

King Eye 351

Chapter 351: Copying Secret Technique

This beauty was Zhao Feng's most powerful opponent that he had met so far. The key point was that their battle wasn't directed by the True Dragon Token but man-made.

This made him think. Apart from participating in the fights, he spent most of the time comprehending his root of law and didn't pay much attention to the outside world.

In reality, the truth wasn't complex.

"Of the four black horses of the northern stage, only Bing Shuiyue and Zhao Feng have forty-four wins."

"That blue haired brat's luck had always been good. That's why he could be on par with Bing Shuiyue."

"Hehe, looks like Bing Shuiyue is indeed as competitive as her sister. She won't allow such a thing to happen."

Most of the geniuses were playful, waiting to watch a good show.

Bing Shuiyue stood quietly on stage and her eyes were filled with disgust and disdain.

"A measly early stage True Human Rank is on par with me? This is a humiliation towards the entire Northern zone. I am the number one black horse."

Bing Shuiyue's eyebrows furrowed and became more disgusted but Zhao Feng's luck was always good and didn't lose.

She wanted to truly become the number one black horse of the Northern zone and even become the entire Sacred True Dragon's number one black horse star.

This was why she had challenged Zhao Feng.

“No wonder. It’s good that I’m also comprehending the root of law and she’s just reached the True Mystic Rank not long ago so I can use her to help me. Furthermore, her bloodline power’s element is the same as mine.”

Zhao Feng easily accepted the reality.

Although he didn’t have much of a chance of winning, she could help him improve.

“Blue haired brat, your good luck ends here.”

Bing Shuiyue said in disdain as her True Spirit Realm coldness enveloped Zhao Feng.

She had just broken through to the True Mystic Rank not long ago and her root of law was comparable to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank, meaning that her skills were powerful.

Therefore.

Bing Shuiyue’s full cold aura could instantly destroy a normal True Human Rank’s will to battle.

“Damn it’s cold.”

Zhao Feng hiccupped but his mental energy remained unharmed.

Shua!

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and locked onto Bing Shuiyue.

Bing Shuiyue’s snow robe started to fade away in Zhao Feng’s eye and transparency was only one of the God’s Spiritual Eyes basic power.

However, Zhao Feng didn't do this because he was a pervert. In a flash Bing Shuiyue's figure was replaced by blood and Qi of True Spirit. Her bloodline power was also shown.

The clearest one was the Qi of True Spirit which extended throughout the body.

"Shameless bastard!"

Bing Shuiyue sensed something and her face went red before turning freezing cold.

Extreme Northern Ice Wind!

Bing Shuiyue exclaimed and waved her jade hand, summoning ice blue winds howling towards Zhao Feng.

Crazy attacks.

A radius of one mile was filled with the winds of the Extreme Northern Ice Wind.

Just one wind alone was enough to instantly freeze a peak True Human Rank into an ice block.

Since she was angry and embarrassed Bing Shuiyue continuously sent out seven to eight Extreme Northern Ice Winds which would even injure normal True Mystic Rank's.

Si! Si!

Zhao Feng only felt a chilling feeling come over that even made his Qi of True Spirit circulate.

The root of law that a True Mystic Rank expert created could suppress those at the True Human Rank.

Furthermore, her cultivation and skills were both superior to Zhao Feng.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of lightning that disappeared from his original spot.

Shua Shua!

Two to three Zhao Feng's covered in a layer of lightning appeared in the air the next second.

Amongst them two were clones made from Zhao Feng's Yin Shadow Cloak.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

The icy winds exploded and instantly crushed towards where Zhao Feng was at, destroying two clones in the process.

At this moment.

Zhao Feng was forced to retreat and made to use his Claw of Lightning as well as Waves of Lightning but nothing could stop it.

The superiority in root of law, cultivation and skills was too much.

"This girl is indeed worthy of being close to Mo Tianyi and Qin Kunwu's level."

Zhao Feng would definitely lose in a head on clash.

He hadn't used his bloodline power yet nor his four eye bloodline powers. Currently he was only using his God's Spiritual Eye as well as his advantage in speed.

Yet Bing Shuiyue hadn't used her bloodline power as well or her killing moves.

Claw of Lightning!

Extreme Northern Ice Wind!

The Claw of Lightning slashed towards the Extreme Northern Ice Wind!

Crack!

The Claw of Lightning instantly broke and the remaining wind swept towards Zhao Feng.

Teleportation Lightning step!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared and reappeared several yards out, dodging the core of the move.

The spectators watched with twitching hearts.

Zhao Feng was like a walking on a tightrope. Any mistake would result in becoming an ice block.

However, Zhao Feng could always evade the danger. His God's Spiritual Eye could control the situation and inspect Bing Shuiyue's path of Qi of True Spirit, including where it went and then estimate which route it would take.

Shua! Qiu! Qiu!

Zhao Feng's movement skill of the merged Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible was quick and agile.

Bing Shuiyue didn't specialise in speed and all her attacking routes were' spied' upon by Zhao Feng, allowing him to succeed in evading every time.

"Although you're strong and I can't take your moves straight on but if you can't hit me what else can you do?"

Zhao Feng's figure flashed by on the stage and seemed to slightly casual.

His God's Spiritual Eye locked onto Bing Shuiyue right from the beginning and inspected her usage of the root of law.

The geniuses below who were waiting to watch a show took back their playfulness and underestimation.

Some of the top geniuses instead had solemn expressions.

"Although this Zhao Feng doesn't seem to be winning, he's actually the one controlling the situation."

Xia Xianshang's expression became wary.

He was thinking about the result if all his sword routes were all seen by Zhao Feng on top of his agile speed.

"This kid's eye bloodline has this rare ability?"

The ghost eyed man's eyes flashed with jealousy.

Firstly, his bloodline power could take the initiative and secondly, his large source of mental energy could allow him to accomplish an incredible feat in the path of mental energy illusions.

Furthermore, instinct told him that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye wasn't as simple as it looked because his own eye bloodline became uneasy when it met Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

“Shuiyue’s being led by this brat.”

Goddess Bing Wei who was watching raised her eyebrows.

Dozens of moves later.

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed everywhere and had a bit of the style the ‘Water Moon Pirate’ once had.

His God’s Spiritual Eye kept on locking onto Bing Shuiyue and only defended.

Bing Shuiyue wasn’t dumb and regained her calmness, not wasting her Qi of True Spirit.

“If that’s so...”

Bing Shuiyue’s expression was cold and she snickered as her Qi of True Spirit started to spread rapidly.

Not good!

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically. He saw Bing Shuiyue’s root of law bloom to a maximum and a dangerous feeling appeared.

Ice Blade Windstorm!

Bing Shuiyue exclaimed as she leapt into the sky and kept on moving her hands, sending wind storms in every direction.

What was more terrifying was that ice shards would appear next to the wind storm and would even crush mountains.

Bing Shuiyue danced around and the range of the ice blade wind storm increased to a hundred yards.

Wherever she went, that devastating windstorm would follow her.

Being an expert at the True Mystic Rank, Bing Shuiyue's speed wasn't much slower than Zhao Feng. The main difference between her and Zhao Feng was agility but with the ice blade wind storm, she decreased the space Zhao Feng had to dodge.

"The range of attacks from the True Mystic Rank surpasses the True Human Rank by more than a level."

Zhao Feng landed on the ground with a solemn expression.

Three Flowered Treasured Lotus!

With a calm expression, a three-coloured lotus appeared under Zhao Feng's feet.

Weng~

Three petals of green, blue and purple extended from the lotus, forming a three-coloured barrier.

Ding- Tok! Tok!

Sparks flew everywhere on the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus and the hits from the ice blade wind storm made the three coloured petals fade in colour.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he stood on the three-flower treasured lotus.

The defensive capabilities of the three flowered Treasured lotus was without a doubt powerful.

The Three Flowered Treasured Lotus gave off a hypnosis and hormone smell that made Bing Shuiyue exclaim and retreat dozens of yards.

“Shameless!”

Bing Shuiyue’s face was slightly red and her body became hot.

She stared at Zhao Feng with disgust but the latter didn’t mind and murmured: “This girl’s inheritance and skill is powerful and therefore has a good root of law allowing her to be compared to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.”

At this point Zhao Feng had understood Bing Shuiyue’s root of law.

Zhao Feng had grasped the technique and direction to form the root of law but lacked time.

At this instance Bing Shuiyue attacked again as lines of ice appeared on her skin.

“Ice Wind Phoenix Wings!”

The wind storm in the air suddenly gathered and increased in power.

At last that devastating power condensed into an ice phoenix that brought a pressure from the ancient times.

“This is your bloodline power?”

Zhao Feng’s bloodline trembled slightly and the ancient aura made breathing for him difficult.

Even though he had the three flowered Treasured Lotus, it was hard for him to face this move.

However, at this dangerous moment Zhao Feng became calm.

Under the locking of the God's Spiritual Eye, he saw Bing Shuiyue's usage of her bloodline power.

"Since her bloodline has the same element as mine, it should be suitable for me."

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

Shua!

A diagram of how bloodline was supposed to be used appeared in Zhao Feng's mind according to how Bing Shuiyue used it was copied onto himself.

God's Spiritual Eye - Copy!

Zhao Feng's left eye gave off a mysterious blue light and in the next instant, he mimicked Bing Shuiyue's hand actions, waving them in the air.

Huang!

A large but blurry figure appeared behind Zhao Feng. It was magnificent and sat on an incomplete ice throne, like the Lord of Winter

Chapter 352: Flaming Eye's Power

Ever since the Capital, Zhao Feng's usage of bloodline was much better than before.

Weng~

A large mysterious figure around a yard high appeared behind Zhao Feng but this time it was clearer than in the past.

The only difference was that under the figure a blurry 'throne of ice' seemed to appear and it gave off an ancient aura.

"That's!"

On the spectating stand the Mystic Ice Queen inspected the figure behind Zhao Feng's back with surprise.

That figure was obviously a power that traced back to its ancestor.

However, such a pure and old bloodline power was something that even the Mystic Ice Queen didn't know about.

Break!

Zhao Feng shouted and thrust out his palm like a flower blooming and thunder crackling.

With this palm the Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Ice Treasured Bible's insights merged perfectly together and its effect wasn't as simple as one plus one.

Obviously, Zhao Feng's comprehension of the root of law of the past few days had improved.

Hu~

The palm was surrounded by a figure of ice that could freeze blood.

The palm Zhao Feng thrust out expanded to a flower of ice and lightning around ten yards large.

Boom----

The ice phoenix clashed with the flower of ice and lightning, creating a terrifying booming sound.

Crack!

The flower of ice and lightning exploded in the air.

Hu!

Bing Shuiyue's Ice Wind Phoenix Wings still had the advantage and charged towards Zhao Feng even though it was incomplete.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. There was major difference in cultivation between the two.

Bam!

The remaining power of the Ice Wind Phoenix Wings smashed onto the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus and made the three petals tremble.

Wu!

The mysterious figure behind Zhao Feng roared deeply and gave a mysterious protection which made the coldness disappear as soon as it came close.

"How is this possible... your hand actions were the exact same as mine! You stole my technique!"

Bing Shuiyue looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief. She didn't expect him to have such a powerful bloodline power.

The weird thing was that Zhao Feng's bloodline element was the same as hers.

Back at the Canopy Great Country Prince Jin and Wang Xiaoguai's bloodline secret technique were different so Zhao Feng could only look at it to improve his own.

Now that he had met someone with the same bloodline element, he could directly copy it.

"How is this stealing your technique? Ice elemental bloodlines isn't something that only the Mystic Ice Palace has."

Zhao Feng smiled.

"You're courting death. Although your bloodline might be strong the difference in cultivation and mastery can't be closed in upon."

Bing Shuiyue's face was cold as she once again attacked.

Ice Wind Phoenix Wings!

An ice blue windstorm condensed to an even large ice phoenix that crushed down towards Zhao Feng.

Ice Lightning Mystic Flower!

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and thrust out his palm, clashing directly with the ice phoenix as thunder boomed.

Pa! Bam! Boom-

This time, Zhao Feng's skill became more familiar and he could directly face Bing Shuiyue.

In terms of pure damage Zhao Feng's power of ice and lightning was stronger than just ice but Bing Shuiyue's cultivation had reached the True Mystic Rank and had a root of law that gave her a massive advantage.

Therefore, in the clashes Zhao Feng was still at a disadvantage but was doing much better than just evading.

Bing Shuiyue's eyebrows furrowed and felt troubled.

Zhao Feng had the three Flowered Treasured Lotus for defence and had the mysterious protection of the ice throne behind him.

The coldness that broke through the defence would mysteriously disappear when it got close to Zhao Feng and as time passed the figure behind Zhao Feng became bright instead.

"This blue haired brat's so fierce! He's already able to face Bing Shuiyue."

"Looks like the number one black horse of the Northern stage is still unknown."

The spectators were surprised.

Qin Kunwu, Xia Xianshang and the ghost eyed man were all surprised as well.

The eyes of the overwhelming prodigy Goddess Bing Wei flashed with stun: "His bloodline can even absorb the power of ice."

Zhao Feng's bloodline inheritance could defend as well as attack.

Adding on the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus, he couldn't lose.

Shua! Sou Sou!

The Three Flowered Treasured Lotus suddenly flew around and slowly, his defence turned into offense.

Pa! Bam! Boom---

Zhao Feng and Bing Shuiyue clashed on the northern stage and none of them gave way.

Bing Shuiyue's aura was stronger whereas Zhao Feng was more agile and his flower of ice and lightning would blossom every time.

"Looks like the two black horses of the Northern stage are not bad."

"The two black horses' strength are comparable to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank."

The battle on the Northern stage attracted the gazes of the crowd.

"Little sister's won."

After being silent for a long time Goddess Bing Wei finally murmured.

Being an overwhelming prodigy, this was her conclusion.

Who would win and who would lose?

Qin Kunwu, Xia Xianshang and the ghost eyed man were all thinking.

"This Zhao Feng is indeed a black horse which even I didn't see but unfortunately he's going to lose."

Qin Kunwu said with certainty.

“What do you mean?”

The square faced youth asked curiously. He thought highly of Zhao Feng and his exchange with Bing Shuiyue was stunning.

“Any bloodline inheritance can’t last forever.”

Qin Kunwu smiled.

Hearing this the square faced youth’s expression changed slightly but then he sighed, as if admitting Qin Kunwu’s knowledge.

“Once he loses the protection of his bloodline power, how will he face a True Mystic Rank?”

Bing Shuiyue’s eyes flashed with smugness.

Although she couldn’t take care of Zhao Feng right now, she still had the advantage.

The clash of the two would deplete both their bloodline power and bloodlines was an inheritance that was hard to replenish.

In terms of recovery speed bloodlines were much slower than Qi of True Spirit.

Furthermore, Bing Shuiyue believed that with her usage of bloodline, she would last longer than Zhao Feng.

“Am I going to lose?”

How could Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye not see the current situation?

As the fight continued his bloodline power was depleting but he didn't want to lose like this.

"I won't be her match physically unless I form my root of law. Looks like I can only try mental energy."

Zhao Feng analysed.

Swords, fists and Qi of True Spirit were all physical attacks that appeared in reality.

"Eye of Illusion? With her root of law being so powerful, her mental energy level is definitely not low.
Eye of Ice Soul? She cultivates the ice element so should have strong resistance against mental energy.
Eye of the Heart? Those from the Mystic Ice palace are cold and it's hard to find a flaw."

Zhao Feng considered his three eye bloodline techniques but found that the best was the Lightning Fire God's Eye was the best choice.

Fire and Ice countered one another and the Eye of Lightning Fire was formed from both Lightning and Fire that attacked through the physical and mental energy dimension.

Of course.

Zhao Feng still had a choice and that was the Water Moon God Peach Fan to fire a direct mental energy attack. The person with more mental energy had a bigger advantage.

"Let's try the Lightning Fire God's Eye...."

Zhao Feng thought and decided.

Weng~

Inside his dantian, a wisp of True Spirit Lightning Fire suddenly jumped. A faint blue blood then connected this True Spirit Lightning Fire into the dimension of his left eye.

Within the dimension of his left eye.

The half transparent True Spirit Lightning Fire merged with the freezing pond.

Peng Peng Peng Peng!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye thumped with a weird rhythm.

The freezing pond in his left eye suddenly became surrounded with a half transparent azure flame of lightning and fire that revolved like it had life.

With the merging of the eye power and True Spirit Lightning Flame, the latter seemed to become Zhao Feng's 'eye'.

At this moment in time.

The edges of Zhao Feng's left eye were surrounded by a faint azure lightning flame that spun quickly.

"That's!"

Bing Shuiyue's heart trembled and felt uneasy.

"How... how is this possible?"

The ghost eyed man watching shouted with shock: "This is my Wu family's Ghost Eye Eye Flame technique!"

“Lightning Fire God’s Eye.... open!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye flashed.

Shu!

A faint azure lightning flame appeared out of nowhere and burnt Bing Shuiyue’s body with a ‘boom’. This wasn’t just a normal fire.

In the blink of an eye that azure lightning flame started to burn and even extended into the mental energy dimension.

“Ahhh!”

Bing Shuiyue screamed as her face turned pale and cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

She circulated her Qi of True Spirit and bright lines appeared on her skin.

Shu~

Most of the flames on her was soon put out but the Lightning Fire God’s Eye’s speed was too fast and would hit the target almost at the same instance it was used.

When the lightning fire was put out Bing Shuiyue’s skin was scorched but more danger came from the mental energy dimension.

The Lightning Fore God’s Eye was merged from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and True Spirit Lightning Fire so it would also burn the mental energy dimension.

Facing the soul attack, Bing Shuiyue had less defensive methods.

“Ahhh!”

Bing Shuiyue howled and rolled on the ground.

The invisible lightning fire was burning in her mental energy dimension and made her experience pain she had never felt before.

“Little sister!”

Goddess Bing Wei’s expression changed drastically.

“Blue haired brat... how dare you steal our Wu family’s ghost eye flame secret technique?”

The ghost eyed man roared.

Zhao Feng’s Lightning Fire God’s Eye was obviously copied off him but was even more powerful than his.

At this moment in time the ghost eyed man gritted his teeth in anger and jealousy.

“Wait, this kid’s bloodlines most terrifying power should be inspecting and copying the opponent’s skills.”

The ghost eyed man suddenly thought of something and couldn’t help but take a cold breath.

Being one of the successors of the three major eye families, this was the first time he had heard of such a monstrous eye bloodline.

Chapter 353: The Overwhelming Prodigy’s Challenge

Northern stage.

From the overwhelming prodigies to the normal geniuses and spectators across the continent, they were all in shock.

Lightning Fire God's Eye!

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed and a half transparent flame had landed on Bing Shuiyue.

Victory was decided in the blink of an eye.

No one had thought that the change would be so fast.

A moment before Bing Shuiyue had the absolute advantage but now was rolling around as if she would rather be dead.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. The Lightning Fire God's Eyes' power had exceeded his expectations and instantly forced the opponent into a life or death situation.

At this moment the half transparent lightning fire was burning Bing Shuiyue's soul and that pain was ten to one hundred times more painful than physical pain.

"Little sister! Shuiyue... quickly admit defeat."

Goddess Bing Wei and the Mystic Ice Queen on the spectating stand exclaimed.

Plop!

Bing Shuiyue screamed and then fainted.

Shua!

The judge waved the True Dragon Flag as he looked deeply towards Zhao Feng.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's True Dragon Token became much brighter and turned from deep bronze to faint silver.

His dragon blessing increased by a huge margin.

When Zhao Feng came from the stage he saw Goddess Bing Wei's cold killing intent as well as the ghost eyed man's jealousy and rage.

Although his fame had grown after this fight he had offended one of the overwhelming prodigies and caused the ghost eyed man to be jealous.

"The main point is to quickly form the root of law."

Zhao Feng sat down and insights merged in his mind and interacted with the surrounding Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Now.

The battle of five zones had entered the late stages and in the Northern stage four black horses, only Zhao Feng had forty-five wins.

The fight just then made Zhao Feng become the number one black horse of the Northern stage.

At the same moment, there was also black horses from the East, South, West and middle zones.

The Southern zone had four black horses including Xin Wuheng and Liu Qinxin. Xin Wuheng fought with only one hand and even defeated someone at the True Mystic Rank.

Above the arena on the stage.

The nine Sovereigns watched the arena with surprised expressions.

“This Xin Wuheng is so young but has the feeling of a Master. He doesn’t have any bloodline nor good talent but is able to reach this step. Weird, weird.”

The bronze skinned giant Deputy Palace Lord thought.

“It is indeed a miracle and he’s even suppressed his true cultivation level.”

“The eye bloodline of the blue haired kid from the Northern zone is also strong and is at least on par with the three major eye families. Zhe zhe, maybe it might have some connection with one of the Eight Great God Eye’s.”

The Sovereigns discussed their thoughts.

The dragon blessing of this generation was incredibly strong and the amount and quality of the black horses surpassed the past.

Each one of the five overwhelming prodigies could crush several generations.

In the clouds.

Another blurry figure appeared. In this picture green grass, humans and even two-winged people or snake bodied human could be seen.

“Eh? Another inheritance shadowing appeared.”

The Sovereigns raised their head.

“This is the Green Ocean Inheritance and contains several species that are now extinct from the continent. This Inheritance only appeared once ten thousand years ago.”

“The Green Ocean Inheritances’ value is indeed not bad and close to the Four Great Inheritances.”

The smiles of the Sovereigns became broader.

The first round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering hadn’t even ended yet and two inheritance shadowings had appeared.

Even in Sword Saint Ye Wuxie, the Scarlet Moon patriarch’s era, no such thing had happened.

The only regretful thing was that any one of the four Great Inheritances hadn’t been seen yet

If not even one of the Four Great Inheritances appeared then it would be too sorry for this generation.

“Don’t panic, the four great inheritances only appear at the last moment.”

The bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord smiled faintly.

Even though this era was powerful, the dragon blessing wouldn’t reach a peak until the late stages of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Northern zone.

Zhao Feng sat cross legged on the ground and put all his focus into the root of law.

Within his dantian came tremble. This was the source of all of Zhao Feng's cultivation. His insights and everything was based here.

Zhao Feng's insights started to appear in his mind and faint azure wisps occasionally appeared that merged into the earth.

At this moment.

The root of law had begun to form in Zhao Feng's mind.

"If it was just the Lightning Inheritance, I might have already formed a root of law...."

Zhao Feng sighed.

He knew that he wasn't even in the True Mystic Rank but was trying to form a root of law.

Furthermore, he was greedy and wanted to merge the essence of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible into it.

However, although Zhao Feng now had no path for retreat, he didn't regret it.

"The strength of the root of law affect one's strength later on. For example, Bing Shuiyue had only just reached the True Mystic Rank but was able to beat Ma Tiansan."

Zhao Feng didn't take a step back and gritted his teeth.

Under this pressure, his God's Spiritual Eyes; learning skills and comprehension reached a peak as his potential was discovered.

The insights within Zhao Feng's mind may have clashed a thousand times already.

Weng~

The True Dragon Token directed Zhao Feng onto the stage.

“I surrender.”

A late-stage True Human Rank youth pouted and admitted defeated without thinking.

After beating Bing Shuiyue Zhao Feng was now the number one black horse of the North and his strength was comparable to the first tier.

When he went off stage.

Zhao Feng felt a coldness that chilled his body.

Looking around.

Goddess Bing Wei’s eyes were filled with cold killing intent and next to her was Bing Shuiyue who had a pale face.

The Mystic Ice Queen crossed her hands and was treating her disciple.

“Master, can’t you do anything?”

Goddess Bing Wei asked.

Ever since the fight, Bing Shuiyue had entered a situation of life or death.

Luckily there was an origin Core Realm Sovereign here and Spiritual Pills that saved her life.

“Shuiyue has left the danger zone but the injury on her soul can’t be healed within a short amount of time. I’m just worried that this will injure Shuiyue’s root of law and if it’s serious, she won’t be able to improve anymore.”

The Mystic Ice Queen sighed.

“Then doesn’t that mean...”

Goddess Bing Wei gritted her teeth unwillingly.

“Yes, she can’t continue to participate in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering anymore.”

The Mystic Ice Queen said with force as she looked deeply at Zhao Feng’s back and fell into silence.

Even a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm couldn’t interfere in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Every genius in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering had the protection of the Sacred Alliance, especially those that made it into the top one hundred.

Furthermore, she remembered that Zhao Feng came from the Iron Blood Religion.

Because no one died or was crippled, she couldn’t interfere amongst the juniors.

Damn it!

Goddess Bing Wei’s eye flashed with killing intent and the surrounding air was covered with ice.

“Sovereign, I would like to challenge Zhao Feng.”

Goddess Bing Wei took out her shining gold True Dragon Token and her dragon blessing covered the entire Northern zone.

According to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering's rules, everyone had three chances to challenge someone.

Before Bing Shuiyue had used this way to challenge Zhao Feng and this time Goddess Bing Wei was going to do the same to avenge her sister.

"Although I can't purposely kill on the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, I'll kill you even if I have to lose some of my dragon blessing. I will at least cripple you and destroy your cultivation."

Goddess Bing Wei's face was filled with killing intent and her snow white almost perfect face was twisted.

The overwhelming prodigy's True Dragon Token roared and a faint gold dragon wrapped around Goddess Bing Wei.

"My god, what's Goddess Bing Wei doing?"

"Challenging a black horse as an overwhelming prodigy?"

This scene shocked the entire ancient arena.

'Yu Tianhao' from the Middle zone, "Tantai Lanyue' from the Eastern zone, "Taiyun Shuangzi' from the Southern zone and 'Shi Chengtian' from the Western zone all sensed something and turned towards the Northern zone.

Instantly.

Five gold dragon blessings rose from the five zones.

At this moment in time, the first round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering entered a peak and the atmosphere was hyped. Countless geniuses felt their blood boil.

Weng~ Huang!

The surrounding stone statues became more and more real.

The pressure from it rose rapidly and even those at the Origin Core Realm couldn't stand it.

This aura was magnificent, powerful and seemed to come from the ancient eras.

"The ancient arena seems to have ignited the great ancient era's powers. This is indeed a supreme era."

The bronze skinned giant Deputy Palace Lord's eyes were filled with excitement.

Furthermore.

Another shadow appeared from the clouds.

This time.

The picture was filled with clouds and the scenes seemed to be piled up of oceans of blood and mountains of corpses that even the geniuses within the ancient arena could feel.

"My lord! It's the inheritance shadowing from the Scarlet Moon Inheritance!"

"Why has the Scarlet Moon inheritance appeared so fast?"

The Scarlet Moon Inheritance was indeed worthy of being one of the Four Great Inheritances. It had just appeared and pushed the other two inheritances to the side.

Chapter 354: Done for Someone Else

No one thought that before even the first round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering had finished, the inheritance shadowing from the Scarlet Moon Inheritance would appear.

The Scarlet Moon Inheritance was ranked 3rd of the Four Great Inheritances and the Scarlet Moon patriarch had received this inheritance.

This Sovereigns at the Sacred Alliance were stunned.

“Wait, there’s something wrong. Although this generation is full of geniuses and has five overwhelming prodigies, the first round is still not enough to attract the four great inheritances.”

The bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord furrowed his eyebrows and felt something was off.

Weng~

The bloody picture in the clouds became blurry and seemed to be unstable.

Suddenly.

“Shua!”

A large bloodied hand around a hundred yards long appeared in front of the Scarlet Moon inheritance.

Shua!

The Scarlet Moon Inheritance shadowing instantly disappeared.

“What!?”

“What just happened!?”

The Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance widened their eyes in shock.

Although the Scarlet Moon Inheritance hadn’t connected yet, it’s inheritance shadowing had already appeared.

How would an inheritance shadowing disappear?

“Who has the power to move the Scarlet Moon Inheritance?”

The Sovereigns looked at each other.

“There’s two requirements to do this: 1. Have the cultivation of close to the Void God Realm and 2. Must be connected to the Scarlet Moon Inheritance in some way and can summon it with a secret skill.”

The Deputy Palace Lord took a deep breath.

Only one person fulfilled the two above requirements.

Who was it?

“The Scarlet Moon Patriarch!”

The Sacred Alliance Sovereigns exclaimed.

“What terrifying calculation. Our Sacred True Dragon Gathering was all done for someone else.”

“The dragon blessing from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and the Scarlet Moon Patriarch’s planning made the Scarlet Moon Inheritance appeared again.”

“If I’m not wrong the Scarlet Moon Demon must be in the continent somewhere opening the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.”

The Sovereigns soon came to a conclusion.

Everything was done for someone else.

Thinking about this result the nine Sovereigns were angry and unwilling.

Back then the Scarlet Moon patriarch had almost swept across the entire continent and to make it to that step, the Scarlet Moon patriarch’s strength and methods were unparalleled.

“Deputy Palace Lord, should we send people to find the place where the Scarlet Moon Inheritance will be opened and stop their revival?”

“That’s right, destroy the demon religion.”

The current Sovereigns gritted their teeth.

“How would the Scarlet Moon Patriarch not have any plans ready after such a long time? Right now, he’s hidden in darkness while we’re in the light. We might not be able to find him but he can definitely find the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. Once we send people away the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion can destroy the Sacred True Dragon Gathering with ease.”

The Deputy Palace Lord’s voice was low and the other Sovereigns fell into silence.

The Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch’s calculations was too perfect and used the Sacred True Dragon Gathering to reopen the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.

Now the Sacred Alliance couldn't make any moves as well because the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was in the light and if they sent people away and then the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch came, they would lose everything.

After all, the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch was a legend who could cover the heavens with his hand.

Who in the continent dared to face the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch?

"Everyone, this is a bright era and the chances of the Heavens Legacy Inheritance appearing has always been increasing. Once the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance arrives, it will change the continent's situation and is much more useful than the Scarlet Moon Inheritance."

The Deputy Palace Lord said loudly.

"What the Deputy Palace Lord is correct. The Scarlet Moon Inheritance is better for those in the demonic and evil path and is nowhere near as good as the heaven's Legacy Inheritance or the Seven Sword Inheritance."

Everyone nodded their heads.

The Scarlet Moon Inheritance was ranked 3rd of the Four Great Inheritances and the Heavens Legacy Inheritance as well as the Seven Sword Inheritance were ranked above it.

Sword Saint Ye Wuxie had received the Seven Sword Inheritance and became a critical person in defeating the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch.

The ancient arena.

The Scarlet Moon Inheritance shadowing was just a little interruption that lasted ten breaths and the fights still continued in every zone.

Northern zone.

The overwhelming prodigy Goddess Bing Wei challenged Zhao Feng.

“Fine.”

The judge nodded but Zhao Feng had just fought so couldn't immediately be challenged.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering's rules were extremely strict and Zhao Feng would only fight Goddess Bing Wei when he went up the next time.

And at this time, Zhao Feng had reached the crucial point in comprehending and forming his root of law.

Within his mind.

The faint azure half transparent lines sparkled lightning and blossomed.

The root of law came from the Source of mental energy and was an increase in mental energy.

Once it was condensed Zhao Feng's every action would be able to connect to the Heaven Earth Lightning Law and rise in power dramatically.

At that time apart from Zhao Feng's cultivation, he would be no different from a True Mystic Rank.

“My root of law comes from the merging of the Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible, the combination of both the Righteous and Wicked path. Once it forms it'll be at least stronger than Bing Shuiyue's.”

Zhao Feng was filled with expectation.

He didn't know that forming a root of law from two different laws was something that normal True Human Rank's didn't even dare think about.

Doing this Zhao Feng had almost hit a forbidden area.

This was a very dangerous act and if failed, could result in the crumbling of his mental energy but luckily Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could analyse and calculate far better than others.

His source of mental energy was also immeasurable and he had stepped into the ancient Dao of soul so hadn't met any dangers.

"Zhao Feng."

A voice suddenly sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and looked towards the spectating stand. The speaker was Tiemo.

"When Goddess Bing Wei challenges you, you better admit defeat fast."

Tiemo said solemnly.

What?

Goddess Bing Wei's challenge?

Zhao Feng hiccupped and was frightened. When was this?

He had put all his energy on condensing the root of law and didn't know this.

Looking around he saw Goddess Bing Wei and her eyes of killing intent almost materialised and even rushed into Zhao Feng's mental energy level, bringing him a chilling coldness.

"I know you're unwilling and trying your best but the overwhelming prodigies' strength is not just one level above you. You're still young and more than ten years younger than many others. Your performance has already surprised me."

Deputy Patriarch Tiemo warned.

Zhao Feng still hadn't recovered from being challenged by the overwhelming prodigy.

Each and every one of the overwhelming prodigies has strength almost comparable to a True Lord Rank.

Firstly.

Just watching the five overwhelming prodigies Zhao Feng concluded his chances of winning were less than 10% and might be instantly defeated.

"Don't force it. Goddess Bing Wei definitely doesn't have good intentions in challenging you. Plus, even if you lose you won't lose much dragon blessing. The key point is the inheritances, that's the best thing...."

Tiemo continued.

"Deputy Patriarch relax, I know what to do."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Tiemo's plan was obviously smart and placed more importance on the overall situation.

If Zhao Feng tried to force it how would he get a placing by being a cripple? How would he get an inheritance?

According to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

If several inheritances appeared the higher ranked would get the first choice.

For those slightly larger inheritances there might be many spots instead of just one.

“Blue haired brat you destroyed my little sister’s future. She can’t enter the inheritances this time. I’ll give back what you did to her and cripple you.”

Goddess Bing Wei’s eyes were cold.

“Bing Wei, don’t go overboard later. Don’t destroy your future because of small stuff.”

The Mystic Ice Queen warned.

Being an elder she couldn’t punish Zhao Feng as that would lower her status. Furthermore, the participant of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering would be protected, especially a black horse like Zhao Feng.

Time passed slowly by and both Goddess Bing Wei and Zhao Feng felt that time passed too slowly.

Many geniuses looked at Zhao Feng with gloat.

Zhao Yufei, Jiang Sanfeng, Bei Moi and company were all worried.

No one had broken the legend of an overwhelming prodigy. They had all been utterly crushed.

Right at this time an exciting battle happened on the middle stage.

Mo Tianyi vs Yu Tianhao.

On one side was the head of the overwhelming prodigies who was said to have crushed dozens of generations and the other was at the peak of the Northern continent.

Yuan Mountain Great Secret Palm!

Mo Tianyi gathered all his power and used the Heavenly Yuan Clan's ultimate skill without hesitation.

Boom--

The palm shone and a metallic imprint of a mountain seemed to appear that could crush anything within a hundred yards radius.

The entire stage trembled slightly in front of this terrifying move and the force made the geniuses unable to breathe.

"This Mo Tianyi's so strong. His Yuan Mountain Great Secret Technique has reached this mastery already."

Qin Kunwu, the ghost eyed man and company were all stunned.

"As powerful as the mountain. Without using my bloodline, I can't block this."

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. Mo Tianyi had already reached this step.

Unparalleled under the heavens!

Yu Tianhao expressionlessly thrust out a palm that seemed to dominate everything.

Boooooom!

The heavens seemed to shake in front of this palm and a mysterious light seemed to cleave through the sky's, destroying everything and anything in its path.

"My lord, he has the battle power of a True Lord Rank."

"This Yu Tianhao is indeed worthy of being an overwhelming prodigy that surpassed dozens of generations. He's overtaken Sword Saint Ye Wuxie, the Scarlet Moon Patriarch when they were his age..."

The entire middle stage was enveloped by Yu Tianhao's powerful Unparalleled under the Heaven's skill.

Bam!

Mo Tianyi's figure flew out and spat out a mouthful of blood in midair as his face went white.

Chapter 355: Admit Defeat?

Mo Tianyi, the legend of the Northern continent was injured in just one move by the overwhelming prodigy Yu Tianhao.

Mo Tianyi landed on the ground and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with shock.

How similar was this scene from the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering?

He had improved a lot in the past ten years but the result was the same.

Shua!

Yu Tianhao's figure appeared and said in a low tone: "You're the first to take one blow from me in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and still have the ability to fight."

Bitterness appeared on Mo Tianyi's face. So, what if he could take one blow? He was already injured.

If he continued to fight he would be severely injured and might even harm his foundation, meaning that his final result would be lower and maybe miss entering one of the better inheritances.

"I admit defeat."

Mo Tianyi soon decided.

The terrifying opponent in front of him had reached the peak True Mystic Rank now from the early stages of the True Mystic Rank of ten years ago.

The five overwhelming prodigies were truly supreme.

Mo Tianyi admitting defeat made Yu Tianhao shake his head in slightly disappoint and his figure was lonely as he walked off stage.

He had been lonely for too long.

In this era Yu Tianhao made the other geniuses lose their colour, he was their sadness.

However, how was Yu Tianhao not sad? No one in this generation was his match.

On the small stage above.

The nine Sovereigns would always watch Yu Tianhao's battles.

“Yu Xingchen, your son’s future accomplishments are immeasurable. If I remember correctly Yu Tianhao’s only twenty-six to twenty-seven years old and reached the True Spirit Realm when he was only ten, becoming the continents top genius.”

The Mystic Sword Sovereign sighed.

In the last Rising Dragon Auction the Mystic Sword Sovereign had appeared and was now one of the nine Sovereigns on the small stage.

Some Sovereigns looked at a handsome figure with envy.

He was Yu Tianhao’s father, Yu Xingchen.

“Hehe, what if I told you that Yu Tianhao’s purposely suppressing himself to not break through? If he wasn’t he could be at the True Lord Rank now.”

Yu Xingchen smiled.

Hearing this the Sovereigns’ hearts all shook.

“If that was the case then this Sacred True Dragon Gathering would have no meaning anymore. For example, Taiyun Shuangzi, Goddess Bing Wei and company wouldn’t have any threat to him.”

Yu Xingchen sighed lightly.

He didn’t really approve of what his son did.

If Yu Tianhao reached the True Lord Rank there was no meaning anymore in first place, why did he want this change?

After Mo Tianyi’s defeat many gazes of the ancient arena turned to the Northern stage.

Another battle from an overwhelming prodigy was coming and it was the overwhelming prodigy challenging someone else.

“That Goddess Bing Wei received the essence of the Mystic Ice Inheritance and apparently has cultivated the rare Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body, dramatically increasing her battle power. She has the chance to challenge Yu Tianhao’s position this Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

“In the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering Goddess Bing Wei was also one of Yu Tianhao’s major opponents.”

The discussion of many was about the Northern zone and when Goddess Bing Wei was mentioned, so was Zhao Feng.

After defeating Bing Shuiyue, Zhao Feng became the Northern zone’s number one black horse and of the horses present across the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, he was definitely in the top three.

“I wonder how many moves the number one black horse of the North can take from an overwhelming prodigy.”

“Hehe, I guess that he’ll lost within three, and is likely to lose in the first.”

“Wait, that Zhao Feng might admit defeat instantly.”

The geniuses of the Northern zone were waiting for this battle. Everyone was just guessing how long he would last in front of the overwhelming prodigy.

It wasn’t as if they hadn’t thought of Zhao Feng winning. It was just that it was too unrealistic.

Even the legend of the Northern continent “Mo Tianyi” had admitted defeat after one move in front of an overwhelming prodigy, so how much could Zhao Feng who was also from the Northern Continent do?

“Unless I condense the root of law and that plan succeeds, I’ll have no chance at all.”

Zhao Feng had also analysed the result but the conclusion was he had no chance.

The regretful thing was that Zhao Feng’s root of law was at its last stage and met a resistance there mainly because the merging of the essence of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible into the Lightning Inheritance became far more difficult.

Within his mind.

The transparent azure lines created faint flowers and was surrounded by specks of lightning.

This was just the beginning shape of the root of laws. It hadn’t fully formed yet but even then, Zhao Feng still had a bit of ability to conduct the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and create more power.

His effort hadn’t gone to waste. Zhao Feng’s strength had increased substantially.

Weng~

His True Dragon Token suddenly directed him towards the Northern stage.

“It’s finally starting.”

Goddess Bing Wei impatiently flashed onto stage.

“Bing Wei, you are challenging Zhao Feng. If you win you’ll only get half the usual amount of dragon blessing and if you lose, you lose twice the norm.”

The judge emotionlessly said.

In a normal battle the loser would lose a small part of their dragon blessing and even if Bing Wei won this fight, she would only be able to take half the usual.

This meant that even if Zhao Feng lost, the decrease in dragon blessing wasn't much.

"I confirm."

Bing Wei replied without hesitation.

She had used the same way as her sister to fight Zhao Feng.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure turned into an arc of lightning that landed on the Northern stage.

The root of law had barely condensed but Zhao Feng could feel the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was much more closer and his speed had increased.

"Zhao Feng, you won't admit defeat, will you?"

Goddess Bing Wei mocked with a smile as her eyes flashed coldly.

Admit defeat?

Zhao Feng's heart moved. He did have the thoughts to do so.

Before he could say anything.

"You won't have the chance."

Goddess Bing Wei's eyes flashed and her snow jade perfect figure released a devastating coldness that seemed to come from an ancient being.

At that instant the surrounding air seemed to freeze and Zhao Feng hiccupped as a dangerous feeling enveloped his body.

After experiencing what it was like to face an overwhelming prodigy, Zhao Feng understood their power - it was like facing a True Lord Rank.

"Zhao Feng quickly admit defeat!"

Tiemo in the spectating stand realised something was wrong and exclaimed but Goddess Bing Wei's attack was too fast.

Extreme Northern Ice Wind!

Her robes flapped in the air as the sky was filled with a cold icy current that instantly created an ice storm that swept across a mile radius.

The chilling coldness filled every corner of the stage and both the water and stage turned into ice.

At that moment in time Goddess Bing Wei was like an ice goddess of a world of ice and snow that controlled everything.

Si! Si!

A layer of ice formed around Zhao Feng and his bloodline power as well as Qi of True Spirit were eroded by a chilling coldness.

His Qi of True Spirit had been fully frozen and couldn't resist at all.

“So, this is the power of the overwhelming prodigy....”

Zhao Feng felt his limbs lose their senses.

A breath later.

Zhao Feng lost total control of his body and a coldness tried to freeze his consciousness.

He was like a stone statue that remained frozen in place.

At this point in time the only thing Zhao Feng could move was the God’s Spiritual Eye.

Goddess Bing Wei playfully smiled as a wind of transparent ice formed on his palm and was more powerful than before.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye locked onto the wind in Goddess Bing Wei’s hand. It was stronger and more condensed than the Extreme Northern Extreme wind.

A danger like never before enveloped him.

Instinct told him that if that ball of wind in Goddess Bing Wei’s hand flew over he would become sealed in eternal sleep and become a true ice statue that had no life/

“I’ve lost my ability to move. If she purposely kills me she’ll lose the right to participate in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Zhao Feng’s calm mind spun and realised that Goddess Bing Wei wouldn’t do this on purpose.

It wasn't worth it.

If Goddess Bing Wei wanted to avenge her sister the best way was to cripple Zhao Feng or make it so he couldn't participate in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering anymore, having no chance with the inheritances.

Bloodline open!

Zhao Feng's left eye shone mysterious blue as he used his God's Spiritual Eye to activate his bloodline power/

A thin ice blue tattoo appeared on Zhao Feng's skin.

Weng Hu!

A blurry magnificent figure sitting on a throne of ice suddenly appeared behind Zhao Feng and the coldness in Zhao Feng's body instantly weakened.

Extreme Northern Mystic Wind!

Goddess Bing Wei snickered coldly as she was ready for this and fired another condensed ball of chilly air towards Zhao Feng.

Haung! Hu~

Zhao Feng's figure was sent back fifteen yards and the figure behind him had a few cracks.

"I'm going to beat you time and time over again until the cold erodes your body. This way your body will lose its feeling. At that time apart from mental energy consciousness you'll just be a walking cold corpse that won't survive through half a year.'

A cold flash appeared in Bing Wei's eyes.

She not only wanted Zhao Feng to be unable to participate in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering anymore, she also wanted to kill directly.

As long as Zhao Feng didn't immediately die on stage, Goddess Bing wouldn't need pay a price.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng used his God's Spiritual Eye and the figure and ice throne behind him started to repair itself and it became bright.

The ice light figure gave Zhao Feng a mysterious protection from ice.

At this point Zhao Feng's bloodline figure became stronger instead of weaker.

Huang!

Goddess Bing Wei thrust out another palm and made the Zhao Feng lose the ability to move.

"Am I really going to admit defeat?"

Zhao Feng's left eye burnt with a flame.

In reality, Zhao Feng had the power to fire up.

His voice could also be sent from the mental energy dimension even though it was under the erosion of ice.

Chapter 356: As You Wish

In the first battle against an overwhelming prodigy Zhao Feng was getting a beating.

The massive difference in strength gave him almost no chance of victory. Those watching could tell that Goddess Bing Wei hadn't used all her strength or else Zhao Feng would have lost already or even killed.

Before Zhao Feng went up the blood hair coloured Tiemo had told him to admit defeat.

It wasn't a humiliation to admit defeat in front of an overwhelming prodigy. For many it was even an honour.

The legend of the Northern continent Mo Tianyi had admitted defeat after one move against an overwhelming prodigy. It was a smart move that took the overall result into count.

"Zhao Feng, why aren't you admitting defeat? Although you might not be as strong as an overwhelming prodigy, I believe you still have the ability to admit defeat."

The blood hair coloured Tiemo couldn't help but be somewhat panicked as he watched.

He knew Zhao Feng's talent and potential. Although it might not be comparable to Yu Tianhao's but in another ten years it wasn't impossible for him to become a new overwhelming prodigy.

At least in this Sacred True Dragon Gathering no one his age did better than Zhao Feng.

At this instant.

Countless eyes focused on the ancient arena.

Even the Sovereigns in the air were watching with interest.

"Admit defeat?"

Zhao Feng obviously knew that this was a wise choice but within the depths of his heart there was a voice, a power, a belief that if he said, 'I admit defeat' it would be harder than to reach the heavens.

Thinking about his life.

From the Green Leaf Village to the Sun Feather City to the Guangjun Province, Broken Moon Clan, Thirteen Alliance.... And now the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Suddenly.

Zhao Feng realised that he had never admitted defeat before, even back at the Zhao family when he was being beaten by Zhao Kun.

He indeed hadn't admitted defeat before. The only thing he had done was lose on purpose to Sister Ran.

It was because of this belief that Zhao Feng could surpass one genius after another.

"I can be defeated, but I won't admit defeat."

Zhao Feng suddenly understand that this was his belief.

Lightning Fire God's Eye.

A faint azure lightning fire flashed in Zhao Feng's eye.

Shuu!

A ball of azure lightning fire landed on Goddess Bing Wei's body with an explosion.

After comprehending the root of laws his Lightning Fire God Eyes' power had risen another level and become easier to use.

Even the overwhelming prodigies couldn't dodge the secret eye techniques firing speed/

Many people exclaimed as they saw a faint azure lightning fire burn chaotically on Goddess Bing Wei's body.

Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body.

Goddess Bing Wei smiled as her skin became as smooth as jade. Shining and bright.

Shu!

The lightning fire landed on her body and started to burn but nothing happened to her.

Everyone was stunned.

Zhao Feng's eye techniques could instantly defeat anyone under the True Mystic Rank and critically harm normal True Mystic Ranks.

The lightning fires burning was extremely powerful but couldn't break through Goddess Bing Wei's defence.

Weng~

Goddess Bing Wei furrowed her eyebrows as her jade skin released a coldness that put out the lightning fire.

Although the lightning fire couldn't harm her body it had entered her mental energy dimension and almost injured her mind, creating a little trouble.

Zhao Feng's skill attacked both the physical and mental energy world at once. This was the profound part of it.

"This Goddess Bing Wei's Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body can even ignore attacks from the normal True Mystic Rank. Across the Sacred True Dragon Gathering those that can break through her defence can be counter with one hand."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take in a cold breath when he came to this conclusion.

Seeing this scene, the other four overwhelming prodigies were also stunned.

This meant that with the Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body, Goddess Bing Wei could ignore attacks from normal early stage True Mystic Ranks and even some normal late stage cultivators.

Luckily.

Zhao Feng's aim had been achieved.

During this time.

Three Flowered Treasured Lotus.

A three-coloured petal appeared below Zhao Feng's feet and with this, Zhao Feng's defence rose greatly.

He circulated his bloodline power furiously and his Qi of True Spirit quickly returned to normal.

The Three Flowered Treasured Lotus extended its three azure, blue and purple petals, forming a three-coloured barrier.

This way Zhao Feng's danger was solved for the moment.

Extreme Northern Mystic Ice Wind!

Goddess Bing Wei recovered and sent a wave of chilling wind over.

Boom!

Zhao Feng didn't dodge and forcefully took this hit as the three-coloured barrier started to crack.

The ice light figure and throne of ice quickly absorbed this energy and Zhao Feng felt a coldness enter his body but luckily was nullified by his bloodline power.

Goddess Bing Wei paused. She didn't think that Zhao Feng would be able to get time to recover from just a Lightning Fire God's Eye.

"Mystic Ice Demon Suppressing Mountain!"

Goddess Bing Wei's coldness increased as she waved her hand and a large figure of an ice mountain dropped from the air.

This move was twice as strong as the one before and could crush the opponent as well as suppress targets with strong defence.

Not good!

Zhao Feng's expression changed as he felt a terrifying cold pressure descend. It was as if an entire ice mountain was falling. It wasn't something a human could block.

"Break!"

Zhao Feng circulated his Qi of True Spirit and bloodline power as his two arms sent the Mystic Flower Lightning Palm onto the ice mountain.

Boooooom!

Zhao Feng's most powerful move blossomed in the air. This palm contained both the Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible. His bloodline power also circulated to the limit.

In that instant a crack could be seen in the ice mountain.

"What a powerful attack. The combination of ice and lightning seems to become more profound."

"That kid's only at the early stages of the True Human Rank but can use power of the early stages of the True Mystic Rank."

The spectating geniuses in the ancient arena felt their hearts jump.

"This move of mine is a continuous attack."

A cold voice that chilled straight to the bone resounded across the stage.

Huang!

The large ice mountain cracks recovered and then crushed down once more.

"Not good...."

Zhao Feng couldn't dodge and had to circulate his Qi of True Spirit as well as bloodline to block

At that moment in time the large ice mountain landed above Zhao Feng and the weight and coldness brewed downwards. If it wasn't because of his Three Flowered Treasured Lotus and ice throne, Zhao Feng would have been laid down and suppressed by Goddess Bing Wei.

Under this situation Zhao Feng could only crazily circulate his Qi of True Spirit and bloodline power but the weight and coldness continued, making his face go bright red.

Wu~ Wu~

The ice figure behind him kept on absorbing the coldness and the bloodline within his power began to become chaotic after nullifying too much coldness.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng found that the chaotic ice feeling in his bloodline was becoming stronger.

All his bloodline was facing the ice mountain's pressure and the ice figure on the throne kept on absorbing the coldness. It was in an unstable state and that blue blood was sparkling.

Zhao Feng found that he was becoming stronger and stronger and his bloodline cold power was becoming more chaotic.

This continued for several breaths as Zhao Feng's body and bloodline had reached a limit.

At the same time.

Goddess Bing Wei exclaimed and slammed her jade hand downwards, increasing and replenishing the ice mountain's power.

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood and his bloodline power finally exploded.

Weng~

Zhao Feng felt his body hum and his faint blue bloating blood suddenly release a light.

The bloodline across his entire body started to sparkle and on the surface of Zhao Feng's skin faint blue precise lines appeared like a crystal layer.

Peng!

Zhao Feng's strength increased and his bloodline power finally lasted through the ice mountain.

Hu~

Tiemo who was watching let out a long breath and his expression was complex: "It's because of this pressure that his bloodline power would retrace a step further back to its ancestor."

Retracing one's bloodline back to their ancestor was a taxing and arduous process that was even harder to increase cultivation but most geniuses awakened their bloodlines or strengthened their bloodlines when facing a life or death situation.

Wang Xiaoguai was someone like this. He always fought with no regard to his life.

This was the first time Zhao Feng's bloodline power had retraced a step back to its ancestor.

His path had been too smooth and didn't meet too much desperate situations.

Now in this current situation his bloodline power finally activated.

After his bloodline power retraced a step back Zhao Feng's power and ice element both rose.

Weng~ Huang!

The ice mountain was finally blocked by Zhao Feng and the ice figure and throne behind him became clearer and gave him more protection.

"This brat's bloodline power evolved at this moment!"

Goddess Bing Wei was angered and shocked.

All of this was because of her. If she hadn't used her ice element powers or brought so much pressure, how could Zhao Feng achieve this?

"Kid, it's no use. Even if you make a break through right now you won't be able to change anything."

Goddess Bing Wei's eyes were chilly and she waved her hand, interacting more with the heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Boom!

The shape of the ice mountain rose to forty to fifty yards and became colder.

"Not good Zhao Feng! Admit defeat quickly!"

Tiemo's expression changed dramatically as Goddess Bing Wei finally went crazy and didn't hold back anymore.

However.

Zhao Feng didn't admit defeat and smiled instead.

His two hands pushed into the ice mountain and slowly closed his eyes.

He had expended a large amount of Qi of True Spirit within his dantian but at the same time a more concealed and pure Source of True Spirit was replenishing him.

It was the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit that Zhao Feng always kept hidden.

"I'll break through.... Just as you wished...."

Zhao Feng suddenly took a deep breath and a stronger Qi of True Spirit surged from his Source of True Spirit.

The bottleneck of the late stages of the True Human Rank was like a paper that just easily got pierced through.

Chapter 357: Against the Prodigy (1)

"This guy actually broke through!"

Exclaims came from across the ancient arena and the geniuses below were stunned: This was way too fake. Just saying breaking through had allowed him to break through.

Putting aside how his bloodline had retraced a step back to its ancestor due to the pressure, he had now even broken through a small level.

On the high stage.

The nine Sovereigns watched the Northern stage as Goddess Bing Wei was fighting but the process of this battle was unexpected.

“It’s not as if geniuses haven’t broken through or evolved their bloodlines in battles in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

“But the two situations combined is extremely rare.”

The Sovereigns discussed.

“No.”

The bronze skinned giant Deputy Palace Lord shook his head faintly: “This Zhao Feng’s bloodline evolving was unexpected but he controlled the rise in cultivation.”

Sovereign Yu Xingchen smiled and said: “Deputy Palace Lord’s right. This kid’s mental energy level far surpasses his cultivation and is creating his root of law. He had reached the breaking point of the early stages of the True Human Rank long ago but decided to break through right now without any difficulty.”

On the Northern stage.

Wisps of purer Qi of True Spirit appeared in Zhao Feng’s dantian and with the evolving of his blood power, gave him greater strength.

Peng!

Zhao Feng shouted and forcefully once again block the ice mountain.

“..... how is this possible!?”

Goddess Bing Wei’s expression was extremely colorful. It went green to red unknown whether from anger, shock or regret.

Zhao Feng ‘did as she asked’ as broke through.

In reality, Zhao Feng had been comprehending the root of law over the past few days and his mental energy level kept on rising. His cultivation had reached the peak of the early stages of the True Human Rank and had fulfilled the requirements to reach the late stages.

However.

Zhao Feng knew that reaching the late stages of the True Human Rank didn't have much an increase in strength than his root of law. The root of law was the most important thing in his plan.

Yet facing this great danger Zhao Feng used the help of his bloodline to break through.

Mystic Ice Demon Suppressing Mountain!

Goddess Bing Wei exclaimed and waved her hand as another ice mountain larger than the first than landed on top of the first.

"What - this move can be added on?"

Zhao Feng took a cold breath as he thrusts his palms upwards.

Boom!

Zhao Feng shook and his two flowers shattered.

Crack!

Immediately following that the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus shield faded in colour then broke.

The ice figure and throne behind him also cracked once and became fainter.

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood and was slightly injured.

Luckily, he had several layers of defence and his bloodline could absorb ice or else he would have turned into an ice block by now.

Lightning Fire God's Eye!

Zhao Feng didn't retreat at this critical moment and instead a faint azure lightning fire flashed in his eye.

Tok!

A half transparent lightning flame even more powerful than the last landed on Goddess Bing Wei.

Goddess Bing Wei didn't have time to react and was hit by the flames.

Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body!

Her skin became jade like and the lightning flame only left a tiny mark on her.

If it were another normal True Mystic Rank that hadn't received the essence of the Mystic Ice Inheritance or had cultivated the Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body they would have probably been killed.

But even then.

The lightning fire faintly injured her in the mental energy dimension.

Goddess Bing Wei's eyebrows furrowed and her mind started to burn.

With Zhao Feng's rise in cultivation and bloodline power, his Lightning Fire God's Eye this time was stronger.

Destroy!

She gritted her teeth and poured out the lightning fire with ice.

Using this time Zhao Feng furiously circulated his Qi of True Spirit and bloodline power, forming another layer of defence.

"My Qi of True Spirit can't catch up."

Zhao Feng felt the pressure increase.

The greatest difference between the two wasn't level, skill, bloodline but cultivation.

Under this situation Zhao Feng could only use the 'Water Moon Pirate's' Source of True Spirit that was sealed within his body.

A large amount of pure Qi of True Spirit entered Zhao Feng's dantian.

At the same time the barely formed root of law interacted with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Wu~

The faint azure lines within Zhao Feng's mind suddenly became brighter and stronger.

"Eh?"

Zhao Feng was surprised.

His 'half' root of law had met some 'resistance' at the last moment. Why would it suddenly increase now?

What's the reasoning behind this?

Zhao Feng was puzzled by this surprise.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's increase in insights could be sensed by the change in Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

In his mental energy dimension, the transparent lines became bigger, bright and longer.

Peng!

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm and his flower of lightning and ice seemed to have life and had its power almost doubled.

If the same force was applied to the same move, then the damage would continue for twice as long.

This was happening on Zhao Feng's body.

"That kid's forming the root of law!"

"How's that possible!? How can a late stage True Human Rank form a root of law?"

The geniuses of the Northern zone sensed this and widened their eyes.

At this moment in time.

A profound aura was released from Zhao Feng and interacted with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

It looks like his root of law was about to be fully formed,

“What helped me break through that bottle neck?”

Zhao Feng wasn't dazed from the joy.

If there was something unexpected then something must be wrong.

His God's Spiritual Eye quickly scanned over his body and analysed the results.

In an instant he found the culprit - the Source of True Spirit of the Water Moon pirate.

“No wonder. The root of law is based on the Source of True Spirit and my root of law comes from the merging of the Lightning Inheritance and essence of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible but most of my Source of True Spirit comes from the Lightning Inheritance and I lacked the Source of True Spirit for the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.”

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed as he became excited.

The truth was unveiled.

Zhao Feng's Mystic Flower Treasured Bible lacked the Source of True Spirit making it so that when he merged it with the Lightning Inheritance, the root of law was stopped at the last step.

But now.

What Zhao Feng lacked appeared.

The Water Moon Pirate left his Source of True Spirit behind and he had cultivated the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

After satisfying this last requirement Zhao Feng's root of law had no more restrictions and started to form.

With a thought the root of law in his mind merged with the two Sources of True Spirit.

"The plan's succeeded."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed and his battle intent rose.

"Blue haired brat, there's no use. Even if you've formed the root of law, you don't have the cultivation."

Goddess Bing Wei's eyes were filled with mockery and coldness.

She didn't care whether Zhao Feng had reached the late stages of the True Human Rank or that he had condensed his root of law.

The difference in strength between them was too big and a small level in cultivation was nothing.

"Hahaha.... Who said I haven't?"

Zhao Feng pulled back his head and laughed as his root of law complete. Every action of his interacted with the sky.

He suddenly released a True Spirit Realm aura that surpassed the True Human Rank and even Bing Shuiyue and Ma Tiansan.

Instantly.

Zhao Feng had the power of the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

It wasn't just in terms of mental energy. Even his Qi of True Spirit was so.

"What's going on!?"

"What's happening?"

"This kid suddenly jumped another level??"

The Northern zone and entire ancient arena broke out into chaos.

Looks of incredibility.

"Break!"

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm and terrifying flower of lightning and ice expanded.

Beng!

The two ice mountains above him were shattered by Zhao Feng.

"How... how is this possible?"

Goddess Bing Wei was stunned and couldn't believe it.

Extreme Northern Mystic Ice Wind!

In disbelief she waved her hands again and sent chilling ice winds towards Zhao Feng.

"Overwhelming prodigy.... Let's fight!"

Zhao Feng roared with laughter and synced with the profoundness of the Heaven and Earth.

Instantly lightning waves rampaged across a mile radius like a continuous blossoming lower.

Boom! Bam! Dang----

Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei's clash was enough to kill normal True Spirit Realms.

"... how is this possible? Did he conceal his cultivation?"

Goddess Bing Wei was stunned and speechless.

In the blink of an eye. Zhao Feng suddenly had the cultivation comparable to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

What.... What was going on?

Not only could Goddess Bing Wei not accept this, all the other geniuses were speechless as well but everything was in front of their eyes.

Normally a person's cultivation was determined by how their mental energy level and strength of True Force.

Did Zhao Feng have the mental energy level of an early stage True Mystic Rank?

He did.

His mental energy level was comparable to the True Mystic Rank long ago and his root of law was formed from two skills.

Therefore, the second his root of law was formed it was comparable to the early stage True Mystic Rank and stronger than Bing Shuiyue's.

Did his True Force have the strength of an early stage True Mystic Rank?

He did.

One had to know the Water Moon Pirate was almost at the True Lord Rank at his peak and the sealed Source of True Spirit was larger than the early stage True Mystic Rank.

However.

To fully control this Source of True Spirit, two requirements needed to be met.

One, have enough mental energy to form the root of law.

Two, have an element similar or the same as the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

Unfortunately for others, Zhao Feng met both these requirements.

Chapter 358: Against the Prodigy (2)

At this moment in time.

Miraculous and incredible gazes focused on the blue haired youth on the Northern stage.

In the blink of an eye his cultivation had turned from the early stage True Human Rank to something that was comparable to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

On the Northern stage.

Peng---

Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei faced one another and their auras made the geniuses below unable to breathe.

The mental energy level of a True Mystic Rank.

The root of law of a True Mystic Rank.

The Source of True Spirit of a True Mystic Rank.

From the surface Zhao Feng seemed no different from an early stage True Mystic Rank.

“My plan’s succeeded. Reaching the top ten of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering isn’t a dream anymore.”

Zhao Feng was filled with excitement. Every action of his was able to interact with the Heavens and his Qi of True Spirit was several times stronger than before.

Zhao Feng had realised that because his mental energy level was enough he could form a root of law and this idea gave him a plan.

At that time Zhao Feng’s thoughts was to condense a root of law and apart from his True Spirit cultivation, nothing else was much different from a True Mystic Rank.

However, he still had the Source of True Spirit from the Water Moon pirate.

After forming the root of law and controlling the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit, how much different would he be from a True Mystic Rank?

This plan was terrifying and could change everything.

Once it succeeded it meant that Zhao Feng could even challenge the overwhelming prodigies.

Of course.

Apart from luck there was two key points that was required.

One, to form the root of law needed the merging of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

Two, the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit.

None of the two requirements could be missed.

Normal True Spirit Realm experts couldn't preserve their Source of True Spirits behind or give it to anyone.

However, the Water Moon Pirate had a forbidden skill from the Heavens Legacy Inheritance and used a special state to seal his Source of True Spirit.

This was planned out carefully by him and a gift for the inheritor of the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

Although Zhao Feng didn't cultivate the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible, he still 'inherited' this Source of True Spirit in another way.

“Exciting! Great!”

Tiemo who was watching clapped with excitement and relaxed.

He had obviously guessed what had happened to Zhao Feng.

Not only was Tiemo cheering him on, others that knew Zhao Feng were also screaming.

“Way too strong brother Zhao.... You once again flipped the view of the world.”

In the spectating stand Yang Gan’s voice was trembling and tears streaked from his face.

Ever since he came to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering he would always watch Zhao Feng’s every match and Yang Gan faintly understood what First Elder meant by sending him here.

“Great! Brother Zhao, you succeeded!”

Zhao Yufei was overjoyed.

Liu Qinxin, Die Ye, Jiang Sanfeng and company were all stunned.

The representatives from the Canopy Great Country such as Prince Jin, Tian Yunzhi and company were shocked but also somewhat proud.

“My god! This is a miracle. He can’t be described as a black horse anymore.”

The square faced youth said with excitement and proudness.

He had always thought good of Zhao Feng and his opinion was different than Qin Kunwu's.

Shock was written over Qin Kunwu's face and he was dazed.

The change in the Northern stage caused countless geniuses to be filled with hot blood.

"Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng!"

"We support you challenging the overwhelming prodigies!"

The crowds roared.

Overwhelming prodigies were a legend that enveloped the geniuses of this generation.

Zhao Feng was a miracle who charged towards the overwhelming prodigies.

The round stage in the air.

"Incredible, that Source of True Spirit within him probably comes out from the Heavens Legacy Inheritance."

"Struggling step by step even under an almost definite losing situation. This belief is the foremost requirement for him to achieve this miracle."

The Sovereigns discussed.

If Zhao Feng admitted defeat, would he have created this miracle?

But Zhao Feng didn't have the words 'admit defeat' in his dictionary. One could lose, but they wouldn't surrender.

Tiemo couldn't help but think about himself in the past. The giving up and admitting defeat. If he didn't have that and focused onwards maybe now he would be a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm.

The person with the same feeling was Mo Tianyi.

His two fists were clenched and his body trembled.

Mo Tianyi suddenly realised he lacked something.

Facing the overwhelming prodigy, he admitted defeat after one move. At that time, he could see Yu Tianhao's disappointment.

Compared with the difference between Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei, the difference between him and Yu Tianhao wasn't that big.

"Only opponents like this are worthy."

A light flashed in Yu Tianhao's eyes.

He had a competitive blood and his eyes burned with battle intent.

Yu Tianhao stood at the peak of the continent and was the head of the overwhelming prodigy. He had surpassed the Scarlet Moon Religion patriarch and Sword Saint Ye Wuxie when they were his age.

The top genius in a thousand years.

Everyone turned towards this lonely genius who finally praised someone for the first time.

Unknowingly, their rating of Zhao Feng went up another level.

“Yu Xingchen, your Yu family bloodline is one of the weirdest bloodlines. It seems to be real but untouchable at the same time.”

The bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord said with interest.

“In the legends my Yu family had an ancestor name Yun Wushuang, meaning that he was unparalleled. His will was to defeat everyone under the heaven.”

Sovereign Yu Xingchen was filled with admiration.

“Then, did Yu Wushuang achieve this?”

Another Sovereign nearby said with interest.

There was always one stronger person. There was no such as thing as truly unparalleled.

“He did but the result was that he didn’t go any further after that and died in solitude - that was our Yu family’s lesson.”

Yu Xingchen said solemnly.

The current Sovereigns couldn’t help but think after they heard this.

Yu Wushuang was only a legend but whether or not he was unparalleled was the key point. It was the lesson that was.

Northern stage.

Zhao Feng’s every action allowed him to use the root of law and interact with the Heaven and Earth.

Ta!

He exclaimed and all his attacks had the base cultivation of the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

Cultivation was the basis between experts.

Skills, weapons, bloodline and insights would also affect the outcome.

With Zhao Feng's current cultivation base comparable to the early stages of the True Mystic Rank and his root of law plus bloodline power, a casual hit from him could kill normal True Spirit Realms.

"How.... how is this possible!!?"

Goddess Bing Wei's inner heart screamed. She couldn't accept this reality.

At the beginning she had to hold back her power in case she killed the opponent by accident or purpose which would affect her final outcome.

Her plan was to erode Zhao Feng's body with ice poison and make him an 'ice corpse' that had no more fortune with the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and would die within half a year.

However.

The plan didn't succeed and instead her opponent broke through time after time.

The last change was a heavy blow.

All her efforts had helped the opponent.

At this moment Goddess Bing Wei had used almost all her strength to fight Zhao Feng.

Goddess Bing Wei's bloodline and skills were even highly ranked amongst the five overwhelming prodigies but Zhao Feng's bloodline could absorb and turn coldness into energy and countered his bloodline.

Under the fact that their difference wasn't too big Zhao Feng's bloodline advantage was greater.

Plus, Zhao Feng still had the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus' defence and could even block the pursuit of a True Lord Rank within a short amount of time.

The sad thing was.

All of Goddess Bing Wei's offensive capabilities had the ice element and whenever they came near to Zhao Feng at least fifty percent of it would be absorbed by Zhao Feng and increase the length of his bloodline power.

Focusing on one path was indeed the best path to the top but when facing someone at the same level who specialised in everything, it was pitiful.

Zhao Feng's attacks could harm both the physical and mental energy world.

Lightning Fire God's Eye.

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with faint azure lightning.

Fuuush!

An even fiercer lightning flame landed on Goddess Bing Wei and started to burn.

Even though she had the Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body she didn't dare underestimate it.

“His eye skills become stronger.”

Goddess Bing Wei couldn't stand the pain from her body and especially mental energy.

Zhao Feng didn't continue attack and instead used this chance to merge the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit.

“Only by fully merging the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit would I become a true Mystic Rank.”

Zhao Feng's eyes wasn't covered by the current power he had.

Although it seemed like his mental energy and Qi of True Spirit had reached the True Mystic Rank already, all of this was only the outside.

Only by fully absorbing the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit and merging his flesh, mental energy and root of law together would it be success.

“My real cultivation is at max at the peak True Human Rank.”

Zhao Feng's mind was clear and he focused on defence, trying to conserve as much Source of True Spirit as possible because the Water Moon pirates was non-renewable.

This meant that this was a 'dead' Source of True Spirit and didn't have the ability to give more unless it was fully converted into Zhao Feng's and recovered through Zhao Feng's body.

At that time would Zhao Feng truly reach the True Mystic Rank.

Therefore, Zhao Feng defended most of the time and occasionally fired a lightning Fire God's Eye to make Goddess Bing Wei worry.

Secretly he was using his root of law to convert and merge the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit.

With every bit that converted Zhao Feng's 'true' cultivation would increase.

Chapter 359: End

Northern stage.

Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei entered a stalemate.

Being one of the five overwhelming prodigies, Goddess Bing Wei's mystic ice skill could surpass the geniuses of a generation.

At least in the entire ancient arena no second geniuses' ice elemental techniques could be compared to her.

However, this was also her weakness against Zhao Feng. her ice elemental skills were countered by Zhao Feng's bloodline.

Under the situation that their difference wasn't too big Zhao Feng's ice figure and throne had could absorb ice and turn it into bloodline power.

Adding on the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus' defence and Zhao Feng purposely fending, he could last a while.

"Luckily I met Goddess Bing Wei first. If it was someone else I still probably won't last very long even if this plan succeeded."

Zhao Feng wasn't as arrogant to think that he had reached the overwhelming prodigies' strength.

His bloodline power perfectly countered Goddess Bing Wei's bloodline and skill, allowing him to fend for himself.

The current situation.

Goddess Bing Wei still suppressed Zhao Feng with her overwhelming prodigy strength.

Zhao Feng rarely attacked and occasionally fired a Lightning Fire God's Eye to make Goddess Bing Wei worry.

It wasn't that Zhao Feng didn't try attacking, it was just that the latter's Mystic Ice Jade Charming Body was extremely strong in defense and could resist ice attacks.

Of the five overwhelming prodigies Goddess Bing Wei's defence was amongst the top and even better than Yu Tianhao's.

Therefore.

Since Zhao Feng couldn't finish off Goddess Bing Wei he focused on defence and used the time to convert the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit.

A hundred moves soon passed and Zhao Feng had absorbed as well as turned a part of the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit into 'real cultivation', making him strive closer towards the peak True Human Rank.

"If I fully absorb the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit my cultivation should be able to reach the early stages of the True Mystic Rank."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

His root of law was compatible with the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible so there wouldn't be situations of his foundation being unstable.

But as time passed Zhao Feng found a problem.

Compared with his own Source of True Spirit, the Water Moon pirates was purer and had more.

Once he fully absorbed the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit, Zhao Feng's Source of True Spirit would change and he would have to cultivate the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

Zhao Feng had always focused on the Lightning Inheritance as the core and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible wasn't focused on as much.

This was because of two reasons:

One, in terms of offense the Lightning Inheritance was stronger and specialised in speed.

Two, Zhao Feng had a deep foundation in the Lightning Inheritance and cultivating this gave him a chance to break through to the Origin Core Realm.

"Only be using the Lightning Inheritance will I be able to preserve my strength and offense."

Zhao Feng made a decision.

This meant that he would give up a part of the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit and slow down the conversion rate.

Water Moon God Peach Fan.

With a "Huala" an elegant fan appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

Since he needed to give up a part of the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit Zhao Feng wouldn't need to conserve his Qi of True Spirit anymore.

Hu~

Waves of lightning and ice charged towards Goddess Bing Wei like a flood.

Goddess Bing Wei snickered and pointed his fingers, forming tens of thousands of ice arrows that shot towards Zhao Feng.

Tok! Tok! Tok....

The enormous ice lightning fan figure was pierced through and ice flew everywhere.

Boom----

The True Mystic Rank's large radius attacks clashed in the air and the remaining power could injure any True Spirit Realm.

Even if the Water Moon God Peach Fan's help Zhao Feng's attack was easily nullified by Goddess Bing Wei.

One had to know.

The Water Moon God Peach Fan combined with the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit, root of law and his bloodline power came close to the strength the Water Moon pirate held at his peak.

From this one could see that even if the Water Moon pirate revived, he might not be Goddess Bing Wei's match.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his fan around creating half transparent petals that enveloped Goddess Bing Wei from every direction.

“This fan contains mental energy attacks.”

Goddess Bing Wei’s mind went slightly numb and started to hurt.

The Water Moon God Peach fan not only had a powerful offense, it also contained attacks from the mental energy dimension.

Lightning Fire God’s Eye.

An azure lightning flame flashed in Zhao Feng’s left eye as he counter attacked.

Shuu!

The fierce lightning fire landed on Goddess Bing Wei and started to erode her mental energy.

This counterattack finally stopped Goddess Bing Wei’s pressure on Zhao Feng.

Mystic Ice Crystal Illusion Sword!

A sparkling ice sword suddenly appeared in Goddess Bing Wei’s hand and it was a middle tier Spiritual grade weapon. Flashed of cold sword lights slashed towards where Zhao Feng was at.

“The Mystic Ice Crystal Illusion sword is an ice weapon that Goddess Bing Wei got from the Mystic Ice Inheritance and can increase the power of ice a lot. It can create illusions and contains a cold mental energy attack.”

Mo Tianyi who was in the middle zone exclaimed as he looked at Zhao Feng complexly.

Ever since Goddess Bing Wei's Mystic Ice skill had reached a high mastery her battle power came close to the True Lord Rank and rarely used a weapon.

But now Zhao Feng, a black horse had forced Goddess Bing Wei to use a weapon.

Facing the flashes of sword lights and illusions, Zhao Feng felt an excessive pressure but he started to smile.

"It's hard to determine which sword lights are real and fake. Furthermore, the ice can travel to the mental energy dimension."

Zhao Feng scanned it with his left eye and concluded.

Under this state Goddess Bing Wei was terrifying. Her attacks, illusional sword and mental energy power made the other overwhelming prodigies moved.

However, the sad thing was that Goddess Bing Wei was destined to be countered by Zhao Feng.

Firstly, Zhao Feng could tell which sword lights were real and the mental energy attacks could be ignored.

Zhao Feng was a being that had stepped into the Ancient Dao of the Soul and could withstand mental energy.

This way only Goddess Bing Wei's weapon made a difference but this did bring more pressure to Zhao Feng.

"Open!"

Zhao Feng waved his Water Moon God Peach Fan.

Crack!

The Water Moon God Peach Fan turned into an umbrella shape that spun quickly around.

Ding Ding! Tok----

The umbrella shaped Water Moon God Peach Fan rotated quickly and blocked as well as redirected the attacks.

This was the first line of defence.

After that was the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus while was even stronger and more agile.

Shua!

The Three Flowered Treasured Lotus took Zhao Feng forwards instead of retreating and closed in on Goddess Bing Wei.

“You’re courting death!”

Goddess Bing Wei’s eyes flashed as a transparent gust of wind appeared on her jade hands that released a forbidden and critical coldness.

Zhao Feng knew that Goddess Bing Wei was using a killing move that would be hard to block with even all his defence.

Lightning Fire God’s Eye!

Shuu!

A faint azure lightning fire landed on Goddess Bing Wei that eroded her mental energy and stopped her from using that skill.

“Fuck!”

Goddess Bing Wei gritted her teeth. Her only worry was Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline technique that could be instantly fired and turn the situation around.

As Zhao Feng came closer he secretly circulated the Water Moon Pirate’s Source of True Spirit and the three smells from the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus was released.

“Shameless!”

Goddess Bing Wei smelt the air and felt her body become hot as she became affected by the smell.

Sou! Sou!

As Goddess Bing Wei was retreating and maintained a distance from Zhao Feng, the latter closed in.

The Three Flowered Treasure Lotus is indeed worthy of being one of the Water Moon pirate’s top treasures and could support, defend and fly.

“The Three Flowered Treasured Lotus can affect the True Spirit Realm. Only those at the True Lord Rank had the best chance to block it.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

He had technically inherited the Water Moon pirate’s inheritance and could hold his own unless those at the True Lord Rank moved.

If Zhao Feng's cultivation reached the Water Moon pirate's then even those at the True Lord Rank couldn't take care of him.

"End of the battle!"

A supreme voice boomed across the Northern zone and both Zhao Feng and Goddess Bing Wei's figures were stopped by a terrifying aura.

The two turned to the judge.

"Your battle has reached an hour and ends with a draw."

The judge announced expressionlessly.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath. He wanted to recover his breath and convert the Water Moon pirate's Qi of True Spirit as well as consolidate his root of law.

Goddess Bing Wei gritted her teeth and was filled with killing intent.

With the judge's announcement the ancient arena fell silent for a moment before erupting in cheers, as if cheering on Zhao Feng.

The five overwhelming prodigies cast a huge shadow over the countless geniuses and they really needed someone that could break that legend.

Zhao Feng was a miraculous black horse that had been challenged by an overwhelming prodigy and fought to a draw.

“Although that this match was a draw, Bing Wei chose to challenge Zhao Feng and if you lost you would lose twice the normal dragon blessing. It’s a draw so you will lose the usual dragon blessing.”

The judge emotionlessly waved his True Dragon Flag.

Weng~~

A broad dragon blessing was transferred from Goddess Bing Wei to Zhao Feng.

In that instant Zhao Feng’s True Dragon Token gave off a brilliant silver and a dragon seemed to circle him.

Chapter 360: Losing Control

The rules of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering were very strict and challenging others would obviously have a heavy price.

Goddess Bing Wei and Zhao Feng’s fight ended in a draw but the former would have to pay the dragon blessing comparable to if she lost a normal match.

Weng~

Zhao Feng’s dragon blessing instantly rose and reached the top twenty of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, the same as Mo Tianyi, Qin Kunwu and company.

“The dragon blessing of overwhelming prodigies are indeed incredible. She only lost a bit but made mine to rise so much.”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

After all, the Sacred True Dragon final rankings wasn’t decided by the number of wins and losses but by dragon blessing.

This meant that Zhao Feng had jumped onto the first tier of geniuses right below the overwhelming prodigies.

Above in the air.

“This kid’s without a doubt the top black horse.”

“Hehe, nothing is certain until the end. For example, that Xin Wuheng has been suppressing his cultivation and level.”

“Mu Rongfan, Cang Yuyue from the Western zone, Zhao Yufei from the Eastern zone and the successor of the Tuoba family all have immense potential.”

The gazes of the nine Sovereigns scanned across the arena.

Even if any genius was hiding something, they all knew.

Zhao Feng was without a doubt the top black horse here but his cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds, meaning that he didn’t have much potential left to squeeze out.

On the other hand, geniuses such as Xin Wuheng, Mu Rongfan, Cang Yuyue, Zhao Yufei and the successor of the Tuoba family all had good potential.

Right at this point in time another few shadows appeared in the clouds.

“One, two! Another two inheritances.”

Those of the Sacred Alliance were always paying attention to the change above their heads.

At this moment there was a total of four inheritance shadowings, including the Scarlet Moon Inheritance which had just disappeared.

Zhao Feng walked off the stage and surveyed the inheritance shadowings in the sky.

“This is an era that surpasses the previous ones. Will the most ancient and mysterious Heavens Legacy Inheritance appear?”

Many experts and geniuses couldn't help but think.

The legends said that when the Heavens Legacy Inheritance appeared, the continent would undergo a major change.

However, the Heavens Legacy Inheritance hadn't appeared for a long time.

Not long ago the inheritance shadowing of the Scarlet Moon Inheritance had been 'stolen' by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. If even the Sacred Alliance could hold their breath, didn't this mean they were expecting something better?

After walking off the stage.

Zhao Feng sat cross legged and focused on consolidation his root of law and occasionally absorbed and converted the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit.

The Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit was denser and purer than Zhao Feng's.

If all this Source of True Spirit was absorbed then Zhao Feng would be forced to cultivate the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible. This wasn't something he wanted to see.

Therefore.

He focused on recovering and strengthening his own Source of True Spirit and slowed down the rate of which he absorbed the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit.

Every bit of Source of True Spirit that was absorbed would be refined by Zhao Feng's True Spirit Lightning Flame and given the symbol of the 'Lightning Inheritance.'

This way.

Zhao Feng wasn't just absorbing it; he was also purifying it.

Luckily Zhao Feng's True Spirit Lightning Flame was extremely strong and was destructive Flame of True Spirit that surpassed many others.

As the battle of five zones came to an end Zhao Feng kept on purifying and absorbing the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit, grasping every second to increase himself.

Finally.

When the battle of five zones ended Zhao Feng's cultivation stabilised at the peak True Human Rank but met a powerful bottleneck.

"I've absorbed one third of the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit, leaving behind two thirds."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he started to think.

Even though he had refined it with the True Spirit Lightning Flame it still changed his Source of True Spirit to a small degree.

After all, the two Sources of True Spirit were of different elements.

"I can only absorb half of the remaining two thirds and there's a fifty percent chance of breaking through to the True Mystic Rank. If I exceed this amount then I'll lose the Lightning Inheritances' element."

Zhao Feng's mind spun.

This meant that he needed to somehow use one half of the remaining two thirds Source of True Spirit of the Water Moon pirates.

Use?

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up as he had another courageous plan.

Everyone knew that the Source of True Spirit was the source of Qi of True Spirit and it being destroyed meant losing cultivation.

Therefore, the Source of True Spirit was a True Spirit Realm expert's essence and was like half a life.

"I'll ignite my Qi of True Spirit at the critical moment and see how much power that half of Source of True Spirit will bring me."

Thinking up to here Zhao Feng laughed in his heart.

Under normal situations burning the Source of True Spirit would allow an increase in battle power but would harm the foundation but in Zhao Feng's case, he wanted to use it.

Invisibly.

Zhao Feng now had another king card.

At this instance.

“The first round of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering ‘battle of five zones’ has come to an end and the top five hundred will enter the second round ‘True Dragon One Hundred Strong.’”

A bright voice resounded across the ancient arena.

The second round, True Dragon One Hundred Strong.

Compared with the other, this round was easier and picked out a hundred True Dragon geniuses.

Only the top one hundred in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering would be crowned a True Dragon Genius and this True Dragon One Hundred Strong determined this.

“Top one hundred....”

Bei Moi smiled bitterly.

He had won less than one half of the battles in the first round.

With this result he obviously couldn’t continue.

“Failed.”

Dong Xue’s eyes were teary.

Weng~

Zhao Feng found that his True Dragon Token lit up and his dragon blessing started to rise.

At the same time the True Dragon Tokens of the failed geniuses started to fade as their dragon blessings disappeared.

Crack! Crack!

The True Dragon Tokens of the failures shattered and their dragon blessings were taken by the victors.

At least three thousand had participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering but after the first round only five hundred were left.

Zhao Feng felt his dragon blessing become stronger and a faint gold flashed on his True Dragon Token.

The dragon blessing of the five overwhelming prodigies were even more condensed and shone gold.

Boom-----

The ancient arena started to change and the stone statues all gave off a weird power, as if the heavens was shaking.

The geniuses were respectful and in admiration.

The slow change of the ancient arena and the shaking was magnified ten times by a certain force.

“The second round, True Dragon One Hundred Strong.”

Zhao Feng inspected the ancient arena’s change.

The five stages started to fall and finally merged into the ancient arena and disappeared.

According to what Zhao Feng knew the ancient arena had a connection with the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

“At certain times the ancient arena will change according to the dragon blessings.”

The bronze skinned Deputy Palace Lord looked up at the surrounding stone statues.

Every one of the stone statues had a story behind them.

Some of the bigger statues were beings that had existed for a long time. The top ten highest ‘Sky stone statues’ were at least hundreds of yards high and seemed to exist with the heavens.

Even someone as strong as the Sacred Alliance’s Deputy Palace Lord looked at these stone statues with deep respect.

Zhao Feng surveyed the stone statues and felt once again that these stone statues had their own life and was watching their every move.

Huang!

A thin transparent layer of light suddenly appeared in the centre of the ancient arena and started to extend to one mile, then dozens of miles.

Inside the faint layer of light mountains, rivers, lakes, forests etc could be seen.

From this angle it looked like a map but was actually real.

“This is... a secret realm space made from an ancient spatial array.”

“The space inside a spatial array is several times and maybe even dozens of time larger than the real world.”

The nine Sovereigns were all knowledgeable and some had even been to the outside world.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take a deep breath and from his God's Spiritual Eye's inspection, this ancient spatial array formed a secret realm.

One could see the scene clearly from the outside. It was as if they were 'looking inside another world.'

"How big is this place and what's in it?"

Zhao Feng felt that ever since he had entered the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, he had touched another world.

Shua!

The transparent light quickly extended and soon surrounded the entire ancient arena.

The transparent light was like a calm ripple of water than easily passed by the geniuses.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The geniuses entered a new world and the ones with broken True Dragon Tokens were removed from the ancient arena.

"This place is?"

Zhao Feng found that he was standing on a plain and there was also a surprised genius not far away.

"Why is this True Dragon One Hundred Strong different from the past?"

Mo Tianyi, Prince Jin and others that had participated in the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering were surprised.

The spectating stand and the stage in the air could see the scene inside the light very clearly.

A total of five hundred geniuses were scattered across a separate plane that was a thousand miles wide.

Some geniuses were in caves while others were in forests. There was even some in the clouds and others in the rivers.

“This complex landscape is testing battle strength and not a straight forward fight.”

The nine Sovereigns watched the situation within the dimension.

“What’s this rounds’ rules?”

The five hundred geniuses were scattered across the plane and none of them knew what to do.

What happened?

The nine Sovereigns looked at each other and felt that something was wrong.

“Deputy Palace Lord - not good! The second round is different from the first and its automatically started. We’ve lost control of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.....”

An old white bearded Sovereign flew over with panic.