transverse Water Stronghold first sent out two experts at the 6th and 7th Sky to search in the river.

The expert at the 6th Sky stopped moving almost instantly and when he was pulled out, his body was cold while his face was white. It was as if he had been crushed by some power.

Seeing this, the pirates were full of schadenfreude.

The other expert at the 7th Sky entered for a short amount of time before struggling and was pulled out.

“The whirlpools at the depths of the river contain a terrifying pulling force and devastating pressure...”

The expression of the expert at the 7th Sky was pale white and had no energy.

Master Bi’s expression became solemn.

If the Water Moon Treasury’s entrance was so easy to find, why would the pirates wait for them?

Zhao Feng quietly walked around the river and inspected it.

His left eye surveyed the situation within the river.

These whirlpools seemed to be formed by nature and when one went against it, the more terrifying the power it would be.

At the end, one would have to face the suction of several hundred to a thousand whirlpools.

“Even normal cultivators at True Spirit Realm would find it hard to resist this array formed by nature.”

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

If they were to just send out people one after another to find the cave, the most likely result would be that they would lose their lives.

Master Bi noticed Zhao Feng’s actions and faintly smiled, “Little brother, what do you think we should do?”

Being at True Spirit Realm, Master Bi’s words obviously caught the attention of many.

The pirates looked at Zhao Feng's appearance and were slightly puzzled.

They had first thought that this guy was part of them.

"I think that we should first scout out the whirlpools as there seems to be an array formed by nature down there."

Zhao Feng spoke.

As he spoke, a cold light glimmered in the Severed Blood Bald Eagle's eyes.

"Does this brat have some skill or is it a coincidence?"

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle exchanged glances with the azure robed elder next to him.

The azure robed elder squinted his eyes and laughed when he glanced at Zhao Feng, "This brat might know one or two about arrays."

The Severed Blood Pirates were already figuring out how to break the array below, but it was technically impossible to do so as it was the same as facing the limitless power of heaven and earth.

Therefore, the Severed Blood Pirates were trying to find out the route where they would pass by only the weakest of whirlpools.

Putting it simply, it was finding the flaw or the weak point in the array.

Having a clear path, the people in both parties who knew about arrays started to discuss.

Bi Qiaoyu and two other elders who excelled in arrays began to explore.

At this point in time.

Both the Transverse Water Stronghold and Severed Blood Pirates were trying their best to figure out a solution by sending people down time after time.

Zhao Feng gazed coldly on the side and walked around the river once again.

Both sides were discussing how to avoid the whirlpool and find the path to the entrance.

“Ayy..... what a bunch of retards...”

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

That’s right.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had already discovered the best path of the array and was almost certain where the entrance was.

If the Severed Blood Pirates were to know this, they would probably vomit blood.

One had to know that they had paid a terrible price to find the entrance and had lost elites that were more than what could be counted with two hands but all Zhao Feng did was walk about the river twice.

Time passed by slowly.

Both sides reached a bottleneck in finding the entrance.

Bi Qiaoyu’s knowledge in array surpassed what Zhao Feng had thought but their way of thinking was wrong.

“Looks like I have to help them a bit.”

Zhao Feng thought.

He didn't have any intentions of keeping all the treasure to himself because it was only a matter of time before these people reached the entrance and the longer they took, the more people would arrive and this had no benefits for Zhao Feng.

“There's a saying, ‘the most dangerous place is the safest place’.”

Zhao Feng walked up next to Bi Qiaoyu and said softly.

The two elders who were also proficient in arrays didn't understand and had looks of disdain.

“Ohh! I get it! Thanks Brother Zhao! You're definitely a genius.”

Bi Qiaoyu said excitedly and everyone turned around to look at her.

Bi Qiaoyu's face was bright red and full of smiles, “The Water Moon Treasury should be at the centre of the whirlpool where it's most dangerous. If I'm not wrong the “Key of the Array” should be there.”

“Impossible, the most dangerous place of the whirlpool can even rip cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm into shreds.”

One of the elders retorted and when Zhao Feng heard this, he almost started cursing.

“It's like a tornado. The outer part is where the winds are strongest but the centre is extremely calm. This more one resists in this whirlpool array, the more the suction. On the other hand if you just go with the flow, you may be able to reach the key of the array without paying too much of a price.”

Bi Qiaoyu quickly explained.

In just one speech, she had broken the array.

“What she says is true and logical.”

The eyes of the azure robed elder from the pirates side lit up.

They weren’t dumb, it was just that their way of thinking was wrong and had instinctively wanted to avoid the most dangerous zone.

However, reality was exactly the opposite. The most dangerous place was actually the safest place.

Furthermore, the location of the Water Moon Treasury had to be at a specific location. If one wasn’t willing to take risks, how would they get any rewards?

Next.

The Transverse Water Stronghold and pirates went down this line of thought and sent experts to test it out.

“Ahhhhh!”

From below the river came the scream of a pirate at the 7th Sky.

A disfigured bloody corpse was soon pulled out.

“What’s going on? Didn’t you say that if we went with the flow we’ll be able to reach the eye of the array where it’s the safest....?”

Some of the pirates looked unsatisfying towards Bi Qiaoyu with red eyes.

Bi Qiaoyu's face went pale white as she looked towards Zhao Feng and Master Bi because this chain of thought was provided by Zhao Feng.

"Bunch of retards!"

Zhao Feng couldn't help but curse.

He saw clearly how that pirate had died with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Although it was said that the more you resist, the greater the suction

Thus, if you went with the flow, the power against you would be smaller.

It didn't mean that not resisting meant not to use your True Force to protect your body.

Do you really fucking think your body is a legendary immortal, undying body?

Chapter 284: Water Moon Cave

"Bunch of retards..."

A disdainful voice instantly made the pirates to glance over in anger and almost started charging over, but the blue haired youth who spoke was not scared.

Luckily both leaders restrained their parties so they wouldn't fight easily.

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle knitted his eyebrows as a fierce light gleamed in his eyes as he started to discuss with the azure robed person next to him.

Master Bi looked weirdly towards Zhao Feng.

After all, the chain of thought to break the array was given by him and the failure just then made the Bald Eagle and company feel unsatisfied towards Zhao Feng and Bi Qiaoyu.

“Brother Zhao, what went wrong?”

Bi Qiaoyu asked.

“It’s best to send an expert at half-step True Spirit Realm and use his True Force to protect himself unlike the retard before him.”

Zhao Feng said casually.

His attitude made it seem like he wasn’t involved at all.

Hearing this, the people of the Transverse Water Stronghold understood.

“That person was an idiot.”

Everyone knew what he meant.

Flowing with the whirlpool could minimise the pressure, but it didn’t mean they were safe.

The pirates’ faces were seemed to be changing colours. The pirate was playing it way too safe.

However, more suspicions arose.

“This youth was obviously standing on the shore. How could he know the situation within the river?”

The azure robed person furrowed his eyebrows.

Of the people present, only the Spiritual Sense of the two True Spirit Realm could see the situation clearly within the river.

Master Bi had a thoughtful expression and remembered the bloodline of Zhao Feng when he had picked him up.

Next.

According to Zhao Feng's suggestion, both sides sent a cultivator at half-step True Spirit Realm to flow with the whirlpool.

At this moment, the two experts at the True Spirit Realm used their Spiritual Sense.

Under normal circumstances, the Spiritual Sense of those at True Human Rank could usually span miles, but in this area, it was restricted greatly.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye easily surveyed the situation below.

This time, the two going under used their True Force to protect themselves and didn't resist the water flow. They instantly landed within the depths of the river.

The depths of the river were extremely wide and needed to be explored.

Even the Severed Blood Bald Eagle and Master Bi's Spiritual Sense became blurry, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could still see them.

He even knew where the Water Moon Treasury was.

Half the time it took to make tea had passed before two bright lights flashed once at the bottom of the river.

“Success!”

Master Bi and the Severed Blood Bald Eagle both revealed a joyful expression when they saw the signal sent by the two people below.

Zhao Feng stared thoughtfully at the depths of the river.

Although it was extremely easy to pass through this array, how would they return?

If they wanted to return they would have to go ‘against’ the current, only those at True Spirit Realm would be able to return safely.

However, only a small number of people were able to think of this. Most of the others had been filled with greed by the rewards of the Water Moon Treasury.

Plop Plop Plop----

Both sides jumped into the whirlpools.

“Everyone charge in!”

Master Bi couldn’t contain the excitement on his face as he led the charge into the whirlpools.

Zhao Feng was about to stop them but there wasn’t enough time.

According to his analysis, although flowing with the current would decrease the pressure, it wasn’t like there was no restrictions at all.

For example if a cultivator at the Consolidate Realm was to enter, they would be instantly ripped into pieces.

Zhao Feng estimated only those at 7th Sky had a high chance of success, and the chance of success wasn't even at 100%.

After all, the power of the whirlpools were all different and it depended on luck.

Of course, when one reached half-step True Spirit Realm, they would definitely succeed.

Zhao Feng entered the whirlpool with Bi Qiaoyu and Master Bi ordered two experts at half-step True Spirit Realm including the Head of the Bi family to protect Bi Qiaoyu.

The Head of the Bi family thought of Zhao Feng's mysteriousness as well as how he seemed to be very familiar with the array before deciding to go with him.

He was proved to have gambled right.

The people who followed Zhao Feng experienced suctions weaker than they imagined.

Zhao Feng's route wasn't straight and took an arc instead.

The result was that they felt that it was incredibly easy to pass through, even Bi Qiaoyu who was at the 5th Sky could barely pass.

On the contrary, clashing and screaming from other areas could be heard.

When they had reached the bottom and escaped the whirlpool zone, both sides had lost more than half their strength.

Most of the people of 7th Sky had failed and died in the river. There were even two at the 7th Sky who had bad luck and faced powerful whirlpools which had ripped them apart.

Only the cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm weren't injured at all.

Such a scene made the Head of the Bi family look towards Zhao Feng in a different light because no one who had followed Zhao Feng were injured.

At the same time, near the shore of the river.

Qiu Qiu Qiu-----

Two males and one female landed on the shore.

The person in the middle was a handsome youth wearing a brocade with a charming smile while also holding a fan in his hand.

On his sides was a sexy woman and a short elder who obviously followed the youth.

When the three descended, the youth wearing a brocade in the middle gave off powerful True Spirit aura.

"Who are you!?"

There were still some pirates on the shore and ship, these people were full of caution.

Before they had even finished speaking, the youth wearing the brocade waved his fan and dozens of streaks of fan shadows flickered through the air.

These fan shadows seemed to merge into their targets.

Sii!

Those who were hit by the fan shadows instantly crumbled and turned into a puddle of blood within a few breaths.

“You.. you’re the Fan Flying Bandit!”

One of the peak 7th Sky pirates managed to resist for four to five breaths before turning into a puddle of blood.

“Fan Flying Bandit..... Apparently was a disciple of the Water Moon Pirates.”

One of the 7th Sky cultivators from the Transverse Water Stronghold revealed an expression of shock before he died.

The Water Moon Pirate had taken in several disciples in his life and the “Peach Fan Flying Bandit” was his best disciple.

However, because the Water Moon Pirate died quickly, he had no time to give his Mystic Flower Treasured Bible to his disciple.

Therefore, although this Peach Fan Flying Bandit had reached True Spirit Realm, he acted extremely cautiously and was known for his tactics.

“Senior Brother, you’re just going to let them in and steal Master’s treasury?”

The flower dressed beauty said in a charming tone.

“Ignoring the bigger danger for the small things in front of you. Master excelled in arrays and will definitely have arrays set up in there. Let them be at the front.”

The youth wearing a brocade sat on the pirate ship.

The third short elder sighed helplessly, “With the two True Spirit Realms of the Transverse Water Stronghold and Severed Blood Pirates there, it’s more than enough to sweep past the arrays in the cave. You really don’t need me....”

The elder smiled bitterly as if he wasn’t willing to participate.

At the bottom of the river.

Both parties were having a rest. When one reached 6th or 7th Sky, they obviously didn’t need to consider the problem of breathing underwater.

Seeing the number of deaths, both Master Bi and the Severed Blood Bald Eagle had slightly ugly expressions.

It wasn’t that Zhao Feng didn’t want to warn them, he just didn’t have the time to warn them, and who could give up on the Water Moon Treasury?

Furthermore, the path back would be several times more dangerous than entering and only those at True Spirit Realm had the confidence to exit safely.

“Master Bi, we’ve found the location of the treasury.”

“Boss, the Water Moon Treasury is over there.....”

The two cultivators at half-step True Spirit Realm who went scouting came back excitedly.

Hearing this, everyone was excited.

The two led the group and traveled a small distance underwater before arriving at a dark secret cave.

Around the cave were several types of vines growing there and only by coming close would one see the cave.

Only from several yards out would they be able to see a faint light in the secret cave.

“We’re here!”

Both parties were excited.

Zhao Feng smiled - he had found the entrance back at the shore.

Of course, the owner of the Water Moon Treasury would have set traps in the secret cave. It wouldn’t be broken this easily.

At the entrance of the secret cave.

Both parties stood on each side respectively behind their True Spirit Realm leaders.

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle was immediately followed by the azure robed person who specialised in mechanisms.

Master Bi ordered Bi Qiaoyu over to open the path.

The entrance to the secret cave wasn’t big, but after entering it, it was an entire different place.

At the beginning, there was some water in the cave, but after entering it, the water started to fade away until there was none left.

Up to a certain point, a line of mysterious black stone steps appeared.

The two True Spirit Realms started to inspect and move cautiously around the steps.

Zhao Feng walked up to the steps and saw a stone sign which was hidden by some weed.

On the stone sign was three words: Water Moon Cave.

Everyone was slightly surprised. This was obviously the burial grounds of the Water Moon Pirate but he had made such an elegant name for it.

“There’s no traps here.”

The azure robed person glanced at the stone sign before leading the path.

The group of pirates slowly crept onto the steps uneasily.

Bi Qiaoyu scanned around and after being certain that there was nothing wrong, looked one more at the stone sign.

Zhao Feng put his hand on the stone sign for a second before slowly letting go.

Crack!

A crack suddenly appeared on the stone sign and both the azure robed person and Severed Blood Bald Eagles’ footsteps froze.

Boooom-----

The steps suddenly shook and the entire secret cave seemed to collapse.

The group glared at Zhao Feng with enmity.

“Junior, what did you do!?”

The azure robed elder roared.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng’s hand had started up some sort of mechanism.

Zhao Feng smiled and took back his hand. No one saw a faint palm imprinted on the crack of the stone sign.

The shaking of the steps continued awhile before returning to silence.

Only Bi Qiaoyu who was next to him was slightly curious as she was so close, she was sure that this imprint of Zhao Feng’s palm wasn’t left by Zhao Feng’s strength, but under some sort of mechanism.

“This stone sign is indeed weird.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye clearly saw an aura that belonged to him merge into the imprint of his palm on the stone sign.

Chapter 285: Drunken God Perfume

Although he was facing the questioning and raging expressions of the group, Zhao Feng didn’t feel much pressure. The only thought going through his mind was that the strength of the stone sign wasn’t something he could break.

Then how did the stone sign crack and a light imprint of his palm get imprinted into it?

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was sure that the moment he reached out his hand, the imprint of his palm had already existed. It would be really hard to realise this if one didn’t look closely.

Following this, the azure robed person and Bi Qiaoyu both put their palms on the stone sign and a weird feeling arose. However, there wasn't any shaking like before.

"This stone sign should be one of the opening points of the treasury and can cause unforeseeable danger."

The azure robed daoist said as he coldly glared at Zhao Feng.

This daoist specialised in all sorts of tricks which even made the pirates fear and wary of him.

After this slight interruption, the azure robed person and Bi Qiaoyu both led their parties respectively to open the path.

Bi Qiaoyu was indeed a genius in arrays and mechanisms - breaking through many well-made traps on the way.

However, due to her lack of experience, she couldn't make decisions.

At these times, she would look towards Zhao Feng for help instead of asking the elders from the Transverse Water Stronghold.

Zhao Feng had done some work in arrays and adding on the fact that his God's Spiritual Eye had extreme perception, he could discuss a few things with Bi Qiaoyu.

Although the elders from the stronghold that knew about arrays were somewhat unsatisfied, they didn't dare express their feelings because they had seen Zhao Feng's prowess in breaking past the whirlpools.

When they reached a certain point of the hill, the azure robed daoist's footsteps stopped and his eyes twinkled as he sent a message to the pirates.

Bi Qiaoyu also communicated with the people from the stronghold. "Everyone watch out, there are traps ahead."

Some of the traps in the secret cave could be disabled, but others couldn't and had to be forcibly broken through.

The group walked warily forwards.

Just as they reached the top, the two stone walls from both sides started cracking and cold metallic circular items appeared.

These items had countless holes on its body which spun rapidly and shot out silver needles the thickness of a hair on a cow.

Qiu-- Qiu- Qiu--

These silver needles were extremely sharp and could pierce through the True Force shield of normal cultivators at the Ascended Realm. There was also a pale green glow to them - they were also poisonous.

"Run!"

The pirates all used the entirety of their True Force to shield themselves as they escaped.

The Transverse Water Stronghold group all shouted and formed a defensive barrier to pass through this dangerous zone.

Ding Ding Ding!

Everyone used different methods to block these arrows and those at the half-step True Spirit Realm could cause the wind to blow away these poisonous needles.

Those with quick movement could evade most of these needles and paid a small price to block the remaining few.

Arcs of lightning surrounded Zhao Feng which perfectly electrocuted every needle that came close to him, turning them into broken black fragments of needles.

Although these needles were extremely condensed and limited to a ten yard zone, most of the people succeeded to breaking through it.

Looking back at the position they were originally, there was several bodies with thousands of miniscule holes in them which had black purple liquid running through them, chilling the hearts of those that saw them.

After passing through the top of the hill, another floor of black and white tiles appeared.

The mechanisms here were even more skilled, hence, the azure robed daoist as well as Bi Qiaoyu weren't able to solve it in a short amount of time.

Crack!

The ground under one of the experts from the stronghold suddenly broke without warning.

Not good!

The expert from the stronghold was just about to circulate his True Force but a golden metallic claw reached up from the pitch black ground and pulled him down.

“Ahhhh!”

A scream echoed from the hole, but as the black and white tiles once again appeared on that spot, the shouting stopped.

In this area, the floor would break randomly and metallic claws would pull the people into complete darkness.

These metal claws were extremely mysterious and could automatically grab onto the closest living being.

One of the pirates pretended to be clever and floated in midair so that his feet wouldn't touch the ground but one of the metallic claws still reached up and ripped off one of his legs.

The space inside the secret cave was limited so one couldn't fly too high. Therefore the reach of the metallic claw wasn't limited by height.

The black and white tiles were very dangerous.

The speed and precision of the metallic claws was extremely good and even a cultivator at half-step True Spirit Realm was almost pulled into the ground, but was saved by Master Bi.

Zhao Feng also walked carefully because his God's Spiritual Eye could only barely look through the black and white floor and see the mechanisms below.

When setting up the trap, the Spiritual Sense from those at the True Spirit Realm had already taken into consideration therefore the floor was very sense-proof.

"Watch out!"

Zhao Feng suddenly reached out and pulled Bi Qiaoyu to the side.

Crack!

The black and white tiles under Bi Qiaoyu suddenly collapsed as a metallic claw reached out but twisted towards Zhao Feng after it missed.

Shua! Ding~~

Zhao Feng's figure flickered and dodged the claw by a centimetre as sparks flew on the spot where he had just been.

"Thanks, that trap was very concealed. Even I wasn't certain of it."

Bi Qiaoyu stuck out her tongue while Master Bi nodded his head on the side.

Zhao Feng's outside help was immeasurable or else with her low cultivation and experience, how would she be the azure robed daoist's match?

The azure robed person from the pirates' side glanced coldly towards Zhao Feng.

"This blue haired brat...."

Killing intent flashed through the Severed Blood Bald Eagle's eyes.

If it wasn't because of Zhao Feng, the injuries and deaths of the people from the stronghold would exceed the pirates. However, because of this youth's existence, it made the two sides reach a draw.

Every step was harder than the last and a body or two would be left behind at every short distance.

Although Zhao Feng didn't know much about mechanisms, his God's Spiritual Eye could keep everything in his sight.

An hour later.

Those with cultivation under the 7th Sky, apart from Bi Qiaoyu who was heavily protected, had almost all died.

At this time.

A jade corridor appeared which seemed to have no signs of any traps inside.

“This secret cave is set up like a burial ground. When one reaches here, they can probably enter the centre.”

The azure robed daoist smiled.

‘He had helped the pirates a lot by solving all sorts of mechanisms for them.

Master Bi praised Bi Qiaoyu and showed some gratitude towards Zhao Feng who was the outsider.

From the surface, it didn’t seem like the corridor had any signs of mechanisms and Zhao Feng didn’t find anything with his God’s Spiritual Eye either.

“Maybe we’ve left the danger zone.”

The Head of the Bi family revealed a happy expression.

To be sure, both Bi Qiaoyu and the azure robed person used their hands to knock on the wooden structure of the corridor.

The wood gave off a mesmerising smell that gave people countless memories.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed because he felt that something was wrong.

How would a secret cave with about a hundred years of history have such a smell?

“Not good!”

The azure robed daoist's expression suddenly changed, "The structure of the corridor contains some form of drug!"

"We shouldn't have knocked these structures...."

Bi Qiaoyu's small figure was turning soft and her face became slightly red; she couldn't even stand up properly.

Both parties only felt blood boil within themselves and were unable to control their bodies.

Zhao Feng felt a flame burn in his body as Bi Qiaoyu's face turned into countless thoughts in his mind.

"This isn't good. This is probably the Drunken God Perfume. This perfume will cause one to give in to their desires and has double the effect on women."

Master Bi exclaimed.

Drunken God Perfume!

The group only felt their minds buzz and the males couldn't restrain their lust.

Furthermore, illusions started appearing in their minds that increased their desires.

From the pirates, one of the women fell down to the ground and took off her clothes.

Roar!

Several pirates rushed towards that woman and ripped off her clothes, revealing snow white skin and the sound of puffing appeared.

Other pirates stared greedily at Bi Qiaoyu who was next to Zhao Feng.

Bi Qiaoyu's face was as red as blood and her figure trembled slightly as she leapt into Zhao Feng's chest.

"Ta!"

"Stop!"

At the critical moment, two auras belonging to the True Spirit Realm was released.

However, the Drunken God Perfume could erode one's body and mental energy so most of the people only froze for an instant before giving in to their desires.

Two middle aged men and one old aged man from the Transverse Water Stronghold roared like beasts and leapt towards Bi Qiaoyu.

Sss!

Bi Qiaoyu's clothes were ripped open revealing a pair of bunnies that caused mouths to water.

The Drunken God Perfume could affect both men and women and would make women powerless.

Zhao Feng only felt Bi Qiaoyu's not fully developed figure give off an alluring smell as her soft lips kissed his neck.

Roar! Roar!

Five to six people from both the stronghold and pirates charged towards Bi Qiaoyu.

The current situation.

Even those at half-step True Spirit Realm could barely control their bodies and were on the verge of giving in.

The Drunken God Perfume even had a strong effect on those at True Spirit Realm.

If the Severed Blood Bald Eagle and Master Bi were both women with doubled effect, even they would lie on the ground powerless,

All they could do right now was release their aura of True Spirit Realm and shout at the people or block them.

“Qiaoyu!”

The Head of the Bi family screamed but even he was barely able to restrain himself. If he couldn’t, he would become one of those beasts as well.

Master Bi could only hold back two experts from the stronghold.

The two watched as a group of hungry wolves leapt towards Bi Qiaoyu, the sheep and closed its eyes on instinct.

At the same time, the woman of the pirate was enveloped by seven or eight men and her snow white figure was almost ripped to shreds by the pack of hungry wolves.

Just as Bi Qiaoyu was about to fall into endless nightmare.

Roar Roar!

Five or six hungry figures leapt towards Bi Qiaoyu.

Zhao Feng sighed and removed his silver eyepatch. An ice blue eye scanned over the people charging over.

A chilling mental energy instantly passed through the air and the greedy figures all froze midstep. Even the lust in their eyes seemed to be frozen.

Chapter 286: Purple Bronze Giant Coffin

The limitless nightmare didn't descend on Bi Qiaoyu.

The Head of the Bi family opened his eyes and let out a breath.

At this moment, half of Bi Qiaoyu's figure was almost revealed as half of her clothes had been ripped.

The hungry figures who were affected by the 'Drunken God Perfume' had been frozen mid-step and didn't move at all.

A chilling intent had passed through their mental energy and doused the flame of lust in their minds.

After completing all this, Zhao Feng averted his gaze.

However, a flame started to burn inside his body which almost burnt to the mental energy level as he found Bi Qiaoyu kissing him.

"This Drunken God Perfume is terrifying - it can even go into the mental energy level. For women, it had doubled effect, meaning that even those at the True Spirit Realm can't block it."

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and paid no heed to how his body felt because he was almost fully resilient to mental energy attacks.

With a heart as still as water, he scanned over Bi Qiaoyu with his ice blue eye.

Bi Qiaoyu's figure stiffened as she regained her consciousness and tried to find a hole to bury herself under.

Zhao Feng expressionlessly draped some clothes over Bi Qiaoyu.

"This person... Is his heart made of ice?"

Bi Qiaoyu felt somewhat disappointed and inferior. Could it be that she wasn't charming at all?

When Zhao Feng looked at her with his ice cold left eye, it was as if he was looking at a pile of white bones.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared out of nowhere and started to smell the Drunken God Perfume.

Zhao Feng's expression changed. This Drunken God Perfume was a super strong drug which could even affect those at the True Spirit Realm, so from logic, animals should be affected to.

He was about to stop it, but he found that the little thieving cat was jumping happily around with a satisfied expression.

This scene made Master Bi, Bi Qiaoyu and the azure robed daoists' expression to turn weird.

As time passed, the scent of the Drunken God Perfume either faded away or was sucked away by the little thieving cat.

Both parties didn't have many loses - they were just tired and felt weak.

The Severed Blood Pirates and Transverse Water Stronghold people sat crossed legged on the ground to recover before progressing forward.

According to the azure robed person's analysis, when passing through the corridor, they would reach the centre of the cave.

However, the corridor was longer than expected and there was poisonous incense which could kill even those at the 6th or 7th Sky.

The group walked warily forwards, scared to activate any of the deadly smells.

The corridor came to an end after a hundred or so yards, and a grey river appeared.

Wait, that river was made of countless grey bugs forming a 'bug river'.

The bugs were about the size of a thumbnail and some had thin wings. They were so condensed and packed that they seemed to be able to engulf the entire world.

The group all took a cold breath.

The river formed from countless grey bugs blocked the groups path.

Zhao Feng looked over and he found a burial ground in the middle of the bug river which had a twenty to thirty yard radius.

In the centre of the burial grounds, there was a giant 'Purple Bronze Coffin' that was as large as a palace.

Both parties had wide open eyes and gaped mouths. It was the first time that they had seen such a large coffin.

"Hahaha... we're finally here. This place must be the deathbed of the Water Moon Pirate."

“It’s hard to imagine how many items are in that large coffin alongside the Water Moon Pirate.”

The pirates started to laugh as they trembled with excitement, unable to conceal the greed on their faces.

The Transverse Water Stronghold’s side all had shining eyes.

The Purple Bronze Coffin that was the size of a palace was at the centre of the bug river, about twenty to thirty yards away from everyone.

“Brothers, charge!”

The Severed Blood Pirates couldn’t hold back any longer.

“Wait! These bugs should be low level Dead Corpse Bugs which are extremely sensitive to the blood of living beings. Thousand and thousands of these Dead Corpse Bugs can instantly eat all the flesh and blood of a human in an instant...”

The azure robed daoist seemed to be very experienced and quickly warned them.

The bugs in the river in front of them were counted by the millions and each bug had an aura comparable to the 1st Sky.

“Daoist, you’re a Grave Robber Master. Don’t you have any ways to solve this problem?” The Severed Blood Bald Eagle asked.

Grave Robber Master?

Hearing this title, everyone gave the white eye. No wonder this azure robed daoist seemed very experienced and made virtually no mistakes.

“Everything with blood will be sensed by the Dead Corpse Bugs. With such a large amount, there’s probably no solution. I have a few packets of powder which can only decrease the chances of being attacked when put on our bodies.”

After saying this, the azure robed daoist took out a few grey packets.

Seeing this situation, the expressions of the people from the Transverse Water Stronghold all changed instantly.

With these packets of powder, the pirates would have the upper hand. Luckily, there were only enough packets for five to six people.

The azure robed daoist snickered: “Only those at the True Spirit Realm have a 100% chance of passing. Those at the half step True Spirit Realm will have a 40-50% chance. As for normal cultivators at the 7th Sky, there’ll only be a 10% chance.”

His eyes scanned over Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng sighed, it looks like the balance that had been maintained by the Transverse Water Stronghold and Severed Blood Pirates would be broken soon.

“I have a type of ‘cracking grenade’ here which can explode and blast everything within a few yards radius into nothing. The fire elements in it should counter the Dead Corpse Bugs.”

Master Bi took out seven or eight dark red balls the size of a baby’s fist from his interspatial ring.

He then gave these dark red balls to everyone.

Although the usage of the cracking grenades wasn’t as good as the powder from the azure robed daoist, it had instant use and could be extremely useful at the critical moment.

Some of the elites from the Transverse Water Stronghold soon had a cracking grenade in their hands.

Because the number was limited, several people from the stronghold didn't get any and being an outsider, Zhao Feng obviously didn't get one either.

"Master Bi, even if I go over, my cultivation will be useless. It's better to give this cracking grenade to Brother Feng." Bi Qiaoyu suggested.

Master Bi smiled: "Zhao Feng is strong and he has a bloodline power - I believe he can cross the river safely. After we pass through to the Purple Bronze Coffin. we'll still need you."

Being an outsider, Master Bi's trust towards Zhao Feng was limited and reaching up to this step, his use was already fulfilled.

Therefore, Master Bi didn't care about Zhao Feng's life. Of course, if he managed to reach the Purple Bronze Coffin. it would be best.

Zhao Feng's blue hair blew in the air and was extremely lively when juxtaposed to the burial grounds which was full of the air of death.

He didn't mind that he didn't get a cracking grenade.

He was just curious as to why Master Bi focused on bringing Bi Qiaoyu in from the beginning.

And now he was even personally protecting Bi Qiaoyu to pass.

Ceng~ Sou-- Sou--

The two parties from both the Severed Blood Pirates and Transverse Water Stronghold headed towards the Purple Bronze Coffin at the centre of the bug river.

For those at the True Spirit Realm, twenty to thirty yards was just a few breaths time.

The Severed Blood Pirates arrived first with Master Bi who was protecting Bi Qiaoyu behind them.

After them were those at the half step True Spirit Realm and peak 7th Sky cultivators.

It was extremely dangerous for these experts to cross the river and clouds of Dead Corpse Bugs covered their bodies and chewed on their True Force.

“Ahhhhh! Ahhhhhhh!”

Screams came from the bug river as several experts at the 7th Sky were engulfed by limitless bugs.

Almost every few breaths there were screams.

At last.

Only four half step True Spirit Realm’s and one-third of the cultivators at the 7th Sky, which was around 5 to 6 people at the peak 7th Sky, succeeded in reaching the Purple Bronze Coffin.

Zhao Feng purposely slowed down a bit and arrived with the last group of peak 7th Sky.

“Zhao Feng, I knew you wouldn’t disappoint me.”

Master Bi smiled but was somewhat surprised in his heart. The other experts at the peak 7th Sky were all ruffled and even one or two had lost limbs. On the other hand, Zhao Feng was not harmed at all.

The azure robed daoist was also shocked as he glanced at Zhao Feng.

A brat at the 7th Sky didn’t have any of his special powder or Master Bi’s cracking grenade should have died without a doubt, but somehow, he had reached here easily.

At this moment, comparing the two parties, it was obvious that the pirates had a slight advantage as the azure robed person's powder was more effective.

Furthermore, Master Bi also had Bi Qiaoyu dragging everyone back.

After reaching the Purple Bronze Coffin, the Dead Corpse Bugs only scuttled around a bit before returning back to the bug river.

Next, both parties discussed how to enter this enormous Purple Bronze Coffin.

The Purple Bronze Coffin looked like a giant coffin, but it was in reality a burial ground palace and there was a large door in every direction.

It wasn't realistic to break through the Purple Bronze Coffin as even the attacks from those at the True Spirit Realm would find it hard to dent it.

Furthermore, using extreme force might activate unthinkable results.

"Hmmm? Every door has a faint palm imprint at the centre." A pirate said.

These palm imprints seemed to be fresh and just left behind.

Of the four doors, only three had these faint palm imprints and the size of each was different.

The first was the size of an adult male.

The second seemed to be left behind by a young girl and the third was old and withered, as if from an old person.

Seeing these palm imprints, Zhao Feng's thoughts spun as he remembered the stone sign with his palm imprint on it.

The first palm imprint should be his, the second Bi Qiaoyu and the third the azure robed daoist.

"I understand!"

Almost at the same time, the azure robed daoist and the Severed Blood Pirates exclaimed.

The stone sign at the entrance was linked onto here and the three palm imprints represented the three keys to the entrance of the Purple Bronze Coffin.

Master Bi quickly stood in front of Bi Qiaoyu as he understood and looked at Zhao Feng with fiery eyes.

Chapter 287: Entering

The truth was revealed at this moment.

There were four doors to the Purple Bronze Coffin, and three of them had faint palm imprints.

The thing was, these three palm imprints were the same as Zhao Feng, Bi Qiaoyu, and the azure robed daoist's.

When entering, only these three had touched the stone sign.

"The layout of the Water Moon Secret Cave is indeed clever."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but praise.

He was the first one to realise the secret and was the first to react.

Shua!

Zhao Feng turned into a blurry figure as he darted towards the door which had his palm imprint.

His actions obviously caught the attention of both sides.

“Stop him!”

“Slice off his palm!”

The eyes of the Severed Blood Pirates and the azure robed daoist glimmered as they lept towards Zhao Feng.

The door which Zhao Feng was heading towards was in the centre of both parties.

“We can’t let this key go to the pirates.”

Master Bi’s heart jumped as his aura of True Spirit exploded as he charged towards Zhao Feng.

Even if he couldn’t obtain Zhao Feng who represented a key, he wouldn’t allow the pirates to.

Pah!

Zhao Feng didn’t mind the incoming attacks and put his palm on the door.

Weng~~~

The moment the door opened, a dark green light enveloped Zhao Feng and a suction force emerged which instantly pulled Zhao Feng into the Purple Bronze Coffin.

In the next instant.

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle and Master Bi's attacks clashed in the spot where Zhao Feng was originally and a chaotic power belonging to the True Spirit Realm hit the green light before disappearing.

Boom!

The door shut and the green light turned dim.

The attacks of the two at True Spirit Realm had missed.

Both the Severed Blood Bald Eagle and Master Bi had slightly ugly expressions.

"We must enter before the light fades."

The azure robed daoist said in a deep tone.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was only pulled in when he touched the green light.

However.

The light only appeared for less than a breath, hence the number of people who could actually enter in this short span of time was limited.

"Only three of the four doors have palm imprints on them so if we send one person back..."

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle and azure robed daoist exchanged glances as they discussed.

Master Bi had also realised that one of the four doors didn't have a palm imprint on it.

If they could send one person back and imprint the stone sign, they could get an extra 'key'.

However, the way back was also packed with danger. Even those at the True Spirit Realm had to be careful,

At this instant.

Weng~~

A bright light flashed on the fourth door as another faint palm imprint appeared.

"Not good! It's likely that a third party has entered the Water Moon Secret Cave."

The expressions of everyone from the stronghold and pirates changed.

The pirates had teamed up with the people from the stronghold to open this treasury, but now the situation had changed.

Apart from these two forces, a third party had interfered.

This could produce an unpredictable result.

"We need to open the treasury before the third party arrives."

Master Bi said solemnly and ordered Bi Qiaoyu.

Bi Qiaoyu put her small hand on the door and with a boom, a green light appeared.

Bi Qiaoyu was instantly sucked in and Master Bi, the Head of the Bi family and another expert at the half step True Spirit Realm were pulled in as well.

A total of four people had entered from the Transverse Water Stronghold.

The Severed Blood Pirates also had a formidable party with one True Spirit Realm, two half step True Spirit Realm, and one peak 7th Sky expert entering.

At the same time.

The entrance of the Water Moon Cave.

Three figures stopped at the black steps.

They were the Fan Flying Bandit, the beauty, and the short elder respectively.

The youth holding the fan reached out and put his palm on the stone sign for two to three breaths until a weird feeling appeared.

“It looks like there’s an expert in the group that came inside here. The mechanisms here are extremely concealed and difficult to be found even by Spiritual Sense. One can only see it with their eyes when they’re close enough. Furthermore, the treasury opener must put their hands on the sign for at least two to three breaths to obtain a key.”

The short elder sighed.

If the azure robed daoist or Zhao Feng were here, they would be extremely surprised because in a short sentence the short elder had solved the mystery of the stone sign.

Although Zhao Feng had found the stone sign to be weird and touched it, part of it had been luck while this short elder had seen the truth with just one glance.

Following this.

The short elder led the way and walked as though he was just taking a stroll. The traps and mechanisms in the way seemed to give him the green light.

Looking at the row of bodies on the ground, the youth couldn't help but praise, "Sir is indeed worthy of being a Mechanisms Master. My Master Water Moon Pirate had stolen a lot of techniques about mechanisms from your heritage."

"The Water Moon Pirate was extremely talented, but unfortunately spent his efforts on the wicked path. It's already incredible that he had learnt 20-30% of my line of heritage."

The short elder couldn't help but sigh.

The group of three easily passed through the cave full of traps.

Only till they reached the corridor did the short elder's eyebrows raise, "This corridor doesn't seem to have any mechanisms nor traps, but the creator wouldn't have put this here for nothing."

"Ehh? There seems to be the aura of the Drunken God Perfume and Master's 8-Sided Incense Poison here."

The young wearing a brocade sniffed and laughed.

The combination of the three was considered extremely powerful.

The short elder was a Mechanisms Master and might have even been better than the Water Moon Bandit himself. As for the youth and beauty, they were disciples of the Water Moon Pirate.

Inside the giant Purple Bronze Coffin.

Zhao Feng appeared in a purple and bronze coloured room.

There was a table and a chair, and on the table was a scroll.

As he opened it, Zhao Feng found that it was a map which was in the shape of a coffin.

The map was split into three layers which represented the distribution of the coffin.

Zhao Feng's location was in the first floor of the East side and inside the first room. It was just the size of a small square on the map.

"Interesting. I wonder why the creator left this behind."

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and etched the map into his mind.

According to the scroll, every layer had a treasury within.

The treasury room of the first and second layer were at the centre.

At the centre of the third layer, there was 'coffin' which was seemingly the coffin of the Water Moon pirate.

"The centre of each floor should possess the most precious treasures of the Water Moon Pirate."

Zhao Feng understood.

He put down the scroll then walked towards the second room. The room he was at originally was the starting point.

However, he didn't enter the next room immediately and instead, scouted every part of the first room with his God's Spiritual Eye.

His eye could see through items and was more powerful than normal Spiritual Sense. Nothing could escape Zhao Feng's eyes.

At a certain moment.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye focused on the chair.

In this room, there was only a chair and a table.

Normally people would focus on the table. Who would pay attention to the chair?

Zhao Feng thought about it and sat down on the chair.

Chi Cha Chi Cha!

The chair sunk two inches down and skidded back three feet.

Following this.

A small hole appeared where the chair originally was.

Inside the hole was a set of teaware including cups and a tea pot.

Zhao Feng had a weird expression on his face. This planning was too casual.

He reached out and poured two cups of tea.

The tea had a slight coldness to it and Zhao Feng summoned the little thieving cat out.

The little thieving cat's resistance towards poison was extremely high. It even dared to eat the poisonous bug in the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground and even swallow the Drunken God Perfume in the corridor.

Using the little thieving cat as a tester was a good idea.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat drank a cup with twirling eyes before nodding its head towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng then drank a cup and felt a chilling intent pass through his organs and straight into his bone, making him tremble instantly.

However, after drinking this cup of tea Zhao Feng felt that his body's attributes had become stronger.

"Hehe, interesting."

After drinking the tea, Zhao Feng carried the little thieving cat as he entered the second room.

At the end of the second room was another door, but it was closed.

Zhao Feng stood in the room for a while but the door didn't open.

"It looks like we must pass through the rooms door by door."

He didn't panic nor feel urgent.

Once again, the God's Spiritual Eye scanned across the entire room.

Although Zhao Feng had studied arrays once before, he didn't know much about mechanisms, which was a branch of arrays.

The thing he could rely on most was the God's Spiritual Eye.

The God's Spiritual Eye could see through and inspect every little detail, coming close to even seeing the atoms.

Soon.

Zhao Feng found five to six 'suspicious' points.

Mia miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly jumped onto a lamp which was one of the mechanism points.

Weng~

The lamp lit up and a book fell down from the ceiling.

Opening it up, Zhao Feng found that it was a book about the basic of mechanisms. Scanning it with his God's Spiritual Eye, the contents were all copied into his mind.

"Interesting, what's the point of this? What was the Water Moon pirate planning?"

Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

At the same time.

The second room of the first floor on the North.

Boom!

A smelly and revolting gas spread throughout the room.

“Cough cough.”

Master Bi who was at the front had his face gassed black and no matter how hard he wiped, nothing came off.

The others also began choking.

“Master Bi, you accidentally stepped on a trap.”

Bi Qiaoyu pointed weakly towards the door.

The second room of the West.

“Zhe zhe, it looks like there’s rewards and traps in every room. Everything is dependent on strength, eyesight, and luck.”

The azure robed daoist said smugly.

With his skills, he soon reached the third room and led the way confidently.

However, the second he stepped into the third room, two metal chains appeared from the walls and wrapped around his feet as fast as arrows.

“Ahhhh!”

The azure robed daoist screamed as his entire body was hung from the ceiling.

Chapter 288: Water Moon Four Treasures

First floor of the Purple Bronze Coffin.

Zhao Feng didn't strive for pace and walked by the mechanisms step by step.

Every room had rewards and traps within but because some mechanisms were so precise, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could only estimate what it could do.

After passing by the fourth room, Zhao Feng had reached the beginner level of the understanding of mechanisms and had comprehended most of the book he had received in the second room.

This wasn't because he could learn fast, it was because he had the basic foundations in arrays.

“According to the map, one would need to pass through nine rooms to reach the centre of the first floor.”

Zhao Feng thought.

The difficulty increased after passing each door and by using the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng would scan throughout every room.

His aim was to reap all the rewards from every room. However, by doing this, his speed would be affected.

When he had reached the fifth room, there were at least six mechanisms in the room.

Using his God's Spiritual Eye Zhao Feng could exclude four of the mechanisms.

One of the remaining mechanisms was in the corner while the other was in the centre of the floor.

Zhao Feng let the little thieving cat go test it as it had a great sense for danger.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and its eyeballs spun as it focused on the corner.

Pah!

It swung its paws and a faint silver blur hit the corner.

Peng!

Black smoke rose from the corner and immediately following that, countless arcs of purple electricity enveloped the room.

The purple arcs of lightning blocked off the room, forming a prison.

“The lightning here could probably blast normal cultivators at the 7th Sky into ashes.”

Zhao Feng thought.

If it were another cultivator at the 7th Sky at this place, they would most likely die. Even the chances of someone at half step True Spirit Realm surviving was less than 30%.

However, Zhao Feng didn't panic because if this was the trap, the remaining mechanism was the reward.

The little thieving cat shrugged its shoulders. It had its calculations, but they weren't perfect.

Luck was too mystical.

This time, Zhao Feng personally walked over towards the centre of the room and gently knocked on the ground.

The floor soon automatically opened, revealing a perfect Silver Jade that gave off a cold glint.

Zhao Feng's guesses this time were correct. There was indeed rewards in every room and once this reward mechanism was opened, the door to the next room would open. However one would have to solve through half the traps to enter the next room.

As expected, the door to the sixth room opened.

The lightning encompassing the room didn't disappear, hence Zhao Feng turned into an azure streak of lightning and passed through the purple lightning.

These powerful currents merged into his azure glow.

Zhao Feng's heart shook as a numbing sensation eroded his body, thus, he quickly directed this power towards his dantian.

After successfully absorbing the lightning, Zhao Feng's True Force became slightly stronger.

Like this Zhao Feng passed through room after room.

Because of his God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng could eliminate most of the traps and use the little thieving cat to increase his chances of success.

Therefore, Zhao Feng passed through the dangers without any trouble.

When Zhao Feng reached the eighth room, the rewards were plentiful.

One of these rewards was a Spiritual Pill named the Hundred Changing Pill which could cure most poisons and could only be created by the Water Moon Pirate.

“The Water Moon Pirate excelled in geography, medicine, arrays... and had countless treasures. No wonder he could do as he wished in Canopy Great Country.”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but admire the Water Moon Pirate's skills.

The mechanisms within the eighth room had reached ten and after some hard work, Zhao Feng received a weird grey stone.

The Water Moon Pirate had collected far too many weird treasures which even Zhao Feng didn't know of.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat ran over, stole the grey stone, and bit it with its teeth, however, no dent appeared. From this, one could see the stone's hardness.

Zhao Feng then continued into the ninth room which was also the final room.

The number of mechanisms in this room had reached 11.

Through his God's Spiritual Eye Zhao Feng, disregarded six of these mechanisms and another two through his knowledge of arrays.

This meant that a total of three mechanisms was left that needed to be tested.

Although the God's Spiritual Eye was able to quickly find the location of the mechanisms, this had still managed to stall Zhao Feng for a period of time.

He didn't want to give up on the rewards in this room.

While Zhao Feng was testing out the mechanisms, the other two groups also pressed forwards.

The azure robed daoist from the pirates knew quite a bit about grave robbing.

The important thing was that they had many people and someone of True Spirit Realm holding the fort and although it was still very dangerous, they managed to pass this.

From the Transverse Water Stronghold, Bi Qiaoyu was the most talented due to the fact that she had learnt from a teacher.

On the way, her knowledge increased by leaps and bounds while Master Bi who was at the True Spirit Realm protected her.

In terms of efficiency, Zhao Feng could be said to be the fastest, easily surpassing the pirates. However, he strived for perfection and wouldn't give up on any rewards.

Furthermore, he didn't specialise in mechanisms and only had the little thieving cat and himself, hence his speed was roughly the same as the other two groups.

As the three parties were racking their brains out trying to pass the mechanisms, three figures crossed the bug river.

The leader was a youth who wore a brocade and with a flap of his fan, sent an aura that instantly liquidised all the Dead Corpse Bugs within a ten yards radius.

In terms of strength, the youth was stronger than most cultivators at the True Human Rank.

Three figures landed at the front of the Purple Bronze Coffin.

“People have entered from the North, East and South.”

The short elder only walked a short bit before confirming that their door was on the West, opposite Zhao Feng’s door.

There was the imprint of a palm on the West door exactly the same as the youth’s.

“Are we late?”

The beauty said urgently.

“We should be able to catch up. Of the four directions, the East should be the luckiest. In mechanisms, “East” represents the winner. If I’m right, the first people to touch the stone sign should be the person who entered from the East.”

A light flashed in the short elder’s eyes.

His analysis was correct - Zhao Feng had entered through the East.

“It doesn’t matter if they’re from the East or West. Today we will kill all of them!”

The youth said confidently with slight arrogance.

The short elder smiled bitterly but didn’t deny this.

The Fan Flying Bandit was the most talented disciple of the Water Moon Pirate and had countless techniques. Master Bi and the pirates were definitely not his match.

There was another important point.

The Fan Flying Pirate had 'invited' the short elder who specialised in mechanisms to join them, and his knowledge of mechanisms even exceeded that of the Water Moon Pirate.

This combination could indeed wipe everyone out.

The three instantly entered the West door whose direction was directly opposite Zhao Feng's.

The short elder's speed could only be described as a 'miracle'.

In just a few breaths, he had passed through the first couple rooms.

"Aye, these mechanisms are a bit rough; the Water Moon Pirate obviously set these up in a rushed manner."

The short elder seemed as though he was taking a casual stroll.

The three almost didn't stop at all even when they arrived at the ninth room.

Just as the short elder said, the West side wasn't good. Not only was it difficult, the rewards weren't that good either.

The East side was the winner's side and had an advantage.

Zhao Feng was the first to leave a palm imprint and therefore had a great advantage.

Although this was the saying, the short elder's fingers never stopped.

Crack!

The ninth room was passed by the short elder in twenty breaths while Zhao Feng, the pirates and stronghold groups all spent half the time it took for tea to be made.

This meant that the short elder had passed by nine rooms while none of the others had completed the last room.

Masters had absolute power and skill within their profession. Even if the Water Moon Pirate came back to life, he would have to admit the difference between them.

After passing the ninth room, the Fan Flying Pirate and company reached the centre of the first floor.

Before them was a room the size of a small mall.

At the centre of the room was a crystal coffin that consisted of rare materials, shining jewelry, and even weapons of the Spiritual grade.

The items made one's eyes blurry.

Any of the items here could light up the eyes of a normal cultivator at the True Spirit Realm.

However, the coffin didn't contain any corpse.

"According to the layout, the first floor's rewards aren't the best. The second and third floor's reward will be even better. Only at the third floor will the body of the Water Moon Pirate and most important and treasured items be there.

His suggestion was to give up on the first floor and head straight to the second.

However, the Fan Flying pirate and beautiful girl both didn't move and instead stared at the treasury within the first coffin.

“Hundred Flower Sack! There’s a Hundred Flower Sack!”

The short elder exclaimed.

The Water Moon Four Treasures were four items that helped the Water Moon Pirate immensely while he was alive.

The Hundred Flower Sack was an item that could create poison and had infinite uses. The Drunken God Perfume was only one of the examples.

“The Hundred Flower Sack contains hundreds of poisons. Some of these can even trick those at the True Spirit Realm; others can even kill those at the True Spirit Realm instantly. There are also items that could instantly increase one’s strength or give longer life.”

The beauty’s voice trembled.

The Hundred Flower Sack was the dream of countless people of the wicked path. They could use this to kill people, save people, strengthen oneself... it could do anything.

Once someone had this item, they had the chance to kill those at True Spirit Realm even if they were helpless.

Chapter 289: Battle of Hundred Flowers

Although the items of the first floor weren’t the best, it still contained one of the Water Moon Four Treasures.

The Fan Flying Bandit wouldn’t pass by on this Hundred Flower Sack.

However, none of the three made any rash moves.

The grave of the Water Moon Pirate was filled with danger and they couldn’t let their guard down at this critical moment.

The short elder inspected the crystal coffin and his expression became slightly solemn as he spoke, "The mechanisms here are far more profound and dangerous."

The mechanisms in the previous rooms could be considered child's play in comparison to the mechanisms here.

"Master, take your time."

The youth in the brocade smiled faintly and stared at the crystal coffin while spreading his Spiritual Sense to help the short elder.

Being the most talented disciple of the Water Moon Pirate, he had obviously learnt a bit about mechanisms.

Time passed on slowly.

Being a Mechanisms Master, the short elder's skills exceeded the Water Moon pirate's and was able to solve more than fifty percent in half the time it took for tea to be made.

A crack the size of a palm appeared on the crystal coffin.

At this moment, the trio could already manage to take a few items from the outer edges of the coffin and were extremely excited.

Just the first floor alone had rewards that were worth more than normal experts at the True Mystic Rank. In addition to the Hundred Flower Sack, the worth of the first floor could be compared to a normal True Lord Rank.

Creek!

A door suddenly opened in the room and a cold youth with azure hair slowly walked out.

The sudden sound made the trio pause.

After realising that the newcomer was only a youth at the 7th Sky, they couldn't help but smile.

The smile contained extreme viciousness within them.

"Hahaha.... This youth is from the winning East side?"

The youth in brocade looked playfully towards the short elder and Zhao Feng.

According to the short elder, the luck of the person that entered the East entrance would be better.

The East was equivalent to the winner.

The short elder was silent and then sighed with some sympathy and pity as he glanced towards Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng's entrance was the luckiest, he was too weak.

It wouldn't cost the Fan Flying Bandit any energy to kill this youth; all he needed to do was flick his fingers.

Zhao Feng walked into the room and instantly found the three solving the mechanisms.

The youth holding a fan gave him a strong sense of danger but Zhao Feng still calmly scanned his surroundings without any signs of panic.

The room had four door connected to it. These doors represented the North, East, South, and West.

The East side that Zhao Feng was at had the same palm imprint on it as his palm.

This meant that as long as Zhao Feng touched the imprint, he could enter the second floor.

“Little bluehead, do you dare gamble to see if you can escape from me before you touch the door?”

The youth in brocade opened the fan in his hand and smiled.

At his level, it was child’s play to kill a brat at the 7th Sky. Right now, he was only toying with this junior.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless. Indeed, he felt a strong sense of danger from the youth in front of him even though he was confident he had the ability to escape.

However, Zhao Feng didn’t really want to give up on the crystal coffin’s items so easily, hence he didn’t make any rash moves.

Creek!

A few figures stepped out from the North door.

It was the Severed Blood Bald Eagle, the azure robed daoist, and two other pirates.

These people were all dirty and scuffed but their cruel aura, especially the aura that emanated from the Severed Blood Bald Eagle raised the attention of the youth wearing the brocade.

Coincidentally, this moment was the point where the arrays near the crystal coffin had reached the critical moment.

The appearance of the pirates made the youth wearing the brocade direct his attention towards the pirates and ignore Zhao Feng who was only at the measly 7th Sky.

“It’s you... the Fan Flying Pirate!”

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle couldn’t help but take a cold breath when he saw the youth holding the fan.

Both of them were at the True Spirit Realm, but the Fan Flying Pirate’s fame surpassed him.

The Fan Flying Pirate harrumphed coldly. Although he didn’t put the Severed Blood Bald Eagle in his eyes, he didn’t underestimate him.

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle and company warily closed in on the crystal coffin.

The fan which was held by the Fan Flying Pirate started to beat rhythmically as coldness appeared in his eyes.

The atmosphere became more tense - none of the them would give up on the rewards of the first floor so easily.

Crack!

Several figures walked out from the South door.

The leader was Master Bi whose face was black and extremely ruffled. Behind him was Bi Qiaoyu, the Head of the Bi family, and another expert at half step True Spirit Realm.

Another party that could affect those at the True Spirit Realm appeared.

The Fan Flying Pirate sighed lightly and closed the fan in his hands.

Although he was confident to face the two, it was far too hard to kill the both of them.

At this point in time.

The three parties formed a balance and it was Zhao Feng at the 7th Sky who was ignored by all.

“Heiyun Master.”

Master Bi and Bi Qiaoyu both looked at the short elder in surprise.

The short elder who was Heiyun Master was solving the mechanisms right now and a bitter smile appeared, “Master Bi, Qiaoyu. The current situation doesn’t allow us to stand on the same side.”

Zhao Feng understood when he heard this.

Master Bi had mentioned that Bi Qiaoyu had learnt from a Mechanisms Master although she was only an in-name disciple.

And now, Bi Qiaoyu’s Master had appeared in front of them.

“No wonder the three of them passed through the mechanisms so quickly. They had a Mechanisms Master.”

A light gleamed in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

One could easily guess that Heiyun Master had been blackmailed to come and solve the mechanisms.

“Everyone, why don’t we decide how to split the treasury within the crystal coffin between our three parties....”

The youth in the brocade managed to squeeze out a warm smile.

This suggestion caused both master Bi and the short elder to let out a breath.

The Fan Flying Pirate was the Water Moon Bandit's most talented disciple and had countless tricks that made it hard to face him.

Even if the two teamed up they could only aim for a draw at best.

After some discussion, the Fan Flying Pirates' side would get 50% of the rewards because they had worked the most.

The rest of the 50% would be split between the Severed Blood Pirates and the Transverse Water Stronghold.

Because Master Bi and the Severed Blood Bald Eagle didn't disagree, it meant that they agreed.

As for Zhao Feng, the 'fourth' group, he had obviously been ignored by the three parties.

"Hehehe, when I get the Hundred Flower Sack, killing all of you will be as easy as flipping a palm."

The youth wearing the brocade laughed coldly in his heart.

The beauty next to him also had a smile as she exchanged glances with the youth wearing the brocade.

As long as they obtained the Hundred Flower Sack, they could release a powerful poison within it that could easily kill those normal cultivators at True Human Rank.

The Hundred Flower Sack didn't stand out because it was only a sack and its materials weren't worth as much as Spiritual grade weapons.

If one didn't know the Hundred Flower Sack's uses, it would be better to have a peak Mortal grade item instead.

Therefore, even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye passed by the Hundred Flower Sack.

"The Water Moon Bandit was from a hundred years ago and with this many items as well as the fact that these people haven't seen Master's Hundred Flower Sack, they probably wouldn't understand it's worth."

However the situation didn't go as smoothly as the youth thought.

The azure robed daoist's eyes changed slightly as he glanced over the Hundred Flower Sack.

"Boss Severed Blood, that multi-coloured sack is very likely to be the Hundred Flower Sack - one of the Water Moon Four Treasures."

The azure robed daoist sent a message in secret.

The heart of the Severed Blood Bald Eagle moved as he heard this and understood the Fan Flying Pirate's intention.

At the same time on the other side.

Master Bi's expression also changed slightly as he saw the Hundred Flower Sack but he didn't say anything.

The Fan Flying Pirate had obviously underestimated the two sides.

The azure robed daoist was a grave robber master while Master Bi had lived in the Transverse Water Stronghold for a long time and knew things that others didn't.

Of the people present only Zhao Feng didn't know the Hundred Flower Sack's value.

His God's Spiritual Eye instead locked on some of the other items.

"Zhe zhe, there's even a Hundred Flower Saint Liquid. This liquid was one of the secret creations of the Hundred Flower Wicked Chapter and helps one to turn True Force into the Qi of True Spirit."

The youth wearing the brocade said and purposely directed the attention of the others to a blue bottle.

Zhao Feng heart was slightly moved as he heard this. The Hundred Flower Saint Liquid seemed like an upgraded version of the Shedding Spiritual Pill.

Craaack!

The coffin fell onto the ground and twitched the hearts of everyone.

The coffin opened, and the second it did, Heiyun Master quickly exited the circle.

Almost at the same time, three auras of True Spirit Realm surged in the air as they charged towards the coffin.

Boom-----

The three True Spirit Realm experts exchanged blows and sent the crystal coffin flying, spilling its contents everywhere.

"Ehhh? Why are the three not fighting for the Spiritual grade items and instead going for a multi-coloured sack?"

Zhao Feng didn't understand.

"All of you, fuck off!"

The youth wearing the brocade flapped the fan in his hand and sent images of petals everywhere.

The three were all fighting just for that multi-coloured sack.

Most of the remaining people were at half step True Spirit Realm and did their best to block the remaining energy as well as take the spilled items.

"Steal!"

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up as his Yin Shadow Cloak flashed and turned into an arc of lightning that charged into the chaos.

Because of his Yin Shadow Cloak and Lightning Inheritance, Zhao Feng's speed wasn't slower than normal half step True Spirit Realms.

In just a few breaths he had taken several peak tier Mortal grade weapons that were all comparable to the Luohou Bow and some other rare materials.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was also in the chaos taking items happily.

"Hundred Flower Saint Liquid!"

The azure robed daoist exclaimed as he fought with the flower dressed beauty for the blue bottle.

These two were both at the half step True Spirit Realm and if they were to obtain this secret creation from the Hundred Flower Wicked Chapter, they had a 90% chance of reaching the True Spirit Realm.

“This Hundred Flower Saint Liquid can help me reach half step True Spirit Realm, or even True Spirit Realm!”

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up as he charged towards the blue bottle.

His speed was even faster than the azure robed daoists and the beauty.

The difference between them was instantly shown.

“Bastard, let go....”

The azure robed daoist was as enraged as thunder and could only watch Zhao Feng take the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid.

The beauty in the flower dress was also filled with coldness as she circulated her Qi of True Spirit Realm and attacked Zhao Feng.

Chapter 290: Fight of Hundred Flowers (1)

The Hundred Flower Saint Liquid wasn’t considered precious for the three at True Spirit Realm.

However, for the flower dressed beauty, the azure robed daoist and the ones at half step True Spirit Realm, it was even more valuable than a Spiritual grade weapon.

The beauty’s Qi of True Spirit had reached 70% and her cultivation was extremely close to the True Spirit Realm.

If she could get the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid, she was almost fully guaranteed to reach the True Spirit Realm.

The azure robed daoist's cultivation wasn't far from hers and his desperation for the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid wasn't any lower than the Hundred Flower Sack.

The two had no chance of obtaining the Hundred Flower Sack - this was an item that only the three at the True Spirit Realm could only fight for.

At this point in time.

The anger and rage in their hearts couldn't be described as they watched the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid which was about to be theirs be taken away by a youth at the 7th Sky.

Shua!

Zhao Feng caught the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid and stored it in his interspatial bracelet.

"Little bastard, if you give up the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid, I can forgive you and not kill you."

"Little brother, give the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid to sister, and I will ask my senior martial brother to give you a chance at life."

The beauty and azure robed daoist charged towards Zhao Feng in the chaos.

Qiu!!!

Zhao Feng was like a streak of lightning that successfully evaded their furious attacks.

Not only did he manage to dodge them, he didn't forget to pick items on the way as well.

Spiritual pills, crafting materials, weapons, and other items... item after item were taken by Zhao Feng.

The little thieving cat on the side was also extremely brutal as it stole items one after another, not any slower than its master.

On the other side, the Head of the Bi family watched with a gaping mouth.

While the three great True Spirit Realms were fighting, the cat and human were like fish in the water and could summon wind and rain whenever they wanted.

“This bastard’s speed is so fast. That cloak... could it be an Inheritance item....?”

Greed flashed in the azure robed daoists eyes.

“He’s comprehended the rare laws of Lightning and excels in speed.”

The flower dressed beauty also felt it tiring to catch up.

In the chaos, Zhao Feng acted smoothly and easily dissolved the shockwaves from the clashes of the three True Spirit Realms. Such strength was not any weaker than normal half step True Spirit Realm experts.

In reality, Zhao Feng didn’t want to fight them.

This wasn’t just because their strengths surpassed any one of the Dark Wing Four Shadows. If Zhao Feng killed or injured one of them, it would break the balance on the field and raise the attention of those at True Spirit Realm.

Furthermore, at this point in time, it was easier to steal items. Time was literally gold and money.

“Mystic Snake Blood Whip!”

“This whip was one of the famous weapons from the Scarlet Moon Religion.”

Another intense fight appeared.

The Severed Blood Pirates and Bi family fought together.

The dark silver Spiritual grade Mystic Snake Blood Whip twisted in the air and seemed to contain bloodthirstiness within it.

Of all the items, there was five to six at the Spiritual grade, but this item's value was obviously worth the most.

Zhao Feng scanned across the whip with his God's Spiritual Eye and felt slightly weird because the Mystic Snake Blood Whip's aura was only the low tier Spiritual grade, and not better than the other weapons.

However, on this weapon he felt the aura from it was similar to the sword he had obtained from the Blood Corpse Protector. However the latter was worn out.

"If I take these opportunities, I need to get a good weapon for me when I reach the True Spirit Realm. Weapons such as whips are very suitable for the Lightning Inheritance and close combat."

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

Previously, when Zhao Feng's cultivation was low, Spiritual weapons were of no use to him. However, half step True Spirit Realm was now not far from him and could manage to use a Spiritual grade weapon.

At this moment.

Several cultivators at half step True Spirit Realm were fighting for the Mystic Snake Blood Whip.

Of the current items available, the Mystic Snake Blood Whip's value was only below that of the Hundred Flower Sacks.

“This Mystic Snake Blood Whip can be upgraded through sucking the blood essence of people and can reach the Middle tier Spiritual grade before it can become infinitely close to High tier Spiritual grade.”

The eyes of the azure robed daoist’s shone as he was attracted by the whip.

He was grave robber and new much history about items.

Zhao Feng didn’t know the attributes of the Mystic Snake Blood Whip and that it could be upgraded through sucking blood essence. This meant that it was the same as Inheritance items.

However, at this moment, the Head of the Bi family, the flower dressed beauty, the azure robed daoist and several half step True Spirit Realm experts had focused on the Mystic Snake Blood WHip.

Even the three True Spirit Realm experts were distracted by it.

The Mystic Snake Blood Whip was something that made the eyes of those at True Spirit Realm red but they couldn’t give up on the Hundred Flower Sack especially due to that fact that if the Hundred Flower Sack was taken by the Fan Flying pirate, he could kill everyone present.

The Hundred Flower Sack’s power could affect the entire situation and this was what everyone worried about.

Therefore, even if they wanted the Mystic Snake Blood Whip, they couldn’t give up on the Hundred Flower Sack.

“After I’ve Taken the Mystic Snake Blood Whip, I’ll run towards the second floor.”

Zhao Feng decided.

If he could take both the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid and Mystic Snake Blood Whip, he would retreat.

As for the Hundred Flower Sack, Zhao Feng didn't know its uses and didn't pay much attention to it.

Of course.

If Zhao Feng knew that the Hundred Flower Sack could affect the entire situation, he perhaps wouldn't have ignored it.

"Steal!"

Zhao Feng exchanged glances with the little thieving cat and synchronised as they charged towards the direction of the Mystic Snake Blood Whip.

There was a total of four to five experts at half step True Spirit Realm near the whip, the strongest of the group was the azure robed daoist and beauty, followed by the Head of the Bi family, then two other half step True Spirit Realm experts.

"This brat's here again."

Hatred flashed in the azure robed daoist's eyes and the flower dressed beauty had also found Zhao Feng.

The two had decided to find an opportunity to kill Zhao Feng while they were fighting for the whip.

The Yin Shadow Cloak and Hundred Flower Saint Liquid's value wasn't lower than the Mystic Snake Blood Whip's.

However, they knew Zhao Feng's speed and strength and hence, wouldn't attack easily.

With Zhao Feng's participation, the battle for the Mystic Snake Blood Whip became fiery hot.

The weaker two half step True Spirit Realm experts couldn't face it and decided to retreat, leaving behind the azure robed daoist, the beauty, the head of the Bi family, and Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's battle power was not to be underestimated and could hold his ground against the other three experts.

"This kid hid his abilities quite deeply."

The hearts of the azure robed daoist, the flower dressed beauty, and the head of the Bi family jumped.

Heiyun Master and the three True Spirit Realm experts had realised this as well.

Zhao Feng's speed exceeded the others and held the advantage in the chaotic battle.

Qiu!

Lightning encompassed around Zhao Feng as his speed reached the maximum as he was just about to take the Mystic Snake Blood Whip.

"Don't even think about it!"

"Bastard, you are courting death!"

The azure robed daoist and beauty unleashed attacks onto Zhao Feng.

The Head of the Bi family snickered coldly and lept in from the side.

At this moment, Zhao Feng faced the combined attacks of the three cultivators at half step True Spirit Realm.

If he were to take the Mystic Snake Blood Whip in midair, he would have to take the attacks of the three experts at half step True Spirit Realm which wouldn't be weaker than one attack from someone of True Spirit Realm.

"I'll leave it to you."

Zhao Feng's figure dropped.

Miao miao!

A little grey cat the size of a palm appeared in the air and grabbed the whip before disappearing.

What!?

Fucking cat!

The three half step True Spirit Realm's were stunned and under their extreme rage, didn't stop their attacks. On the contrary, they even increased their power.

"Dad.... don't...."

Bi Qiaoyu who was in the corner had a pale face and was full of unwillingness.

Zhao Feng didn't show any signs of fear as he faced the attacks.

Ring of Lightning!

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and spread his arms as his hair blew everywhere, as though he was a god of lightning.

Arc after arc of lightning formed instantly and shot out like a wave in every direction.

The area around Zhao Feng was instantly scorched black.

“Ahhhh!”

The three half step True Spirit Realm experts began to tremble as if they had a seizure after being hit by the waves of lightning.

Numbing, trembling, shocking.

After an entire three breaths.

The terrifying power from the Ring of Lightning had blown away the trio. The azure robed daoist, the flower dressed beauty and the Head of the Bi family had jelly legs, almost unable to stand up.

“That’s all!”

Zhao Feng didn’t waste any time as he retreated with the little thieving cat.

Having both the Hundred Flower Saint Liquid and Mystic Snake Blood Whip, Zhao Feng decided to leave.

His target was obviously the East door. As long as he put his hand on the door, he could enter the entrance to the second floor.

“Senior martial brother, don’t let him run....”

“This blue haired bastard....”

The beauty and azure robed daoist's hatred had reached their limit but due to being hit by the Ring of Lightning, they couldn't move for a short amount of time.

Zhao Feng's actions finally made the three True Spirit Realm's unsatisfied.

The Fan Flying Pirate snickered coldly and moved the battle for the Hundred Flower Sack towards Zhao Feng's direction.

The three had silently decided to kill off Zhao Feng.

As the Hundred Flower Sack and the three True Spirit Realm experts closed onto Zhao Feng, the latter's expression dimmed - this trio didn't plan to let him go.

"Fine, I'll let you guys try..."

Zhao Feng retrieved the Luohou Bow and the three Luohou Arrows instantly attached themselves onto the bow.

As Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power, his Lightning Inheritance had touched upon the second floor.

Beng~~ Sou-- Sou--

Instantly, three Luohou Arrows shot out and created a storm of lightning and ice.

"Ice Lightning Wind Storm!"

Zhao Feng released his bowstring and saw his three most powerful arrows dart towards the Hundred Flower Sack.

Boom!!

The entire room of the first floor slightly trembled.

The Hundred Flower Sack was hit by three arrows whose power was comparable to the True Spirit Realm and the terrifying damage even caused the Hundred Flower Sack to even slightly crack.

Shuuuuu!

Poisonous smoke rose from the Hundred Flower Sack and was soon engulfed by black flames.

“Nooooo!”

The Fan Flying Bandit screamed as he almost went insane.

The Severed Blood Bald Eagle and Master Bi were also dazed as they didn't know what to do.