

King Eye 411

Chapter 411: Bait Kill Fail

In the air of the canyon.

Black smoke rolled across the skies and everything within a ten-mile radius was dead silent.

Chi Gui stood at the middle and a white flame danced in his eyes. One hand was raised and killing intent was released.

Those from the Black Cliff palace had excited and gruesome expressions as they held their breaths.

At this moment in time even Ye Yanyu two miles away felt a chilling killing intent.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat yawned, as if it didn't care about its 'previous owners' life or death.

"Little thieving cat, if he dies you'll also be dragged down."

Ye Yanyu revealed a worrisome expression.

She didn't care whether Zhao Feng died or lived but was scared that his death would also drag down the little thieving cat whom he had a blood pact with.

This strength of this dragging down depended on the distance between them, their cultivation, bloodline and soul strength.

However, it was obvious Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were very close to one another and they didn't have massive differences between them.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and revealed a cold expression, signalling that even if it might die it'll bring down its previous owner.

"No, this is too risky. What if Zhao Feng decides to kill you first before he dies out of unwillingness?"

Ye Yanyu couldn't resist it and stood up.

There was only two miles between them and all Zhao Feng needed to do was block a moment or two and Ye Yanyu would arrive.

However, Zhao Feng had turned his back to those from the Black Cliff palace and was walking over slowly.

He didn't even seem to feel the cold killing intent from those behind.

"This brat.... Is he certain that I'll save him?"

Ye Yanyu was infuriated and stomped her foot on the ground.

Zhao Feng was too close to the Black Cliff Palace and once Chi Gui and company attacked Ye Yanyu wouldn't have the time to rescue him.

Yet.

In this critical moment Chi Gui's raised hand never lowered.

A rare sign of hesitation appeared on his face.

That's right, Ye Yanyu saw the clear sign of struggle on his face.

Even the geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace felt weird. Brother Chi Gui was usually decisive, what was there to worry about?

At this point in time.

Unknowingly, Chi Gui's bloodline, the 'Wicked Spirit Eye' suddenly became uneasy.

He cultivated the Dao of Ghost Corpses and his mental energy was stronger than others his cultivation. Adding on the fact he had an eye bloodline he had a sensitive instinct.

Chi Gui always trusted his instinct without doubt and it had allowed to escape several times before.

A scene suddenly appeared in Chi Gui's mind:

An 'Eye of Heaven' appearing in the skies and looking down at the world as if it was an existence on level with the Heaven and Earth.

At the last moment the gaze of the Eye of Heaven seemed to see through his body and into his soul.

Hu~

Chi Gui shook his head and hiccupped.

Voices from others from the Black Cliff Palace sounded in his ears: "Brother Chi Gui, if we don't make a move now we'll miss the chance."

Chi Gui looked over and saw that Zhao Feng had walked out of a hundred yards, still at that slow pace.

It was Ye Yanyu who was instead rushing over urgently.

“Retreat.”

Chi Gui suddenly decided that no one understood.

Although the geniuses from the Black Cliff palace were surprised they didn’t dare go against the order and retreated.

“Brother Chi Gui, that kid’s very close to us and once we make a move even Ye Yanyu won’t make it in time.”

The youth as skinny as a branch didn’t understand.

“This brat isn’t pretending to be calm. He really isn’t scared of us and most importantly, I can’t see his true skills.”

Chi Gui said solemnly.

In the Purple Saint Ruins Chi Gui was familiar with the other ten True Lord Ranks and he knew a bit about Ye Yanyu and even the number one genius.

However, the more Chi Gui interacted with this youth in front of him the more terrifying he felt Zhao Feng was.

There was a saying: Unknown enemies were much scarier than known enemies.

The geniuses from the Black Cliff palace didn’t make a move and watched Zhao Feng fly out one mile.

“I wanted to trick this Chi Gui, but it looks like he’s pretty cautious....”

Zhao Feng murmured to himself with slight regret.

He had purposely turned around on them to give them the 'flaw' to kill him.

Zhao Feng was certain that Ye Yanyu wouldn't just watch him die.

Hence the geniuses from the Black Cliff palace and Ye Yanyu would clash and once this succeeded Zhao Feng had a high chance to make half the Black Cliff palace stay and might be able to even slay the True Lord Rank Chi Gui.

After all, Chi Gui's fall in strength was greater than Ye Yanyu's and Ye Yanyu had already recovered a lot from using the Solar Lunar Sky Bamboo Shoot Dew from a couple days ago.

In a head on exchange with Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat as support, Ye Yanyu had a 50-60% to slay Chi Gui.

Even if they couldn't kill him they would be able to kill a couple others and the spoils of war would be useful to Zhao Feng as they were about the Dao of Ghost Corpses.

Unfortunately.

Chi Gui instead retreated at the critical moment and hence, he dodged this 'bait kill', meaning that the trick ended in failure.

Why did it failure?

Zhao Feng felt that he acted too calm and made Chi Gui wary of Ye Yanyu.

Of course, there was also that instinctive protection which Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye also had which had allowed him to escape.

For example, back at the Sun Feather City, Zhao Feng had been pursued by an elder of the Qiu family, but this had been sensed by him beforehand and he prepared for it.

Soon.

Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu met and the latter let out a breath but had a cold face: "You better not have any tricks and don't even think about working with wicked forces such as the Black Cliff palace."

"Goddess Ye is correct. I wanted to trade with the Black Cliff Palace but didn't think these wicked Daoist's had killing intent in their hearts. I have to thank Goddess Ye for helping me."

Zhao Feng said.

In terms of collaboration he would choose the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect first.

This was the strongest of the three sects and was righteous. Whatever said, they were better than the Black Cliff Palace and much safer.

Ye Yanyu was about to say something but the sound of flying appeared from afar.

Sou Sou Sou!

Eight or nine figures flashed through the air and headed in this direction.

Amongst them was a powerful True Lord Rank aura which was even stronger than Chi Gui and the blood robed youth's.

"Could Brother Mo Yu's reinforcements have arrived?"

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace were expectant and a flash of joy appeared on Chi Gui's eyes.

However, his expression changed dramatically when he released his spiritual sense.

"Run!"

Chi Gui ordered and led the group in retreat.

A while later.

Sou Sou Sou!

Eight or nine moonlight figures consisting of both males and females arrived.

The leader was a handsome silver robed youth with red hair.

His cultivation had reached the early stages of the True Lord Rank and was faintly stronger than Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord Rank's."

The silver robed youth's eyes lit up as he spotted Ye Yanyu and said with a smile: "Sister Ye we found some things over there so came over a bit late, sorry about that."

"I am enough. Just two True Lord Ranks from the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace isn't enough to threaten me."

Ye Yanyu sat cross legged on the ground with an emotionless attitude, not caring about the silver robed youth at all.

Zhao Feng could see that this silver robed True Lord was one of those chasing after Ye Yanyu and he wasn't surprised. Why wouldn't someone like Ye Yanyu have handsome youths going after her?

Most normal youths probably didn't even have the right or courage.

There were one or two martial sisters that were pretty good with Ye Yanyu and started to talk with her.

"Sister Ye, you're injured?"

"Who else apart from Brother Lu would be able to suppress Sister Ye with her strength?"

The two martial sisters had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and were both surprised.

Ye Yanyu smiled and shortly told what had happened with Chi Gui and the blood robed True Lord.

"It's hard to imagine that Sister Ye has this good luck. The treasures in this cave was even better than ours."

The girls were as close as sisters and just looking at them felt nice.

The male disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect sighed with admiration. Ye Yanyu was flawless.

However, Ye Yanyu and a few others were all extremely pretty and even the silver robed True Lord couldn't interrupt.

Zhao Feng didn't mind this and instead was surprised at the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's strength.

In the group Ye Yanyu and the silver robed youth were True Lords and over the remaining half were peak True Mystic Rank's.

Zhao Feng's late stage True Mystic Rank strength was at the bottom amongst the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

“Sister Ye, who’s this brat?”

The silver robed male and company finally found a topic to discuss and their eyes landed on Zhao Feng with a flash.

Zhao Feng didn’t have any auras of the three sides on him and this gave them many speculations.

Any genius that entered the Purple Saint Ruins had inheritance tokens from the three sects.

“Hehe, I think she’s Sister Ye’s prisoner of war.”

A pretty young girl smiled and inspected Zhao Feng and even touched his blue hair.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed but didn’t do anything. The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect’s strength wasn’t just terrifying.

According to what he knew five of the ten True Lord Ranks came from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sects including the strongest.

“This cat is also so cute!”

Another girl wanted to touch the little thieving cat but was dodged by the latter.

“Sister Ye, what’s with this human and cat?”

The eyes of the silver robed youth twinkled, and the other male disciples inspected Zhao Feng with caution.

Ye Yanyu finally mentioned simply about the deal between her and Zhao Feng.

“Hmph, what’s there to discuss with these clowns. We’ll just capture him and torture out his secrets.”

The silver robed youth coldly released his True Spirit Realm aura and the air seemed to be filled with a brilliant moonlight that made others unable to breathe.

Chapter 412: The Legendary Continent

“..... We’ll just capture him and torture out his secrets.”

The silver robed youth’s attitude was extremely forceful, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

He then released his True Lord Rank aura and purposely pressured where Zhao Feng was at.

“What senior brother says is correct. This person’s history is unknown and might be a spy from the other sects.”

“A genius not from the three sects but is able to enter the Purple Saint Ruins. We must force out the secret.”

The other males all jumped in and agreed.

Of the people present excluding Ye Yanyu, the silver robed youth Yu Luo had the highest status and led the other group.

“Aye, so this is how the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect treats its guests? I heard Goddess Ye was a righteous sect that strived forwards and wanted Goddess Ye to recommend me to enter the sect. But it looks like... aye, never mind.”

Zhao Feng revealed a heavily disappointed expression and Yu Luo and company all turned towards Ye Yanyu with frozen expressions.

“Brother Yu Luo, don’t interfere the business between me and him. I know most of his history.”

Ye Yanyu furrowed her eyebrows. She originally didn't want to protect Zhao Feng, but because he had called her out, she couldn't do nothing.

After all, the two had a deal and if Yu Luo and company were being very forceful, it was not giving her face.

"Sister Ye, since you have a deal with him, I obviously wouldn't interfere but for the safety of the sect disciples we must ask how he entered the Purple Saint Ruins."

Yu Luo's expression softened and changed to 'asking.'

"This one has no guilt. Ask whatever you want."

Zhao Feng sat on the ground and purposely moved a bit closer to Ye Yanyu and the other girls. Yu Luo couldn't attack him nor restrict his freedom. He could ask whatever he wanted.

Yu Luo's eyebrows furrowed and thought: "Is this brat not scared of me?"

With his True Lord Rank cultivation, under normal situations, who wasn't respectful towards him?

Furthermore, Yu Luo's True Lord Rank aura seemed to be ineffective against Zhao Feng.

"Where do you come from? How did you enter the Purple Saint Ruins?"

Yu Luo immediately went straight to the point.

"I come from the great Azure Stone Continent and entered this Ruins because of a mysterious power which enveloped me and this cat as well...."

Zhao Feng's actions was extremely arrogant and when he said the Azure Stone Continent, he was full of proudness.

"Azure Stone Continent? Continent?"

The geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect were stunned. Continents were a legendary place and only Ye Yanyu had a mocked smile on her face as she already knew about Zhao Feng's situation.

"Wait, what's the highest star level of the strongest force in this continent and the highest known cultivation?"

Yu Luo reacted.

"The strongest is a one-star clan and the highest cultivation is the Origin Core Realm."

Zhao Feng said uncertainly.

"Hahahaha.... Frogs at the bottom of the well dare to call themselves a continent?"

The geniuses from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect laughed so hard their heads went backwards.

"As expected, you don't know anything."

Yu Luo's disdain became more obvious.

"What? What do you.... All mean?"

Zhao Feng pretended to not know anything. After asking Qing Xiaoxue from the Wind Snow Pavilion, he had faintly realised that the Azure Flower Continent he was from wasn't a true 'continent.'

At that time, Qing Xiaoxue had said that: “.... some small islands call themselves ‘continents’ and are frogs at the bottom of a well.”

He said this to confirm what she said and purposely become underestimated.

It was obvious Zhao Feng’s thoughts were true.

Hearing that Zhao Feng came from a ‘continent’ the geniuses from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect obviously looked down at him in disdain.

“Haha, the strongest clan of your islands is only one stars and the strongest is only at the Origin Core Realm. It obviously can’t be the legendary continent.”

A girl next to Ye Yanyu who found this funny explained.

“I don’t believe this. I actually do come from a continent and was raised there.”

Zhao Feng pretended to go crazy and unable to accept this reality.

That girl jumped up in fright before smiling: “This is very normal. Many natives on the islands are limited in knowledge and think that the place they live on is a continent. When you enter the true world, you will understand.”

“Hahaha idiot, there’s at least a dozen of islands like yours under the Pure Moon Spiritual Sects control.”

The group from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect laughed.

Invisibly they had a ‘superiority’ to Zhao Feng and looked down or even ignored him.

This was what Zhao Feng wanted - to make these people feel unthreatened by him and obviously wouldn’t be cautious of him or restrict him.

“What’s going on?”

Zhao Feng still pretended to be unable to accept this and asked the girl from before.

“Hehe, when the Desolate Continent shattered and turned into a trillion dust, every speckle was an island. Apart from the islands is limitless sea, including your continent or our Tianlu Islands are all specks in the limitless void.”

The girl explained.

Zhao Feng knew a bit or two about the Desolate Continent and the battle of ancient gods from reading records.

In that era the world only had one Desolate Continent that was formed from chaos.

In that era every being there was a legend to the current era.

Peng Peng!

When the Desolate Continent was mentioned, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye jumped.

Through some parts of dreams Zhao Feng guessed that the God’s Spiritual Eye came from that era.

“The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion dust....”

The sound of when the God’s Spiritual Eye first merged with him also proved the current situation of the world.

Next.

The kind-hearted girl told Zhao Feng the situation of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace all came from the Tianlu Islands and these two were the absolutes in this area. They led up to several hundred one-star forces together.

The geniuses that entered the Purple Saint Ruins came from the three sects and the ten strongest one-star forces under them.

This meant that every genius had a force at least comparable to the 'Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion' behind them and surpassed the ten Great Clans of the Azure Flower Continent and the three sects was more than a level higher than the ten clans of the Azure Flower Continent.

Every force was split between five stars and every difference in one star was like the difference between the Heavens and Earth.

A one-star difference could be dozens of times or even a hundred times stronger.

For example, the one-star clans that were under the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect were like masters and their slaves.

"The Azure Flower Continent is probably an ant in these two-star sects' eyes."

Zhao Feng had successfully made these people underestimate and look down on him, but his heart was slightly bitter.

If he hadn't entered this inheritance he probably wouldn't know he was still a frog at the bottom of a well.

Yu Luo and soon gave up on questioning Zhao Feng and lost interest in him.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect sent out some of the geniuses to look for treasures around the mysterious canyon while others stayed behind.

“That’s right, Sister Ye, there’s a very important piece of information that I forgot to tell you.”

Yu Luo suddenly remembered something.

“Important information? Apart from the Ruins Treasured Palace whose place isn’t known, what other piece of information is important to me?”

Ye Yanyu said.

“It’s the Ruins Treasured Palace.”

Yu Luo’s face tightened: “According to our sects’ disciples the Ruins Treasured Palace had appeared before.”

“What!? The Ruins Treasured Palace has appeared before?”

Ye Yanyu was shocked and her expression seemed to contain a bit of defeat.

Ruins Treasured palace?

Hearing this Zhao Feng’s heart moved.

He knew a thing or two about the Ruins Treasured Palace when questioning Qing Xiaoxue.

The Ruins Treasured Palace was the core of the inheritance but didn’t appear every time the ruins opened.

Only by entering the Ruins Treasured Palace would one be able to receive the true essence of this place.

Compared with that this mysterious canyon was like wild grass.

“According to previous experience the Ruins Treasured Palace will appear only once every ten times and according to the Elders, the stronger the bloodline of the geniuses, the higher chances of the Ruins Treasured Palace appearing.”

Ye Yanyu’s beautiful eyes flashed unwillingly.

“In our generation the bloodlines of geniuses on the whole surpasses the previous generations and the chances of the Ruins Treasured Palace is actually quite high.”

“Dammit, someone entered the Ruins Treasured Palace before us.”

Some of those present gritted their teeth in hatred.

“Who would the person that entered the Ruins Treasured Palace be? Which one of the Ten True Lords is it? Could it Brother Lu or Zhuang Wan’er from the Moon Demon Palace?”

Ye Yanyu seemed to be unwilling to admit defeat.

“It’s not Brother Lu or Zhuang Wan’er. They’re still in the normal zone. That person isn’t even one of the Ten True Lords.”

“Who would it be? To actually enter the Ruins Treasured Palace before the Ten True Lords?”

Ye Yanyu was surprised and in disbelief because the Ruins Treasured Palace had appeared many times and had a certain aim.

For example, a genius that entered had average talent but because was suitable for the Purple Saint Ruins, received its inheritance.

They had confirmed that the person wasn't any one of the Ten True Lords.

"That person might have entered the Ruins Treasured Palace but it's not like we don't have a chance."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but interrupt.

"The Ruins Treasured Palace appears usually once every ten times and after appearing once, it's chances of appearing again will lower to one percent."

A girl said with a sullen tone.

"Ah? Doesn't this mean we have no fortune with the Ruins Treasured Palace?"

Zhao Feng didn't expect this at all. The reason why he entered the Pure Moon Spiritual Sects side was to enter the Ruins Treasured Palace.

Chapter 413: Towering Tree Yao

"That's right, putting you aside, even we don't have much of a chance."

Yu Luo looked at Zhao Feng, not trying to hide the disdain in his eyes and laughed coldly in his heart: The Ruins Treasured Palace looked for someone suitable and those that enter might not receive an inheritance.

In his eyes, Zhao Feng was just a foreigner who dreamed of entering the Ruins Treasured Palace. It could be said he was a toad trying to eat a swan's meat.

"One percent is indeed a bit too low."

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart but then became calm once more.

If some things were destined to not be his then Zhao Feng didn't have to get it.

He had already received a lot of stuff and just the outer edges of the Ruins were better than most inheritances.

Unwillingness was written on Ye Yanyu's face as she bit her lips: "I won't give up even if there's only a 1% chance."

The group fell into momentary silence.

They had all given up on entering the Ruins Treasured Palace; only Ye Yanyu didn't want to admit defeat.

Zhao Feng maintained his casual attitude.

"Everyone' let's go."

Yu Luo started to organize people into groups and send them into different areas as this mysterious canyon had many precious beasts and ancient materials.

At the same time.

Sou Sou Sou----

A dark puff of cloud entered the mysterious canyon and one of them contained a dark and chaotic True Lord Rank aura.

"Brother Mo Yu!"

"Haha.... Our reinforcements have finally arrived."

Chi Gui and company from the Black Cliff Palace looked up at the sky in joy. The puff of black cloud contained ten figures, each and every one of them was cold and evil. They were the reinforcements of the Black Cliff Palace.

A youth that looked like a corpse with dark speckles of silver skin floated in the air. He looked like an alive 'dead person' and made the bone of others chill.

"Mo Yu? That corpse human came!?"

The expressions of the silver robed Yu Luo and company changed to solemnness.

Amongst the ten True Lords, Mo Yu's ranking was higher than his and Mo Yu was within the top five.

Apart from Ye Yanyu, no one here was probably his match.

'Mo Yu's' arrival instantly increased the strength of the Black Cliff Palace.

"Two True Lords are here, so this is all the Black Cliff Palace's strength?"

A faint smile appeared on Ye Yanyu's mouth.

Although the reinforcements from the Black Cliff Palace had arrived, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was still stronger.

Zhao Feng stood on the mountain and occasionally opened his God's Spiritual Eye to inspect the mysterious canyon and found that the two True Lords from the Black Cliff Palace 'Mo Yu' and 'Chi Gui' were both trying to team up with the blood robed True Lord of the Moon Demon Palace.

After all, excluding the Ruins Treasured Palace, this mysterious canyon's treasures surpassed every other place.

“Friends of the Moon Demon Palace, our enemy is the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect and right now, only a small half of their force has gathered. We should team up early....”

Chi Gui’s hoarse voice made the atmosphere solemn. Mo Yu next to him had a body like a ghost corpse; his face was dry and no expression was seen, but it was obvious he agreed to this proposal.

“Let’s do it.”

The blood robed True Lord didn’t find this weird. Every time at the late stages of entering the Purple Saint Ruins, the two sects had to team up to try and fight back against the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

After all, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect had reached 2.5 stars and although there was only a 0.5-star difference between them, it was like the difference between the Iron Blood Religion and the Ten Great Clans.

If it weren’t for the fact that the Moon Demon Palace was close to 2.5 stars and the Black Cliff Palace was a strong two stars sect, they wouldn’t be able to hold the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect back.

On the other side of the canyon.

“Go.”

Yu Luo organized the groups and started to search around for treasures. Ye Yanyu still needed to rest for two days to fully recover and would only help other disciples if it was an emergency.

“Goddess Ye, your cultivation is the highest and is unparalleled in the Ruins. You don’t need me to protect you right?”

Zhao Feng asked to go solo.

According to the deal, Zhao Feng couldn't leave a three miles radius of Ye Yanyu, but since the Ruins Treasured Palace almost wouldn't appear again, Zhao Feng had the intention to go alone.

He was declined decisively by Ye Yanyu.

"If you want to act, you have to be with me or Brother Yu Luo."

Ye Yanyu's eyes flashed with coldness as she was still wary of Zhao Feng.

She knew Zhao Feng's strength better than the others and wasn't like Yu Luo and company who completely ignored him.

Her caution held back Zhao Feng's plan of going solo.

"It's not good to rush."

Zhao Feng found a cave two miles out and sat within it. While Ye Yanyu was resting, he would use this time to strengthen his dark silver poison corpses.

"Giant scorpion claws, Deadly Yin Crystal Bone."

Zhao Feng took out these two main materials.

He first put the Deadly Yin Crystal Bone onto the dark silver poison corpses and strengthened them. Half a day later, Zhao Feng had ground the Deadly Yin Crystal Bone into powder and merged it with the two dark silver poison corpses.

Looking at it closely, Zhao Feng saw that the surface of the two poison corpses flashed with a dark silver light. They were precise and pretty, not rough like before.

"En, the poison corpses' cultivation, hardness and especially offense have all risen by a bit."

He nodded his head in satisfaction.

After that, Zhao Feng put the giant scorpion claws onto the dark silver poison corpses. The process was done in the black lotus and controlled by the God's Spiritual Eye.

However, Zhao Feng had to be very careful as they were two strong hidden cards.

While Zhao Feng did this, he also needed to comprehend the contents of the Six Ghost Corpse Controlling Secret Technique.

The Six Ghost Corpse Controlling Secret Technique was worthy of being a peak level Spiritual tier skill and it was far more difficult than the lightning inheritance and Mystic Flower Treasured Bible. Although it was just the 'upper page', the contents were profound.

In the blink of an eye, almost two days had passed and Zhao Feng's two dark silver poison corpses were weaponized.

The claws had been exchanged for the giant corpse claws and their sharpness increased dramatically. And they contained the poison from the sack as well as the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom.

"In terms of offense, my two poison corpses are not much different to Chi Gui's two True Lord Rank ghost corpses, but with the poison, their damage is higher."

Zhao Feng was satisfied.

His poison corpse plan had succeeded.

When Zhao Feng went out, he realized that the situation within the canyon had undergone a new change.

Another True Lord Rank from the Moon Demon Palace had arrived - Zhuang Wan'er.

Zhuang Wan'er was the same as Ye Yanyu, ranked within the top three True Lord Ranks and around the same level.

"This demon girl is also here."

At this point in time, Ye Yanyu had just recovered and found that Zhuang Wan'er had come.

Zhao Feng was obviously happy to see this because he had more chances in the chaos.

"We'll go together."

Ye Yanyu harrumphed coldly and took Zhao Feng to search around the mysterious canyon.

In this instance, many places had been dug up, especially where the cave where the giant scorpion was at.

"Sister Ye, there's a Towering Tree Yao whose battle power is close to the Origin Core Realm and the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace are teaming up to attack it."

News from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect arrived.

"Towering Tree Yao. The Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace are actually fighting something like that?"

Ye Yanyu was really surprised because there was some terrifying beasts or existences that could even slay True Lord Ranks and this Towering Tree Yao was one of them.

When they were searching around before, all three sides had found this Towering Tree Yao but didn't get close due to its terrifying aura.

“Towering Tree Yao?”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. He had found this being a long time ago with his God’s Spiritual Eye and in reality, there were at least three or four other existences that level in this mysterious canyon.

The giant scorpion from before could be counted as one, but it was the weakest of the four and at that time, that scorpion only guarded the cave and had its worries. However, even then the three True Lord Ranks found it difficult to win.

“The Towering Tree Yao’s battle power is ranked second in this mysterious canyon here and is almost comparable to the Origin Core Realm. The strongest existence is in deep sleep underground. No one knows that apart from me.”

Zhao Feng was also surprised.

In the depths of the canyon was a Towering Tree with hundreds of branches. After tens of thousands of years, it had been filled with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and turned to a Yao. Its branches were immune to fire and water and even weapons could hardly injure it.

Hu~ Wu~

The Towering Tree Yao released a deep growl and a wave of faint green instantly rolled over a four to five miles radius and normal True Spirit Realms would tremble in front of this.

At the same time, thick roots would shake under the ground and cause earthquakes.

Zhao Feng saw that the faint green airwave contained an unusual power that could erode the body and piles of white bones could be seen where it went.

However, this power didn’t injure any tree or tree and instead even replenished them.

“The power of Wood.”

Zhao Feng's pupils contracted. His Lightning Inheritance finally met its nemesis.

The power of Lightning was devastating, it countered most skills in the world and was extremely effective against wicked and evil cultivators.

However, nothing was unparalleled in the world.

For example, the power of Wood from the Towering Tree Yao perfectly countered lightning. Luckily, Zhao Feng didn't focus solely on the Dao of Lightning and his true core was the ancient Dao of the Soul.

"Goddess Ye, why did we need to offend this Towering Tree Yao? What is there to get?"

Zhao Feng showed signs of retreating.

"The Towering Tree Yao's body is comparable to an Origin Core Realm and its body is full of treasures. Its value is more than ten times that of the giant scorpion. Furthermore, the Towering Tree Yao had already formed a 'Wood Spirit Essence Soul' which can strengthen the soul and it is even useful for those at the Origin Core Realm trying to breakthrough to the Void God Realm. It has an even better effect for us who are at the True Spirit Realm."

"On top of that, fruits have formed on the Towering Tree Yao and each and every one of them contain the essence of life which have the ability to save lives and increase cultivation like the blood glass fruit. This fruit is also easier to be absorbed...."

Chapter 414: Zhuang Wan'er

When mentioning the Towering Tree Yao, even True Lord Ranks were expectant of its treasures.

The 'Wood Spirit Essence Soul' and 'Tree Yao Essence Fruit' were the most precious materials of the Towering Tree Yao and were even beneficial for those at the Origin Core Realm.

The Wood Spirit Essence Soul was the core of the tree which was even effective for Sovereigns and greatly useful for those at the True Spirit Realm.

“If I got the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, my mental energy level would at least reach the peak of the True Lord Rank level and touch the barrier of the Origin Core Realm. At that time, with my eye bloodline, wouldn’t I be the strongest?”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped but thinking about it, it was unrealistic.

Even if all three sides teamed up, they might not be able to beat the Towering Tree Yao and even if they managed to kill it, Zhao Feng wouldn’t get the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

Going back a step, even if Zhao Feng got the Wood Spirit Soul Essence, he wouldn’t be able to absorb it without a couple of months or half a year and at that time, the Ruins would have closed.

Furthermore, this item would be quite wasteful for those under the Origin Core Realm and one needed to be at least at the half step Origin Core Realm to fully utilize it.

“It’s the essence fruit that can heal injuries and increase cultivation. Similar to the Life Returning Grass and Blood Glass Fruit combined.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye found the Tree Yao Essence Fruit from far away and there were five or six fully formed ones.

In terms of effectiveness, a Tree Yao Essence Fruit wasn’t as good as the Life Returning Grass or blood glass fruit, but it held both capabilities at once and was easy to be absorbed, not as chaotic as the blood glass fruit.

However, there was only a total of five or six fully formed Tree Yao Essence Fruits and the number of people from the three parties added up to thirty or forty people, including six True Lord Ranks.

On average, every True Lord Rank would get one fruit and the stronger ones might be able to get two.

Sou Sou!

Ye Yanyu and Zhao Feng soon arrived within a four to five miles radius of where the Towering Tree Yao was at.

Wu~~

The Towering Tree Yao hummed lowly and sent a faint green aura across a four to five miles radius and instantly, everything of the essence of nature was replenished whereas the living beings started to melt.

The faint green aura was a help to nearby forests but it was a poison to those alive.

Zhao Feng felt his life force starting to drain even just by stepping into the outer boundaries.

“What a terrifying tree Yao. Normal True Human Ranks probably would die before they even got close.”

Zhao Feng felt that he had still underestimated the Towering Tree Yao.

Weng~

Zhao Feng took out the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus and flew through the air with the petals extended.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng found that the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus had a strong resistance to the faint green aura. The Three Flowered Treasured Lotus was made mostly from nature and was the origin of why it could release the three smells.

Therefore, the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus had a strong resilience towards the aura and was replenished to a certain degree.

Ye Yanyu glanced over in surprise and continued without using any items as she faced this aura with ease.

A glow of moonlight appeared on her skin and made her seem like a goddess that had descended. She seemed extremely pure and holy and made others feel guilty.

The poison aura which came near to Ye Yanyu was purified by the moonlight.

“Indeed worthy of being at the late stages of the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

The difference in mental energy level between him and Ye Yanyu wasn’t too big, but the difference in cultivation was too much.

Ye Yanyu was able to easily travel in the area without using the help of any items.

“Everyone be careful not to go too close to the Towering Tree Yao.”

“Use the ghost corpses to serve as distractions and don’t land on the ground.”

“Moon Demon Palace, use the Dao of Blood skills to erode the roots of the tree.”

When Ye Yanyu and Zhao Feng arrived, the Moon Demon palace and Black Cliff Palace were discussing how to deal with the Towering Tree Yao.

Everything within a mile radius was within the Tower Tree Yao’s attack range and there were already four or five bodies lying there already.

“Sister Ye, you’re finally here.”

Yu Luo and others from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect came over to meet with Ye Yanyu.

When Yu Luo saw Zhao Feng, his eyebrows furrowed and he murmured: “Why did you bring this rubbish here?”

The two True Lord Ranks and seven or eight other disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect gathered together.

Their arrival obviously caused the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace’s attention.

“Sister Ye, the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace have already attacked it once but that ended in failure.”

A female disciple told what had happened.

Zhao Feng listened while he opened his God’s Spiritual Eye to scout out the Towering Tree Yao.

Firstly, the roots of the Towering Tree Yao were developed and everything within several miles was within its offense range.

Therefore, people couldn’t stand near the ground or they would become entangled by the tree’s roots and become fertilizers.

Apart from that, one also couldn’t come close to the Towering Tree Yao.

The branches of the tree were enormous and a True Lord Rank would probably die if hit head-on unless they had trained in a body strengthening technique.

The Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace used ‘spatial tactics’ instead. The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace would create black mist and the participating geniuses would use the mist as cover and attack the Towering Tree Yao.

“Ye Yanyu, you came just in time. With the three sides teamed up, we have the chance to beat the Towering Tree Yao.”

A bone-softening voice of a young girl sounded. It seemed to come from a dream and was full of memories.

The hearts of many men shook. The voice seemed to be able to numb their bones and allow them to forget anything.

A charming girl rose from the Moon Demon Palace’s side and on her forehead, there was a symbol of a dark moon. Her purple hair blew in the wind like an elf.

She wore a dress in faint red and revealed a pair of snow white legs. Half of her shoulders were also revealed and her every movement and smile seemed to contain magic.

It was easy to give the title of “Yao girl or Demon girl” to someone like this who contained mysteriousness and wickedness within her.

Without asking, Zhao Feng knew that this was the number one genius of the Moon Demon Palace - Zhuang Wan’er.

Furthermore, she didn’t cultivate the Dao of Blood Moon but the pure power of the Moon Demon.

Her Moon Demon power was said to be Ye Yanyu’s Purifying Moon power’s polar opposite and their auras were completely different as well.

At this moment in time, Zhuang Wan’er’s words seemed to contain a mental energy magic that made males fall into momentary stun and become lost in their dreams.

Most of the people of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect were affected and even Yu Luo of the True Lord Rank was dazed for a second.

“Hmph.”

Ye Yanyu harrumphed coldly and her voice broke through that mental energy magic.

The faces of many males went red as they woke. Zhuang Wan’er’s voice just then contained an indescribable mental energy level that wasn’t solely just charm.

In that instance, everyone’s desires were magnified. Just by seeing how even Yu Luo at the True Lord Rank was even affected displayed Zhuang Wan’er’s strength.

Only Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu weren’t affected.

Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er were on par with one another and hence it was normal for her to not be affected. But surprisingly, Zhao Feng wasn’t affected as well.

He was like an expressionless mummy that seemed to look at beauty as a pile of white bones.

Zhuang Wan’er couldn’t help but glance at Zhao Feng in surprise.

Even True Lord Ranks couldn’t block her ‘Sky Demon Charming Voice’ but this True Mystic Rank brat was perfectly fine.

Ye Yanyu couldn’t look at Zhao Feng with praise. Even Yu Luo and company were charmed by Zhuang Wan’er which made Ye Yanyu feel frustrated. But luckily Zhao Feng helped her regain a breath by being unaffected by Zhuang Wan’er’s ‘Sky Demon Charming Voice’. It would be a blow to that demon girl.

“This girl cultivates the Demon Dao and also specializes in mental energy.”

Zhao Feng faintly inspected Zhuang Wan’er, but didn’t use his God’s Spiritual Eye in case he was found out.

“Cute little brother, what’s your name? What a lovely hair color and your eye bloodline seems to be unique as well.....”

Zhuang Wan’er laughed.

Zhuang Wan’er felt irritated that Zhao Feng could withstand her Sky Demon Charming Voice and she thought that this youth might be too young to understand. But even then, a seventeen-year-old youth should know.

Zhao Feng maintained his silence, not wanting to connect with Zhuang Wan’er and save some trouble.

It was already dangerous to connect onto Ye Yanyu. If another demon girl of the same level was added, the results would be unimaginable.

“Hmph, what a cold attitude. Not even bothering to talk to me.”

Zhuang Wan’er used the Sky Demon Charming Voice again with a spoiled attitude and focused mainly on Zhao Feng while the nearby Pure Moon Spiritual Sect disciples again seemed to lose their soul.

Once again Zhao Feng ignored her and Zhuang Wan’er was shocked but there was nothing he could do. The most important thing right now was to make a pact with Ye Yanyu and deal with the Towering Tree Yao first.

Zhao Feng stood still and saw Zhuang Wan’er look deeply at him once more as if she was trying to memorize Zhao Feng.

Yu Luo on the other side was angered. He had just lost his composure to Zhuang Wan’er’s ‘Sky Demon Charming Voice’ and lost face in front of Goddess Ye.

If every male was affected, he would feel a bit better, but it was Zhao Feng, a brat at the True Mystic Rank, whose cultivation was much lower than his, that could withstand both attempts from Zhuang Wan’er.

Comparing the two, didn't this mean Yu Luo didn't have self-control and couldn't resist his desires?

At this moment in time, Yu Luo's face was going green and he gritted his teeth in hate.

"This brat's always together with Ye Yanyu and seems to be praised by her. Hmph, how dare he make me lose face in front of Sister Ye? It'll be best if I can create an 'accident' while fighting the Towering Tree Yao and kill him...."

Yu Luo's expression was dark.

Chapter 415: Fall of a True Lord Rank

Zhao Feng remained silent, but he could feel Yu Luo's killing intent and enmity.

He shook his head helplessly.

What could he say? He had done nothing and said nothing to become connected with Zhuang Wan'er.

However, even then, someone else had begun to hate him and that person was a True Lord Rank. He was indeed 'innocent' enough.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn't mind this. Yu Luo didn't put Zhao Feng in his eyes, but did Zhao Feng put him in his eyes?

At this moment in time, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er, two chosen ones of Heaven started to discuss how to deal with the Towering Tree Yao.

"A total of six True Lords. This force is indeed strong. The Thirteen Countries didn't even have one."

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Of the ten True Lords, six were present and two of the top three arrived to discuss on how to face the Towering Tree Yao.

Zhao Feng couldn't speak up on the battle plan and he wasn't even interested.

All he wanted to do was get one Tree Yao Essence Fruit and he would be satisfied at that.

Soon, the three sides came to an agreement and started to close in on the Towering Tree Yao as they unleashed their attacks.

Wu~~

The Towering Tree Yao gave off a low roar and waved its thick branches, sending waves of green poison towards the warriors.

Apart from that, strong gusts of winds started to blow close to the Towering Tree Yao and they could destroy entire buildings easily.

"Not good, everyone, block it!"

In the air, the black mist created by the Black Cliff Palace was blown away and some corpses and skeletons were destroyed before even coming to a hundred yards from the Towering Tree Yao.

Those that hadn't reached the True Spirit Realm couldn't even be hit by the remains of the attacks from the Towering Tree Yao and could only serve as cannon fodder.

Crackk-----

With one sweep of the Towering Tree Yao, more than a dozen corpses and skeletons including some at the True Spirit Realm shattered.

The branches of the tree were like massive poles to humans and every swing contained power calculated by thousands of tons.

Even the six True Lord Ranks had to be extremely careful around the Towering Tree Yao's branches.

Every swing of the branches would cause winds to blows and send airwaves that made normal True Spirit Realms unable to breathe.

"The Towering Tree Yao's battle power is stronger than expected. No one under the Origin Core Realm can face it head-on."

Zhao Feng sat on the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus mid-air.

The position where he was at was right outside the Towering Tree Yao's offensive limit and the roots in the ground couldn't reach him.

Soon, Zhao Feng witnessed a peak True Mystic Rank genius accidentally be hit by a wave of air and fall to the ground. He was then tangled up by the roots of the Towering Tree Yao, becoming its fertilizer.

Even the six True Lord Ranks could only attack in the air from a distance.

"Humans.... You will pay for your ignorance."

A deep blurry voice resounded across the forest coming from the Towering Tree Yao.

The Towering Tree Yao had already turned into a Yao. It had its own thoughts and was barely able to speak.

"This tree Yao has been bathed in the solar and lunar essence for a very long time and its body is comparable to the Origin Core Realm. Don't fight it head on and wear it out instead."

Chi Gui warned and carefully controlled a group of ghost corpses to fight the roots of the Tree Yao on the ground.

The roots of the Tree Yao were extremely strong and even the ghost corpses at the True Human and True Mystic Rank found it hard to chop them up.

However, the geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace had their own skills and used the air of rotting to erode the roots.

The blood robed True Lord Rank cultivator used a Blood technique and sent arcs of blood moons towards the roots of the Tree Yao.

“Blood Demon Corpse Palm!”

A light with the color of blood glowed from the blood robed True Lord Rank cultivator and his flesh started to become dry.

Pa!

The attack on the True Lord Rank destroyed a small root in one palm and his power seemed to somewhat counter the Towering Tree Yao.

Apart from that, Mo Yu from the Black Cliff Palace, whose body was dry and glinted with silver, was actually on the ground fighting the roots.

“Heavenly Corpse Spirit Slaughter Hand!”

Mo Yu’s skin glowed with silver and his limbs and body started to expand into the size of a small giant.

With one palm containing the air of death, he sent dark silver flames towards the nearby roots and turned them into a puddle of black water.

“This guy is a Corpse body strengthener and is strong enough to fight the small roots of the Towering Tree Yao head on.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye looked around and saw Mo Yu, the alive ‘dead’ person with the strongest body, fighting the small roots of the outer edges.

In the air, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er were like two goddess that sent their devastating attack to clash with the Towering Tree Yao.

Booom----

A couple small branches of the Towering Tree Yao cracked. If it was another normal True Lord Rank without the powerful attacks of these two, they wouldn’t be able to break a couple small branches.

However, after an hour of fighting, the expressions of the two girls became more solemn. The branches they broke were only the ones at the very edges and were nothing to the Towering Tree Yao.

Ding Ding Peng---

The two tried to break some bigger ones but only small scratches were left on them.

“Ding Ding Ding....”

Zhao Feng pulled his Luohou Bow from afar and sent his arrows onto the tree but there was no reaction.

Qiu Qiu Qiu~

After the three Luohou Arrows returned, Zhao Feng inspected the place with his God’s Spiritual Eye and only saw a faint mark even smaller than the pinky and couldn’t help but take a cold breath.

This meant that attacks from normal True Lord Ranks were like flies and mosquitos to the Towering Tree Yao. At most, it would just be uncomfortable but nothing serious would happen.

Even the strongest attacks from Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er couldn't harm the Towering Tree Yao.

The one dealing the most damage was the blood robed True Lord Rank cultivator. His attacks could erode life force and countered the power of nature.

"Blood Splatter Demonic Land."

A light of blood radiated from the blood robed True Lord Rank cultivator and it eroded the nearby smaller roots. Wherever the light went, the land seemed to become one with him and continue its path of erosion.

Although he had only injured the nearby smaller roots that were nothing to the Towering Tree Yao, he was still doing more damage than Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er.

"The thought of the three Sects is correct. By successfully eroding the roots of the Towering Tree Yao, that can cut off its source of power and weaken it."

However, Zhao Feng shook his head in regret. He knew this wasn't effective by inspecting it with his God's Spiritual Eye because the roots of the Towering Tree Yao were very deep into the ground and the furthest one reached ten miles into the ground.

Destroying the roots was more than a hundred times harder than destroying the branches.

"Even if another ten or twenty True Lord Ranks came, they wouldn't be able to finish off the Towering Tree Yao.

Zhao Feng was sure in his heart. The Towering Tree Yao couldn't move properly but its offensive and defensive capabilities were around the same as an Origin Core Realm and in terms of life force and body strength, the Towering Tree Yao was much stronger than Sovereigns.

Right as he was thinking, the situation changed.

“Ahh!”

A scream came from the ground and looking over, root after root wrapped around the blood robed True Lord Rank.

Crack!

The blood robed True Lord Rank was twisted into an unrecognizable shape then sunk into the ground, becoming fertilizer.

This scene made the hearts of the other disciples present jump and all of them took in cold breaths.

Even the other five True Lord Ranks were dazed.

“The roots of the Towering Tree Yao are extremely portable and it instantly moved its roots from other areas to this place to kill the blood robed True Lord in one blow.”

Zhao Feng’s heart went cold. The Towering Tree Yao was smarter than he thought and it actually knew battle tactics.

Boom!

At the same time, a True Lord Rank skeleton that Chi Gui was controlling fell from the sky as it was shattered to pieces by a branch.

The two accidents happened almost all at once. This meant that in an instant, two True Lord Rank beings had been killed by the Towering Tree Yao.

“Retreat.”

Zhuang Wan'er's expression changed.

After the Moon Demon Palace lost a True Lord Rank genius, Zhuang Wan'er lost her battle intent.

"Retreat for now."

The two True Lords of the Black Cliff Palace led their people to retreat.

The strength that the Towering Tree Yao displayed was too terrifying. It could withstand weapons, fire, and water. Its attacks could even instantly kill True Lord Ranks.

At this moment in time, the geniuses of the three Sects were all stunned.

Ye Yanyu and Yu Luo led their group out of the Towering Tree Yao's offensive range.

"As I expected."

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised at this result. Just like he thought, even if another normal ten or twenty True Lord Ranked cultivators came, they wouldn't beat the Towering Tree Yao.

This was like saying dozens of those at the Ascended Realm fighting a True Spirit Realm. The former would lose easily.

The difference between the True Spirit Realm and Origin Core Realm was also huge.

"If the Towering Tree Yao had half the speed of an Origin Core Realm, at least ninety percent of the people here would die."

Zhao Feng became warier of the Origin Core Realm as he knew more.

Shua!

His figure flashed and blocked Ye Yanyu's path

"Kid, what do you want to do?"

Yu Luo shouted as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"What do you want to say?"

Ye Yanyu surveyed this youth in front of her calmly. There was no need for her to be wary with her strength.

"Actually, everyone's chain of thought went in the wrong direction before." Zhao Feng said slowly.

"Oh? Speak."

Ye Yanyu seemed to be interested, but Yu Luo and company nearby had disdain on their faces.

"We don't have to defeat the Towering Tree Yao to get the rewards. It's like saying there's a peerless treasure in a well-guarded city. Millions of troops might not be able to take the city down, but a master thief could get the treasure without being injured."

Chapter 416: One Arrow to Seal the Result

".... It's like saying there's a peerless treasure in a well-guarded city. Millions of troops might not be able to take the city down, but a master thief could get the treasure without being injured."

When Zhao Feng said this, everyone's eyes lit up.

A colorful light flashed in Ye Yanyu's eyes as she looked at Zhao Feng with joy and praise.

Zhao Feng's plan wasn't very smart, but his chain of thought allowed them to get the result with the smallest price.

The Towering Tree Yao was like a strong fort and even if all the geniuses of the three Sects were here, they would find it hard to defeat the Towering Tree Yao and that would result in more losses.

However, if their target was just a Tree Yao Essence Fruit, they didn't need to kill the Towering Tree Yao.

"Hmph, the Towering Tree Yao's battle power is comparable to the Origin Core Realm. Who can take a blow head on? Who would be the one to steal the fruit in front of its eyes? What's the difference between this and sending one to their death?"

Yu Luo mocked.

The Towering Tree Yao's battle power was terrifying and no one could probably take one blow from it. The blood robed True Lord who died before was an example.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly, not retorting back. Although his thought was dangerous, it was ten times easier than attacking the Towering Tree Yao head on.

Yu Luo didn't like him and Zhao Feng was too lazy to explain.

"This might be possible. Although the Towering Tree Yao's battle power is almost at the Origin Core Realm level, it can't move and due to its size, it's clumsy. If we let a fast genius go, there's a high chance of success." Ye Yanyu smiled and agreed.

"That's right, the weak point of the Towering Tree Yao is that it's big and clumsy. It lacks agility."

"We can achieve the final result without fighting the Towering Tree Yao head on. Looks like we did think wrong before."

Zhao Feng's plan was soon confirmed by the others.

The geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect weren't retarded. They just didn't realize before as they were fighting already, whereas Zhao Feng watched from a spectators view and soon found the problem.

Zhao Feng believed that even if he didn't suggest this, the three sects would find the correct path after experiencing some failures.

Indeed, the Moon Demon Palace didn't fully retreat and instead watched the Towering Tree Yao.

"Sister Zhuang, the Towering Tree Yao is big, but us humans are like bugs in front of it. If we let a genius that specializes in speed and agility go, we might be able to steal the Tree Yao Essence Fruit."

A skinny man from the Moon Demon palace suggested.

"This could work. Although there's a certain amount of danger involved, it's much easier than fighting it head-on."

Zhuang Wan'er nodded her head in agreement.

Within the forest.

After the three Sects retreated, a safe distance they started to re-plan.

The five True Lords of the three sects soon started to talk.

"The person that goes to steal the fruit must be at the True Lord Rank as only then we'll have a higher chance. How about all three sides send a True Lord Rank that specializes in speed and the others will distract them."

Zhuang Wan'er suggested and the five True Lord Ranks agreed after some thought.

Ye Yanyu would be the one from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect. Her strength and cultivation was top tier.

Chi Gui would be the one from the Black Cliff Palace. Although he wasn't as strong as Mo Yu, he was faster.

Only Zhuang Wan'er remained from the Moon Demon palace and even if the blood robed True Lord was alive, she would be the one to go as her speed was even faster than Ye Yanyu's.

Sou Sou Sou!

The three True Lord Ranks flashed through the air and became after images that headed towards the Towering Tree Yao.

The remaining two True Lord Ranks and geniuses started to attack from the outer edges to attract the Towering Tree Yao's attention.

Peng Boom----

The Towering Tree Yao waved its branches and disturbed the earth, causing sand and stone to fly everywhere.

However, this time the three True Lords didn't fight with the Towering Tree Yao and instead utilized their speed to the limit.

Boom Boom Boom!

The branches of the Towering Tree Yao could only hit the after images of the True Lord Ranks.

This scene was like a muscular man waving a swatter trying to hit the flies and mosquitos nearby.

Although it seemed easy, the hearts of the three True Lord Rank geniuses were tense and every evasion was filled with danger.

Once they were hit by the branch, even they would become meat patties.

The geniuses responsible for distraction started to seat.

“The plan is easy, but it is extremely hard to use. Only those at the True Lord Rank can try or else, the gust of wind by the Towering Tree Yao would blow the others away.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw the situation of the three True Lord Ranks.

Even when Zhao Feng understood the tactic, he wasn’t willing to try.

Normal True Spirit realm cultivators couldn’t withstand the wind from the Towering Tree Yao and even if they could, their agility and speed would decrease.

Only the three True Lord Ranks that specialized in speed and agility could try.

Time passed by slowly and the three True Lord Rank geniuses started to enter the depths of the Towering Tree Yao.

A short one hundred yards at this moment seemed to be extremely long. An extra step meant more branches.

However, as they closed in even more, the Towering Tree Yao’s attacks started to be limited as it was scared to hit itself.

“We’re almost there.”

Ye Yanyu’s eyes were calm as she dodged the branches.

A Tree Yao Essence Fruit was only dozens of yards away from her now, but these dozens of yards were heavily protected by the Towering Tree Yao, leaving behind only a couple of gaps.

Ye Yanyu must find the correct path to take the Tree Yao Essence Fruit and retreat unharmed.

“Sky Moon Nine Slashes!”

A transparent sword appeared in Ye Yanyu’s hand and with a ‘weng’, eight or nine flashes of moonlight went forward.

Shu Shu Shu---

The moonlight stacked upon one another and lit up the area.

After the third and fourth slash, a small gap had appeared in the smaller branches, allowing her to get closer to the Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

Miao Miao!

At the same time, the little thieving cat disappeared as it agilely lept around the Towering Tree Yao.

“This cat is incredible!”

The geniuses behind it exclaimed.

The size of the little thieving cat was too small and the branches of the Towering Tree Yao couldn’t stop it.

In terms of agility, it was even better than the three True Lord Rank geniuses and it could easily jump through the gaps in the branches.

Shua!

The little thieving cat surpassed the three True Lord Ranks and appeared in front of a Tree Yao Essence Fruit then chomped down.

The Tree Yao Essence Fruit was the size of a watermelon, even bigger than the little thieving cat, but the little thieving cat could swallow it in one gulp.

Zhao Feng and Ye Yanyu weren't surprised by it.

"Little thieving cat, I'll give that fruit to you but you need to help me get another one or two."

Ye Yanyu turned around to another target.

"The fruit just then was indeed eaten by the little thieving cat."

Zhao Feng saw it clearly from far away. The little thieving cat was in its growing stages and the number of treasures it ate was even more than its owner Zhao Feng.

"I can't use the little thieving cat again this time in case it raises Ye Yanyu's suspicion."

Zhao Feng decided to leave the group and head towards the depths of the Towering Tree Yao.

Sou---

He turned into a streak of lightning and used the Three Flowered Treasured Lotus and his speed wasn't too much slower than the three True Lord Ranks.

“Brat, what do you want to do?”

The expressions of the geniuses from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect changed as they saw Zhao Feng’s actions.

One of the girls wanted to stop him but she wasn’t fast enough.

Zhao Feng didn’t even tell them anything and immediately went forward.

“This brat is looking for his death.”

Yu Luo snickered.

“Brother Yu Luo, go stop him!”

A girl nearby who had talked with Zhao Feng felt unwilling.

Yu Luo was about to decline but thinking about it, he nodded his head: “Sure, I’ll do my best and can help Ye Yanyu as well.”

Sou!

Yu Luo flew through the air as if he was going to save Zhao Feng but he didn’t use all of his speed.

“Let’s see what this brat is playing.”

Yu Luo was thinking how to kill off Zhao Feng and if Zhao Feng entered the depths of the Towering Tree Yao, it would be certain that he would die.

“Go, go....”

A playful smile appeared on Yu Luo’s lips.

However, Zhao Feng stopped at the Towering Tree Yao’s offensive limits and didn’t go one step further.

Shua!

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and his left eye seemed to reflect the entire world.

In that instant, Zhao Feng saw every leaf and the passage and path of where its Yuan Qi went.

Zhao Feng saw every small detail and all the possible changes were controlled.

“With the three True Lord Ranks troubling the Towering Tree Yao, it’ll be much easier for me.”

A surge of calmness and confidence came from Zhao Feng.

Sou--

The Luohou Bow in Zhao Feng’s hand suddenly lit up and he quickly pulled out an arrow.

The arrow’s route was controlled by the God’s Spiritual Eye and was perfectly accurate.

Sou--

An arrow flashed in the sky that could barely be seen by the naked eye and shot through the gaps amongst the branches.

Bam!

The Luohou Arrow shot into the center of the Towering Tree Yao.

After several turns and twists, the Luohou Arrow passed by the dangers. It was like a small paper boat that could capsize with any blow.

Tok!

The Luohou Arrow passed by the barriers and started to dim down as it lost power.

Shu!

The second the lightning disappeared, the Luohou Arrow perfectly hit a Tree Yao Essence Fruit but it didn't harm its flesh or energy.

"How.... did he do this?"

The geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect including Yu Luo stared with wide eyes.

Chapter 417: Bait Killing a True Lord Rank

The geniuses from the three sects that were paying attention to Zhao Feng's actions were dazed.

Zhao Feng's 'arrow' just then could be considered to be legendary. It was like a fish dodging through the branches of the Towering Tree Yao and found a path of life whenever it seemed to get cornered.

Any attack from the Towering Tree Yao could destroy those at the True Spirit Realm and in this environment, Zhao Feng's arrow hit its target.

Such archery skills could make normal archers look up in awe.

“Hitting the target isn’t too hard because of my God’s Spiritual Eye, but the true difficulty is not harming the fruit.”

A drop of cold sweat appeared on Zhao Feng’s head due to exhaustion.

If the Tree Yao Essence Fruit was damaged, then Zhao Feng’s arrow would be useless no matter how skillful it was.

If too much energy was used, the Luohou Arrow would fall down midway and not hit the target.

On the contrary, if the power of lightning on the arrow was too much, it would destroy the Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

Zhao Feng had to control everything perfectly and even adjust the Luohou Arrow with his God’s Spiritual Eye midway.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath but didn’t retract the Luohou Arrow. As long as Zhao Feng put some energy within the Luohou Bow, he could make the Luohou Arrow come back.

In theory, because the Luohou Arrow had pierced through Tree Yao Essence Fruit, it would bring back the spoils of war as well.

This was Zhao Feng’s safe way to get Tree Yao Essence Fruits.

Two factors were needed to make this happen:

The God’s Spiritual Eye’s control and the three Sects needed to distract the Towering Tree Yao.

Without the three Sect’s help, the Towering Tree Yao would interfere with Zhao Feng midway.

“Time to get my reward.”

Zhao Feng revealed a look of expectation.

The arrow just then was to aim onto the fruit. Now he needed to get it back. The difficulty of getting the fruit back was slightly easier than before because the first arrow's power needed to be controlled perfectly. Too much power would destroy the fruit and too little wouldn't hit the target.

However, getting the arrow back didn't have the problems. The Tree Yao Essence Fruit belonged to the Towering Tree Yao and the fruit would be resilient from the attacks from the Towering Tree Yao and instead become replenished.

“That brat's trying to....”

Yu Luo, who was coming up from behind, looked at the Luohou Bow in Zhao Feng's hand then at the Luohou Arrow and his eyes flashed.

He suddenly understood Zhao Feng's mother and son Luohou Bow.

As long as Zhao Feng put in a bit of Qi of True Spirit, the Luohou Arrow would return and bring the Tree Yao Essence Fruit back with it.

Everyone else from the three Sects also realized this.

“That kid's using this method to take the fruits?”

Some of the geniuses of the three Sects were envious and jealous.

The life force contained within the Tree Yao Essence Fruit was immense. Just one fruit alone could save someone's life.

Said simply, it was the combination of the blood glass fruit and life returning grass and had 50-60% energy from both. It was easy to absorb and could heal some hidden injuries.

Compared with this, although the blood glass fruit could greatly increase cultivation, it would very likely leave injuries behind and was more suitable for those training the Dao of Blood.

Zhao Feng didn't regret choosing the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom over the blood glass fruit at all and this Tree Yao Essence Fruit was obviously more suitable than the blood glass fruit for him.

"Back!"

Zhao Feng circulated some Qi of True Spirit to the Luohou Bow.

Weng~

A light appeared on the Luohou Arrow as it flew back to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng used the God's Spiritual Eye to make sure it wasn't hit by the branches and the process was much easier than shooting it across.

Xiu---

The Luohou Arrow came back and brought back a Tree Yao Essence Fruit with it.

\----The reward was here.

"With this essence fruit, I can quickly break through to the peak True Mystic Rank and then after a while, the True Lord Rank will have no barriers at all."

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction. He didn't need to risk as much as the three True Lord Ranks but was able to get a Tree Yao Essence Fruit as well.

Right at this moment, a voice appeared from behind: "Zhao Feng, good job, I'll come help you."

Sou--

Joy and killing intent flashed in Yu Luo's eyes as he charged in.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng's expression went dark and almost starting cursing. His position right now was extremely unique.

The roots on the ground couldn't reach him and the branches of the Towering Tree Yao were just too far away.

This meant that Zhao Feng didn't even need Yu Luo's 'help.' What Yu Luo wanted to do was extremely obvious.

"This Yu Luo is so cunning."

"Aye, such a precious treasures going to Yu Luo now."

"That brat's so unlucky. So much hard work gone to nothing."

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace felt regretful and many were thinking why couldn't they be the ones with this luck.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's side. The geniuses also understood Yu Luo's intentions and some found this shameless while others were happy to see this.

"Hehe.... The mantis stalks the cicada but behind them lurks the oriole."

Excitement jumped in Yu Luo's heart. He followed Zhao Feng because he wanted to get rid of him, but the Heavens seemed to love him and gave him this luck.

"Kill Zhao Feng, get the fruit and after I absorb it, I'll be able to reach the late stage True Lord Rank quickly. At that time, Ye Yanyu, that bitch, will have to give me face."

Yu Luo's heart overflowed with happiness and raised his speed to the maximum and closed in on Zhao Feng.

With his early stage True Lord Rank cultivation, it would be extremely easy to kill a True Mystic Rank who came from a village.

In his eyes, the Tree Yao Essence Fruit was already his.

Zhao Feng floated in midair, while his expression changed and his thoughts turned. Evading Yu Luo was easy for Zhao Feng but if he did that, it wouldn't solve the problem.

"Oh well, right now, the Moon Demon Palace has lost one True Lord Rank and the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect is too strong and might unbalance the situation."

Zhao Feng made a decision to kill Yu Luo.

Now was the problem - how would he kill Yu Luo?

Using Zhao Feng's hidden cards, it wasn't hard to kill Yu Luo but the difficulty was how to keep on hiding his strength and make Yu Luo's death an accident so that no one was suspicious of Zhao Feng.

Killing a True Lord Rank was already not easy, especially if they had a difference in cultivation.

On top of this Zhao Feng needed to do it silently.

Under normal situations, Zhao Feng wouldn't even dare think about killing a True Lord Rank before the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

"En... that's it!"

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up as he came up with a plan.

Indeed, in normal situations, it would be hard to do so but it wasn't impossible to put the blame on an accident.

Sou!

Zhao Feng flew back towards Yu Luo, not seeming to realize the latter's killing intent.

He also put the Luohou Arrow a bit closer to the ground.

The Towering Tree Yao's roots could reach several miles and soon Zhao Feng was only ten yards away from the top of the ground.

Ten yards was almost in the Towering Tree Yao's roots attacking range.

Zhao Feng didn't go down any further because he would be attacked by the roots. The Tree Yao Essence Fruit in his hand was like a light in the darkness that would definitely be eyed by the Towering Tree Yao.

At this moment in time, Yu Luo was only twenty to thirty yards away from Zhao Feng which was a very effective place to attack.

"Hmph, hillbilly, die...."

Yu Luo's handsome face was filled with coldness and twisted.

He raised his hand and a transparent moon blade that was ten to twenty yards long shot towards Zhao Feng.

Shua Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly turned into two and he perfectly dodged the moon blade's attack.

Two exact Zhao Fengs sped towards the ground.

Bam!

With a wave of his hand, Yu Lao destroyed one of the 'Zhao Feng's' and the other revealed a look of panic, obviously the true body, and sped in the Towering Tree Yao's direction.

"Not good, once Zhao Feng is killed by the Towering Tree Yao, the Tree Yao Essence Fruit will also fall."

Yu Luo's expression changed dramatically as he chased after Zhao Feng.

At the same time, on a tree in the forest, an invisible Zhao Feng murmured to himself: "Yu Luo, you must die."

The invisible Zhao Feng was the true Zhao Feng.

The one that had revealed a look of panic just then was also the real Zhao Feng, but after he revealed the look of panic, he created a Yin Shadow Doppelganger while his true body became invisible.

At this point in time, Yu Luo almost caught up to Zhao Feng's Yin Shadow Doppelganger.

Eye of Heart!

Zhao Feng used the Eye of Heart while he was invisible and magnified the greed and desire in Yu Luo's mind.

The thing was that Yu Luo's back was turned to the three Sects and they couldn't see the change on his face.

Most importantly, Zhao Feng's true body was invisible and using the trees as cover, no one saw him.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's Yin Shadow Doppelganger dived into a hole in the ground and faded.

"My Tree Yao Essence Fruit...."

Yu Luo had lost his mind in the infinite desire and greed and under Zhao Feng's 'Eye of Heart', he dived into the hole.

Bam Bam Bam Shua---

Dozens of roots reached out through the ground and wrapped themselves around Yu Luo.

It looked like they had been ready for a while.

"Not good!"

The expressions of the geniuses from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect changed.

"Arghhh!"

Yu Luo howled, but his shout was stopped halfway and he was twisted to death, becoming new 'fertiliser.'

Chapter 418: Increase in Cultivation

"Brother Yu Luo!"

The scene in front of their eyes made two females from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect scream.

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace took a deep breath as they were puzzled and surprised.

"How would Yu Luo get so close to the ground?"

"He was probably filled with greed, lost his mind and accidentally entered the range of the roots."

"Zhe Zhe, a True Lord Rank was tricked by a fake image. That brat's cloak is a good item."

Those from the other two sects were obviously gloating. The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's strength was too strong and even if the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace teamed up, they might not be able to beat them.

Now that the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect lost a True Lord Rank, their strength decreased and it became more balanced.

Yu Luo's death made the geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect unable to accept this, but it had already happened and nothing could be changed.

"Where did that Zhao Feng go?"

"Did he something in Brother Yu Luo's death?"

The eyes of two males from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, who had a good relationship with Yu Luo twinkled with suspicion.

Shua!

A flash of lightning appeared in the trees.

“Zhao Feng!”

The gazes of the three sects landed on Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng pretended to be in a panic and gritted his teeth: “That Yu Luo wanted to kill me and take my Tree Yao Essence Fruit. Did everyone see that? So this is how the righteous Pure Moon Spiritual Sect treat’s its guests?”

Without saying anything else, he started to blame Yu Luo.

“Where did that Yu Luo go?”

Zhao Feng quickly came close to the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect’s side. The expressions of those from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect were ugly and the faces of two girls were pale white.

“Brother Yu Luo... he.... He died from the tree.”

One of the girls that was more familiar with Zhao Feng said in a trembling tone.

“What? Was he killed by the Towering Tree Yao? I only left behind a doppelganger trying to save myself. How could he die?”

Zhao Feng pretended not to understand. When Yu Luo died, Zhao Feng had hidden in the trees and was invisible. No one saw him do anything.

This was the first point.

Secondly, Yu Luo's back was faced towards the people and the change in his expression due to the Eye of Heart wasn't seen.

Everyone only thought that Yu Luo had lost his mind and was scared that both Zhao Feng and the Tree Yao Essence Fruit would die together, hence he leaped forwards and forgot about the Towering Tree Yao's roots.

Of course, there was still one detail that most people didn't realize.

Zhao Feng had taken the Tree Yao Essence Fruit and traveled close to the ground for a while. The Tree Yao Essence Fruit was the essence of the Towering Tree Yao and was like its own 'son.'

When Zhao Feng purposely came close to the ground, the Towering Tree Yao had gathered many roots nearby.

All of this was seen by Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

As for when Yu Luo had landed, the large number of roots had already gathered there and instantly killed him.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's side. The emotions of some disciples were indescribable as they saw that Zhao Feng still didn't get what was going on.

According to logic, Zhao Feng had died to the Towering Tree Yao and Zhao Feng wasn't even there and instead was the 'victim.'

All of this happened in front of their eyes.

First of all, Zhao Feng wasn't there. Secondly, he was the victim and thirdly, the difference in cultivation between the two was huge.

"Hmph, brat named Zhao. Although Brother Yu Luo wasn't killed by you, you still played a part in it."

"That's right. If it weren't because of you, Brother Yu Luo wouldn't have died."

Two disciples who had a good relationship with Yu Luo said fiercely.

Zhao Feng was instantly speechless. What kind of logic was this?

"All of you calm down, Zhao Feng's also a victim. If Brother Yu Luo wasn't so greedy, he wouldn't have died."

One of the girls who was familiar with Zhao Feng couldn't help but say and the disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect decided to wait until Ye Yanyu came back to decide how to solve this.

After all, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was a righteous force and Zhao Feng had a deal with Ye Yanyu.

"Brat, you better hand over the fruit before Sister Ye comes back or.... "

A peak True Mystic Rank male said as his eyes twinkled trying to conceal the greed.

With his peak True Mystic Rank cultivation, he had a large chance to break through to the True Lord Rank if he ate the Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

The gap between the True Mystic Rank and True Lord Rank was enormous.

Zhao Feng smiled and didn't bother replying. Instead, he took out the Tree Yao Essence Fruit and started to eat it bite after bite.

The Tree Yao Essence Fruit was the size of a watermelon and Zhao Feng needed a while to finish it.

“Tree Yao Essence Fruit. Kid, how dare you....”

The two males, who had a good relationship with Yu Luo, roared and leaped towards Zhao Feng.

“Hehe, so you two don’t care about Yu Luo’s death but wanted to get the Tree Yao Essence Fruit instead.” Zhao Feng said in a mocked tone.

Die!

The expressions of the two disciples changed as they attacked.

One of them sent out a faint moonlight sword, which could pierce through a mountain, while the other summoned a wave of moonlight that could kill a small beast horde.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s figure disappeared and with a flash of lightning, he appeared on the other side, slowly eating his Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

“Kill!”

The two disciples kept on attacking Zhao Feng.

Shua Shua! Boom Boom!

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed and no matter how fierce the attacks from the two were, they couldn’t even touch his clothes.

Ten breaths later. Zhao Feng finished eating the Tree Yao Essence Fruit. His face was red and an aura full of life radiated from him.

The two disciples gritted their teeth in hate and puffed in and out.

They obviously didn't purposely want to 'trouble' Zhao Feng. Their true aim was the Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

However, Zhao Feng's speed had reached an incredible level. He toyed around with them and finished eating the Tree Yao Essence Fruit while being chased by the two.

When Zhao Feng finished eating the Tree Yao Essence Fruit, his strength would rise again and they would have no power to interrupt.

"The Tree Yao Essence Fruit's effect is indeed strong."

Zhao Feng felt himself become filled with life and his whole body become cleansed.

His mental energy level allowed him to absorb the maximum amount of energy from the Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

If it were another normal True Mystic Rank, they would waste at least 80% of the Tree Yao Essence Fruit or eat it separately.

However, to shorten the trouble, Zhao Feng ate all of it at once in front of the people.

Due to his high mental energy level, Zhao Feng could absorb at least 60% of the Tree Yao Essence Fruit, which allowed him to proceed from the late stage True Mystic Rank to peak True Mystic Rank.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng's aura was rising rapidly. His skin was fresh and tender, giving people a feeling he was becoming younger.

Increase the lifespan and appearance was a side effect the Tree Yao Essence Fruit had.

The Tree Yao Essence Fruit's true ability was to increase Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi.

Soon, Zhao Feng's cultivation started to close in on the peak True Mystic Rank.

If it were another normal late stage True Mystic Rank, they wouldn't be able to improve so quickly - even if they had the Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

However, Zhao Feng's mental energy level had reached the early stage True Lord Rank and was even stronger than normal early stage True Lord's.

When one's mental energy level was high enough, their cultivation would also rise rapidly.

At this point in time, the three True Lords were trying to come back out from the depths of the Towering Tree Yao.

Chi Gui from the Black Cliff Palace was rumpled and finally got one Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

Zhuang Wan'er from the Moon Demon Palace also got a Tree Yao Essence Fruit whereas the little thieving cat and Ye Yanyu both received one Tree Yao Essence Fruit each and the little thieving cat had eaten its one already.

Yet, leaving the depths of the Towering Tree Yao was harder than entering.

Wu~

The Towering Tree Yao roared and its branches swept around, sending terrifying winds everywhere.

The inside of the Towering Tree Yao was covered in dust and the ground shoot.

Xiu Xiu Xiu---

Roots appeared from the ground which formed a net and blocked off the escape route of the three True Lord Ranks.

The Tree Yao Essence Fruit was like the Towering Yao Tree's descendants and watching them being stolen in front of its eyes was something it wouldn't stand for.

To make the culprits stay behind, the Towering Tree Yao went almost crazy and even destroyed some of its branches and roots.

This meant that even if the Towering Tree Yao could make the three True Lord Ranks stay behind, it would also be injured. But the angry Towering Tree Yao didn't care anymore.

"We only have a shot at life if the three of us team up."

Zhuang Wan'er shouted and circulated her demonic secret technique that almost burned her Qi of True Spirit.

A weird dark aura surrounded her and devoured every attack from the outside world.

"What a special secret technique."

Zhao Feng looked with the God's Spiritual Eye and was sure that the field around Zhuang Wan'er could devour any attack under the Origin Core Realm and even normal Origin Core Realm attacks would be weakened by thirty to forty percent.

"That's the Moon Demon Palace's 'Demonic Moon Force Field', which was improvised from the 'Heavenly Demon Power Field.' Its power would double in the moonlight."

At the same time, Chi Gui and Ye Yanyu both used their secret techniques as their lives depended on it.

These three True Lord Ranks came from two-star sects and they obviously had their cards if they were able to reach the depths of the Towering Tree Yao.

Amongst them, Ye Yanyu took out a weird jade slip which she crushed and a moon robed holy goddess appeared from it.

“What’s going on? Isn’t that our sect’s Saint Moon Aunt Goddess?”

“That’s a protective item created from experts at the Void God Realm by using their blood essence and Void God Realm materials. It can give Sister Ye one-tenth of Saint Moon Aunt Goddess’ defense or one strike.”

The disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect let out a breath.

After receiving the Void God Protection, Ye Yanyu would be able to stall a while even against those at the Origin Core Realm.

“As expected of a two-star sect. Such methods are unthinkable. It’s hard to imagine how powerful three star and four-star factions will be....”

Zhao Feng looked forward to the future.

At this moment in time, his Qi of True Spirit broke through a barrier and allowed him to reach the peak True Mystic Rank.

Chapter 419: Suspicion

When the three True Lord Ranks were in a dangerous situation, Zhao Feng had reached the peak True Mystic Rank with the help of the Tree Yao Essence Fruit.

Because he had eaten the Tree Yao Essence Fruit in a rush, Zhao Feng wasn’t able to fully absorb the energy.

His Source of True Spirit couldn't expand anymore as it had reached its limit.

To not waste anything, Zhao Feng sealed part of the Tree Yao Essence Fruit in the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit.

At the peak of the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit, it was larger and pure than Zhao Feng's. However, this Source of True Spirit was on the verge of being used up. But after the life force of the Tree Yao Essence Fruit went into it, it started to recover.

"The Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit is not only a second storage. It can also be burnt at critical moments."

Zhao Feng also knew this was one of his cards, but there was no situation that needed Zhao Feng to burn it yet.

Burning one's Source of True Spirit and Qi of True Spirit was different.

Burning the Qi of True Spirit would increase battle power dramatically and would harm the foundation if it continued for a long time, whereas burning the Source of True Spirit was destroying one's own cultivation and one paid a heavy price. The increase in battle power would flip over several times.

If one burnt the Source of True Spirit too fiercely.... That was self-destruction.

After the breakthrough in cultivation Zhao Feng also paid some attention to the three True Lord Ranks.

"Shameless humans.... Stay behind."

The Towering Tree Yao howled in anger and went crazy. It broke some of its own branches and roots to block off these humans that had stolen its 'descendants.'

One had to know that the Towering Tree Yao was almost at the Origin Core Realm's level and under its insane attacks, it was very likely that it would kill the three True Lord Ranks.

Amongst them, Ye Yanyu faced the most pressure because she and the little thieving cat took two Tree Yao Essence Fruits and was hated by the Towering Tree Yao the most.

Luckily, her hidden card was also very strong and was a Void God Protection.

The moon robed goddess behind Ye Yanyu was her master - Saint Moon Aunt Goddess.

"If it was a normal Origin Core Realm, my Void God Protection my Void God Protection can severely injure or kill it in one move. But the life force of the Towering Tree Yao is too strong and its roots span for several miles."

Ye Yanyu didn't attack straight away.

The Void God Protection could be used for defense and offense, and it could use one-tenth the strength of a King at the Void God Realm.

Compared with the latter, defense was safer right now.

With the Void God Protection, Ye Yanyu could hold her own against the Towering Tree Yao.

Even the Towering Tree Yao was shocked by the Void God Protection's aura and its attack weakened a bit.

Sou Sou--

Zhuang Wan'er and Chi Gui immediately got close to Ye Yanyu and the three fought their way out.

Chi Gui also had a card up his sleeve and with an exclaim, he drank a mysterious liquid which made his body give off a dark glow and became light like a ghost.

With a clench of his teeth, he took out some ghosts from his ghost storage and with howls they were absorbed by Chi Gui's dark glow.

This allowed Chi Gui's body to become more ghost-soul based and physical attacks lost 70% of their original damage.

"Interesting."

Zhao Feng was surprised and watched with interest. Although he could see some details, he couldn't understand the process.

A while later.

The three True Lord Ranks finally fought their way out. The Towering Tree Yao had paid a huge price but wasn't able to keep the three True Lord Ranks behind.

"After all, the forces behind these three True Lord Ranks are two-star sects of which any one of them can sweep across the Azure Flower Continent. Ye Yanyu's master is even a King at the Void God Realm."

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

He might be an overwhelming prodigy in the Azure Flower Continent. But amongst the geniuses who had better resources, skills, inheritances.... In every aspect, they were more than a higher level than the Ten Great Clans of the Azure Flower Continent.

"Since I've already used the Void God Protection, then I might as well use it all."

Ye Yanyu's face went cold as she turned around and pointed her jade fingers.

Weng~

The moon robed goddess behind her which was slightly faded flashed through the air and brought a devastating power with it.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within a hundred miles radius instantly started to gather like the tide and a God seemed to appear.

“This aura....”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped and even his God’s Spiritual Eye trembled.

In front of this massive Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, the geniuses present felt they were as small as ants.

Everyone felt a pressure bear down on their soul. Even Zhao Feng’s powerful source of mental energy trembled and was unable to move.

Boom-----

A loud boom sounded across the canyon.

Zhao Feng saw the moon robed goddess figure clash heavily with the Towering Tree Yao.

The Towering Tree Yao howled in fear and protected itself with its branches as it released a crisp green light that clashed with the Void God Protection.

Immediately following that, an eye-burning moonlight lit up everything within several miles and sent a blast of airwave across ten miles.

“Not good!”

The disciples of the three Sects all used their Qi of True Spirit or secret techniques to shield themselves.

“What devastating power. Just the remains of it can kill normal True Human Ranks.”

Zhao Feng circulated his Qi of True Spirit and formed a layer of lightning around him. However, even then he felt it was hard to block.

Of the geniuses of the three sects, over half were at the peak True Mystic Rank and they had their own secret techniques or weapons that allowed them to block it.

The wave lasted for three breaths before weakening and everyone let out a breath and looking up, they saw that everything within ten miles was covered in smoke.

The blow just then was enough to destroy a small city just then and this was still when the Void God Protection had lost over half its power.

Under its peak, a blow from it was very likely to slay an Origin Core Realm Sovereign.

Sou Sou Sou---

The three True Lord Ranks flew back and gathered back with their respective geniuses.

“The move just then was enough to injure the Towering Tree Yao, but nowhere enough to kill it.” Ye Yanyu murmured to herself.

The life force and body of the Towering Tree Yao was too strong and its roots were spread across several times with the deepest going down ten miles.

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and saw that one area of the Towering Tree Yao was shattered. Even one side of the Towering Tree Yao was filled with injuries.

“Although it wasn’t enough to kill the Towering Tree Yao, one side of it is injured and there’s a flaw.”

Zhao Feng’s heart moved. The most valuable item of the Towering Tree Yao wasn’t the Tree Yao Fruit Essence but the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

The Wood Spirit Essence Soul could strengthen the soul and it was even beneficial for those at the Origin Core Realm.

If a cultivator at the True Spirit Realm was able to get the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, reaching the Origin Core Realm was only a matter of time.

For cultivators of the Dao of Soul, the Wood Spirit Essence Soul was an item from their dreams.

Zhao Feng obviously knew this, but he knew that he couldn’t get the Wood Spirit Essence Soul alone.

To get the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, they must kill the Towering Tree Yao. But the Towering Tree Yao could decide to destroy the Wood Spirit Essence Soul before it died.

At this moment in time, the three True Lord Ranks were injured and had no energy to attack the Towering Tree Yao.

Amongst them, Chi Gui was the one with the heaviest injuries. The mysterious mist thing that he drank and secret technique that he used turned him into a half solid half void state.

Even Ye Yanyu, who had the lightest injuries, was more injured than the fight at the cave before.

“Where did Yu Luo go?”

Ye Yanyu felt something was wrong and the geniuses sadly told the tale of Yu Luo’s death but didn’t purposely blame Zhao Feng.

After all, all of the geniuses saw how Yu Luo died.

“With Yu Luo’s personality, it’s possible for him to try and kill Zhao Feng and steal his treasures. But a True Lord Rank was fooled by a doppelganger and went within the range of the Towering Tree Yao’s roots....? Furthermore, Yu Luo isn’t someone that rash.”

Ye Yanyu’s eyebrows furrowed and only believed half of it.

Her sharp eyes that seemed to pierce through anything surveyed Zhao Feng. If it was someone who was guilty, they would feel uneasy and any change in their emotions would be seen by Ye Yanyu.

However, both Zhao Feng’s inner heart and surface emotions was extremely calm and Ye Yanyu could see nothing suspicious.

“En....”

Ye Yanyu started to think. She felt that Yu Luo’s death wasn’t that simple. Although it was certain Yu Luo wasn’t killed directly by Zhao Feng, the latter might still have a connection to it.

After all, only Zhao Feng was close to Yu Luo.

“No one saw Zhao Feng make any move before Yu Luo died and at that time he was invisible.... meaning that no one saw him do anything.”

Ye Yanyu started to think and found some suspicious points.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye also saw Ye Yanyu’s change in emotions.

“This girl is extremely smart and even if the little thieving cat has successfully tricked her, she might still be suspicious.”

Zhao Feng found that although the rewards of his plan were getting bigger, the risk of being found out was also increasing.

He secretly made the decision that if there wasn't any bigger fortune, he would sneak away from Ye Yanyu.

At this point in time.

Sou Sou Sou----

From the air came the sound of flying and amongst them was a True Lord Rank aura not much weaker than Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er.

More than a dozen figures appeared in the clouds.

"Not good, more reinforcements from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect."

The expressions of the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace changed.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned the figures and this group was even stronger than Yu Luo's. The leader was a mystic robed youth whose cultivation seemed to have just reached the late stage True Lord Rank not long ago.

"One of the reasons why I killed Yu Luo before was because the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's strength was too strong and may disrupt the balance. Any now another late-stage True Lord Rank came."

Chapter 420: Step after step of danger

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was indeed worthy of being a two-and-a-half-star sect that had five of the ten True Lords.

Zhao Feng knew this and therefore, he killed Yu Luo to balance the three sects out.

Who would have expected that not much longer after Yu Luo's death, another True Lord Rank came from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect who was even stronger with the cultivation of the late stage True Lord Rank and most of the reinforcements were at the peak True Mystic Rank?

"It's Brother Li Hong!"

"Brother Li Hong must have met some fortune in the Ruins or else how would he have reached the late stage True Lord Rank."

Envy and joy were written on the faces of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect geniuses.

Before they entered the Ruins, Li Hong's ranking amongst the ten True Lord Rank was pretty far behind and even lower than Yu Luo.

However, after reaching the late stage True Lord Rank, Li Hong's ranking was close to Zhuang Wan'er and Ye Yanyu's.

"Li Hong, you've come just in time. We need more people right now."

Ye Yanyu smiled like a white lotus blossoming.

At this point in time, everyone's gazes landed on the mystic robed True Lord Rank, who was Li Hong.

Li Hong reaching the late stage True Lord Rank and bringing reinforcements boosted the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's morals.

However, the expressions of those from the Moon Demon palace and Black Cliff Palace was solemn.

"The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect now has another late-stage True Lord Rank. Will this generation be the same as the previous ones? The Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace suppressed by the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect even when teamed up together?"

Chi Gui murmured to himself as the white light in his eyes dimmed.

The Moon Demon Palaces' side.

"The most troublesome geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect are Ye Yanyu and Lu Tianyi. Lu Tianyi has reached the half step Origin Core Realm and is undefeatable here."

The dark moon symbol on Zhuang Wan'er's forehead flashed as her purple hair blew in the wind.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect had two of the three strongest True Lords and Lu Tianyi's strength was the highest without a doubt. Both Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er weren't his match.

The only thing was that Lu Tianyi hadn't appeared yet.

The mystic robed Li Hong led his group to meet with Ye Yanyu.

"Sister Ye, I was attracted here by the Void God Protection and indeed found you guys here."

Although Li Hong was smug, he was still respectful towards Ye Yanyu. He had just reached the True Lord Rank not long ago and there was still a bit of difference between him and Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er.

"The Void God Protection's power is devastating and everyone within a thousand miles radius can sense it. Looks like this canyon will only attract more and more geniuses."

Zhao Feng didn't speak much as he stood in the corner.

He suddenly felt gloating gazes look towards him. These gazes came from the two male disciples who had good relationships with Yu Luo and they had wanted to take Zhao Feng's Tree Yao Essence Fruit but didn't succeed.

“Hehe, Brother Li Hong’s relationship with Brother Yu Luo was very good. Back then, Brother Yu Luo even helped Li Hong before.”

“Even if Zhao Feng isn’t the culprit, Brother Li Hong won’t give him any good days if he wants to.”

The two male disciples gloated.

“Brother Li Hong, have you seen Brother Lu?” Ye Yanyu said with care.

Brother Lu.

The ears of the geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect pricked up as they revealed expressions of admiration and respect.

Brother Lu was Lu Tianyi, the number one True Lord.

“The Towering Tree Yao has been injured, but it’s still very hard to kill it. If Brother Lu’s here, we would at least have a 60% chance.” Ye Yanyu said.

She and Brother Lu were similar and liked to travel alone. However the Wood Spirit Essence Soul’s value was too high and the fruit, branches and even skin of the Towering Tree Yao were treasures. It was about the same as killing a beast at the Origin Core Realm.

“I saw Brother Lu a couple days ago and he killed a beast horde, including several True Lord Ranks beast. However, he was pretty unlucky and was pursued by a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm whom he couldn’t beat and retreated....”

Li Hong sighed and shook his head when Brother Lu was mentioned.

Lu Tianyi was too high up. Normal True Lord Ranks couldn’t reach his level.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but cluck his tongue when he heard this. What kind of monsters did the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect have?

Normal True Lord Ranks would run for their lives when they saw an Origin Core Realm and this Lu Tianyi had fought them and was still able to escape.

"Of course, I also came here to tell you an important piece of information regarding the person that entered the Ruins Treasured Palace."

Li Hong's eyes twinkled.

Ruins Treasured Palace.

The expressions of those from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect changed.

Everyone knew that the person that had entered the Ruins Treasured Palace wasn't any one of the ten True Lord's and now Li Hong seemed to know something.

"Who is it? If it's not one of the ten True Lords, is it someone from one of the smaller clans?"

Ye Yanyu's face was tight. She was still unwilling to give up.

The Ruins Treasured Palace was the core of the Purple Saint Ruins and only by entering the Palace would they receive the true inheritance.

"None of them."

Li Hong shook his head and spoke in a solemn tone: "You won't believe what I'm about to say. The girl that entered the Ruins Treasured Palace doesn't belong to any of the three sides and might not even be a genius from the Tianlu Islands."

“What!?”

“How.... how is this possible?”

The geniuses from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect shook their heads.

Even those from the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace nearby didn't believe this.

“You mean..... An outsider?”

Ye Yanyu and company's gazes all landed on Zhao Feng and the latter cursed in his heart.

Every eye was locked onto Zhao Feng because he was an outsider.

“Hmm? There's also one here who doesn't have the inheritance token of the three sects.”

Li Hong looked at Zhao Feng in surprise.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. What was going to happen sooner or later was finally revealed.

Right now, he was using a spectators perspective to get the most amount of rewards he could but danger always accompanied reward.

Although the little thieving cat's plan was good, it was also extremely risky.

However, if it didn't do this, Zhao Feng would find it hard to even live in the Ruins.

“Zhao Feng, what's the relationship between you and the person that entered the inheritance?”

Ye Yanyu's face went cold.

Her skin started to glow with moonlight and seemed to be like a goddess that had descended as she released her True Lord Rank aura.

"I don't know. I was taken here by a mysterious power and was the only person. Oh, and that cat."

Zhao Feng shook his head calmly.

His current situation was very dangerous and was locked on by both Ye Yanyu and Li Hong.

The three True Lord Ranks from the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace were also watching closely.

Ye Yanyu couldn't help but be slightly disappointed. She had already asked the little thieving cat about Zhao Feng's situation before.

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't say he was connected to 'Zhao Yufei' or else it would be very troublesome.

He was almost certain the outsider that entered the Ruins Treasured Palace was Zhao Yufei because the Purple Saint Ruin's target was 'Zhao Yufei' and Zhao Feng was accidentally taken in.

"The world is huge and there are many forces. If I can enter by accident, then other geniuses can as well. Maybe the Purple Saint Ruins has changed or it's broken." Zhao Feng said slowly.

"What you say is very logical. According to the seniors of the sect, the Purple Saint Ruins' energy is running out after being here for so long and there may be weak points."

The mystic robed Li Hong actually agreed with Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng was an 'accident', then there might be more 'accidents.'

In reality, Zhao Feng was directing everyone's chain of thought.

As long as he had nothing to do with the girl that entered the Ruins Treasured Palace, then his deal with Ye Yanyu was immovable.

After all, in this group right now, Ye Yanyu was still the one leading the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

"Looks like I need to split with these people soon or else when Lu Tianyi who's ranked first arrives, the situation will be out of my control."

Zhao Feng planned.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng found that the two male disciples who were pretty good with Yu Luo walked up to Li Hong and said something in a low tone.

"Yu Luo.... is dead?"

Li Hong's heart trembled. This sudden news made him feel as if he had fallen into an abyss.

Yu Luo was someone who had undergone pain with him together.

At the beginning, Yu Luo was pretty strong in the Sect and took care of Li Hong who had just entered.

In a trial, he had even saved Li Hong's life and the latter was very grateful towards Yu Luo. The two were very close and knowing that Yu Luo had died, Li Hong seemed as if he had been struck by lightning and was dazed.

"Fuck, looks like all my good luck's run out. Li Hong and Yu Luo's relationship is pretty good."

Zhao Feng felt something was going to go wrong.

He finally understood why those two looked gloatingly towards him.

Knowing that Yu Luo had died, Li Hong's heart seemed to be cut into pieces and he howled towards the sky.

Of course.

Being an expert at the True Lord Rank, he soon regained control of his emotions.

"Talk about the specifics...."

His eyes glanced coldly over Zhao Feng as he started to ask for the details. Knowing that Yu Luo died due to chasing Zhao Feng, Li Hong's face went cold and his eyes started to go red with killing intent.

"Brat, I don't care if you killed Yu Luo or not but if it weren't because of you, he wouldn't have died."

Li Hong's teeth bit his lips and they started to bleed as his eyes became full of hatred.

A powerful surge of True Lord Rank aura radiated from him and ripple of blue lightning appeared in the air. The lightning from it was even stronger than Zhao Feng's Lightning Inheritance.

"This Li Hong cultivates the path of lightning and has merged water and lightning together. The skills from his two-star Sect is much more profound than the Lightning Inheritance."

The more dangerous it was, the calmer Zhao Feng was as his God's Spiritual Eye became sharper.