

King Eye 421

Chapter 421: Zhao Yufei's voice

At this point in time, Li Hong didn't conceal his killing intent anymore and released his True Lord Rank aura that summoned the lightning and water Yuan Qi nearby.

This was the first time that Zhao Feng faced a late stage True Lord Rank.

When he had fought with Ye Yanyu before, the difference was too big and Zhao Feng didn't use all of his strength.

Zhao Feng didn't panic in front of this aura and he looked towards Ye Yanyu. According to the deal, she needed to protect him but right now, she had no signs of doing so.

Ye Yanyu had her own plans:

She wanted to use Li Hong to dampen Zhao Feng's power. Ye Yanyu started to feel as if she couldn't control Zhao Feng and was unable to see through him anymore.

Zhao Feng had made a deal after being threatened by her, but he always acted calmly and got the most benefit surviving between the three sects. Not only did he get many treasures, he had also traded with her and the Black Cliff Palace.

Ye Yanyu had the feeling that she couldn't fully control Zhao Feng anymore, especially after Zhao Feng got the Tree Yao Essence Fruit and broke through in cultivation, killing Yu Luo as well.

It wasn't hard for Zhao Feng to guess Ye Yanyu's thoughts. If she was just going to watch this, this meant that he had to take care of this himself.

After entering the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng relied on his intelligence to survive.

"Hehe, are the geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect so useless?"

Zhao Feng laughed lightly with a mocked tone.

Useless?

The Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace who were going to watch a show were surprised.

If the geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect were 'useless', then what were the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace that was always suppressed by them?

"Useless? Hillbilly, don't get cocky."

"Even if Brother Li Hong didn't find trouble, we wouldn't let you go."

Zhao Feng's words instantly caused the geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect to be angered.

He had almost offended everyone from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect in just one sentence.

"Hahaha, then I'll ask you, who was the real culprit that killed Yu Luo?"

Zhao Feng laughed.

True culprit?

The geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect paused and many turned towards the Towering Tree Yao.

"It's the Tree Yao." Someone instinctively said.

"Zhe Zhe, if Li Hong and the other two really want to take vengeance, the real culprit is right there. You can go kill it. Why would you have to trouble me, the victim?" Zhao Feng said playfully.

He purposely emphasized the words 'true culprit' and 'victim.'

The true culprit was the Towering Tree Yao and Zhao Feng had been pursued by Yu Luo. He was the victim.

"Hahaha, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect only bullies the weak and is scared of the strong. Doesn't this show how useless they are?"

Zhao Feng laughed towards the sky.

"You you...."

Li Hong was instantly speechless and the faces of the two male disciples went red and green.

This even made the faces of the other disciples turn red. They weren't figuring out how to kill the true culprit but were finding trouble for the victim.

No matter how you looked at it, it seemed as if they were scared of the strong and bullied only the weak.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was a righteous force that needed to follow justice.

It was because of this that Zhao Feng worked with the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect and not the Black Cliff Palace or Moon Demon Palace.

"Hahaha.... The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's lost all their face. They're just a bunch of people pretending to be righteous but in reality, they only bully the weak." The disciples of the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace mocked.

Being their enemy, they didn't mind hitting the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect when they were down.

The expressions of the disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect were all extremely ugly and even Ye Yanyu felt that she had lost face: "Brother Li Hong, I have a deal with Zhao Feng. We'll decide what to do after the Ruins closes."

Li Hong felt as if he had lost face for everyone and was extremely unwilling.

"Brat, I'll only use one move because of Sister Ye."

Right after he said this, Li Hong flashed towards Zhao Feng and the sudden change made Ye Yanyu's expression change but she couldn't stop it in time.

Li Hong had lost too much face and he obviously wanted to teach Zhao Feng a lesson or even kill him.

Pa!

Li Hong's palm ripple with blue lightning that contained the mobility of water and the destructive power of lightning.

Because of his perfect control, no one nearby would be harmed.

"This palm is definitely enough to kill anyone below the True Lord Rank."

If Zhao Feng used his Three Flowered Treasured Lotus and bloodline power, he could manage to barely take it but he decided to be powerful to the end.

"Fuck off!"

Zhao Feng roared as his body released a terrifying aura.

In that instant, one-tenth of the Water Moon Pirate's Source of True Spirit started to burn which allowed his battle power to flip several times.

A normal True Mystic Rank wouldn't be able to control this power as they level wasn't enough, but Zhao Feng's mental energy level had reached the early stage of the True Lord Rank.

He could control the chaotic power from burning the Source of True Spirit. And the Dark Water Heart and Tree Yao Essence Fruit strengthened his body.

Booom----

Zhao Feng's palm seemed to make a hundred flowers blossom and burn in the sky.

"He's burning his Source of True Spirit, everyone watch out!"

Ye Yanyu flashed and swiped her hands, creating a barrier of moonlight that separated the power between the two.

Peng!

A deep hole was created on the ground and extended up to ten yards before being blocked by Ye Yanyu.

If the power wasn't so concentrated, everything within a mile would be flattened.

Many disciples from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect were sent flying by the wave of air and in the dust, a figure landed next to Ye Yanyu with a smile.

"Kid, you're going to die----"

Li Hong's angry voice sounded from within the dust. Li Hong was extremely ruffled and his hair and clothes were dirty.

The disciples of the three Sects were all stunned.

It seemed like Zhao Feng had gained the upper hand just then. Although Li Hong wasn't injured, he looked ruffled as if he had been tricked.

"Stop!" Ye Yanyu exclaimed coldly and sent a ripple of moonlight that pushed back Li Hong several yards.

"Sister Ye, you're protecting an outsider!?"

Li Hong's eyes were bright red as he gritted his teeth, but he was extremely wary of Ye Yanyu's strength even if the latter was injured.

Zhao Feng stood next to Ye Yanyu and was certain that she wouldn't do anything.

Firstly, Ye Yanyu had said that she was working with Zhao Feng and warned Li Hong.

Li Hong attacking Zhao Feng was not giving her face.

Secondly, Li Hong had said only 'one move' but didn't stick to his promise, making the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect lose more face.

It could be said that in just a short while, Li Hong had lost almost all of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect's face and even Ye Yanyu couldn't stand it any longer.

"Do you think you haven't lost enough face?" Ye Yanyu said coldly.

"I...."

Li Hong seemed to realize his rashness. He had indeed used one move already and went against Ye Yanyu by doing so.

At this moment in time, the disciples from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect felt as if there was no light on their faces.

Li Hong was full of frustration.

"If you have the time, you should instead think about how to deal with the Towering Tree Yao. That way we can avenge Brother Yu Luo and get rewards at the same time." Ye Yanyu said.

"Sister Ye, you're right. The most important thing right now is to kill the real culprit. As for this brat, I'll see him after the ruins close.'

Li Hong finally calmed down.

He had already used one move and if he continued, it would only make the others laugh at him.

This chaos finally settled.

"This blue haired youth.... Is not simple."

Zhuang Wan'er from the Moon Demon Palace looked at the youth next to Ye Yanyu. Ye Yanyu also glanced at Zhao Feng. The Source of True Spirit he just burned was obviously different from his own.

Li Hong's move didn't go to waste. At least, he uncovered one of Zhao Feng's hidden cards.

Zhao Feng had another Source of True Spirit within his body and although it wasn't at the True Lord Rank, it had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and if Zhao Feng burnt it without caring for the price, it could threaten those at the True Lord Rank.

"I said before that this youth wasn't simple. No wonder he wasn't scared when trading with us."

Chi Gui's expression was solemn and felt lucky that he didn't attack Zhao Feng before.

"Li Hong just then had only casually used a move and was tricked by me."

Zhao Feng's mind was calm.

Soon, the geniuses of the three Sects gathered together once more and started to discuss how to deal with the Towering Tree Yao.

The Towering Tree Yao had been injured by the Void God Protection and there was a gap in it now.

Zhao Feng yawned as he lost interest.

Even if they killed the Towering Tree Yao, he wouldn't get the Wood Spirit Essence Soul unless he wanted to become the enemy of all three sects.

At this moment in time.

"Brother Zhao Feng."

A familiar voice from a girl sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

Who was it!?

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright. This voice was very familiar. It seemed to be.... Zhao Yufei.

But why would Zhao Yufei's voice appear in his mind?

In the next instant.

Shua!

A blurry figure appeared in Zhao Feng's mind and it was Zhao Yufei.

The Zhao Yufei in his mind smiled faintly: "Brother Zhao Feng, I'm the inheritor to the Purple Saint Ruins, but I might need your help to truly control the Ruins."

Chapter 422: Purple Saint Partial Spirit

In the limitless ocean.

This was a very large space and the sea seemed to extend into eternity.

In the distance, a large mountain stood out amongst misty ocean and it took up several hundred miles.

There was an elegant and noble building on the mountain and the most eye-catching point was the arena and floating spectator stands.

In terms of size, this was ten times bigger than the Sacred True Dragon Gathering's ancient arena.

At this point in time, a large screen that seemed to be made of water appeared in front of the mountain.

The size and quality of the screen was far better than the inheritance shadowings of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, but there was only one and within it were some clear pictures could be seen.

The pictures seemed to come from another dimension but they looked extremely real and one of the pictures was of a mysterious canyon which included the Towering Tree Yao and nearby small figures of people.

There were several powerful auras near the mountain, but all of them were dead silent.

In the sky, three immeasurable 'powers' seemed to suppress the ghosts and gods of this land.

There was no terrifying aura or burst of Yuan Qi, but a pressure from the soul that pressured thoughts and the mind.

In front of these three 'powers', even the Yuan Qi nearby seemed to be frozen.

The people on the mountain looked up to the source of these three powers like looking up to a God.

Two were male and one was female.

They were respectively:

A golden skeleton with an air of death that sat on a throne made of white bones. A pure and holy female who seemed like a Goddess of the Stars and Moon. A god of the Demonic Dao with black air surrounding him as if they were black holes.

These three 'powers' looked like three gods that ruled the world.

"The Purple Saint Ruins has lost energy dozens of times more than before and there are already several places with weak points already."

The pure and holy moon robed female's voice seemed to be like a swan's.

"Zhe Zhe, Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, looks like the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect is also planning on taking the Purple Saint Ruins for themselves." The golden skeleton said in a deep tone.

"The last time I checked, the energy within the Purple Saint Ruins could sustain it for another hundred years, but now it can only sustain it for twenty. If the three Sects teamed up, we might be able to enter." The demonic male said in a dominant tone.

Attack the Purple Saint Ruins.

The expressions of the other two powers changed and they were slightly moved. But they were obviously filled with more wariness.

The hearts of some of the experts below who heard this thumped.

The Purple Saint Ruins was ranked highly amongst other inheritances and its original owner was one step away from the Heavenly Divine Realm.

For most forces, just to be able to send their people inside to receive the inheritances was a rare opportunity.

Only the three two-star Sects had the ability to even attack the Purple Saint Ruins.

The Purple Saint Ruins was a spatial dimension that contained precious resources, rare beasts, and powerful inheritances. Its value was immeasurable.

If a certain sect was able to control the Purple Saint Ruins, it would be hard to imagine how strong they would become.

"It's not hard for to attack the Purple Saint Ruins with the three sects combined. But as long as the Purple Saint Partial Spirit is there, we can't do anything."

The holy face of the moon robed female was decisive and amongst the three, she was the strongest.

"Although the Purple Night Saint Lord's partial spirits power has lost more than 90% of its power after all these millenniums and its control of the ruins is weakening, it has merged with the core of the ruins and can destroy it with a thought."

Hearing this, the golden skeleton and demonic man went silent.

Although the three Sects could break through the Purple Saint Ruins, it wasn't worth it. After all, the owner was once the 'Purple Night Saint Lord', who had shocked thousands of clans.

"Then what does Aunt Goddess suggest?" The golden skeleton asked.

"Although we can't attack, we can try to increase the speed of the partial spirit losing its energy. In tens of years or even shorter, the partial spirit will run out of energy and then we can enter safely." The moon robed female smiled and said.

The golden skeleton and demonic man faintly nodded their heads.

The Purple Saint Ruins couldn't be forcefully attacked. They could only wear it down and this required patience.

Tens of years for them was the time it took them to enter seclusion once.

"But this time, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit seems to have realized its ending will come soon and used some method to open a path and connect with another place."

Worry appeared on the moon robed female's forehead.

"You're worried.... that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit used a lot of energy to choose an inheritor?" The golden skeleton said.

"That's right. Right now it seems as if one or two outsiders have entered the Ruins. One has to know that because our ancestors had some relationship with the Purple Night Saint Lord that we were allowed within the Ruins."

The moon robed female nodded her head.

"Aye, it's been so long but isn't there any genius at all that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit wants to take over the ruins?"

The demonic man shook his head impatiently.

The three sects had a long history and the number of prodigies that they produced was countless.

"Apparently, the Purple Night Saint Lord had a faint bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and her requirement for an inheritor would probably also need the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races."

"Ten Thousand Ancient Races? Are you joking? From the ancient era to now, how would such a legendary bloodline appear so easily? In the past ten thousand years, we've only heard of one and no one knew what happened to him/her...."

"That's right, the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines are all forbidden bloodlines that defy the heavens. For example, the Heaven's Legacy Race of the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance split into countless branches that spread across the world. Apparently, the Light Race ranked 7th in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races was the incarnation of light and when someone from the Light Race died, they would make the area they were in speed by up thousands of years...."

When the three mentioned the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, they were all respectful.

Even the famous Purple Night Saint Lord only had a faint Ten Thousand Ancient Race bloodline.

Purple Saint Ruins, within the mysterious canyon.

The geniuses from the three Sects were discussing how to attack the Towering Tree Yao.

There was a total of five True Lord Ranks and dozens of True Mystic Ranks.

However, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er, who were the strongest were injured.

"If Brother Lu Tianyi arrived, our chance of killing the Towering Tree Yao will increase greatly. We can wait for him and send people to find him." Ye Yanyu suggested.

She had used the Void God Protection before and with Lu Tianyi's cultivation, he would be able to sense it if he wasn't too far away.

"Hmph, everyone's senses are restricted in the Purple Saint Ruins and Lu Tianyi hasn't appeared for a long time. Maybe he's restricted by some kind of inheritance."

"Lu Tianyi's probably already entered the Ruins Treasured Palace. We can't wait for long."

The Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace both immediately retorted.

Lu Tianyi was too strong and if he arrived, the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace could only stand to the side.

"Why don't we rest half a day and those injured and recover? If Brother Lu has sensed the Void God Protection, he can definitely arrive within half a day. In this time, Brother Li Hong and the other uninjured True Lords can test out the Towering Tree Yao."

Ye Yanyu suggested and the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace agreed.

After all, Zhuang Wan'er and Chi Gui were both severely injured and needed to rest.

While the three were talking, Zhao Yufei's voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind and her image became clearer and clearer.

"That's so cool. Your voice and appearance can appear in my mind."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but admire.

"Hehe, I have Sister Purple Night's help, but unfortunately her power is getting weaker and weaker especially since she forcefully connected to the Azure Flower area. Now she can't fully control the ruins or she could've let Brother Zhao Feng into the Ruins Treasured Palace with just a thought."

Zhao Yufei smiled and said with some worry.

Zhao Feng knew the rough situation of the Purple Saint Ruins.

"Although the original owner of the Ruins had fallen long ago, there was still a will from her soul that remained behind, which was the Purple Saint Partial Spirit."

The Sister Purple Night that Zhao Yufei talked about should be the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

"What can I do to help?"

Zhao Feng got straight to the point.

If Zhao Yufei became the inheritor to the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng would also benefit. The two came from the same family and their relationship was always good.

"Firstly, Sister Purple Night has lost too much power. She needs to help me become the inheritor and she has lost almost all control of the dimension. The only advantage we have is that we can see everywhere in the Ruins."

Zhao Yufei paused for a moment as if waiting for Zhao Feng to digest this.

"Oh? Then doesn't this mean that we can know every secret in the Ruins?"

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up.

"Yes, but right now there's a problem. The canyon where Brother Zhao Feng is at is one of the Ruins' sources of energy and one of the weak points. Once the Towering Tree Yao is slain, this weak point will become more obvious and form a flaw. If the flaw is big enough, the experts of the outside world can enter the ruins and disrupt my inheritance."

Chapter 423: Zhao Feng's Mission

".....Once the Towering Tree Yao is slain, this weak point will become more obvious and form a flaw. If the flaw is big enough, the experts of the outside world can enter the ruins and disrupt my inheritance."

Hearing this, Zhao Feng's expression became to grow solemn.

"You want me to.... Stop the disciples of the three Sects attacking the Towering Tree Yao?"

He couldn't help but take a light breath.

After the Towering Tree Yao was injured by the Void God Protection, it had left an obvious flaw and the disciples of the three sects were bent on taking it down.

If Zhao Feng wanted to stop them, he had to fight against them.

"It's not realistic for Brother Zhao Feng alone, but Sister Purple Night will try her best to make the Ruins Treasured Palace descend. It will be able to protect the Towering Tree Yao and give Zhao Feng a chance to receive an inheritance."

Zhao Yufei explained and this made Zhao Feng let out a small breath.

He didn't think that this mysterious canyon was one of the ruins sources of power and was that important.

Once the Towering Tree Yao was slain, the loss of power would increase and a major flaw may appear.

"Brother Zhao Feng only needs to stall the three Sects until the Ruins Treasured Palace descends."

Zhao Yufei added.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. His only job was to support. If it could be completed, that'd be best but if it couldn't be, done there was nothing he could do.

The main force was the Ruins Treasured Palace.

Once the Ruins Treasured Palace descended Zhao Feng would be able to touch the core of the Purple Saint Ruins and might even get his own inheritance. With Zhao Yufei's help, Zhao Feng's chance would be much higher than the others.

"When will the Ruins Treasured Palace descend?"

Zhao Feng asked.

"At least several hours and at most a day and a half."

Zhao Yufei responded.

In his mind, after talking with Zhao Yufei, Zhao Feng understood the Purple Saint Ruin's situation better.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit, which controlled the Purple Saint Ruins was about to die and the purpose of its existence was to find an inheritor.

However, it hadn't found an inheritor from the beginning of its existence and as it was coming to its end, it faintly sensed a candidate.

Therefore, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit used the remaining will to cast its inheritance shadowing to the Azure Flower area and because its ranking was quite high and wasn't like the Heavens Legacy Inheritance that only descended part of its inheritance, it faced a great force.

Luckily, the Purple Saint Ruin's power was similar to Zhao Yufei's and was able to descend.

"Brother Zhao Feng, you can ask for what you want and Sister Purple Night will do her best to satisfy you." Zhao Yufei suddenly said.

Zhao Feng went silent. The Purple Saint Partial Spirit had almost lost full control of the ruins or else, it could send away the disciples of the three sects with just one thought. Obviously, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was dying and it had lost a lot of its original abilities.

"Can it take off the restrictions on my senses?" Zhao Feng asked for something that was realistic.

"It can."

Zhao Yufei replied after a while.

Shua!

Zhao Feng felt his mental energy become light and the restriction from the ruins disappear.

He couldn't help but be overfilled with joy. Without the restriction of the ruins on his mental energy, his God's Spiritual Eye's full capabilities could be used.

This meant that Zhao Feng's senses were extremely strong and were even stronger than those at the Origin Core Realm in the ruins.

At the same time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye caught a wisp of invisible power entering his mental energy dimension.

Inspect.

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and locked onto this invisible power.

Shua!

In the next moment, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye seemed to see through obstacles.

There was a purple dressed girl sitting in an elegant building trying to refine a crystal key in front of her.

Next to her was a faint woman who could destroy countries with her looks. Although her body wasn't physical and consisted of purple light, her every action and smile contained a superior nobility.

"Hehe, without the restrictions of the ruins, everything's different."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Through his God's Spiritual Eye, he traced the invisible power into the Ruins Treasured Palace and saw this scene.

He realized, that with the rise in his mental energy, his God's Spiritual Eye became more useful.

The purple-dressed girl was obviously Zhao Yufei and the faint figure next to her was without a doubt the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

"How... is this possible!?"

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

More accurately, at the 'Eye of Heaven' above but the latter disappeared with a 'Shua,' as if it was never there.

The mysterious canyon.

Zhao Feng's mind returned back to his body. He had traced the energy back to the other side, mainly to see how Zhao Yufei was.

It was certain that Zhao Yufei wasn't threatened, but instead, she was receiving her inheritance.

Zhao Feng was over-cautious and hence used this. He didn't realize how shocked the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was when she saw this.

Shua!

In his mind, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's figure appeared next to Zhao Yufei.

"What else is there?"

Zhao Feng relaxed after making sure Zhao Yufei was safe.

"Your eye...." The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

What?

Zhao Feng's heart soon moved. The original owner of the ruins was once a master at the Mystic Light Realm and her knowledge was definitely not simple.

Maybe she knew the source of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng was expectant of what the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was going to say next.

“I only have a small portion of the memories I had when I was alive. If I was alive right now, I would probably be able to see the source of your eye.”

However, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit furrowed her eyebrows and said something useless, making Zhao Feng speechless.

“Although your bloodline isn’t of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, your eye is definitely connected with the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said with joy.

Zhao Feng didn’t feel much after hearing this. He didn’t even know what the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were.

What Zhao Feng cared about was whether there was an inheritance that suited him in the Ruins Treasured Palace.

“Unfortunately, there’s no suitable inheritance for your eye bloodline. You’re more suited for the Ancient Dao of the Soul or the inheritances of the Eight Great God Eyes. Of course, going back a step the Ruins Treasured Palace does have lightning based skills or inheritances regarding your ice bloodline.” The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said regretfully.

“At least there is something.”

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He didn't find a truly suitable inheritance in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. But luckily this time, there were lightning inheritances in the Purple Saint Ruins or ice elemental inheritances that suited his bloodline.

Zhao Feng was already satisfied with this. If he could help Zhao Yufei become the inheritor of the ruins, then Zhao Feng's benefits would be much greater than expected.

A while later, Zhao Feng understood enough and cut the connection with Zhao Yufei and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

"Right now, all I need to do is wait for the Ruins Treasured Palace and stall for time so that the Towering Tree Yao isn't killed."

Zhao Feng thought.

Currently, Li Hong was the disciple of the three Sects who was going to attack the Towering Tree Yao and test it out.

Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er were both using this time to recover and the True Lords attacking were only Li Hong and Mo Yu from the Black Cliff Palace.

The two True Lord Ranks led twenty to thirty disciples and attacked the gap in the Towering Tree Yao time after time.

"Hahaha.... This Towering Tree Yao isn't as powerful as I imagined."

Li Hong sent a barrage of attacks and the front and ripples of lightning and water exploded on the branches of the Towering Tree Yao.

The disciples behind also unleashed their skills.

“The Void God Protection created a gap for the disciples and in this area, there are almost no branches. The Towering Tree Yao can only stand there and be hit.”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed as his face grew solemn.

It wasn’t that Li Hong was strong and had a good leadership. It was just that the opponent was weakened.

The Void God Protection’s attack was too powerful and had cleared a path for the three sects.

Looking closely, Zhao Feng saw that the main body of the Towering Tree Yao had appeared and there were many scorch marks on it.

Peng Peng Boom----

Continuous attacks came from the three sects and landed on the main body of the Towering Tree Yao.

Luckily, the Towering Tree Yao’s defense was extremely strong and this place was where the defense was the most powerful.

Although Li Hong was at the late stage True Lord Rank and his offense seemed powerful, his attacks of water and lightning were still restricted by the power of wood and grass.

However, if one place was attacked continuously, ants would still kill an elephant and finally threaten the Towering Tree Yao.

“I can’t just sit here.”

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng moved.

“What are you doing?”

Ye Yanyu suddenly opened her eyes and stared coldly at him.

"I'm very sorry for Yu Luo's death. I would like to help the fellow Daoists of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect kill the Towering Tree Yao, even if I'm not very strong."

Zhao Feng swore.

Hearing this, Ye Yanyu's face became suspicious. She didn't believe Zhao Feng had such a good heart.

This guy survived between the cracks of the three sects and never lost anything.

Would he help the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect for free?

"Fine, you can go but don't forget to not leave within three miles of me." Ye Yanyu agreed.

After all, Zhao Feng's suggestion was righteous and was willing to test the Towering Tree Yao. She couldn't decline him.

Secretly, Ye Yanyu told people to tell Li Hong to watch out for Zhao Feng.

"You guys also pay attention to him..."

Ye Yanyu ordered another one or two people.

As they interacted more often, Ye Yanyu found that Zhao Feng was very hard to control and she couldn't see what the latter's motives were.

Chapter 424: A Wolf Wearing the Skin of a Sheep

The second Zhao Feng moved, he was spotted by several geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

Sou Sou!

The two male disciples that had an enmity with Zhao Feng moved to his left and right as they 'protected' Zhao Feng.

"Thanks."

Zhao Feng gave off a comforted look and Ye Yanyu's eyes twinkled as she watched Zhao Feng's figure move further and further away.

She felt uneasy and this uneasiness increased as Zhao Feng got further away.

Even since Yu Luo's death, Ye Yanyu was instinctively wary and cautious of Zhao Feng.

At this point in time, all her attention was gathered on Zhao Feng and the blue haired figure became more and more mysterious.

As if sensing something, the blue haired youth turned around and smiled at her while looking at her in the eye.

The mysterious left eye seemed to full of limitless ice and it could see through all her secrets.

In that instance, Ye Yanyu's heart shook and a coldness extended throughout her body as if she had been seen naked.

Zhao Feng looked deeply at Ye Yanyu once more before closing in on where the others were attacking the Towering Tree Yao.

"Brother Li Hong, quickly kill Zhao Feng!"

Ye Yanyu's heart jumped as her eyes flashed coldly and an urgent voice sounded.

What? Kill Zhao Feng?

Most disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect looked at Ye Yanyu with puzzled looks. Weren't the two working together?

Before Ye Yanyu was protecting Zhao Feng, and now she wanted to kill him?

The sudden change caused many people to be dumbfounded.

However, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was led by Ye Yanyu and they all listened to her.

"Go!"

The two males next to Zhao Feng roared with excitement as they attacked.

"Hahaha, Sister Ye, you've finally thought it through. This brat doesn't suit my eye."

Li Hong laughed as he turned around and charged towards Zhao Feng.

Although he didn't understand why Ye Yanyu was doing this, he was definitely willing.

In reality, Ye Yanyu gave this order due to her 'instincts.'

Thinking back to how Zhao Feng was first threatened then to how he used her to protect himself and survive amongst the three sects, she could see the situation clearly even if she didn't fully understand it.

Firstly, Ye Yanyu couldn't see Zhao Feng's true strength and his intelligence made her feel as if she was losing control.

There was another major point. No matter who Zhao Feng's enemies were, they didn't end well, even if their cultivation was higher.

Yu Luo died as he became Zhao Feng's enemy. The two male disciples had been made fools of by Zhao Feng. Li Hong had wanted to kill Zhao Feng but he was tricked and lost face instead.

At this moment in time, Ye Yanyu suddenly became wary when Zhao Feng asked to help Li Hong and company and because of his last glance.

She was extremely decisive and the second she felt something was off, she ordered them to kill Zhao Feng.

"This woman's instincts are extremely sharp. After Yu Luo's death, she was already suspicious."

Zhao Feng didn't think that Ye Yanyu would be so quick to act. She was indeed fierce.

"Brat, surrender quickly!"

The two male disciples lept towards Zhao Feng from his left and right.

Looking down, Zhao Feng saw that he was already within range of the roots.

"Stall him!"

Ye Yanyu ordered as she flew over as well.

She knew that Zhao Feng was very fast and stronger than the two male disciples. The only thing that they could do right now was to stall Zhao Feng and win a couple breaths time for Ye Yanyu and Li Hong.

The expressions of the two male disciples became solemn as they listened to Ye Yanyu's command and tried to stall Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's mouth was filled with mockery and a coldness as if he was looking down on ants.

Plop Plop!

The two male disciples fell down from the sky. Before their bodies even touched the ground roots shot out from the ground and wrapped the two.

“Argghhh!”

Two screams came to an end as they became new fertilizers for the Towering Tree Yao.

The present geniuses widened their eyes.

What the hell just happened?

How would two peak True Mystic rank cultivators just fall into the ground?

Zhao Feng didn't do anything at all, all he did was just 'look' at them.

“Mental energy eye technique. With just one glance, he made them fall down.”

Chi Gui, who was resting, exclaimed as he saw the truth.

Sii!

The pursuing geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect all took a deep breath.

‘Zhao Feng, you killed two of our Pure Moon Spiritual Sect disciples and Yu Luo was indeed killed by you.... You hid deep enough.’

Ye Yanyu’s face was cold and the killing intent from her seemed to materialize.

Even a normal True Lord Rank couldn’t make two peak True Mystic Ranks die instantly with one glance.

Zhao Feng had hidden deep and was a wolf covered in sheepskin.

‘Brat, it looks like you’re the true culprit behind Yu Luo’s death. Don’t even think about running. Give me your life----’

Li Hong’s eyes were bright red and killing intent filled his face as his eyes bulged out.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng’s body flashed with lightning and he seemed like the God of Lightning as his Yin Shadow Cloak flapped as his speed jumped up.

In terms of speed, Zhao Feng wasn’t much slower than Li Hong of the late stage True Lord Rank.

Shua Shua!

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng turned into more than a dozen figures. Some of them were illusions while others were Yin Shadow Doppelgangers.

When Li Hong arrived, the figures had all gone in different directions and Zhao Feng’s true body was concealed in the forest.

‘He actually ran away....’

Li Hong's face became twisted under his immense killing intent.

Shua!

A faint figure of Zhao Feng suddenly appeared near the ground as ran off.

"Bastard, die----"

Li Hong released his anger and rage and he leapt towards Zhao Feng.

In this instant, all of his emotions had been released and he forgot about the danger on the ground.

As Li Hong was going closer and closer to the ground, the roots below started to get ready.

"What's going on? Why is Li Hong doing the same as Yu Luo before and charging towards the ground?"

"Yu Luo was filled with greed and Li Hong lost his mind due to his anger."

The spectating disciples of the three Sects felt something was wrong.

"Li Hong, watch out!"

Ye Yanyu's expression changed drastically as she yelled.

Her voice was like thunder as it boomed in Li Hong's mind.

Break!

Ye Yanyu waved her hand and a beam of moonlight rushed through the air and destroyed the figure of Zhao Feng.

It was only a Yin Shadow doppelganger.

Li Hong awoke from his dream and realized that he was extremely close to the ground and almost within range of the roots.

Qiu Qiu Qiu!

The roots broke through the earth and shot towards Li Hong.

Li Hong roared and sent beams of water and lightning as his figure turned into an arc of lightning that pushed aside the roots and flew into the skies.

At the last moment, Li Hong had used a secret technique to escape.

“So close!”

Li Hong who had just escaped death was covered in cold sweat.

“Unfortunate.... Just missed this opportunity.”

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful as he stood on the ground.

His Eye of Heart was about to trick Li Hong but it was disabled by Ye Yanyu.

In that instance when Li Hong was filled with rage, a flaw had appeared in his heart and Zhao Feng's Eye of Heart took advantage of it. If Ye Yanyu didn't arrive in time, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect would have lost a late stage True lord Rank genius.

The weird thing was that Zhao Feng stood on the ground but he didn't receive any attacks from the Towering Tree Yao.

Ye Yanyu coldly locked onto where Zhao Feng stood. Her state of heart, as well as other abilities, were obviously stronger than Li Hong's.

Zhao Feng understood how terrifying Ye Yanyu was and so he continued to travel towards the Towering Tree Yao.

"Why isn't he being attacked by the Towering Tree Yao?"

Ye Yanyu's eyebrows furrowed but she didn't pursue Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was within the attack range of the Towering Tree Yao but he wasn't attacked by it. No one else had this special 'right.'

Ceng Ceng Sou!

Zhao Feng continuously jumped and landed on the Towering Tree Yao's branches.

"What the heck.... Why isn't the Towering Tree Yao attacking him?"

"This guy's not just weird."

The geniuses of the three sects stared with bulging eyes as they watched Zhao Feng walk easily among the branches of the Towering Tree Yao.

The Towering Tree Yao seemed to ignore his existence.

Teng!

Zhao Feng landed in the inner areas of the Towering Tree Yao and nodded his head faintly: "Towering Tree Yao, let us fight together."

Hu~

The branches of the Towering Tree Yao rattled as it spoke through mental energy.

"When Lord Purple Saint said that there were reinforcements, I thought it would at least be a True Lord Rank. Aye, but it looks like it's just you."

The Towering Tree Yao was somewhat disappointed.

"Hehe, Towering Tree Yao, if I can help you beat this group of people and help you recover by half, how will you repay me?"

Zhao Feng smiled.

The Towering Tree Yao obviously didn't think of its reinforcement much. However, this was normal as Zhao Feng's cultivation was not high enough. Only those at the True Lord Rank or higher would enter the Towering Tree Yao's eye.

"There's five True lord Ranks and dozens of True Mystic Ranks. You think you can beat them alone and help me recover by half? Junior, you overestimate yourself and underestimate the power of the Void God Protection."

The Towering Tree Yao said.

"Stop."

Zhao Feng interrupted the Towering Tree Yao: "If I really do this, can you let me cultivate a bit with your Wood Spirit Essence Soul?"

"Hmph, if you really can do it and help me through this, what's wrong with me letting you cultivate using my origin Wood Spirit Essence Soul?" The Towering Tree Yao agreed instantly.

Chapter 425: Ten True Lords

Zhao Feng and the Towering Tree Yao soon came to an agreement.

In the forests, Ye Yanyu, Li Hong and Mo Yu from the Black Cliff Palace surveyed the Towering Tree Yao.

"Zhao Feng actually successfully teamed up with the Towering Tree Yao."

Li Hong gritted his teeth. After just passing by the doors of death, his back was drenched in cold sweat and the geniuses of the three sects all found the change in the situation.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng stood on the Towering Tree Yao's branches but the latter was calm and didn't attack him.

"This person's been planning it for a long time and is a wolf hiding in sheepskin. Several disciples of the sect were killed by him, including Yu Luo at the True Lord Rank. If it weren't for my fast reactions, Brother Li Hong probably would have....."

Ye Yanyu's face was filled with killing intent and her chest heaved.

Ever since entering the Purple Saint Ruins, no one had ever made her so mad that she wanted to kill them herself.

From the start, Ye Yanyu seemed to be threatening Zhao Feng but in reality, she was his biggest 'umbrella.'

If it weren't for Ye Yanyu, Zhao Feng, an outsider wouldn't be able to walk steadily and gain benefits amongst the three sects.

"If it wasn't because of me, Yu Luo and them wouldn't have died....."

Ye Yanyu felt guilty and humiliated. Her jade hands were clenched together and her teeth almost pierced her lips.

However, her heart was strong and she soon calmed down.

Ye Yanyu knew that facing Zhao Feng who specialized in mental energy, any flaw in the mind would result in being used.

"Goddess Ye, before you came, the Wicked Teeth three almost all died at this person's hands. He even escaped Chi Gui's tracking skill without being injured." Mo Yu said solemnly.

He had heard Chi Gui talk about Zhao Feng.

"Sister Ye, how would you be used by the brat with your intelligence?"

Li Hong took a deep breath and said in dissatisfaction. If it weren't for her protecting Zhao Feng, the latter would find it hard to live so well.

"This is my fault but relax, I will kill him myself." Ye Yanyu said coldly.

At the same time, she started to think about how she fell into Zhao Feng's plan?

In a spark, she realized the key point which was the most critical part of this plan or else Ye Yanyu wouldn't have been used.

'Little.... Thieving.... Cat!'

Ye Yanyu's figure trembled as she spat out word by word.

This was the weirdest part of the plan. Zhao Feng didn't even know Ye Yanyu before he met her. If the two didn't know each other, why would Zhao Feng trick her?

The true key point was the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat met Ye Yanyu and purposely led her to its 'original owner' and seemed to threaten him.

"Little thieving cat!"

Ye Yanyu coldly spread her spiritual sense to detect the little thieving cat.

However, no matter where her spiritual sense went, through clothes and interspatial rings, she couldn't find any trace of it.

Miao Miao!

A dark silver grey cat slightly bigger than a palm stood on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

The human and cat accompanied one another as if they were one.

"Little thieving cat, your plan was dangerous but the rewards are pretty good...."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and stroked the little thieving cat's ears.

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and made several actions, signaling the bitterness it had faced. Immediately following that, the little thieving cat spat out a part of the Life Returning Grass onto Zhao Feng's hand.

"My Life Returning Grass, little thieving cat, how dare you steal it...."

Ye Yanyu's face went green and red. Her eyes were enough to kill people. With her quiet and calm attitude, she had never been so angry before.

"The little thieving cat still places great importance on emotions and only stole one part of the Life Returning Grass or why would your interspatial rings still have stuff? En, it also told me not to kill you."

Zhao Feng shook his head. Although the little thieving cat had tricked Ye Yanyu, it had only stolen a Life Returning Grass and completed what Zhao Feng asked for.

After all, Ye Yanyu was pretty nice to the little thieving cat.

'I don't need its pity. I will kill this brat myself. Little thieving cat, I don't blame you as we all have different sides."

Ye Yanyu's eyes became warmer when it landed on the little thieving cat.

When the two had paired up, the little thieving cat had given her a lot of luck and joyful times.

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws again and seemed to ask her to do something.

"What.... You want me and him to.... That's impossible!"

Ye Yanyu's face went red and she almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Although no one else understood, Zhao Feng still knew what the little thieving cat meant.

"Get in there."

Zhao Feng expressionlessly threw the little thieving cat into the Spiritual Pet Bag by grabbing its ears.

After that, he didn't bother with Ye Yanyu and company anymore and took out the Life Returning Grass which he gave to the Towering Tree Yao.

"This is the Life Returning Grass. I believe I've completed half of my promise."

Zhao Feng said.

"Life Returning Grass."

The Towering Tree Yao was surprised and took it with a gust of green wind.

Its main trunk opened like a mouth and it ate the Life Returning Grass. The Life Returning Grass was indeed worthy of being a legendary treasure. Even the damage caused by Void God Protection started to heal.

"Kid, it looks like I've underestimated you. The Life Returning Grass is enough to heal half my injuries but the other half of the deal is that you need to push back these geniuses, which isn't that easy."

The Towering Tree Yao laughed.

Zhao Feng stood on the branches of the tree as his blue hair blew gently in the wind.

He didn't move at all and seemed to be part of the Towering Tree Yao.

Only defend, don't attack. This was Zhao Feng's plan.

The Towering Tree Yao was Zhao Feng's biggest protection and they had the advantage in the landscape.

The three sects didn't attack straight away. Maybe it was because Zhao Feng's 'sudden betrayal' brought too much shock to the three sects.

The five True Lords, Ye Yanyu, Zhuang Wan'er, Li Hong, Chi Gui and Mo Yu got together and started to talk.

"Amongst the True Lords, Chi Gui specializes in eye skills and we hope you can give it your all in the upcoming battle." Ye Yanyu suggested.

Amongst the geniuses that entered the Ruins, Chi Gui's eye bloodline could be said to be among the best.

Back at the cave, his secret technique had even injured Ye Yanyu.

"This brat's eye bloodline is strong but he hasn't reached the True Lord Rank in the end and I have confidence in an eye bloodline faceoff. However, I've still injured from using the forbidden skill before and I'm not 100% certain...."

Chi Gui cried bitterly in his heart. In reality, he was asking the other two sects for treasures.

Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er looked at each other before taking out some treasures from their interspatial items.

These were enough to help Chi Gui recover.

"Thank you for all your help. Let me heal up a bit and then my Black Wicked Eye will be able to battle that brat."

Chi Gui's voice was raspy and the white flames in his eyes seemed to twist as a dot appeared in the middle.

Everyone was expectant of him as they had all experienced it. Even if it wasn't able to beat Zhao Feng, it could still gain the upper hand.

They foresaw a great battle between the 'Eye bloodlines.'

"I'm looking forward to this as well."

Zhao Feng stood in the tree and none of the actions of the three sects escaped his God's Spiritual Eye.

Chi Gui's Black Wicked Eye was extremely powerful and Zhao Feng had experienced it personally when Chi Gui used the Dark Lantern Ghost Eye, which almost forced Zhao Feng into desperation.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng didn't care about the price and finally destroyed the Dark Lantern Ghost Eye, he probably wouldn't be able to escape.

If it was before, Zhao Feng didn't feel confident to face Chi Gui's eye bloodline head on as their difference in cultivation was too big.

However, Zhao Feng had grown rapidly in the ruins and his God's Spiritual Eye became more powerful.

Sou Sou Sou----

The sound of flying came again and the air was filled with wickedness.

"Great, our Moon Demon Palace's reinforcements are finally here."

The geniuses of the Moon Demon Palace exclaimed.

The group from the Moon Demon Palace arrived and the leader was a bald man with black armor whose cultivation had reached the True Lord Rank.

Now the number of True Lord Ranks had reached six.

This wasn't the end. Another hour later, more reinforcements arrived. Some were from the three sects while others were from the one-star clans under them.

As time passed, more and more geniuses started to gather in the mysterious canyon.

All of this was because of Ye Yanyu's Void God Protection which allowed everyone within a thousand miles to feel it.

"There's already over.... A hundred geniuses here." Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

Two hours later. The number of True Lord Rank cultivators present had reached ten.

Amongst them, two or three had broken through to the True Lord Rank in the Purple Saint Ruins.

After all, there was a large number of peak True Mystic Rank geniuses and it wasn't surprising for a couple to break through to the True Lord Rank in the ruins.

"Ten True Lord ranks, a hundred geniuses, all of them not weaker than an overwhelming prodigy of the Azure Flower Continent.... Luckily, that Lu Tianyi hasn't arrived. I told the Purple Saint Partial Spirit to give him some trouble."

Zhao Feng's heart wasn't calm. It was hard to imagine what kind of battle there was going to be.

The nervousness and trembling due to tension from the Towering Tree Yao couldn't escape Zhao Feng's senses.

Indeed.

If there weren't any accidents, with the Towering Tree Yao's current state, it would perish within a maximum of two hours.

Chapter 426: Black Wicked Eye

Mysterious canyon, within the forests.

The ten True Lord Rank auras spread across the sky and made clouds turn. The air was filled with different elements and colours.

At this point in time.

The forces of the three sects had reached a hundred people, far stronger than before.

"Human, looks like the second half of your promise will be hard to complete. I can't escape this."

The sad voice of the Towering Tree Yao sounded next to Zhao Feng's ears.

Under normal situations, even if there was twice the number of True Lord Ranks present, they couldn't finish off the Towering Tree Yao.

However, the Towering Tree Yao had been injured by the Void God Protection and a massive hole had appeared.

There was no protection where the hole was, and it hadn't healed.

This meant that the geniuses of the three sects could attack the Towering Tree Yao freely and because of this gap the Towering Tree Yao could only be hit and do nothing. Even a true Origin Core Realm expert wouldn't be able to withstand this.

Zhao Feng perched on the trees and was expressionless: "It's indeed a bit more troublesome than I thought."

Compared with the Towering Tree, Yao Zhao Feng was calmer.

"Human, do you have any plans? What do I need to do?"

Maybe because of Zhao Feng's calmness, the Towering Tree Yao saw a ray of hope.

Although the Towering Tree Yao was strong, it could only sit there and be attacked.

Therefore, all of its hope landed on Zhao Feng.

"Wait for them to come over."

Zhao Feng didn't want to explain too much.

He opened the God's Spiritual Eye and inspected the ten true Lords.

With the God's Spiritual Eye every True Lord's situation, element of their skill, state of health etc appeared in front of him.

"Of the ten True Lords, three are at the late stage True Lord Rank, four early stage True Lord rank and three beginning stage True Lord Ranks."

Zhao Feng murmured.

The only ones that Zhao Feng was wary of were Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er.

Zhao Feng didn't have the any confidence to fight any one of them head on.

Of course, right now it wasn't a problem of single combat anymore.

Zhao Feng was facing all of them.

It's starting!

Sou Sou Sou Sou----

The ten True Lord Rank geniuses led the hundred True Spirit Realms and headed towards the gap of the Towering Tree Yao.

The gap's protection was destroyed by the Void God Protection, leaving behind only the main trunk that wasn't fully healed yet.

"Attack!"

The ten True Lord Ranks all sent long range attacks and skills towards the trunk of the Towering Tree Yao.

When one reached the True Lord Rank, they could attack the target from a hundred yards away.

Peng Peng Boom---- the main trunk of the Towering Tree Yao took the brunt of the attacks head on and its branches rattled. Behind the ten True Lords were more True Spirit Realm geniuses whose power could destroy a small force straight away.

There was no tactic, no strategy, but overwhelming numbers.

Luckily, the Towering Tree Yao's body was extremely strong and could take damage from the ten True Lord Ranks and a hundred True Spirit Realms head on for a while.

"Human, quickly think of something. I can only stand here and be hit and will die within two hours."

The Towering Tree Yao's tone was urgent.

"Do these people think that I'm non-existent?"

Zhao Feng perched on the branch and watched the barrage of attacks from the three sects silently.

He soon understood the intention of the three sects. As long as they slew the Towering Tree Yao, Zhao Feng would lose his protection. At that time, wouldn't he be easily captured?

Therefore, if Zhao Feng didn't do anything, the ten True Lord Ranks would do nothing as well.

"Let's start."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye suddenly opened, and his left eye seemed to radiate ice.

Shua!

The hearts of some True Spirit Realm experts shook.

"Kill!"

'Hand over the Wood Spirit Essence soul!'

“Arghhh.... Senior brother! Why... did you attack me!!?”

Chaos broke out amongst the group. Some True Spirit Realms suddenly lost control of their emotion and attacked the people next to them.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Blood flew everywhere as several disciples from the three sects were killed by those next to them.

Eye of heart!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye faintly scanned over the group.

In just a short while, four to five geniuses from the three sects were controlled by Zhao Feng's Eye of Heart and attacked those next to them.

“Everyone watch out!”

The three sects panicked, and everyone only cared for themselves.

No one under the True Lord Rank could block Zhao Feng's Eye of Heart and in just one glance, their emotions were controlled.

Facing those would could 'betray' them at any second, how would the disciples have the heart to attack the Towering Tree Yao?

'Eye of Illusion!’

Zhao Feng's attacks didn't stop and his God's Spiritual Eye continued scanning.

Plop Plop!

Two disciples from the three sects fell from the skies and landed close to the earth.

Shuuuu-----

Roots broke out of the earth and dragged these geniuses into the ground as they became new fertilisers.

The group of the three sects became more chaotic.

“Chi Gui, if you may.”

Ye Yanyu’s eyes flashed as she turned towards Chi Gui.

Chi Gui was the one that specialised in eye bloodline techniques the best amongst the Ten True Lords.

“Leave him to me!”

Chi Gui’s harrumphed coldly as the ring on his nose flew through the air.

When Zhao Feng used his bloodline, Chi Gui was watching.

“This brat’s bloodline is more based towards mental energy. Before I finish him, no one without soul protective items go close. Those with cultivation lower than the peak True Mystic Rank should stay away.”

Chi Gui ordered and after this was said the ten True Lord Ranks started to organise themselves.

Over two thirds of the people retreated, and the remaining geniuses' cultivation had reached the peak True Mystic Rank or had good soul protective items.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng was going to attack but he suddenly felt a cold and wicked aura enter his soul.

Black Wicked Eye!

Chi Gui's eyes flashed with a white flame as a mysterious dark dot appeared in the centre of his eye.

The two looked at each other and the Black Wicked Eye faced the God's Spiritual Eye.

"Outsider.... Let me see how strong your eye bloodline is!"

Chi Gui licked his lips as battle intent surged in his eyes.

Thinking about how his eye bloodline had lost to the opponent before, his heart was filled with unwillingness and desire to truly battle.

And now this chance was finally here.

Black Wicked Eye vs God's Spiritual Eye!

A clash of eye bloodlines!

Peng!

The dot of Chi Gui's Black Wicked Eye suddenly shook and in the next instant an invisible bridge seemed to extend from him to Zhao Feng.

The disciples of the three sects didn't understand what was going on.

The 'ghost bridge' crushed onto Zhao Feng and the latter felt a wicked air travel over from the bridge. His body started to go cold as the power belonging to the Black Wicked Eye crashed onto him.

A normal expert's soul would probably be destroyed by this terrifying air of evilness and become a shell that had no thoughts.

Shua!

A white ghost claw suddenly shot out from the bridge towards Zhao Feng. This large claw was enough to envelop an entire room and Zhao Feng's body had been locked on by the ghost bridge, meaning that he couldn't dodge.

"To be able to reach so deep in a bloodline. Indeed, worthy of a two-star sect."

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and inspected Chi Gui's skill.

Through the Black Wicked Eye, Chi Gui reached a limit on how to use the air of evilness and his methods were hard to fend against.

"Break!"

Zhao Feng circulated the ice pond within his mind and clashed with the power from the ghost bridge.

The God's spiritual Eye contained a power that seemed to be able to shock ghosts and gods and a coldness that seeped straight to the bone was released.

The ghost claw was instantly pushed aside by the simplest way and almost faded. The ghost bridge started to shake and become unstable.

“Go!”

Chi Gui gently tapped his ghost bag and from it out came dozens of brutal ghosts. Some were in the shapes of humans while others were in the shape of beasts and their auras were released.

A part of these ghost merged into the bridge and the ghost bridge became more stable and realistic.

Another portion of the ghosts howled under the ghost bridge’s power and turned into a white flame that burned towards Zhao Feng.

“Using outside help to increase his eye bloodline technique.”

Zhao Feng learnt something now. To defeat Zhao Feng, Chi Gui had made many requirements of the other sects and the other disciples of the Black Cliff Palace gave him many resources.

Chi Gui could be said to be well prepared to battle Zhao Feng.

Wu~

With the merging of nearly a hundred ghosts, Chi Gui’s Black Wicked Eye’s attack became fiercer.

‘Zhe zhe zhe, Brother Chi Gui’s Black Wicked Eye’s and methods are uncountable.’

“Even Ye Yanyu that bitch was injured by the Black Wicked Eye.’

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace laughed smugly.

The other nine True Lord Ranks were also satisfied with this situation.

'Looks like even if Chi Gui can't win that brat will be suppressed. This means that we can attack safely.'

The True Lords nodded their heads.

Ye Yanyu's eyes flashed: "Chi Gui indeed didn't disappoint us. But to be safe, we'll send two True Lord Ranks to support Chi Gui and if it's done well, we may even slay him."

Unknowingly, she felt uneasy about Chi Gui's battle with Zhao Feng.

Maybe Zhao Feng's calculations towards her and his mysterious had left a deep impression on her.

Sou! Sou!

Another two True lords of the nine remaining True Lord Ranks went to support Chi Gui.

Chapter 427: Double Kill

When Zhao Feng and Chi Gui fought each other with their eye bloodlines, two other True Lords came over to help.

A total of three true Lord Ranks faced Zhao Feng.

"A measly True Mystic Rank brat can die without regret after fighting three true Lord Ranks at once."

One of the True Lord Rank females said. Her skin seemed to be made of snow and she spoke in a mocked tone.

She was one of the two True Lord Ranks supporting Chi Gui and came from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect and one of the lucky ones to break through to the True Lord Rank.

"Sister Gong, don't underestimate him. Someone who is able to make Chi Gui fight and be placed of great importance by Sister Ye isn't simple. Brother Yu Luo is an example."

The other early stage True Lord Rank black faced youth warned.

“Brother Yu Luo was once one of the three handsome mens of the Sect and I had loved him for many years but was too scared to tell him. Now that I’ve reached the True Lord Rank I had the chance to be his.... But unfortunately this dream was shattered.”

Tears flashed in the girl’s eyes which was soon replaced by cold killing intent.

She wouldn’t pass the chance to kill Zhao Feng.

“I can’t drag it out any longer.”

Zhao Feng saw the arrival of the two True Lord Ranks out of the corner of his eyes.

At this point in time a ghastly white flame had burned to almost Zhao Feng’s body.

This flame could burn flesh and lifeforce and even erode the soul. It was extremely troublesome.

Chi Gui’s usage of bloodlines made expanded Zhao Feng’s eye level.

Under normal situations Zhao Feng would definitely fight with Chi Gui longer as he could learn many things.

However, the situation right now was different.

The Towering Tree Yao wouldn’t survive if this dragged out by more than 2 hours and Zhao Feng faced the threat of other True Lord Ranks.

Lightning Fire God’s Eye!

A transparent glow of lightning and fire sparkled in Zhao Feng's eye.

Whoosh!

An azure ball of lightning flames instantly crashed onto the ghost bridge and screams came from within the white flames started to extinguish.

"An eye skill attack with the elements of lightning and fire...."

Chi Gui's heart shook as a destructive aura extended across the ghost bridge and hit his Black Wicked Eye.

Weng~~

The ghost bridge consisting of countless ghosts started to shake and fade.

Large amounts of ghosts started to smoke from the terrifying power of lightning and fire.

In that instance, Chi Gui's soul seemed to be hit by lightning and fire.

Boom!

Immediately following that was the second round of Lightning Fire God's eye which focused more on Chi Gui himself.

Crack!

The ghost bridge instantly broke.

“Ghost God breaking through the Void!”

Chi Gui’s Black Wicked eye spun and a sudden dark beam shot out which managed to block the Lightning Fire God’s Eye.

The dark beam was extremely mysterious and could block physical as well as mental energy attacks.

Boom Boom Boom!!

The Lightning Fire God’s eye was pierced through by Chi Gui and one third of the beam still continued to shoot towards Zhao Feng and its speed was the as fast as the Lightning Fire God’s Eye.

“En, this dark beam..... condenses all the power into one straight line for the most direct attack.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye started to reach its maximum capabilities and in terms of thinking Zhao Feng was several times faster than the dark beam. This was the power the God’s Spiritual Eye gave him.

God’s Spiritual Eye - Copy!

The blue light in Zhao Feng’s left eye glowed and within the dimension of his left eye, the freezing pond started to ripple.

Qiuu----

A ray of cold light shot out from the left eye which clashed with Chi Gui’s dark beam.

Chi Gui’s dark beam was first frozen before being shattered.

“What’s going on? It’s the same secret skill as mine but with a different element.....”

Chi Gui was stunned.

He had watched his Ghost God breaking through the Void be destroyed by his own skill.

Qiu--

The remaining lightning fire on Chi Gui hadn't been extinguished and the cold ray of light still had half of its power remaining as it landed on his body.

A chilling coldness instantly froze his flesh and soul.

Chi Gui hiccuped and understood the meaning of the combination of lightning and fire.

"Hehe, this move can be said to be a varied form of the Eye of Soul. Let's call it the Ice Soul Shooting Line or Ice Soul Charge."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

The Eye of Ice Soul focused mainly on freezing the opponents thoughts and mind and was a continuous attack whereas this Ice Soul Shooting Line was about explosiveness and was like Chi Gui's Ghost God breaking through the Void which could block the attack of others.

"Copying technique? Your eye bloodline....."

Chi Gui's eyes bulged and his mouth dropped open.

At this moment he was lightly injured from the Lightning Fire and Ice Soul but none of this surpassed the shock right now.

Eye of Illusion!

Zhao Feng once again used his God's Spiritual Eye.

The next moment.

Chi Gui appeared in a cold dimension with chains of lightning bounding him.

"Illusion restricting my thought?"

Chi Gui was slightly surprised but didn't panic. He had obviously seen similar skills before.

Pa Pa Pa!

Zhao Feng whipped a spiky metal whip heavily onto Chi Gui and kept on torturing his consciousness.

When one's mental energy consciousness was tortured to the maximum, they would become tired and faint.

Chi Gui obviously knew what situation he was in.

The problem was that he was in midair and after a couple breaths he would fall onto the ground, becoming fertiliser for the Towering Tree Yao.

"Vengeance Ghost Spirit Explosion!"

Chi Gui gritted his teeth and the black nose ring trembled as it released a powerful source of ghost power.

In the physical dimension Chi Gui's forehead started to burn with a ghost power which created an indescribable shaking of the soul.

Huang!

Waves of black air started to flow everywhere within the illusion dimension and Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. The energy he needed to use to maintain the illusion dimension instantly became several times larger.

Chi Gui was going to force his way out.

If it were a normal one on one battle Zhao Feng would definitely drag it out because he was confident in the God's Spiritual Eye's mental energy source.

However, the situation was different right now.

His opponent wasn't just Chi Gui, there was nine other True Lord Ranks and two of them had arrived.

"What's going on.... Chi Gui seems to be suppressed?"

The black faced youth and elegant female were slightly surprised.

Just not long ago the clash of their bloodlines had made the hearts of the watching geniuses shake. However, it was obvious Zhao Feng had turned the tide and was the one now surprising Chi Gui.

Chi Gui's body was slightly scorched and sweat appeared on his forehead as he struggled.

"Looks like we've underestimated him. Even Chi Gui can't suppress him...."

Ye Yanyu who was watching far away had a solemn expression but luckily the two supporting True Lord Ranks had arrived.

“Zhao Feng and Chi Gui are at a vital point and can’t be distracted. This is the best chance to kill him.”

Killing intent appeared on the elegant female’s face.

“That’s right. We can’t help in terms of eye bloodline but if we kill Zhao Feng everything will be solved.”

The black faced youth nodded his head.

The two were smart and saw where the problem was at.

Sou Sou!

The two True Lord Ranks flew through the air and got closer to Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng was standing in the forests and within the boundaries of the Towering Tree Yao, there was seven other True Lord Ranks and many True Spirit Realms helping. As long as the two didn’t get too deep and attacked from far away, they still had a high chance of success.

“Three True Lord Ranks teaming up. You overestimate me.”

Zhao Feng’s light laughter was accompanied with a killing intent.

Shua!

Zhao Feng retracted his God’s Spiritual Eye and Chi Gui’s consciousness instantly returned back to his body. His face was pale white and almost fell over head first.

At this moment in time Chi Gui saw the other two True Lord Ranks charge towards Zhao Feng.

“Stop!”

Chi Gui cursed. Through the battle just then he understood how dangerous Zhao Feng was. Even normal True Lord Ranks would find it hard to block his eye bloodline skills.

All he could do right now was use his Black Wicked Eye which only had 60% of its battle power left to stall Zhao Feng.

However.

Zhao Feng ignored his Black Wicked Eyes' distractions and focused on the two True Lord Ranks closing in.

"You can all stay behind."

Zhao Feng suddenly waved his hand.

Shua Shua!

From below the earth burst out two dark silver figures that lept towards the black faced youth and elegant girl from behind.

"What's that---- not good!!"

Chi Gui's eyes flashed and exclaimed.

The two dark silver figures were two Dark Silver Poison Corpses and their auras were comparable to the True Lord Rank ghost corpses.

The two True Lord Ranks instantly were pincer attacked by the two poison corpses and Zhao Feng.

The elegant girl was a bit behind and instantly was ambushed by the two poison corpses.

“Save me....”

The elegantly dressed female exclaimed. She had just reached the True Lord Rank not long ago and was in an extremely dangerous situation facing two poison corpses.

Shu Shu Shu----

Under Zhao Feng’s control, the two dark silver poison corpses waved their poisonous scorpion claws and ripped towards the girl.

The elegant girl panicked as her Qi of True Spirit protection was ripped apart from the claws.

Shu-

A bloody gash was left on her snow white skin and the instant the poison entered her body, her blood froze. She had half stepped into the doors of death.

Shu Shu--

Immediately following after that her dress and body was pierced through by the two ghost corpses and eaten. No matter how pretty she was, at the end of the day she was still a bunch of bones.

The gruesome scene made the other seven True Lord Ranks take in deep cold breaths.

“Sister Gong!”

The black faced youth was stunned by what he saw.

He first reactions wasn't to take revenge but to run.

Terrifying!

Zhao Feng's strength was hidden deep and had concealed two ghost corpses.

"Eye of Ice Soul!"

However, just as he had flown out several yards a weird coldness extended throughout his body.

With his early stage True Lord Rank cultivation, his thoughts and mind slowed down to a rate even worse than those at the True Human Rank.

Shu Shu Shu----

The two ghost corpses clawed and bit furiously as they ripped the black faced True Lord into pieces.

"That's two."

Zhao Feng emotionlessly slayed two True Lord Ranks then directed the two poison corpses towards Chi Gui.

Chapter 428: The Third Kill

In just a short moment, two True Lord Ranks had died to the poison corpses.

The seven True Lords and geniuses of the three sects were stunned by this sudden change.

Everything came too fast. Just a moment before, Zhao Feng was being suppressed by Chi Gui from their eye bloodline battle and with the arrival of two more True Lord Ranks, this was getting extremely dangerous for Zhao Feng.

Who knew that the situation would take a sudden twist?

Of the three True Lord Ranks, two were slain and the remaining, Chi Gui, was in extreme danger.

“Two poison corpses that have technically reached the True Lord Rank and have such a dominant poison.... How is this possible!?”

Chi Gui couldn't believe his eyes.

How difficult was it to raise a ghost corpse to the True Lord Rank?

Chi Gui personally knew how hard this was. He had spent many years and resources to obtain two of them, whereas Zhao Feng had only stolen them from another Black Cliff Palace disciple and at that time, the two weren't even at the peak True Mystic Rank.

“Earth Yin Poison Mushroom. He must have got the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom!”

Chi Gui suddenly thought of something and understood. Only the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom had the ability to raise a ghost corpse to the True Lord Rank so easily.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng also had the Sky Marking Stone, Deadly Yin Crystal Bone, and claws of the giant scorpion.

With so many top materials, these two corpses were armored to the bone.

Go!

Zhao Feng controlled the two dark silver poison corpses and made them charge towards Chi Gui.

“Not good... run!”

Chi Gui's soul almost flew away from fear.

He knew how terrifying the poison of the ancient scorpion was. On top of that, Zhao Feng had the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom. With the combination of the two poisons, anyone that bled would die.

As long as the ghost corpses sliced through their skin, their lives were left behind.

Eye of Ice Soul!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye flashed with a coldness as he locked onto Chi Gui.

Chi Gui's body froze and his thoughts started to slow down as his speed instantly became 60-70% slower.

Sou Sou!

The two dark silver ghost corpses came closer.

"Am I going to die here....?"

Chi Gui felt as if he was frozen in ice and the aura of death approached him.

With the Eye of Ice Soul locked onto him, he definitely couldn't fight against the two dark silver poison corpses and would certainly die if his skin was cut open.

At this moment, Chi Gui regretted giving Zhao Feng the Deadly Yin Crystal Bone and Claws of the giant scorpion. These two strengthened the ghost corpses' sharpness and poison.

If Zhao Feng didn't have those two materials, the two ghost corpses would only barely be at the True Lord Rank level and would not be this threatening.

"Brother Chi....."

The skinny Mo Yu from the Black Cliff Palace roared as he quickly flew over in this direction.

Go!

Chi Gui gritted his teeth and summoned the remaining blood silver corpse.

He only had two True Lord Rank ghost corpses, but one of them was smashed to smithereens by the Towering Tree Yao.

Of course, this blood silver corpses' battle power was comparable to the early stage True Lord Rank and should be able to stall them for a while.

Shu Shu Peng Boom!----

The two dark silver poison corpses lept towards the blood silver corpse and started to tear at one another.

Under normal situations, Chi Gui's blood silver ghost corpse could last a while against the two, but right now his thoughts were slowed down due to the Eye of Ice Soul and couldn't fully control his blood silver corpse. Only 60-70% of its full battle power could be used.

In just a few blows, the two dark silver poison corpses were suppressing the blood silver corpse.

"If I can get this blood silver corpse, my overall strength would rise dramatically."

A thought appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

Chi Gui didn't know that this thought allowed him to survive. If Zhao Feng really wanted to kill Chi Gui, he only needed to stall the blood silver corpse with one of the dark silver poison corpses then use the other poison corpse and his Eye of Ice Soul as well as Lightning Fire God's Eye to attack Chi Gui. At that time he would have at least a 70% success rate.

However, Zhao Feng wanted the blood silver ghost corpse. He used his Eye of Ice Soul to restrain Chi Gui then started to push the blood silver ghost corpse towards the ground.

Peng Peng Boom---

Chi Gui's blood silver corpse was soon forced near the ground.

Xiu Xiu Xiu-----

Roots broke out from under the earth.

"Leave this corpse, I still have uses for it."

Zhao Feng told the Towering Tree Yao.

The dozens of roots instantly dragged the blood silver corpse into the earth.

Done.

Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied as he then controlled the two poison corpses to pursue after Chi Gui.

Chi Gui was affected by the Eye of Ice Soul from beginning to end and hadn't run far.

"Unfortunate..."

Although Chi Gui's heart hurt from losing a True Lord Rank corpse, at least his life was saved.

"Brother Chi.... I'll save you."

Mo Yu arrived and went to block the two poison corpses.

Bam Bam!

Mo Yu waved his arms and pushed back the two poison corpses.

"This person trains the corpse body strengthening technique and has a body similar to ghost corpses, almost fully resilient to poison."

Zhao Feng's heart moved.

He understood that of the ten True Lord Ranks, only this person could block the poison of his ghost corpses to a certain degree.

Eye of Ice Soul!

Zhao Feng's expression went cold as he turned his God's Spiritual Eye onto Mo Yu.

In terms of mental energy, Mo Yu was far worse than Chi Gui and as the Eye of Ice Soul locked onto him, his thoughts and reactions slowed down.

Mo Yu trained in the corpse body strengthening technique and although his body was strong, he wasn't very fast.

Now that he had been locked on by the Eye of Ice Soul, he became as clumsy as a turtle and every action of his was tiring.

Pa Pa Peng Peng---

The two poison corpses started to furiously claw and bite into Mo Yu's defense. Mo Yu's body was incredibly strong and under normal circumstances, he could send one poison corpse flying with one first.

However, with the Eye of Ice Soul's effect, his speed and agility weren't even as good as some True Human Ranks.

At this point in time, Mo Yu was being attacked crazily by the two dark silver poison corpses.

A normal expert would walk through the doors of death when their skin was cut open, but Mo Yu's body was similar to a corpse and was almost fully resilient to poison.

Of course, he wasn't a true corpse and Mo Yu wasn't fully resilient towards the combination of the poison from the giant scorpion and Earth Yin Poison Mushroom; his defense was just several times stronger than other True Lord Ranks.

After his skin had been cut open several times, Mo Yu's body became slower and slower and a purple-black color appeared on his face.

"Brother Mo Yu!"

Chi Gui cursed as he saw Mo Yu fall into desperation. If it were him instead, he would have died several times over already. Of the True Lords, only Mo Yu could resist the poison for so long.

Lightning Fire God's Eye!

A transparent azure flame glittered in Zhao Feng's left eye.

Whoosh!

A transparent lightning fire burned on Mo Yu's body.

"Arghhhh!"

Mo Yu howled. The elements of lightning and fire countered the Dao of Ghost Corpses.

He wasn't like Chi Gui who specialized in eye bloodlines which could even block Zhao Feng's attacks.

The destructive Lightning Fire God's Eye followed the Eye of Ice Soul and injured Mo Yu's mind.

Bam Bam!

Mo Yu roared and waved his arms, pushing away the two dark silver poison corpses.

In this critical moment, he even burned his Qi of True Spirit to increase his battle power and escape.

The two dark silver poison corpses were hit by Mo Yu and the arms of one of the corpses broke.

"Die!"

Zhao Feng's expression dimmed as his God's Spiritual Eye was circulated to the maximum.

Eye of Illusion!

Ice Soul Shooting Line!

Lightning Fire God's Eye!

Whoosh! Qiu--- Huang!

The three major eye skills landed on Mo Yu.

The first Eye of Illusion tugged Mo Yu's consciousness and stopped him burning his Qi of True Spirit.

This lowered his defense.

Qiu---

Immediately following after was a ray of light that shot into Mo Yu's body and injured his mind.

Huang!

The last Lightning Fire God's Eye immediately sent Mo Yu into a place where he couldn't come back from.

"Senior Brother Mo Yu...!!!!"

Chi Gui roared as the other geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace exclaimed.

Mo Yu's soul had been burnt by the Lightning Fire God's Eye and he fell from the air, becoming fertilizer for the Towering Tree Yao.

In reality, before even Mo Yu had landed, his mind had been destroyed.

The six True Lord Ranks watching all took a cold breath.

When the three major eye bloodline techniques landed on a target, they would definitely die.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had showed his fierceness.

“The third one.”

Zhao Feng’s face was cold, but also slightly ugly at the same time.

After using so many eye bloodline techniques continuously, he had expended a lot of energy and this was with the God’s Spiritual Eye helping him. If it were another eye bloodline genius, they definitely wouldn’t last so long.

“Human, I admit I underestimated you. You were actually able to finish off three of the Ten True Lord Ranks so quickly. When you used your eye bloodline, even my Wood Spirit Essence Soul felt cold.”

Joy could be heard from the Towering Tree Yao’s voice.

Zhao Feng had finished off three True Lord Ranks and did it quickly.

Before this, the Towering Tree Yao only thought of Zhao Feng as a grain of hope but didn’t believe in him.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure returned to an area where there was a lot of branches and sat down with a pale face.

‘Brother Tree, can you give me the Wood Spirit Essence Soul now? It’ll help me recover and give me a greater chance to chase those enemies away.’ Zhao Feng asked.

“You haven’t completed your promise yet. I know from experience how cunning you humans can be.”

The Towering Tree Yao obviously wasn't dumb or else he wouldn't have become a Yao.

"You know that I spent a lot of energy killing the three True Lord Ranks. The other seven True Lord Ranks won't fall for it."

Zhao Feng continued.

"This..."

The Towering Tree Yao was slightly hesitant as it was scared to be calculated by Zhao Feng.

"There's another important point. If you give me the Wood spirit Essence Soul, I'll be able to use stronger eye bloodline techniques which are critical for pushing the True Lord Rank's back."

Chapter 429: Monstrous

Within the branches, Zhao Feng moved the Towering Tree Yao with just a couple sentences.

The Towering Tree Yao was extremely moved by the last sentence.

It was already shocked by Zhao Feng's eye bloodline.

What would Zhao Feng's stronger eye bloodline technique be?

Furthermore, the Towering Tree Yao had to step back for its own safety.

Zhao Feng expending a lot of energy to kill the three True Lord Ranks was true. It was obviously not realistic for him to block the remaining seven True Lord Ranks with his current state.

"Fine, I can give the Wood Spirit Essence Soul to you but you can't do any tricks...."

The Towering Tree Yao agreed.

As soon as it finished saying this, Zhao Feng felt a pure power of essence soul enter his mental energy world.

The energy cleansed Zhao Feng's soul and strengthened his mental energy power, giving him a feeling that he was full of life force.

The Towering Tree Yao's age was definitely to be counted by tens of thousands of years and the Wood Spirit Essence Soul it had was a precious treasure of nature.

Even those at the Origin Core Realm would benefit from the Wood Spirit Essence Soul and it was helpful for them to comprehend the Void God Realm.

The Wood Spirit Essence souls' effect was more obvious more Zhao Feng because the core of his God's Spiritual Eye was the Soul.

"Great! Brother Tree, my mental energy has been strengthened and with this Essence Soul backing me up, I believe the power of my eye bloodline will be much stronger."

Zhao Feng was happy. He said this to reduce the Towering Tree Yao's caution of himself and for it to fully support him.

In reality, This situation was created on purpose by Zhao Feng.

He had only used thirty to forty percent of his eye powers but on the surface, he seemed to have used a lot of energy.

He had used his eye bloodline without limit before and at the end, he used three major eye bloodlines techniques.

Of course, Mo Yu had to be killed as he was the only one that could block the dark silver poison corpses poison.

Without Mo Yu shielding the others, who would dare charge in and kill Zhao Feng?

Now Zhao Feng could ask the Towering Tree Yao for help and the latter would help him because it saw hope from Zhao Feng's strength.

Having received the support of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, Zhao Feng's soul had been strengthened.

His mental energy level rose a little bit and the energy he expended before was recovering quickly.

"I hope you don't disappoint me. This Wood Spirit Essence Soul is my core. Supporting you will also use my core's energy."

The Towering Tree Yao sighed. It was forced to do this.

If it wasn't due to a life or death situation, the Towering Tree Yao definitely wouldn't use its core to support someone else.

At the same time, Chi Gui escaped back to the other six True Lord Ranks with a pale face.

In the air, the expressions of the seven True Lord Ranks were solemn.

Who would have imagined that a True Mystic Rank genius outsider would be so strong as to kill three True Lord Ranks without being injured at all?

"My eye bloodline has used a lot of energy and I won't be able to fight with that brat in a short amount of time."

Chi Gui felt grateful

Mo Yu's death shook his heart. If it wasn't because of him, he would be the one to die.

This meant that Mo Yu had saved him with his own life.

"Chi Gui, although you guys failed, at least we know Zhao Feng's strength."

Zhuang Wan'er's charming voice sounded.

"We must kill this Zhao Feng."

Ye Yanyu's usually expressionless face was filled with coldness.

Two of the fallen three True Lord Ranks came from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

This made her feel more guilty. If it wasn't because that she had been tricked by Zhao Feng, Yu Luo and company wouldn't have died so easily.

The seven True Lord Ranks watched Zhao Feng through the gaps in the branches. Zhao Feng's face was pale white and was resting.

'After killing three True Lord Ranks, a lot of this brat's energy will have been used up. Now's the time to follow up and attack the Towering Tree Yao or kill him.'

Chi Gui suggested and the other six True Lord Ranks nodded their head in agreement.

"Hmm? Wait, that seems to be the power of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul!!"

Zhuang Wan'er suddenly sensed something and turned towards Zhao Feng.

“Not good, he’s got the Towering Tree Yao’s cores support.”

Ye Yanyu also realized this.

The cultivation of the two were the highest and they soon saw the change on Zhao Feng’s body. It was obvious Zhao Feng was using the Wood Spirit Essence soul to recover his strength.

“Ridiculous! What kind of fortune does this kid have to let the Towering Tree Yao give its own essence soul to him??”

Chi Gui’s white face was contorted and his voice was filled with anger.

The other six True Lord Ranks were all angry.

The three sects had teamed up to attack the Towering Tree Yao for its Wood Spirit Essence Soul and other treasures, but now Zhao Feng had got it so easily.

It was as if their attacks gave Zhao Feng this chance.

“Ridiculous....”

Li Hong’s eyes were smoking and they almost burst from rage. The enemy he swore to cut into a ten thousand pieces was surviving well and all of this was because of them.

“I will kill him no matter how big the price.”

A cold killing intent formed on Ye Yanyu’s forehead.

The seven True Lord Ranks led the other geniuses and sent a barrage of attacks towards the Towering Tree Yao.

“Now’s the chance to destroy the Towering Tree Yao and kill Zhao Feng.”

“Even just weakening the Towering Tree Yao will endanger Zhao Feng.”

Under the teamwork of the seven True Lord Ranks and geniuses of the three sects, their attacks were more powerful.

Maybe only under this situation would the three sects truly band together.

Zhao Feng sat still and was unmoved by the attacks.

Shua!

With a flash, Zhao Feng landed next to the ground.

Whoosh!

A blood silver corpse was lifted out by some roots.

This blood silver corpses’ battle power was comparable to the early stage True Lord Rank and its defense was stronger than others at the early stage True Lord Rank. This corpse was one of the meat shields when fighting the giant scorpion.

A glow of lightning fire appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye as it locked onto the blood silver corpse.

Wu~~

The blood silver corpse struggled, but it was restrained by the roots of the Towering Tree Yao.

“Hmph, want to destroy my mental energy symbol? It’s not that easy.”

Chi Gui sensed this from far afar and snickered coldly.

The blood silver ghost corpse had been his for many years and his mental energy symbol was imprinted deeply onto it. Even experts at the same cultivation as him would take days to destroy it.

Even if they succeeded, it would take a while to imprint their own mental energy symbol onto a True Lord Rank ghost corpse.

However, Zhao Feng was trying and his powerful Lightning Fire God’s Eye forcefully wiped Chi Gui’s mental energy symbol.

“What the hell....?”

Chi Gui’s expression changed dramatically. The connection between the blood silver corpse and him suddenly became much weaker.

Within a few breaths.

Shua!

The blood silver corpse started to smoke as its mental energy symbol was wiped clean.

Wah!

Chi Gui spat out a mouthful of blood. After all, the two originally had a strong connection.

“Such speed... how is that possible? Could his eye bloodline perfectly counter our dao?”

Chi Gui seemed as if he had lost his soul. By wiping Chi Gui's mental energy symbol off the blood silver corpse, Zhao Feng once again injured Chi Gui's mind.

Chi Gui's injury became more severe and hence he was less threatening towards Zhao Feng.

Immediately following that, Zhao Feng circulated his God's Spiritual Eye and then put his mental energy symbol onto the blood silver corpse.

Although in this process, the blood silver corpse struggled as it had reached the True Lord Rank, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely powerful.

His eye twinkled and gave off an ancient mental energy aura that belonged to eye's origin.

The blood silver corpse trembled out of instinct and didn't dare to fight back.

It was as if it were a tiny ghost bowing down to a God.

Even the essence soul of the Towering Tree Yao started to shake.

In just a couple breaths, the aura from the blood silver corpse changed.

Shua!

The blood silver corpse flashed and guarded in front of Zhao Feng as if it were extremely loyal to him.

"Immediately refined.... How is this possible?"

"How would there be someone so monstrous in this world?"

The geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace were dazed as if they were watching a legend.

In their eyes, Zhao Feng had only looked a couple of seconds with his eye to destroy Chi Gui's mental energy symbol and another couple eyes made the True Lord Rank ghost corpse his.

"Wrong.... He's not the counter of the Dao of Ghost Corpses, but a one in a thousand generation prodigy."

Chi Gui was bitter. This feeling of defeat was a hundred times worse than losing to Zhao Feng head on.

He was sure that if a prodigy like Zhao Feng was known to the upper echelons of the Black Cliff Palace they would raise him with everything they had.

"Done."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

His figure flashed and returned to sitting on the branch.

This time was different from before. The blood silver corpse at the early stage True Lord Rank stood next to Zhao Feng and protected him whereas the other two poison corpses were hidden away by Zhao Feng for the next ambush.

The disciples from the three sects all took a deep breath.

It was hard to imagine how strong Zhao Feng's overall strength had now reached.

Just the three ghost corpses in his hand were comparable to three True Lord Ranks.

Furthermore, the two poison corpses had the destructive power that could kill as long as they drew blood.

Right at this moment, a voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind: "The Ruins Treasured Palace will descend next to the Towering Tree Yao's gap within an hour."

"An hour?"

"That's right, within an hour. It could even appear in the next instant."

Chapter 430: Illusion City Maze

"An hour? Good."

Zhao Feng let out a breath in his heart.

The earlier the Ruins Treasured Palace descended, the better it was for him.

As long as he stalled till when the Ruins Treasured Palace descended, Zhao Feng's mission was complete.

The Towering Tree Yao's gap area.

Boom----

The seven True Lord Ranks and other True Spirit Realm geniuses attacked the main trunk of the Towering Tree Yao.

In the branches, Zhao Feng sat down and comprehended the power of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul as pure waves of essence soul filled his mental energy world.

The Wood Spirit Essence Soul was the Towering Tree Yao's core and its power of essence soul was similar to the power of its soul.

The Towering Tree Yao had existed for an extremely long time and the profoundness it held within the Wood Spirit Essence Soul wasn't something a normal being could be compared to.

In this process, Zhao Feng's soul was strengthened and the energy used from his eye bloodline before was almost fully recovered.

His mind was comprehending the laws of life that the Towering Tree Yao had went through in tens of thousands of years.

Even a King at the Void God Realm probably wouldn't have lived as long as this Towering Tree Yao.

Within the dimension of his left eye.

Memories of growing and withering quickly flew by. This was all in the Wood Spirit Essence Soul. Even the Towering Tree Yao itself wouldn't be able to find these memories that were so deep within his mind and replay it out fully. However, it couldn't be compared to Zhao Feng in terms of the mastery of the soul and his God's Spiritual Eye.

In just a while, Zhao Feng's eye bloodline had healed and his soul was strengthened. Such a quick effect was due to Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye and how he had stepped into the Ancient Dao of the Soul before.

The Wood Spirit Essence Soul would only be fully utilized when falling into the hands of humans and the God's Spiritual Eye's was very efficient.

"My mental energy level is much stronger than early stage True Lord Ranks and not too much weaker than a late stage True Lord Rank."

Zhao Feng was like a sponge that continuously absorbed and comprehended the power of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

"Human, how much more time do you need before you can fight?"

The Towering Tree Yao's injuries were getting worse as it took the attacks from the seven True Lord Ranks and a hundred geniuses from the three sects head on.

“Soon.”

Zhao Feng understood that the Towering Tree Yao could probably survive the remaining one hour and he wanted to absorb more of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

Boom Boom Bang----

The Towering Tree Yao took another round of attacks head on and its branches rattled and gave off a low moan of pain like an old man.

“Human, I can’t hold it for much longer. All of these geniuses can challenge those above their cultivation.”

The Towering Tree Yao begged and Zhao Feng found that the power of Wood Spirit Essence Soul that the Towering Tree Yao provided had weakened by a bit.

On one side, it was because of the Towering Tree Yao’s injuries and on the other side, it was because it wanted Zhao Feng to help quickly.

“Brother Tree, I need you Wood Spirit essence soul to support my ranged eye bloodline attack.”

Zhao Feng exited from comprehension and his mental energy state had reached the maximum.

“Ok, hurry.”

The Towering Tree Yao’s mind shook and gave a pure flow of essence soul into Zhao Feng’s mental energy world.

In that instant, Zhao Feng felt his soul become filled with an endless stream.

He couldn't help but curse that the Towering Tree Yao didn't give its full support before.

Now hearing that Zhao Feng needed its power to deal with the geniuses from the three sects, the Towering Tree Yao immediately gave one to two percent of its energy to him.

"Let's start."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and entered the dimension of his left eye.

The freezing pond had extended to eight yards, more than double when he was at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

A strange ripple traveled across the freezing pond. This was Zhao Feng's source of mental energy and right now, a powerful surge of wood spirit essence soul had appeared.

This meant that Zhao Feng could control his God's Spiritual Eye and make it last longer.

Under the circulation of the God's Spiritual Eye, the Towering Tree Yao started to become uneasy and tremble from its soul.

Even the blood silver corpse nearby shook in fear.

"Everyone watch out!"

Chi Gui's expression changed dramatically as he warned the geniuses of the three sects.

Chi Gui had been injured from the battle with Zhao Feng before and was unable to fight anymore. He rested on the side but kept an eye on Zhao Feng and sensed Zhao Feng's actions when the latter moved.

"The first target.... is you!"

Lightning Fire God's Eye!

Zhao Feng maximised his left eye and a bright flame appeared in his left eye.

Whoosh!

A ball of transparent lightning fire enveloped Chi Gui. The power of the Lightning Fire God's Eye this time was a level stronger than before.

"Arghhhh!"

Chi Gui howled in pain and he released an air of ghosts to put out the lightning fire.

A couple geniuses of the Black Cliff Palace rushed over to help but when they arrived, Chi Gui was on his last breath.

If it were someone else who didn't specialize in eye bloodline, they probably would've died already.

The other six True Lord Ranks were stunned. Not only did Zhao Feng's eye bloodline not weaken, it had grown stronger.

"Wood.... Wood spirit...."

Chi Gui spat out bitterly before he fainted. Just one Lightning Fire God's Eye was enough to make Chi Gui, the person who specialized in eye bloodline the most out of the True Lords, faint.

Zhao Feng now only needed to focus on the remaining six True Lord Ranks and didn't need to waste any more energy on Chi Gui.

This meant that of the original ten True Lord Ranks, only six had battle capabilities left.

However, this was just the start of a nightmare.

Zhao Feng perched on the branches as his God's Spiritual Eye seemed to become a limitless abyss that wanted to devour the world.

Eye of illusion - Illusion City Maze!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned over the group and of the people from the three sects, over a dozen people were eaten by the abyss in the God's Spiritual Eye.

In the next instant.

Shua!

The more than dozen geniuses felt as if space had distorted and they appeared in an ancient city, not at the gap of the Towering Tree Yao anymore.

This city was covered in a white mist and the landscape was extremely complex, like a giant maze.

"Where's this? How did we just suddenly enter here?"

"Dammit! We've probably been taken here by that bastard mental energy skill."

The more than a dozen people from the three sects were like hot ants running around the maze.

Although they knew that this was just an illusion of Zhao Feng's, they were still the ones experiencing it and tried to find a way out.

In the real world.

The geniuses of the three sects broke out into chaos.

Over a dozen geniuses ran around or more precisely, ran around in circles.

A small number of them had lost control and were screaming.

Others had locked eyebrows as they thought about how to break through Zhao Feng's Illusion City maze.

Plop Plop!

A couple that were in the illusions fell from the air and became fertilizer for the Towering Tree Yao.

They were the geniuses who had found the 'exit' and 'flaws' in the Illusion City Maze.

Amongst the more than a dozen geniuses, there was an early stage True Lord Rank who struggled and ran around in circles.

"The Illusion City Maze expends a lot of energy. Luckily, I have the Wood Spirit Essence soul's support."

Zhao Feng stood still and started to improvise his Illusion City Maze.

The Illusion City Maze belonged to the Eye of Illusion and used illusions to stall the enemy.

The difference was that the Illusion City Maze only restricted the enemy but didn't torture their consciousness.

In the dimension of his left eye, the scenery of the Illusion City Maze became clearer.

“Next time, I can just copy out the structure of the Illusion City Maze which will use far less energy.”

Zhao Feng’s heart moved. Said simply, the Illusion City Maze had been copied by Zhao Feng and the next time he used it he wouldn’t need to think so much.

With the support of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, Zhao Feng’s mind was strengthened and he had a steady stream of power to help him build this Illusion City Maze.

“Twelve.... Thirteen.... Fourteen... ”

Zhao Feng started to expand the Illusion City Maze.

In the branches. Zhao Feng’s left eye became critically luring and those that looked at it were attracted to it.

Apart from Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er, anyone else that looked at his eyes would become filled with energy from the Illusion City Maze and their senses would be tricked.

They were in the air but their senses had been ‘lied’ to and they thought that they were actually inside a city.

As the Illusion City Maze enveloped twenty people, Zhuang Wan’er and Ye Yanyu were more and more shocked.

“Everyone watch out! Don’t look at his left eye!”

Ye Yanyu warned those that weren’t trapped in the illusion yet.

After all, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was the Illusion City Maze’s source of power.

If they didn't look at the God's Spiritual Eye, the chances of them being attracted to the illusion were lower.

"Those that have fallen into the illusion, don't panic. Stay where you are and we'll come help you."

The True Lord Ranks sent their spiritual sense into the others' mental energy and those in the illusion could faintly hear Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er's voices but most of them still panicked.

Zhao Feng only needed to keep on maintaining the Illusion City Maze and watch out for mistakes.

As time passed, the Illusion City Maze successfully enveloped twenty to thirty geniuses including a beginning stage True Lord Rank and early stage True lord Rank.

The other four True Lord Ranks and geniuses all stopped their attacks as they feared for their lives.