

King Eye 401

Chapter 401: Ancient Giant Scorpion

Even if the little thieving cat had 'changed owners' it still had its divination characteristic.

Ye Yanyu believed it without a doubt.

Ever since she had met it, her luck had been good. Even this canyon was directed by the little thieving cat. In her heart the little thieving cat was now her 'lucky cat.'

Zhao Feng expressionlessly followed the two.

According to the little thieving cat's path a plain appeared from in front and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was more active. Any grass nearby was one or two humans tall.

Roar!

Peng Peng Bam!

From the plains came the roars of beasts and heavy footsteps.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had already caught sight of some powerful large beasts and if he were here alone he definitely would retreat.

One had to know some beasts outside in the Purple Saint Ruins could be compared to the True Lord Rank, and this was the mysterious canyon.

However, the Ye Yanyu this powerful True Lord opening the path, Zhao Feng didn't need to worry.

As they entered a hundred yards into the plains a massive horde of several yard-tall metal bull with spikes on its back appeared. Their bodies were tough, and their footsteps made the ground tremble.

“Iron Back Raging Bull, a beast with faint ancient bloodlines. Strong but easy to anger and can usually crush several beasts of the same level to death. When it gets angry, its bloodline will be activated, and its battle power doubled.”

Zhao Feng recognised this beast. Iron Back Raging Bulls were extinct in the Azure Flower Continent and were only heard of in ancient records and impure bloodlines.

This weakest of this horde of Iron Back Raging Bulls was at the True Human Rank and many were at the True Mystic Rank.

The strongest one's battle power came close to the True Lord Rank and was this horde's 'King.'

Zhao Feng and company entering their territory instantly caused them to attack.

The Iron Back Raging Bulls had a fiery attitude and ancient bloodline. Even if a True Lord Rank came they would have the courage to fight.

Boom-----

Hundreds of Iron Back Raging Bulls caused the earth to shake as they charged over to Zhao Feng and company.

Ye Yanyu smiled and waved her hand as a line of cold intent flashed.

From the surface it seemed Ye Yanyu's attack was soft and calm, as if there wasn't much power.

However, Zhao Feng's pupils constricted as shock appeared in his face.

Back then at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering Yu Tianhao and Xin Wuheng's fight seemed simple but their control had reached the limit. Each and every action contained intent which allowed them to kill others of the same level like ants.

This situation had also appeared on Ye Yanyu, but was much more perfect.

Bam Bam Bam-----

Where the line of silver passed, the bodies of the Iron Back Raging Bulls suddenly froze.

In the next instant.

Dozens of Iron Back Raging Bulls spurted out fountains of blood as they fell dead and dyed the ground red.

Others might not be able to see anything, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could clearly see the faint silver line pass straight through the bulls' skin and their organs.

This meant that every bull had been pierced through with countless holes.

No matter how strong their defense was their organs were still stabbed by countless dots and left them with no life.

Ye Yanyu's casual move instantly killed dozens of bulls and Zhao Feng definitely wouldn't have this ability as the defense of these bulls were strong and he could one with one palm or glance each but to kill dozens at once was something even the True Lord Rank's would find hard. Ye Yanyu killing this large amount of Iron Back Raging Bulls angered and scared the remaining horde.

The eyes of these bulls with red with fury as a dark red light started to appear on their bodies and their battle powers rose.

"The battle power of these bulls has doubled."

Zhao Feng felt a large pressure and his blood stiffened.

After being enraged, these bulls were definitely able to attack those at the True Lord Rank.

The Iron Back Raging Bull King was ten yards wide and six to seven yards tall. With a roar it summoned a gust of chaotic wind and its battle power was comparable to the True Lord Rank.

If it was Zhao Feng he definitely would hide as far as possible.

Ye Yanyu smiled and floated onto the Iron Back Raging Bull King's back.

Wu~

A ripple of moonlight surrounded Ye Yanyu's body, making her seem like a goddess as she forced the Iron Back Raging Bull down.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat excitedly waved its Mystic Snake Blood Whip and absorbed the blood essence of the Iron Back Raging Bull King.

"So that's how it is."

Zhao Feng started to think.

The strength that the Iron Back Raging Bull King displayed when it was angry was the early stage True Lord Rank and Ye Yanyu could kill it easily.

However, the little thieving cat's Mystic Snake Blood Whip could increase in strength after absorbing blood essence and it had now already exceeded normal Mid-Tier Spiritual grade weapons, just slightly below Zhao Feng's Luohou Bow.

Shua!

Zhao Feng touched the black lotus and summoned the two green bronze ghost corpses to feed on the flesh of the Iron Back Raging Bull.

At this point in time the two green bronze ghost corpses were comparable to the peak True Mystic Rank and eating flesh containing a faint ancient bloodline was beneficial for them.

Ye Yanyu just glanced at it but didn't say anything.

These Iron Back Raging Bulls or Zhao Feng's green bronze ghost corpses were just ants in her eyes that could be destroyed with one finger.

A while later.

The Iron Back Raging Bull lost all its blood essence and died, leaving behind hundreds of corpses.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat arrogantly puffed its chest out after the satisfying meal and caused Ye Yanyu to giggle.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless and would take a couple treasures on the way.

Ye Yanyu was at the front killing the stronger beasts and Zhao Feng just followed behind reaping the rewards.

These bodies were worth an entire city in the Azure Flower Continent and Zhao Feng's hands got sore from picking up things and blamed that his interspatial ring wasn't big enough.

Ye Yanyu seemed to be very casual and would only pick the precious materials. She was obviously rich and had resources dozens of times better than the Ten Great Clans.

Up to now.

From the place ahead came some soul shaking howls and the entire mountains and clouds was filled with a fearsome aura.

Zhao Feng's blood twitched, and his Qi of True Spirit was suppressed as his bloodline sensed something.

"The aura of an ancient bloodline more than ten times purer than the Iron Back Raging Bull."

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

This was the first time he had felt such a powerful bloodline aura after entering the Purple Saint Ruins.

In the depths of the plains in front of a large cave was more than a dozen figures that were battling with a large black scorpion.

Ding Ding---

The large black scorpion had a faint metallic glow and the attacks only made sparks.

Some of the attacks from the peak True Mystic Ranks weren't even able to leave an obvious mark on it.

The over a dozen figures present were maintaining a distance with it and were very cautious.

There were already four to five corpses on the ground from the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace.

“Everybody watch out, the poison from this scorpion will kill everyone under the Origin Core Realm and anyone that gets hit by it will die so maintain your distance.”

The nose pierced ‘Chi Gui’ ordered the geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace to fight with the scorpion.

Apart from Chi Gui there was also the blood robed youth from the Moon Demon Palace and even the two combined weren’t able to suppress the ancient scorpion.

If it weren’t for the fact the geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace had a large number of corpses, skeletons and other things that were resilient towards poison, probably no one could fight with the scorpion in close combat.

Shua Shua!

Right at this moment.

Ye Yanyu and Zhao Feng arrived, and they saw this situation.

“This ancient giant scorpion’s bloodline is very high and even the two True Lord Ranks and this many geniuses can’t handle it.”

Zhao Feng was cautious.

Even normal True Lord Ranks didn’t dare face the scorpion head on. If Zhao Feng was to go up extra lives wouldn’t do a thing.

Chi Gui controlled a silver lined True Lord Rank skeleton and four to five others near the True Lord Rank that held back the ancient giant scorpion.

Because they were already dead, they weren’t scared of the scorpion poison.

Ye Yanyu revealed a solemn look: "This scorpion's bloodline is very rare and better than the geniuses in the Purple Saint Ruins. Furthermore, it had some worries and hasn't used all its power."

Hearing this Zhao Feng agreed.

The bloodline of this scorpion was extremely powerful and even Zhao Feng's bloodline was pressured.

This was because its bloodline was extremely pure and wasn't something an Iron Black Raging Bull with faint bloodlines could be compared to.

"If the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace combined will find it hard to take it down, why are they fighting it?"

Zhao Feng was puzzled.

What benefits did this have for the two sects?

He then inspected the situation and soon understood.

Behind the scorpion was a large cave of which an aura came from.

The True Lords of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace had tried to distract the scorpion away but ended in failure.

This ancient large scorpion had guarded the entrance and wouldn't move.

"This bastard's not falling for it."

Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord's luring had ended in failure.

Because it needed to guard the entrance the ancient large scorpion couldn't use all its power or else the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palaces' casualties wouldn't be this little.

Ye Yanyu obviously saw this as well and her charming eyes turned towards the cave behind the scorpion.

"There's definitely something important in the cave that needs the scorpion's protection. It might be a treasure that even makes a highly intelligent ancient giant scorpion guard it even to its death."

Chapter 402: The Little Thieving Cat's Plan

Ye Yanyu and Zhao Feng both watched and didn't interfere.

Zhao Feng knew he wasn't enough to turn the tide and Ye Yanyu just wanted to watch both sides get injured and watched with a smile.

The two forces fighting the ancient large scorpion weren't retards and looked towards Ye Yanyu with wary.

"There's a change in the plan, Ye Yanyu is here."

The nose pierced Chi Gui suddenly waved his hand and let the Black Cliff Palace side rest.

Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord from the Moon Demon Palace exchanged glances and then both sides retreated.

Since they couldn't take the scorpion down in a short amount of time and the latter would only protect the cave, they didn't need to finish it off right away.

When Chi Gui saw Zhao Feng, his white eyes constricted.

Although he hadn't personally see Zhao Feng, he was very familiar with his aura.

If it weren't for Ye Yanyu, the people from the Black Cliff Palace would probably have killed Zhao Feng.

“As long as I’m with Ye Yanyu no one in the Purple Saint Ruins will probably attack me.”

Zhao Feng knew this very clearly.

In terms of cultivation Ye Yanyu had reached the late stages of the True Lord Rank and surpassed the Chi Gui and the other True Lord.

Furthermore, Ye Yanyu came from the most powerful Pure Moon Spiritual Sect and was ranked within the top three in the Ten True Lords.

Only if Chi Gui and the blood robed youth teamed up would they be able to fight Ye Yanyu.

Invisibly.

Ye Yanyu had become one of the greatest protectors of Zhao Feng.

If he was alone it would be hard for him to survive in the Purple Saint Ruins and would be ten times more difficult to fight for inheritances.

Shua Shua!

Chi Gui and the blood robed youth faced off Ye Yanyu and the three started to talk.

“Ye Yanyu you came just in time, team up with us and kill this scorpion or help distract it.”

Chi Gui suggested.

The blood robed youth nodded his head.

The two of them weren't the ancient large scorpion's match and even if they could kill it, who knew how many would die.

Now that Ye Yanyu had arrived, it was better for her to help instead of just watching both side lose casualties.

Firstly, they could reduce their losses and have a greater chance of beating the scorpion.

Secondly, Ye Yanyu was alone and the amount of rewards she would get would be less than theirs after they entered the cave.

Therefore.

Chi Gui and the other True Lord's suggestion was smart.

Ye Yanyu stood still and didn't say anything.

Seeing this the blood robed youth quickly added: "Goddess Ye, Brother Chi's ghosts just went inside and there's heaps of treasures there. The reason the ancient large scorpion is blocking the cave is because there's a couple pure young blooded 'ancient scorpions.' I believe Goddess Ye can also think of this."

"Oh, pure blooded young ancient scorpions?"

Ye Yanyu revealed a look of interest.

Everyone had seen how strong the ancient large scorpion was and didn't even need to fear four or five True Lord Ranks at once.

The bloodline of the scorpion was extremely powerful, and its poison could even kill True Lord Ranks.

If it weren't for the fact the ghost corpses of the Black Cliff Palace perfectly countered this poison, then even if another two True Lord Ranks came it wouldn't change a thing.

Ancient beasts with rare bloodline were extremely precious in the outside world and worth more than normal mature beasts.

Young beasts were easier to take in as spiritual pets and their loyalty would be very high.

If they gave it to the sect it could become a protector spiritual beast of the sect when it grew strong.

Personally, it could grow with its owner and become a great helper.

"This scorpion is perfect for offense and defense, it's poison is also critical...."

Zhao Feng found that this ancient giant scorpion's abilities were almost perfect, and he couldn't help but compare it with the little thieving cat.

In terms of battle power and damage the little thieving cat was far behind and could only be a diviner.

Zhao Feng's actions fell into Ye Yanyu's eyes and a smile appeared on her face.

"The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the cave is extremely unique and to be guarded by an ancient scorpion as well as you trying so hard means that there shouldn't just be the young scorpions inside, right?"

Zhao Feng interrupted coldly.

Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lords both paused and looked towards the blue haired youth.

Zhao Feng had always stood behind Ye Yanyu and they didn't know his situation, but if he dared to interrupt and Ye Yanyu didn't say anything, maybe he now belonged to the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's side.

"With this brat's bloodline strength, he might be heavily used for Ye Yanyu."

Chi Gui and company became warier of Zhao Feng.

The Black Cliff Palace had met Zhao Feng's methods before, but they would never guess Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu's relationship right now.

Ye Yanyu too lazy to say anything missed the chance for her to truly understand Zhao Feng's strength.

"Cough cough, it's like this. There are indeed a couple treasures in there such as the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom, Blood Glass Fruit, Life Returning Grass etc."

The blood robed youth said and Ye Yanyu was even moved.

Anything what he had said just then was enough to make the eyes of True Lord Rank's go red and be eyed upon by those at the Origin Core Realm.

Earth Yin Poison Mushroom: Must be grown in a place of extreme Yin and for ten thousand years plus. This mushroom is a perfect material for ghost corpses and at the same time is one of the resources to create deadly poisons.

Blood Glass Fruit: An extinct treasure that can greatly increase cultivation and had double effect on cultivators of the Dao of Blood and is created from the gathering of the essence of blood Yin.

When Zhao Feng heard these two items his heart started to thump.

Even Ye Yanyu's expression changed.

“This Blood Glass Fruit is definitely a Sovereign tier treasure in the Azure Flower Continent. If the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch isn’t dead and instead severely injured, just one or two will help him recover. If I can get one I can reach the True Lord Rank even if I’m not a cultivator of the Dao of Blood.”

Zhao Feng’s heart sped up.

This Blood Glass Fruit gave Zhao Feng the chance to turn things around.

If a Blood Glass Fruit was given to a late stage True Mystic Rank or peak stage True Mystic Rank, it’s energy might be wasted.

However, Zhao Feng had the mental energy level of a True Lord Rank and could absorb most of its energy. If he ate one and went in seclusion for ten days or half a month breaking through the True Lord Rank was certain.

Putting aside the True Spirit Realm, the Blood Glass Fruit was even beneficial for those at the Origin Core Realm.

Unfortunately, this treasure was now extinct on the Azure Flower Continent.

The other Earth Yin Poison Mushrooms and Life Returning Grass were also on the same tier at the Blood Grass Fruit.

“Hm, Life Returning Grass....”

Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something

Life Returning Grass: A treasure created by the Heaven and Earth. As long as you have one wisp of life it can heal your injuries. The Elixir of Life from it can also heal injuries and extend life.”

Suddenly a voice appeared in Zhao Feng's mind: "If you really want to repay me, reach the top twenty in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and if you're able to get some Elixir of Life, Life Restoring Pills or similar life items, I'll be extremely grateful."

Back at the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion the thick eyebrowed elder that Tiemo had recommended Zhao Feng to had said this.

Because of that elder Zhao Feng was able to step into the Dao of the Soul and increase his eye capabilities.

The Elixir of Life that the mysterious elder mentioned could be made from the Life Returning Grass and the Life Returning Grass was more precious than the Elixir of Life.

At this moment in time Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu finally understood why the ancient scorpion blocked the cave.

It wasn't just protecting its child, it was also guarding treasures.

"We'll kill this scorpion together then split the rewards inside depending on our ability."

Chi Gui and company didn't hide anything.

If there wasn't enough benefits Ye Yanyu wouldn't be used by them.

Zhao Feng could already imagine that the Blood Glass Fruit and other treasures weren't just the only ones inside.

Thinking up to here his heart was filled with excitement.

Soon.

The three True Lord Rank's teamed up and attacked ancient scorpion.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, Moon Demon Palace, Black Cliff Palace teamed up for once.

Hu~ Shua Shua!

This time Chi Gui summoned two True Lord Rank ghost corpses and there was a blood silver ghost corpse instead of the silver striped skeleton than before.

These two were two to three yards tall and had a dim aura. They weren't scared of the giant scorpion's poison and went to block it.

"This Chi Gui has two True Lord Rank ghost corpses."

Zhao Feng was surprised and envious.

They played a key role in whether they could slay the scorpion.

A brutal blood moon blade with a chaotic aura appeared in the blood robed True Lord from the Moon Demon Palaces' hand.

Weng~

He slashed the blade and the air became filled with a blood moon that kept on eroding the scorpion.

Ye Yanyu's strength was even stronger than Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord. She waved her hand and a line of silver rippled and formed a transparent water silver sword.

When she attacked even the ancient scorpion's eyes were filled with wary.

Chi Gui and the blood robed youth were also wary as they looked at each other.

“This Ye Yanyu has trained the Moon Flower Spiritual Sword Technique to such a high level. One sword from her can probably slash my True Lord Rank skeleton into two.”

Chi Gui was stunned.

“No one’s probably her match under the Origin Core Realm.”

The blood robed youth took a deep breath.

Of the three sides the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace had each used over a dozen people whereas only Ye Yanyu had attacked from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, but it was enough to shock the other two sides.”

“Looks like her battle power is very likely at the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion’s level.”

Zhao Feng raised his opinion of Ye Yanyu.

At the same point in time.

The eyes of the little thieving cat in the corner flashed with cunningness as it exchanged glances with Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng looked deeply at it. Thieving cat, oh thieving cat. Although your plan is smart but it’s extremely dangerous. That Ye Yanyu and the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect behind her wasn’t just terrifying.

Chapter 403: Feeding the Corpses

The Purple Saint Ruins was controlled by the three sects and other forces couldn’t obtain it.

The geniuses that entered here all belonged to their respective parties and had their own inheritance tokens.

An 'outer genius' not belonging to any of the three had entered this Ruins and would have to compete against an enormous group of other geniuses by himself.

However.

With the little thieving cat's 'betrayal', these problems were solved.

Although Zhao Feng had been captured by Ye Yanyu, his identity of being an 'outsider' had been solved.

At least he wasn't trying to be captured by everyone now and Zhao Feng seemed to have entered the strongest 'Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's' side, and the enemies were helpless.

What he needed to do now was to use his identity as the 'fourth person' to watch the three sects battle and reap the rewards at the critical moment.

This was the general direction of the plan and intelligence and courage was the important point.

This plan was started by the little thieving cat.

It had purposely attracted Ye Yanyu to Zhao Feng and although this seemed dangerous, in reality it actually protected Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat knew what was in each other's heart and acted out this show.

Of course.

There was an extremely high risk in this plan.

Once they were found out Zhao Feng would enter a desperate state never before; at least he had no chance of resistance against Ye Yanyu.

“The greater the rewards, the greater the danger.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled then returned to his emotionless state.

Every step was critical; a misstep could result in absolute failure.

However, Zhao Feng was calmer during this moment even though his blood seemed to boil with excitement and adrenaline.

At this instance.

The combination of the three True Lords and elites of the True Mystic Rank fought a fierce battle against the ancient giant scorpion.

The ancient giant scorpion’s defense was extremely powerful and even True Lord Ranks found it hard to break through it.

Its poison would also kill those at the True Lord Rank. Luckily Chi Gui from the Black Cliff Palace had two True Lord Rank ghost corpses that could do close combat.

The blood robed True Lord Rank waved his blade of the blood moon and the large blood coloured moon started to erode the ancient scorpions’ injuries.

As long as there was a little cut, the blood robed True Lord’s attacks would enter and even erode the insides of the body.

If it were a normal True Lord Rank, Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord Rank together would be able to finish off in an instant.

However, this ancient giant scorpion's body and life force was extremely strong, and the two True Lord Rank ghost corpses could only do a tiny amount of damage.

The attack of the blood robed True Lord also couldn't break through the scorpion's defense directly and could only slowly erode it.

The main worker was Ye Yanyu.

Her Moon Flower Spiritual Sword Technique controlled the transparent water silver sword and every attack would represent the tens of thousands of beams of a sword.

Every time Ye Yanyu attacked, she would be able to leave a gash of blood on the scorpion.

If it were another True Lord Rank Ye Yanyu's profound sword technique would be able to kill them in a move or two whereas the scorpion was only injured by seven to eight swords.

"This ancient scorpion is indeed worthy of being a rare beast with a pure bloodline. Even a half step Origin Core Realm expert wouldn't be able to beat it head on."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but admire as he watched from afar.

This meant that the younglings inside the cave would be extremely hot-handed.

In theory, the battle power of these three True Lord Rank's combined with the group of elite True Mystic Ranks would be comparable to seven or eight True Lord Ranks.

Ye Yanyu alone was on par with three to four normal True Lord Ranks and Chi Gui was comparable to at least two since he had two True Lord Rank ghost corpses.

This setup was still only able to suppress the ancient scorpion and not finish it off.

“The ancient scorpion’s only guarding the cave but if it wasn’t to run then the difficulty would rise by several times.”

Zhao Feng saw the situation very clearly as an outside.

Of course.

He couldn’t just watch; he needed to help as well.

Beng~ Sou- Sou--

A couple eye catching arrows of ice and lightning clashed heavily onto the giant scorpion’s shell and brought a gust of cold wind and lightning with it.

The power contained within these arrows of ice and lightning was close to the normal True Lord Rank.

Furthermore, every time these arrows of ice and lightning hit the target they would explode and although they wouldn’t physically harm the scorpion, it could slow them down.

“Hmm?”

Many geniuses turned towards Zhao Feng with some surprise.

Zhao Feng’s long-range attack was strong and could slow down the giant scorpion, very effective for the team.

The giant scorpion’s decrease in speed lowered its threat greatly.

Although those from the Black Cliff Palace hated Zhao Feng, they had to admit this guy’s help was just below the three True Lord Rank’s.

Only a small number of attacks excluding those from the three True Lord Rank could be on par with Zhao Feng's and their efficiency wasn't very high as they needed to watch out for the scorpion's counter attack whereas Zhao Feng didn't since he attacked from a long range.

The numbing and decreasing speed effect was something the other geniuses couldn't do.

Even Ye Yanyu nodded her head. From Zhao Feng's current display, he could at least become an Inner disciple in the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

The only thing was that his history was unknown.

As time passed by.

The giant scorpion's injuries deepened, and the blood robed True Lord Rank's eroding attack entered its organs.

Zhao Feng's arrows of ice and lightning furthered its decrease in speed.

Ye Yanyu was very smart and first tried to cut off the scorpion's tail and its limbs to unbalance it.

At the end the scorpion couldn't withstand the intelligence and teamwork of the group and its attacks became weaker.

Most importantly, its tail and legs had been chopped off, so it couldn't run even if it wanted to.

"It can't fight back for much longer."

"We finish it within one hour."

Everyone's battle intent rose, and their attacks became stronger.

Boom!

Finally, the giant scorpion the size of a small mountain fell onto the ground.

Before it died it counter attacked fiercely and ripped two Moon Demon Palace geniuses that were a couple yards away into pieces.

Another genius from the Black Cliff Palace was poisoned by it and died within a couple breaths.

Everyone felt lucky. The last counter attack from the scorpion could even instantly kill True Lord Rank's.

The silver striped skeleton of Chi Gui's had been cut into half but luckily it was a dead item and so could be recovered with enough materials.

Zhao Feng had already flashed out of sight the second the giant scorpion arrived and hid between a crack in the mountains.

When the giant scorpion died Zhao Feng instantly charged towards the corpse.

Ye Yanyu glanced towards Zhao Feng with thought. The last counter attack from the scorpion seemed to be in Zhao Feng's direction.

While they fought Zhao Feng's ice and lightning arrows obviously infuriated the scorpion but unfortunately, he was too far away.

Next.

The three sides started to discuss how to split the rewards of the ancient scorpion.

Ye Yanyu wasn't very interested in the scorpion's body apart from the most precious inner core and claws. Her key focus was the younglings and the treasures in the cave.

However.

Zhao Feng had already taken out a sharp knife and cut through the broken skin to take out a black sack the size of a fist.

This was the ancient scorpion's poison sack.

"En, I only want this."

Zhao Feng put the poison sack away.

The reason why he put so much effort in before was because of this.

Ye Yanyu was a pure righteous goddess and definitely wouldn't be interested in this dirty poison sack.

"This is the poison sack of the ancient scorpion and its value is only below the scorpion's inner core."

Those from the Black Cliff Palace were instantly unsatisfied.

In reality, the poison sack was very useful for those of the Black Cliff Palace.

They trained the Dao of Corpses and Ghosts. When poisonous items were added onto them, it was like adding wings to a tiger.

Without a doubt the poison sack of the ancient giant scorpion was perfect, but Zhao Feng's speed was too fast.

His God's Spiritual Eye had already locked onto the poison sack's position and instantly took it.

The Black Cliff Palace could do nothing.

Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu had played a major role in killing the scorpion and everyone had seen how Zhao Feng was able to reduce the casualties.

Ye Yanyu didn't say anything as she wasn't interested in the poison sack.

Furthermore, according to the deal before whatever Zhao Feng got was his. He had put in a lot of effort and taking the poison sack was understandable.

After all, Zhao Feng was now half on the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's side and it was better if the poison sack was in his hands than in the Black Cliff Palace's.

Seeing Ye Yanyu didn't react the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace couldn't delve further.

The body of the giant scorpion was as big as a small mountain and apart from several precious parts, the flesh was also valuable, only that it was enormous and not easy to take away.

Shua Shua!

Zhao Feng touched the black lotus and summoned two green bronze ghost corpses to eat the flesh of the pure bloodline scorpion.

"Shameless bastard!"

"These two green bronze ghost corpses were originally ours but was taken by this brat and he dares to use it so openly?"

The expressions of those from the Black Cliff Palace weren't very well and they looked at Zhao Feng with gritted teeth and burning eyes.

Zhao Feng wasn't moved and did everything possible to increase his strength.

After taking the poison sack Zhao Feng's plan became clearer.

"After eating the flesh of the scorpion, these two ghost corpses are now completely on par with peak True Mystic Rank's and this poison sack is specifically prepared for the two."

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes as he inspected the two ghost corpses.

The bodies of these two ghost corpses were strong and a faint jade blood streak had appeared on their skin. With every bite their auras became stronger and stronger.

Compared with this, the ghost corpses of the same rank of other Black Cliff Palace disciples were much 'skinnier' and not as well treated as Zhao Feng's.

Chapter 404: Professional Finder

The other geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace were different from Zhao Feng who had fed all the other ghost corpses to these two green bronze ghost corpses.

On the way Ye Yanyu had slain many rare beasts with bloodlines which were great food for the two ghost corpses.

The ancient giant scorpion had a very pure bloodline which made the auras of the two ghost corpses stronger and their bodies underwent an unknown change.

Apart from Chi Gui's two True Lord Rank ghost corpses, the other ghost corpses of the Black Cliff Palace probably weren't able to be compared to Zhao Feng's.

"The battle of these two green bronze ghost corpses is extremely strong and after adding the poison sack, even True Lord Ranks might die if poisoned."

Zhao Feng put his consciousness into the Six Ghost Corpse Controlling secret technique.

This skill had the requirements on how to add poison to the ghost corpses.

Zhao Feng had some knowledge on medicine and the poison corpse was a type of ingredient. It wasn't too hard to add it onto the green bronze ghost corpse.

However, Zhao Feng didn't do so immediately.

Although the poison was extremely deadly, its poison has lost some power after leaving the ancient scorpion.

That was the first point.

The second point was that although this poison even critically threatened those at the True Lord Rank, it was only if the skin had been cut open and the poison could enter the body.

It was almost impossible for the green bronze ghost corpse to directly break through a True Lord Ranks defense, especially if they were on guard.

Therefore Zhao Feng didn't immediately add it on.

Taking the poison sack was just the first step, there was many other factors that needed to be held onto.

The Black Cliff Palace side.

“Senior brother Chi Gui, if that kid put's the poison onto the corpse, the threat will be much greater.”

The girl who originally owned the black lotus bit her lips and looked at Zhao Feng controlling the two green bronze ghost corpses with hate, fear and envy.

She never thought such a day would come when she handed the ghost corpses over.

With these two ghost corpses, no one under the True Lord Rank would be able to get close to Zhao Feng.

If Zhao Feng had this at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, he could easily destroy Tantai Lanyue's spiritual pets.

"He's just a newbie that's just entered the Dao of Ghost Corpses and their true power won't be fully unleashed. Although the poison sack is precious, its poison will lose a lot of power after leaving the body and is worth far less than the Yin Poison Mushroom and Blood Glass Fruit in the cave. The Yin Poison Mushroom is a top tier item for ghost corpses."

Chi Gui said confidently.

In his heart Zhao Feng was unparalleled amongst those under the True Lord Rank and only those at the True Lord Rank could take care of him.

Compared with the poison sack he was more wary of Zhao Feng's eye bloodline.

Shua Shua!

Zhao Feng touched the black lotus and took back the green bronze ghost corpses.

As of right now the two ghost corpses had reached a limit and faced a strong bottleneck.

Furthermore, as the two had risen in strength very quickly they needed to have a solid foundation and when ghost corpses reached a certain level they would have intelligence.

Zhao Feng's two green bronze ghost corpses already have a bit of intelligence and with the rise in strength, they also needed a rise in intelligence.

What Zhao Feng did was use his Eye of Ice Soul to send a small flow of coldness to help consolidate the impartial soul in the green bronze ghost corpse.

In front of the cave.

The three parties tidied up a bit and decided to scourge the spoils of war within the cave.

"Everything that we get now depends on our ability."

The figure of the blood robed True Lord flashed as he disappeared into the cave.

The ancient scorpion had been taken care of and there probably wasn't much danger in the cave. The three sides were going to split the spoils.

Compared with the other Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu had a lesser advantage as they had less people and the number of treasures they would get would definitely be less than the other two sides.

"Let's go!"

Ye Yanyu took the little thieving cat and turned into a streak of light that charged towards the cave.

Her cultivation was the highest and her speed was also top tier and faster than the blood robed youth and Chi Gui.

On the way Ye Yanyu didn't even give a single glance towards the normal treasures.

Surprise flashed in Chi Gui and company's eyes.

“No wonder. Ye Yanyu works alone and therefore aims for quality and not quantity. If she can get all the top resources here, their value will surpass all the others combined.”

Zhao Feng understood.

Ye Yanyu had her own plans right from the beginning.

She was alone and adding on Zhao Feng, that was only two and definitely couldn't be compared with the other two sides.

Therefore.

Ye Yanyu had given up on most of the normal treasures, only picking the best.

Both Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord would find it hard to do this but Ye Yanyu has this strength. The two combined might not even be her match.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on Ye Yanyu's shoulder and occasionally waved the Mystic Snake Blood Whip to snatch some of the treasures nearby.

Both the eyes of Ye Yanyu and the little thieving cat were sharp.

The teamwork of the two and their speed in snatching treasures stunned and made Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord panic.

“We can't let her get her way.”

“You guys go salvage the other treasures, we’ll stop her.”

Chi Gui and the blood robed youth ordered the others to take the other resources.

Sou Sou!

The two True Lord Ranks flew towards Ye Yanyu to compete for the other peak resources.

The situation now became clear.

The three True Lord Ranks had their eyes set on the best resources whereas the rest aimed at the mid-good treasures or good ones that had been missed.

After all, the three True Lord Ranks were competing against one another and would miss some good treasures from time to time.

Amongst them Zhao Feng was a professional ‘gatherer of missed items.’

His God’s Spiritual Eyes inspecting capabilities allowed him to see through walls and things that even the three True Lord Ranks missed.

Peng!

Zhao Feng suddenly threw out an arc of lightning and blasted the mud off a wall and took out a black transparent stone.

“Sky Marking Stone.”

“This stone can strengthen the body and bones and even corpses when crushed into powder.”

The eyes of the nearby Black Cliff Palace disciples lit up as they rushed over but Zhao Feng was too fast and over half had been taken by him.

Shua Shua Shua!

Zhao Feng's Yin Shadow Cloak flapped and his figure turned into several figures that were hard to be distinguished by those under the True Lord Rank.

Although he was taking the missed items, he had to maintain a certain distance between the three True Lord Ranks, not too fast nor too close.

If he was too close he could be hit by the remaining wave of energy from their battle.

If he was too far away Zhao Feng might miss some chances which would stop his plan.

Another while later.

Shuu!

Zhao Feng suddenly sliced open a wall and ripped two dark green gourds away.

"Green Spiritual Gourd, a mysterious item that can keep plants fresh and store eroding medicine..."

"So this is the Green Spiritual Gourd. I heard that a King at the Void God Realm once put his soul inside this as he was about to die and rebirthed and stole a body after a hundred years."

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace stared at Zhao Feng with greed and jealousy.

Those from the Black Cliff Palace were wary and slightly hesitant as they had seen Zhao Feng's terrifying eye bloodline before.

“Kid, hand over the Green Spiritual Gourd.”

Two geniuses from the Moon Demon Palace that didn't care about the Pure Moon Spiritual Clan leapt towards Zhao Feng.

Although this Green Spiritual Gourd had no shocking power and couldn't increase one's strength it was a rare item and the legends of it gave it a high value.

Maybe even Sovereigns at the Origin Core Realm or Kings at the Void God Realm would be interested in it and collect one or two.

Eye of Heart!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye faintly scanned across the two from the Moon Demon Palace and their figures instantly froze.

In the next instant.

Ding Ding Peng Peng-----

The two attacked one another, their eyes filled with limitless greed.

“Hmph, when you're filled with greed, that's when there's a flaw in your emotions.”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly in his heart.

When there was a flaw in one's heart Zhao Feng's Eye of Heart could even affect those at the True Lord Rank.

Zhao Feng picked up the two Green Spiritual Gourd's and followed behind the three True Lord Ranks so that he wasn't too far away.

The depth and space within this cave was bigger than imagined.

There was the occasional scorpion, snake, spiders or bugs that leapt out from time to time and geniuses would lose a layer of skin if not die if they met them.

Zhao Feng's heart was calm and kept on maintaining a distance with the three True Lord Ranks while also picking up precious resources on the way.

"Hmm? Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye found some drops of dew near some bamboo shoots and moonlight seemed to shine on it through tiny holes in the walls.

In this large cave with battle sounding everywhere, it was extremely hard to notice these couple drops of dew.

"The Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew exists in humid areas with both the purification of the sun and moon. The rarer Sky Yin Bamboo shoots take ten thousand years plus to form."

Zhao Feng couldn't but feel lucky he had copied the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations from the Broken Moon Clan. He would also memorise information about rare treasures and beasts wherever he went.

Therefore Zhao Feng had a 'description' of the items which could determine which item they were when scanned by the God's Spiritual Eye.

"The Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew can not only balance the Yin and Yang within a body and increase cultivation. It can also increase mental energy and help those with high comprehension understand the laws of Heaven and Earth."

The nearby geniuses noticed Zhao Feng's actions and were surprised.

"What kind of luck does this brat have? He's found rare treasures wherever he goes."

"It's probably not luck but something to do with his eye bloodline."

The eyes of those from the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace were red with jealousy and almost tried to rob Zhao Feng.

There was also one or two here with eye bloodlines but their inspection powers were nothing compared with Zhao Feng's.

"Great, with this Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew my plan's success will be much higher. When my mental energy gets cleansed and increases in power it will be able to threaten those at the True Lord Rank."

Chapter 405: Scorpion Younglings

The value of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew was far more precious than the others before.

It could cleanse one's soul and the ability to increase mental energy and allowing one to comprehend were all rare items.

Shua!

Zhao Feng quickly put a couple drops of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew into the Green Spiritual Gourd.

The Green Spiritual Gourd was a unique interspatial item that had the ability to store fresh items and the loss of energy from them would be kept down to a minimum.

For example, the poison sack that Zhao Feng got before would lose its poison after it left the scorpion's body but if it were put in the Green Spiritual Gourd, the loss would be reduced to a minimum.

“The value of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew is just below the Blood Glass Fruit, Yin Poison Mushroom and other top treasures.”

“Thief, don’t try to keep it all to yourself.”

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace charged over.

Although the Green Spiritual Gourd and Sky Marking Stone Zhao Feng had found before were also top quality, their value and usefulness was nowhere close to the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew.

“If I can get a drop or two of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew and cleanse my soul the chances of me reaching the True Lord Rank will increase by 20-30%.”

A couple peak True Mystic Rank geniuses used their secret techniques and hidden cards to attack Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn’t panic as looked at a couple remaining drops of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew above him.

Shua!

His figure flashed and retreated dozens of yards and summoned the two green bronze ghost corpses in front of him.

“This dew isn’t very effective if taken continuously. A couple drops is enough for me.”

Zhao Feng smartly retreated and didn’t take the remaining drops of dew.

Although he was strong he didn’t want to become the enemy of more than a dozen geniuses.

There was already six to seven peak True Mystic Ranks here and most of the remaining ones were at the late stages of the True Mystic Rank, each with the strength of an overwhelming prodigy on the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“I only want one drop of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew.”

“Anyone that blocks me shall die.”

A total of seven or eight geniuses furiously fought over the drops of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew.

Zhao Feng ordered the two green bronze ghost corpses to go in front of him and try to make the other geniuses trying to approach him retreat.

Apart from the three True Lord Ranks Zhao Feng’s strength was one of the top here and just the two peak True Mystic Rank ghost corpses alone were able to stop most of the others.

Of the remaining two drops of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew, both the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace got one each.

The fighting soon ended and the largest winner was obviously Zhao Feng.

In reality if Zhao Feng wanted to take all of the dew no one could stop him but if he did that then his strength would be found out by Ye Yanyu.

He had given up a couple drops of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew to conserve his strength and prepare for the future.

However.

Even though Zhao Feng had purposely went low-key the people from the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace payed attention to him.

“This brat’s eye bloodline is great for sensing treasures. Keep an eye on him.”

The two sides had decided on what to do.

Several people even watched all of Zhao Feng’s action and an accidental glance of his to a certain direction caused them to dig a hole three foot into the ground.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but think that the others had really thought of him as a money god.

Unfortunately for the rest of the journey there was almost no treasures the same class as the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew.

Maybe it was because the three True Lord Ranks in front had realised that they had missed many top treasures and therefore slowed down a bit. The Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew was also valuable for them.

As for the not-so-good treasures Zhao Feng was too lazy to get them and became low key.

Those that were watching him were disappointed. Some gave up while others were unwilling.

Of course.

The best treasures went to the three True Lord Ranks, especially the little thieving cat and Ye Yanyu.

The combined rewards of Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord weren’t even as much as Ye Yanyu’s.

Ye Yanyu’s cultivation, strength and speed stood at a peak and with the little thieving cat’s help, was perfect.

“Little thieving cat, you are indeed my lucky cat.”

Ye Yanyu liked the little thieving cat even more. The only problem left was that the blood pact between it and Zhao Feng hadn't been dissolved yet.

On the other hand Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord gritted their teeth in hatred towards the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat would wave the Mystic Snake Blood Whip around and skilfully take the treasures.

Sometimes the treasures they were about to get would get taken by the little thieving cat's whip first.

This cat was extremely cunning and had to be guarded against at all times.

Ye Yanyu smugly glanced towards Zhao Feng who was behind, as if saying the little thieving cat is best suited with me.

Zhao Feng's expression was dim and didn't say anything.

At a certain point in time.

The footsteps of the three True Lord Ranks paused.

Ahead was a black hole around a hundred yards wide and from it came sizzles of heat.

In the hole was dozens of scorpion younglings, around the size of a cat or dog.

Scorpion younglings!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw all of it and the hearts of the three True Lord Ranks jumped with joy.

There was a few dozen in the hole, many more than expected.

“Wait, although there’s a large number of scorpion younglings, only a few have pure bloodlines like the ancient giant scorpion.”

Zhao Feng concluded after scanning them with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

Bloodline was about luck. It didn’t mean that all the children would have a powerful bloodline or else from the ancient era to now, bloodlines wouldn’t be this rare.

Across the Thirteen Countries there was only a couple dozen with bloodlines including Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei and company.

Furthermore, there was only one true ancient scorpion and it has been killed by the group.

Therefore, it could only interact with other scorpions and the probability of their children having a pure bloodline was lowered.

Zhao Feng found that of the scorpions in the hole, only six or seven were about the same as the ancient scorpion.

The words ‘about the same’ meant their physical looks. This meant that their chances of having the bloodline was bigger, but not certain.

“Hahahaha.... A whole bunch of scorpion younglings!”

The geniuses behind were all extremely excited when they saw this amount.

“Let’s go everyone. Although not all of these may have pure bloodlines, they would still have some bloodline in them and are much stronger than normal spiritual pets.”

Chi Gui ordered.

The three True Lord Ranks went first and their targets obviously were the younglings with the physical appearance similar to the old one.

Zhao Feng remained calm and didn't enter the battle.

In terms of bloodline purity the ones that the three True Lord Ranks were going for definitely had the highest chance of having a pure bloodline. However, no one else had the ability to fight against them and Zhao Feng remained low-key and wouldn't fight against them.

His God's Spiritual Eye also glanced across hole and nearby cracks.

Zhao Feng could see whether a scorpion had a bloodline or not.

He was slightly disappointed after looking around.

The further away from the hole they were, the colour of the scorpions were less pure and putting aside the three True Lord Ranks, even the other geniuses didn't want them.

They had all seen the true colour of the scorpion and it was pitch black with a metallic feel to it.

However, Zhao Feng would rather take his time and inspect all these scorpions whether their appearance was impure or not.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye locked onto a corner.

It was a very small scorpion around the size of a baby's palm and hid in a crack in the wall, revealing a cold red eye full of hate as it watched outside.

From the outside it seemed as like an impure coloured scorpion and it was also tiny.

However Zhao Feng found something unusual when he looked at it.

Firstly, this scorpion seemed to be intelligent. Although it seemed to be the youngest it knew how to hide and was even pulling itself further in.

Secondly, the walls hardness could be comparable to a peak tier Mortal grade weapon but it had been clawed open by the impure coloured scorpion.

Finally.

Zhao Feng saw that the bloodline within this scorpion was similar to the ancient scorpions but also different.

“Could it be a variation of the giant scorpion?”

Zhao Feng’s heart moved.

There was occasions of bloodlines leaving its original trajectory and become different, such as Changeable Bodies who Zhao Yufei and Sun Haoyuan had.

“Oh well, it doesn’t matter. I’ll take it first.”

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and tried to control the scorpion.

In this process Zhao Feng met a strong and resilient defense which made him overjoyed. Apart from bloodlines, mental energy was also an important factor in whether how far this scorpion could reach.

Shua!

Zhao Feng was still able to easily control this scorpion as his mental energy level was far higher than the young scorpion....

Sou!

The dotted scorpion flashed through the air and landed on Zhao Feng's hand.

Through close inspection Zhao Feng realised that the dots on the surface of the scorpion had disappeared and instead was replaced by a cold black metallic light with a few dark red dots, which looked more mysterious and wicked than the ancient giant scorpion.

"What kind of variation is this for it to be able disguise itself?"

Zhao Feng silently put this weird young scorpion into his spiritual pet bag.

Right at this moment.

The battle between the three True Lord Ranks had ended and Ye Yanyu had a joyful expression as she had taken two of the most pure blooded young scorpions.

Chapter 406: Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye

In just a moment the young scorpions within the hole were split.

The three True Lord Ranks received the scorpions with purer bloodlines that weren't much different from the ancient giant scorpion.

Amongst them Ye Yanyue got two of the purest scorpions of which any one of them were worth more than the other two True Lords.

This wasn't just because of her strength. It was also because of the little thieving cat's help.

Unknowingly Ye Yanyue trusted and loved the little thieving cat more and the expressions of the blood robed youth and Chi Gui were slightly ugly. From the start till now they had been suppressed by Ye Yanyue and with the little thieving cat Ye Yanyue was like a fish in the water.

After the pure blooded young scorpions were split the groups gaze turned towards the nearby impure scorpions.

All of these scorpions would have the bloodline as well and although much fainter, they were still better than normal beasts.

Therefore, everyone was still happy to take them.

However, there was one person in the group that didn't move much from the start till now.

It was Zhao Feng.

He seemed to be watching a show and the process of him taking the young scorpion was done through his God's Spiritual Eye, silent and quick.

Who would have thought that without moving he would have received a variant young scorpion?

Zhao Feng concluded that the bloodline of the variant young scorpion he got was on the two of Ye Yanyue's level but was smarter and had a tougher mental will. Because it was a variant, it's potential was immeasurable.

"Eh, why isn't this kid moving?"

"Wasn't he the one that always had that bloody luck?"

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace looked suspiciously towards Zhao Feng and to divert attention Zhao Feng took out the Sky Marking Stone then grinded it into powder and then cast it onto the two green bronze corpses.

Ssssss!

The Sky Marking Stone powder started to sink into the corpses skin and was absorbed by their bones.

“This guy sure is free, even using the Sky Marking Stone to strengthen the bones of a corpse.”

“What a waste! He’s just throwing it on and not making into a solution.”

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace looked at Zhao Feng’s actions with envy and jealousy.

Zhao Feng remained unmoved and poured all of the powder evenly over the two then used a faint True Spirit Lightning Flame to help the ghost corpses absorb and strengthen their bodies.

Under normal situations Lightning Fire was the nemesis of ghosts but Zhao Feng found that a faint True Spirit Lightning Flame could instead help increase the speed of absorbing the Sky Marking Stone.

“The Sky Marking Stone can strengthen the body, but its energy is very chaotic and can easily leave behind hidden injuries. However, using this to strengthen corpses and dead items is very useful.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Chi Gui revealed a surprised look when he saw Zhao Feng use a faint True Spirit Lightning Flame to refine the ghost corpses.

Although Zhao Feng’s hand actions seemed clumsy and unfamiliar, it could quickly absorb the rate of the Sky Marking Stone.

The two slightly puffy green bronze ghost corpses started to shrink under the True Spirit Lightning Flame and became bulky, but not puffy.

“Although the tiers of the two ghost corpses hasn’t risen, their body and defense has increased and can ignore almost any attack from those under the True Lord Rank.”

Chi Gui was secretly surprised.

After doing this Zhao Feng then used his eye ice bloodline.

Shuuuu!

The surface of the two green bronze corpses started to freeze and then were put back into the black lotus by Zhao Feng.

“Using the Lightning Fire to refine and then the ice to stabilize the corpses.....”

Chi Gui was surprised more and more.

He would rather believe that this was all a coincident. How could a youth that had just entered the Dao of Corpses already know the refining techniques?

How would he know that Zhao Feng had already learnt 40-50% of the Six Ghost Corpse Controlling secret technique?

Most importantly, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye seemed to be very talented in the Dao of Ghost Corpses and was used very smoothly.

“After being frozen for a couple hours by my ice eye bloodline, the body of these two green bronze ghost corpses will strengthen their tiers will rise a little bit.”

Zhao Feng's consciousness came back from his black lotus.

Currently his two corpses were almost unparalleled under the True Lord Rank. Zhao Feng even guessed that maybe these two combined could block a True Lord Rank for a short amount of time.

Soon.

The three True Lord Ranks continued their way and Ye Yanyu didn't pay much attention to Zhao Feng refining his ghost corpses as she didn't like ghost corpses in the first place.

At this moment she was swimming in the joy of the rewards that the little thieving cat brought her.

All of this fell into Zhao Feng's eyes and he nodded his head: The first half of the plan was going very smoothly.

It could be said that the plan was even better than expected.

For example, getting the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew and Sky Marking Stone on the way.

Zhao Feng silently followed behind the three True Lord Ranks.

Suddenly.

A faint glow appeared on the wall ahead and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi became more active.

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up. With such a good environment it was hard not for precious materials to grow.

As expected.

The figures of the three True Lord Ranks at the head stopped and happiness appeared on their faces.

“There is indeed one Blood Glass Fruit. If I eat it my Blood Demon Reflecting Moon and cultivation will increase by leaps and bounds. At that time my strength will reach the top three amongst all those present in the Ruins.”

The body of the blood robed True Lord trembled lightly.

The Blood Glass Fruit was a very effective resource for cultivators of the Dao of Blood.

Even if it fell into the hands of other experts, it was still a treasure.

For example, Zhao Feng who had the mental energy level of a True Lord Rank. If he got the Blood Glass Fruit, he would be able to reach the True Lord Rank with half a month of seclusion.

At this point in time.

The cave had come to an end.

The wall ahead glowed and every inch seemed to contain incredible power and value.

On the wall grew a dozen ancient treasures, each and every one worth more than the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew that Zhao Feng found before.

For example, there was around four to five treasures on the Blood Glass Fruit's level.

The Blood Glass Fruit was around the size of a fist and was bright fresh red in colour. It was juicy and gave off a dense Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng stood at the back and scanned over the items hurriedly with his God's Spiritual Eye and soon found the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom and Life Returning Grass.

The Earth Yin Poison Mushroom was a dim and rotten mushroom whereas the Life Returning Grass was green and gave off a lively aura that made others nearby feel close to it.

“Earth Yin Poison Mushroom... this is a perfect material for ghost corpses. If I can get this the strength of my two True Lord Rank ghost corpses will rise dramatically.”

Chi Gui suppressed the excitement in his heart.

Of the three only Ye Yanyu had furrowed eyebrows.

In this dim environment, most of the treasures were Yin based and not much of value to her.

“That Life Returning Grass can save a life if I took it back to the Sect and the Blood Glass Fruit can also help increase my cultivation.”

Ye Yanyu’s eyes twinkled and she started to discuss with the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat made some actions.

“Good idea. I should destroy some of the items of the Wicked Path if they’re of no use to me. This means that they won’t get their way as well.”

Ye Yanyu nodded her head and smiled.

The little thieving cat’s plan was very deadly. Of the over a dozen treasures here not even one third was useful to Ye Yanyu.

She obviously couldn’t give the remains to the other two sides and destroying was much easier than getting.

“Go! We can’t let this bitch Ye Yanyu destroy our chance.”

The blood robed youth and Chi Gui exchanged glances and both attacked Ye Yanyu when she made her move.

“Everyone go!”

The other elites of the peak True Mystic Rank also started to support Chi Gui and the blood robed youth.

In this critical moment both sides teamed up to face Ye Yanyu.

The frustration of the two True Lords of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace due to them being suppressed by Ye Yanyu all the way was finally released.

After all, the treasures on the wall was top tier and could help dramatically increase their strength. The two True Lords were willing to fight Ye Yanyu for it.

“Aye, why not just sit down and have a good talk?”

Zhao Feng pretended to sigh and retreated to a corner, signalling he didn’t want to participate.

His strength was only below the three True Lords and seeing him retreat no one came to attack him.

In reality.

Zhao Feng loved this situation.

Chi Gui and Ye Yanyu also payed attention to Zhao Feng's actions. They originally thought Zhao Feng would try to grab a thing or two, but all Zhao Feng did was sit in the corner and seemed to be unmoved by the treasures on the wall.

It wasn't that Zhao Feng didn't want them, it was just that he couldn't.

These treasures had been blocked by the three True Lord Ranks and the remains of their battle could easily kill a peak True Mystic Rank.

Most importantly, this was the critical moment of his plan.

"Ye Yanyu, retreat ten yards and wait till I take a treasure or two."

The blood robed True Lord Rank waved the moon blade in his hand and the air seemed to be eroded by the colour of blood and keep on sweeping towards Ye Yanyu.

Go!

Chi Gui first summoned a True Lord Rank corpse to tangle Ye Yanyu in close combat.

"Black Wicked Eye!"

A dot appeared in Chi Gui's ghastly white eye.

Eye bloodline - Black Wicked Eye.

"Black Wicked Eye - Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye!"

Black circles started to appear Chi Gui's eye and a cold mental energy aura instantly enveloped Ye Yanyu.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he felt a screeching mental energy.

His God's Spiritual Eye saw pale ghosts reaching out their claws and stabbing, grabbing, biting around Ye Yanyu. This scene seemed to come directly from hell.

Chapter 407: Waiting for a Pie to drop from the Sky

This was the first time Zhao Feng had seen such a weird and scary eye bloodline.

Invisible ghosts extended their white claws and kept on reaching for Ye Yanyu's body and opened their mouths and used their bloody tongues to lick greedily.

This scene in front of their eyes was similar to the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground. It made one's bone chill.

This power was invisible, but it existed between the physical and mental energy world.

Although the naked eye couldn't see it, the body would instinctively feel cold and disgusted.

"Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye. Looks like Brother Chi Gui's going serious now and has even used this forbidden skill."

"Once someone is locked by the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye. Even True Lord Ranks might crumble and be eroded by the ghosts. Their blood essence will also be continuously eaten...."

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace were excited and expectant.

Under normal situations Chi Gui wouldn't use the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye easily as using this skill required a heavy price.

Ye Yanyu's eyebrows furrowed and felt that her battle power was being restricted.

Screeches sounded within her mind that shook her consciousness.

The most direct damage was that her blood essence was being lost continuously.

“This eye bloodline is indeed terrifying and troublesome. Unfortunately, it needs to gather souls and then used a secret technique to use it.”

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful.

His God’s Spiritual Eye couldn’t copy every skill since many were based on special attributes or bloodlines.

For example, Chi Gui’s Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye was based on his Black Wicked Eye.

However, Zhao Feng wasn’t afraid of the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye.

His Lightning Fire God’s Eye countered most of the techniques of the Black Cliff Palace, including the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye.

At this point in time Zhao Feng was instead worried for Ye Yanyu.

“If Ye Yanyu loses then my plan will be forced to change, and the difficulty will rise by several times.”

Zhao Feng silently watched and didn’t participate.

His plan could smoothly progress as long as Ye Yanyu suppressed the two True Lord Ranks or were on par with the other two.

“Hmph, so the Black Cliff Palace only knows these wicked side tricks after tens of thousands of years? No wonder they’re ranked last of the three Sects.”

Ye Yanyu suddenly snickered coldly.

Purifying Moon Sky Essence!

Ye Yanyu shouted and her arms spread. At this moment she seemed to be holy and virtuous.

Instantly a bright moonlight shone from her and everything within a ten yards radius including grass, rock and stone started to evaporate.

“Ahhhh!

The ghosts surrounding Ye Yanyu started to screech after being shone on by that virtuous light.

Even the True Lord Rank silver striped skeleton started to smoke.

Ye Yanyu’s Purifying Moon Sky Essence could counter the Dao of Ghost to a certain degree and instantly dissolve the trouble.

However, at this moment in time the blood robed True Lord Rank also used a deadly skill.

“Blood Moon Devouring Spirit!”

The blood robe of the True Lord Rank flapped, and a blood moon started to form in the air.

The large blood moon caused limitless blood moonlight to drop down and clashed with Ye Yanyu’s Purifying Moon Sky Essence, causing green smoke to bubble.

Furthermore, a large mouth opened in the blood moon that locked onto Ye Yanyu.

Ye Yanyu's expression changed as she felt a power pull her body towards the mouth.

The Blood Moon Devouring Spirit could also directly absorb the blood of the target even from far away.

"Heh, this Blood Moon Devouring Spirit was an extremely dominant forbidden skill that can devour the essence of everything within a hundred yards radius. By concentrating it onto several yards, its power rises dramatically."

The blood robed True Lord Rank laughed coldly.

His Blood Moon skills and Ye Yanyu's Purifying Moon skill countered one another to a certain level.

This move had helped Chi Gui and turned the tides around.

"Good!"

Chi Gui laughed and once again summoned the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye to block Ye Yanyu and kept on sucking her blood.

The secret techniques of the two True Lord Ranks didn't affect one another and instead helped each other as they were of the Yin element.

"Senior brother Chi Gui, we'll give you our all!"

"Brother Xue, we'll take down this bitch together!"

The disciples of the two sects supported from afar.

For example, those from the Black Cliff Palace summoned ghosts to increase the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye's power and the geniuses from the Moon Demon Palace poured their Qi of Blood Moon into the Blood Moon in the air, increasing the Blood Moon Devouring Spirit's ability.

Invisibly.

The power of the two secret techniques almost doubled and were truly able to suppress Ye Yanyu.

“Sky Moon Nine Slashes!”

A cold glint flashed in Ye Yanyu’s eyes as a transparent sword appeared in her hand.

Shu Shu Shu----

The naked eye could only see eight or nine bright flashes of devastating moonlight slash towards the ghosts.

Boom!

These flashes caused the entire mountain to tremble with every strike.

Crack!

An arm of Chi Gui’s True Lord Rank skeleton was cut off and cuts appeared on the Blood Moon as it started to destabilise.

The moonlight seemed to be able to cut through anything and even the surrounding ghosts were damaged.

“Sky Moon Nine Slashes. What a terrifying Sword skill. Each and every strike is able to kill a normal True Lord Rank head on. Furthermore, every strike is after the first and increases in power.”

Although Zhao Feng wasn’t the one facing it he could still feel the devastating power of the slashes.

When the Sky Moon Nine Slashes reached the fifth sword shock appeared in Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord's eyes and had signs of retreat.

The ghosts of Chi Gui's Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye screeched as they died, and his eye bloodline skill was forced to stop.

Shuu---

The sixth sword flashed through the air and sent Chi Gui's True Lord Rank skeleton back dozens of yards.

A bloody gash was left on Chi Gui's body and his face was slightly pale.

Immediately following that the eighth sword shattered the Blood Moon and the air was instead filled with limitless moonlight.

Wah!

The blood robed True Lord Rank spat out a mouthful of blood as he retreated and a wound straight to the bone could be seen.

As the ninth sword was about to condense Ye Yanyu's figure wavered and her face went pale white. Her blood essence and Yuan Qi was depleted, and the ninth Sky Moon Slash wasn't fully formed in the end.

"So that's what happened. Ye Yanyu could barely manage to use the Sky Moon Nine Slashes in the first place and after being damaged by the secret skills of the two True Lord Rank's, her ninth sword wasn't able to be unleashed."

Zhao Feng knew the situation better as a spectator.

Hu~

Both Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord let out a breath.

Up to now Ye Yanyu still had the advantage and injured both the opponents with Chi Gui suffering the heaviest losses.

Three to four disciples nearby had been killed and most of them were at the peak True Mystic Rank.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel lucky that he didn't interrupt the three True Lord Ranks.

In reality.

According to the plan Zhao Feng wouldn't and didn't need to do anything.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled then returned to its original casual expression.

At this point in time.

All three True Lord Ranks were in a stalemate and were injured. They were using every breath to rest and prepare for the next strike.

Zhao Feng felt it was boring and drank a drop of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Dew.

Weng~

Zhao Feng felt his mental energy begin to be cleansed and felt extremely refreshed, as if he had been washed by the sun and moon.

The Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew could cleanse and strengthen the soul while also healing the mind.

Another effect was to increase mental energy and comprehension.

After using this drop Zhao Feng felt his thoughts become clearer and his mental energy level was around the early stages of the True Lord Rank.

“After I fully absorb this drop my mental energy level will be fully consolidated on the early stage True Lord Rank level.”

Zhao Feng’s attention went back to the situation.

From the start till now he had sat on the same spot and had no signs to participate. It was as if he was just a spectator.

“This kid still has the mind to cultivate now?”

“Does he think a pie will fall down from the sky onto him?”

The geniuses of the two sects looked queerly at Zhao Feng and even the three True Lord Ranks paid attention to Zhao Feng from the corner of their eyes.

After all, Zhao Feng’s battle power was top amongst those below the True Lord Rank and could change the outcome if he made his move in the end.

However, Zhao Feng sat still and didn’t move.

Right at this moment the situation changed.

Shua Shua!

Both Ye Yanyu and the little thieving cat moved at the same time and leapt towards the treasures on the wall.

“Stop her!”

The expressions of Chi Gui and the blood robed youth changed instantly, and both intercepted her.

Shua!

The little thieving cat disappeared and Ye Yanyu used two Sky Moon Slashes to force back the two True Lord Ranks.

“Hehe, Life Returning Grass.”

Ye Yanyu plucked out the holy grass.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its Mystic Snake Blood Whip and pulled out the blood glass fruit.

“My blood glass fruit!”

The blood robed youth charged towards the little thieving cat with bulging eyes.

The little thieving cat smiled as it took the blood glass fruit then agilely jumped towards the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom and bit towards it.

“Stop.... My Earth Yin Poison Mushroom!”

Chi Gui exclaimed as he almost went crazy. This was a perfect material for upgrading ghost corpses.

However.

Ye Yanyu blocked them and they could only watch the little thieving cat take the blood glass fruit and swallow the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom.

Chapter 408: Sitting

At this moment in time while others were fighting for the treasures, Zhao Feng was gaining comprehension from the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew.

He remained unmoved by the competition between the three True Lords Ranks and was expressionless even when the little thieving cat took the blood glass fruit.

Doing absolutely nothing.

He was like a saint that focused solely on cultivation. Everything else were just outside help after all.

“According to the plan, I won’t need to do anything.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes occasionally twinkled.

From the beginning till now he had stuck to this point and didn’t join in the competition between the three True Lord Ranks.

When the little thieving cat swallowed the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom, Zhao Feng nodded his head in secret. The start of the plan had succeeded.

However, the little thieving cat was now also in a dangerous situation.

It had taken the blood glass fruit, an item that could increase cultivation dramatically and was something the blood robed True Lord Rank would risk his life for.

“Leave behind the blood glass fruit!”

The blood robed True Lord leapt towards the little thieving cat.

“This fucking cat swallowed my Earth Yin Poison Mushroom....”

Chi Gui was so angry he started trembling.

Compared to the blood glass fruit he would rather want the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom.

He ordered the True Lord Rank skeleton to block Ye Yanyu while going for the little thieving cat himself.

“Little cat be careful.”

Ye Yanyu revealed a look of worry.

The two True Lord Ranks had left her and headed straight towards the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat had to run in the opposite direction as it couldn't go to Ye Yanyu and this direction was in Zhao Feng's path.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat flashed towards the sitting Zhao Feng.

“Little thieving cat....”

Ye Yanyu's heart moved and thought of something but she didn't stop it.

This 'part' would test the little thieving cat's loyalty.

Shua!

The little thieving cat disappeared when it landed on Zhao Feng.

"Brat, hand over the cat!"

The blood robed True Lord and Chi Gui charged towards Zhao Feng and the latter jumped up in fright.

This was two True Lord Ranks and not normal ones at that. He couldn't take them on.

This meant that the little thieving cat had brought a disaster upon Zhao Feng, the original owner.

"No wonder."

Ye Yanyu let out a breath.

"So, you want to use them to finish off me?"

Zhao Feng angrily pulled out the little thieving cat by the ears and threw it out.

His reaction was extremely quick and saw through the little thieving cat's 'plan.'

Sou!

The little thieving cat's Mystic Snake Blood Whip was still wrapped around the blood glass as it was thrown out.

“Leave the blood glass fruit behind!”

The blood robed True Lord Rank and Chi Gui leapt towards the little thieving cat with gruesomeness.

“Little cat!!”

Ye Yanyu immediately rushed over to save the little thieving cat and fought with the two True Lord Ranks whereas Zhao Feng sat back down again.

In this current situation Ye Yanyu and the little thieving cat had the absolute advantage.

The blood glass fruit and life returning grass had both been taken by Ye Yanyu and even the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom had been swallowed by the little thieving cat.

“Success.”

Zhao Feng watched the chaotic situation and secretly looked inside his interspatial items.

Soon.

Zhao Feng found a rotten poison mushroom within his interspatial bracelet.

“Earth Yin Poison Mushroom.... Mine.”

Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

This was Zhao Feng’s true target.

If Zhao Feng really had to choose between the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom and blood glass fruit, he would definitely choose the former.

“The Earth Yin Poison Mushroom is a top tier material for ghost corpses and even Chi Gui would go crazy for it. Once I use this on my green bronze ghost corpses, it can definitely reach the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng suppressed the excitement in his heart.

Furthermore, the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom had more effects than just this.

This was one of the main materials to create poisons.

“If this Earth Yin Poison Mushroom is used with my giant scorpion poison sack, the poison will be even deadlier and once my green bronze corpses reach the True Lord Rank and add these two poisons, it’ll be much more effective than increasing my strength.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he took a deep breath, forcing himself to be calm and he kept down the surge of excitement.

His plan had started ever since seeing the giant scorpion.

Firstly.

The poison of the giant scorpion could kill those at the True Lord Rank without almost any doubt. This showed how deadly this poison was.

Zhao Feng had also thought about how the poison would become weaker after being applied to the corpse and the corpses level wasn’t high enough, so it couldn’t threaten those at the True Lord Rank even with the poison sack.

Therefore.

The key point was still the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom.

“The Earth Yin Poison Mushroom can raise the ghost corpses strength and compensate for the loss of power in the poison sack and even strengthen it further.”

Zhao Feng’s most major step was complete.

He had the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom.

Just thinking about how a True Lord Rank ghost corpse with a poison that could kill those at the True Lord Rank was terrifying.

Shua!

Zhao Feng quickly put the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom into his black lotus item in the chaotic situation.

Another reason he chose the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom and not the blood glass fruit was because if he reached the True Lord Rank, it would cause Ye Yanyu to be aware and wary.

Therefore, if he wanted to keep on staying on the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect’s side it would be difficult.

Furthermore, after eating the blood glass fruit he would need ten days to half a month to reach the True Lord Rank and in this dangerous Purple Saint Ruins, where would Zhao Feng find the time? It wasn’t just one step from the late stages of the True Mystic Rank to the True Lord Rank.

Hence Zhao Feng gave up on the blood glass fruit as it was too difficult.

“The Earth Yin Poison Mushroom isn’t of much use to Ye Yanyu and wouldn’t raise her attention after being taken by the little thieving cat. After all, the little thieving cat does eat a lot of resources daily.”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

At this instance who would have thought that Zhao Feng would have the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom by doing nothing?

Chi Gui still thought the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom was in the little thieving cat's stomach and was being digested. Even Ye Yanyu would be tricked.

The second the little thieving cat disappeared it had put the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom inside Zhao Feng's interspatial bracelet.

The little thieving cat had this ability when it was born, and Zhao Feng had a headache when his resources were eaten by the little thieving cat yet at this critical moment the little thieving cat's ability was useful.

Within the black lotus.

Zhao Feng controlled the situation inside with his God's Spiritual Eye.

The two green bronze corpses had a layer of ice covered over them and didn't move.

"Two corpses, one Earth Yin Poison Mushroom. It'll definitely be enough for one reaches the True Lord Rank and would have extra remaining, but it'll be wasteful."

Zhao Feng thought and finally split the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom into two, giving half each to the green bronze corpses.

This meant that the power of the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom would be fully utilised.

"With the strengthening of the Sky Marking Stone before they each have an 80% chance to reach the True Lord Rank with half an Earth Yin Poison Mushroom."

Zhao Feng calculated.

If he didn't get the Sky Marking Stone before and strengthened the two, Zhao Feng would focus only on one but now he decided on trying both as the poison was the key point in threatening the True Lord Ranks.

The two green bronze corpses soon ate the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom and the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom was indeed worthy of being a top tier item for enhancing corpses. When the two ghost corpses ate it, they started to smoke with the air of erosion and their strength rose rapidly within the black lotus.

"Only two to three days is needed for the strength of these two ghost corpses to be comparable to the True Lord Rank level and at most will just be a little bit off. After that I'll add the scorpion poison sack onto them. Hehehe, this is full of expectations...."

Zhao Feng retrieved his consciousness from the black lotus and at this point in time the battle between the three True Lord Ranks had entered the late stages.

Ye Yanyu and the little thieving cat took at least one half of the treasures and destroyed a couple others. If they couldn't get them, they could at least weaken the opponent.

If the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom that the little thieving cat swallowed fell into Chi Gui's hands, his battle power would rise dramatically.

Therefore, in Ye Yanyu's eyes the little thieving cat had destroyed the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom and weakened the chances of the opponent strengthening.

Chi Gui was filled with hate and unwillingness. If he could get the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom at least one of his ghost corpses would reach the late stage True Lord Rank.

One had to know of the ten True Lords that entered the Ruins only three had reached the late stage True Lord Rank.

Unfortunately, this perfect treasure had been eaten by the little thieving cat.

On the other side the blood robed True Lord Rank also grinded his teeth as the blood glass fruit was finally obtained by Ye Yanyu.

Although it wasn't the most suitable for Ye Yanyu it would still allow her cultivation to rise.

However, Ye Yanyu didn't immediately eat it as she didn't have the chance to.

She had been attacked by the forbidden techniques of the two True Lord Ranks before and was slightly injured. Although she suppressed the two in the end she paid a heavy price and the little thieving cat's contributions were immeasurable.

The treasures on the wall was soon split and Zhao Feng sat on the ground from beginning to end, never participating.

The geniuses of the three forces all looked weirdly towards Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had almost fully absorbed the first drop of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Dew Shoot and his mental energy level was comparable to the early stages of the True Lord Rank.

Finally, he stood up.

"Goddess Ye."

Zhao Feng found Ye Yanyu.

"What?"

After a hard-fought battle Ye Yanyu was injured and her face was slightly pale.

"I want two drops of the Elixir of Life from the Life Returning Grass or half of the Life Returning Grass."

Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

What?

Ye Yanyu wasn't sure if she had heard correctly.

She had fought for her life to get this life returning grass and this guy had done nothing at all and had just sat there the entire time. And now he wants half?

Chapter 409: Blocking the Way

"What, this is possible?"

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace nearby looked weirdly towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng hadn't done anything at all and just sat at the back while the others fought for the treasures.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect side only had Ye Yanyu and she had crushed the people present alone.

After Ye Yanyu had had reaped the rewards he had asked for a precious life returning grass. Even those from the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace couldn't stand to watch such shamelessness.

However, Zhao Feng acted very confidently, as if he was certain Ye Yanyu would give it to him.

"Nice dreams."

Ye Yanyu gave the white eye to Zhao Feng.

She didn't mind Zhao Feng taking some of the shares from the giant scorpion as the organs inside were dirty and bloody.

However, the Life Returning Grass was different. Its value wasn't something a giant scorpion poison sack could be compared to.

Furthermore, the Life Returning Grass was a second life to anyone and Zhao Feng hadn't done a thing at all when they thought. Just thinking about this made Ye Yanyu angry. She was even hesitating whether to recommend him into the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect or not.

"According to our deal, you need to help me three times. Let this time count as one."

Zhao Feng said expressionlessly and Ye Yanyu paused.

According to the deal between them, this was indeed true.

Zhao Feng had already used one chance to help when Ye Yanyu had protected him and Zhao Feng was obviously going to the second chance right now.

"Hehe, our deal was that I would help you three times but doesn't include giving you free items."

Ye Yanyu smiled. She wasn't someone that would let Zhao Feng cut her up freely.

Zhao Feng fell silent for a moment before saying through gritted teeth: 'You're being shameless.'

"My help to you can't obviously be without limit or restrictions. If you want me to die will I go kill myself? If you told me to give everything to you, will I have to?"

Ye Yanyu laughed coldly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat clapped its paws together for Ye Yanyu with gloat.

Zhao Feng's eyes squinted and although Ye Yanyu had been deceived by him and the little thieving cat she obviously wasn't a retard that would give such easy benefits to him.

"Do you want the Life Returning Grass to save someone important life? If you dissolve the blood pact between you and the little thieving cat I can consider it."

Ye Yanyu's eyes flashed as she came close to the truth.

"Just owe someone a favour."

Zhao Feng turned and walked to the other side.

He had expected Ye Yanyu to not agree but Zhao Feng didn't panic. He still had two ways to get the Life Returning Grass.

At this time the geniuses of the three sides still scavenged the treasures nearby but Zhao Feng didn't participate.

After the fight all three True Lord Ranks were injured and Ye Yanyu walked out of the cave to find a calm place to recover.

"The erosion wound on my soul is so difficult to heal...."

Ye Yanyu sat cross legged with a slightly pale expression.

Her physical body had been lightly injured during the fight and the main damage was her blood essence as well as soul.

After all, in the battle Chi Gui and the blood robed youth had both used forbidden techniques which Ye Yanyu took head on.

Ye Yanyu used many precious spiritual pills which recovered her Yuan Qi but her recovery speed for her blood essence was much slower.

The hardest to heal was still the damage on her soul caused by Chi Gui's 'Wicked Spiritual Ghost Eye.'

"The damage on the soul can't be healed quickly. Even if you use the Life Returning Grass, it'll only recover your life force but won't have much of an effect on your soul."

Zhao Feng said slowly.

"What? You know medicine?"

Ye Yanyu harrumphed and released her True Lord Rank aura to shake the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to signal Zhao Feng not make any moves as even if she wasn't at her peak she could kill Zhao Feng as easily as flipping her palm.

"I would think that you have one or two spiritual pills which help recover the soul but will take at least half a month and wouldn't guarantee the injuries to be fully healed."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and Ye Yanyu was surprised because what he thought was almost the exact same as the situation.

This meant that Ye Yanyu needed at least half a month to reach her peak and the Purple Saint Ruins was filled with fortune including the core of the Ruins - the Ruins Treasured Palace.

"Luckily I found some Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew in the cave which can cleanse the erosion by the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye. If you get two drops of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew only two or three days will be needed to heal the injury on the soul. Plus, it won't leave behind any hidden injuries."

Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew.

Hearing this Ye Yanyu's expression changed.

She had obviously heard of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew's effect before. It could strengthen mental energy and comprehension. It was even useful for her who was at the late stages of the True Lord Rank.

Most importantly this was extremely effective to heal injuries of the soul.

"Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew...."

Ye Yanyu bit her lips.

In her current situation she desperately needed this item which could cleanse the soul and in terms of value the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew was only below the Life Returning Grass and blood glass fruit.

However, after saying this Zhao Feng became silent.

This was his second path and he didn't believe Ye Yanyu would reject this.

However, Ye Yanyu was very calm and didn't immediately ask to trade as she was worried Zhao Feng would rip her off drastically.

Zhao Feng was happy to wait and used another drop of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew in front of Ye Yanyu's eyes to strengthen his mental energy.

“The second drop of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew isn’t that effective for me anymore but still can fully consolidate my mental energy level to the early stage True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng started to comprehend and while Ye Yanyu was recovering Zhao Feng didn’t forget the two green bronze corpses within the black lotus.

The air of death of the two green bronze ghost corpses started to consolidate and the smell of erosion was getting stronger.

In the blink of an eye two days had passed and the auras of the two ghost corpses were about the True Lord Rank level and the energy from the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom had almost been fully expended.

On the outside dark silver lines had replaced the green bronze and it was better to call it ‘dark silver poison corpses’ instead because the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom was a very deadly plant and the two ghost corpses already had a strong poison.

“Even if the giant scorpion poison sack isn’t added on this dark silver poison corpses’ poison is enough to threaten those at the True Spirit Realm.”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be filled with expectation.

His poison corpse plan was about 60-70% complete.

Next Zhao Feng secretly put the poison sack into the black lotus and then added it on the dark silver poison corpses in secret in the black lotus.

With the addition of the poison sack the silver lines on the two poison corpses were more obvious now.

“In terms of level these two dark silver poison corpses are barely at 80% of a True Lord Rank but with their poison, their true damage far exceeds normal True Lord Rank ghost corpses.”

Zhao Feng inspected them with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

As long as he raised them well these two dark silver poison corpses would be able to easily reach the True Lord Rank.

After three days of resting Ye Yanyu finally couldn't resist it and found Zhao Feng.

"Let's trade."

Ye Yanyu's voice sounded from behind and a smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips as he traded two drops of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew for two drops of the Elixir of Life.

"Elixir of Life is now in my hands now."

Zhao Feng put the two drops into his green gourd and Ye Yanyu immediately used the two drops of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew to increase her recovery speed.

In this period, Zhao Feng travelled around the mysterious canyon trying to find some treasures.

Sou Sou Sou!

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace were heading this way as well as the leading Chi Gui had mostly recovered and saw Zhao Feng and the recovering Ye Yanyu from far away.

His eyes twinkled as it scanned over Ye Yanyu and Zhao Feng.

Even if Ye Yanyu wasn't at her peak, they didn't have the confidence to beat them.

"Brother Chi Gui, Brother Mo Yu has sent a ghost arrow letter saying he'll come over and support us."

A figure flashed and arrived.

“Great, Brother Mo Yu is even a bit stronger than me and we’ll have a 60% victory rate against the soul injured Ye Yanyu. At the very least that blue haired brat and cunning cat won’t be able to escape....”

A brutal smile appeared on Chi Gui’s face.

The strongest genius from the Black Cliff Palace this time wasn’t Chi Gui, but Mo Yu and Mo Yu also led a team that was even larger.

“Brother Chi Gui, that kid’s coming.”

The girl who originally owned the black lotus looked at the blue haired youth coming over in fear.

The newcomer was indeed Zhao Feng.

“Everyone please wait.”

Zhao Feng confidently blocked the path of those from the Black Cliff Palace and Chi Gui and company’s expression dimmed as they released their ghostly auras that would even make normal True Spirit Realms unable to breathe.

“Brat, how dare you block our way? Are you tired of living?”

“Brother Chi Gui let us kill him!”

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace grinded their teeth in hatred.

“Hmph.”

The expression of the nose pierced Chi Gui fell as white flames seemed to glow in his eyes as he stared at Zhao Feng but didn't make any moves.

The confidence and calmness Zhao Feng displayed made him suspicious that there was a trick.

Chapter 410: Trade

At this moment.

Zhao Feng blocked those from the Black Cliff Palace with confidence.

"Zhe zhe, does this brat want to take all of us alone?"

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace had mockery on their faces but the black lotus girl in the group had fear and wary in her eyes, not daring to underestimate Zhao Feng.

"Kid.... do you want to come to the Black Cliff palace's side? Since you're a genius in the Dao of Corpses I can consider recommending you."

White flames burned in Chi Gui's eyes as he licked his lips and glanced at Ye Yanyu two miles away out of the corner of his eye.

He had the confidence to slay Zhao Feng before Ye Yanyu arrived.

However, Zhao Feng didn't seem to have any traces of fear as he faced those from the Black Cliff Palace.

What was even weirder was that Ye Yanyu who was recovering didn't even seem to care about Zhao Feng's life.

All of this unusualness made Chi Gui suspicious.

Did Ye Yanyu really not care about Zhao Feng's life?

The eyes of those from the Black Cliff Palace twinkled but they couldn't make a decision as they were scared there was a trick.

In reality.

Chi Gui and company weren't wrong. Ye Yanyu did indeed not care about Zhao Feng's life but was worried if he died, the little thieving cat would also.

As for Zhao Feng he wasn't scared of the Black Cliff Palace because his mental energy had reached the early stage True Lord Rank and with two other dark silver poison corpses with the battle power of a True Lord Rank each, normal True Lord's weren't his match.

"Let's make a deal."

Zhao Feng said lightly in a casual tone.

Deal?

Chi Gui and company were first surprised but their faces was then filled with disdain yet before their response, Zhao Feng had opened his God's Spiritual Eye and scanned across the group.

Weng~

Those from the Black Cliff Palace felt their senses turn and suddenly appear in a simple building.

Within the building Zhao Feng sat on one side while Chi Gui and the others were on the other.

"Mental energy illusion? He put all of us into one?"

“This kid’s mental energy illusions are indeed not simple and uses this method to communicate with us.”

A couple of the genius’ from the Black Cliff Palace looked at Zhao Feng in a different perspective and Chi Gui was slightly moved. Zhao Feng had created a mental energy illusion which was extremely realistic but most importantly, it had enveloped all of them.

He suddenly realised why Zhao Feng dared to face all of them alone.

Zhao Feng’s mental energy level had reached the early stage True Lord Rank, not far different from Chi Gui.

If he used a mental energy skill everyone apart from Chi Gui wouldn’t be able to block it.

“Kid, what do you want? What do you have to trade with us?”

Chi Gui immediately got straight to the point.

At this moment he didn’t dare underestimate Zhao Feng.

Once Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu teamed up, all of them might be left behind.

Luckily he saw that there was a bridge between Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu as well and they didn’t trust one another.

“I want the giant scorpion claws, Deadly Yin Crystal Bone and Ten Thousand Corpse Grass.”

Zhao Feng asked for three materials and was certain that they had the giant scorpions claws.

When they were splitting the giant scorpion, the claws had went to the Black Cliff Palace.

As for the Deadly Yin Crystal Bone and Ten Thousand Corpse Grass Zhao Feng wasn't certain if they had it or not.

"The giant scorpion claws is easy to say, as we have four and trading one is fine. As for the Deadly Yin Crystal Bone it can increase the offense of a ghost corpse and is extremely rare. The Ten Thousand Corpse Grass is even more precious and can raise the ghost corpses cultivation and it's value is just below the Earth Yin Poison Mushrooms. Even if we had it we wouldn't trade it with you."

Chi Gui responded.

He was wondering what Zhao Feng needed this items for.

Soon.

A flash passed Chi Gui's eyes: "The giant scorpion claws comes from the large scorpion and is extremely sharp. Once it combines with the poison sack it' will be able to use the poison better. He wants the giant scorpion claw then use it with the poison and add it onto the ghost corpses..."

He was indeed worthy of being a True Lord Rank genius and soon found Zhao Feng's thoughts.

Zhao Feng was actually planning this. He would increase the sharpness of the ghost corpses and the claws worked in sync with the poison.

"The Deadly Yin Crystal Bone can increase the ghost corpses offense and only by increasing the attack power would the opponent's defense be pierced open and for the poison to take effect."

Chi Gui continued down this path.

"However, although the Deadly Yin Crystal Bone can raise a ghost corpses offense the ghost corpse still can't threaten those at the True Lord Rank in the end. Therefore he wants the Ten Thousand Corpse Grass to raise the ghost corpse to the True Lord Rank."

After finishing the analysis Chi Gui looked coldly at Zhao Feng.

Once Zhao Feng's chain of thoughts was complete his strength would greatly threaten the ten True Lords.

Chi Gui was now wary and cautious against Zhao Feng.

"We can't do this deal."

Chi Gui immediately declined and Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. Why would Chi Gui increase the opponent's strength?

However, if he found Chi Gui it meant that he had a certain amount of confidence even if it wasn't one hundred percent.

"I'll use two resources to trade. If you're not willing then nevermind."

After saying this Zhao Feng took out a drop of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew and a small piece of the Sky Marking Stone.

Zhao Feng still had three drops of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew left and was only planning to trade one.

There was originally one large piece of Sky Marking Stone but had been split into three by Zhao Feng to strengthen the two ghost corpses and this was the last remaining small piece.

When these two items were taken out Chi Gui's expression changed slightly.

"If I remember correctly, your True Lord Rank skeleton but slashed into two by the giant scorpion and the arm of the other True Lord Rank corpse had been cut off by Ye Yanyu. Is Brother Chi willing to heal them?"

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and Chi Gui didn't say anything.

Over the past couple days his two True Lord Rank corpses had barely been fixed and cost a lot of top resources but their battle powers had both fallen by a bit.

Coincidentally Zhao Feng's Sky Marking Stone could strengthen ghost corpses and he had to admit the Sky Marking Stone attracted him.

"If I can get a piece of Sky Marking Stone my two True Lord Rank ghost corpses will not only recover but even become a bit stronger."

Chi Gui's heart was moved but he didn't immediately speak.

"Hehe, a forbidden technique such as the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye must have a terrible backlash. One drop of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew doesn't seem to be enough."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly again and this time Chi Gui's expression changed dramatically.

He had paid a price for using the Wicked Spirit Ghost Eye and harmed himself after using it on Ye Yanyu who had higher cultivation.

Even though a genius from the Black Cliff Palace had given him a drop of the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew, he still hadn't fully recovered.

Even Ye Yanyu had to trade with Zhao Feng for two drops of Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew to recover.

"If you don't want to trade then I'll leave."

Zhao Feng slowly rose and waved his hand.

Shua!

Everyone felt their senses return to the mysterious canyon.

Everything just then was created by a mental energy illusion from Zhao Feng and no one apart from those at the Origin Core Realm or higher could see what went on.

“Wait.”

Chi Gui gritted his teeth and called Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng seemed to look puzzled back towards those from the Black Cliff palace.

The reason why he suggested the trade meant he obviously had some confidence.

Currently Chi Gui’s strength had decreased and needed the Sky Marking Stone and Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew urgently.

“If I can get these two items my strength will recover and might even rise by a bit.”

Chi Gui made a decision and took out a claw as big as a tree from his interspatial ring then threw it onto the ground.

“Giant scorpion claw.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

After that Chi Gui told another youth from the Black Cliff Palace to take out a dark silver crystal with a pained expression.

“Deadly Yin Crystal Bone.”

Zhao Feng was very satisfied.

“We only have these two items. Even if we had the Ten Thousand Corpse Grass we wouldn’t give it to you because the value of it is far more than the two you’re giving.”

Chi Gui said lowly and laughed coldly within his heart: “Without the Ten Thousand Corpse Grass your ghost corpse won’t be able to reach the True Lord Rank level and no matter how poisonous they are and how sharp their attacks is, it won’t be able to threaten me.”

In reality Chi Gui and company really didn’t have the Ten Thousand Corpse Grass. If they had it they would have used it on their own ghost corpses already.

“Fine.”

Zhao Feng revealed a barely manageable expression.

The reason why he mentioned the Ten Thousand Corpse Grass was to mislead Chi Gui’s ‘thoughts’ and make him think that he needed it to increase the level of his ghost corpses.

He wouldn’t have thought that Zhao Feng had already increased the ghost corpses’ level by using the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom.

This misleading could result in Zhao Feng hiding his cards and make the opponent underestimate himself.

He hadn’t dreamed of getting the Ten Thousand Corpse Grass. Just getting the scorpion claw and Deadly Yin Crystal Bone was enough.

For safety Zhao Feng made Chi Gui send out two peak True Mystic Rank geniuses to trade with him as on the surface the Black Cliff Palace had an overwhelming advantage.

“This kid is very cautious.”

Chi Gui nodded his head in agreement.

A while later Zhao Feng got his giant scorpion claw and Deadly Yin Crystal Bone while Chi Gui got what he wanted.

The two sides probably wouldn't have thought that they would have traded with one another.

“The giant scorpion claw can sharpen the claws of the two dark silver poison corpses and can slash through the opponent's defense, allowing the poison to take effect. The Deadly Yin Crystal Bone can increase the overall strength of the corpses.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed in his heart.

The Black Cliff Palace side.

Chi Gui and company had dim expressions with killing intent as they watched Zhao Feng leave.

“Senior brother, do you want to.....”

A skinny youth waved his hand in the motion of cutting.

At this point in time Zhao Feng had his back towards them and was only a hundred yards away.

It could be said that this was the best time to attack.

“Does this brat really not fear us?”

Deadliness flashed in Chi Gui's eyes as he slowly raised a hand.

The geniuses from the Black Cliff palace all held their breaths and licked their lips in excitement. With one order they could splatter Zhao Feng's blood and take his life and treasure.