

King Eye 331

Chapter 331: Eye of Ice Soul

Bi Jiangqing had the cultivation of the True Human Rank and he was ranked 6th in the top ten from the competitive entry.

This achievement meant that he had obviously crushed countless geniuses under his foot and gathered a light upon him. However, in front of the ten geniuses with preordered spots, his expression was solemn and he didn't dare underestimate anyone.

He didn't have confidence in beating any one of them, and had no hope at all against Prince Jin and co.

Just to win one battle alone would require a lot of effort.

Bi Jiangqing's gaze went forward and back until it finally landed on the fourth seat, where the sleeping blue haired youth was.

"Number four, it's you."

Bi Jiangqing took a deep breath and made a decision with piercing eyes.

Choosing Zhao Feng had been the result of deep thought and was because of two reasons.

Number one, of the ten with preordered spots, only Zhao Feng wasn't one of the ten stars and although Zhao Feng was famed, it was rumoured that he had used the low tricks of the Water Moon pirate.

This meant that Zhao Feng's true strength wasn't known.

Number two, Liu Qinxin.

In the sparring before, Bi Jiangqing had fallen for Liu Qinxin's elegance and nobleness.

Coincidentally, Zhao Feng was Liu Qinxin's fiancée but was warranted as he escaped his wedding.

"This brat doesn't know what is love. Even ignoring such a perfect woman. I'll defeat you no matter what and earn her heart. Then, with my identity as the young master of the Bi family, I will go to ask for marriage, the Flooding Lake City Lord will most likely agree."

Bi Jiangqing was jealous of Zhao Feng but slightly happy as well.

Luckily, Zhao Feng didn't know what love was and left him a line of hope. He was jealous that he didn't even care about such a beauty.

Bi Jiangqing made the decision that no matter the price, he would defeat Zhao Feng.

He took a deep breath and looked towards the side where a perfect elegant and noble figure in white was.

But after Bi Jiangqing spoke, it was quiet.

"Number four, it's you."

No movement, no reaction.

Zhao Feng on the fourth seat still had shut eyes as if he were sleeping. He didn't know which seat he was on and didn't know the progress of the competition outside.

"Zhao Feng, Bi Jiangqing is one of the ten competitors and has the right to challenge you. If you don't accept, it will be taken that you gave up."

The judge at the True Mystic Rank's voice was as loud as thunder.

When the name Zhao Feng was spoken, the blue haired youth suddenly open his eyes with a puzzled look.

Below the stage, Liu Qinxin, Jiang Sanfeng and the others were all there.

Amidst them, Liu Qinxin had an elegant smile.

Jiang Sanfeng couldn't help but say: "Zhao Feng, hurry up and fight."

Both he and Zhao Feng came from the Iron Blood Religion and his face burnt red.

"This fucking brat dares to ignore me."

Bi Jiangqing who stood out had a face full of anger and his fists were clenched.

"Oh."

Zhao Feng nodded his head in understanding and flashed towards below.

"This movement is indeed from the Water Moon pirate."

"The disciple of the flower picker dares to enter the Sacred True Dragon Gathering in the Capital."

Many people here revealed looks of hatred and anger.

Some of the older generation had even interacted with the Water Moon pirate before but had lost.

The Imperials were especially full of killing intent and rage. If it wasn't because Zhao Feng came from the Iron Blood Religion, there would probably be a group of experts flying over to punish him.

On the arena, Zhao Feng faced Bi Jiangqing.

The former was expressionless, but he seemed to have a hint of thought.

Although they were on the arena, Zhao Feng's focus was still on the Ball of ice Soul.

Zhao Feng had managed to enter the first level of the Foundation of Ice Soul and reached an entire new level.

"Azure Fire Green Sky!"

Bi Jiangqing crossed his hands and his eyes flashed azure as his entire Qi of True Spirit seemed to burn.

Hu~

He became enveloped in a layer of azure light and even started to give off a fiery flame.

What was more incredible was that his Qi of True Spirit even managed to break the barrier of cultivation level.

"Azure Fire Green Sky is a secret technique from the main Bi family and can only be used with combination of bloodline power. This bloodline secret technique can increase the compatibility in Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and his battle power can at least double."

The experts from the country saw through it.

"Not good, Azure Fire Green Sky can only be used by those at the late stages of the True human Rank or else it'll hurt the foundation and injure his bloodline power."

The expression of the people from the main Bi family changed.

In just a short breath, Bi Jiangqing's battle power rose rapidly and was comparable to Jiang Sanfeng.

Pa!

Bi Jiangqing's eyes became full azure and he charged at Zhao Feng like a god.

At this instant, the azure flames enveloped the entire area and the terrifying power was enough to move those at the peak stages of the True Human Rank.

As the azure flames were about to devour the blue haired youth.

"Why aren't you fighting back?"

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye's heart skipped a beat.

Zhao Feng's Qi of True Spirit had no reaction at all, as if he wasn't even planning to hit back.

"Bandit, die!"

Bi Jiangqing had a smug expression as his eye flashed coldly, but right at that instant, Zhao Feng's left eye looked at him for the first time.

The left eye was like a holeless freezing pond which gave off a chilling coldness.

Si!

Bi Jiangqing started to hiccup and even his thoughts seemed to be frozen as his movements slowed down by dozens of times.

The coldness didn't exist physically but it came from the mental energy soul.

"Si.. sii. Ahhh!"

Bi Jiangqing trembled as his eyes turned wide. His whole body seemed to freeze.

In the gaze of everyone else, his actions was like a slo-mo.

The freezing of his mental energy made him lose control of his body and True Force as well as bloodline. He was like a baby learning its first steps.

Bam!

He was kicked out the arena by the blue haired figure.

Plop.

At the instant that Bi Jiangqing fell on the ground, the coldness on him faded by over half. A line of blood leaked out from his mouth and it was warm to the touch.

"How is this possible... what kind of low trick did you use?"

Bi Jiangqing exclaimed.

He had given his all and even used his bloodline power to activate the Azure Fire Green Sky secret technique, but he was kicked away without resistance, like he had been hit by a wicked skill.

Hua!

The crowd boiled. Most of the people didn't see what had happened.

The true deciding moment had been half a breath long.

"What's the situation? Why did Bi Jiangqing become a retard at the crucial moment?"

"What trick did that kid pull?"

"Trick? That must be something left behind by the Water Moon Pirate like a poison that'll make the opponent lose their battle power."

The crowd started to discuss before turning into waves of asking for punishment. Most of these were started by the younger generation whereas the older generation had solemn expressions.

Zhao Feng didn't bother explaining and returned back to his original seat to comprehend.

"As I thought, after the change, my left eye has become affiliated with the elements of Ice and Water. Through the ball of Ice Soul, I learnt how to utilise this power and can even freeze the consciousness of enemies."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

"I'll name this move the Ice Soul Eye, which is different from the Eye of Illusions."

From this moment onwards, Zhao Feng's eye bloodline finally went back to its original category.

'The Ice Soul Eye' was a power developed through the comprehension of the ball of Ice Soul.

After the second change of the God's Spiritual. Eye Zhao Feng couldn't develop this power but the ball of ice Soul changed Zhao Feng's destiny.

Below the stage.

Bi Jiangqing's mental energy still had a bit of coldness to it which affected his body and make their teeth chatter.

His actions, reactions and movements all became slow.

"This kid's comprehension and eye bloodline is terrifying. He comprehending knowledge from the Ancient Dao of Soul so fast."

The Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion was overjoyed.

On the other hand, the Imperials, Yun family, Bi family and other upper echelons had surprised and solemn expressions.

At their level, they could obviously tell that Zhao Feng didn't use any low tricks at all and that it was a high level eye bloodline secret technique.

However, many geniuses present didn't see the truth and so were disdainful towards Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, this bandit dared to use a low blow in public?"

"The way that Bi Jiangqing was defeated way too faked. Did the two plan this?"

Some were even suspicious that Bi Jiangqing lost to Zhao Feng on purpose so Zhao Feng could establish his dominance.

This wave soon passed.

In a short amount of time, Bi Jiangqing didn't dare challenge again and saved his second chance while being healed by elders from his family.

Immediately after, Jiang Sanfeng made his move and challenged number six and won.

After all, he was ranked number four before.

After that, the other ten competitors all challenged but ended mostly in failure.

Zhao Feng's eyes remained closed and he didn't care about the outside world.

Through the practical use just then m, he understood his eye bloodline a bit more.

"The Eye of Illusion before uses mental energy illusions to trap the enemy and grip their consciousness till their exhausted. The importance is on the world 'illusion'."

"The Ice Soul Eye utilises the cold elements to freeze and harm the opponent consciousness. It has the ability to erode and attack."

Zhao Feng's thoughts became clearer.

His first change of the eye should be the wind element, but he didn't have the secret techniques to develop it.

If he was said to now have the Eye of ice, in the past it would be the Eye of the Wind.

"If I got the ball of ice Soul earlier? my achievements wouldn't just be this."

Zhao Feng was slightly regretful but also happy. While he was fully focusing on comprehension, he suddenly smelled a fragrance.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng sensed this and opened his eyes to see a quiet beauty sitting next to him and smiling at him.

Liu Qinxin.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

She had challenged number five and won, becoming one of the ten new stars.

Chapter 332: Number One in the Great Country (1)

The current ranking on the high stage for the ten stars were as follows:

Number one - Prince Jin

Number two - Wang Xiaoguai

Number three - Tian Yunzhi

Number four - Zhao Feng

Number five - Liu Qinxin

Number six - Jiang Sanfeng

These six places were pretty stable.

The spots that were changing were the last few, especially number nine and ten.

On Zhao Feng's right was Tian Yunzhi while Liu Qinxin was on his left.

Because of Liu Qinxin's arrival, Zhao Feng seemed to be slightly pressured and didn't continue to 'sleep'.

Liu Qinxin sat next to him quietly with no signs of blaming him and instead, she had a look of joy on her face.

Although Zhao Feng ran away from the marriage, they were still engaged.

This meant that the two still had a fiance-fiancee relationship as they entered this competitive area.

If there wasn't any surprise, the two would both step onto the true stage of the continent.

Such destiny was filled with colour and changes.

Liu Qinxin felt satisfied as she looked at the blue haired youth next time her with warmth.

On the high stage, Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin's eyes occasionally met. The former was slightly awkward while the latter smiled but didn't speak.

Prince Jin, who was number one, squinted his eyes as he scanned them over Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin.

He became stunned by Liu Qinxin's beauty.

"This Liu Qinxin's aura, looks and talent can be compared to the Empress and she is most suitable for a wife. If I can take her as my wife, I'll get the Flooding lake Liu family's support and even pull up the connections from the main Liu family and Empress Qin. The chance of me becoming the Emperor would rise by a lot."

Prince Jin's heart thumped as his slightly chubby face almost lost control and laughed.

The more he thought about it, the more he was moved.

Firstly, Liu Qinxin's personal charm and looks were completely opposite to Empress Qin's but she could be compared to her. Furthermore, she trained in the Dao of Entertainment and liked quietness so she wouldn't be ambitious like Empress Qin.

Secondly, the power behind Liu Qinxin.

After Liu Jiutian ascended to the True Lord Rank, the Flooding Lake Liu family became one of the elite side families.

After the Flooding Lake City Lord reached the True lord Rank, their overall strength came close to any one of the four main families.

Of course, Prince Jin didn't know that Empress Qin and Liu Qinxin had a problem between them that couldn't be solved.

However, at this moment, he had made his decision.

"Zhu Lin."

Prince Jin contacted one of the ten competitors with his Spiritual Sense.

"Big bro Jin, what do you need?"

The purple robed youth said respectfully.

The two started to talk through their spiritual sense.

This purple robed youth was also a genius of the Imperials and he was fourth in the ten competitors, ranked higher than Bi Jiangqing.

“You have two chances to challenge. Use one of them to challenge Zhao Feng and scout him out. If I’m not wrong, you have a divine jade that can resist mental energy attacks.”

Prince Jin ordered.

“No problem. Even if I can’t beat this brat, I can find out more secrets about him.”

The purple robed Zhu Lin said confidently.

He didn’t have a high chance to beat Zhao Feng, but just to force the opponent to reveal more of his strength shouldn’t be hard.

Furthermore, he still had a rare soul item for protection.

Zhu Lin stood out with eyes as sharp as swords: “Zhao Feng, you’ve inherited the wicked methods of the Water Moon Pirate and are infamous. You still dare to show off in the Capital. Want to have the right to enter the Sacred True Dargon Gathering? Today, I’ll...”

Xiu--

Before he finished speaking, Zhao Feng had disappeared from the high stage.

“What’s all the trash talk about?”

Zhao Feng’s ghostly figure flashed onto the arena with an arc of lightning.

“You...”

Zhu Lin stopped speaking as he went onto the arena, extremely infuriated.

The two looked at each other with dozens of yards between them.

The judge announced the start of the fight.

Zhu Lin took a deep breath and prepared himself for Zhao Feng's eye bloodline attack.

Wuweng~

His two arms intertwined as his bloodline power opened and a faint golden shadow appeared on his skin, causing his muscles and bones to increase by a level.

"Imperial bloodline!"

Exclaims came from below.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye slightly constricted as he found that Zhu Lin's physical body and attributes had risen.

If he originally had the power of one thousand pounds, he now had one thousand six hundred.

The rise in attributes was even greater.

If he could originally take one thousand pound damage, he could now take one thousand eight hundred.

This was excluding some extra capabilities.

Zhao Feng was slightly moved.

Zhu Lin's Imperial bloodline was slightly better than Zhao Feng's in terms of battle power and Prince Jin was the one with the strongest bloodline, meaning that his was immeasurable.

Of course, it didn't mean that Zhao Feng's bloodline was weaker than theirs. Some bloodlines had their own fortes and didn't increase battle power such as Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng's core was the God's Spiritual Eye and his bloodline was produced by the God's Spiritual Eye.

"Brat, if you don't make your move, you won't have the chance."

Zhu Lin mocked. It was incredibly retarded for the opponent to let him open his bloodline.

In this state, he even had the chance to beat those at the late stages of the True Human Rank.

Ice Soul Eye!

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye, which was like an endless freezing pond.

Zhu Lin hiccuped as a coldness flowed inside his soul and heart.

Weng~

At the crucial moment, a white jade on his waist glowed.

But even then, Zhu Lin's thoughts were weakened by only ten to twenty percent.

The coldness in the mental energy dimension quickly eroded and extended.

In under a breaths time, his heart froze.

From the view of others, Zhu Lin seemed to be like a retarded old man whose actions and expressions were slow motioned. His figure trembled slightly and his eyes was filled with fear and helplessness.

Bam!

Zhao Feng slowly walked over and kicked out.

Under the gaping gazes of the crowd, Zhu Lin was kicked out of the arena.

Before the judge announced the result, Zhao Feng had disappeared from the arena and returned to the fourth seat.

Wag!

Zhu Lin spat out a mouthful of blood and his thoughts were still slow: "How is this possible... I couldn't even take one glance of his."

Hua!

The crowd boiled.

"Zhu Lin had no resistance at all even with his strength and bloodline power."

Prince Jin's face was solemn.

Zhu Lin's challenge further increased Zhao Feng's fame.

In the ten with preordered spots, Tian Yunzhi and Zhao Feng both finished off their opponents with one move.

The difference was that Tian Yunzhi had formed a blade intent stronger than before and suppressed his opponent with absolute force.

Zhao Feng's opponents had no resistance at all.

As for the number one and number two, Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai, no one dared to challenge them.

The reason why Tian Yunzhi was challenged was because a genius thought that maybe his blade intent was still injured and he could win.

The competition was entering the last stages and ten spots were decided.

The first six didn't change: Prince Jin, Wang Xiaoguai, Tian Yunzhi, Zhao Feng, Liu Qinxin, Jiang Sanfeng.

Of the last four, three of them were new.

It was worth noting that Zhu Lin and Bi Jiangqing who had challenged Zhao Feng both 'missed out'.

The two had been attacked by Zhao Feng's Ice Soul Eye and frozen in the mental energy dimension. Although it could be healed from spiritual pills and doctors, in a short amount of time it wouldn't fully recover.

The aftereffects was that their reactions were much slower than others and they obviously had no hope of getting a spot.

Zhu Lin and Bi Jiangqing were full of regret.

The two had both concealed some of their strength in the competition and had a chance to enter the Sacred True Dragon Gathering but because they both challenged Zhao Feng, they lost the chance to enter.

“Zhu Lin, I’ll pay you back when I have the chance.”

Prince Jin comforted Zhu Lin.

He didn’t expect this to happen as well.

Who would have thought that Zhao Feng’s Ice Soul Eye would be so devastating, freezing mental energy and leaving wounds behind?

The biggest difference between the Ice Soul Eye and Eye of Illusion was that the former was a mental energy attack whereas the latter was a mental energy illusion.

“If my Ice Soul Eye is powerful enough, it can freeze the enemy’s consciousness and force the opponent into an eternal sleep.”

Zhao Feng could feel how terrifying the erosion of the Ice Soul Eye was.

At this instant, the ten spots for the Canopy Great Country were confirmed.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes once more and started to focus on comprehension anymore.

He didn’t know that the battles hadn’t finished.

At this moment, the Canopy Great Country’s Emperor rose and said in a low tone: “Traditionally, the Canopy Great Country would always pick a leader of the ten. This leader must be the strongest and stand at the peak of the same generation.”

The leader represented the Canopy Great Country's strongest genius and glory.

When they left the country, the leader represented the entire Canopy Great Country.

Said simply, they were fighting for the number one in the Great Country next.

"Number one is temporarily Prince Jin. If anyone isn't willing, they can challenge him."

The Canopy Great Country's Emperor had a bright smile.

Prince Jin was his son, he had the strongest bloodline and he was confident of him.

In terms of cultivation, Prince Jin had reached the peak stages of the True Human Rank and was only higher than the other prodigies present.

In terms of bloodline, he had the strongest.

However, right after the Canopy Great Country Emperor spoke, Wang Xiaoguai and Tian Yunzhi were filled with battle intent.

"Zazazaza, number one is mine!"

Wang Xiaoguai held a large gold and silver stick and he flashed onto the arena while jumping up and down.

The people couldn't help but be surprised, but none of them dared to underestimate Wang Xiaoguai's strength.

One could see this from how no one dared to challenge only him and Prince Jin.

Prince Jin laughed longly and like a golden roc, he flew onto stage.

Peng!

The arena trembled slightly. It was hard to imagine how physically strong Prince Jin was.

Dong!

Wang Xiaoguai didn't want to appear weak and so he thumped his stick onto the arena, causing it to tremble.

His body didn't seem to have muscles at all, but it seemed to be metal and rock instead. Every one of his actions could move the mountains and easily crush a normal True human Rank.

"Hmm? Ancient bloodline?"

Zhao Feng was awakened as the faint blue bloodline within him trembled slightly and even felt slightly pressured.

Chapter 333: Number One in the Great Country (2)

Wang Xiaoguai strained his head to the side as a purple gold light flashed in his eyes.

After his bloodline power opened and he waved his stick, the entire arena shook slightly. That devastating power could even kill a late stage True Human Rank.

"What a powerful bloodline!" Exclamations broke out from the crowd.

Even Zhao Feng woke up. The bloodline power within him had sensed another ancient bloodline and it even felt slightly pressured.

Zhao Feng rarely met this situation. There were only two possibilities: Either Wang Xiaoguai's bloodline was very high tier, or his bloodline had awakened and reached a high level in retracing back to its ancestor.

For example, one's bloodline could have reached 10% awakening, whereas the other had only awakened one hundred thousandth percent.

"Hahaha, this is the surprise that our Wind Cloud Sect has brought!"

"Wang Xiaoguai's bloodline ignited in the past half a year and has been retracing back to its ancestor. Its power is growing daily."

"It looks like Prince Jin's position of strongest bloodline is going to be unstable." The upper echelon of the Wind Cloud Sect was smug.

"Congratulations on the Wind Cloud Sect for having such a prodigy," the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion congratulated the Wind Cloud Sect Leader. In the Canopy Great Country, the Wind Cloud Sect were in the same alliance as the Iron Blood Religion.

"This Wang Xiaoguai comes from the Wind Cloud Sect and was a monster even when he was young. He fights like a maniac and has powerful strength. After that, the bloodline within him awakened and he received the attention of the Wind Cloud Sect..." Tian Yunzhi saw that Zhao Feng was slightly curious and explained.

Zhao Feng felt slightly weird, didn't this Tian Yunzhi want revenge? Back then, he had used the Water Moon God Peach Fan and almost destroyed his future.

"In this life, I have only met two people worthy of being admired and grateful. One of them made me comprehend my blade intent and the other is you, who made me rise higher after my fall," Tian Yunzhi smiled faintly.

The blade intent after his fall and rise wasn't stronger, but Zhao Feng felt that it was more profound than before. No wonder why Tian Yunzhi wanted to challenge Prince Jin.

“Wang Xiaoguai, although your bloodline has strengthened, you’re still not my Imperial bloodline’s match,” Prince Jin said deeply as he crossed his hands and his brown hair blew.

_Weng~ _~

The bones and blood of his body, especially his skin, thickened and a layer of gold light glowed around him. In the blink of an eye, Prince Jin’s figure rose an inch or two and his skin had thickened a bit more, making him look bulkier. Furthermore, a faint figure appeared behind his back.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye narrowed. He could see that the figure’s shape was like an animal.

“This is the rare Imperial ‘Golden Boar Bloodline’, which can greatly increase attributes and power. Those with the Golden Boar Bloodline can block the attacks of those at the same cultivation level.”

“Prince Jin’s Golden Boar bloodline has reached a high level and he has a perfect bloodline secret technique...”

Peng Dong Dong---

The two power specialized geniuses both awakened their bloodline powers and stamped on the arena, causing it to tremble.

“Earthen Evil Wind Cloud Stick!”

Wang Xiaoguai roared and he waved his large gold and silver stick, creating a purple green wind to sweep a hundred yards in front of him.

“Golden Destroying Demon Slaughtering Palm!”

Prince Jin howled and a golden tattoo expanded on his palm and was thrust heavily at Wang Xiaoguai.

Bam Boom!

The two mountainous powers clashed together and the merging of bloodline power with Qi of True Spirit broke through the limits of cultivation.

It was extremely difficult for one to use power beyond their cultivation, but it wasn't impossible. The most common methods were secret techniques of burning their Qi of True Spirit but they had high prices.

Also, they could use powerful weapons, but the energy expended was high and was hard to control.

Bloodlines were the method with the less after effects, therefore those with bloodlines were beloved of the Heavens that could use power beyond their own.

Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai were perfect examples.

The battle from the two left holes in the arena. The competitors before hadn't damaged it at all. It felt as if two giants were fighting as the arena trembled.

"These two monsters." The sons of heavens from across the country felt their hearts tremble as they saw this.

Those in the top ten couldn't help but feel lucky that they didn't challenge Prince Jin or Wang Xiaoguai. Anyone under the peak True Human Rank would be slapped flying with one palm or bashed to death with one stick.

Hong! Beng! Boom ----

The battle continued and cracks started to appear in the arena.

"In terms of bloodline power, the two are around the same. Wang Xiaoguai has a higher tier bloodline, but Prince Jin's has been awakened to a higher degree and has a secret technique with it."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye inspected the two.

At a certain instant, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye caught how the two used their Qi of True Spirit and bloodline power. He found that the two had their own ways of using it.

Wang Xiaoguai was still kind of new to it, but Prince Jin definitely had a complete skill.

"Aye." Zhao Feng smacked himself on the forehead.

After inspecting Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai's use of bloodline, he finally realised how crude he used his own. It wasn't even crude. Zhao Feng hadn't even learnt how to use it and could only forcefully utilize it.

Of course, not all the blame could be on Zhao Feng. His bloodline power originated from his God's Spiritual Eye, which changed his body. Therefore, he didn't have any suitable bloodline nor the way how to use it.

Unlike him, Prince Jin had a complete secret technique made for his bloodline. After all, the Imperials' bloodline was perfected after generation after generation.

"En, it's still not too late." Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye inspected how the two used their bloodlines.

Prince Jin had extremely mastered his, whereas Wang Xiaoguai hadn't, maybe because his bloodline was rare. However, even then he was better than Zhao Feng.

Firstly, Wang Xiaoguai's bloodline was natural and his body had adapted to it.

Secondly, when his bloodline had awakened, he had been given advice by those from the Wind Cloud Sect.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng had come from a faraway place where blood lines were rare.

After inspecting them, Zhao Feng analyzed how to use bloodlines.

“Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai’s bloodlines belong to the power type and have uncertain elements, but some bloodlines increase speed, explosiveness, and even have elements...”

Zhao Feng thought about the bloodlines that he had seen. Bi Jiangqing had an elemental bloodline that could activate the azure green flames.

Then what about Zhao Feng himself?

“My bloodline should be based on the God’s Spiritual Eye. It used to be azure, but now it’s blue meaning that my current bloodline element should be biased towards ice.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and comprehended.

Within the depths of his body, the lines of blue blood moved in a certain flow and merged with the Qi of True Spirit, and his blood and bones.

Zhao Feng’s actions came from studying Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai. Prince Jin had a more complete skill, whereas Wang Xiaoguai had an ancient bloodline.

Weng~

The faint blue blood within the depths of Zhao Feng’s bloodline merged with the Qi of True Spirit in his Source of True Spirit and his blood, bones, and flesh.

Instantly, balls of blue and azure air were created in Zhao Feng’s body that gave off a slightly electrical feel and coldness.

“So simple? Looks like the slight difference in a piece of paper can be similar to a mountain.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. His bloodline bottleneck had finally broken through.

With his more familiar use, the faint blue blood within him could be moved to every corner within his body. Every movement made Zhao Feng's bloodline power denser.

Zhao Feng soon completed a circuit and with the God's Spiritual Eye as the core, he circulated the bloodline power around his flesh, bones, and blood.

With every complete circuit, he found that the bloodline power within him was strengthening. It was like a man with infinite power finally realizing how to dig.

"This aura..."

Liu Qinxin and Tian Yunzhi on his left and right felt the bloodline aura from Zhao Feng and their own bloodlines started to tremble uneasily.

Tian Yunzhi's bloodline was a combination of two bloodlines and it was obviously powerful. Liu Qinxin's bloodline was more mysterious and unique.

Time passed by.

On the arena, Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai fought fiercely as if the heavens and mountains were crumbling.

Zhao Feng had entered a state which made a cold blue tattoo glow on his skin.

An hour later...

"The first step's done."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as his bloodline power faded away.

At this moment in time, his bloodline power was more than twice as strong as before. It was like a jade that had been refined, shining with its flawless light.

“Eh? Still fighting?” Zhao Feng opened his eyes with surprise. These two had fought over an hour already.

Crack-- -

The arena suddenly made a sound and it split into pieces as smoke rose into the air.

Both Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai condensed their power and unleashed their devastating attacks.

Bam! Bam!

The two figures flew out. A streak of blood leaked from Prince Jin’s mouth, whereas Wang Xiaoguai spat out a mouthful of blood.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye quickly analyzed the fight.

In terms of battle power, the two were on par and in terms of offense, Wang Xiaoguai was slightly stronger. But Prince Jin’s Golden Boar Bloodline’s defense was too strong. It was said that it could block the attacks of several of those at the same cultivation. Therefore, he was injured slightly less.

“Not good!” The crowd broke out into chaos.

While the two retreated, they brought the remaining shockwave with them, which was stronger than any one attack from the two. Those under the True Mystic Rank would probably not survive.

Prince Jin’s path of retreat was the high stage where the ten stars were.

"I'll use this chance to kill Zhao Feng." Prince Jin purposely pretended that he couldn't stop his retreat and brought his Golden Boar figure and shockwave towards Zhao Feng.

Not good!

Liu Qinxin, Tian Yunzhi, and company were unprepared. However, how could Prince Jin's path escape Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye?

"Fuck off!" Zhao Feng roared and used his bloodline power in a certain way that pushed forwards.

Pa!

He shot out a palm and at the instant that palm was shot out, a faint blue figure appeared behind Zhao Feng as if it had come from the ancient era.

Boom---

The palm of lightning and cold blue light of chilling intent hit Prince Jin with a ' _bam' _.

Chapter 334: Number One of the Country (3)

Bam--

Zhao Feng's palm howled with wind and ice. There was a faint glow to it full of a bone-chilling cold.

Next to him, Tian Yunzhi and Liu Qinxin stared behind Zhao Feng with stunned expressions.

When Zhao Feng activated his bloodline power, a blurry icy blue figure had appeared behind him. It looked like a god from the ancient era.

The charging Prince Jin could only take this hit from Zhao Feng head on.

Peng!

Lightning arcs flew everywhere and the glow of light exploded as it enveloped Prince Jin.

Wah!

Prince Jin spat out a mouthful of blood, but it froze in his mouth. Even with his terrifying attributes, a chilling coldness spread across his body, causing his teeth to chatter.

“Damn it!” Prince Jin was now more injured than before and his blood was freezing. Even his bloodline and Qi of True Spirit showed signs of freezing. Circulating them was already extremely hard.

Under everyone’s gaze, Prince Jin was enveloped in a layer of ice and his body became clumsy and cold.

“Zhao Feng, why did you attack me?” Prince Jin roared as he accused first, while secretly activating his bloodline power and Qi of True Spirit to dissolve the devastating cold.

Shua!

The blue haired youth flashed next to Prince Jin without saying anything and kicked out.

Pa!

Prince Jin was kicked out from the high stage, and his bulky figure flew out dozens of yards.

Plop!

The moment Prince Jin landed on the ground, he spat out another mouthful of blood, whether it was due to injury or anger was uncertain.

The experts gathered around looked at this with wide eyes and gaping mouths.

“This kid has such a pure ancient bloodline and he seems to be even slightly stronger than Prince Jin.”

“The bloodline increase is comparable to Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai, but it has a mysterious ice element.”

“What bloodline does that figure behind his back represent? Could it be one of the Great Ancient Ten Thousand Races? But that’s not possible!”

The experts from across the country exclaimed and analyzed.

“Through the secret technique to open the bloodline, the power of it has increased by more than a level and the bloodline attacks contain the element of ice.”

The palm just then could threaten those at the True Mystic Rank, and normal True Human Rankers would turn into ice.

If it had been the Fan Flying Bandit, he would have had no chance of escaping this time. Bloodline prodigies were indeed sons of Heaven.

Of course, the defense from the Golden Boar bloodline was stronger than what had Zhao Feng expected. The opponent had taken one palm head on and although he was slightly injured, he received no critical damage. It was worthy of being the country’s strongest bloodline.

And this was after Prince Jin had fought a long battle, as well!

“Zhao Feng, what kind of hero attacks someone behind their back? If you have the guts, let’s fight head on.” Prince Jin crawled up from the ground, his heart full of hatred and anger.

He had originally wanted to kill Zhao Feng, but he didn't expect the latter's reaction to be so fast, he even activated his bloodline power!

"Hehe, do you really dare fight me now?" A playful smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips.

"You..." Prince Jin stopped speaking with an ugly expression.

In his current state, he was injured and had expended a lot of bloodline power and Qi of True Spirit, giving him no confidence in beating Zhao Feng. The bloodline attack from Zhao Feng just then had stunned him.

That move had broken through his bloodline defense and contained ice power which eroded his blood and slowed the circulation of his Qi of True Spirit and bloodline. If Zhao Feng had thrust out dozens of palms instead of just one, the result would have been unimaginable.

"Shameless bastards, this Prince won't be tricked by you. I'll fight you when I've recovered," Prince Jin roared, as he felt as if he had lost face.

If he really pretended to be a hero, the chance of him being defeated was higher than winning.

"Zhao Feng...this bastard has such a strong bloodline. Under peak conditions, Prince Jin might not be his match."

"Jin's bloodline specializes around strength and defense, not speed. Once they fight, Zhao Feng will be able to counter him."

The Elders of the upper echelon from the Imperials discussed among themselves.

"Prince Jin isn't his match unless he uses a forbidden skill without regards to paying the price..." Empress Qin sighed as she looked at Zhao Feng solemnly.

Zhao Feng specialized in speed, and his bloodline power contained the ice element, which could restrict the movement and speed of his opponent. Once they fought, Prince Jin might have no chance of fighting back.

“Hahaha... he doesn’t dare fight you, but I do!” An excited laugh came from the other side. The person who spoke was Wang Xiaoguai.

Although Wang Xiaoguai was injured, he always fought like a maniac. Plus his bloodline was extremely unique and it would increase his battle power the more injured he got.

Therefore, not many were willing to exchange blows with Wang Xiaoguai, and even Tian Yunzhi who had risen after his fall was slightly weaker than him.

Only Prince Jin when he had activated the Golden Boar bloodline’s monstrous defense could clash with Wang Xiaoguai.

“This Wang Xiaoguai...” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed, but he didn’t move. The other’s bloodline was unique and the more injured he got, the stronger his battle power became.

“Blue hair, you seem to be even stronger than Prince Jin. Come and fight!” Wang Xiaoguai jumped up and down and yelled on the destroyed arena.

“Bastard Zhao Feng fight!”

“Zhao Feng can only do sneak attacks. If you have the skill, come and fight fairly.”

“Hehe, this bitch just attacked Prince Jin just then, but now has become a turtle.”

The geniuses who were watching called out their taunts.

The person they were calling out was a youth at seventeen years of age who was famed throughout the country. Received the Water Moon Treasury...kidnapped Empress Qin...the Iron Blood religion's youngest Chapter Leader...ruled the Thousand Water River area.

Now, there were signs that he could reach the number one genius spot in the country. Achieving so much at such a young age made the other geniuses become red-eyed.

However, Zhao Feng sat on the seat and closed his eyes. He had just used his bloodline power and was still perfecting it. Although Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could copy some simple moves, the things of others would always be others and not the most suitable for him.

"Blue haired kid, you have to fight even if you don't want to." Wang Xiaoguai laughed and waved his gold and silver stick towards Zhao Feng.

The Imperials and regulating team purposely didn't stop this and had gloating smiles at the corner of their mouths.

"Xiaoguai, don't cause troubles. Zhao Feng comes from the Iron Blood Religion and is our Wind Cloud Sect's ally!" The Wind Cloud Sect Leader's expression changed as he spoke up.

However, Wang Xiaoguai had entered a frenzied state and he didn't listen to anything. His nature was so and he often didn't listen to his elders.

Eye of Illusion! Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was activated. His faint blue left eye released an endless freezing pond.

Facing these monstrous physically powerful opponents, Zhao Feng didn't want to take them head on.

Shua!

Wang Xiaoguai's consciousness went cold as a chill seeped into his mind.

Half a breath, one breath, one and a half breaths...

Plop.

Wang Xiaoguai went down to one knee, drenched in cold sweat. He grit his teeth and stared at Zhao Feng in wariness and shock. "You..."

He had been tortured by Zhao Feng for an entire day and night in the mental energy illusion prison.

Zhao Feng had to admit that his mind was strong.

Wang Xiaoguai specialized in body strengthening, and so his will was pretty strong. But against someone who specialized in mental energy and had stepped into the Ancient Dao of Soul, it still wasn't enough.

Siiii!

The spectators and geniuses all took a cold breath. This scene was just too shocking. Zhao Feng had defeated Wang Xiaoguai in the blink of an eye.

Even Prince Jin, who had just returned to his seat, froze, and the anger and dissatisfaction in his heart dissipated.

Of course, Zhao Feng had his own reasons for using the Eye of Illusion instead of the Ice Soul Eye.

The Ice Soul Eye eroded the opponents consciousness and it could greatly endanger the enemy, whereas the Eye of Illusion was slightly safer as it was about illusion and in reality ground away the opponent's mental energy until they were exhausted.

Wang Xiaoguai also came from the Wind Cloud Sect, an ally of the the Iron Blood Religion.

Zhao Feng obviously had held back just then. After defeating Wang Xiaoguai, Zhao Feng once again closed his eyes. He hadn't even gotten up from his seat.

"Where does this brat's eye bloodline come from?"

"Probably only the top eye bloodline families in the continent could have such strength."

The upper echelons of the country had twinkling eyes and worry on their faces. Zhao Feng's actions and eye bloodline slightly suppressed all the other geniuses present.

"Hehe, don't fan his flames. Wang Xiaoguai's bloodline and skill is specialized in strength and body. His cultivation isn't at the peak True Human Rank yet, so it's understandable for him to be countered by a mental energy skill," an Elder from the Imperials said. "As for Prince Jin's defeat, he was already injured, then sneak attacked by that bandit. If Prince Jin was in his peak state, with his peak True Human Rank and a protective soul item, the chance of winning would be at least 60%."

This conclusion received the agreement of some of the people.

"Esteemed guests, what just happened was an accident. But Chapter Leader Zhao's attack wasn't righteous." The judge from the Imperials smiled and bowed in apology.

The upper echelon from the Iron Blood Religion were instantly unsatisfied. They could see that Prince Jin had purposely charged towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't care about this and still had closed eyes.

"Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai's battle ended with Prince Jin being slightly victorious. If no one else challenges Prince Jin, he will be our leader," the judge from the Imperials smiled.

The crowd was quiet.

Wang Xiaoguai was exhausted and unable to fight anymore. Tian Yunzhi suddenly had no heart to battle and Liu Qinxin liked calm.

“Hehe, it looks like no one disagrees with Prince Jin being the number one star.” The Imperials were filled with smiles.

Chapter 335: Preparations

Because no one challenged Prince Jin, he became the one to lead the others to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Prince Jin wiped the cold sweat off his forehead in secret.

The competition and pressure of this generation was terrifying. Each prodigy was more monstrous than the last.

From second place to fourth place, everyone of them could move into Prince Jin’s position.

Wang Xiaoguai ranked second was only a little bit off him. If he performed well, maybe the situation would be different

Number three Tian Yunzhi had risen higher after his fall and his battle power was immeasurable.

However, number two and three were stunned by Zhao Feng.

Tian Yunzhi originally wanted to challenge Prince Jin, but he lost the attitude after seeing Zhao Feng’s strength.

In the upper echelon of the eight major forces, Zhao Feng who was ranked number four might be stronger than prince Jin.

In name, Prince Jin was the number one star but in the eyes of many Zhao Feng was number one in reality.

However, Zhao Feng didn't seem to be interested in number one as he closed his eyes to keep on comprehending

The ball of Ice Soul took him to a world of the Dao of the Soul that had limitless knowledge waiting for him to comprehend.

The bloodline technique had allowed Zhao Feng to start his bloodline path.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering was about to start in a couple months and Zhao Feng needed to use every second.

The competition soon came to a close and the eight major forces left.

Zhao Feng focused mainly on comprehension while leaving behind a small amount on the outside world.

Tiemo nodded his head and ordered the others not to disrupt Zhao Feng.

Iron Blood Religion great hall.

Tiemo smiled: "This time, we got two of the ten spots. Pretty good."

The upper echelons of the Iron Blood Religion had bright red faces with joyful expressions.

Having two spots was only one of the reasons. Many of the upper echelon looked at Zhao Feng with kindness.

Although this blue haired youth's eyes were still closed, no one thought he was arrogant.

Back at the competition, Zhao Feng had sent prince Jin flying with one kick and one palm and had defeated Wang Xiaoguai in one eye. Just thinking about it made them excited.

Although Zhao Feng didn't come first, number one and two were stunned by him.

In their hearts, Zhao Feng was number one.

"The competition in the great country is just a small process. The true battlefield is the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. The birth of one hundred True Dragon Geniuses might change the destiny of this continent and lead this era."

The blood hair coloured Tiemo's eyes was filled with expectation.

He had witnessed dozens of Sacred True Dragon Gatherings, but this era was different. Geniuses were given birth like bamboo shoots after the rain. They surpassed the previous generations or else the chance of the heaven's Legacy Inheritance descending wouldn't be that high.

At this instance, Zhao Feng opened his eyes and felt the broadness of this era. Who knew it was lucky or a disaster.

"The people representing us in this Sacred True Dragon Gathering will be Zhao Feng, Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye and Dong Xue, a total of four."

Tiemo ordered.

Why did it suddenly become four people?

Zhao Feng was puzzled.

"It's like this. Being a half star faction and almost a full one star faction at its peak, the Iron Blood Religion has two confirmed spots. Of the entire Canopy Great Country only the Imperials, Iron Blood Religion, Qin Sword palace and a few others have this glory. The four big families are still a bit off."

A Chapter Leader nearby explained.

Zhao Feng understood. In terms of strength, the Iron Blood Religion was even more powerful than Strong Countries.

If Strong countries already had two spots, how could the iron Blood Religion lack them?

Countries would have their own spots and factions would have their own as well if they were strong enough.

The ranking was distributed by the ancient way.

Half star forces such as the Iron Blood Religion had two spots.

One star forces such as the Heavenly Yuan Clan in the Northern Continent had ten.

“A one star force needs to have at least one Supreme at the Origin Core Realm and other requirements too. Looks like each of the ten great factions have an Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng realised.

“In half a month’s time, you four will go to the star stand and use the Northern Star Teleportation array to reach the middle of the Middle Continent. At the same time, the geniuses from the other Strong countries, sects and forces including the Heavenly Yuan Clan will be there.”

Tiemo told them their plan.

The Northern Star stand was the gathering point of the Northern Continent.

In the Azure Flower Continent, there was the North, East, South and West zones.

At the centre of each zone, there would be a star stand which directly reached the middle continent.

Of course, not everyone could use the star stand.

Knowing the plan, Zhao Feng returned to his place and immediately entered seclusion.

Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye and Dong Xue would occasionally interact with one another by sparring but none of them found Zhao Feng.

The three of them weren't on the same level as him.

Even Jiang Sanfeng could only watch from behind.

In the hall, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged with shut eyes. He kept trying out the bloodline technique in the dimension of his left eye.

This technique was copied off Prince Jin and company and transferred onto himself.

Currently, the technique was too crude and not perfect.

"My bloodline is unique. It's based on the God's Spiritual Eye. I can only look at other secret techniques and then test it out myself."

Zhao Feng sighed.

If Zhao Feng wanted, the Iron Blood Religion would give him bloodline techniques but his bloodline depended on himself.

Several days later, Zhao Feng looked at many bloodline techniques which allowed him to start perfecting his own.

With a thought, his bloodline power turned into dozens of lines that circulated in his body and they seems to have their own thoughts as they didn't meet or clash with one another.

Open!

Zhao Feng lightly exclaimed as the dozens of lines turned into hundreds and merged into his Qi of True Spirit while other parts attached themselves to the skin.

Instantly, a thin ice tattoo appeared on his body and a faint blurry blue figure appeared behind him.

Zhao Feng understood that the faint blue figure reflected the 'bloodline's ancestor's' partial state. If the density of blood was too low, only one shape of the ancestors millions would appear.

To fully recreate the ancestors shape, the bloodline needed to retrace at least 50% back to its ancestor.

Hu~

With another thought, the bloodline power soon dissipated and merged back into his body.

At this moment in time, his bloodline power was stronger than back at the competition especially in familiarity and control.

After the bloodline technique was stabilized, Zhao Feng once again entered the Ancient Dao of the Soul.

The Ancient Dao of the Soul was a large branch of which mental energy techniques were just a tiny tiny small part of.

The power of mental energy came from the core - the Soul.

The ball of Ice Soul had information about the Ancient Dao of Soul, but more of it was about the Ice Soul.

Ice Soul focused on the element ice in the soul.

“The Dao of Ice Soul is extremely compatible with my current God’s Spiritual Eye’s attributes. Comprehending it is easier.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The only regret was that the information within the ball of Ice Soul was incomplete, making it so that the full system was incomplete.

However, even then Zhao Feng was happy.

If he didn’t get the ball of Ice Soul, he wouldn’t have been able to dig out the potential of his eye bloodline.

Under that situation, he probably would only be able to reach the top fifty in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, but now he had the ball of Ice Soul his chances increased greatly, allowing him to maybe reach the top twenty.

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

Zhao Feng had comprehended over half of the contents in the Ice Soul Foundation.

The second level of the Power of Ice Soul was more profound and difficult to comprehend. But with the comprehension of the Ancient Dao of the Soul, Zhao Feng’s mental energy increased by leaps and bounds.

In the dimension of his left eye, the freezing pond had extended to nine yards. Just one more would allow Zhao Feng’s mental energy level to be comparable to the True Mystic Rank.

“No one under the True Mystic Rank can block one eye from me. Even those normal True Mystic Rank experts might be tricked.”

Zhao Feng thought confidently.

In terms of mental energy, he had reached the peak True Human Rank but his mental energy source surpassed those of the same level.

Normal True Mystic Rank experts with weak will could have their flaws exposed to Zhao Feng and be tricked.

On this day, Zhao Feng exited seclusion.

There were only two days left till departure.

He remembered something else and that was Tiegan Master’s mission.

“Chapter leader, this is the weapon that Tiegan Master forged for you”

Die Ye took out a black metallic box. Zhao Feng opened the box and felt a chilling air seep out.

At the instant that the metallic box was opened, a light of azure and blue glowed.

Zhao Feng took out a crystal blue bow that had the same structure as the Luohou Bow but was a size larger.

The bow string faintly flashed with lightning and it was compatible with the Qi of True Spirit within Zhao Feng’s body.

Xiu-- Xiu-- Xiu--

Three dark silver arrows flashed into position.

“The bow’s ice attribute is compatible with my bloodline and the lightning attribute of the bowstring is suitable for my Lightning Inheritance. These three arrows are piercing and can conduct power...”

Zhao Feng concluded after inspecting the items.

The new Luohou Bow was close to the Middle tier Spiritual grade.

This made Zhao Feng admire it.

Normal True Human Rank experts used Low tier Spiritual grade items. If they used Middle tier Spiritual grade items, it would expend a lot of energy.

Only those at the True Mystic Rank could utilise Middle tier Spiritual grade weapons to the max.

There was another point.

The new Luohou Bow and Luohou Arrows was created by two sets. Once they used it, it would mean using two Spiritual grade weapons at once, expending even more energy.

The thing was that both were close to the Middle tier Spiritual grade, but not quite the Middle tier Spiritual grade.

“The combination of the two should be better than normal middle tier Spiritual grade. It’ll be useable until the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng lightly touched the Luohou Bow which then trembled slightly and glowed light blue. The compatibility rate wasn’t much lower than before.

Now Zhao Feng had all the weapons that he needed for the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Chapter 336: Eye of Death

There were still two days left till departure.

The four geniuses representing the Iron Blood Religion had made their preparations.

Jiang Sanfeng and company came over to ask for advice from Zhao Feng.

A few days ago, Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye and Dong Xue had all sparred with one another but they didn't have the chance to spar with the geniuses at the top of the Northern Continent.

"Sure."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and inspected the three.

The cultivation of the three hadn't changed much. After reaching the True Spirit Realm, progress in cultivation was difficult and it may be several times harder than before.

If the difference in cultivation was one rank like the True Human Rank and True Mystic Rank for those of the same age, their cultivation speed would differ by several times.

This included Zhao Feng. Although his cultivation progressed, it was still a bit from the Late stages of the True Spirit Realm.

After all, his eye bloodline didn't help cultivation speed and it mainly focused on comprehension.

The first person that came up was Dong Xue, who had the cultivation of the early stages of the True Human Rank.

Of the four, Dong Xue was the weakest.

“I hope that Chapter Leader Zhao will go easy on me.” Dong Xue said respectfully.

Zhao Feng had agreed the three that he wouldn't use his eye bloodline in sparring.

The Ice Jade Technique that Dong Xue cultivated was an ice elemental skill, which brought whistling cold winds with any attack. A layer of faint blue air surrounded her body as she summoned gusts of chaotic wind that streamed towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't underestimate her even though the element of her skill was similar to his eye bloodline.

In the battle, he carefully inspected the skill and after dozens of blows, Zhao Feng seemed to understand something and his figure flashed.

Shua Shua!

Two figures of Zhao Feng appeared on the left and right and both attacked Dong Xue.

Dong Xue panicked and was pushed back by a lightning palm and she couldn't move for a while from the numbing.

“Your Ice Jade Technique isn't bad and it can greatly restrict the opponent's speed but your close combat and agility isn't enough.”

Zhao Feng analysed.

Dong Xue stuck out her tongue: “Understood. In terms of ice element skills, the Mystic Ice palace is supreme. Goddess Wei in this generation from the Mystic Ice palace had received an inheritance from the Mystic Ice Inheritance and reached the top three in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Zhao Feng had heard of the Mystic Ice Palace before. It was one of the Ten great clans.

The Mystic Ice Palace existed in the far north and it was most famous for the Mystic Ice Inheritance.

Every couple of decades, the Mystic Ice Palace would open the Mystic Ice Inheritance and only those that trained in the ice element would enter.

After that, Die Ye came and sparred with Zhao Feng.

Die Ye's cultivation had reached the late stages of the True Human Rank and she was extremely close to becoming one of the ten stars.

Zhao Feng exchanged blows with Die Ye, but he didn't seem to find any major flaw after a couple hundred moves.

If a flaw had to be said, it was that her explosiveness wasn't enough but this regarded the fact that she had no bloodline or cultivation skill. Normal females lacked explosiveness anyways.

This was the biggest difference between her and Jiang Sanfeng.

At last, it was Jiang Sanfeng's turn.

Zhao Feng still didn't use an eye bloodline power, so this battle was extremely fierce.

A hundred moves later.

"Claw of Lightning!"

Zhao Feng single handedly formed a several yard long Claw of Lightning which crackled as it came down.

A destructive wave had first reached the ground and the lightning pressure made Jiang Sanfeng hard to breathe.

Bam!

Jiang Sanfeng was pushed to the ground by the Claw of Lightning and he was burnt as he said in frustration: "This move again..."

The Claw of Lightning was Zhao Feng's currently most powerful and practical move, which could lock onto a certain range, making hard to dodge it.

If it was used together with the God's Spiritual Eye, the opponent would almost certainly not be able to dodge it unless their cultivation level surpassed Zhao Feng by a lot.

Zhao Feng smiled, but he didn't speak. Even if Jiang Sanfeng was one times faster, he wouldn't be able to escape from the Claw of Lightning.

Once the Claw of Lightning enveloped a certain area, it would create a numbing effect that would restrict the enemy's movement.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had calculated the opponent's path with her mental energy. If it was used with the God's Spiritual Eye, it could estimate the opponents next move.

In half the time it took an incense to burn, the three had been defeated by Zhao Feng.

After losing, Jiang Sanfeng asked to personally feel Zhao Feng's eye bloodline.

"You probably can't block a glance from me at your level."

Zhao Feng shook his head faintly.

"Chapter Leader, we don't want to defeat your eye bloodline. It's just that there will be other geniuses with eye bloodlines."

Die Ye explained.

“Oh? Are you sure they’ll appear?”

“Certain.”

Jiang Sanfeng promised.

Thinking about it, even in the Cloud area there was Lin Tong who specialised in an eye bloodline. Across the entire Azure Flower Continent, it would be normal for other eye bloodlines to be present.

“Although eye bloodlines are rare, there’s around one hundred on the continent and the three eye families have the strongest eye bloodline inheritances. In the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, these three eye families will definitely send their geniuses to participate. They’re extremely troublesome.”

When mentioning the three eye families, Jiang Sanfeng and company had solemn expressions.

Unless one had imparable strength, they were usually troubled by those from the three eye families.

“In the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering, I met Heaven Piercing Eye from the Tuoba family. A glance from him sliced at my throat.”

Jiang Sanfeng recalled with fear.

If it was a life or death battle, the Heaven Piercing Eye from the Tuoba family could’ve sliced Jiang Sanfeng’s throat open or pierced through his heart.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng was stunned. It looked like it was not only he who had a powerful eye bloodline. At the same time, he was also excited and expectant.

To be able to see more eye bloodlines could help Zhao Feng improve his own eye secret technique.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye specialised in comprehension and it could 'copy' those not too complicated skills.

"Fine, as you wish."

Zhao Feng stood on the spot with his blue hair blowing.

Eye of Illusion.

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and it scanned the three.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

Jiang Sanfeng and company fell down onto the ground, drenched in cold sweat and exhausted.

"Experiencing the Eye of Illusion can increase your resistance against mental energy. I also have the Eye of the Heart, the Soul Eye which controls the heart and erodes the mind respectively..."

Zhao Feng laughed.

His eye secret technique had begun to form.

Two days later, the blood hair coloured Tiemo and two Elders led Zhao Feng and company to depart.

With the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan moving, its speed was faster than normal True Mystic Rank experts.

“Our destination is the star stand, but because the Canopy Great Country is counted as a whole body, we can only leave after everyone arrives.”

The Deputy Patriarch said.

The Imperials of the Canopy Great Country, on a field.

Prince Jin, Tian Yunzhi and the other ten stars arrived.

Apart from that, there were also others with confirmed spots such as Die Ye and Dong Xue.

On the surface, the Great Country had ten spots but in reality there was sixteen.

Prince Jin was the representative of the geniuses.

Prince Jin stood smugly at the front, but his expression became somewhat dim when Zhao Feng arrived.

Zhao Feng's arrival brought gazes of respect and wary over.

He didn't respond and kept his eyes closed in comprehension.

He had reached a certain foundation on the Ball of Ice Soul now. Next, he tried to comprehend the Dark Eye incomplete page.

The Dark Eye incomplete page was given to Zhao Feng by the thick eyebrowed elder as well.

The Dark Eye incomplete page was an offensive eye skill and it was forbidden.

Zhao Feng's consciousness soon entered the world of the Dark Eye incomplete page.

Even when all the geniuses of the country arrived, Zhao Feng didn't open his eyes.

On the journey, the two Elders led the four geniuses on a True Mystic Rank flying beast.

Hu~ Hu~

The winds were strong in the air and it could blow them off balance.

Zhao Feng was still lost in comprehension.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out and burped as it looked after its owner.

Within the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan.

The Deputy Patriarch had a faint smile.

He had originally planned for Zhao Feng to enter the sedan to comprehend but he didn't expect this cat to help.

Although the little thieving cat's size was small, its power and ability wasn't to be underestimated.

It stood on Zhao Feng's shoulder and no matter how powerful the winds in the air was, they would weaken as they came close to Zhao Feng.

"This cat..."

The Deputy Patriarch stared at the little thieving cat and thought of something.

He had seen similar spiritual pets, but only two of them were truly mysterious.

One of them was the one in front and the other one was probably the Sage of the Six Warlock Tower.

The Deputy Patriarch had once seen the Six Warlock Sage. This was when the Patriarch was a Supreme at the Origin Core Realm.

Under the Six Warlock Sage's guidance, the Patriarch entered deep sleep, awaiting the sizzle of hope in the future.

Miao!

The little thieving cat's eyeballs spun as it seemed to sense something and glanced -at the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan.

The intelligence in its eyes definitely wasn't something a being that was one to two years old could have.

Inside the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye.

In the mental energy dimension, a tattered old book appeared.

The old book was partial and some of its contents were blurry.

"The Dark Eye incomplete page isn't to be cultivated by weak eye bloodlines and those under the Origin Core Realm need to be careful when cultivating..."

Zhao Feng read the contents and was moved.

The requirements to learn this skill was too much.

Firstly, one needed a powerful eye bloodline.

Secondly, one's cultivation should be at the Origin Core Realm or higher and the minimum standard was the True lord Rank.

Zhao Feng was only looking at it and he didn't think too far.

The final goal of the Dark Eye incomplete page was to cultivate the forbidden eye secret technique - the Eye of Death.

Chapter 337: Northern Star Stand

The Eye of Death was a forbidden technique that represented Death when trained to the final level.

"Once I complete the Eye of Death, anything under the gaze of the eye will have their soul sucked out. Although it can't decide who lives, it can decide who dies..."

Zhao Feng's view of the world was flipped once again.

The Eye of Death's core point was controlling the Laws of Death.

Life and Death were profound laws that couldn't be controlled.

He hadn't heard of anyone that had comprehended these laws of Life and Death and achieving eternal life.

Even Supremes at the Origin Core Realm could only live a couple hundred years. They couldn't live past one thousand years and couldn't comprehend life and death.

Kings at the Void God Realm still couldn't break through this barrier.

Above the Void God Realm was the Mystic Light Realm as well as the legendary Heavenly Divine Realm.

Those at the Heavenly Divine Realm were apparently Gods and Legends. Maybe only those at this level could achieve immortality.

“So, the Dark Eye incomplete page represents Death?”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but shake his head, feeling somewhat unrealistic.

At least this was only one of the pages and a partial one at that.

According to what it said, the Dark Eye had a total of nine pages and only when all of them were gathered could one cultivate the final Eye of Death.

Even at Zhao Feng's level, he felt it hard to comprehend the contents of the Eye of Death.

There was many 'phrases' that were extremely ancient and if it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng had stepped into the doors of the Ancient Dao of the Soul, he wouldn't be able to comprehend anything.

Although Zhao Feng couldn't cultivate the Dark Eye incomplete page in a short amount of time, it broadened his horizons.

The Dark Eye incomplete page still had many forbidden eye secret techniques which were named 'Dark Eye Secret Technique'.

Some of these Dark Eye secret techniques could rot the opponent's mind and soul. Once used, the enemy wouldn't be able to recover and could only watch themselves walk into death.

There were other Dark Eye secret techniques that could gather the Souls of the Dead and condense the Power of Dead Souls that could kill others stealthily.

More profound curses could even 'Curse' others with the Dark Eye.

The Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground had powerful curses that even those at the True Spirit Realm wouldn't be able to escape from. Only the Scarlet Moon Patriarch had ever survived without being harmed.

All in all, the Dark Eye Incomplete page contained deadly techniques that could kill without any leaving any traces.

The journey continued and time passed by.

Zhao Feng started to read the Dark Eye incomplete page and although he hadn't stepped into the Dao, he had thoughts and ideas from it.

With the help of the Dark Eye incomplete page and its foundation, Zhao Feng started to perfect his own eye bloodline.

As of right now, he had two main bases.

One was the Lightning Inheritance and the other was the Ancient Dao of the Soul, represented by the Eye of Ice Soul.

One physical, one mental energy. With the two, Zhao Feng had a deep foundation.

In the blink of an eye, almost two months had passed by.

On the last day, Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes, feeling somewhat tired but a bright light shone in his eyes which gave off a stronger mental energy pressure.

Over the past two months, Zhao Feng's two main bases had improved.

The second level of the Ball of Ice Soul increased Zhao Feng's mental energy level day by day and now it was on par with the True Mystic Rank.

The second floor of the Lightning Inheritance had been comprehended almost to the late stages.

At this instant.

The lightning symbol on Zhao Feng's forehead slowly grew clearer and even if he didn't use the power of the Lightning Inheritance, it could be seen.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat yawned.

"En, thank you."

Zhao Feng put the little thieving cat into the Spiritual Pet Bag, but when he checked his interspatial bracelet and ring, his expression changed.

"Fucking thieving cat!"

Zhao Feng's eyebrows twitched with anger.

The lightning symbol of his forehead thumped slightly and the Lightning Tuan Qi nearby started to become chaotic, booming thunder.

The resources and Primal Crystal Stones in his interspatial items had decreased by half.

Without even asking, he knew that it must have been eaten by the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat wouldn't do anything for free and helping Zhao Feng block the winds for two months, he obviously needed a fee.

"What powerful lightning."

The group from the Canopy Great Country all sensed this and the other ten stars including Prince Jin felt a greater pressure.

Zhao Feng lightly let out a breath and retracted his aura before he pulled the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat pitifully waved its paws as if trying to explain.

"What? You're in a 'growing' stage and need resources and Primal Crystal Stones to replenish your energy?"

Zhao Feng suspiciously inspected the little thieving cat.

Even after eating a mountain of his resources, the cat didn't grow much bigger.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat then waved around to say that it'll give Zhao Feng all the help it could on the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

"After hearing so much of my resources, do you have any new powers?"

Little thieving cat: "... "

Zhao Feng shook his head and became more disappointed in the cat.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye sensed something and he looked into the distance.

There was bright white light one thousand miles away giving off a weird feeling.

The bright light became closer and closer.

"The Northern Star Stand. We're finally here."

Those from the Canopy Great Country said.

The bright light was a shining white stone stage around ten miles wide. In the middle of the stone stage was a simple, pure black stone door.

The shining white stone stage that contrasted with the pure black door was extremely eye catching in the middle of the desert.

This desert had sandstorms all year around and it was enough to devour humans under the True Spirit Realm. In the sky, there were flying beasts that could even harm those at the True Human Rank.

"So, this is the Northern Star stand?"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned over the place and found that the materials here surpassed what he knew.

Such a setup made him remember the centre of the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground.

While the group from the Canopy Great Country was arriving, there was already many people gathered here on the Northern Star stand.

“The people from the Purple Rising Great Country and Scarlet Sky Great Country are here.”

Prince Jin’s eyes scanned over the crowd.

At this instant, the people on the Northern Star Stand were split into their respective parties.

The geniuses from the three great countries gathered together.

Apart from this, there was also those from Strong Countries, Clans and major Families.

On the Northern Continent, the number of strong countries came close to one hundred but every strong country only had two spots.

Compared with them, the three Great Countries were enormous.

Many strong countries were governed under the three Great Countries.

For example, when the Canopy Great Country’s people arrived, many strong countries came over.

The three Great Countries were: The Purple Rising Great Country, Scarlet Sky Great Country and Canopy Great Country.

Zhao Feng found that the three Great Countries took up a bit over half of the forces on the Northern Continent.

After all, a Great Country had many forces and families which had their own respective representatives.

“Hehe, little gold pig, we meet again.”

The mocking voice of a female sounded from the Purple Rising Great Country.

The leading genius from the Purple Rising Great Country was a heroic purple hair coloured young woman who wore a phoenix battle robe.

Little gold pig?

Zhao Feng realised that the phoenix battle robed woman was talking to the Canopy Great Country.

“This Princess Linyue...”

Prince Jin gritted his teeth but was helpless and had a headache.

Jiang Sanfeng suppressed his laughter and said in a low tone: “Little gold pig is the nickname Princess Linyue gave Prince Jin. Prince Jin sparred with her twice but was utterly defeated by Princess Linyue.”

This Princess Linyue was the Princess of the Purple Rising Great Country and was probably the person with the strongest bloodline power.

“Princess Linyue is famed across the Northern Continent for her strength and she has challenged two experts at the True Mystic Rank before...”

“In the last Sacred, True Dragon Gathering Princess Linyue reached the top one hundred and this time her strength and bloodline have increased greatly.”

The forces on the Northern Star Stand discussed and tested each other out.

Princess Linyue slowly walked over to the Canopy Great Country’s side.

“Aye, little gold pig, you’re still the leading genius of the Canopy Great Country? Looks like the Canopy Great Country isn’t very strong.”

Princess Linyue scanned over the geniuses of the Canopy Great Country.

Although it seemed like a casual glance, her gaze contained a sharp and pressuring aura.

The geniuses who were scanned by her instinctively looked away.

Hmph!

Wang Xiaoguai showed off his power.

A sharp light flashed across Tian Yunzhi's eyes that seemed to slash through the air.

Zhao Feng was unmoved, while Liu Qinxin remained silent.

Jiang Sanfeng instinctively turned away from the gaze.

"Hmm?"

Princess Linyue was slightly shocked. She had just used a secret Imperial technique that was used to detect the opponent's strength.

If the opponent couldn't look at her gaze, this meant their strength was at least two levels apart from her.

If her opponent could look at her in the eye, it meant that at least they had the belief to challenge her or at least not far too away.

However, the scouting surprised Princess Linyue.

Wang Xiaoguai and Tian Yunzhi could even counterattack her gaze.

Tian Yunzhi's blade intent had almost moved her heart.

"This Tian Yunzhi has comprehended such a powerful blade intent. It looks like his strength might be able to surpass Prince Jin's and is one of my strong opponents."

Princess Linyue concluded.

Apart from them, she also couldn't detect Zhao Feng's and Liu Qinxin's strength.

Zhao Feng was utterly unmoved. It was as if he had ignored her gaze.

"Hehe, what beautiful blue hair."

In a flash, Princess Linyue arrived in front of Zhao Feng with an envious look.

Zhao Feng's hair was faint blue and looked natural.

Princess Linyue had another aim and that was to see Zhao Feng's strength but after looking closely, she confirmed that this guy was only at the early stages of the True Human Rank.

"The Northern Continent shouldn't have another Xin Wuheng..."

Princess Linyue shook her head. She was thinking too much. Zhao Feng remained unmoved from Princess Linyue's arrival till departure.

Those from the Canopy Great Country such as Prince Jin and company wiped their cold sweat. These old geniuses all knew how troublesome Princess Linyue was.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The sound of flying continuously appeared and more and more strong countries and big clans gathered.

“Hmm? What’s this strong country? It looks new?”

A few people landed from a large blood blue bird and were out of state with the others.

“Oh, I remember, I think it’s a very far away country called the Iron Dragon Strong Country.”

Chapter 338: Gathering of Stars (1)

A few people descended from a large blood blue bird. They were from the Iron Dragon Strong Country.

Because the place was far away, only a small number of people knew the Iron Dragon Strong Country.

The leader was a mystic robed youth wielding a metal fan with eyes as sharp and cold as an eagle’s.

The weird thing was that his skin flashed metallic and his clothes and hair even seemed to be metal as he gave off a cold aura.

True Lord Rank!

Those that looked at this person didn’t dare underestimate him. To have the title of Strong Country meant that they had at least one expert at the True Lord Rank.

The Iron Dragon Strong Country had two geniuses. The first was a black robed youth who had the cultivation at the early stages at the True Human Rank. The second was an emotionless youth at the beginning stages of the True Human Rank.

“This is the star stand. Lu Long and Bei Moi, you two can interact with other geniuses and remember not to cause any trouble.”

True Lord Tiexiao's emotionless voice ordered.

"Understood, True Lord."

Bei Moi took a deep breath. The gazes of the geniuses gave him a large pressure.

Although True Lord Tiexiao had forced the thirteen countries to surrender, he acted in a low-key fashion here.

The Iron Dragon Strong Country was a strong country, it was a bit slightly below average in the strong countries.

At this instant, the Northern Star Stand had the three Great Countries, many strong countries and factions on it.

The three Great Countries were above the strong countries. Even ten Iron Dragon Strong countries were useless against them.

Even some bigger factions and families could destroy the Iron Dragon Strong Country.

Therefore, the Iron Dragon Strong Country was low key and cautious.

"Bei Moi... "

Zhao Feng looked at the familiar emotionless youth in surprise.

Bei Moi stood on the spot with caution and uneasiness as he carefully scanned around.

Because there were too many people here, Bei Moi didn't find Zhao Feng hence the discovery was only one way.

“This Bei Moi betrayed Lord Guan Jun then sold out the Broken Moon Clan with Hai Yun Master. Hmm? Why didn’t Hai Yun Master come along?”

Zhao Feng felt regretful that he didn’t find Hai Yun Master.

If Hai Yun Master was still at the cultivation he was at, Zhao Feng killing him was like killing a child.

Right at this moment, in a certain area, there was a disruption as two young geniuses started fighting.

The two geniuses’ cultivation were at the peak stages and late stages of the True Human Rank respectively.

Their battle caused wind to howl and air waves to fly everywhere.

“Good! Good!”

The surrounding prodigies all looked at this show.

There were many people here and everyone was a prodigy. It was normal for them to fight.

“The geniuses of the Northern Continent aren’t very peaceful and will always fight.”

Jiang Sanfeng couldn’t help but shake his head.

“Doesn’t the older generation restrain the juniors?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes shone. Just in this while, the geniuses of several factions had started to fight.

“There might be enmities between countries and clans or even about the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering. Another reason is that these geniuses are trying to test out each other’s strength.” Die Ye explained.

Scouting?

Zhao Feng laughed. The Northern Continent was enormous and some factions and countries were extremely far away so they couldn’t interact often.

But now that all the geniuses had gathered, it was time to scout each other out.

Under this situation, even if there weren’t any problems between them, they would find problems.

Even being one of the three Great Countries, the Canopy Great Country couldn’t escape from this.

The normal strong countries and clans obviously didn’t dare offend the Canopy Great Country but there was more than one Great Country and a small number of clans and ancient families that didn’t fear the Canopy Great Country.

“Zhe zhe, the Canopy Great Country is extremely colorful this time. Gold hair, blue hair, purple hair... I thought I entered a dog haven.”

A mocking tone came from a nearby party.

The speaker was a bald head male with weird dark green lines on his chest. It wasn’t a tattoo but a bloodline that seemed to transmit liquid with every breath.

“It’s Xie Qinglong from the Scarlet Sky Great Country.”

“That person is ranked top three amongst the Great Country and has the rare Green Flaming Tattoo Dragon Bloodline. He ranked in the top one hundred last time in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

The nearby geniuses recognised this bald male.

The taunter came from the Scarlet Sky Great Country and Xie Qinglong's cultivation had reached the peak stages of the True Human Rank.

Hearing this, Prince Jin and company all retorted back with curses.

"Hahaha... I wondered who it was. So, it's a bug from the Scarlet Sky Great Country."

A dominant voice sounded from the Canopy Great Country. Everyone only felt as if the air was cut by a sharp slice and they all glanced over.

A battle robed handsome male with an ancient blade stepped out.

"Tian Yunzhi of the Canopy Great Country. Ranked third."

"If I remember correctly, didn't he lose to Xie Qinglong in the past?"

The rising of Tian Yunzhi instantly raised the attention of many people.

"A defeated person dares to come and show off."

Xie Qinglong snickered.

The two were all ranked third in their respective countries, but Tian Yunzhi had lost to Xie Qinglong before.

The clash of geniuses from the two Great Countries brought the gazes of many prodigies.

Even Princess Linyue from the Purple Rising Great Country smiled and looked over.

Green Sun Blazing Dragon!

Xie Winglong spread his arms and the dark green blood line on his chest began to move, forming dragon shaped green flames.

Hu~

Xie Qinglong raised his palm and green flames instantly flew towards Tian Yunzhi, trying to envelop him.

“What a powerful bloodline secret technique!”

“So, this is the strength of the top one hundred.”

Xie Qinglong’s strength made the hearts of those going to participate in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering for the first-time jump.

The terrifying flames could instantly turn normal True Human Rank experts into dust.

The Iron Dragon Strong Countries side.

“So, that is the peak genius of the Northern Continent.”

Bei Moi took a deep breath. Xie Qinglong’s bloodline secret technique perfectly countered his Dark Water Inheritance.

At this instant, he felt his flesh and Qi of True Spirit tremble. In a real battle, he probably wouldn’t even able to block a few blows from Xie Qinglong.

Sky Cloud Blade Drawing Technique!

Jiang!

The ancient blade came out of its sheath and slashed the flames into nothing. At the same time, an invisible blade intent first charged into the opponent's consciousness.

Many geniuses' present felt their hearts go cold. It was as if an invisible blade had slashed through their own bodies.

"Blade intent!"

"When did Tian Yunzhi have such powerful blade intent?"

The Scarlet Sky Great Country and other strong countries were stunned.

The blade intent slashed through the air and forced Xie Qinglong to take a step back.

This was just the first blade drawing technique.

Tian Yunzhi then circulated his Tian and Yun bloodlines that flashed blue and white.

"When did this brat comprehend blade intent and when did it get so powerful?"

In just a few blades, Xie Qinglong had been forced to retreat and he had bloody marks on his chest and face.

In terms of bloodline, Tian Yunzhi wasn't any weaker than him. On the contrary, his might be even stronger after his fall and rise.

Even Prince Jin and Princess Linyue were slightly surprised.

The strength that Tian Yunzhi displayed could reach the top one hundred or go even higher.

“If the rumour is real, he comprehended blade intent after losing to Xie Wuheng and his blade intent is twice as strong as the blade intent of others.”

Princess Linyue’s eyes flashed.

She understood Xin Wuheng’s strength. Half a year ago, the two had come to a draw but what infuriated her was that that mysterious genius had only used one hand from beginning to end.

Xin Wuheng’s legend became stories spoken at meals. He didn’t have a high talent nor bloodline. He didn’t even learn from seniors but a person like this had comprehended everything himself and created his own path of cultivation.

Sheeeew!

Xie Qinglong fell over and was defeated by Tian Yunzhi.

“Thanks.”

Tian Yunzhi returned victorious. The Canopy Great Country’s victory obviously made the Scarlet Sky Great Country lose face and they sent out their number two genius.

Of the three Great Countries, the Canopy Great Country wasn’t weak, but the juniors usually weren’t as formidable as the others.

“Zhe zhe...”

Wang Xiaoguai rubbed his hands enthusiastically and jumped out with his gold and silver stick.

The number two genius of the Scarlet Sky Great Country had reached the peak stages of the True Human Rank and wasn't much weaker than prince Jin.

Wang Xiaoguai fought fiercely this battle.

His bloodline power allowed him to become stronger with more injuries.

A hundred moves later, Wang Xiaoguai was injured which greatly increased his battle power and gave him victory.

After losing two battles in a row, the expressions of those from the Scarlet Sky Great Country finally changed.

"If the number two and three of the Canopy Great Country are already so strong, then Prince Jin..."

The Scarlet Sky and Purple Rising Great Country's geniuses were moved.

In reality, Zhao Feng knew clearly that Wang Xiaoguai and Prince Jin's strength weren't much different. But if it was a real life or death battle, Wang Xiaoguai would probably win.

In terms of offense, Tian Yunzhi surpassed Prince Jin.

"The Canopy Great Country is indeed different this time. I know Prince Jin but number two and number three..."

Princess Linyu's eyes twinkled as her gaze scanned over Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin.

On the Northern Star Stand.

To make it easier for geniuses to challenge each other, the seating plan was unique.

“Ke Li, you go test out that blue haired brat’s strength. Fan Xiaoyue, you go scout out that girl dressed in white who makes others jealous of her beauty.”

Princess Linyue ordered.

Ke Li and Fan Xiaoyue were ranked fourth and fifth in the Purple Rising Great Country respectively and in the past, they were comparable to third and fourth in the Canopy Great Country.

Princess Linyue’s targets were Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin.

Chapter 339: Gathering of Stars (2)

“The Canopy Great Country and Purple Rising Great Country are friends and our juniors rarely meet each other. We can use this chance of sparring to increase our friendship.”

Princess Linyue’s eyes flashed with heroicness.

She had mentioned sparring straight out and didn’t try find problems like the Scarlet Sky Great Country.

Prince Jin hiccupped. Could it be Princess Linyue was going to challenge himself?

Facing Princess Linyue who was at the True Mystic Rank, he had no chance of victory.

Although Prince Jin’s bloodline was strong, Princess Linyue was only stronger than him and in terms of cultivation she was also higher.

Luckily.

Princess Linyue didn’t seem to have any intention of challenging Prince Jin.

In her opinion, she knew Prince Jin who had lost many times to her. Her true opponent was Xin Wuheng and even Mo Tianyi.

A male and female soon walked out from the Purple Rising Great Country.

They were the number four and five geniuses: Ke Li and Fan Xiaoyue.

The cultivation of the two had reached the late and early stages of the True Human Rank respectively.

Their ranking perfectly mirrored Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin's rankings.

According to previous experience, under the same ranking, those from the Canopy Great Country weren't the Purple Rising Great Country's match.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng who was sitting down suddenly felt a battle intent come from a silver white robed youth in front.

"Blue haired brat, come and fight."

Ke Li said impatiently without any respect.

If it weren't because of Princess Linyue, he wouldn't have paid any attention to Zhao Feng.

Ke Li had the right to be arrogant. In the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering he had reached the top three hundred and half a year ago, slew a peak stage True Human Rank bandit after chasing him for ten thousand miles.

Ke Li became famous after that.

He obviously had no interest in challenging a newbie whose cultivation was lower than him.

While Ke Li was shouting, he didn't realise prince Jin and company had gloating expressions.

Tian Yunzhi and Jiang Sanfeng all had playful smiles.

These details fell into Princess Linyue's eyes who became surprised.

The Iron Dragon Strong Country's side.

"Zhao Feng!"

Bei Moi's heart jumped and his expression changed as he stared at the blue haired youth in the Canopy Great Country.

"What?"

The other representative Lu Long from the Iron Dragon Strong Country saw Bei Moi's change in expression.

"Nothing, just saw a familiar person."

Bei Moi's gaze started to pay attention to what was happening there.

The three great countries weren't something the two of them could participate in.

The situation here caught the attention of many people present.

Zhao Feng sat on the same spot and ignored Ke Li's shout.

His gaze even turned towards a corner.

"Brother Bei Moi, we meet again. How's the Broken Moon Clan doing?"

A voice sounded in Bei Moi's mind which made his heart thump.

When Zhao Feng interacted with him, Lu Long who was next to him and even True Lord Tiexiao didn't sense anything.

It was hard to imagine that Zhao Feng who was being challenged right now could still talk easily to him.

"Zhao Feng, the Purple Rising Country and our Canopy Great Country are friends. Just spar already, it won't waste much time of yours."

Seeing the atmosphere was a bit cold Prince Jin smiled and said.

After all, he was the Canopy Great Country's leader.

Prince Jin's words made the Purple Rising Great Country's geniuses' furrow their eyebrows in irritation.

He gave off the feeling that Prince Jin himself was needed for this youth to make a move. It was like saying: Just go, you'll finish it in an instant.

Ridiculous!

Ke Li boiled with anger. Prince Jin and Zhao Feng's attitude was completely looking down on him.

Putting aside Prince Jin who was stronger than him and whose opponent should be Princess Linyue, what right did this blue haired brat have?

“Hahaha, blue haired brat, your name is Zhao Feng, right? If you can exchange ten blows with me without losing, I’ll surrender.”

Ke Li laughed as his silver white robe rippled.

Weng~~

A scarlet green ripple appeared around him which formed dozens of flaming blade lines like a flaming blade array.

Any normal True Human Rank that came within a ten yards radius of him would be burnt to a crisp.

On top of this a scarlet black blade appeared on his hand which was condensed with fire symbols that caused countless flames to rise into the sky.

“Looks like Ke Li’s using his full strength. He’s trained the Scarlet Flame Symbol to the seventh symbol.”

“With the Dark Lines Flaming Blade, his strength is almost at the True Mystic Rank.”

Those from the Purple Rising Great Country looked at Zhao Feng gloatingly but they found that the geniuses from the Canopy Great Country also had gloating expressions.

“Brother Zhao watch out that guy’s battle power is terrifying... not good! He’s charging over!”

Bei Moi’s expression changed as he warned Zhao Feng through mental energy.

Maybe feeling a threat Zhao Feng finally turned his gaze to Ke Li.

“I only need one eye to beat you.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye seemed to become a limitless ice abyss.

Eye of the Heart!

One of Zhao Feng’s three eye techniques was instantly used.

Ke Li’s eyes were sucked into that abyssal world and his expression became dazed.

The next scene stunned the prodigies present.

Dang!

The scarlet black blade in Ke Li’s hand fell onto the ground as the Qi of True Spirit faded.

Pa! Pa!

Ke Li started to slap himself on the face.

“Ting’er, it’s my fault. I’m a bastard.”

“You married that bitch and was tortured and died. Everything’s my fault...”

Loud slaps sounded across the Northern Star Stand.

Ke Li’s face was soon puffing red and blood dripped out from his mouth.

Plop!

In the end he kneeled and wept.

The people from the Purple Rising Great Country started to shout and scream however Ke Li was lost in his own emotions and couldn't sense the outside world much.

"Ke Li lost."

Princess Linyue glanced deeply at Zhao Feng before sending in people to take Ke Li away.

From the beginning to finish.

Zhao Feng had sat on the same place and used one glance.

The Eye of the Heart was used against the emotion and desires of people. Anything alive couldn't not have emotions nor any flaws in the heart.

Zhao Feng could make the opponent fall into their heart demons.

Back at the Water Moon Secret cave he had used a similar skill to make Master Bi and company fight each other.

"This guy's eye bloodline is terrifying."

"In just one glance Ke Li lost."

The geniuses of the Purple Rising Great Country and Scarlet Sky Great Country were full of wary towards Zhao Feng.

The Iron Dragon Great Country's side.

Bei Moi's heart shook. At this instance Zhao Feng was still talking to him about the situation of the thirteen countries and Broken Moon Clan.

This meant that Zhao Feng was doing two things at once and while talking to him, had defeated Ke Li.

If others knew of this their analysis of Zhao Feng's eye bloodline would go up a level.

After Ke Li was defeated.

The other opponent Fan Xiaoyue was dazed for a while before recovering.

She soon challenged Liu Qinxin.

Fan Xiaoyue looked at this stunning beauty who made herself feel guilty for her looks.

Liu Qinxin smiled and a seven stringed Qin appeared in her hand.

In the competition in the Capital, she didn't use a Qin.

"Cultivator of the Dao of Entertainment."

Fan Xiaoyue's eyes flashed as she didn't give Liu Qinxin the time to play and sent a blue purple strike towards her.

These condensed attacks were fast and powerful.

The cultivators of the Dao of Entertainment were deadly when they started playing.

Jiang!

Liu Qinxin's jade fingers touched the Qin and the blood of many geniuses present felt their blood boil.

A half transparent line rippled out towards Fan Xiaoyue.

Crack!

The blue purple strike Fan Xiaoyue sent out crumbled and an invisible power rushed into her body.

Wah!

Fan Xiaoyue spat out a mouthful of blood and the continuous ripples forced her to retreat.

In almost one move Fan Xiaoyue was defeated.

The Purple Rising Great Country was dead silent.

"This Liu Qinxin is also terrifying. If she used her Qin to the fullest, even the attack of someone of the same cultivation will be easily nullified."

Princess Linyue's expression was solemn.

She didn't put Zhao Feng nor Liu Qinxin to heart personally was wary of the Canopy Great Country's overall strength.

Prince Jin, Wang Xiaoguai, Tian Yunzhi, Zhao Feng, Liu Qinxin. None of them were simple, each was scarier than the last.

“Looks like this times Sacred True Dragon Gathering the Canopy Great Country are able to turn the situation around.”

“In terms of overall strength, the Canopy Great Country suppress the other two great countries.”

The forces on the Northern Star Stand discussed.

The upper echelon from the Canopy Great Country had bright red faces of glory.

On the northern Star Stand the Canopy Great Country had no losses and swept across the other two great countries.

“But in terms of the leader the Canopy Great Country is a bit weaker. Prince Jin had lost more than once to Princess Linyue.”

Others saw the Canopy Great Countries flaw.

As time passed more and more strong countries, families and major factions arrived.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes for comprehension and didn’t bother about the outside world.

At a certain moment.

Discussion broke out once more on the Northern Star Stand.

“The people from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan are here.”

“The Ten Thousand Sword Clan is the number one sword clan in the Northern Continent and their strength is almost at the Ten Great Clans, enough to destroy any strong country.”

A few figures descended from the sky.

The leader was a one-eyed sword cultivator who had reached the half step Origin Core Realm and was even a bit stronger than the Grand Elder of the Imperials.

“This old undead is also here.”

The blood hair coloured Tiemo’s expression changed.

In terms of strength the Ten Thousand Sword Clan was close to a one-star faction and stronger than the Iron Blood Religion.

There were only two geniuses from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan.

One was an azure robed male with weird white hair.

The other was a snow-white female who had piercing sharp eyes.

“It’s her...”

Bei Moi was stunned as he looked at the familiar girl.

Back then that female had crushed all the thirteen countries’ geniuses under her feet with her sword.

He instinctively glanced towards Zhao Feng but the latter had closed his eyes in comprehension and didn’t see this.

Chapter 340: Gathering of Stars (3)

The snow-white female from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan was the past number one genius of the thirteen clans - Cang Yuyue.

Being the number one Sword Clan in the Northern Clan, the Ten Thousand Sword Clan was a force that was just below the Ten Great Clans.

With such a force descending the other strong countries and clans all retreated.

“The Head disciple of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan Xia Xianshang came thirtieth in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering and apart from Mo Tianyi, no one else in the Northern Continent can beat him.”

The other geniuses all looked at the white-haired youth with fear and solemnness.

Xia Xianshang had reached the True Mystic Rank and was the number one genius of the number one sword clan of the Northern Continent. He was famous across the entire continent.

“Who’s that plain clothed girl? She’s only at the True Human Rank but is able to take one of the two spots of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan.”

“Don’t you know that she’s the sword prodigy Cang Yuyue who just recently popped out a couple years ago and her talent isn’t weaker than Xia Xianshang. Apparently, she comprehended sword intent before Xia Xianshang.”

The geniuses from across the continent gathered their gazes on these two prodigies from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan.

Even the leaders of the three Great Countries such as Prince Jin and Princess Linyue all smiled and greeted Xia Xianshang.

Xia Xianshang smiled faintly back at Princess Linyue but was colder towards Prince Jin and company.

Prince Jin was slightly unhappy but he didn’t dare show it.

All the three Great Countries wanted the Ten Thousand Sword Clan on their side. They were not to be offended.

“This Cang Yuyue is able to take one of the two spots of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan?”

Princess Linyue was surprised.

In her memory there was at least two of three more peak True Human Rank geniuses whose strength were on par with Prince Jin.

It was hard to imagine how strong her battle power was to be able to rise out from that competition.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng was in comprehension and didn't realise Cang Yuyue was here.

His blue hair and cold aura was different from before and Cang Yuyue didn't pay much attention to him.

However, Bei Moi who was in the corner had recognised Cang Yuyue and was slightly excited.

The two both came from a place far away and could compete in a larger stage in the same era.

No one dared to challenge the two from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan. This was especially so for Xia Xianshang who had reached the top of the geniuses from the Northern Continent. No one present probably could take one sword from him.

It was Cang Yuyue who was the target of others such as Princess Linyue and company.

Right at this instant the sound of flying appeared once more.

Another few factions descended.

“Look, the people from the Heavenly Yuan Clan are here.”

“Mo Tianyi’s here.”

The Northern Star Stand broke out into chaos.

Everyone lifted their heads and saw several large birds with wingspans at least thirty yards wide.

There was at least three to four True Lord Rank aura’s and another two at the half step Origin Core Realm.

When these figures descended, their powerful aura suppressed the area.

Being one of the Ten Great Clans, any elder from the Heavenly Yuan Clan was at the True Lord Rank.

There was ten people from the Heavenly Yuan Clan. The leader was a handsome youth who seemed to have divine lights in his eyes. Every action from him brought intense pressure. It was as if he was the leading genius of this generation.

“He’s Mo Tianyi? The legend of the Northern Continent?”

The breathing rate of many geniuses quickened as their expressions became full of excitement and admiration.

Some of the female geniuses even felt their heart beats speed up and their cheeks flush red as they stared at Mo Tianyi’s handsome face.

After Mo Tianyi’s arrival, the situation on the Northern Star Stand changed a bit.

He seemed to become the leader of all the Northern Continent geniuses.

No one was unwilling and no one dared challenge him.

Only Xia Xianshang from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan looked at Mo Tianyi in the eye for a solid breath or two and the invisible mental energy clash made the hearts of the surrounding prodigies uneasy.

After a while the place calmed down but more gazes were inspecting the ten from the Heavenly Yuan Clan.

The Heavenly Yuan Clan was extremely powerful. They had five to six peak True Human Ranks who were only stronger than Prince Jin.

Apart from Mo Tianyi, there was another elegant female figure who caught the attention of many.

The girl smiled and her beauty was enough to destroy countries. Her faint purple dress fluttered. It was as if she was a beauty made of jade.

“It’s her... Zhao Yufei!”

Bei Moi and Cang Yuyue’s eyes landed on the purple dressed girl.

From back then, the Thirteen Countries had changed.

Many geniuses had gone to other countries.

Bei Moi had sided with Hai Yun Master and betrayed them.

Cang Yuyue successfully entered the number one sword clan of the Northern Continent.

Zhao Feng became a Chapter Leader of the Iron Blood Religion.

Of the three, Cang Yuyue had the had the greatest fortune.

However, no one would have thought Zhao Yufei would be even luckier.

The Ten Great Clans were ancient factions that stood at the peak of the Continent.

“The Heavenly Yuan Clan, Ten Thousand Sword Clan are here. Most of the forces on the Northern Continent have arrived.”

The present geniuses scanned around.

“There’s one more.”

Princess Linyue’s eyes jumped around.

“Which one?”

“There’s still the Ten Thousand Origin Clan, a Clan even older than the Heavenly Yuan Clan.”

Princess Linyue informed as the sound of flying appeared.

From the sky a scarlet cloud flew over. It was a dozen or so yards long and a few figures could be seen on it.

If one looked closely, they would realise that the scarlet cloud was made up of countless scarlet gold metal wires.

“The Ten Thousand Origin Clan has arrived.”

The geniuses from the Heavenly Yuan Clan and Ten Thousand Sword Clan glanced over.

In the Northern Continent the Ten Thousand Origin Clan was the oldest and was on par in strength with the Ten Thousand Sword Clan, just below the Heavenly Yuan Clan.

There weren't many people from the Ten Thousand Origin Clan, only three in total.

One elder and two men.

One was a youth with curled hair and his hands were behind his back whose cultivation had reached the True Mystic Rank.

The other was a normal youth who had shut eyes and extremely average.

Most of the gazes were attracted by the True Mystic Rank genius but the peak geniuses such as Mo Tianyi, Xia Xianshang, Princess Linyue and company had their eyes land on the second.

The clothes that youth was wearing as well as his appearance was too normal. So normal that it could be ignored.

"Xin Wuheng!"

Battle intent surged in Tian Yunzhi's eyes and the blade on his back trembled slightly.

"Xin Wuheng? He's the prodigy who's been stunning the Northern Continent?"

"This Xin Wuheng isn't even twenty years old but became the Ten Thousand Origin Clan's Head disciple. In this generation he's only lost to Mo Tianyi before."

"Apparently Prince Jin, Princess Linyue and several others have also lost to this person before."

The eyes of the other geniuses widened as they stared at Xin Wuheng.

But.

Xin Wuheng's clothing was too normal and his eyes were still closed.

"Who is this Xin Wuheng? Why do I feel like he's like Brother Zhao Feng?"

Bei Moi and Cang Yuyue didn't know Xin Wuheng.

Back at the Sun Feather City Xin Wuheng was a genius that was full of mystery.

In the summit he tied 'first' with Zhao Feng and had the title of 'ten moves Xin Wuheng.'

However, at the summit Xin Wuheng had restricted his cultivation by one rank even when fighting with Zhao Feng.

Only Zhao Feng who had the God's Spiritual Eye noticed this.

"Xin Wuheng we meet again."

Zhao Yufei murmured.

She had entered the Northern Continent for a while and even witnessed Xin Wuheng and Mo Tianyi's battle.

In Zhao Yufei's heart there was an unbeatable youth who was always calm. He always broke the legends and created miracles even though that 'person' had only tied with Xin Wuheng back then.

"Brother Zhao Feng... will you appear this time at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering?"

Zhao Yufei's eyes spun as she looked around.

She wouldn't believe that with Zhao Feng's talent he wouldn't be able to participate in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering unless he was unwilling to.

Therefore.

Zhao Yufei started to search.

The several hundred geniuses were around the Northern Star Stand and it was hard to find one person.

Zhao Yufei bit her lips and left the Heavenly Yuan Clan group as she searched.

"Sister Yufei, who are you trying to find? I'll come with you."

Mo Tianyi smiled faintly and walked over.

In the Clan, only they were disciples of Supremes and had a closer status.

At a certain moment.

Zhao Yufei's footsteps stopped when she arrived at the Canopy Great Country group.

"Mo Tianyi's here."

"Who's the beautiful girl with Mo Tianyi? She fits perfectly with him."

Prince Jin and some other geniuses were slightly dazed as if they had been favoured by a goddess.

“What? Did you find the person?”

Mo Tianyi felt slightly weird.

He only knew Prince Jin a little bit and the others could be ignored.

Zhao Yufei’s eyes scanned over the ten stars and landed on a blue haired youth for a quick while.

She also looked surprisingly at Liu Qinxin who had a rare aura.

“Let’s go somewhere else.”

Zhao Yufei smiled which seemed to make the flowers bloom and all the males to lose their soul.

At this instance she seemed to receive a good piece of news that made her happy.

“Sure.”

Mo Tianyi faintly nodded his head and as he turned around, his eyes glanced at the blue haired youth.

Zhao Yufei’s small action didn’t escape his powerful senses.

“Who’s this blue haired youth that Sister Yufei doesn’t want to disrupt?”

Although Mo Tianyi was curious, he didn’t ask anything as this was her secret.

Prince Jin and the others sent the two away with their eyes and a feeling of being acknowledged. After all, they received the attention of the legend of the Northern Continent, Mo Tianyi.

“She knows Zhao Feng?”

Of the ten stars, only Liu Qinxin noticed Zhao Yufei’s small action.