

## **King Eye 321**

Chapter 321: Shocking the Thousand Water (1)

Thousand Water area Yun side family.

The Yun side family and the Iron Blood Religion Chapter were separated by a one hundred yard wide river.

The two forces were on opposite sides and the Iron Blood Religion Chapter had more numbers and higher morale. They obviously held an advantage.

Zhao Feng was holding the fort at the back with Die Ye next to him.

Yun Sha was the leading attacker and he led several True Human Rank experts with him to unleash the first round of offense.

The Yun side family also sent out several True Human Rank experts to fight back.

“Why hasn’t the reinforcements from the Bi family arrived yet?”

The expression of the Head of the Yun side family changed slightly.

“Reporting to the Head of the Family, the Iron Blood Religion Chapter is also attacking the Bi side family at the same time...”

“The Iron Blood Religion Chapter dares to attack the Bi and Yun family both at the same time?”

The upper echelons of the Yun side family were surprised and angered.

From the surface, it did seem that the Iron Blood Religion Chapter was being a bit arrogant but they had the advantage.

Instead of defending against the Bi side family's reinforcements, it was better to attack first and use a smaller force to stall the Bi side family.

As long as the victory on this current battlefield was decided, then the Bi side family would have no resistance.

"Zhao Feng, brat of the Iron Blood Religion. You crippled my grandson and now want to rule the Thousand Water River."

The Yun family head exclaimed and his True Mystic Rank aura connected with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, suppressing any True human Rank cultivator present.

That powerful aura caused Zhao Feng's heart to droop.

He had no confidence in beating the Head of the Yun side family.

In the past, no one from the Iron Blood Religion Chapter could beat the Head of the Yun side family in a one v one.

Only Yun Sha and Chen Mengzhen combined could block the Head of the Yun side family.

If it wasn't because of the fact that the latter was getting old and his battle prowess wasn't at its peak, the Iron Blood Religion Chapter couldn't have ruled the Thousand Water area.

"You go help Yun Sha."

Zhao Feng knew that Yun Sha wasn't far off himself in strength, but it still wasn't enough against the Head of the Yun side family.

With Die Ye's methods, she and Yun Sha together could fend off the Head of the Yun side family for a while.

Above the river, the True Spirit Realm experts from both sides fought fiercely.

Zhao Feng slowly rose and his God's Spiritual Eye scanned the area.

At a certain moment, his left eye started to give off a sharp blue coldness.

Boom!

A blade flashed through the river and its power was almost comparable to the True Mystic Rank of the Head of the Yun side family.

"Tian Yunzhi!"

Both forces looked at this battle robed youth.

Tian Yunzhi, the number one genius of the main Tian family and ranked top three within the country's top ten stars.

Huala!

A red robed girl came up from within the river. She was exhausted and fear was written all over her face.

"Cousin, are you okay?" Tian Yunzhi said in surprise as he helped up the red robed girl who seemed to have been tortured endlessly.

On the other side, Zhao Feng floated in the air with arcs of lightning in his eyes. A playful smile appeared on his lips.

“How is this possible? We were hiding under the water... One glance from him...” The red robed girl said in a pale expression.

Tian Yunzhi and his cousin had hid under the river, preparing to sneak attack those from the Iron Blood Religion.

The red robed girl had a treasure that specialised in invisibility, especially when under the water. Most True Spirit Realm experts couldn't even sense them.

However, a faint blue eye seemed to pierce through the river and appeared in their hearts.

The red robed girl was only at the half step True Spirit Realm and she was obviously hit.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye created a mental energy prison that was used to torture the enemy. Those whose cultivation were lower than his were instantly defeated.

Tian Yunzhi sent out a blade intent at the crucial moment and escaped just in time.

Zhao Feng didn't mind this. Those that had comprehended the sword or blade intent couldn't be measured with normal standards.

His left eye then glanced towards a True Human Rank elder of the Yun side family.

That True Human Rank elder's heart jumped and was attracted by a ice blue eye.

In his sight, the ice blue pond became deeper and deeper until it enveloped his consciousness.

Shua!

He appeared in a weird ice blue dimension.

This was the mental energy environment that Zhao Feng had created. Arcs of azure lightning chained the True Human Rank, but in reality it was his mental energy consciousness that was being changed.

Plop!

In reality, only a breath had passed but this True Human Rank cultivator was drenched in cold sweat and he half kneeled on the ground in exhaustion.

In just one glance, Zhao Feng had made a True Human Rank lose his battle power.

“So this is his eye bloodline power...”

Tian Yunzhi’s expression dimmed.

This youth’s left eye was emotionless and cold as if it had no emotion.

He had seen a similar expression from another powerful opponent.

“This Iron Blood Religion Chapter Leader’s damage towards normal True Human Rank experts is far too strong.”

The Head of the Yun side family felt helpless when he saw this.

Even he didn’t have the ability to defeat a True Human Rank in one glance when he was at his peak.

Only those at the True Lord Rank could defeat a True Human Rank in a move or two.

Zhao Feng didn’t have the cultivation of the True Lord Rank, but he was able to easily defeat the enemy within a move or two.

Such power was able to change the final outcome.

“Zhao Feng, your opponent is me!”

Tian Yunzhi’s dominant voice filled the air as his eyes seemed to be filled with invisible blades. There seemed to be a large invisible blade chopping at Zhao Feng.

Was that invisible blade real?

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye gave him the answer. It was real. He could catch the invisible blade intent and its attacking path.

However, things such as sword and blade intent had surpassed physical attacks and were like mental energy attacks that couldn’t be evaded.

Even if Zhao Feng’s mental energy consciousness could see it, he definitely wouldn’t be able to dodge it.

Sky Cloud Blade Drawing Technique!

Tian Yunzhi’s invisible blade intent was the first to arrive. It greatly increased his blade attacks and weakened his opponent’s mental energy.

“Hehe, his blade intent is even stronger than Cang Yuyue’s from back then.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye gave off a cold blue light that seemed like a limitless pond.

The blade intent charged into Zhao Feng’s body but it seemed to freeze.

“What terrifying thought. It can even freeze and weaken my blade intent...”

Tian Yunzhi was stunned. He felt as if his blade intent had fallen into a limitless pond.

Ever since he had comprehended the blade intent, he hadn't met such a situation before.

Zhao Feng wasn't that youth from back then anymore.

Compared to the Thirteen Clans Alliance meeting then, his cultivation had risen drastically. His mental energy technique's were much more profound than before.

Furthermore, his God's Spiritual Eye had undergone another change after escaping the Flooding Lake City marriage.

The first time his eye had turned azure and the second time his eye had turned faint ice blue.

Therefore Tian Yunzhi didn't counter Zhao Feng's mental energy technique with just his blade intent. Of course, those with blade intent had powerful will's and could slash through the void.

Waves of Lightning!

Zhao Feng waved his hands and rings of chaotic azure lightning rippled towards Tian Yunzhi.

Every blade that Tian Yunzhi slashed out would face resistance and the lightning in the air would numb his body and decrease his speed dramatically.

If one looked close enough, they would see that a faint Lightning symbol appeared on Zhao Feng's forehead.

"How is the Chapter Leader's strength increasing so fast?"

The upper echelon of the Iron Blood Religion Chapter were surprised and they became even more respectful.

Yun Sha's heart dropped even more and his expression was filled with wariness and solemnness.

Last time, Zhao Feng's Source of True Spirit wasn't fully consolidated, so he couldn't use all his strength and his bloodline power wasn't fully activated.

This time, his Source of True Spirit had been consolidated and his Lightning Inheritance had reached the second floor.

Now that Zhao Feng could use all his strength, he unleashed wave after wave of lightning towards Tian Yunzhi.

Tian Yunzhi couldn't even get close to Zhao Feng's body. Those rings of lightning made him feel tired.

His blade intent was strong, but the opponent's lightning was also powerful.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng still acted as if he wasn't trying his all.

Hu~~

Tian Yunzhi took a deep breath as a blue and white blood tattoo appeared on his left and right arm. This caused his aura to rise rapidly.

"The bloodline inheritance of both the Tian and Yun family!" The people from both sides exclaimed.

The two bloodlines made Tian Yunzhi's offense, defense and body stronger.

Crack!

Zhao Feng's wave of lightning was slashed apart by Tian Yunzhi's blade.

"His offense has risen by 40%, defense has risen by 20% and his body strength has risen by 20%. His explosiveness..."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye locked onto Tian Yunzhi and he felt the opponent's rise in battle power.

Tian Yunzhi's bloodline power allowed him to break through many restrictions that were created by cultivation.

Shua!

Zhao Feng turned into a flash of lightning that disappeared.

Sky Cloud River Slash!

A flaming white and blue light instantly landed where Zhao Feng originally was standing at.

Boom!

The shore and river were cut into two halves and the current was stopped.

Everyone turned silent.

What a terrifying blade!

Even Yun Sha and co's hearts trembled.

“Sky Cloud River Slash can break the flow of the current. Although Yunzhi used this devastating skill, it was regrettably evaded by that brat...”

The Head of the Yun family had a regretful expression.

“How could he have dodged the blade strike?”

Tian Yunzhi’s blood was boiling and his face was slightly white. The blade just then could almost instantly kill any True Human Rank and even severely injure those at the True Mystic Rank.

More importantly, the blade’s speed was extremely fast and in theory, even those at the peak True Human Rank shouldn’t be able to dodge it.

However, Zhao Feng seemed to know that it was coming and perfectly dodged it.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure appeared and his cold blue eye seemed as if it could see what it’s opponent was thinking.

“Hmph, how could your bloodline power and flow of Qi of True Spirit escape my eyes?”

Zhao Feng thought coldly in his heart.

Mystic Flower Lightning Charming Step.

A buzz of lightning radiated from his body which turned his figure into illusions that flew everywhere.

In that instant, Zhao Feng’s Lightning Inheritance became more agile and illusional than before.

In the air, the blur of afterimages and lightning made the eyes of those watching blur.

Tian Yunzhi's eyes couldn't lock onto Zhao Feng and a coldness seeped into his heart, making him feel uneasy.

Chapter 322: Shocking the Thousand Water (2)

A hundred years ago, the famous Water Moon pirate had cultivated the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible and was famed for his speed.

The Water Moon Pirate had used his terrifying speed to enter the vaults of every faction and stole their treasures. Even those at the True lord Rank couldn't do anything.

Mystic Flower Lightning Charming Step.

Zhao Feng was a blur that couldn't be seen clearly. He had merged some of the essence of the Wicked Path into his Lightning Inheritance.

The Lightning Inheritance was extremely powerful and profound, therefore Zhao Feng used it as his foundation. The Mystic Flower Treasured Bible was more practical and smoother to use.

Therefore, Zhao Feng merged some of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible into the Lightning Inheritance.

Currently, he had merged about 10% of the essence into it. But even then, Zhao Feng had improved dramatically.

Cold sweat appeared on Tian Yunzhi's forehead. He hadn't seen such terrifying speed ever before amongst the younger generation. It was even hard to sense him with his Spiritual Sense.

Zhao Feng's movement was as fast as lightning and ghostly illusions. Blurs intertwined and it was hard to determine which one was real.

"Blade of lightning!"

A sharp blade of lightning appeared in the air. It was around half a yard long, it gave off a faint azure colour and trembled as it rotated.

Shewww!

The Blade of Lightning couldn't be sensed and it stabbed heavily towards Tian Yunzhi's side, right where his flaw was.

Shua!

Tian Yunzhi was so scared that he started to sweat coldly. He barely managed to sense it with his blade intent and managed to block it.

Crackle!

The Blade of Lightning exploded and a wave of lightning numbed Tian Yunzhi's body.

If it wasn't because of his bloodline power, he would have been injured heavily.

Although Tian Yunzhi managed to block this blow, he had become numb and this reduced his agility and speed.

Zhao Feng's movement complete advantage and the chaotic lightning forced Tian Yunzhi into a dangerous situation.

Of all the skills in the world, speed was supreme.

Although Tian Yunzhi had opened his bloodline power, which made his battle power comparable to Zhao Feng's, the difference in speed disadvantaged him.

“The Mystic Flower Lightning Charming Step is made from the merging of the Mystic Flower Freedom Step and Charming Figure of Lightning. My speed is top against those at my cultivation level and it has the chance to follow the Water Moon pirate’s speed.”

Zhao Feng’s figure was like a flash of lightning that successfully pressured Tian Yunzhi.

If Tian Yunzhi hadn’t comprehended the blade intent and managed to block Zhao Feng’s killing moves at the last moment every time, he would’ve died several times already.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng hadn’t even activated his bloodline to increase his attacking power.

He was using Tian Yunzhi to test his Mystic Flower Lightning Charming Step, while also using some new comprehended techniques from the Lightning Inheritance.

The more Tian Yunzhi fought, the more frightened he felt. Under this situation, his potential and blade intent power were also drawn out.

“If I’m able to merge all of the essence of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible into the Lightning Inheritance, my speed has the chance to surpass the Water Moon Pirate’s. The power of the Lightning Inheritance would also exceed its original form.”

A cycle appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind.

It wasn’t as if he hadn’t merged different skills before. He had once done this when he was learning Mortal tier skills.

However, the techniques he had right now were all at least at the Spiritual tier and the Mystic Wind Palm and Four Wind Stances were all foundational.

When Zhao Feng was suppressing Tian Yunzhi the elites of the Iron Blood Religion had a large advantage.

The Yun side family retreated step by step.

The powerful helper that they brought along, Tian Yunzhi, was completely being suppressed by Zhao Feng.

Yun Sha, Elder Gao and other upper echelons of the Chapter started to have some admiration.

In terms of strength and methods, Zhao Feng was worthy of being the Chapter Leader.

Furthermore, he was extremely young and was full of potential.

Yun Sha, Die Ye and company finally understood why the Deputy Patriarch admired this youth so much.

Would a normal genius be able to escape from the Flooding Lake City, steal the Water Moon Treasury and kidnap Empress Qin?

Xiu--

Ghostly blurs appeared throughout the shore.

Zhao Feng had pulled away from Tian Yunzhi.

Tian Yunzhi was puffing and sweat was pouring from his forehead. There was also several scorched places on his body.

“Why didn’t he continue? He could’ve beaten me just then.”

Tian Yunzhi gritted his teeth.

Zhao Feng didn’t look at him and glanced towards the other side of the shore with his left eye.

Plop!

A helper from the Yun side family, who was at the True Human Rank, half kneeled down on the ground. His entire body was drenched in cold sweat and he looked helplessly at Zhao Feng.

This expert was a friend of the Yun side family who had heard the news and came over to support the Yun side family.

An extra True Spirit Realm cultivator could give the Yun side family a bit more hope.

However, before the Yun side family were even filled with joy, that reinforcement had lost his battle capabilities from one glance from Zhao Feng.

“Ridiculous... he’s watching the situation while fighting with me and is even attacking others?”

Tian Yunzhi was shocked and angered, but he became more wary of Zhao Feng’s strength.

What did this mean? This meant that Zhao Feng didn’t even try his all against him and had been paying attention on the overall situation.

The Head of the Yun side family, Yun Sha, Die Ye and other experts all noticed this detail.

Not only was Zhao Feng personally strong, his intelligence and eyes spread across the entire field.

The reinforcement of the Yun side family was crushed emotionlessly by Zhao Feng.

“Does the Heavens want to destroy my Yun side family?”

The Head of the Yun side family was full of sadness as his Qi of True Spirit trembled and almost started to burn. He was able to shake off Yun Sha and Die Ye within a short amount of time.

This True Mystic Rank expert was old and he wasn't at his peak strength anymore, or else he would easily be able to suppress Yun Sha and Die Ye.

"Family Head!"

The people from the Yun side family and Tian Yunzhi were all unwilling. The Head of the Yun side family was close to using his life force.

"Old family head, if you burn your Qi of True Spirit, you might be able to kill a True Spirit Realm or two but your life will come to an end. Without you, the Yun side family will also face death."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

After he said this, the Yun side family and Iron Blood Religion fell into a short silence.

"What do you want?"

The Head of the Yun side family gritted his teeth. He stared at Zhao Feng with a bit of hope.

Although it seemed Zhao Feng was powerful as he attacked the Yun side family, Zhao Feng still had his worries.

If they fully destroyed the Yun side family, the Iron Blood Religion Chapter would also suffer heavy losses. The Head of the Yun side family could give no regard to his life and ignite his Qi of True Spirit, which would allow him to use power which would have surpassed his peak. How many elites would the Iron Blood Religion Chapter lose then?

“The Yun side family’s surrender and giving half its territory, Primal Crystal Stone mines and other resources to the Iron Blood Religion Chapter. You will also have to sign a fifty year contract stating that you will be under the Iron Blood Religion Chapter’s rule.” Zhao Feng slowly said.

Instead of suffering heavy losses and destroying the Yun side family, it was better to gain so much more profit.

Hearing this, the despaired upper echelons of the Yun side family revealed looks of joy.

The Iron Blood Religion Chapter didn’t truly want to wipe them out and instead gave requirements. At least this way, the Yun side family wouldn’t die out.

The Head of the Yun side family was silent for a moment before gritting his teeth: “It’s impossible for the Yun side family to become a force under the Iron Blood Religion Chapter. Furthermore, half of our resources and territory is too much...”

The two then discussed with their Spiritual Sense.

The Yun side family would only give a third of its territory and resources and they made sure the Iron Blood Religion Chapter never attack the Yun side family within a hundred years or else the contract would be broken.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed, this Head of the Yun side family didn’t step back much.

Right at this moment, Tian Yunzhi seemed to recover a bit and shouted coldly: “Yun family head, don’t agree to his demands, I’ll take care of him.”

Hu~~

He took a deep breath and his two bloodlines seemed to intertwine. His Qi of True Spirit was on the verge of being ignited and his blade rose and screeched, full of power.

“I didn’t think that the battle just then had ignited your bloodline and blade intent.” Zhao Feng smiled coldly.

Huala!

An elegant fan appeared in his hand and the bloodline within him moved.

In that instant, a faint azure lightning symbol appeared on his forehead.

Hu~

Zhao Feng’s Water Moon Peach God Fan was waved through the air and a river of lightning crushed over.

Boom!

The river immediately created waves a hundred yards high and the waves of lightning destroyed everything in its path.

“What... ?”

Tian Yunzhi’s blade intent was crushed by the Water Moon God Peach Fan.

Sky Cloud River Slash!

He used all of his strength and slashed out at the ripples of lightning.

The two terrifying powers clashed together and Tian Yunzhi spat out a mouthful of blood with a pale expression.

Bam!

Tian Yunzhi's figure was hit by the devastating ripples of lightning and thrown several miles away. His body was scorched and he fainted.

This scene stunned both parties. No one would have imagined that Zhao Feng would be able to send such a powerful hit when he used the Water Moon God Peach Fan.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had also used a mental energy attack through the Water Moon God Peach Fan, which broke through Tian Yunzhi's blade intent.

He had been crushed both mentally and physically.

"Stop, I'll agree to your requirements."

The Head of the Yun side family lost the colour in his face as he looked deeply at Zhao Feng and put his hands up.

Pala!

The fan in Zhao Feng's hands snapped shut and his breathing was a bit rushed.

Zhao Feng raised his hand and all of the Iron Blood Religion Chapter members stopped their attacks.

With Zhao Feng's destructive blow just then, the Yun side family had lost all their will to fight and all of them decided to surrender.

Of course, although that fan just then was extremely powerful, it had instantly expended 20% of Zhao Feng's Qi of True Spirit.

On the same day, the upper echelons of both forces reached an agreement.

The Yun side family gave half of its territory and resources to the Iron Blood Religion Chapter and both sides signed a contract stating that they wouldn't attack the other in fifty years.

After this battle, the situation in the Thousand Water River area changed drastically.

The Iron Blood Religion Chapter now truly ruled the Thousand Water area and Zhao Feng's name made countless forces scared.

Chapter 323: Six Warlock Divine Sage (1)

For a very long time after that, the Thousand Water area only had one voice.

Being the Chapter Leader of the Iron Blood Religion Chapter, Zhao Feng was this places' king.

"After defeating the Yun side family and controlling the entire Thousand Water area, I can now focus on preparing for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering."

Zhao Feng felt assured.

After signing the contract, Zhao Feng led the Iron Blood Religion members back to their Chapter area.

On the opposite side of the shore, the upper echelons of the Yun side family had sad expressions but more people were secretly happy.

The Yun side family head was full of sadness and his figure seemed to become older as he sent Zhao Feng away with his eyes: "That kid is terrifying. He's already reached the True Spirit Realm and ruling his own territory at such a young age. The Iron Blood Religion will definitely recommend him to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering in half a year's time."

His eyes spun towards the scorched Tian Yunzhi.

Tian Yunzhi's face had no colour on it and his aura of life was extremely weak as he was unconscious.

“What’s the situation?”

The Head of the Yun side family glanced at the doctors nearby.

“Under our help, there’s no life threatening danger but a lot of the damage comes from the mental energy dimension.”

An old, white haired doctor said solemnly.

“Mental energy injuries? My family has many precious Spiritual Pills that can help that.”

The Head of the Yun side family said.

“We’ve already given him Spiritual Pills, but the mental energy damage is connected to his blade intent. Outside help is limited. He needs to rely on himself.”

The white haired old doctor smiled bitterly.

Normal mental energy injuries could be slowly healed with the use of rich resources, but even famous doctors couldn’t help much when it came to blade intent.

“What’s the origin of this Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline? It can even crumble Tian Yunzhi’s blade intent. That’s troublesome.”

The Head of the Yun side family had a look of solemnness and worry on his face.

Tian Yunzhi was a child from both the Tian and Yun family and had inherited both their bloodlines. Across the entire Great Country, he was top. Only ‘Prince Jin’ from the Imperials had the ability to beat him.

“What’s the result?”

The Head of the Yun side family asked.

“The worst result is that his mental energy consciousness breaks. This isn’t much different from death and has a higher chance of happening. The better result would be that he rises after the fall but the chance of this happening is low.”

The white haired doctor said after some silence.

“Isn’t there any way to save him?”

“There’s technically no way at all. Even if a Sovereign of the Origin Core Realm came, it wouldn’t save him. Only if those Kings at the Void God Realm appeared, then maybe. Apparently, those at the Void God Realm have touched the level of the soul and can travel freely around the universe.”

The white haired doctor shook his head.

The Head of the Yun side family became somewhat bitter.

The eight strongest forces of the Canopy Great Country didn’t even probably have an Origin Core Realm Sovereign. As for the higher ranked Void God Realm Kings, there would probably be none in the continent.

“Family head, the Six Warlock Divine Tower has a mysterious intelligent person there who specialises in medicine, arrays, geography.... His knowledge is like the ocean and knows everything. Apparently, even a Sovereign from one of the ten major forces, the Heavenly Yuan Clan, went to visit him.”

One of the doctors suddenly said.

“An extremely knowledgeable person from the Six Warlock Divine Tower? Do you mean... Empress Qin’s teacher?”

The eyes of the Head of the Yun side family lit up. Even Empress Qin was that person's disciple. From this, one could see his capabilities.

However, the light in his eyes instantly went dark once more.

He had heard of this person before and they would spend most of their time travelling. Even if he was at the Six Warlock Tower, he wouldn't see anyone.

"There's a bit of hope no matter what. With the Tian and Yun main family's combined, we might be able to invite that person. If Empress Qin can help as well, there will be more hope."

The eyes of the Yun side family head were wet and his two fists were clenched.

The nearby Yun side family elders were silent. Only a small number of people knew that the Yun side family Head was Tian Yunzhi's Grandfather. Even Tian Yunzhi didn't know this - his mother had died long ago and this was his first time coming to the Yun side family.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Iron Blood Religion Chapter.

Zhao Feng sat cross legged and the Qi of True Spirit in his body was like a continuous stream.

The Qi of True Spirit was in a liquid state as this would be more compressed.

In the dantian, there would be a pond and that would be the Source of True Spirit of those at the True Spirit Realm.

The different ranks of the True Spirit Realm had different sizes of the Source of True Spirit.

If the Source of True Spirit of those at the True Human Rank were compared to a bowl of water, then the True Mystic Rank had a basin of water and the strongest True Lord Ranks had a tank of water.

The difference between the three was extremely big. This was especially so for those at the True Lord Rank. They were extremely powerful and every action from them came with unfathomable strength.

With Zhao Feng's current strength, he could counter the slightly weaker True Mystic Ranks, such as the Head of the Yun side family.

Slightly stronger True Mystic Ranks were several times more powerful than the Head of the Yun side family and Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to do anything against them.

As for those at the True Lord Rank such as the Flooding Lake City Lord or the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion, a wave of their hands could destroy those at the True Human Rank.

Luckily, Zhao Feng was under the Iron Blood Religion's protection and wasn't scared of the Flooding Lake City Lord's revenge.

"My Source of True Spirit has just formed and the next step is to strengthen and widen it."

Zhao Feng inspected the Source of True Spirit in his dantian.

His Source of True Spirit had a dark azure color and it contained sizzles of lightning. If it wasn't concealed, a destructive aura would radiate from him, making the other living beings nearby uneasy.

Once True Spirit, never Mortal.

Zhao Feng's life form had far surpassed normal existences and his Source of True Spirit could interact with the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi and absorb it.

The Lightning Yuan Qi was the most compatible with Zhao Feng and therefore it was the easiest to absorb. Others such as the Wind, Wood, Fire and other elements were blurry even when sensing it, so how could he absorb it?

Next, Zhao Feng only needed to strengthen his Source of True Spirit and he would step into the Early stages of the True Human Rank.

Normal True Human Ranks usually needed half a year to two or three years to reach the Early stages from the Beginning stages.

It was the progress from the Early stage to the Late stage that needed fortune, talent and foundation.

The Late stage to the Peak stage was the same, it also had a huge gap. Yun Sha and the Fan Flying Bandit were all at the Peak stages but there were differences in their strengths.

At this level, they could attempt to breakthrough to the second Heaven of the True Spirit Realm - the True Mystic Rank.

The True Mystic Rank had a large gap and needed one to condense their own Seed of Law.

"I have the Mystic Flower Sacred Liquid from the Water Moon Treasury which helps comprehend the Seed of Laws and increases the chances of reaching the True Mystic Rank by 30%."

Zhao Feng's heart moved. The Mystic Flower Sacred Liquid was a treasure that Zhao Feng received from the third floor of the purple coffin of the Water Moon Treasury.

Now thinking about it, its value could be comparable to the Water Moon God Peach Fan.

Who knew how much this Mystic Flower Sacred Liquid would sell for if it was put on the Rising Dragon Auction?

After half a month of consolidation, Zhao Feng came out of seclusion and asked the situation of the Chapter.

The Thousand Water Chapter had now taken control of the area and there were countless families as well as forces that came over to them.

Yun Sha and Chen Mengzhen, the two lieutenants, were both extremely busy.

Zhao Feng, the true Chapter Leader had been in seclusion and didn't care much about what happened. He didn't even greet those at the True Spirit Realm that came over him to visit.

"Chapter Leader, you're finally out of seclusion."

Yun Sha, Chen Mengzhen and the other upper echelons instantly headed over to report the important issues.

Now that the Iron Blood Religion Chapter had gained control of the Thousand Water River area, there were several issues that needed to be resolved.

"The Bald Eagle, Captain of the Severed Blood Pirates claims to know the Chapter Leader and was a comrade in arms. He wants to see you and get a high position in the Iron Blood Religion."

"Lord Yin of the Qiwu Mountain has reached the True Mystic Rank and is said to have issues with the Flooding Lake City Lord. He had heard of Chapter Leader and would like to invite you to drink with him. Apparently, he also has a daughter who is extremely beautiful and probably wants to..."

"There's a Daoist who claims to have divined the Canopy Emperor's life and says that Chapter Leader has the air of a True Dragon and would like to support you to control the world."

At this instant, problems of every sort arrived in Zhao Feng's ear.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but rub his temples and furrow his eyebrows: "If there isn't any matter concerning life or death, reject everything for me."

He gave all the troublesome issues to Lieutenant Yun Sha and the Elders.

When his heart became calm, Zhao Feng said to Die Ye: "I have a letter that needs to be sent to Tiegian Master. I need his help with forging."

"Tiegian Elder? He's an extremely famous blacksmith across the Great Country and is a Glorious Elder in the Religion. I'll send the letter over, but I can't guarantee he'll come." Die Ye said slightly solemnly.

"My relationship with Tiegian Master isn't too bad."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly. The reason why he wanted to invite Tiegian Master was to craft a long range weapon or use the Five Elemental Piercing Crystal to increase the Luohou Bow's power.

Apart from that, the Water Moon God Peach Fan also had seven small slots which could be used to store secret weapons.

After arranging this, Zhao Feng entered seclusion once more and started the merging of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible. This was a long process.

Flooding Lake City, City Lord's Palace.

"City Lord, the news is correct. Zhao Feng has become a Chapter Leader of the Iron Blood Religion and swept across the Thousand Water River area and even beaten the number one genius of the Tian main family 'Tian Yunzhi.'"

A dark shadow reported then disappeared.

The Flooding Lake City Lord stood with his hands behind his back with a deep expression on his face. His eyes seemed to contain the sky and contained a faintly burning silver red light.

After a while, he turned around and spoke: "Qin'er, what do you think?"

Shua!

A figure in snow white walked out like a goddess from a painting.

"I've decided to enter the Sacred True Dragon Gathering..."

Liu Qinxin bit her lips as her eyes rippled.

"Hehe, with your bloodline and concealed true strength, no one across the younger generation of the Great Country is your match. It's time for you to exit the Great Country and enter the true stage of the Northern Continent."

The Flooding Lake City Lord said with a smile.

Chapter 324: Six Warlock Divine Sage (2)

Liu Qinxin's change made the Flooding Lake City Lord joyful and somewhat surprised.

His daughter's talent, bloodline and looks were top class in the world.

On the surface, the Flooding Lake City Lord was the top genius in the Flooding Lake Liu family within a thousand years. But only he knew that his daughter's talent and potential was above his own.

However, after Liu Qinxin's mother's and her master's death, she started to like quietness and didn't like to fight.

"Who made you change your mind? Is it because of that brat?"

The Flooding Lake City Lord couldn't help but be curious.

“No, I saw Teacher not long ago.”

Liu Qinxin smiled. It was rare to see this smile ever since Zhao Feng had escaped.

“Teacher? Do you mean the Six Warlock Divine Sage?”

The Flooding Lake City Lord was finally moved. The Six Warlock Divine Sage was as knowledgeable as the ocean and knew how to divine life. Even Empress Qin was his disciple.

Several months ago, the Flooding Lake City Lord had wanted to invite the Sage to help track where Zhao Feng had escaped to so he could catch him but he didn’t get as he wanted.

“Teacher divined that at this Sacred True Dragron Gathering, there will be many powerful inheritances appearing. For example, the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance had a chance of at least ten percent and its still increasing. He also said that the Azure Flower Continent will be undergoing a huge change not far away and let me take this chance.”

Liu Qinxin had an expectation in her eyes that was never there before.

“The Heavens Legacy Inheritance has over ten percent chance of appearing?”

The Flooding Lake City Lord was stunned.

Everyone knew that the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance was the most mysterious and ancient Inheritance.

However, the chance of the Heavens Legacy Inheritance appearing was extremely low and it usually only appeared once every ten thousand years.

Calculating the probability, it was one-thousandth as the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was held once every ten years.

However, the Six Warlock Sage had calculated that the chance of the Heavens Legacy Inheritance appearing was a hundred years more than the previous one, even though it was only ten percent.

“Qin’er. You’ve got to grip onto this chance. Dozens of generations might not have this chance. Every time the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance appears, it will change the continents situation. This era will surpass the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s Era.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord was excited. The Heavens Legacy Inheritance only appeared once every ten thousand years and the lifespan of normal True Spirit Ranks were only a couple hundred years.

In front of ten thousand years, even the lifespan of a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm was miniscule.

The Flooding Lake City Lord had attended two Sacred True Dragon Gatherings and he had reached the top one hundred. But in the past hundred years, no powerful inheritance had appeared.

“Father, don’t be happy too early. This is just divination. At the time, the one to appear might not be the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance.”

Liu Qinxin smiled.

Northern Continent, Heavenly Yuan Clan.

In a vast mountain range below the clouds, palaces, spiritual pets and birds could be seen in this quiet area. It was like a picture from a painting.

At this instant, there were several dozen disciples gathered at a mountain top who were all at least at the half step True Spirit Realm and over half of them were at the True Human Rank.

The leader was a silver robed handsome youth who stood out amongst the group.

A divine light seemed to burn in his eyes and his every breath would connect with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. He had an invisible pressure that made the heart of normal True Mystic Ranks twitch.

All the disciples present looked towards him with deep admiration as if this man was a God.

He was the Head disciple of the Heavenly Yuan Clan - Mo Tianyi.

“Great Luo Rippling Blade!”

A late stage True Human Rank blue robed youth exclaimed and slashed out.

Although this blade didn’t contain any blade intent, it’s profoundness and power was comparable to Tian Yunzhi’s.

Normal True Human Rank’s would be instantly severely injured by such an attack.

Moving the Skies and Shifting the Mountains.

The silver robed Mo Tianyi calmly swiped his hand and a beam of bright light hit the blue robed youth’s Great Luo Rippling Blade.

Weng~~

The blade suddenly recoiled and was directed towards the blue robed youth.

Wah!

The blue robed youth instantly spat out a mouthful of blood, as if his blade had injured him instead.

“Hehe, Luo Jin, if you had comprehended blade intent maybe you could fight me. But even if you reach the True Mystic Rank now, you’re not my match.”

Mo Tianyi shook his head and smiled.

“Senior brother Mo’s ‘Yuan Mountain Secret Technique’ is indeed worthy of being one of our Clan’s strongest Spiritual grade techniques. Even some at the True Lord Rank can’t comprehend this. Such comprehension is unparalleled in the Northern Continent.

“That’s right, Brother Mo had restricted his cultivation to the same level and had beaten the opponent in one move.”

“This time, Brother Mo will at least reach the top ten and even the top three at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

The elites of the disciples exclaimed and some youth revealed looks of admiration.

Mo Tianyi took his hand back and said: “At the last True Dragon Gathering, I wasn’t the Head disciple yet and managed to make it in the top 30. Across the entire Northern Continent, only three people had reached the top 30.”

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering was held once every ten years and those under the age of fifty could attend.

For those at the True Spirit Realm, fifty years was only one fifth to one sixth of their lifespan - they still had a long way to go after.

Ten years ago, Mo Tianyi was not even twenty but had reached such a result. It was hard to imagine how much he had improved in ten years time.

“Being one of the ten great Clans, the Heavenly Yuan Clan has ten confirmed recommendations.”

“Aye, the competition for these ten spots are too fierce. Just with Inner disciples alone, we have over a thousand and there’s dozens of Core disciples.”

Although the disciples on the mountain were elites, many of them still had worried expressions.

Mo Tianyu’s eyes scanned through the disciples and landed on a young girl.

The girl was dressed in purple and had eyes like crystal. Her face was beautiful and her body gave off a weird glow, as if she was a beauty made from ice.

Although she wasn’t the tallest in the crowd, any youth that saw her face would act as if they lost their soul.

“Sister Yufei, I haven’t seen you spar for a while, but with your strength, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to get a recommendation.”

Mo Tianyi rarely spoke to anyone. He was the Head disciple and across the entire Northern Continent, there were only two great clans.

There was also a Mystic ice Clan in the extreme North.

Therefore, Mo Tianyi stood at the peak at the younger generation.

“This Zhao Yufei rarely appears and was apparently recommended by the Three Yuan side Clan.”

“I heard that her talent is extreme and she has a rare bloodline power. She was taken in as a disciple by a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm when she entered the Clan and is extremely mysterious...”

Many of the elites from the Heavenly Yuan Clan looked at the beautiful and mysterious girl.

Only Mo Tianyi and Zhao Yufei were disciples of the Sovereign.

“I’ve been comprehending a secret technique and learning from Master, so I probably don’t have the right to attend the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Zhao Yufei’s voice was clear and respectful.

“Sister Yufei is too humble. Who dares to underestimate the disciple of a Sovereign?”

Mo Tianyi’s voice contained curiosity.

This Zhao Yufei had entered the Heavenly Yuan Clan a year ago and was only at the half step True Spirit Realm then. How long had it been? And now she had reached the late stages of the True Human Rank and could be ranked within the top ten Core disciples.

Such terrifying progressment might be linked to her bloodline and after reaching the True Spirit Realm, her Qi of True Spirit was harder to detect.

Of course, standing at the peak of the younger generation of the Northern Continent, Mo Tianyi didn’t fear any genius.

His true opponents were the strongest geniuses from the Middle, West, East and South Continent as well as the disciples of Sovereigns.

Zhao Yufei smiled but didn’t ask to spar with anyone. Two True Human Rank disciples gathered the courage and challenged her afterwards.

Zhao Yufei’s skills flowed like water and every action was pleasant to look at.

No matter how destructive the Qi of True Spirit was, in her hands, it was easily wielded.

The first early stage True Human Rank lost within ten moves and the second challenger who was at the late stages lost within twenty moves. Zhao Yufei seemed to win steadily.

At the same time. On the peak of a mountain further and higher away, a white robed old daoist and a purple robed man were watching the sparring.

“Hehe, Mo Tianyi, this little brat has already reached the early stages of the True Mystic Rank and has trained the Yuan Mountain secret technique to the seventh level, much better than the last generation. It looks like he can enter the top ten. As for the top three, it depends on his last and the improvement he’ll make in the next half a year as well as our luck.”

The white robed daoist smiled. There was no sign of Qi of True Spirit from him.

“This Zhao Yufei seemed to have an unusually bloodline. You make others jealous by picking up such a jade by just returning to the Azure Flower area.”

The purple robed man’s voice was low. Although he was extremely close, his figure was blurry.

“Her bloodline is extremely compatible with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and her whole body can even absorb Yuan Qi. I’ve recently been searching the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and her bloodline seems to be similar with one of the almost extinct races.”

The white robed daoist took a deep breath as his expression turned solemn.

“Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

The purple robed man was shocked with disbelief: “Any of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were legends in the ancient era and even the talent of the descendants from the Void God Realm can’t be compared.”

The Ten Thousand Ancient Races was even a legend for those at the Origin Core Realm. It was a legend that belonged to an era far away from them.

“Even if she only has a faint bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, her future is incomprehensible and can even change the outcome of the continent.”

The white robed daoist's voice trembled with excitement.

#### Chapter 325: Retracing back to the Ancestor

"The Ten Thousand Ancient Races belong to the Ancient Era, which is too far away in time from us. I'm expecting to see how much power this bloodline will reach when it's awakened and retraced back to its ancestor."

The blurry figure of the purple robed man smiled.

With the owner's increase in cultivation, the bloodline inheritance would awaken and even have rare changes.

Retracing back to its ancestors meant reaching the bloodline power of the person's ancestors.

For example, if the ancestor was a King at the Void God Realm, with the retracement back to its ancestor, the younger generation would have the same if not similar bloodline powers.

The only thing was that after the countless generations, the bloodlines were extremely faint.

Zhao Yufei, Liu Qinxin, Ao Yuetian and even the Flooding Lake City Lord all had faint bloodlines that weren't even one one-hundredth or one one-thousandth of their ancestor's. If the ancestor was traced from long ago, it could even be one-ten thousandth.

From this, one could see if the bloodline was retraced to even one half or even one fifth of how terrifying power that would be.

"Currently, Yufei's bloodline inheritance needs to be inspected first. It's speciality is that the compatibility with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi is extremely high and the body itself can even easily absorb Yuan Qi. Apart from pure True Force and fast activation, her biggest advantage is cultivation speed."

The white robed daoist smiled faintly.

“Although it might be fast, Yu Tianhao of the Middle Continent is without a doubt the fastest. At twenty years of age, he had already reached the peak True Mystic Rank and is named the top genius of the continent, surpassing even the Scarlet Moon Patriarch and Sword Saint Ye Wuxie when they were his age. One has to know that the later stages of cultivation are slower to progress through.”

The purple robed man didn't find this point special. The higher one's cultivation, the more bottlenecks there were and the longer time was needed to breakthrough.

It was not unusual to spend years or even decades for a genius to breakthrough after the True Human Rank.

Hence, Yun Tianhao's cultivation speed was at least two to three times that of Zhao Yufei.

“Yu Tianhao's ancestors were all Origin Core Realm Sovereigns and in their family, even Void God Realm ranks have appeared.”

The white robed daoist shook his head: “He was born as a son of Heaven and had the best resources and teaching. Compared with him, Zhao Yufei has only been in the Heavenly Yuan Clan for a short amount of time and as her bloodline power retraces back to its ancestor, her compatibility with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi is also rising.”

“Still rising?”

The blurry purple figure was finally surprised.

Normal geniuses cultivated the early stages extremely fast and could reach the True Spirit Realm as a teenager. But because they progressed too fast, they might be stuck on a bottleneck for years, decades or half their lives.

“Yufei didn't have many resources when she was young and progressed slowly but everything has its advantages. This meant that her foundation was extremely stable and geniuses from far away lands usually have strong ment[a].”

The white robed daoists' eyes seemed to contain infinite wisdom.

At the same instant, the Northern, East, South, West and Middle continents' forces were all preparing for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

There weren't many spots for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Even the Heavenly Yuan Clan had ten spots. The entire Canopy Great Country also had ten spots.

As for normal strong countries, there were usually two.

As for the far away Cloud area, after the surrender of the Thirteen Countries, they were absorbed into the 'Iron Dragon Strong Country'.

\_Broken Moon Clan, Sky Moon Mountain.\_ \_Clan Leader's hall.\_

"Mo'er, this is a Propelling Spiritual Pill and although its effect is worse than normal Spiritual Pills and has a big side effect, you have a chance to reach the True Spirit Realm with this."

Haiyun Master's handsome face turned into a smile.

Bei Mo stood in front of him, struggling and hesitating.

Right now, he was at the half step True Spirit Realm, but the chances of him reaching the True Spirit Realm were low unless he used outside help.

However, the Thirteen Countries was a poor place and it was hard for a Shedding Spiritual pill to appear once more.

Although this Propelling Spiritual Pill could help him break through to the True Spirit Realm, its after effects were huge.

After eating this pill, there was a chance of breaking your dantian, and it could even explode. It was extremely dangerous.

“Mo’er, do you never want to leave this place? Now that the Cloud area has become the Iron Dragon Strong Country’s territory, as long as you reach the True Spirit Realm, you have a chance to enter the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Haiyun Master stared at Bei Moi, the most talented genius of the Broken Moon Clan.

He had surpassed Yang Gan a whole year ago and became the head disciple.

“Sacred True Dragon Gathering...”

Bei Moi’s fists were clenched and his body trembled slightly. The Sacred True Dragon Gathering was the world stage and the Cloud area was only considered a barren village.

“Only strong countries have the ability to recommend people. If the Iron Dragon Strong Country hadn’t conquered this country, you wouldn’t be able to even compete.”

Haiyun Master handed the Propelling Spiritual Pill over to Bei Mo. He could see from this that this disciple of his was moved and unable to resist this temptation.

Bei Moi was a genius from birth and wasn’t willing to be normal and left behind.

After the Thirteen Clan Alliance, he focused on cultivation and was now one of the top geniuses in the Thirteen Clans.

This was partially because he had increased by leaps and bounds while other prodigies, such as Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong, Zhao Feng, Ao Yuetian, Zhao Yufei and company, had left the Thirteen Countries.

If Bei Moi could go one step further, he would be a top prodigy even within the Iron Dragon Strong Country.

“This Propelling Spiritual Pill’s medicinal power is extremely dangerous and if ten people took it, five would die whereas most of the rest would be crippled. Bei Moi, your fortune will determine whether you’ll be a snake or a dragon...”

Haiyun Master sent Bei Moi away with his eyes and his expression turned emotionless.

\_Broken Moon Clan. In another mountain, at the First Elder’s place.

“Gan’er, your cultivation is stuck at the peak 7th Sky. This bottleneck may be there for years or even decades before you break into the True Spirit Realm. Why not go explore the world instead?” First Elder said.

“This disciple will listen to everything Master says.” Yang Gan replied. He had also realized that the bottleneck could restrain him for ten years.

“The Sacred True Dragon Gathering will start in half a year’s time and with your strength, you definitely can’t attend but maybe you’ll gain some insights from going to spectate.” First Elder suggested.

Even the Iron Dragon Strong Country had two Sacred True Dragon Gathering spots. Yang Gan definitely had no hope.

“This disciple will definitely go to watch the Gathering, even if the path is full of dangers.”

Yang Gan knew that the journey would be extremely dangerous.

Usually only those at the True Spirit Realm or elites such as Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong had a high chance of success.

“Hehe, although the Cloud Country is near the edges of the Northern Continent and is somewhat closer to the Middle Continent, you’ll still take a year or two to reach there with your speed. There are even chances of dying on the way,” First Elder laughed lightly.

“This...”

Yang Gan was depressed. He would only be able to reach the Middle Continent within half a year if he was at the True Spirit Realm, or had a flying steed,

“I’ve already made preparations. A True Spirit Realm friend of mine in the Iron Dragon Strong Country is preparing to take some disciples to spectate at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, and he will take you as well.”

First Elder took out a letter and an interspatial bracelet, which he handed over to his first disciple.

Yang Gan was overjoyed and extremely grateful as he took the letter and found that the interspatial bracelet was filled with Primal Crystal Stones and cultivation resources.

Sending Yang Gan away with his eyes, First Elder’s eyes were slightly teary: “Gan’er, don’t blame me for being selfish...”

The reason First Elder sent Yang Gan to spectate the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was because he still had a bit of hope.

\_Northern Continent. One of the three great countries, the Canopy Great Country.\_

\_Thousand Water River area at the Iron Blood Religion Chapter.\_

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and his left eye became even colder. Within his mind, the freezing pond extended to one point three yards.

The coldness on his face was even chillier.

The second change of his God's Spiritual Eye had made Zhao Feng's aura colder.

With a scan of his left eye, even those at the true Human Rank would feel pressured and cold. With his breakthrough to the True Spirit Realm, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eyes' power was increasing.

He believed that most True Human Ranks couldn't block his eye bloodline whether it was a mental energy illusion or mental energy attack.

Apart from that, the Source of True Spirit within his body had fully consolidated and it was even more dense and pure than other experienced cultivators at the early stages of the True Human Rank.

No one knew that Zhao Feng still had the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit within him.

The sealing technique came from the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance and existed in a unique way.

"Once my Qi of True Spirit is depleted, I can use the Water Moon Pirate's to increase my strength."

Zhao Feng felt the Source of True Spirit, which exceeded his own. This meant that Zhao Feng had two Sources of True Spirit - this was his advantage.

Under normal situations, the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit could only be used to replenish Zhao Feng's own. The element of this Source of True Spirit had been changed by the Water Moon Pirate to suit anyone, but Zhao Feng had comprehended the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible and with his God's Spiritual Eye's power, he could control this Source of True Spirit.

After all, the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit was also formed from the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

"It's better to use this Source of True Spirit as little as possible and only in dangerous situations."

Zhao Feng took back his God's Spiritual Eye's senses.

Shua!

An elegant figure flashed in. "Chapter Leader, this is a letter from the Deputy Patriarch." Die Ye handed over a letter.

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed as he looked what was inside: "Go to the Capital in a month's time to compete for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. In the entire Canopy Great Country, there are only ten spots?"

[a]coming back to this

#### Chapter 326: Pre-ordered Spots

There were eight major factions in the Canopy Great Country and every one of them was stronger than normal Strong Countries. Apart from that, the Great Country also had other forces including the Flooding Lake Liu family, which was almost as powerful as a Strong Country.

However, in just a big country, there were only ten spots.

The Deputy Patriarch gave him a time limit of a month meaning Zhao Feng still had some time.

Zhao Feng didn't really worry about the spots, so he focused more on the Sacred True Dragon Gathering itself.

Those participating were the geniuses of every continent and many of them had bloodlines or incredible skills.

Currently, Zhao Feng's forte was mental energy and speed and he wasn't scared of close combat.

He had the Water Moon God Peach Fan for close and mid range combat and the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus for defense.

Now he only needed a powerful long range weapon. Ever since he merged with the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng had placed great importance on long range weapons as this could utilise his God's Spiritual Eye.

In life and death battles with a complex environment, a powerful long range weapon was a must.

Half a month later, Tiegian Master finally arrived at the Thousand Water area Chapter. He had departed the second he received Zhao Feng's letter.

"Five Elemental Piercing Crystal... Five Elemental Yuan Crystal... Fallen Meteorite... Mystic Ice Essence..."

Tiegian Master's eyes lit up as he organised Zhao Feng's materials.

According to Zhao Feng's thoughts, he wanted a new bow or to upgrade the Luohou Bow.

Tiegian Master touched the Luohou Bow's material and the Ice Lotus symbol with some regret: 'Unfortunately, this Ice lotus symbol's power of ice isn't strong enough for you anymore. Furthermore, the Luohou Bow and Arrows were Mortal grade to begin with. Their potential has been almost fully utilised.'

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful as well because he would probably have to give it up.

Of course, the Five Elemental Piercing Crystal and Five Elemental Yuan Crystal could even upgrade Spiritual grade items and therefore could upgrade mortal grade items as well, but this would be a waste.

Tiegian Master knew that Zhao Feng had used the Luohou Bow for many years and had a high compatibility with it.

He turned around and smiled: "I can reforge the Luohou Bow and create a new bow and arrow. I'm confident that this will be better than the original."

Zhao Feng was obviously happy with this.

The new reforged Luohou Bow would definitely be different from the original one, but some special traits would be continued and surpass the original.

More importantly, Zhao Feng didn't need to use an entirely new long range weapon.

After that, Zhao Feng and Tiegan master started to calculate the resources and cost.

Apart from the Five Elemental Piercing Crystal and Five Elemental Yuan Crystal, Zhao Feng also spent millions of Piral Crystal Stones on other craft resources to craft the best Luohou Bow.

"Hehe, you're rich. The cost of making this surpasses even a normal Mid tier Spiritual grade weapon."

Tiegan Master was very satisfied with the materials. They had reached a level of perfection.

Zhao Feng left the job to Tiegan Master as he still needed to go to the Iron Blood Religion headquarters and attend the battles for the spots for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

"Don't worry, I'll give you a perfect long range bow in half a month." Tiegan Master promised.

Zhao Feng relaxed and directed the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus with Die Ye towards the Capital.

With Zhao Feng's current cultivation and dense Qi of True Spirit, the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus' speed was comparable to True Mystic Rank experts.

Within ten days, Zhao Feng arrived at the Iron Blood Religion main headquarters.

Zhao Feng was immediately summoned by the Deputy Patriarch. Die Ye was also summoned.

The great hall of the Iron Blood Religion.

When Zhao Feng and Die Ye walked in, many upper echelon members within the hall including Protectors, Elder and Chapter Leaders looked over.

Apart from them, there was also a man and a woman standing in the middle of the hall with respectful expressions.

“Chapter Leader Zhao has arrived.”

When Zhao Feng entered, a bright voice sounded across the hall.

Chapter Leaders were already the upper echelon of the Iron Blood Religion and many were at the True Mystic Rank.

Therefore, as Zhao Feng entered, he was soon given a place.

The nearby Chapter Leaders and Elders even came to greet Zhao Feng. Being the youngest Chapter Leader in the Iron Blood Religion, much attention was placed onto Zhao Feng.

At the same time, the man and woman in the middle of the hall looked towards Zhao Feng with envy as well as some jealousy.

Die Ye also came to stand with the man and woman.

Zhao Feng could roughly guess what it was about.

“Jiang Sanfeng, Dong Xue and Die Ye are all young genius elites of the Iron Blood Religion. Amidst them, Jiang Sanfeng is one of the ten Stars of the younger generation.”

Someone quickly introduced them to Zhao Feng.

Jiang Sanfeng wore a mystic gold battle robe and at twenty three years of age, he had shining lights in his eyes that gave people a fiery feeling.

This person's cultivation had reached the late stages of the True Human Rank and he was the number one genius of the Iron Blood Religion.

Dong Xue was a young girl with skin as white as snow and she was twenty years old but had the cultivation of the early stages of the True Human Rank. If this was put in the Cloud area, it would be unimaginable.

As for the last Die Ye, Zhao Feng was familiar with her.

"Zhe zhe, Jiang Sanfeng this time seems to have progressed a lot. His Scorching Sun Blazing Fire Manual has probably reached the sixth level. Only one other True Mystic Rank expert in the Religion has trained to such a level."

"Jiang Sanfeng reached the top three hundred in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering, but he wasn't able to enter the True Dragon Genius' Ranking. Now that his cultivation and skill has increased, the chance of him reaching the top one hundred isn't low."

The upper echelons of the Iron Blood Religion discussed in private.

At this moment, the Deputy Patriarch spoke: "This time, Chapter Leader Zhao, Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye and Dong Xue will represent the Iron Blood Religion to fight for the spots. Does anyone have any thoughts on that?"

The upper echelons all nodded their heads when they heard this and didn't disagree.

These four people were the strongest geniuses that the Iron Blood Religion had and the remaining younger generation hadn't reached the True Spirit Realm yet.

Jiang Sanfeng and Zhao Feng were both elites even amongst the same generation.

“The people named to fight for the spots are now confirmed, but our Iron Blood Religion always has a pre-ordered spot.”

The white haired Regulations Elder smiled faintly.

Pre-ordered spot meant that the person was temporarily chosen as the person participating in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and didn't need to go through the complex process.

One had to know that the entire Great Canopy Country only had ten spots and the eight major forces as well as the countless factions under them had a hundred times the population of the Thirteen Countries.

With this many people, there were countless geniuses. How fierce would the competition be for the ten spots?

Therefore, the ten spots needed to be competed for over a long period of time.

Other Great Countries, Strong Countries and even the Ten Great Clans would need to undergo fierce competition.

They might be held at the same time or close to one another.

Every continent was fighting for the limited spots.

For fairness, most of the forces would undergo rounds of elimination and those with pre-ordered spots didn't need to participate in the elimination rounds. You would be temporarily granted the spot to participate.

Only when enough geniuses were thrown out, would those with pre-ordered spots be challenged.

The problem was, who should the Iron Blood Religion give the pre-ordered spot to?

Pre-ordered spots were a sign of strength and glory. It was a spot where others believed you had the strength to participate in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“Deputy Patriarch, in the past the ten stars usually took the pre-ordered spots.”

A Elder reminded.

The ten stars of the Great Country were experienced and had probably participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering before, like Jiang Sanfeng.

Of course, there would also be new people defeating the older generation and replacing them in the title of the ten stars.

“The Iron Blood Religion is ranked by status and strength. One can see Zhao Feng’s strength from defeating Tian Yunzhi before. At the same time, he’s the youngest Chapter Leader of the Iron Blood Religion and rules the Thousand Water area. His status is not to be questioned.”

The Deputy Patriarch spoke.

Hearing this, the upper echelon’s nodded their heads.

In terms of strength, status and tricks, Zhao Feng was top tier.

The most important thing was that he was young and full of potential.

However, there were also some upper echelons that didn’t find it to be accurate.

“There was several factors that concluded in Zhao Feng defeating Tian Yunzhi. The reason why he also rules the Thousand Water area is with the help of Yun Sha, Cheng Mengzhen and Die Ye.”

“We can’t decide with the help of luck. Jiang Sanfeng has been on the seat of the ten stars for many years and has participated in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering so he is more experienced.”

The upper echelons discussed.

Both Zhao Feng and Jiang Sanfeng had their own supporters.

This way, the deciding power was in the Deputy Patriarch’s hand but the blood hair coloured Tiemo didn’t immediately speak.

Jiang Sanfeng stood in the middle of the hall and felt somewhat unstable for someone as arrogant as him.

He took a deep breath and glanced towards Zhao Feng with sharp eyes.

Speaking honestly, this youngest Chapter Leader pressured him a lot.

His achievements gave him much fame and he was known throughout the Great Country. His position in the Iron Blood Religion was also high.

Furthermore, the Deputy Patriarch also placed great importance on him.

“Why don’t we let Jiang Sanfeng and Zhao Feng spar to be fair?”

The white haired regulations elder smiled faintly.

She understood the Deputy Patriarch’s meaning.

Tiemo could easily decide in this situation but he didn’t.

“Chapter Leader Zhao, what do you think?”

The blood hair coloured Tiemo’s mouth curled up. He wanted to use this chance to see Zhao Feng’s growth.

“Sure.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and rose from his seat.

He obviously wanted to get the preordered spot so that he wouldn’t need to participate in that long trial.

The upper echelon were all full of expectation.

Boom!

A stage that was a hundred yards wide appeared in the centre of the great hall and it was enveloped in a deep blue semi-sphere.

Shua Shua!

Zhao Feng and Jiang Sanfeng both leaped into the stage.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng felt his body drop and found that this stages’ gravity was ten times more than normal. All his actions became slow and tiring. If it was a weaker cultivator at the Ascended Realm, they would probably instantly vomit blood when placed in this environment.

Chapter 327: The Great Country’s Most Powerful Bloodline

Being in this stage, Zhao Feng found that the arrays here had surpassed his knowledge.

Gravity arrays were already extremely profound and they touched the laws of Heaven and Earth.

Ten times more gravity meant that even the action of those at the True Spirit Realm would be restrained.

It could be said that you were only able to use one tenth of your usual speed and power here.

“I’ve heard of Chapter Leader Zhao’s name for a long time and would like to learn a thing or two from you.”

Although Jiang Sanfeng was somewhat arrogant, he still needed to be respectful on the outside even though he wasn’t in the inside.

“Just do whatever you want.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head casually.

Jiang Sanfeng snickered coldly in his heart. A brat whose hair wasn’t even fully grown had really believed that he was a figure. From his tone, it was like he was talking to a junior.

His respectful actions towards Zhao Feng were only on the surface. He really wanted the preordered spot.

“Sorry.”

A bright gold light started to glow around Jiang Sanfeng.

His mystic gold battle robe radiated a shining light and before the attack was even there, the fiery hot power of True Spirit had enveloped the stage.

Scorching Fire Searing Heart palm

Jiang Sanfeng thrust out his palm and sent waves of blazing Qi of True Spirit that were enough to burn the air towards Zhao Feng.

Boom! Weng~

The entire stage trembled slightly. If it was in a normal area instead of the Great Hall of the Iron Blood Religion, a small mountain would have been demolished.

Zhao Feng only felt the air around him become fiery hot like lava.

Jiang Sanfeng's palm was continuous and it smashed towards the vital organs of his opponent.

Normal True Human Rank experts that didn't know inside information might be eroded by Jiang Sanfeng's fire poison if not instantly killed.

"Jiang Sanfeng's improvement isn't small. His Scorching Sun Blazing Fire Manual has reached such an elevated level. Normal True Human Ranks can't probably exchange even a few moves."

"In another few years, after he reaches the peak True Human Rank, he'll be able to become a Chapter Leader."

Many of the upper echelons admired Jiang Sanfeng, the genius full of potential.

Zzzzzz!

A web of lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's hand and he flung it out like a spiderweb of lightning towards the area in front of him.

Boom!

The two powers clashed together and the fire and lightning intertwined, creating a wave powerful enough to instantly wipe out any being under the True Spirit Realm.

The deep blue water around the stage was like the ocean as it sucked in both the attacks and remained unmoving.

“The array of water has reached such profoundness that it can absorb energy.”

Zhao Feng scanned the surrounding array. It was like Bei Moi’s Dark Water Inheritance but deeper.

Shua!

In the first exchange, Zhao Feng agilely evaded Jiang Sanfeng’s Scorching Sun Blazing Fire Palm which was aimed at his organs.

“Is it just luck?”

Jiang Sanfeng’s eyes twinkled incredulously.

His Scorching Sun Blazing Fire palm could hide its hidden blazing sun power through its vibrations and could hit the opponent’s organs past the skin. It was incredibly hard to defend against.

Zhao Feng’s movement had dodged his critical attacks. It was Jiang Sanfeng who was slightly numbed by a sizzle of lightning instead.

Seeing Zhao Feng casually inspect the array, Jiang Sanfeng was angered.

It was as if Zhao Feng was more interested in the stage itself than his opponent.

Scorching Sun Blazing Heaven!

Jiang Sanfeng roared and the next palm caused countless sparks of fire to whistle across the stage. The air on the stage seemed to be stained by flames.

The water in the air was instantly dried. This palm was full of pure chaotic flames that couldn't be dodged.

"Scorching Sun Blazing Heaven, a wide range attack. Let's see how you dodge it then."

Jiang Sanfeng's palm seem to symbolise his limitless rage.

Shua!

Lightning coursed under Zhao Feng's feet and his entire body was enveloped in a light layer of lightning, after which he charged into the flaming sky.

Wait, no.

He was charging through the gaps in the sky of fire.

Xiu!!

At that instant, the ghostly figure was like a fish swimming through a dense shore.

The eyes of the upper echelons watching outside the stage went wide.

The youth inside the sky of fire was passing through the gaps of the flames with the smallest expenditure of effort and energy, successfully evading Jiang Sanfeng's destructive attack.

“He’s still able to be so agile under ten times the gravity?”

“To be able to merge the laws of lightning into his movement, wait, no, there’s also a ghostly intent that allows him to move as he pleases.”

The upper echelons were knowledgeable.

At this instant, Zhao Feng had the absolute advantage in speed.

“How is this possible? All my attacks, including their routes and movement, are easily evaded by him.”

Jiang Sanfeng was finally moved and his expression became solemn.

Although his Scorching Sun Blazing Fire Palm had high destructive power, it also expended a great deal of energy.

If this continued, he would expend all his energy before Zhao Feng even attacked.

Scorching Sun Heart Piercing Spear!

Jiang Sanfeng took a deep breath as a flaming spear formed on his palm. After it formed, he flung it at Zhao Feng’s chest and it whistled as it flew.

The Scorching Sun Heart Piercing Spear’s speed was even faster than long range weapons.

Zhao Feng felt a faint sense of danger and his heart seem to burn slightly.

Blade of lightning.

Zhao Feng single-handedly swiped his hand and a small blade of lightning instantly shot out that sliced the flaming spear in two.

“This kid’s attack, speed and response are all so strong.”

Jiang Sanfeng’s forehead started to sweat as he felt pressured.

The skill he cultivated had a close compatibility with fire and specialised in offense. However, no matter what he did, he couldn’t hit his opponent. This was extremely infuriating for someone who specialised in offense.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure suddenly split into three.

The three figures leapt towards Jiang Sanfeng at the same time. Their speed was too fast. A measly hundred-yard-wide stage allowed the three to instantly surround Jiang Sanfeng and attack him.

“The three are all the same.”

Jiang Sanfeng’s hearts went cold as he couldn’t tell in a short matter of time which one was real or fake.

Blast of the Scorching Sun!

Jiang Sanfeng’s Qi of True Spirit sent out waves of blazing flames that was enough to turn a palace into dust.

“Jiang Sanfeng isn’t his match. He’s the one that’s been suppressed from the beginning.”

The white-haired regulations elder sighed and shook her head.

“Zhao Feng didn’t spend much energy but is already able to force Jiang Sanfeng to spend vast amounts of Qi of True Spirit for wide range attacks.”

The ancient robed Protector faintly nodded his head.

Peng Peng Pa!

The three figures instantly attacked and broke through the waves of fire.

Bam!

Jiang Sanfeng wiped out a streak of blood from his mouth and saw two of the figures disappear and then exclaimed: “All three have the capability to attack.”

Zhao Feng had used the secret technique of his Yin Shadow Cloak – ‘the Yin Shadow Doppelganger’.

When one’s cultivation reached a certain level, the Yin Shadow Doppelgangers weren’t just used for distraction anymore. They could also attack.

Zhao Feng was only testing it out this time.

“Zhao Feng has many powerful treasures, but unfortunately Jiang Sanfeng still can’t detect the limit of his eye bloodline.”

Blood hair coloured Tiemo was slightly regretful. He was interested in Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline.

Claw of Lightning!

Zhao Feng wiped the air and a several yard-long lightning claw crackled down like thunder.

Not good!

Jiang Sanfeng had barely managed to stand stable before he felt a dominant and destructive lightning aura rush across, and it even trembled and numbed his entire body's True Force and blood.

The claw of lightning didn't only have fearsome attack power, it also had the ability to lock and trap the opponent.

Jiang Sanfeng couldn't evade it and managed to thrust out a palm. But the claw of lightning was like an eagle snatching a rat.

Bam---

Jiang Sanfeng was instantly hit down by the claw and his hair started to smoke.

What was more interesting was that after the claw of lightning put him down, it didn't explode but instead instantly faded.

Hu~

The upper echelons let out a breath. If that claw had exploded just then, Jiang Sanfeng would pay a terrible price.

Luckily Zhao Feng could use the claw of lightning as he pleased.

"Thanks."

Zhao Feng glanced at the numbed Jiang Sanfeng on the ground, he then smiled and left.

“Chapter Leader’s strength is incredible. This one isn’t even close to you.”

Jiang Sanfeng managed to climb back up with an ashamed expression. He finally understood how this youth had managed to kidnap Empress Qin, defeat Tian Yunzhi and hold the title of Chapter Leader as well as to rule the Thousand Water area.

What made him speechless was that this youth’s age was younger than him by a lot.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering’s age limit was fifty, so Jiang Sanfeng could still participate.

“Entertaining!”

Tiemo clapped his hands in admiration. Although he didn’t see Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline power, the last claw of lightning was enough to trouble most cultivators under the True Mystic Rank.

“This Zhao Feng is only sixteen to seventeen years of age but he already has such strength and status. His future is immeasurable.”

“He has the chance to reach the top hundred in this Sacred True Dragon Gathering and in the next gathering, reach the peak of the continent’s genius.”

The Iron Blood Religion’s upper echelon’s exclaimed and none disagreed.

Zhao Feng had taken the preordered spot with his power.

A lot of people were surprised, including the other competitor for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Dong Xue.

Only Die Ye wasn’t surprised. She had always been at Zhao Feng’s side and knew that the strength that the Chapter Leader revealed was only the tip of an iceberg.

After the preordered spot was confirmed, Zhao Feng, Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye and Dong Xue all left together to prepare to head towards the Capital a few days later.

“Chapter Leader Zhao, I respect your strength and see why Tian Yunzhi lost to you. Only Prince Jin is your match across the Canopy Great Country.” Jiang Sanfeng said solemnly.

“Prince Jin? He’s strong?”

Zhao Feng revealed a look of interest.

“Prince Jin has reached the peak stages of the True Human Rank and is the number one star. He reached the top one hundred last time and his bloodline is said to be the most powerful in the Great Country.”

Chapter 328: The ball of Ice Soul

Prince Jin was the Prince of the Imperials and he had a concentrated bloodline that surpassed others.

At the same time, his own cultivation had reached the peak stage of the True Human Rank and he was ranked first in the stars.

“With the highest cultivation and strongest bloodline in the younger generation, Prince Jin is unparalleled in the stars.”

Jiang Sanfeng’s eyes became full of wary when he mentioned Prince Jin.

In reality, he thought that although Zhao Feng was strong, there was still a difference between him and Prince Jin.

But because Zhao Feng was a Chapter Leader and he couldn’t see his limits, it wasn’t good to make an early conclusion.

Zhao Feng nodded his head faintly as he made note of it.

Zhao Feng first stayed in the Iron Blood Religion main headquarters for a couple of days and would then follow the Deputy Patriarch and company to the Capital.

On the first night, the Deputy Patriarch summoned Zhao Feng.

In the quiet great hall, there was the blood hair coloured Tiemo and Zhao Feng by themselves.

“Zhao Feng, your strength and growth has exceeded my expectations. The Sacred True Dragon Gathering this time is a great fortune for you. If your luck isn’t too bad, you might be able to make the top one hundred.”

Tiemo smiled faintly.

“Top one hundred?”

Zhao Feng paused slightly - this wasn’t the ideal placing he wanted, but he knew that the top one hundred was a large gap.

Those that made the top one hundred were named the True Dragon Geniuses and could gather the continents blessing.

If they gathered enough blessing, they could enter the Inheritances.

“Zhao Feng, I don’t want to criticise you but Yu Tianhao from the central continent has reached the peak stages of the True Mystic Rank and he has even challenged a True lord Rank cultivator and almost tied with them. Tantan Lanyue from the Eastern Continent is a beast tamer who has three True Mystic Rank beasts under his command. One of them is a One-Horned Earth Dragon, whose battle power is close to a True Lord Rank cultivator. This Sacred True Gathering exceeds the previous dozens of generations.”

Tiemo seemed to see that Zhao Feng wasn’t satisfied with the top one hundred.

“Cultivation at the peak of the True mystic Rank? Challenged a True Lord Rank?”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but cluck his tongue. He didn't know whether it was a fortune or disaster to be born in this era full of monstrous geniuses.

The number of True Mystic Rank experts in previous Sacred True Dragon Gatherings were low and they were usually only at the early stages.

But in this era, there were too many eye-catching prodigies that clashed together. No one knew whether they would fall or create a brighter light.

"Of course, everything has its opposites. The more geniuses there are, the stronger the True Dragon Blessing will be. News comes from the divination clans that the chance of the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance connecting to the continent is much higher than before."

Tiemo sighed.

Zhao Feng nodded his head: "Deputy Patriarch, you can relax. I'll do all I can in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering."

He knew his position after Tiemo's teaching.

"Don't be crestfallen. You're still young and the age limit of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering is fifty. Many competitors are double your age and they've participated in the previous Sacred True Dragon Gatherings..."

Tiemo smiled.

From his point of view, Zhao Feng reaching the top fifty was the limit. After all, Zhao Feng was young and his cultivation still was lower than the top geniuses of other continents.

Zhao Feng most likely wouldn't make the top twenty and he definitely had no chance for first place but after ten years, everything was possible.

“The more geniuses the better as it can attract more Inheritances.”

Zhao Feng calmed himself down.

Sending Zhao Feng away with his eyes, Tiemo hesitated and seemed to be making a hard decision.

“Wait.”

Tiemo suddenly stopped him.

Zhao Feng turned around curiously. He had also seen how the Deputy Patriarch had something to say.

“Come with me.”

Tiemo looked deeply at Zhao Feng before turning into the depths of the great hall.

Zhao Feng followed closely behind without hesitation.

He didn’t know that this journey would change his destiny.

After a few corridors, the two entered a secret hall.

A True Human Rank expert and several peak True Human Rank experts were concealed in the secret hall. Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to sense them without his God’s Spiritual Eye.

At the corner of the secret hall, there was a staircase.

Following the staircase down, Zhao Feng felt a heavy aura. His God's Spiritual Eye seemed to twitch as if it sensed something but quickly calmed down.

The staircase led to an underground palace.

"You're here? And you brought a youth?"

A weak old voice sounded from the underground palace.

Although that voice sounded weak, it directly entered his mental energy.

Zhao Feng's heart tightened. From the aura of the person's mental energy, it surpassed any True Lord Rank he had seen.

In the underground palace, there was a purple gold bed on which an old man with thick eyebrows lay on top. His skin was dry and no aura came from him.

"Brother Hong."

Tiemo went up and casually greeted him.

The thick eyebrowed man looked at them with questioning eyes.

"This junior Zhao Feng greets Senior."

Zhao Feng immediately bowed. He didn't know why but this thick eyebrowed senior in front of him gave a deep feeling which instinctively made him not use his God's Spiritual Eye.

Even a sea was countless times larger than a river.

“Brother Hong, he’s the youngest Chapter Leader in the Religion in history and he rules the Thousand Water area. He also kidnapped Empress Qin, took the pre-ordered spot for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and helped me craft the Wheel of Light and Darkness...”

Tiemo smugly told Zhao Feng’s tales.

After all, Zhao Feng was the one found and promoted by him.

“A Chapter Leader at sixteen to seventeen years old? If it wasn’t you, I would find it ridiculous.”

The thick eyebrowed elder’s scanned Zhao Feng and he instantly saw what Zhao Feng’s age was.

Hmm?

He looked more closely with surprise.

Back at the Flooding Lake City, the Flooding Lake City lord Liu Jiutian had also seen that Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline was unusual.

This thick eyebrowed elder had the same power, but it was even more precise than the Flooding Lake City Lord and Tiemo’s.

“A very unique eye bloodline and strong source of mental energy...”

The thick eyebrowed elder looked at Zhao Feng as if he was inspecting a jade.

“Most of the people under the True Mystic Rank aren’t Zhao Feng’s match, but his eye bloodline still hasn’t reached its full potential or else, at this Sacred True Dragon Gathering, he has the chance to reach the top fifty or even better. I’m hoping Brother Hong will be able to teach him a little.”

Tiemo explained.

“Hehe, do you mean for me to teach him or give out resources?”

The thick eyebrowed elder said irritably, but his eyes still stared at Zhao Feng.

An invisible wave of mental energy pressure suddenly swished through the air and enveloped Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng felt his heart shake and he felt a pressure that he had never felt before.

The thick eyebrowed elder had only released a tiny bit of his aura, but it seemed to be enough to crush an elephant.

Zhao Feng’s left eye sparkled ice blue and the freezing pond within the dimension of his left eye gave off a chilling feeling.

“Eh?”

The thick eyebrowed elder was finally moved. When he delved further, he was blocked by an invisible cold aura that even froze his consciousness.

“How long till the beginning of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering?”

The thick eyebrowed elder asked.

“About four to five months.”

Tiemo answered.

“So unfortunate, if you brought him here a year or two earlier, the situation would be much different. With my help, he would’ve been able to make the top ten.”

The thick eyebrowed elder said remorsefully.

“He’s only just joined the Iron Blood Religion for a couple months and helped me a lot before. We’ll just sharpen the spear before the battle. Zhao Feng’s comprehension should be pretty high or else he wouldn’t be able to reach such a level at this age.”

Tiemo gave him the white eye.

“Fine.”

The thick eyebrowed old man sighed helplessly.

Shua!

He flipped his palm and a mysterious ice blue crystal appeared.

When the ice blue crystal appeared, Zhao Feng felt a coldness seep into his mental energy and it also made his God’s Spiritual Eye twitch.

“This is a Soul ball from the outside world and it is extremely mysterious. The value of the ball itself isn’t high but it contains some knowledge about the Ancient Dao of the Soul although it’s incomplete.”

The thick eyebrowed elder said somewhat unwillingly.

Tiemo was extremely surprised - the thick eyebrowed old man had given a rare treasure from the outside world to Zhao Feng.

After being signalled, Zhao Feng took the Ball of Ice Soul.

From the Deputy Patriarch’s reaction, it wasn’t hard to see that this item was rare.

Shua!

The thick eyebrowed elder expressionlessly took out a ancient book with a few words written on top.

“Dark Eye incomplete page.”

Tiemo exclaimed as he looked in disbelief at the thick eyebrowed old man.

“This... senior you...”

Zhao Feng uneasily took over the Ball of Ice Soul and Dark Eye incomplete page.

This was the first time he had seen the thick eyebrowed elder and it was through the Deputy Patriarch’s connection.

Being given so many important things, he felt uneasy.

Looking at Zhao Feng’s expression,the thick eyebrowed elder smiled faintly: “Everything depends on your destiny. If you really want to repay me, reach the top twenty in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and if you’re able to get some Elixir of Life, Life Restoring Pills or similar life items, I’ll be extremely grateful.”

“This junior will try his best.”

Zhao Feng retreated with the elder’s wave.

Sending away Zhao Feng’s figure with their eyes, only Tiemo and the elder were left behind in the underground palace.

“Big bro, you gave the ball of Soul to him? Wasn’t the previous owner someone at the Void God Realm? And that Dark Eye incomplete page was a forbidden technique in the continent that even you weren’t even able to comprehend. You think he’s able to?”

Tiemo asked curiously.

He brought Zhao Feng here in hope that Brother Hong would help Zhao Feng, but this help was so big that even Tiemo was hurt.

“The value of the ball of Ice Soul isn’t high. It’s just that it contains some essence of the Dao of the Soul and was probably a casual item carried by that King at the Void God Realm. I’m not someone who trains in the Dao of the Soul so it’s of no use to me. More importantly, when Zhao Feng opened his eye bloodline, the ball seemed to sense it, as if it was destined...”

Chapter 329: Moment of Awakening

“When Zhao Feng opened his eye bloodline, the ball seemed to sense it, as if it was destined...”

The thick eyebrowed elder sighed deeply.

The ball of Ice Soul had been an item carried by a King at the Void God Realm and the knowledge contained within was immeasurable in value. But this item hadn’t reacted at all in the years that it had been with him. Only when Zhao Feng appeared, did it react.

From this, one could see that this item had no destiny with him.

“You’ve underestimate Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline and potential. Even my Spiritual Sense isn’t able to fully understand it. Plus he has fortune with the Ball of Soul and has an immeasurable future. Therefore, I might as well help him to the end and also give him the Dark Eye incomplete page. After all, only those with strong eye bloodlines and mental energy sources are able to have a high chance of success.”

The thick eyebrowed elder explained.

Tiemo nodded his head in understanding.

Tiemo and the thick eyebrowed elder had no uses for both the Ball of Ice Soul and Dark Eye incomplete page.

Zhao Feng had sensed the Ball of Ice Soul and his source of mental energy had fulfilled the requirements of the Dark Eye incomplete page.

“Everything depends on himself...”

The thick eyebrowed elder slowly closed his eyes as all his aura, including his life aura quickly reduced.

On the other side, Zhao Feng took the Ball of Ice Soul and Dark Eye incomplete page out of the underground palace.

He was wondering what person the thick eyebrowed elder was for the Deputy Patriarch to call him big bro.

“Could it be...”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

In the hearts of many in the Iron Blood Religion, Deputy Patriarch Tiemo was the final decider. However, Tiemo’s position had a word ‘Deputy’ in it.

The true Patriarch hadn’t appeared for near a hundred years.

Legends say that the Iron Blood Religion Patriarch had participated in the mission to destroy the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and he was a competitor in the same era as the Scarlet Moon Patriarch.

After that, the Iron Blood Religion Patriarch fell into deep sleep for some reason.

Zhao Feng returned to his place. The Ball of Ice Soul gave off a cold feeling on his palm, but in reality, this coldness didn't exist. It was only real in the mental energy word, a power similar to sword or blade intent.

When he saw this for the first time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had reacted.

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and merged his consciousness slowly into the Ball of Ice Soul.

Unknowingly, that coldness felt warm to Zhao Feng.

In the dimension of his left eye, the freezing pond was rippling and invisible coldness resounded throughout the mental energy level.

Weng~~

The centre of the ball of Ice Soul lit up. It was transparent blue in colour.

The core of the ice blue couldn't be seen with the naked eye as it only existed in the mental energy dimension, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was able to see it.

When touching it, Zhao Feng felt some blurry information and profoundness come from the ice blue core which contained knowledge from a long time ago.

Zhao Feng couldn't comprehend most of the information, but some of the profoundness was similar to mental energy techniques.

"Is this the Ancient Dao of the Soul? Deeper than mental energy and more further away..."

Zhao Feng thought and more questions popped up.

He was certain of one thing - the Ball of Ice Soul's knowledge was hundreds if not thousands of times more skilled than the mental energy techniques he had seen before.

Compared to this, the Heart Controlling Technique was nothing.

Even the Lightning Inheritance couldn't be compared to the information and profoundness here.

The only regret was that this thing wasn't complete and it was only partial.

Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into it and any profoundness inside the Ball of Ice Soul would take a mortal eternity to comprehend.

If it weren't because Zhao Feng had mental energy techniques as his foundation and strong comprehension from his God's Spiritual Eye as well as a large mental energy source, he wouldn't be able to touch it at all.

In the blink of an eye, two to three days passed by.

The intent contained within the Ball of Ice Soul was split into levels by Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

The first level, Foundation of Ice Soul.

The second level, Power of Ice Soul

The third level, Heart of Ice Soul.

Of course, the information about the third level was incomplete and Zhao Feng had to spend two to three days to calculate this step.

"Right now, I can only comprehend the contents of the Foundation."

Zhao Feng thought.

Even the Foundation of Ice Soul had exceeded Zhao Feng's knowledge of mental energy.

Some information flipped Zhao Feng's view of the world around.

For example, in the Foundation of Ice Soul, there were records about an existence called the Warlock King.

The Warlock King wasn't physically strong, on the contrary, it could be considered weak.

However, the Warlock King's Soul mental energy was immortal and a body for him was only a place to stay. Even if his body was destroyed, the Warlock King could instantly switch into another body.

The Warlock King could have many bodies and coming back to life wasn't a rare occurrence.

"The body is the container of life; the soul of the core of everything. The body can be destroyed as long as the Soul is still there; if the Soul is gone, everything is gone."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

For humans, thoughts and ideas were the core, which was the Soul.

"Chapter Leader, we're leaving for the Capital now."

A voice stopped Zhao Feng's comprehension in the morning.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and he was slightly tired, but he was filled with more excitement.

Time went by too fast.

Outside, Die Ye waited. Zhao Feng nodded his head and only left a bit of his consciousness to survey the outside while spending most of his energy in his comprehension.

Iron Blood Religion Great Hall.

Zhao Feng, Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye and Dong Xue gathered.

The Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan descended from the sky and three Protectors came with it.

“Deputy Patriarch, everyone’s here.”

Die Ye smiled and said.

“Let’s go.”

Tiemo in the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan nodded his head.

The Capital wasn’t far from the Iron Blood Religion main headquarters and the group took less than half a day to arrive.

When they entered the Capital, Zhao Feng was a little bit emotional.

Many of the people from the Iron Blood Religion glanced at the blue haired young Chapter Leader.

Zhao Feng expressionlessly followed and spent most of his focus on the Foundation of Ice Soul.

He wouldn’t pass up any second or minute.

He was like a machine that followed behind the group and only said “Ok,” “En.”

“Don’t disrupt him.”

Deputy Patriarch Tiemo smiled faintly and told the others.

In the Iron Blood Religion group, the blue haired youth followed behind with almost fully closed eyes.

For Zhao Feng who was comprehending, time passed by extremely fast.

He didn’t know anything that happened in the outside world.

“The Emperor has arrived! Empress Qin has arrived!”

“Head of the Liu family has arrived!”

“The Flooding Lake City Lord has arrived!”

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng had entered a chaotic environment and then just sat down on a random seat.

“Who’s this blue haired brat that dares to sit on a preordered spot’s seat and is sleeping?”

“Ridiculous!”

“Blue hair, blue eyes, that’s Zhao Feng from the Iron Blood Religion!”

“Zhao Feng? The brat that kidnapped Empress Qin? Everyone, let’s go and capture him!”

Chaos broke out below.

The place was set at inside the Capital with a large space in the middle and seats around it.

On the East side was the Imperials of whom the Canopy Great Country's Emperor and Empress Qin had arrived.

The other forces were the Iron Blood Religion, Liu Family, Qin Sword Clan and other powerful factions.

In the centre was eight sparring arenas, each a mile squared big.

At the same time, there was even a higher stand in the centre of the eight arenas.

Ten seats were placed on the stand that could look down on those below.

On these ten seats sat ten youths who all represented the ten pre ordered seats of the Canopy Great Country.

Those with pre ordered seats were temporarily chosen to participate and didn't need to enter the complex competition.

The ten seats were all in order.

On the first seat sat a golden robed brown haired youth who was slightly chubby. His eyes gave off a faint golden sparkle and every breath brought a mountainous pressure.

Prince Jin, the first star.

On the second seat was a rainbow coloured youth with chaotic hair. His hands were folded in and he looked like a gangster.

Wang Xiaogua, the second star who came from the Wind Cloud Clan.

On the third seat sat a battle robed handsome youth who had a sharp ancient blade on his back. The occasional light would flash through his eyes and invisible blades seemed to slice through the air.

Tian Yunzhi, the third star.

On the fourth spot.

A blue haired youth sat with his eyes closed as if he was sleeping.

At this instant, the topic of discussion was this blue haired youth.

Zhao Feng, an Iron Blood Religion Chapter Leader and a rising genius.

“So many people...”

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and exited his comprehension with some tiredness.

The ten pre ordered spots were at the centre of the eight arenas and around them were the factions of the country.

Zhao Feng scanned around and saw mass crowds everywhere.

Sparring would take place in the eight arena.

At the instant that Zhao Feng opened his eyes, more attention was drawn.

In the Imperials side, the Canopy Great Country's Emperor glared at Zhao Feng.

Empress Qin sat nobly and had the air of a Queen.

At the same time, the Flooding Lake City Liu family, main Tian family, main Liu family and company had cold looks.

This was especially so for the Flooding Lake City side where the Flooding Lake City Lord's eyes squinted as he glanced coldly at Zhao Feng.

Liu Qinxin sat quietly like a goddess from a painting.

Even Zhao Feng started to get the chills from these looks.

"Zhao Feng, we meet again."

A dominant voice appeared out of nowhere.

It was Tian Yunzhi who sat on the third seat, right next to him.

"Hehe, so this is the Iron Blood Religion's youngest Chapter Leader?"

On the first seat Prince Jin laughed and coldly inspected Zhao Feng.

The moment Zhao Feng woke up, many eyes with bad intentions looked at him. Apart from that, the other ten stars as well as the competitors all inspected this youth.

Chapter 330: The Ten Strong

When Zhao Feng woke up, he realised that in just a measly years time, he had made many enemies.

The forces that he had offended included the Imperials, the Flooding Lake Liu family, the main Liu family as well as the Tian and Yun families.

Zhao Feng had kidnapped Empress Qin and tarnished their reputation. Rumours said that he had even done worse things to her.

The Emperor looked at Zhao Feng like he wanted to eat his skin and drink his blood.

Zhao Feng had ran away from the Flooding lake Liu family and forced the Flooding Lake City lord to reach the True Lord Rank.

Furthermore, both the Flooding Lake City Liu family and Empress Qin came from the main Liu family, so Zhao Feng had also offended them.

Offending the Tian and Yun family was because Zhao Feng had almost destroyed their number one genius Tian Yunzhi.

Not only that, he had almost wiped off the Yun side family of the Thousand Water area and forced them to sign an unfair blood contract.

To be famous, one needed to offend countless people and forces. The price needed to be paid could be imagined.

But what made Zhao Feng most surprised was Tian Yunzhi.

If he remembered correctly, Zhao Feng had struck him with the Water Moon God Peach Fan and crumbled his newborn blade intent.

Blade intent and mental energy attacks were void attacks.

The one stronger won and Zhao Feng's mental energy source on top of his Water Moon God Peach Fan won.

“Tian Yunzhi, I didn’t think you’d rise after your fall and the blade intent formed is stronger and sharper than before.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye scanned over Tian Yunzhi and saw what had happened.[freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Tian Yunzhi felt his heart freeze as the ice blue eye scanned over. At that instant, his blade intent seemed to be frozen by ice and almost unable to move.

“This... what’s going on?”

Tian Yunzhi took a deep breath.

Compared to a month or two ago, Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline brought far more pressure upon him.

In just a glance, it had almost frozen his blade intent.

“Terrifying, what change has Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline undergone or did he hide his strength before?”

Zhao Feng looked at him once before closing his eyes and continuing to comprehend the contents of the Foundation of Ice Soul.

The Ball of Ice Soul contained more uses of mental energy and took him to the world of the Ancient Dao of the Soul.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng’s mental energy technique had reached an entire new level.

Ever since it had undergone the last change, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had evolved but he didn’t know how to use its full potential.

The original mental energy techniques were now not enough.

While Zhao Feng was continuously day and night studying the Ball of Ice Soul ,the God's Spiritual Eye's power was being dug out.

He even suspected that when the eye was azure, it's original source of power hadn't been found.

On the higher stands in the centre of the arenas.

The ten pre ordered spots represented the countries ten strongest geniuses who surveyed those below.

The fourth youth started to sleep again, paying no attention to the outside world.

"This Zhao Feng is absurdly arrogant..."

Prince Jin's eyes squinted as it flashed gold.

When Zhao Feng had awakened, he had greeted him but the former didn't even bother.

Being the Prince and the number one genius with the strongest bloodline, no one had treated him like this before.

Of course.

Not all the blame could be put on Zhao Feng.

Firstly, he didn't know Prince Jin and more than one person greeted him.

The most important thing was that Zhao Feng was still focused on the Ball of Ice Soul and was like a sponge sucking up water. He only chatted back to Tian Yunzhi for an instant before going back to comprehension.

At this instant.

The sparring in the eight arenas started.

Apart from the ten stars, there were countless prodigies participating.

Most of the competitors were at the half step True Spirit Realm with a small number of True Spirit Realm experts and 7th Sky Ascended Realm experts.

However, with Prince Jin and the other ten stars who stood at the peak, most of the battles below weren't put in their eyes.

Zhao Feng's sleeping action was actually extremely intelligent.

After the rounds of battle, screams could be heard from outside.

"Jiang Sanfeng is indeed worthy of being ranked the fourth star. He hasn't even lost a battle yet."

"That Liu Qinxin is also incredible. Not only is she pretty, she's also strong."

The ten with preordered spots discussed with one another.

Those that entered their eye were only a couple of people.

Amongst them, Jiang Sanfeng and Liu Qinxin both had ten wins and zero defeats.

Everyone knew Jiang Sanfeng's battle power and skill. His Scorching Sun Blazing Fire Manual destroyed every opponent.

Most of those that met him would give up on purpose.

"With Jiang Sanfeng being so strong, I don't understand why the Iron Blood Religion gave the preordered spot to such a brat."

"The Iron Blood Religion has strict ranks. That Zhao Feng is a Chapter leader so Jiang Sanfeng would probably need to bow when he sees him."

The geniuses of every faction discussed this question.

Jiang Sanfeng was stronger than expected and no opponent was his match.

Many questioned why such a prodigy wasn't given a preordered spot, but the upper echelons of the Iron Blood Religion held their silence as they knew the truth.

The battle between Zhao Feng and Jiang Sanfeng was only a couple days ago so it hadn't spread yet.

Apart from that, Liu Qinxin was also a black horse.

She was dressed in white and had an air of elegance to her. She was like a goddess out of a painting and every action from her exuded beauty.

The way of how she moved this time was different from back at the Flooding Lake City.

"The Dao of Entertainment is so profound. It's as if I can hear the summoning of the wind and the chirping of birds."

A white dressed goddess from the Qin Sword palace closed her eyes in pleasure.

This scene surprised the other upper echelons of the Qin Sword Palace.

“Goddess Qin’s mastery in entertainment is ranked as one of the top three in the country and is on par with Empress Qin. This junior’s mastery of entertainment has reached such a high level?”

“That’s right, by merging the Dao of Entertainment into martial arts, every action is pleasurable to look at. Elegant and noble, no sign of charm.”

“I find that this woman’s air is completely opposite to Empress Qin’s, but they seem to have a connection...”

There were some knowledgeable people here.

Liu Qinxin was elegant and she seemed to play a song that swayed the hearts of others.

“Lady Liu, you’re the goddess of my heart. Although I have one defeat, but my heart is in sync.”

A white robed young master, who was at the True human Rank and was defeated said unwillingly.

Between the battles, her eyes were settled on two people the most.

One was Empress Qin and the other was Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng was ‘sleeping’ and he didn’t pay attention to her.

Empress Qin smiled and inspected her.

The clash of the two eyesights seemed to be an invisible battle.

Two days later, the top ten was decided.

Liu Qinxin and Jiang Sanfeng had won all their battles but they didn't fight each other.

"Under normal situation, Qinxin had a 50-60% chance of beating Jiang Sanfeng. Furthermore, Qinxin still has a hidden bloodline and the killing moves of the Dao of Qin and Life."

The Flooding lake City lord nodded his head, but his eyebrows furrowed when his gaze landed on Zhao Feng.

He somewhat understood a powerful faction such as the Iron Blood Religion.

The Iron Blood Religion was ranked by strength and status. If Zhao Feng only had status but not strength, it was unlikely for him to take Jiang Sanfeng's pre ordered spot.

Furthermore, the reactions from the upper echelon of the Iron Blood Religion was passive.

"Zhao Feng managed to beat Tian Yunzhi with the low tricks of the Water Moon Pirate and this Jiang Sanfeng was also defeated by him?"

The Flooding Lake City Lord was happy and worried.

Although he disliked Zhao Feng, at the bottom of his heart, he still wanted a talented son in law.

However, being a Chapter Leader of the Iron Blood Religion, Zhao Feng was slowly walking to the opposite side of the Liu family.

"Next, we will welcome the clash between top ten and the ten pre ordered."

A bright voice sounded.

The crowd started to boil.

On the high stage, Prince Jin and the other stars stood up with smiles as they welcomed the most critical moment.

However, of the ten with preordered spots, a blue haired youth still slept on his seat.

While the others all stood up, only he was still on his seat.

The commentating elder at the True mystic Rank furrowed his eyebrows. Such a thing had never happened before. It was ridiculous.

Soon, the top ten led by Jiang Sanfeng and Liu Qinxin stood below the stand.

“The ten of you each have two chances to challenge. When both end in failure, you will lose the chance to enter the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

The True Mystic Rank elder announced.

“Understood.”

The top ten from the competitive entry were excited and nervous. This was the last step - to challenge the ten stars. Not only would they earn fame, they would also have the opportunity to enter the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“Who’s the challenge first?”

The True Mystic Rank elder asked.

“I will.”

A youth dressed in white coldly said and walked out.

“It’s the young master of the main Bi family, Bi Jiangqing.”

“Hehe, this young master Bi was lost in Qinxin’s Dao of Entertainment and can’t be withdrawn from it.”

From the crowd came laughter, but most of it was good hearted.

After all, this young master Bi was handsome, talented and had a caring heart. Who didn’t like him?

Bi Jiangqing stood on the high stand then scanned his eyes from the beginning to end, past prince Jin, Wang Xiaoguai, Tian Yunzhi and company.

He knew that he had no chance against number one or two.

Prince Jin had the strongest bloodline and had no defeats.

Number two, Wang Xiaoguai, was a monster who fought like a maniac. Even Tian Yunzhi had been suppressed by him.

Number three Tian Yunzhi had comprehended blade intent and had strong battle prowess.

As for the fourth ‘sleeping’ blue haired youth, he was even more ‘famous’ as he had kidnapped Empress Qin and had apparently inherited the Water Moon pirate’s legacy.