

King Eye 391

Chapter 391: Black Cliff Palace

The eagle-eyed man and company were all enraged and their eyes almost burst as they watched Zhao Feng steal their spoils.

The Blackpool lightning crocodile had cost them a lot of time and effort to kill. It had a faint ancient bloodline within it and the lightning bone and water heart pulse was rare.

Zhao Feng's movements were fast and quickly took the two most important parts of the crocodile.

"This fucking bastard!"

Li Xiao who was recovering felt a fire engulf his heart and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The eagle-eyed man's face was ugly, and his body started to tremble with fury: "Put down the items and I'll let you live."

Qiu!

Zhao Feng didn't bother with the three people and turned into an arc of lightning that flashed into the distance.

If it weren't for the fact that the people from the Wind Snow Pavilion were bent on killing Zhao Feng they wouldn't have been tricked.

Zhao Feng took these items without any guilt. If he had the strength he wouldn't let them live.

The eagle-eyed man and other late stage True Mystic Rank obviously didn't give up and pursued from behind.

However.

Speed was Zhao Feng's forte and with his Three Flowered Treasured Lotus, it was even faster.

Of the four from the Wind Snow Pavilion, only the eagle-eyed youth was able to barely keep up with Zhao Feng, but he was the furthest away as he had been tricked.

After running a certain distance Zhao Feng put away the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus then used his Yin Shadow Cloak to camouflage himself and merge into the complex forest terrain.

To be safe he even activated his bloodline power to create two Yin Shadow Doppelgangers to puzzle the pursuits.

The Yin Shadow Doppelgangers could exist for a short amount of time and could move with the true body.

Once it was alone it could be easily seen through by spiritual sense but in the Purple Sacred Ruins, spiritual sense was restricted heavily and hard to determine whether it was real or fake until one got very close.

Soon.

Zhao Feng successfully escaped and left behind the people from the Wind Snow Pavilion who became flies without heads.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye found around ten figures heading in this direction from dozens of miles away.

In the sky a black crow with dark red eyes full of coldness and cruelty surveyed the land dozens of miles around.

The weird black crow first saw the people from the Wind Snow Palace then looked coldly towards Zhao Feng with disdain.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped and felt that the black crow wasn't simple as it could find him.

"Looks like I've been eyed by another force."

A dangerous feeling surged in Zhao Feng's heart as he looked at the black crow then the closing in figures.

It was obvious this black crow had the talent to see very far and could control every movement within dozens of miles.

Both Zhao Feng and those from the Wind Snow Pavilion didn't escape the black crow's eyes.

This was a battle of stealth and tracking.

"Retreat!"

Zhao Feng quickly pulled away from the figures closing. He would rather face those from the Wind Snow Pavilion than these people.

His God's Spiritual Eye quickly scanned over these figures and found that their auras were all powerful and there was a cold mental energy that made Zhao Feng didn't dare to inspect too closely.

After pulling a bit of distance, Zhao Feng made sure he wasn't in the black crow's sight.

The second step.

Eye of Heart!

Zhao Feng locked onto the black crow in the sky with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Wisps of invisible mental energy flowed into the weird black crow.

Although the crow's bloodline wasn't simple Zhao Feng's near True Lord Rank mental energy was enough to control it.

Zhao Feng didn't fully control it because it had most likely signed a blood contract with its owner.

Under the influence of the Eye of heart, Zhao Feng made the black crow ignore him.

Therefore.

In this black crow's mind, Zhao Feng wasn't a target anymore. This power was similar to hypnosis but obviously at a higher level.

The black crow stopped momentarily in the air for a breath or two before continuing to survey those from the Wind Snow Pavilion.

"Looks like the geniuses from the Wind Snow Pavilion are in danger now."

Zhao Feng didn't feel any sympathy.

If he made the black crow ignore everyone it would definitely make its owner be on guard.

At the same time.

Ten figures wearing dark clothes landed on a mountain twenty to thirty miles away.

One of them was a sharp faced youth wearing a black nose ring with an ugly face. He wore a black and gold robe with pictures of bones on it. There was a total of nine including human and beast shapes.

“Eh? I think there was a trace of mental energy just then that affected the ‘black demon crow’.”

The sharp faced youth put his hands on his hips as his green bean eyes lit up with a white flame.

A faint black ripple radiated from him to a ten miles radius. The beasts nearby including the ones in the air instinctively pulled away from them.

The nearby peak True Mystic Rank figures all felt a large pressure.

“Brother Chi Gui, with the ‘black demon crow’s’ bloodline power, how would it be influenced by others? Isn’t it perfectly fine right now?”

A youth as thin as a stick said respectfully.

“Oh well, never mind that, we’ll finish off the targets first. These people have inheritance tokens and its aura seems to be a subordinate clan of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.”

“Chi Gui” with the pierced nose nodded his head.

With a wave of his hands five figures flew out. Two of them were at the peak True Mystic Rank, three late stages of the True Mystic Rank. Each one of them was stronger than normal overwhelming prodigies of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The five figures were like ghosts in the dark that soon locked onto the area the four from the Wind Snow Pavilion.

“Not good! That’s the black demon crow. The Black Cliff Palace is coming! Retreat!”

The eagle-eyed youth’s expression changed dramatically and was tensed up.

Black Cliff Palace.

The four from the Wind Snow Pavilion panicked and immediately retreated.

However, the Black Cliff Palace had already almost surrounded them.

The black demon crow in the air suddenly expanded to two or three yards then summoned black fumes and attacked.

Hu!

A weird black fume enveloped the area those from the Wind Snow Pavilion were at.

The fumes made those inside lose direction and limit their sight. This black fume even contained a poison that created illusions.

At this moment in time.

Zhao Feng had already run out dozens of miles and hid inside a forest while inspecting the situation with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

The black fumes the black demon crow unleashed even affected Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye, but he was still able to see the overall scene.

In the first round of attacks the black crow attacked the weakest Qing Xiaoxue and Li Xiao.

Li Xiao courageously protected Qing Xiaoxue but facing the black demon crow's furious attacks and due to him being in the fumes, in just a few exchanges there was several bloody gashes on his body.

The five geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace then charged into the black fumes.

"Looks like none of the Wind Snow Pavilion will be able to escape."

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

While he retreated he occasionally opened his God's Spiritual Eye to spectate.

"Zhe zhe zhe.... Wu! Roar!"

From the area of black fumes came weird laughs and the roar of beasts.

Zhao Feng looked closely and saw a bronze corpse about two yards tall with lines of silver around it.

Apart from this there was also a beast the size of a small mountain and a pitch-black skeleton.

"Arghhh!"

Li Xiao screamed as his heart was pierced by the black demon crow and fell in a puddle of blood.

Qing Xiaoxue fainted and the remaining two burned their Qi of True Spirit as they fought crazily.

A while later.

Zhao Feng had pulled a hundred miles away from the black fumes and couldn't clearly see what was happening anymore.

Shua!

At this time the black fumes faded leaving behind several corpses.

Of the four from the Wind Snow Palace only the peak True Mystic Rank eagle eyed youth had barely escaped after burning his Qi of True Spirit and losing one of his arms.

The remaining three had all died and their bodies were ravaged. The most complete one was Qing Xiaoxue, but her skin was filled with red and green marks as it was exposed.

Even for someone as calm as Zhao Feng, his heart went cold.

To complete this the Black Cliff Palace had only sent half their people and of the five, only two or three had attacked.

“This sucks, the Wind Snow Pavilion only had this many items? The chick was pretty good though.”

Shua Shua Sou!

The youth with the pierced nose “Chi Gui” led the other four over.

The black demon crow obediently sat on Chi Gui’s hand.

“I’ve read the black demon crow’s memories and there was another person here. That person not only escaped from the black demon crow’s line of sight and even eroded the crows heart to avoid being tracked.”

The voice of the pierced nose youth sounded as if it came from the grave.

Hearing this the expressions of the others changed.

“How is this possible!?”

“Apart from us, the Black Cliff Palace, who else has this ability in the Purple Saint Ruins and successfully hid from Brother Chi Gui’s blood pact crow?”

One had to know that this youth with the pierced nose had reached the early stages of the True Lord Rank and he could easily kill the four from the Wind Snow Pavilion alone.

Apart from the Ten True Lords, no one could make Chi Gui attack in the Purple Saint Ruins.

“I’ve very interested in that person. But the weird thing is that in the black demon crow’s memories, it seems like his aura doesn’t belong to any of the three parties.”

Chi Gui extended his tongue and lips his ugly face.

“What, is there others apart from the three forces here?”

The people obviously didn’t believe this.

“I have a strange feeling as if that person is watching our every move... I’m going to pull that person out.”

Chi Gui’s eyes turned ghostly white as he looked into the distance.

At the same instance.

Zhao Feng had escaped over a hundred miles and was slightly relaxed as he looked back at that area.

At the point Chi Gui was watching over here and Zhao Feng's eye clashed with Chi Gui's ghostly white eyes. The second he did so he felt a coldness erode into his mental energy dimension.

"He also has an eye bloodline and is a special control type."

Zhao Feng's heart jumped and although he was certain that Chi Gui hadn't found his exact location, he still knew the whereabouts.

This was an invisible battle between eye bloodlines

Chapter 392: Sent Flying

Using the God's Spiritual Eye's super eyesight, Zhao Feng pulled further and further away from the people of the Black Cliff Palace.

In terms of eye sight, nothing surpassed Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye, including the black demon crow in the sky that belonged to the Black Cliff Palace.

However, in the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was also restricted and felt hard pressed after two hundred or so miles.

On the way Zhao Feng was very careful as there wasn't just the Black Cliff Palace around. Furthermore, the ruins were also very dangerous.

Zhao Feng travelled four to five hundred miles and finally found a quiet and calm spot.

"I'll first increase my cultivation. The lightning bone and water heart pulse of the Blackpool lightning crocodile will make things much easier."

Zhao Feng walked into a stealthy cave.

In this dangerous Purple Saint Ruins with no one to guard and protect him, cultivating in seclusion was extremely dangerous.

At this time Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eyes' power was unleashed.

He knew some arrays and had some materials of which he was able to create a stealth array within a few miles.

However, even then Zhao Feng still left a bit of his consciousness in the outside world.

Zhao Feng sat cross legged on the ground and took out the Blackpool lightning crocodiles lightning bone. It was a jade-like bone with the occasional flicker of dark lightning.

The lightning bone wasn't just the storage of the Blackpool lightning crocodile's lightning. It also contained the profoundness of the nature of lightning.

In terms of value this lightning bone was even worth more than the Lightning Mystic Stone Zhao Yufei gave him.

Zhao Feng put his two hands onto the lightning bone and a Qi of True Spirit with lightning appeared on his palm.

As time passed.

Zhao Feng's body flashed with lightning and the connection between him and Lightning Yuan Qi became even stronger.

In just a thought Zhao Feng could summon several more times Lightning Yuan Qi, something that only those at the True Lord Rank could do.

Unknowingly, the insights gained from the transferring across space was being merged into Zhao Feng.

"My mental energy is now comparable to the True Lord Rank."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

He started to absorb the essence of lightning within the lightning bone and started to comprehend it.

Because of his high mental energy level, Zhao Feng's cultivation speed was insanely quick, and the Lightning Yuan Qi cleansed his body and purified his Qi of True Spirit.

Within half a day, Zhao Feng had stepped into the early stages of the True Mystic Rank. After all, at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering he was already quite close to it.

And at this moment only half the lightning bone was absorbed.

"With my mental energy level, the Eye of Illusion, Eye of Heart, Eye of Ice Soul have all risen in power. However, the Lightning Fire God's Eye has only had a slight increase as it requires the True Spirit Lightning Flame in the body."

Zhao Feng started thinking.

The remaining half of the lightning bone and water heart pulse could increase Zhao Feng's foundation and by relying on his True Lord Rank mental energy level, he had a 50% chance to reach the late stages of the True Mystic Rank within ten days.

However, Zhao Feng decided against this.

Firstly, the Purple Saint Ruins was too dangerous and if he was unlucky geniuses might come by and interrupt his cultivation.

Ten days to half a month was far too long and Zhao Feng could use this time instead to explore the place and search for fortune.

Secondly, the rapid increase in cultivation meant an unstable foundation and one's strength didn't rise dramatically when reaching the late stages of the True Mystic Rank.

“Why not use the remaining half of lightning bone to refine my True Spirit Lightning Flame and use the water heart pulse to strengthen my meridians and body, to set a solid foundation for the future.”

Zhao Feng had a sharp sense in making decisions.

If he did this Zhao Feng’s strength would increase and create a better future.

Over the next day Zhao Feng used the essence of lightning within the lightning bone to refine his True Spirit Lightning Flame and his True Spirit Lightning Flame’s power increased by a small level.

The reason why he chose to increase the Lightning Fire God’s Eyes’ power was because this skill countered the wicked path.

If Zhao Feng met the geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace again then he would have more of a chance.

Crack!

The lightning bone split into pieces and fell onto the ground.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and absorbed the profoundness of lightning that was unleashed from it.

By merging his Lightning Inheritance with the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible then absorbing the natural laws of lightning from the Lightning Mystic Stone and lightning bone, Zhao Feng’s skill had surpassed its original limits.

Furthermore, the power of transferring across space had also opened Zhao Feng’s eyes to another world and his skills, mental energy level had both increased.

Within his mind.

The third floor of the Lightning Inheritance lit up and around it was sizzles of lightning.

“I’ve understood most of the Lightning Inheritance and merged many other things into it.”

When Zhao Feng opened his eyes the Lightning Mystic Flower mark on his forehead became even brighter.

To comprehend the Lightning Inheritance to this level usually required the cultivation of the late stages of the True Lord Rank, but Zhao Feng was only at the early stages of the True Mystic Rank yet had the mental energy strength of a True Lord Rank.

“It’s about it.”

Zhao Feng then started to eat the water heart pulse.

The Blackpool lightning crocodile’s body was extremely strong, and Zhao Feng had witnessed the four Wind Snow Pavilion geniuses attack it for a long time before killing it. If the Blackpool lightning crocodile was a bit faster, they probably would’ve not been able to kill it.

The water heart pulse was the core of the crocodile’s strong body and after eating it, one could increase their body strength and strengthen their meridians.

Without a doubt Zhao Feng split the faint black heart into three pieces then ate it.

The reason he did this was because he was scared the energy contained within it was too strong.

Zhao Feng had focused on body strengthening when he was at the Ascended Realm and endured a lot of pain.

However, the energy within this water heart pulse was much calmer than before and released a cool soft power after it entered the body.

Through the process Zhao Feng felt his body become stronger and even his bones were changed.

Zhao Feng had felt a major effect just by eating the first piece. His meridians and even dantian had widened.

“Not bad, not bad.”

Zhao Feng circulated his Qi of True Spirit and with the enlargement of meridians, he felt it was much smoother and increased his cultivation speed.

Because Zhao Feng didn't focus on body strengthening anymore and his body was now considerably weak compared to others, the water heart pulse had a major effect on him. If it were Shi Chengtian then there would be not much increase.

The enlargement of his dantian and increase in strength of his flesh ignited Zhao Feng's potential.

When all three pieces were eaten Zhao Feng's body became stronger and his cultivation even rose a bit.

Most importantly, Zhao Feng's foundation was now solid and meant his cultivation speed from now would be faster.

Just one fist based on pure body strength alone from Zhao Feng now could kill a weak True Human Rank.

After the lightning bone and water heart pulse was expended Zhao Feng closed his eyes and decided to comprehend for another day.

Two hours later.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng felt his stealth array sense something.

Shua!

Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning that disappeared from the cave and at the same time three dark figures two miles out closed in on the cave Zhao Feng was originally in.

The leader was a man with black chains wrapped around his arms. He was extremely skinny and was like a human skeleton. His eyes were dark and flashed red.

On his left and right was a male and female respectively.

The former was a bulky man holding a blade jagged blade. The latter was a cold girl holding a black lotus with a black snake under her feet.

When these three walked together, they brought a cold, bloody aura with them. No matter how you looked at them you could tell they weren't of the Righteous Path.

"How did the people from the Black Cliff Palace find this place?"

Zhao Feng's expression changed.

His path of retreat had no specific direction and even purposely passed through some dangerous spots to guard against being pursued.

The leading man with chains had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and his aura was a bit stronger than the eagle-eyed man from before.

The man with the jagged blade and black lotus girl were both at the late stages of the True Mystic Rank and stronger than Tantai Lanyue and Goddess Bing Wei.

"Are we here? A measly youth at the early stage True Mystic Rank needed us, the Wicked Teeth group? What a waste."

The man was the jagged blade moaned.

The black snake underneath the girl's feet stuck out its tongue and aimed towards Zhao Feng's cave.

"This snake specialises in tracking and followed here because of my aura. But how was the people from the Black Cliff Palace able to confirm which was my aura?"

Zhao Feng understood the reason he was found but was also puzzled.

At this point in time the Wicked Teeth group closed in on the cave Zhao Feng was in and three spiritual senses locked onto this area.

"Hmm!?"

The three revealed a look of surprise. There was no one within the cave but it was still warm and full of Lightning Yuan Qi. There were even footstep marks here.

From these details one could be certain that the person hadn't gotten far away.

"He's definitely close by."

The leading man's eyes flashed red.

Not good!

As the three were about to split up a 'hum' of lightning sounded behind their back and immediately following that was the summon of Lightning Yuan Qi.

The atmosphere in the air became tense as if a storm was about to arrive.

“Ice Lightning Raging Dragon!”

Lightning surged, and a cold gust of wind blew from behind. The roar of a dragon could be faintly heard.

In that instance a chaotic dragon made of lightning and ice charged over and flattened everything within a hundred yards radius.

Boom----

Before the Wicked Teeth group saw the figure clearly the dragon of ice and lightning had arrived, and they could only activate their secret techniques to defend as they had no time to dodge.

Bam Bam Bam!

The three figures were sent flying, leaving behind a large hole on the ground in the shape of a dragon. The earth had cracked, and black smoke rose. The cave Zhao Feng originally was at had disappeared and this area was soon covered by dust.

Chapter 393: Powerful Combination

Black smoke and dust covered this arena and the Wicked Teeth group was sent flying from the attack from behind.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The three figures roared as they flipped in the air and landed onto three spots.

Wah! Wah!

The man with the jagged blade and the girl with the black lotus both spat out a mouthful of blood as they landed unsteadily on the ground with severe injuries.

The black lotus girl with the weakest defeat half kneeled onto the ground with a pale face and red eyes:
“Little black poison----”

The snake under her feet had been blasted into pieces by the Ice Lightning Raging Dragon.

The girl with the black lotus had a cold expression and stared at the blue haired figure in the dust with deadly eyes.

Of the Wicked Teeth group, only the ‘chained skeleton man’ wasn’t too injured but there were some scorches on his body and his expression was ugly.

“En, that wasn’t bad. The reaction of these three and their strength is stronger than expected.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

After finding out that the Wicked Teeth group were closing in Zhao Feng’s first reaction was to ambush them and not run.

The aura within the cave was extremely obvious and purposely left behind by him to hook them in.

Hence came this scene of the Wicked Teeth group being ambushed by Zhao Feng.

However, what surprised Zhao Feng was that the Ice Lightning Raging Dragon didn’t manage to kill any one of them.

“Shameless brat, how dare you ambush the Wicked Teeth group?”

“Bastard, I’m going to peel your skill and eat your meat then refine you into a ghost corpse for killing my little black poison.”

The man with the jagged black and girl with the black lotus had killing intent so strong that it seemed to condense.

This was especially so for the girl with the black lotus. Her face was contorted and as white as paper. She was dim to a point like a ghost that chilled others to the bone.

However, these two were severely injured and couldn't counter attack within a short amount of time.

"Brat, you've gotten bored of living. Ambushing us instead of running?"

The chained skeleton man smiled as he jingled his chains.

Zhao Feng felt uneasy in the centre of the black smoke.

In terms of strength every one of the Wicked Teeth three were stronger than normal overwhelming prodigies.

Zhao Feng's situation wasn't very good.

Even though the three had been sent flying, they perfectly formed a triangle that surrounded Zhao Feng.

Such reaction and teamwork showed their experience.

Zhao Feng was the ambusher but was now surrounded.

"Let's see how strong the geniuses of the outer world are."

Zhao Feng didn't have any signs of retreat and instead his battle intent surged.

Huala!

The chained skeleton man waved his arms and black iron chains shot out with a deadly glimmer. With a 'wu', it shook the soul and pierced the ears.

Sou! Huhu----

The air seemed to be filled with metal snakes with the aura of death and shot towards Zhao Feng at nasty angles.

Zhao Feng's figure turned into a streak of lightning and the metal snakes seemed to be alive as they came back around even if it was dodged.

Peng! Bam! Boom---

A deep abyss was left where Zhao Feng was originally at and the stone seemed to be cut through like tofu.

The chained skeleton man was extremely powerful and had cultivated in a body strengthening technique of the Wicked path. The chains he jingled around were filled with the air of death and even a True Lord Rank would be injured when hit by it. Those under the True Lord Rank would lose half their life if their bones weren't shattered into pieces.

"This skeleton man has monstrous strength and across the entire Sacred True Dragon Gathering probably only Yu Tianhao can fight him."

Zhao Feng was secretly moved.

If it weren't for his fast speed and the God's Spiritual Eye's control, he would most likely be suppressed by the man and forced into a desperate situation.

Weng~

An eye catching flower made of ice and lightning in Zhao Feng's palm and it instantly blossomed as it clashed with the skeleton man for the first time.

As the lightning and ice exploded a coldness and electricity was sent everywhere.

Zhao Feng's target wasn't the skeleton man himself but the chains in his hand.

Si! Si!

The surface of the chains the skeleton man jingled started to smoke and its movement became slightly rigid.

The power of lightning perfectly countered the Wicked path and the ice could freeze metallic weapons.

Zhao Feng didn't immediately attack the opponent but restrained their strength.

"You two come over and help."

The skeleton man roared. The chains in his hand weren't as agile as before and a sizzle of lightning numbed his body.

The jagged blade male and girl with the black lotus were both surprised. The skeleton man couldn't take care of Zhao Feng?

They didn't immediately attack before was because they had just stopped their injuries and were stopping Zhao Feng from escaping.

These three had worked together for a long time but Zhao Feng had no intentions to run anyways and fought more and more courageously with the skeleton man.

"Bastard, die---"

The man with the jagged blade licked his lips and his jagged blade started to spin with a high speed and cold glint.

Shuuuuu-----

The rotating blade was like a chainsaw that pierced through the air.

Before the attack even arrived Zhao Feng felt his skin go cold as if he was being chopped up.

Of the three the man with the jagged blade specialised in offense and breaking through defense. The rotating blade spun at a level where even Shi Chengtian's turtle shell could be cut open.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. If he was hit by this.....

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng's body suddenly split into two or three figures that dodged and evaded the enemy's attacks.

Both the skeleton man's chains and the chainsaw weren't something to be fought against under the True Lord Rank.

And these two monsters were both in the same group.

Then what kind of strength would the remaining girl with the black lotus have? Zhao Feng didn't believe she was responsible for only tracking.

As expected.

The black lotus girl half kneeled on the ground and intertwined her hands as the black lotus suddenly opened and a black light extended out.

The area within one mile was instantly enveloped by this layer of black mist.

The senses of those in the black mist was restricted heavily but her partners weren't affected at all.

Immediately following after screeches came from the black mist that attacked the mental energy level.

Looking closely Zhao Feng saw four to five human shaped ghosts were the air of death charge towards him.

"The people from the Black Cliff Palace control Yin spectres and ghosts."

Under the gaze of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye these ghosts were all seen.

These ghosts did physical attacks but mainly focused on mental energy attacks to erode and even eat the blood of alive humans.

Before when the four from the Wind Snow Pavilion were fighting Zhao Feng had seen these.

At that time the geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace had only used these and managed to slaughter those from the Wind Snow Pavilion.

"Junior, I won't kill you immediately but torture you bit by bit."

The girl with the black lotus said coldly with a face as white as paper.

These human shaped ghosts were formed from Yin Spectres and the air of death. Each of them had the strength of the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

Facing these four or five ghosts it meant Zhao Feng was facing the same amount of early stage True Mystic Ranks.

“Measly ghosts dare to attack me?”

Zhao Feng had no fear at all and instead felt his God’s Spiritual Eye jump with excitement.

Break!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye suddenly shot out a brilliant light that seemed to scare the ghosts and demons.

“Arghhhh!”

These ghosts suddenly all screeched as if they had met their nemesis.

Shush! Shush!

Two of the ghosts at the front started to smoke then scattered into dust.

The remaining ghosts started to tremble in fear and didn’t dare come close to Zhao Feng and disobeyed the girl in black lotus’ orders. Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely mysterious and powerful. These ghost didn’t dare come close to it.

“How could his eye bloodline counter...?”

The black lotus girl exclaimed.

Just one glare from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had scattered these ghosts.

The skeleton man and chainsaw man were both shocked.

Zhao Feng's usage of lightning had reached a high mastery and combined with his Yin Shadow Cloak it was full of illusions.

The two of them combined hadn't even threatened Zhao Feng. Of course if Zhao Feng was to clash head on with any one of them it wouldn't be easy and clashing with the two he would be at a disadvantage. From this one could see the skeleton and chainsaw men had overwhelming battle power.

"This skeleton man is extremely strong and his defense is powerful. He specialises in close combat and holding back the enemy and is the strongest. The chainsaw man specialises in breaking through defense and the girl with the black lotus in the support who controls the ghosts...."

Zhao Feng had understood the roles of the three.

He hadn't used his full strength just then and only activated 70% of his bloodline and none of the four eye techniques were used.

"If that's the case I can finish all three with three moves."

While Zhao Feng saw their strengths he also saw their weaknesses.

At this point in time the situation changed.

"Wicked Bone secret technique!"

The skeleton man exclaimed as his body cracked.

Crack crack crack!

His entire figure rose by another yard and a dark grey air surrounded him which increased his power and Qi of True Spirit's power.

The taller skeleton man's strength was almost comparable to a normal True Lord Rank.

Huala!

Under the Wicked Bone secret technique the chains of the skeleton man started to burn with grey flames.

Boom!

The ground below started to crack, erode and fall. Just he alone forced Zhao Feng to retreat.

"Brat, the Wicked Bone group combined has the ability to fight those at the True Lord Rank. By staying behind, it shows that you don't know how high the Heavens are."

The man with the jagged man smiled gruesomely and spat out a mouthful of blood onto the chainsaw.

Wuuuuu~~~~~

The jagged edges started to tremble and flew through the air as it chased Zhao Feng from a long range.

At the same time.

The girl with the black lotus who was half kneeling on the ground swiped her hand and two three yards tall green bronze ghost corpses were summoned. Each of them had auras close to the peak True Mystic Rank and had a chilling air of death with them.

Chapter 394: Death

When the critical moment came, the Wicked Teeth group all showed their strength.

The skeleton man used his Wicked Bone secret technique and grew in rise as all his attributes rose and his battle power came close to the True Lord Rank.

The chainsaw man activated a secret technique and started to rotate the jagged edges at higher speed and could attack at long range.

The girl with the black lotus summoned two green bronze ghost corpses whose battle power was almost at the peak True Mystic Rank and pincer attacked Zhao Feng.

The combination of the three was said to be perfect. Close combat was the skeleton man who had cultivated a body strengthening technique with powerful defense.

The chainsaw man was there for long range combat who specialised in breaking through defense.

The girl with the black lotus was support and the green bronze ghost corpses she summoned could help or ambush.

At this point in time Zhao Feng was surrounded as he realised that he was underestimated the Wicked Teeth group.

Such a powerful combination could even block a True Lord Rank head on.

Wu Weng!

Zhao Feng's bloodline was fully activated and a figure wearing a crown and holding a black sword appeared sitting on a throne of ice.

"Domain of the Ice King!"

An invisible coldness started to radiate from the throne of ice and surround dozens of yards.

Anyone or any attack that came within this range would slow down or be frozen.

The Domain of the Ice King was a skill that Zhao Feng learnt based from Goddess Bing Wei's Domain of Ice. He had based it on his own bloodline and the reason why it was called the Domain of the Ice King was because of the figure and throne behind Zhao Feng.

This move had an obvious effect.

Although the skeleton man was strong and his battle power was terrifying, once he came within range of the Domain of the Ice King his speed would decrease by 20 - 30%.

Adding on the speed Zhao Feng already had the skeleton man's threat towards him was greatly lowered.

If it were another True Mystic Rank that didn't have such a strong body, they would probably be hard pressed to move when they were within the Domain of the Ice King.

Unfortunately the chainsaw man and the black lotus girl didn't specialise in close combat.

The two green bronze ghost corpses froze when they came within the Domain of the Ice King and their speed dropped by 50%.

This meant that the enemies that specialised in close combat were restricted by Zhao Feng's Domain of the Ice King.

Up to now Zhao Feng's bloodline was stronger than before and after seeing so many geniuses use it, his usage of bloodline was also better.

Xiuu-----

A quickly rotating blade flew over in a deadly angle and chopped at Zhao Feng's leg. The man's long range attacks had locked onto Zhao Feng and the latter evaded with danger every time because he still had to deal with the skeleton man and the two green bronze ghost corpses.\

"The chainsaw guy's the most dangerous."

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed coldly as he decided to finish off the battle quickly.

Before this he wanted to see what element the Black Cliff Palaces' skills were and now he knew.

Shua!

The Yin Shadow Cloak flapped and three figures tried to escape the black mist.

"Zhe zhe zhe... it's too late now to escape."

The Wicked Teeth group blocked in Zhao Feng's escape route.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three fake figures were all destroyed.

"That side! Chainsaw watch out!"

The girl with the black lotus who controlled the black mist soon found a stealthy figure quickly closing in on the chainsaw man.

"Haha! Want to kill me?"

The chainsaw man said with a playful smile as the highly rotating blade shot back to his hand and with his chainsaw at hand he wasn't scared of close combat.

However.

Zhao Feng kept on closing in.

Eye of Ice Soul!

The blue haired youth's left eye suddenly became a freezing pond that sent limitless coldness into his mind.

"Wu...."

The chainsaw man's face became cold and his body started to tremble as if he was frozen.

Pa!

A flower of ice and lightning bloomed from Zhao Feng's hand and shattered his body.

"Chainsaw!"

The skeleton man and girl with black lotus were dazed from the shock.

They didn't believe that Zhao Feng who was just in a desperate situation had just turned around and killed one of them.

They couldn't believe that the jagged blade man just stood there and let Zhao Feng kill him. It was as if he was frozen but there was no signs of ice anywhere.

“The Eye of Ice Soul is connected to mental energy. The higher my mental energy level the more I can use my God’s Spiritual Eyes’ power.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised.

His mental energy level had technically reached the True Lord Rank and the chainsaw man was only at the late stages of the True Mystic Rank. He obviously had no chance to fight back against the Eye of Ice Soul.

Even the skeleton man and black lotus girls’ mental energy hadn’t reached the True Lord Rank.

This meant that Zhao Feng only needed to look three times to kill the Wicked Teeth group.

At this instance.

The skeleton man and black lotus girl were absolutely stunned.

“That’s a mental energy eye skill! Using an ice elemental attack to freeze the opponent’s consciousness....”

The girl with the black lotus soon understood. After all, she also specialised in mental energy.

When she understood the reasoning her heart dropped.

Although her mental energy source was more powerful than the chainsaw man’s, there wasn’t an overwhelming difference.

If Zhao Feng could finish off the chainsaw man in just one move with no resistance from the latter at all, he could most likely finish her off in one move as well.

However, she didn't know Zhao Feng's mental energy level was at the True Lord Rank and his mental energy source was several times stronger than others of the same rank.

"So that's what happened! But my cultivation is much higher than this brat so I shouldn't be scared."

The skeleton man with the chains relaxed and teamed up with the two green bronze ghost corpses as he continued to close in on Zhao Feng.

Now.

The two didn't have any confidence to kill Zhao Feng and only hoped to hold Zhao Feng back until the reinforcements of the Black Cliff Palace arrived.

"As long as Brother Chi Gui arrives this brat won't be able to survive."

The black lotus girl thought.

Zhao Feng smiled: "Your reinforcements are still two hundred miles away."

His God's Spiritual Eye had seen the black demon crow in the air two hundred miles out.

Hearing this the expression of the two changed dramatically.

"This brat's bloodline is terrifying...."

The two took a cold breath.

While Zhao Feng was fighting he had split his attention. This meant that he was just toying with them.

In reality, apart from the fact that Zhao Feng didn't use his eye bloodline before, he had used all his strength.

His God's Spiritual Eye could do multiple things at once.

"Lightning Fire God's Eye!"

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with a half transparent lightning flame.

Shooosh!

The chained man suddenly started to burn and the fire extended throughout his body.

"Arghhhh....."

The man yelled as his body was scorched and his Wicked skills countered.

"The Lightning Fire God's Eyes' power has risen quite a bit and perfectly counters this body strengthening technique of the Wicked path."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Before when he purposely refined his True Spirit Lightning Flame was to increase the Lightning Fire God's Eyes' power to deal with the geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace.

Both lightning and fire were the bane of the Wicked.

In just a few breaths the skeleton chained man had turned into ashes.

The Lightning Fire God's Eye attacked both the physical and mental energy world and killed the man through both dimensions.

"Senior martial brother!"

The remaining black lotus girl had a pale face.

She couldn't imagine what sort of nightmare this was. In just two glances, two of the three Wicked Teeth group were killed, of which the peak True Mystic Rank skeleton man was included.

Plop!

Her knees went weak as she kneeled on the ground and wept: "Please, forgive me...."

Zhao Feng's Lightning Fire God's Eye perfectly countered the Black Cliff Palace's Wicked path skills and in just one eye she would be sent to Heaven.

Even the strong body strengthening skeleton man had only survived a few breaths before dying.

"Put away your ghost corpses."

Zhao Feng said coldly.

"Yes yes!"

The girl with the black lotus waved her hands and the black mist disappeared along with the two green bronze ghost corpses.

Shua!

Zhao Feng flashed and a wave of lightning and ice enveloped the girl.

“Ah!”

The body of the black lotus girl contorted as her Qi of True Spirit was sealed.

“So fast!”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye scanned towards a certain direction and found the reinforcements of the Black Cliff Palace had entered within two hundred miles.

Retreat!

Zhao Feng grabbed the girl with the black lotus and faded into the complex forest.

“Why did this cold person didn’t kill me? Is he like other men and wants to....”

The girl with the black lotus was in despair. She couldn’t imagine what kind of nightmare awaited her. Luckily Zhao Feng was emotionless as he grabbed her and showed no signs of lust.

Half the time it took to make tea later.

Sou Sou Sou!

The Black Cliff Palace led by Chi Gui with the pierced nose arrived at the scorched ground. The atmosphere was very tense and Chi Gui said nothing as his pea eyes flashed with a white light.

The skeleton man only had his bones remaining and the chainsaw fellow had turned into shards.

“Li Youlian’s body isn’t here.”

One of skinny youths said.

“Looking from the marks it seems that the Wicked Teeth three were just fighting one person. If this is all done from that one person it’s impossible to imagine....”

Chi Gui murmured.

“Senior brother Chi Gui, how is that possible!? Maybe this is done by one of the Ten True Lords, For example, the strongest Pure Moon Spiritual Sect has five True Lords and many of them act alone.”

The skinny youth shook his head.

“That’s right! The Wicked Teeth three can fight a True Lord Rank when they go all out. How could they die in a brat’s hand?”

Even the weakest of the Wicked Teeth three could defeat a measly beginning stage True Mystic Rank, and there was three of them.

Chapter 395: Dark Light Ghost Eye

The area where the Black Cliff Palace geniuses were was filled with the air of death. At this moment in time, the other geniuses shook their head.

“Maybe not! That person affected my black demon crow and Qiao Changning had questioned them and heard that this person had taken Qiao Xiaoxue hostage and stolen their spoils. His strength and methods are out not to be underestimated.” Chi Gui with the pierced nosed said.

If Zhao Feng was here, he would be surprised because the eagle-eyed youth from the Wind Snow Pavilion hadn’t escaped the nightmare in the end.

After questioning the eagle-eyed youth, the Black Cliff Palace tracked Zhao Feng from the mini hill then followed him here.

This was why Zhao Feng met the Wicked Teeth three.

“If it was under normal situations, I wouldn’t waste so much effort on this person, but he might have the secret of the Purple Saint Ruins that doesn’t belong to the three sects and has no inheritance token but is able to enter here. We must catch him alive.”

Chi Gui’s eyes flashed like a flame from hell. At this moment in time, the other figures from the Black Cliff Palace were full of respect and nodded their heads in agreement. Chi Gui was one of the True Lords from the Black Cliff palace and he was extremely strong as well as had the trust of the sect.

Chi Gui’s actions were also from the sect’s perspective.

If they were able to control the Purple Saint Ruins’ hole, how much profit were they able to be the sect?

“Senior brother Chi Gui, if the culprit really is that brat, then he’ll definitely be more cautious the next time.” A peak True Mystic Rank ghost faced man said.

“The tracker last time was Li Youlian from the Wicked Teeth group who’s probably dead now. This time, I’ll do the tracking myself.” Chi Gui said deeply as if making a large decision.

“Hahaha, I forgot that our best tracker is actually senior brother Chi Gui, even Li Youlian and company had received pointers from him.”

“Putting aside the Black Cliff Palace, who else in the Purple Saint Ruins has tracking skills comparable to Senior Brother Chi Gui?”

The people from the Black Cliff Palace revealed looks of joy and praised.

“Protect me!”

Chi Gui sat down and was instantly surrounded by the group as they surveyed the area.

In the Purple Saint Ruins danger was everyone and even the Black Cliff Palace didn't dare to be arrogant.

Shua!

A small flask appeared in Chi Gui's hand. Inside was a faint blue and azure aura that couldn't be seen with the naked eye but could be sensed with spiritual sense.

If someone familiar with Zhao Feng was here, they would realise that this aura was Zhao Feng's.

In reality, this was the aura the Black Cliff Palace had gathered from Zhao Feng.

"Dark Ghost Void!"

Waves of transparent black rippled from Chi Gui and an invisible wave of mental energy crushed everything within a hundred yards radius. At that moment everything within ten miles became dead silent."

"Black Wicked eye!"

"This is senior brother Chi Gui's eye bloodline and can interact with Yin and Yang and specialises in tracking."

Chi Gui's eyes were pure white and a dark dot appeared in the middle.

Peng Peng! Peng Peng!

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace felt their mental energy consciousness freeze.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's aura within the small flash floated in the air then under Chi Gui's 'Black Wicked eye's' gaze, turned into a black smoke that faded. Immediately following that, a transparent light shot out from Chi Gui's 'Black Wicked eye.'

Everyone looked up and saw a floating black light like a lantern float in the sky.

Wu...

The lantern seemed to sense something and flashed in a certain direction.

"Dark Light Ghost eye!"

"This Dark Light Ghost Eye is a secret technique of the Wicked path and without the specific eye bloodline, no one can use it."

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace admired.

The Dark Light Ghost Eye in the sky pointed a certain direction for the Black Cliff Palace.

"I'm using my eye bloodline to sustain the Black Wicked Eye. The Dark Light Ghost Eye can not only survey everything within a hundred miles, if the target is within five hundred miles, I can sense their direction. Furthermore, during night, its power will rise." Chi Gui laughed.

"Let's go!"

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The seven geniuses from the Black Cliff palace led by Chi Gui went in the direction of the Dark Light Ghost Eye and flew through the air.

Several hundred miles out, Zhao Feng and the girl with the black lotus landed on a tree.

“You won’t be able to escape senior brother Chi Gui’s tracking. You better give up and let me go and maybe then you’ll be able to survive.”

The black lotus girl pretended to be calm to hide the fear in her heart.

Up to this moment, Zhao Feng killing the skeleton man and chainsaw man with two glances still replayed in her mind.

Zhao Feng didn’t both replying and started to search the girl.

“You... what are you doing? Please stop!”

The black lotus girls’ body stiffened as she cried.

Zhao Feng was unmoved as he soon found an ancient book from inside her clothes. During this time, he obviously had touched her skin, but his gaze was on the book which glinted with a weird light.

“You... how did you know!”

The girl with the black lotus was stunned. She kept this book by her side all the time and didn’t even put it in her interspatial bracelet.

“Six Ghost Corpse secret technique, High tier Spiritual grade. Absorbing the air of Yin, Death, Ghost, Corpse, Poison and company to control ghost corpses and rule the world....”

Zhao Feng hurriedly read its summary and his two eyes shone.

He had seen the Black Cliff Palace use it and this line of skill was almost extinct in the Azure Flower Continent. Only the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion seemed to have similar methods.

Furthermore, this skill was at the High Tier Spiritual grade, even better than the Lightning Inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

Shua!

Zhao Feng first opened his God's Spiritual Eye and copied the contents of the Six Ghost Corpse secret technique into his hand. He then took the black lotus off the girl. The black lotus was a precious weapon of the Dao of Ghosts and even more valuable than Zhao Feng's Three Flowered Treasured Lotus. Furthermore, within it was also two green bronze ghost corpses whose strength was almost at the peak True Mystic Rank.

"Tell me how to control the ghost corpses." Zhao Feng said coldly.

He had once been a beast tamer and controlled spiritual pets and was slightly interested in controlling ghost corpses.

In this dangerous Purple Saint Ruins, if he was able to control some ghost corpses, it would be very beneficial for Zhao Feng.

For example, the two green bronze ghost corpses of the girl were meat shields with strong defense almost comparable to Shi Chengtian's.

If Zhao Feng had these meat shields and combined them with his God' Spiritual Eye, it would be perfect.

"How to control the ghost corpses? Even if I told you, you wouldn't be able to do it. You haven't cultivated the skills of controlling ghosts and the wicked air of death will eat your consciousness..."

The girl seemed to be speechless.

"Shut up! Just do what you're told or else your ending will be nastier than the other two."

Zhao Feng coldly scanned his God's Spiritual Eye over the girl and the girl's heart started to tremble. That kind of fear seemed to reach straight to the soul. She had only felt this feeling from the two True Lord Rank geniuses of the sect such as senior brother Chi Gui.

"I have a skill here which you can compare it to the third page of the Six Ghost Corpse controlling secret technique...."

The girl said in a trembling tone and pale face.

After learning this skill then comparing it with his beast taming skills and some of the wicked skills in the Dark Eye incomplete page, it seemed to resonate with it.

Over the past few years Zhao Feng had copied many techniques and skills and was considered one of the most knowledgeable under those of the Origin Core Realm.

After a while Zhao Feng seemed to understand something.

Controlling ghost corpses was the same as controlling beasts and spiritual pets. Its focus was on how to use mental energy and this was Zhao Feng's forte.

"What's the next step? These ghost corpses don't have any intelligence so how are we supposed to connect with it?"

Zhao Feng asked.

These ghost corpses were dead beings.

"You've learnt it?"

The girl shook her head and smiled in disbelief.

“Shut up with the useless talk.”

Zhao Feng said impatiently while the girl laughed in her heart. Yea right, keep on pretending.

Of course, due to Zhao Feng’s strength, she didn’t resist and continued: “You need to put your own mental energy symbol on the ghost corpse. The second page of the Six Ghost Corpse Controlling secret technique....”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to learn.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye flashed with transparent lightning onto the two green bronze ghost corpses.

Shu!

The two green bronze ghost corpses smoked and changed.

Wah!

A streak of blood leaked from the girl’s mouth as she exclaimed in shock: “In an instant, my mental energy symbol was wiped.... How is this possible? Even a True Lord Rank expert doesn’t have this ability.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had used his Lightning Fire God’s Eye and the lightning and fire elemental wiped out the mental energy symbol of the girl.

Lightning and fire were the nemesis of the Wicked path and was considerably easier to wipe out mental energy symbols. Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s mental energy level was comparable to the True Lord Rank and had the God’s Spiritual Eye’s advantage.

Therefore.

The black lotus girl had no more connection with the two green bronze ghost corpses and now Zhao Feng could put his own mental energy symbol on the two green bronze ghost corpses.

Chapter 396: Looking Down

When the mental energy symbols on the two green bronze ghost corpses were destroyed, they howled and released an air of death as they started to move.

Zhao Feng stood on the side and watched with interest.

The girl with the black lotus was still in shock, but reacted and trembled with shock: “No....

“

Roar! Hu~~

After the two green bronze ghost corpses regained their freedom, they opened their mouths and leapt towards the girl.

Their instinct told them not to get close to Zhao Feng, so they chose to attack the girl.

These green bronze ghost corpses could sense anything with blood and would try to eat it instinctively.

Watching the two green bronze ghost corpses close in, the girl fell into an endless nightmare.

“Hehe.”

A light laugh sounded from behind the ghost corpses.

Pa! Pa!

A pair of powerful hands tapped the shoulders of the two green bronze ghost corpses and a chilling coldness was unleashed.

The two ghost corpses froze and didn't dare move.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye flashed with a light and released an ancient aura that was unbelievably shocking towards these ghosts.

Before, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had destroyed several early stage True Mystic Rank ghosts with just one glare.

Back then, at the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground, the terrifying curse couldn't even come close to Zhao Feng's body.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng purposely released his mental energy aura and the two green bronze ghost corpses trembled in fear.

This scene shocked the young girl. She couldn't believe that there was such a powerful eye bloodline that countered the Wicked path ghost Dao so perfectly. freewebnovel.com

After that, she witnessed Zhao Feng imprint his mental energy symbol onto the two green bronze ghost corpses.

To do this, the girl needed at least half a day with her cultivation and this was under the fact that the ghost corpses didn't resist.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng had just casually scanned the two and imprinted his mental energy symbol onto them.

Shua! Shua!

The two green bronze ghost corpses quickly stood by Zhao Feng's left and right shoulders like personal bodyguards.

"En... not bad, not bad."

Zhao Feng nodded his head as he thought about the technique to control ghost corpses. He realised that he could control it easily without even purposely trying. It was as if this was his nature.

On one hand, Zhao Feng had experience as a beast tamer.

On the other hand, the God's Spiritual Eye was the bane of the green bronze ghost corpses and easily controlled them.

Simply said, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was talented in this aspect and controlling ghost corpses wasn't very hard compared to the Ancient Dao of the Soul.

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

The girl with the black lotus widened her eyes and was dazed from disbelief.

In just an instant, the two green bronze ghost corpses that had belonged to her had been 'stolen' by Zhao Feng.

This guy was the nemesis of those training the Ghost Dao of the Wicked Path.

"I'm taking your black lotus and ghost corpses."

Zhao Feng reached out and tapped the black lotus, which put the green bronze ghost corpses away.

The black lotus contained a dense air of Yin within and was suitable to train ghosts.

Apart from these green bronze ghost corpses, whose battle power came close to the True Lord Rank, the remaining ones didn't enter Zhao Feng's eye.

Zhao Feng was considering feeding them to the two green bronze ghost corpses which should be able to increase the latter's power to the peak True Mystic Rank.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically as his God's Spiritual Eye turned towards a certain direction.

"This fast? The Black Cliff Palace is like a ghost that just won't go away."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw the Dark Light Ghost Eye floating in the sky a hundred to two hundred miles out.

In reality, the Dark Light Ghost Eye was extremely small and just a bit bigger than a normal human's eye and was hidden in the clouds.

However, how good was Zhao Feng's eyesight? He could even see whether a mosquito was male or female at this distance.

The girl couldn't see the Dark Light Ghost Eye but from Zhao Feng's expression, she could tell the reinforcements of the Black Cliff Palace was arriving and revealed a smile.

Soon, Zhao Feng's eye caught sight of the seven from the Black Cliff Palace closing in on him.

"What a high tracking skill. Using the void to sense my aura."

Zhao Feng didn't immediately run and instead tried how to solve this. If he couldn't find the source of the Dark Light Ghost Eye, then Zhao Feng would be hard pressed to even run.

After knowing the reason, Zhao Feng tried several tactics.

First, he tried to conceal his aura, but the effect wasn't very good.

The Dark Light Ghost Eye was a very skilled method that could sense the target within a certain radius.

After that, Zhao Feng used the Yin Shadow Cloak and created two Yin Shadow Doppelgangers which flew in different directions.

"These doppelgangers all contain my aura."

Zhao Feng thought.

However, the Dark Light Ghost Eye only scanned around once before locking back onto Zhao Feng.

If it was just the Dark Light Ghost Eye itself, it wouldn't have this ability, but it was controlled by Chi Gui's Black Wicked Eye.

Chi Gui specialised in tracking and the auras from the Yin Shadow Doppelgangers couldn't deceive him.

Furthermore, as night approached, the Dark Light Ghost Eyes' sensing ability strengthened.

"If I can't evade it, then I'll have to destroy it."

A cold glimmer flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes, but the Dark Light Ghost Eye was around a hundred to two hundred miles away and wasn't close enough.

The four eye skills and Luohou Bow couldn't reach this far.

"Looks like I'll have to try this move then."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. He didn't have full confidence over 'this move' and found this skill by accident.

However, now his mental energy level was at the True Lord Rank meaning that his success and control should be higher.

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng entered the one with nature, and combination of mental energy, power and focus state.

This was just the first step to provide the foundation for that skill.

Immediately following that, Zhao Feng circulated his God's Spiritual Eye to the maximum and an ancient powerful aura finally radiated from Zhao Feng.

The girl and two green bronze ghost corpses nearby trembled.

At the same time, Chi Gui and company were following the Dark Light Ghost Eye's direction.

Chi Gui had maintained the Dark Light Ghost Eye with his mental energy and felt a bit tired but with the fall of night and rise of the air of Yin, the expenditure lowered.

At a certain point in time, Chi Gui sensed something and felt as if he was being surveyed.

There seemed to be a god in the sky that looked down at the world like ants.

At the start, Chi Gui thought it was just an illusion, but with his Black Wicked Eyes' senses, he could tell that they were truly being surveyed.

At the end, all of the geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace felt an invisible mental pressure and waves of mental energy suddenly appeared above the Dark Light Ghost Eye.

“That’s!?”

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace exclaimed as they gaped towards the sky.

Chi Gui’s footsteps also froze.

In the sky above the ghost lantern, an ‘Eye of Heaven’ had appeared and was looking down at the world.

Wu~

The Eye of Heaven turned its gaze from onto the Dark Light Ghost Eye for a breath and released a mental energy pressure.

Shuu~~~~~

The Dark Light Ghost Eye trembled and disappeared.

The entire process had only lasted one breath.

Chi Gui, who was connected to the Dark Light Ghost Eye, hmped and shouted: “What... what was that!!?”

The other Black Cliff Palace geniuses were all stunned, and the atmosphere became silent.

The scene just then was so short and shocking it seemed to be fake. However, the Dark Light Ghost Eye had indeed disappeared and almost injured Chi Gui.

“Senior brother Chi Gui, what was that eye technique that could look down on us?”

“Although that eye didn’t display overwhelming power, its aura seemed to be supreme in this world.”

The other geniuses felt lucky.

Although the Eye of Heaven didn't display much power, the coldness and aura from it shook their hearts.

"This mysterious eye is similar to a tracking eye technique, but that aura crushed my Dark Light Ghost eye."

Chu Gui with the pierced nose took a deep breath and clenched his fists.

His eyes flashed with white and he had to admit he was the loser in this exchange.

Maybe the opponent wasn't as strong as him, but his bloodline power was defeated head on.

Even someone as strong as Chi Gui felt a surge of battle intent.

On a tree far away.

Zhao Feng stood still, and the two green bronze ghost corpses were like protectors.

Hu~

He let out a long breath and his face was pale white and drenched in cold sweat.

Just then his consciousness had jumped out of his shell and flew into the air.

The height and power it displayed seemed to rule the heavens.

Of course, Zhao Feng paid thirty percent of his mental energy as the price.

Chapter 397: Pure Moon Spiritual Sect

Next to the tree.

The girl was puzzled. In the instant just then, she felt as if Zhao Feng had lost his soul and immediately following that, his face went white.

If it was just making his sight ascend to the skies, the expenditure of energy wouldn't be so terrifying, but Zhao Feng had also used a mental energy attack as well.

Shua!

He touched the black lotus and once again put away the two green bronze ghost corpses.

Using the move just then had moved his consciousness out of his body and his body would have no feeling. It was best if he had a guard nearby.

Zhao Feng's eyes then turned to the girl.

The girl screamed, and her face went white. This might be her last moment. At the same time, she cried bitterly in her heart. If it weren't for the reinforcements of the Black Cliff Palace that forced Zhao Feng into this situation, would she die?

Of course, she didn't know that her fellows of the Black Cliff Palace were all in shock.

"Tell your fellow sect mates that if they keep on following me, I will kill all you no matter what and with every method possible."

A cold voice filled with killing intent sounded within the girl's head.

Before she could react, an after image was left behind.

Shua!

Zhao Feng flew into the complex forest and concealed his aura with a secret technique from the Mystic Flower Treasured Bible.

As long as the Dark Light Ghost Eye or similar skills didn't appear, Zhao Feng wouldn't be easily tracked.

Furthermore, he would create a Yin Shadow Doppelganger at regular intervals and make it travel into a different direction with his aura.

"That ghost lantern should have a range. If I'm far away enough from them, for example five hundred or even a thousand miles, would it be able to sense me?"

Zhao Feng quickened his pace.

Around the time it took to make tea later. The Black Cliff Palace arrived at the tree where Zhao Feng was originally hiding. The girl was sitting on the ground and recovering. When she saw Chi Gui and company come, she revealed a look of joy.

"Senior brother Chi Gui, did you capture or kill that brat?"

She immediately regretted it after saying this.

Chi Gui and company's expressions were solemn and after hearing this, their expressions became ugly.

After that.

The girl told the process of the Wicked Teeth group's defeat and how Zhao Feng had stolen her black lotus and ghost corpses as well as the threat he left behind.

When the people from the Black Cliff Palace heard this, their faces became even dimmer but became warier of Zhao Feng's display of abilities.

"What kind of eye bloodline is this? Just two glances to kill two junior brothers. And that last eye even travelled a hundred to two hundred miles and destroyed my Dark Light Ghost Eye."

The more Chi Gui knew, the more shocked he was.

The target was only an outer genius at the early stages of the True Mystic Rank who knew nothing.

Ever since the shattering of the Desolate Continent every speck of dust became a place in the ocean like an island, named the 'island areas'.

Every 'island area' was a place and the natives there were like frogs in the bottom of the well, thinking they lived on a vast continent.

Who knew which island area that brat came from?

After all, the world was too large. Apparently, after the destruction of the Desolate Continent, it was still expanding.

"Senior brother Chi Gui, are we really going to listen to that brat's threats?"

The skinny youth said unwillingly.

Although the Black Cliff Palace was ranked slightly behind in the three sects, it was still two stars and its wicked name was known far and wide. When had it reached a level where an unknown youth could threaten it?

Chi Gui fell into momentarily silence and his expressions kept on changing.

“If it’s a head on fight, that kid’s definitely not my match but his eye bloodline is too mysterious and powerful. Apart from me, probably most of the people here can’t block one eye of his.”

Chi Gui’s face was struggling. After being defeated in a fight of bloodlines by a youth whose cultivation was an entire rank lower, his battle intent had been ignited.

However, he also had to consider the whole situation.

Zhao Feng worked alone and had no worries and countless methods, whereas he had many fellows of the same sect here.

“The plan is to try and contact Senior brother Mo Yu and then our chances of capturing that brat will be much higher. Furthermore, we still need to find the Ruins Treasured Palace in the Purple Saint Palace which has no specific location.”

Chi Gui made his final decision.

They were here for rewards and in the ruins, there was things that was extinct in the outside world.

Apart from that some people were able to meet fortunes here.

The most famous was the Ruins Treasured Palace which was the core of the Purple Saint Ruins. Apparently, the Purple Night Sacred Lord lived the end of her life there and set an inheritance there.

However, the chances of the Ruins Treasured Palace appearing wasn’t high and only had a 1% chance.

Xiu-----

A dark bone arrow suddenly shot through the air and travelled towards Chi Gui and company.

“Ghost arrow message!”

Chi Gui caught the dark ghost bone arrow with one hand.

This method of communication was only limited to the Black Cliff Palace. In the outside world, they could travel several tens of thousands of miles but in the Purple Saint Ruins, it could only go a thousand miles and would double in distance during night.

A unique letter was attached to the ghost bone arrow.

“Ye Yanyu of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect is at the North-East mountains and found some fortunes there in a mysterious canyon. Apparently, there’s a lot of ancient treasures there...”

Chi Gui’s eyes flashed after he read the letter.

“Ye Yanyu!”

“Ye Yanyu is one of the Ten True Lords and her strength is definitely ranked within the top three and is second in the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.”

The people of the Black Cliff Palace mentioned this name with fear and wary.

The Purple Saint Ruins was held by three two-star sects and amongst them the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was two and a half stars and stronger than the Black Cliff Palace.

A total five True Lord Ranks had entered from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

The Moon Demon Palace had three True Lord Ranks enter. After all, they were also once a two-and-a-half-star sect.

The Ten True Lords were split amongst the three sects and the ten one-star elite clans had no True Lord Ranks. At best, they were at the quasi True Lord Rank level.

From this one could see that an extra star was a large difference. It could be reflected not only by the strength of an entire force, but their disciples as well.

“This Ye Yanyu likes to work alone. If everyone from the Black Cliff Palace gather, we can ambush her and if that won’t work we can team up with the Moon Demon Palace.”

Chi Gui snickered.

In terms of one on one combat, he wasn’t Ye Yanyu’s match as the latter had reached the late stages of the True Lord Rank and came from a two-and-a-half-star sect. Her talent and bloodline was definitely top tier across the three sects.

However, in the Purple Saint Ruins, not one person’s strength alone could decide everything. One needed to be able to work together with others and have plans.

Sou Sou Sou---

Chi Gui led the people from the Black Cliff Palace towards the ‘Three Ridge Mountains.’

An hour later.

When Chi Gui and company arrived, there was already people from the Black Cliff Palace here waiting.

“Senior brother Chi Gui, the mysterious canyon is over there but it’s very dodgy and blows a weird wind all day. Once hit by it, even normal True Mystic Ranks would lose a layer of skin if they don’t die....”

A Black Cliff Palace disciple said.

Indeed.

When they got close to the mysterious canyon, they felt the continuous blow of the weird wind.

With the naked eye, they could see a gust of wind sweep across the mysterious canyon every couple breaths.

When the wind ended, everyone could feel the dense Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and even the aura of ancient materials.

“There’s definitely rare materials in this canyon.”

The Black Cliff Palace and nearby geniuses from other forces watched.

When the wind ended, everyone managed to see a goddess in green at the depths of the canyon.

The goddess dressed in green was elegant and as light as a leaf.

“Ye Yanyu!”

Chi Gui and company’s expression changed as they watched the chosen one of Heaven.

There were dozens of geniuses here but only Ye Yanyu had managed to enter the depths of the canyon and from her smile, one could tell she had gotten some good items.

Chi Gui opened his Black Wicked Eye and inspected Ye Yanyu when the wind ended.

As expected, this girl held some ancient materials in her hand. Each one of them was worth a city when sold in the outside world.

Miao miao!

A small dark grey cat the size of palm was snuggling across Ye Yanyu's face.

Chi Gui felt something was off.

He had never seen this cat with Ye Yanyu before.

Ye Yanyu's looks and strength was famed across the Tianlu islands, and who knew how many geniuses thought of her as the goddess in their dreams.

And now this small cat was loved by Ye Yanyu. Such close contact with her was enough to make the eyes of the geniuses chasing her go red with jealousy.

What made Chi Gui weird was that the weird small cat even looked at him with a playful gaze.

Miao miao!

The weird little cat threw some old coins into the air like a diviner.

"Little cat, what else did you find?"

Ye Yanyu revealed a happy smile as her fingers gently stroked the fur on the little thieving cat's head.

Ever since she had met this little cat, she met fortune wherever she went and her path was smooth and even found this mysterious canyon.

The most important thing was that this little cat was intelligent, and she liked it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat revealed a pleasurable expression and then pointed towards a certain direction with a 'Hmph.'

A while later in the direction the little thieving cat pointed, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi started to move as it welcomed another prodigy at the True Lord Rank.

Chapter 398: Canyon

Purple Saint Ruins, in a corner next to a mountain.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly stopped as he sensed a connection on the other side of his blood pact.

If it was in the outside world this blood pact connection would be very strong and the higher their cultivation the stronger their senses.

However, in the Purple Saint Ruins every type of sensing was restricted and Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye couldn't even be avoided. After all, the owner of this ruins had reached the Mystic Light Realm when she was alive and was just a step away from reaching the Heavenly Divine Realm.

The other side of the blood pact was obviously the little thieving cat.

After entering the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei and the little thieving cat were all split up.

At this point in time Zhao Feng could only feel a blurry direction.

"I'll first meet up with the little thieving cat."

Because of this sensing Zhao Feng decided to change his plan.

According to the original plan he had decided to feed the other ghost products in the black lotus to increase the green bronze ghost corpses strength.

At the same time his mental energy level had reached the True Lord Rank and with the help of the lightning bone and water heart pulse his foundation was very stable and had improved on the early stages of the True Mystic Rank.

Due to the fact his mental energy level had reached the True Lord Rank and could summon Heaven Earth Yuan Qi his cultivation speed was several times faster now.

Adding on the fact the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was several times denser than the Azure Flower Continent Zhao Feng had a 50% chance to reach the late stages of the True Mystic Rank with five or six days of seclusion.

But now Zhao Feng's plan changed.

After entering this inheritance which happened once every ten years Zhao Feng couldn't waste any time.

Now that he had sensed the little thieving cat Zhao Feng would have another helper.

An hour later.

Zhao Feng entering a large yet dangerous mountain. Types of flying birds and beasts appeared out of nowhere.

At this point in time the connection with the little thieving cat was becoming stronger.

"It's very close now."

Zhao Feng cautiously looked onto canyon hundred to two hundred miles out.

Around there were a couple dozens of geniuses but they didn't dare go in easily.

The mysterious canyon was filled with a weird wind that could rip True Human Ranks into shreds and most True Mystic Ranks found it troublesome as well.

Boom--- plop!

A couple True Mystic Rank geniuses rolled out of the canyon, ruffled.

Two of the late stage True Mystic Rank geniuses were injured and blood leaked from their mouths.

In terms of strength they were on par with Overwhelming prodigies from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“This weird wind’s so strong! Without the cultivation of the True Lord Rank it would be hard to protect oneself. Even if a True Lord Rank met the strongest wind they would be troubled.”

Zhao Feng was secretly surprised.

If this mysterious canyon was so dangerous but these geniuses didn’t want to leave, it meant the fortune inside was quite well.

Amongst the group.

Zhao Feng saw Chi Gui and company from the Black Cliff Palace. Apart from them there was also another force led by a blood robed youth at the early stages of the True Lord Rank.

The blood robed youth had a blood moon mark on his forehead and gave off a bloodthirsty aura.

Zhao Feng thought of the blood corpse protector and Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion from this aura.

If he was correct this blood robed youth should be from the two-star sect the ‘Moon Demon Palace’ and was more than ten times stronger than the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

When Zhao Feng arrived both the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace had tried to enter the mysterious canyon but ended in failure.

There were also a few nearby one-star clans around who tried to enter but left corpses that weren't even in human shapes anymore.

Of course, after paying a price the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace found some patterns.

"The weird wind here changes with a certain pattern. Even True Human Ranks can be safe in the places of the weakest wind and the strongest winds can even kill True Lord Ranks. If we form a group, then take the best route we can decrease the rate of injury and death."

"As long as we pass by this place and enter the core of the canyon, there'll be many treasures there and definitely won't have this weird wind."

The two True Lords of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace started to interact.

Only by taking more people in would they be able to gather all the resources.

While Chi Gui and the blood robed youth were discussing Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye also saw the change in the weird wind.

When the weird wind blew, Zhao Feng could copy the places where the strongest and weakest parts of it went.

After ten times of copying Zhao Feng found a pattern.

For the next few times Zhao Feng used the pattern and predicted which areas would have what strength of wind and what changes there were.

Once one grasped the pattern the threat of the wind dropped by at least 70%.

Of all the geniuses present probably only Zhao Feng had this ability to find this pattern through detection.

After all, the canyon's radius was about a hundred miles and was comparable to a normal city. If it were someone else, they would take days to scout out the area and then they still had to find the pattern....

The Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace both paid a price and found an incomplete pattern due to luck.

Go!

This time Chi Gui led a group of ten elites along a route into the mysterious canyon.

The Moon Demon Palace went along another route.

"Both these groups are going near the mountain wall and although the overall strength of the wind decreases, it's not the best path."

Zhao Feng watched them with his eyes then turned into an azure streak of lightning that closed in on the mysterious canyon.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye hadn't seen the little thieving cat before meaning that it had probably entered the core of the canyon.

Xiu!

The air hummed with lightning and Zhao Feng passed into the mysterious canyon.

"Hmm? What clan is that person from? It seems to be just one person."

“Its speed is too fast, could it be a beast?”

At the entrance of the canyon was still some geniuses of ‘smaller forces.’

Although they were ‘smaller forces’ that was only compared with the three two-star sects. Behind them were forces that were all around the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s level.

Zhao Feng didn’t speed past the canyon.

At times, he would stay at the same spot for a while, while at other times he would retreat.

But without a doubt, he would face the weakest wind every time and it would be blocked easily with his Three Flowered Treasured Lotus.

Putting aside Zhao Feng, even Shi Chengtian’s defense would be ripped into shreds by the stronger winds.

Therefore, Zhao Feng’s progressing speed was much slower than the Black Cliff Palace’s and Moon Demon Palaces.

However, this was also Zhao Feng’s intention.

The Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace weren’t alone and the strength of the two True Lords far exceeded him.

Finally.

Through two hours of dodging Zhao Feng entered the depths of the canyon by walking past the areas of weakest wind.

The weird thing was that once he passed the stone area the weird wind disappeared.

The depths of the canyon was filled with a dense Heaven Earth Yuan Qi that was ten times better than the other areas of the Purple Saint Ruins.

Zhao Feng felt an ancient aura sweep by and as if he had entered the forests of ancient times.

There was weird flowers and forests here that was extinct in the outside world.

A tree had reached a hundred yards and its branches extended for miles, about the size of a village.

Every flower and wood here was heavily influenced by the dense Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and almost exceeded the limits of normal plants.

Simply said, every piece of wood or dirt here could be sold for hundreds or thousands of primal crystal stones.

This place was literally filled with cold.

“If I cultivate here the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi is about a hundred times stronger than the Azure Flower Continent. It’s hard to imagine how many treasures are here.”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

At this time the sound of battle and roar of beasts came from within the depths of the forests.

It was obvious that the other parties had met something in the mysterious canyon.

Zhao Feng quickly turned around and leapt onto a high rock to survey the area with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

His God's Spiritual Eye scanned across every rock, every piece of wood including the flowers and underground.

Just by the first scan alone Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

The number of treasures here was unimaginable.

Just by looking once Zhao Feng found dozens of weird treasures with the first look alone and their values was enough to make the eyes of the True Lord Rank go red.

Even the rock Zhao Feng was next to contained something valuable.

Peng!

Zhao Feng shattered the rock and revealed a slightly wet plant.

On the plant was a few small black fruits around the size of a thumb and its skin had a weird line.

With his God's Spiritual Eye Zhao Feng found that the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi contained within these fruits was enormous and exceeded anything he had seen in the Azure Flower Continent.

"What is this black small fruit?"

Zhao Feng felt a pure surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi when he picked off these fruits. The awkward thing was that even with his knowledge he didn't know what it was.

"This is the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King which is slightly biased towards the ice element and contains a pure and large amount of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. It can instantly recover a True Spirit Realm's Qi of True Spirit and at the critical moment increase one's battle power back to its peak. Apart from that this fruit can cleanse the body and is very effective for those under the True Lord Rank. With your current state one fruit alone can give you more than 50% chance of rising a small level."

The casual but enticing voice of a female sounded from the mountain wall behind.

Chapter 399: Betrayal!

“... This fruit can cleanse the body and is very effective for those under the True Lord Rank. With your current state, one fruit alone can give you more than 50% chance of rising a small level.”

Zhao Feng's figure froze, and cold sweat started to appear on his back.

Although the voice of the female behind was extremely nice to hear and solved the answer to his question, he hadn't sensed the female and she was within a few dozen yards of him.

Of course, this might be because she had no killing intent or could control herself well.

At the same time, a very familiar aura appeared nearby.

Zhao Feng turned around and looked at the girl in green as if nothing was wrong.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on the girl dressed in green's shoulder and looked gloatingly at Zhao Feng.

Little thieving cat!

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he had many thoughts.

The inside of the mysterious canyon wasn't small, and the terrain was complex. It was obvious he was the girl's target by coming from behind.

The solution was known to all.

If she didn't have the little thieving cat's help, how would it be so easy?

The green dressed goddess inspected Zhao Feng: “You’re the little cat’s owner? You don’t belong to any of the three forces but is able to enter the Purple Saint Ruins. Interesting.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. This girl’s cultivation had reached the late stages of the True Lord Rank and was even stronger than Chi Gui. She was probably outside of his limit.

Zhao Feng could guess her identity. When he had entered the canyon the name ‘Ye Yanyu’ had been spoken with respect or love.

“Little thieving cat, why did you betray me? When did I mistreat you?”

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with Ye Yanyu and said coldly to the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws towards Zhao Feng in dissatisfaction before lying lazily next to the beauty.

Ye Yanyu smiled: “This cat is extremely intelligent and has an ancient bloodline. You forced it to sign a blood pact with you when it was just born and weak. How would it be loyal to you?”

Zhao Feng paused and thought about how Li Fuluan in the Floating Crest Palace had indeed helped him sign a blood pact with the little thieving cat.

At this moment the little thieving cat had brought a powerful enemy to its owner. No matter how you looked at it, one could see it’s heart of betrayal.

“So what? The little thieving cat’s my spiritual pet. Since you know that it’s signed a blood pact with me, do you want to take it by force?”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

Blood pact was extremely strong and could control its life or death.

And at this point if the owner Zhao Feng died, the little thieving cat would also be injured.

Unless.... Zhao Feng willingly dissolved the blood pact.

Ye Yanyu couldn't not know this, but seeing that she still came over with the little thieving cat, she must have her plans.

"As long as you say how you came into the Purple Saint Ruins and willingly dissolve your blood pact with the little thieving cat, I won't trouble you and will instead recommend you into the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect. With your talent and cultivation, you will become at least an inner disciple and maybe even have the chance to become a core disciple."

Ye Yanyu smiled and said.

Her voice was soft to the eye and 'using power to force him' had turned into helping Zhao Feng.

Of course.

For most geniuses and Zhao Feng, entering the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was a leap.

A two-and-a-half-star force was more than ten times stronger than the Ten Great Clans of the Azure Flower Continent.

Some of the subordinate clans of even the Pure Moon Spiritual Clan even had the strength of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

"One, entering the Purple Saint Ruins was an accident that even I don't know the reasons, so I can't tell you."

“Two, the little thieving cat is my spiritual pet. I won’t give it to anyone.”

Zhao Feng said decisively.

This was especially so for the second as once the pact between him and the little thieving cat was broken Ye Yanyu would have no more worries with dealing with Zhao Feng.

Currently.

Ye Yanyu really liked the little thieving cat and was even of wary attacking Zhao Feng.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat made some actions to Ye Yanyu.

“Oh? You want to break the blood pact even with the risk of death? Relax, I’ll make him do it.”

Ye Yanyu touched the little thieving cat’s head and reassured.

She couldn’t help for sorry for it. How cruel was Zhao Feng for the little thieving cat to risk death to break the blood pact?

Xiu---

Zhao Feng turned into a flash of lightning and left behind an afterimage.

In the next instant he charged into the forests and disappeared.

Run!

Zhao Feng knew that Ye Yanyu's cultivation had reached the late stages of the True Lord Rank and was much stronger than the Flooding Lake City Lord, probably on the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion's level. He had no chance in a head on clash.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure started to fade in the trees and he created a Yin Shadow Doppelganger that went in the opposite direction to lure the opponent.

However.

Just as Zhao Feng had ran one or two miles a goddess seemed to appear out of nowhere in front of him and smile.

"So, this is the strength of the late stage True Lord Rank."

Zhao Feng's heart fell.

He gritted his teeth and sent a flower of ice and lightning towards where Ye Yanyue was at.

Huang!

The nearby forests were destroyed and scorched.

Zhao Feng's expression froze before the dust even settled.

Ye Yanyu still stood on a tree and a liquid barrier enveloped her.

Not only was she completely unharmed, even all the trees and leaves were all there.

“That move just then was comparable to the overwhelming prodigy level....”

Zhao Feng was surprised.

Ye Yanyu seemed to be very satisfied with Zhao Feng’s expression.

Shua!

Ye Yanyu left an after image behind on the tree.

Not good!

Zhao Feng was about to move but with a ‘pa’ a slender hand clasped his shoulder.

A wave of Qi of True Spirit as great as the ocean instantly sealed the Qi of True Spirit within his body.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw out the Mystic Snake Blood Whip and captured Zhao Feng with a smug smile.

“How’s my suggestion from before?”

Ye Yanyu smiled faintly.

“There’s no way at all.”

Zhao Feng said decisively: "If you use force I'll bring the little thieving cat down to my grave as well."

No matter what Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had a blood pact and once this was signed the spiritual pet's life and death was in its owner's hands.

"You can ask for whatever you want as long it's not too excessive. Of course, I won't let you go before you break the blood pact."

Ye Yanyu felt her head hurt.

She had already displayed her strength and the opponent couldn't fight back at all.

However, Zhao Feng had the killing card of the blood pact and at worst he could suicide.

"What I want?"

Zhao Feng felt his heart move, the negotiations was looking good and seeing Zhao Feng moved, Ye Yanyu let out a breath.

Everything in this world had a price, including spiritual pets. As long as Zhao Feng set a price, Ye Yanyu would believe.

"Firstly, you need to provide my safety and not restrict my freedom such as sealing my Qi of True Spirit or binding my limbs."

"Secondly, what I get in the ruins belong to me. If I need your help you will help me."

Thirdly, after we leave the ruins you need to make me a disciple of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect."

Zhao Feng asked his requirements.

Ye Yanyu immediately agreed to the first. In her eyes Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to escape her fingers.

"I won't restrict your freedom, but you can't leave within three miles of me."

Ye Yanyu said.

She had also agreed to the second but only said she would help Zhao Feng three times.

As for the rewards if Zhao Feng got them by himself she wouldn't interfere. For example, the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King would be Zhao Feng's.

The third was also what she wanted.

Zhao Feng had entered the Purple Saint Ruins very weirdly and the elders of the Sect needed to investigate.

Furthermore, once Zhao Feng was in the Elders' hands, maybe the blood pact could also be solved easily. At that time Ye Yanyu would have the advantage.

"Lastly, I'll only break the blood pact if you do all the tasks and the little thieving cat is willing."

Zhao Feng said his requirements and Ye Yanyu had agreed but made slightly adjustments.

"Little thieving cat, let go of your previous owner."

Ye Yanyue smiled and purposely emphasised the word 'previous'.

Zhao Feng was expressionless as Ye Yanyu released the seal on his Qi of True Spirit and Zhao Feng immediately left after regaining his freedom.

“Although your speed isn’t bad, you have no chance against me.”

Ye Yanyu warned.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother replying and went back to the mountain and sat down.

However, he then took out the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King.

“What are you doing?”

Ye Yanyu paused.

“I’m going into seclusion.”

Zhao Feng ate the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King and closed his eyes to cultivate.

“Seclusion?”

“As you said before I have a 50% chance of reaching the late stages of the True Mystic Rank by eating this Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King and you.... Will protect me.”

Chapter 400: Breakthrough

According to the promise Ye Yanyu would help Zhao Feng three times and without any hesitation, Zhao Feng used one of the times to increase his strength.

Although this mysterious canyon was full of danger and there were many geniuses around, who would dare come close with a late stage True Lord Rank here?

“Fine, I’ll guard you.”

Ye Yanyu was angry but found this funny at the same time and a mocked smile appeared on her face.

To her it didn't matter whether Zhao Feng was at the early stages or late stages of the True Mystic Rank.

As long as she tried Zhao Feng couldn't fight back.

The difference between was too big; they weren't on the same level.

Therefore, if Zhao Feng reached the late stage True Mystic Rank or even the peak stages of the True Mystic Rank Ye Yanyu wouldn't mind. Unless Zhao Feng could break through to the True Lord Rank, that would only bring her a little trouble.

Zhao Feng knew what Ye Yanyu was thinking hence asked her to help protect him while he broke through.

He closed his eyes as the energy from the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King was released and a pure surge of energy circulated around his body.

According to Ye Yanyu Zhao Feng had a 50% chance to break through after eating the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King and this was Zhao Feng's conclusion as well.

In reality, the difference between the early and late stages of the True Mystic Rank was quite big and normal experts in the Azure Continent would take ten years in that environment.

However, this was the Purple Saint Ruins and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Purple Saint Ruins was more than ten times purer than the Azure Flower Continent.

Furthermore, this canyon was extremely ancient, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was ten times more than the other areas of the Purple Saint Ruins.

This meant that Zhao Feng was in a cultivating environment a hundred times faster than the Azure Flower Continent.

This was just the first point.

Secondly, the water heart pulse Zhao Feng had eaten before had increased his foundation and cultivation.

Thirdly, Zhao Feng had the mental energy of a True Lord Rank and this was the key point.

Once one's mental energy level reached the True Lord Rank they could summon Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and this allowed Zhao Feng to rise in cultivation rapidly.

"Only by having the mental energy level of a True Lord Rank would I be able to fully absorb the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King or else it'll just leak away."

Zhao Feng became warier of Ye Yanyu when he thought of this.

Adding on these factors Zhao Feng only had a 50% chance and this meant that Ye Yanyu had seen Zhao Feng had the mental energy of a True Lord Rank.

"But she shouldn't be able to see my God's Spiritual Eye's aura and the sealed Source of True Spirit within my body that I can burn any time."

Zhao Feng thought.

Ye Yanyu came from a two-star sect and her cultivation, strength and knowledge were all high.

Although she had seen Zhao Feng had an eye bloodline she wouldn't put it to heart. Chi Gui from the Black Cliff Palace also had an eye bloodline, but didn't he go around in circles when he saw her?

Four hours later.

Zhao Feng had almost fully absorbed the energy from the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King and this credit came from his True Lord Rank mental energy. If it were someone else, they wouldn't have any chance of hope.

After that Zhao Feng started to use the 'core' of the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King's power.

As time passed Zhao Feng's aura rose and Ye Yanyu stayed true to her word, only going around in a three miles radius to gather some resources.

There was the occasional genius that came nearby but immediately retreated when they sensed Ye Yanyu's aura.

The nearby beasts were also chased away by here hence giving Zhao Feng a safe and quiet environment.

At a certain moment in time.

Zhao Feng's aura had reached its limit.

With a 'Weng' he felt the Qi of True Spirit within his body flow smoother.

At the same time his body was filled with a powerful energy. Just his body alone almost had the strength of a True Mystic Rank.

After all, the Sky Dark Pearl Fruit King's core had the use to cleanse the body and supported the water heart pulse.

"My body and cultivation had both risen."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

He opened his God's Spiritual Eye and saw Ye Yanyu and the little thieving cat were gathering some rare minerals.

“En, there’s still some time.”

Zhao Feng also put some time into the black lotus.

The black lotus was space where it could store ghosts and contained the air of death.

Amongst these the two green bronze ghost corpses were the strongest and their battle power came close to the peak True Mystic Rank.

Apart from that there was a bit more than a dozen other corpses, skeletons, etc that ranged from the True Human Rank to late stages of the True Mystic Rank.

Zhao Feng released the aura from his God’s Spiritual Eye and these ghosts trembled on the ground as Zhao Feng put his mental energy symbol onto them.

After doing this he then ‘fed’ them to the two green bronze ghost corpses.

The girl before definitely wouldn’t be willing to do this as the range of ghost corpses could handle a range of situations.

However, Zhao Feng needed two meat shields or bodyguards and therefore didn’t need to worry that much.

Zhao Feng specialised in mental energy and didn’t need the Yin spectres at all.

The remaining ghost corpses within the black lotus was soon eaten and the two green bronze ghost corpses absorbed the air of death, Yin, corpse etc.

“I just need a day and a half for these two green bronze ghost corpses to reach the peak True Mystic Rank battle power.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He didn't need to do anything now.

Perfectly at this moment.

Ye Yanyu and the little thieving cat arrived outside where Zhao Feng was in seclusion.

"I've wasted a lot of time guarding you."

Ye Yanyu glanced coldly towards Zhao Feng and the latter rose and followed behind Ye Yanyu.

Ye Yanyu lead the way at the front towards the depths of the canyon and didn't worry Zhao Feng running away.

This mysterious canyon had many items from the ancient times and some were extinct in the outside world.

While Zhao Feng was walking, his God's Spiritual Eye would find some rare plants or treasures and he would take them.

At the beginning Ye Yanyu didn't pay attention to it but after multiple times she realised that Zhao Feng found more treasures than her, a late stage True Lord Rank and understood why Zhao Feng said he would take all the things he found.

"Looks like his eye bloodline doesn't specialise in battle but in support and inspection."

Ye Yanyu didn't put it to heart.

Being a chosen one of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, she had seen many geniuses with eye bloodline and amongst them many had been defeated by her.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly threw its old coins in the air then pointed in a certain direction.

Zhao Feng glared at it. Every time the little thieving cat lead the way there wouldn't be a good outcome. Thinking about how he had entered the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground last time, Zhao Feng was still scared.