

King Eye 431

Chapter 431: Pursuing Through the Air

“Human, you indeed have a couple tricks. Already stopping their attacks by making just one move.”

The Towering Tree Yao’s joyful voice sounded.

Before this, it had faced the attacks from the seven True Lord Ranks and a hundred True Spirit Realm geniuses, which was very painful for it.

When Zhao Feng moved, he had indeed changed the situation.

At this point in time, twenty to thirty geniuses including two True Lord Ranks had fallen into Zhao Feng’s Illusion City Maze.

The Illusion City Maze was built on Zhao Feng’s eye of Illusion and was a wide ranged skill.

In terms of profoundness, the Illusion City Maze wasn’t higher than the Eye of Illusion but its difficulty was that it was a widespread mental energy skill and could entrap a large number of enemies.

Before this, Zhao Feng was restricted by his cultivation and didn’t try to make such a skill. Furthermore, this was the first time Zhao Feng had met opponents that tried to win with numbers.

Most of those he fought before were either by themselves or in a small group. The four eye bloodline skills were more than enough.

The Illusion City Maze was made under this situation.

“The Illusion City Maze is specifically made to fight a large number of people. No matter how many you bring, I’ll still make them stop and not walk a step further.”

Zhao Feng perched on the branch. His left eye was like a limitless abyss and his blue hair blew mysteriously and wickedly in the wind, showing off the nobility of his bloodline.

The thing was that Zhao Feng's Illusion City Maze was placed near the gap in the Towering Tree Yao and those near it could be more affected.

On top of that, Zhao Feng was still slowly expanding his Illusion City Maze.

"Brother Tree, the more you help, the more powerful my eye bloodline technique."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng mouth.

As soon as he said this, Zhao Feng felt an even more powerful surge of essence soul enter his mental energy world. It was the Towering Tree Yao's origin.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's soul was immediately cleansed like the rain of spring pouring down.

This feeling was like soaking in a spa pool. The hidden and deep injuries could all be healed.

"Great."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. With the Towering Tree Yao helping him, his comprehension of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul became twice as effective.

In this situation, his mental energy level started to close in on the late stage True Lord Rank.

The Illusion City Maze consolidated and expanded. The number of geniuses falling into the Illusion City Maze was increasing but the number struggling out was decreasing.

Plop Plop!

There were the occasional one or two geniuses that fell down and became the Towering Tree Yao's fertilizer.

Zhao Feng purposely made exits and flaws in the Illusion City Maze. These exits and flaws were near the ground and those that thought they had escaped were actually walking through the doors of death.

"We must kill Zhao Feng to save the disciples."

Ye Yanyu's face went cold with killing intent as a transparent sword appeared in her hand.

She turned around to face Zhuang Wan'er.

The Zhao Feng today was different from the past. At least two late-stage True Lord Ranks were needed to have confidence.

Zhao Feng hid in the depths of the Towering Tree Yao and had the advantage in the landscape.

Normal True Lord Ranks would be flattened into pancakes before they even got close.

The main thing was that Zhao Feng was extremely strong and two of his three True Lord Rank ghost corpses killed anyone that they drew blood on.

Even under normal circumstances, only Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er could threaten Zhao Feng.

Facing Ye Yanyu's suggestion, Zhuang Wan'er's face started to hesitate.

"No."

Zhuang Wan'er's voice was filled with helplessness.

Why?

Ye Yanyu was extremely surprised.

"Ye Yanyu, it looks like you're filled with hatred and guilt. Kill Zhao Feng? Slay the Towering Tree Yao? How many more people will die if we do so? Is all of this worth it?"

Zhuang Wan'er's voice was decisive.

Ye Yanyu paused.

That's right, the three sects had paid too big a price to kill the Towering Tree Yao and the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect had lost three True Lord Ranks including Yu Luo.

At this point in time, the situation was getting even worse and Zhao Feng's wide range mental energy illusion trapped a large number of people. Everyone had the chance to die.

"Everyone from the Moon Demon Palace.... Retreat."

Zhuang Wan'er looked deeply at the blue haired youth in the branches before giving the order.

The geniuses of the Moon Demon Palace looked at one another before retreating and doing their best to take some of the others in the illusions as well.

Zhao Feng didn't really mind about these retreating geniuses and focused mainly on those from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

“Everyone from the Black Cliff Palace retreat.”

Chi Gui had awoken and gave the order after Zhuang Wan’er.

Specialising in eye bloodline, he understood how terrifying Zhao Feng was right now. Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline was immeasurable. Chi Gui had never seen something more terrifying. Probably only the Eight Great God’s Eye could suppress Zhao Feng’s.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng’s mental energy level had surpassed normal early stage True Lord Ranks and with the Wood Spirit Essence Soul supporting him, his energy was continuous.

Apart from Zhuang Wan’er and Ye Yanyu, probably no one else would be able to take an eye or two from Zhao Feng.

“Retreat.”

Ye Yanyu bit her lips and forced down the anger and unwillingness in her heart.

Maybe all three sects combined could kill Zhao Feng and even the Towering Tree Yao, but how many people will live to see that?

The price and reward weren’t comparable to one another. It was because of this Zhuang Wan’er gave up. After all, the vengeance of the Moon Demon Palace and Zhao Feng wasn’t big.

“Sister Ye, are we really going to.... ?”

Li Hong was extremely unwilling.

“I want to kill him ten times more than you, but how many others will have to die for Yu Luo and company’s death?”

Ye Yanyu shook her head bitterly. She knew that she couldn't kill Zhao Feng anymore when Zhuang Wan'er retreated.

Only she and Zhuang Wan'er combined had a 50-60% chance of killing Zhao Feng. Only Lu Tianyi had the ability to kill Zhao Feng alone.

"Hahaha.... All these humans are retreating?"

The Towering Tree Yao laughed. His joy was indescribable.

Everyone from the three sects had fallen back, leaving behind ten to twenty bodies.

At this point in time, only six of the original ten True Lord Ranks had gone. Zhao Feng's Eye of Illusion left one more True Lord Rank behind.

The expressions of those from the three sects were dark.

"A small half of the ten True Lord Ranks had fallen."

Just thinking about this made the hearts of the geniuses go cold.

Zhao Feng stood on the branch and sent away the geniuses from the three sects with his eyes. When they retreated four to five miles out, he spoke: "Brother Tree, don't stop. We'll hit the dog that running away."

"Sure."

The Towering Tree Yao believed in Zhao Feng's strength and understood that the three sects might come back after a while.

It would be best to cripple the enemy.

‘These people have already retreated out four to five miles and out of my roots range. How will you take care of them?’

The Towering Tree Yao asked.

“There’s one move I can try.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

With the Wood Spirit Essence Soul supporting him, Zhao Feng decided to use that move.

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng took a deep breath and became one with nature and focused all his energy.

This was the comprehension he had stolen from Xin Wuheng and he felt as if this intent had exceeded the limit of the True Lord Rank.

At the same moment, Zhao Feng’s left eye started to condense his aura.

Suddenly.

An ancient, immeasurable, terrifying aura radiated from Zhao Feng and the Towering Tree Yao under Zhao Feng’s feet became uneasy: “This aura seems to come from ancient times. Could this be from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.... That’s impossible!”

The Towering Tree Yao’s Wood Spirit Essence Soul flowed in Zhao Feng without control.

“Hehe, so that’s how it is.”

The mysterious youth releasing the ancient aura suddenly laughed lightly.

Immediately following that, the Towering Tree Yao felt as if Zhao Feng's body had lost his soul.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness lept out from his shell and stepped into the clouds.

At the same time, the geniuses of the three sects had retreated five to six miles, out of the Towering Tree Yao's roots' range.

"Everybody relax. That brat won't dare to come out even if he had another one hundred guts."

"This bastard only relies on the Towering Tree Yao's protection. If he dares to follow, he'll find his own death."

Unwilling voices sounded from amongst the group.

However, at this instance, everyone felt an uneasy pressure.

There seemed to be an eye in the sky that coldly watched their every move.

The uneasiness and pressure became stronger and stronger.

Some of those with lower cultivation felt their body go cold and as if they had been stripped naked and thrown into a pool of ice.

"Oh my god, that's...."

A couple geniuses looked up instinctively and instantly became paralyzed. Their voices trembled and became dazed.

More and more looked up to the sky and seemed to be struck by lightning.

Unknowingly, a transparent blue Eye of Heaven had appeared in the sky and watched coldly to the earth below.

“That eye....”

Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er's heart shook.

Everyone below the True Lord Rank trembled from the pressure.

“This eye again.... What kind of powers does it have?”

Chi Gui took a deep breath.

Although this was the second time he saw the Eye of Heaven, the power the eye brought the first time was nowhere as strong as this.

However, the aura and momentum this eye brought was something that Chi Gui could only look up to. Instinct told Chi Gui that this eye had power that he couldn't imagine.

This was what Zhao Feng was testing out.

Chapter 432: Lu Tianyi

The disciples of the three sects all raised their heads and looked at the sky. Their hearts shook and an indescribable mental energy pressure made them unable to breathe.

In the sky, an Eye of Heaven that seemed to exist with the sky and earth glittered blue as it looked down at the earth coldly.

“This eye looks so familiar. Could it be....”

Ye Yanyu and company glanced towards the depths of the forests in disbelief and many geniuses realized that this eye was extremely similar to Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Chi Gui from the Black Cliff Palace took a deep breath and was the first to recognize this eye.

At this moment in time, this Eye of Heaven brought a huge pressure onto the geniuses.

“Chi Gui, you seem to know something. What is this eye and what powers does it have?”

Even someone as strong as Ye Yanyu had to suppress the uneasiness in her heart.

The Eye of Heaven looked down and was immeasurable.

“What I know is limited, but I can confirm that this eye can use mental energy pressure and Zhao Feng once used this skill one hundred to two hundred miles away to extinguish my Ghost Eye Dark Lantern.”

Wariness was written on Chi Gui’s face.

That was the first time that the two had clashed in terms of eye bloodline.

“One to two hundred miles?”

Zhuang Wan’er and Ye Yanyu were both shocked.

Even those at the Origin Core Realm didn’t have such abilities to attack from so far away.

What was the limit of Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven then?

Only Zhao Feng knew the answer. His God's Spiritual Eye could go as far as how far he could see. With the rise in his cultivation, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see from a thousand miles away.

Without the restrictions on his senses, there was no difficulty in him seeing two thousand miles.

Of course, the further away he saw, the more energy was used.

Under normal situations, Zhao Feng wouldn't do this.

"That's the feeling...."

Zhao Feng's consciousness lept into the clouds and surveyed the earth below. It was as if he was looking down on a world that he created. Just doing this made him excited.

Of course, in this process, Zhao Feng's energy was quickly used.

"Hmm? Although the use of energy is still large, it's much smaller than before."

Zhao Feng was surprised. The reason he used the Eye of Heaven now was to use the Wood Spirit Essence soul to support him.

Through his analysis, Zhao Feng came to the conclusion that the use of energy would vary depending on the distance.

The further away from the jump, the more the energy used.

On the contrary, Zhao Feng was only jumping five or six miles away and the expenditure was less than one-tenth than before.

"There's another reason. The expenditure would flip by several times when using an attack."

Zhao Feng thought back to how he had extinguished the Ghost Eye Dark Lantern.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng's mental energy level was different from before and with the Wood Spirit Essence Soul supporting him, he had no worries.

For the next one or two breaths, Zhao Feng focused on experiencing this sensation.

With his eye left through the air, he had a connection with his body but couldn't control his body's movement.

Zhao Feng still realized that under this state his merging with nature reached an incredible level.

This was also why when all his energy was focused and he became one with nature it was easier for him to reach this state.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eyes' control was better as he had merged with the heaven and earth. Even a Sovereign would be moved here.

"Let's see if I can use my eye bloodline in this state."

Zhao Feng's heart moved.

Unknowingly, several breaths had passed and the geniuses of the three sects were uneasy. They were respectful and wary of the Eye of Heaven. The invisible pressure remained in their hearts.

"Bastard Zhao, if you have the ability, come and fight. A hero doesn't hide away and watch from afar."

Li Hong's expression was dim. The uneasy pressure made him wary but also angry.

"That's right! If you have the ability, come out and fight."

The geniuses of the three sects agreed.

Mockery appeared in the Eye of Heaven.

"Ice Soul Shooting Line!"

A mysterious cold voice sounded in mental energy.

Weng~~

The large eye seemed to contain an ice abyss that lit up and shot out a ray of light a fist thick.

Xiu-----

The ray of light was half transparent and couldn't be captured with Spiritual Sense as it flew over.

"Watch out!" Ye Yanyu exclaimed instinctively.

In that instant, the heaven resounded with a cold Yuan Qi and the original of this power came from the Eye of Heaven.

The attack was lightning quick and filled with ice Yuan Qi. At the same time, it radiated an elegant, ancient aura.

Huang!

Li Hong couldn't react at all and the ray of light pierced through his body and soul.

He never imagined that the Eye of Heaven could directly attack and be so fast.

Siii~~~

A radius of one mile around Li Hong froze and the area seemed to become naturally cold.

Li Hong's body went stiff and his mouth remained wide open.

Immediately following that, his body started to freeze into a statue.

"I didn't think that the Eye of Heaven can even increase my eye bloodlines' power."

Zhao Feng's gaze remained in the sky.

The energy used in that attack was huge and it was several times the norm.

However, its effect was also very obvious.

The Eye of Heaven's merged into the sky and greatly increased the amount of Yuan Qi summoned.

In that state, Zhao Feng's mental energy level state had exceeded his normal limit.

"Human, my origin power is quickly fading."

The Towering Tree Yao's sad voice sounded.

“There are losses when there are rewards. Didn’t I just finish off a late stage True Lord Rank?”

Zhao Feng remained unmoved. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn’t dare to attempt this easily but now his mental energy level was stronger than normal early stage True Lord Ranks and had the support of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

In this process, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye quickly absorbed the Wood Spirit Essence Soul’s power.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng’s soul was replenished and gained comprehension from the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

In just a few breaths, Zhao Feng’s soul had increased rapidly.

“The Wood Spirit Essence Soul indeed lives up to its name of being beneficial for those at the Origin Core Realm trying to comprehend the path into the Void God Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s heart was overfilled with happiness.

Near the ground.

“Brother Li Hong!”

Geniuses from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect exclaimed.

They had watched the Eye of Heaven shoot out a beam of light and freeze Li Hong into an iceblock.

“Brother Li Hong...”

Everyone yelled and melted the ice that was freezing him but Li Hong didn’t have any reactions.

The aura of life on his body hadn't been fully lost, but he had no reaction.

"The extreme cold attack has frozen his mind for eternity. Unless a King at the Void God Realm arrives, no one can save him."

Chi Gui took in a cold breath.

No one probably could've survived that move just then.

Li Hong at the late stage True Lord Rank was finished with one look of eye and even Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er only had a 50% chance of surviving.

The hearts of the geniuses instantly were shaken and some even bowed down in respect to the Eye in the Heaven.

"Everyone relax. This method can't be used multiple times."

Chi Gui was pretty certain. He had lost almost all his battle power and Zhao Feng probably wouldn't waste any energy to finish him.

Now.

Of the six True Lord Ranks, only four had the ability to battle. Chi Gui and Li Hong both couldn't do much.

"Retreat."

"Retreat out of this canyon."

Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er exchanged glances as they glanced deeply at the Eye of Heaven before retreating quickly.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven disappeared from the clouds.

Wu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as his consciousness returned back to his body.

The move just then had lasted only several breaths but 30-40% of his eye bloodline energy had been used and this was with the Wood Spirit Essence Soul supporting him.

Under normal situations, Zhao Feng wouldn't use it so easily.

"Human, one-third of my Wood Spirit Essence Soul was used just then."

The Towering Tree Yao was half worried and half happy.

It was happy that the True Lord Ranks from the three sects had been weakened by over half, but sad that a lot of energy was used.

The value of one-third of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul was immeasurable.

A part of it was absorbed by Zhao Feng while another part was used.

Right at this moment.

“Brother Zhao Feng, the Ruins Treasured Palace was going to descend soon but there’s a piece of bad news. Lu Tianyi who ranks first of the ten True Lord Ranks is approaching.”

Zhao Yufei’s voice sounded in his mind.

Lu Tianyi.

Zhao Feng heart moved. This person was the strongest genius amongst those that had entered the Ruins and apparently, his cultivation had reached the half step Origin Core Realm.

Shua!

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and saw a slightly fat lazy figure approaching the mysterious canyon several hundred miles away.

The weird wind outside the mysterious canyon was enough to block the footsteps of the True Lord Rank.*freewebnovel.com*

The lazy youth waved his hand.

Boom!

A golden palm ripped open a path through the winds of the mysterious canyon.

“The strongest winds there can even rip apart True Lord Ranks, but this person just ripped through them.”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. A casual move from the youth created power surpassing the True Lord Rank. It was even stronger than Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven.

“Brother Lu!” The retreating disciples from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect exclaimed.

Lu Tianyi.

The geniuses from the Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace were full of wary and respect.

Chapter 433: Soul

Shua!

Lu Tianyi's figure flashed into the canyon and his brilliance of Yuan Qi made the Towering Tree Yao nearby sense it and curse.

"Human, it looks like we can't escape this."

The Towering Tree Yao's bitter voice sounded.

Zhao Feng knew that Lu Tianyi's arrival gave the Towering Tree Yao a sense of danger.

If the Towering Tree Yao were at its peak, it might be able to fight Lu Tianyi but after being hit by the Void God Protection, its main trunk was revealed.

Furthermore, the Towering Tree Yao had used a lot of its Wood spirit Essence Soul in facing the attacks of the three sects so its strength had dropped.

"This Lu Tianyi is indeed strong. He might have the ability to challenge those at the Void God Realm and is someone I can't handle." Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Before this, Zhao Feng had injured more than half of the ten True Lord Ranks but this was mainly because he had the Towering Tree Yao's protection.

In a one on one battle, Zhao Feng didn't have much confidence to face Ye Yanyu or Zhuang Wan'er. After all, the battle power of these two were at least comparable to the Iron Blood Religion's Deputy Patriarch and they could challenge normal half step Origin Core Realm.

Lu Tianyi's strength had reached another level. Through his God's Spiritual Eye's inspection, Zhao Feng saw that Lu Tianyi's every action contained the force of the earth.

It was because of this the weird wind could be ripped apart by Lu Tianyi casually.

Both Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er couldn't do this.

"Brother Tree, we don't have to fight someone that we can't. The ruins Treasured Palace will appear soon. You just need to give all your support and leave the rest to me."

Zhao Feng's voice was still calm, but at the same time, he felt a danger.

If it weren't for the fact that the Ruins Treasured Palace would definitely descend, Zhao Feng would have run away ages ago. Staying behind would only mean death.

Fighting Lu Tianyi and the other True Lord Ranks was similar to challenging an Origin core Realm Sovereign.

What was the difference between courting death and challenging a Sovereign?

"Human, you've already brought me too many surprises. Hopefully, you can keep on doing so."

The Towering Tree Yao's emotions stabilized as he circulated his Wood spirit Essence Soul to support Zhao Feng.

At this moment in time, it couldn't care less about how much energy was used. After all, it was better than being wiped off this planet.

At this same time, Lu Tianyi met up with the geniuses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

Seeing the figures of the three sects Lu Tianyi was stunned: "What happened?"

In the ten True Lord Ranks, apart from him, number two and three were also here.

The losses of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect angered Lu Tianyi.

Amongst the three sects, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect lost the most.

Yu Luo had died, Li Hong was the same as dead and there were other True Lord Ranks and True Mystic Ranks that died.

"Brother Lu, you came just at the right time. Killing that brat will be almost certain."

Ye Yanyu was overjoyed.

Lu Tianyi was now even more surprised. The usually calm Sister Ye was full of killing intent.

Soon, Ye Yanyu told the truth to Lu Tianyi.

"Such a thing happened!?"

Hearing this, Lu Tianyi was enraged.

When have the Core disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect been humiliated to such a degree?

"You relax. Wait for me to kill that bastard."

Lu Tianyi's laziness disappeared as his two eyes became as bright as the moon. There were lines of blood in them and he seemed like the God of Killing.

At this instance, Lu Tianyi sensed something and looked up towards the sky.

Shua!

A blue eye had appeared in the sky and seemed to exist with the heavens and earth as it looked down coldly at him.

“This is the that bastard’s eye bloodline? I’ve never seen or heard of anything like it.”

Lu Tianyi jumped up in fright. He thought that this was the descendant of one of the God Eyes.

If it were a true inheritor of the Eight Great God Eyes, even Lu Tianyi would be solemn.

At this point in time, the eye in the cloud gazed down coldly and released an indescribable pressure.

Apart from Lu Tianyi, every other person felt a deep pressure.

After all, the mental energy of Zhao Feng himself had reached the late stage True Lord Rank and he had the support of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

“His intent isn’t much different from mine, but it has something I can’t seem to understand.”

Lu Tianyi stood still and his eyes were like gold moons that ruled supreme.

Although he didn’t move, a whirlpool of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi surrounded him and brought an irresistible power of nature with him.

Destroy!

A brilliant gold moon appeared in Lu Tianyi's palm and shot towards the sky.

The geniuses of the three sects all held their breaths as they revealed stunned expressions.

Lu Tianyi's move just then had the power to easily destroy a village and even the aura from the Eye of Heaven was suppressed.

Shuu----

The gold moon brought a destructive power over the area where the Eye of Heaven was at and everywhere within three to four miles was enveloped.

Even the Towering Tree Yao sensed the trembling and the whistling of Yuan Qi made its branches shake.

After everything was over. Although the clouds in the sky were broken, the Eye of Heaven was still perfectly fine and looked down at Lu Tianyi with playfulness.

"Lu Tianyi, this eye is a void existence and attacks under the Void God Realm can't truly destroy it. The simplest way is to kill that bastard."

Chi Gui's weak voice sounded. Lu Tianyi's attack was very strong, but it was used wrongly and was no different from attacking the air.

Unless it was an expert specializing in the Dao of the Soul or had an eye bloodline comparable to Zhao Feng's, it would be extremely hard to destroy the Eye of Heaven.

"Interesting." Lu Tianyi wasn't very surprised.

The Eye of Heaven had given him a feeling that it couldn't be destroyed, but Lu Tianyi wouldn't give up so easily.

After that, he sent another couple of attacks into the Eye of Heaven making the geniuses nearby tremble.

However, all of these attempts ended in failure.

The Eye of Heaven could still be seen and brought more pressure upon them.

“Ridiculous.”

Lu Tianyi couldn't hold it back any longer. He couldn't stand being looked down upon by an eye.

“Brother Lu, quickly go and kill that bastard. Zhao Feng still hasn't retreated after seeing you arrive. I'm worried something will happen.”

Ye Yanyu felt uneasy.

This was an instinct that came from interacting with Zhao Feng.

“Ok, I'll go kill that bastard now.”

Lu Tianyi nodded his head. He would only somewhat listen to Ye Yanyu as the two were both disciples of Kings at the Void God Realm and in terms of talent, Ye Yanyu was younger than him and her future wasn't below his.

Shua!

Lu Tianyi's figure flashed as he charged towards the Towering Tree Yao's direction.

The geniuses of the three sects felt their eyes blur and Lu Tianyi had only flown by half a mile.

Even Zhao Feng who was looking in the sky was frightened.

Lu Tianyi's speed was too fast and only needed ten steps or so to arrive here.

Eye of Ice Soul!

The Eye of Heaven suddenly shot out a beam of light towards Lu Tianyi.

"Hmm?" Lu Tianyi found that his actions became slower and a coldness entered his mind, trying to freeze his thoughts.

On top of that, Zhao Feng's Eye of Ice Soul summoned the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and instantly everything around Lu Tianyi became covered in ice.

Zhao Feng didn't use the Ice Soul Shooting Line this time because the Eye of Ice Soul could decrease Lu Tianyi's movement speed and Zhao Feng knew that the Ice Soul Shooting Line or Lightning fire God's Eye wouldn't be able to injure Lu Tianyi much as the latter's mental energy level was at the half step Origin Core Realm.

"Hehe, no one can stop my footsteps." Lu Tianyi laughed lightly as the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi around him howled.

Zhao Feng's Eye of Ice Soul was enough to freeze normal True Lord Ranks and slow them down. Under a long time, they would become similar to what happened to Li Hong.

However, Lu Tianyi wasn't harmed at all.

The only effect was that his speed was slowed down.

"His mental energy level is higher than mine and half a Soul protecting item."

Zhao Feng saw very clearly with his Eye of Heaven.

It wasn't rare for prodigies such as Lu Tianyi, Ye Yanyu, and Zhuang Wan'er to have protective items.

Under normal situations, Zhao Feng didn't really want to use mental energy attacks against those with strong mental energy and good soul protecting items.

"I can only stop Lu Tianyi by doing this."

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

At the same time, the Towering Tree Yao sensed Zhao Feng's intentions and poured a pure wave of essence soul into Zhao Feng's mental energy world.

Under the Eye of Heaven's state, Zhao Feng quickly absorbed the power of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul and stored a little bit within his god's Spiritual Eye.

Hmm?

Lu Tianyi found that his thoughts were becoming slower and the power from the Eye of Ice Soul was becoming stronger.

The pressure from the Eye of Heaven was increasing.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng received help from the Towering Tree Yao and in just a few breaths, Zhao Feng's soul surpassed normal peak True Lord Ranks.

In terms of mental energy strength, Zhao Feng wasn't too far off Lu Tianyi.

Of course, in terms of real mental energy level, Zhao Feng was still at the late stage True Lord Rank.

All of this was because of the Towering Tree Yao's biggest treasure - the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

Even Sovereigns at the Origin Core Realm would find this helpful.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had absorbed, stored and used more than one-third of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul from the beginning to now.

Chapter 434: Battle across the Air

Purple Saint Ruins.

Within a densely populated area of branches.

Zhao Feng seemed to be a shell without a soul. His face was expressionless, but his blue hair waved in the air.

Next to him was a blood silver corpse with a savage expression. Its aura was comparable to the early stage True Lord Rank and it was like a loyal guard.

However, at this point in time, this True Lord Rank blood silver ghost corpse trembled uneasily.

Even the Towering Tree Yao protecting the two sighed in despair.

Several miles away.

Lu Tianyi's slightly fat and lazy figure closed in step by step. His every movement and action caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within several hundred miles to whistle and caused the wind to howl.

Every time he took a step he would move forward half a mile.

Lu Tianyi's level had surpassed normal True Lord Ranks and everyone present was stunned.

Those from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect raised their heads proudly with expectation.

Ye Yanyu was amongst the group and murmured to herself: "With Brother Lu here, even the Towering Tree Yao can't protect Zhao Feng."

In terms of strength, Brother Lu wasn't much off the Towering Tree Yao.

However, the Towering Tree Yao was injured and its strength wasn't even half of its peak battle power and had a very obvious flaw.

Thinking up to here, Ye Yanyu looked up at the sky.

In the clouds.

A large blue air looked coldly down at the earth.

The existence of the Eye of Heaven brought an uneasiness and pressure on the disciples of the three sects. Even the True Lord Ranks felt it hard to resist the Eye of Heaven.

Unknowingly, Ye Yanyu felt uneasy as long as 'it' was still there.

Suddenly, Lu Tianyi's footsteps paused and slowed down.

The mental energy pressure and coldness reached an entirely new level.

The disciples of the three sects hiccuped and everyone that looked into the eye felt a coldness enter their mental energy world.

"Everyone watch out! Don't look at the eye." Chi Gui exclaimed in a deep tone.

At this point in time, the power that the Eye of Heaven displayed was something that he could only look up to and the person facing this Eye of Heaven head-on was Lu Tianyi.

The remaining geniuses of the three sects were only slightly affected and they were several miles away.

However, even then normal True Lord Ranks didn't dare to look at the Eye of Heaven in the air.

Before their senses were restricted, the disciples of the three sects couldn't even see Zhao Feng and the only thing they see was this Eye of Heaven.

"This Zhao Feng.... Hiding in the back but can use this method to fight the disciples of the three sects."

Chi Gui took a deep breath.

Luckily, Zhao Feng wasn't focusing on them but on Lu Tianyi.

Zhao Feng at this time had his soul strengthened and much even stronger than normal peak True Lord Ranks.

At this critical moment, the Towering Tree Yao supported him without limitation.

Under the Eye of Heaven state, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye quickly absorbed the Wood Spirit Essence Soul and allowed his soul to increase rapidly.

"Kid... don't let me come near you."

Lu Tianyi roared as killing intent materialized in his golden moon eyes. However, his thoughts and body seemed to have fallen into a freezing pond and he was extremely slow and stiff.

Every action of his would take several times longer than before.

What made Lu Tianyi infuriated was that although he had unparalleled battle power, he hadn't even seen what the opponent looked like.

Fighting across the air was the Eye of Heaven's best ability.

Anywhere the God's Spiritual Eye could see, the Eye of Heaven could appear.

The legendary 'killing people from a thousand miles away' was a reality to Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, the God's Spiritual Eye was full of unblockable methods.

The disciples of the three sects at the back looked at Lu Tianyi's progress in shock. He would take a step then pause for a while as he slowly approached the Towering Tree Yao.

This was an invisible clash of powers.

Every step Lu Tianyi took, victory became one step closer.

"If Lu Tianyi gets close, I won't be able to fight back."

Zhao Feng's consciousness was in the sky as he looked down. His mental energy level had barely reached a level where he could fight Lu Tianyi.

However, in terms of battle power, Lu Tianyi almost had the ability to challenge those at the Origin Core Realm. At least the Iron Blood Religion Deputy Patriarch and Grand Elder of the Imperials weren't his match.

Once Lu Tianyi got close, Zhao Feng would be in danger.

Luckily, Zhao Feng's target wasn't fighting Lu Tianyi and the disciples of the three sects.

It was already a miracle for him to push a hundred disciples of the three sects back and slay many of the ten True Lord Ranks.

Go----

Zhao Feng ordered the blood silver corpse next to him to charge out.

Although he was trying his best, Lu Tianyi was still getting closer.

Sou!

When Lu Tianyi got close around to a hundred to two hundred yards, the blood silver True Lord Rank ghost corpse lept out.

"Dammit, this brat....."

Chi Gui's expression was slightly ugly as this ghost corpse not long ago was his.

Seeing the True Lord Rank ghost corpse charge over, Lu Tianyi only faintly looked at it and didn't put it into his eyes.

Although he was restricted by the Eye of Ice Soul, normal True Lord Ranks could still be able to be killed by a flick of his fingers.

Eye of Illusion!

The Eye of Heaven suddenly released a surge of mental energy into the air.

Lu Tianyi felt as if the Eye of Heaven extended to the other side of the world.

Shua!

Lu Tianyi's heart shook and he now stood in a limitless area filled with ice.

A prison of lightning and ice held him captive and chain after chain bounded him as his body kept on constricting.

"You're that Zhao Feng...."

Lu Tianyi's gold eyes constricted as he looked at the blue haired youth in front of him.

Even since their first clash, this was the first time he had seen the opponent and it was still a blurry one.

No one knew whether it was intentional or not, but Lu Tianyi still couldn't see Zhao Feng's face.

This meant that Lu Tianyi hadn't seen the true Zhao Feng yet, but the opponent knew what he looked like.

Thinking up to here, Lu Tianyi felt how terrifying this person was. No wonder he could force the disciples of three sects to retreat and the ten True Lord Ranks to team up.

Break!

Lu Tianyi's golden eyes glittered as a surge of sharp intent broke through Zhao Feng's Eye of Illusion.

"What a powerful mental energy intent. It broke through my Eye of Illusion directly."

Zhao Feng was moved as he looked down.

He had only felt such a similar intent from Yu Tianhao.

Although Lu Tianyi's mental energy intent wasn't as unique as Yu Tianhao's, his mental energy level and cultivation was much higher.

At the same time, the blood silver corpse lept towards Lu Tianyi.

Ice Soul Shooting Line!

A ray of cold light hit Lu Tianyi.

Huang!

Lu Tianyi's figure faintly shook as a powerful ray of cold force shot into his soul.

Under the Eye of Heaven's state, Zhao Feng's mental energy level and power reached a maximum.

Because of the Towering Tree Yao's limitless support, Zhao Feng could last up to now and keep on fighting.

Attack!

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. This was a perfect opportunity for the blood silver corpse to attack Lu Tianyi.

At this instance. Lu Tianyi was hit by the Ice Soul Shooting Line and his body froze, unable to react.

Shuu-----

The blood silver corpse opened its mouth and bit towards Lu Tianyi.

Huang!

A faint golden Qi of True Spirit suddenly opened and sent the blood silver corpse flying.

Crack!

One of the corpse's arms broke and its body almost split into two.

"How is this possible.... It can't even break through the Qi of True spirit protection."

Zhao Feng's heart became solemn. Lu Tianyi was first imprisoned by the Eye of Illusion for a short instant and then hit by the Ice Soul Shooting Line and this opportunity was grasped perfectly by the blood silver corpse.

All of this timing was captured perfectly by Zhao Feng but he didn't think that the blood silver corpse couldn't even break Lu Tianyi's protective Qi of True Spirit and almost broke instead.

From this, one could see how strong Lu Tianyi's battle power was. He had almost reached the Origin Core Realm level. No wonder he could survive from being pursued by a beast at the Origin Core Realm.

Destroy!

Lu Tianyi waved his palm and the blood silver corpse was blasted to smithereens by a flash of a golden moon.

Boom!

The True Lord Rank blood silver corpse shattered and a powerful wave of golden air swept across everything within a mile to two miles radius and even to where Zhao Feng was at.

“This bastard.... Using my ghost corpse as cannon fodder.”

Chi Gui behind gritted his teeth.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s consciousness returned to his body. His face was pale and shook slightly from the powerful gust of golden wind.

Zhao Feng was expressionless after losing one True Lord Rank ghost corpse.

Ceng Ceng!

Two dark silver poison corpses appeared close to Zhao Feng.

On top of that, a small scorpion the size of a palm appeared on his hand. Its body had dots on it, but its eyes were red and cold.

Chapter 435: Little Thieving Cat’s Turn

This dotted little scorpion was the one that Zhao Feng had found in the cave.

This youngling scorpion’s bloodline rank wasn’t any weaker than the ancient giant scorpions and it was a varied type whose future was immeasurable.

“Although this scorpion’s strength can’t threaten those at the True Spirit Realm, its inherited all of the ancient scorpion’s poison and maybe even stronger.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

Theoretically, the poison of the youngling scorpion is able to kill those at the True Spirit Realm, but under the condition that it was able to slice through the opponent's skin and draw blood first.

Another advantage of the youngling scorpion was that it was small and easy to be ignored.

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Under normal situations, he would definitely raise this youngling scorpion by himself. It had the chance to become his left and right arms and status only below the little thieving cat.

Even if Zhao Feng couldn't raise it himself, he could sell this youngling scorpion like on the Rising Dragon Auction which would sell for a high price.

However, at this critical moment, Zhao Feng had to make choices.

He had already lost a True Lord Rank ghost corpse trying to stop Lu Tianyi and win time.

The loss of the silver blood ghost corpse allowed Zhao Feng to understand Lu Tianyi's strength more.

And now Zhao Feng's two dark silver poison corpses and youngling scorpion might need to be sacrificed.

However, Zhao Feng didn't hesitate too much because the benefits from the Towering Tree Yao was worth far more.

The Wood Spirit Essence Soul had strengthened Zhao Feng's soul to the peak True Lord Rank and greatly increased the power of Zhao Feng's eye. Most of the True Lord Ranks under the Origin Core Realm wouldn't be able to stop Zhao Feng's eye bloodline.

Furthermore, even though this was just a temporary rise, the Wood Spirit Essence Soul contained laws of life which were stored by the God's Spiritual Eye.

With these benefits, Zhao Feng had a more than ten times higher chance of breaking through to the Origin Core Realm than other normal True Lord Ranks.

Compared with this, the loss of one or two True Lord Rank ghost corpses or the youngling scorpion was nothing.

Zhao Feng's eyes were calm and made decisive choices.

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared on his shoulder. Its size was only slightly bigger than the youngling scorpions.

"You want to attack?"

Zhao Feng communicated with the little thieving cat.

At this moment in time, Lu Tianyi had recovered and was closing in on the Towering Tree Yao. He thrust out his palm and a golden glow appeared which smashed through branches.

Booom Peng!

The Towering Tree Yao waved its branches chaotically as it fought back and tried to stop Lu Tianyi's footsteps.

Lu Tianyi's target wasn't the Towering Tree Yao but Zhao Feng who was in the depths of the branches.

Amongst the Ten True Lord Ranks, probably only Lu Tianyi had the strength to charge into the Towering Tree Yao's territory and try to slay Zhao Feng alone.

“Human, I can’t stop him for much longer.”

The Towering Tree Yao’s helpless and puffing voice sounded.

Due to the loss of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, its battle power was only half of its peak and couldn’t stop Lu Tianyi.

Eye of Ice Soul!

Zhao Feng’s consciousness once again disappeared from his body as a large blue eye appeared in the skies that looked down coldly and locked onto Lu Tianyi.

Siiii-----

Lu Tianyi’s figure trembled as his mind and body slowed down.

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat disappeared from Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

Shua Shua!

Along with it’s, disappearance was the youngling scorpion.

The two dark silver poison corpses stood on Zhao Feng’s left and right and didn’t attack.

“Little thieving cat, it’s up to you.”

Zhao Feng coldly gazed down at Lu Tianyi with his Eye of Ice Soul.

Under this state, the Eye of Ice Soul's power was greatly increased and was able to slow down Lu Tianyi.

What made Zhao Feng surprised was that the little thieving cat not only could make itself invisible, it could also make the youngling scorpion invisible.

Although Zhao Feng had the Yin Shadow Cloak, an inheritance treasure which could stealth himself, it was limited to himself and couldn't make others invisible with him.

From this one could see that as the little thieving cat grew, its abilities also became stronger.

Zhao Feng was expectant of what the little thieving cat would do to try and stop or slow down Lu Tianyi's footsteps.

From the current situation, it was almost impossible to kill Lu Tianyi.

From the beginning to end, Zhao Feng focused on the words 'slow down', and tried his best to slow down Lu Tianyi's approach.

Through the Eye of Heaven, Zhao Feng was able to faintly catch traces of the little thieving cat and youngling scorpion which were invisible.

"It's almost impossible for those under the Origin Core Realm to detect the little thieving cat."

Zhao Feng nodded his head. It could be said that the little thieving cat was a natural thief that thrived in darkness.

Probably only Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could counter the little thieving cat's talent.

Even when the little thieving cat was within twenty yards of Lu Tianyi, the latter didn't realize anything.

At this instance, Zhao Feng's heart tightened.

Twenty yards... fifteen yards.... Ten yards.... The little thieving cat took the youngling scorpion and closed in on Lu Tianyi.

Only when the little thieving cat was five or six yards away did Lu Tianyi seem to detect something.

After all, his cultivation had reached the half step Origin Core Realm and had almost exceeded the True Spirit Realm. Even though he was locked on by the Eye of Ice Soul he sensed something.

Lu Tianyi's actions didn't escape Zhao Feng's eyes.

Zhao Feng's heart shook. He knew how terrifying Lu Tianyi was and just the circulation of his protecting Qi of True Spirit was able to kill some weaker True Lords.

At this point, all Lu Tianyi needed to do was release his Qi of True Spirit and it was enough to kill the little thieving cat and the youngling scorpion.

The little thieving cat's true battle power was at most only close to the True Lord Rank and specialized in its talent and abilities.

Sou!

The little thieving cat and youngling scorpion suddenly revealed themselves and charged at Lu Tianyi.

Five yards... four yards... three yards...

The little thieving cat quickly closed in.

The youngling scorpion's speed obviously wasn't as fast as the little thieving cat's but the latter had used its Mystic Snake Blood Whip to wrap around the youngling scorpion and quickly flew towards Lu Tianyi.

The distance of four to five yards was less than half a breath for the little thieving cat.

Facing the sudden appearance of the little thieving cat, Lu Tianyi wasn't able to dodge or evade as he was locked on by the Eye of Ice Soul.

"Hmph, another coming to die."

Lu Tianyi's mouth curled in mockery. He didn't even think about evading because his speed was decreased and his protective Qi of True Spirit was still there.

Once the little thieving cat and the youngling scorpion got close Lu Tianyi could kill the two just with his protective Qi of True Spirit.

"Little thieving cat, you should know that you can't break through Lu Tianyi's defense with your power."

Zhao Feng's eye still remained in the sky and looked down.

Sou! Xiu---

As the little thieving cat and youngling scorpion arrived in front of Lu Tianyi.

"Die!"

Lu Tianyi was ready and released his Qi of True Spirit into a golden wave of light that swept across dozens of yards, enough to kill normal True Lord Ranks.

Zhao Feng's heart reached his throat.

His God's Spiritual Eye was extremely precise in analyzing strength: the little thieving cat and youngling scorpion had no power to fight back against Lu Tianyi.

Putting them aside, even Zhao Feng might be instantly killed by Lu Tianyi if the latter got close.

Boom!!!!

Lu Tianyi's boy released a surge of gold light that turned the leaves and branches of the Towering Tree Yao into dust.

The area surrounding Lu Tianyi seemed to have evaporated and the Towering Tree Yao moaned powerlessly at the same time.

"Little thieving cat!"

Ye Yanyu who was spectating from behind exclaimed with an ugly expression.

She had a special feeling towards the little thieving cat even if it had teamed up with Zhao Feng and calculated her.

She felt unwilling and sad at the little thieving cat's death.

"Bastard Zhao Feng, how can you be so cold-hearted to send the little thieving cat to its death?"

Ye Yanyu bit her lips and looked at the Eye of Heaven in the sky.

The Eye of Heaven was just a larger version of Zhao Feng's left eye.

At this instance, the Eye of Heaven was cold and emotionless. It was as if the death of the little thieving cat and youngling scorpion didn't bring any emotion into Zhao Feng.

The Eye of Heaven still released a cold energy that locked onto Lu Tianyi.

“Hahaha..... You can send all the cannon fodder you have.”

Lu Tianyi laughed.

Although his speed was limited, he still approached Zhao Feng bit by bit.

Faintly.

Lu Tianyi saw a blue-haired youth in the depths of the branches. It seemed soulless and didn't move.

Next to the blue haired youth were two dark silver poison corpses.

A gruesome smile appeared on Lu Tianyi's face as he started to laugh.

“Brother Zhao Feng, the Ruins Treasured Palace will descend in three breaths.”

A soft voice of a female sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

“Good.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and let out a breath.

From this moment onwards, in the count of three, the Ruins Treasured palace would descend and Zhao Feng's mission would be complete.

However, Lu Tianyi would definitely be able to get close to Zhao Feng in three breaths time.

Zhao Feng estimated that even if he survived the two dark silver poison corpses wouldn't be able to.

"Zhao Feng... no matter how cold and calculating you are, you still can't escape death."

Ye Yanyu's face was filled with cold killing intent. She then saw the calm Eye in the sky which didn't have any panic at all.

The Eye of Heaven even had mockery within it.

"Little thieving cat, you are indeed smart."

A sound reverberated across the mental energy dimension.

In the next instant.

Miao Miao!

A small grey cat the size of a palm appeared right in front of Lu Tianyi.

What?

How is this possible?

The geniuses of the three sects behind all watched with bulging eyes.

Immediately following that.

Sou!

The youngling scorpion was flung out by the little thieving cat's whip and went straight into Lu Tianyi's laughing mouth.

Chapter 436: Purple Saint Treasured Palace

"Wu...."

Lu Tianyi's smile instantly froze and his mouth was wide open as if he had choked on something.

The geniuses of the three sects all looked on with disbelief.

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat waved its Mystic Snake Blood Whip and pulled away from Lu Tianyi.

"How is this possible? How can a cat survive Lu Tianyi's blast of Qi of True Spirit?"

"Even those at the True Lord Rank would die. How would the little thieving cat and youngling scorpion disappear then reappear?"

The people present couldn't believe their eyes.

Just a moment before, the two had been killed by Lu Tianyi's last of Qi of True Spirit and now the two had reappeared.

The youngling scorpion had inherited the bloodline of the ancient scorpion and it was a variant. Theoretically, its poison could kill most True Spirit Realms and in reality, it was more destructive than imagined.

If the youngling scorpion had only drawn blood from Lu Tianyi, the poison would take time to enter the latter's body. However, the youngling scorpion had gone into Lu Tianyi's body and if the poison was released into the body directly, then its power would be several times stronger and would act instantly.

If it was just this, then it wouldn't be too bad since the youngling scorpion was still different to the true ancient scorpion and Lu Tianyi had half stepped into the Origin Core Realm so could resist some of the poison from the scorpion.

However, the position of the youngling scorpion was also unique.

"Wu... cough cough...."

One of Lu Tianyi's hands held onto his throat. His face grimaced in pain and beads of sweat dropped from his face and his face went green and purple.

"Dammit, the youngling scorpion is stuck in Brother Lu's throat!"

Som disciples from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect exclaimed.

Hearing this, all the geniuses from the three sects were stunned.

Organs and the throat were all vital points for both experts at the True Spirit Realm and Origin Core Realm.

Once the organs or throat were critically injured, even those at the True Lord Rank would die and this youngling scorpion was perfectly stuck in Lu Tianyi's throat.

The release of poison in the throat was more than ten times more devastating than in the skin.

"Brother Lu!"

Ye Yanyu's expression changed as she turned into a streak of moonlight that sped towards Lu Tianyi.

Lu Tianyi's figure shook in the air and his eyes were full of hate and killing intent.

"Die...!"

He managed to circulate his Qi of True Spirit and thrust out towards the little thieving cat.

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat seemed to be ready for this and disappeared without a trace.

The eye in the clouds was filled with mockery.

Ice Soul Shooting Line!

The Eye of Heaven shot out a beam of cold light that hit Lu Tianyi's body.

Sou!

Using this chance, the little thieving cat disappeared into the branches of the Towering Tree Yao.

"Nice job!"

Zhao Feng's consciousness returned to his body and smiled faintly with a pale face.

The little thieving cat's performance just then was stunning and it forced Lu Tianyi into a situation of life and death.

At this moment, the poison in Lu Tianyi's body activated and caused his body to spasm.

“Brother Lu!”

Ye Yanyu was the first to arrive and supported Lu Tianyi.

After that, Zhuang Wan’er and others flew over and surrounded Lu Tianyi.

Lu Tianyi was only able to last two to three breaths before fainting.

Following Li Hong, the second True Lord Rank of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect fainted and this time it was the strongest True Lord Rank, Lu Tianyi.

All of this was done by the blue haired youth outsider.

“Zhao Feng, you killed so many disciples including Yu Luo and even Brother Li and Brother Lu are injured.... The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect won’t let you go.”

Ye Yanyu bit her lips so hard that it started to bleed and her face became twisted from the immense killing intent.

However, Ye Yanyu still held onto her mind to make sure she wasn’t affected by Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline.

In reality, fighting this long had exhausted most of Zhao Feng’s energy and he didn’t dare to overuse his bloodline.

The Eye of Heaven was already retracted back.

“Human, your display has surprised me. Although over half of my Wood Spirit Essence Soul has been used, I’m still lucky to survive.”

The Towering Tree Yao let out a breath.

After this fierce battle, Zhao Feng and the Towering Tree Yao had won.

At this moment in time.

Weng~~

A faint tremble sounded from above the Towering Tree Yao and a dream-like mist started to condense at the gap of the Towering Tree Yao.

The sound of music resounded across the air and in just a few breaths a purple palace started to form. It gave off a light that lit up the skies and clouds.

“That’s..??!!”

The hearts of the geniuses from the three sects shook as they stared at the condensing purple palace.

“Ruins Treasured Palace!!”

“The Purple Night Saint Lord’s ground of inheritance - the Ruins Treasured Palace!”

The geniuses all revealed looks of overwhelming joy.

Huang!

The purple mist perfectly descended in the gap of the Towering Tree Yao and a wicked blue haired youth stood right in front of the gap, which was the entrance of the purple saint treasured palace.

“He...”

“This was all a plan!”

The three sects looked at this scene and wanted to vomit blood.

It was as if Zhao Feng was waiting for the purple saint treasured palace to descend right in front of him.

“See you later.”

A cold smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s mouth as his figure passed through the mist and disappeared.

“The appearance of the purple saint treasured palace is extremely short. Quick!”

Zhuang Wan’er was the first to fly through the air and into the mist.

In reality, the Ruins Treasured Palace descended to protect the Towering Tree Yao and it wouldn’t disappear.

Seeing the Ruins Treasured Palace descend, how would the geniuses have the heart to attack the Towering Tree Yao anymore? All of them charged towards the purple saint treasured palace.

Sou Sou Sou----

All of the geniuses used every second they could and flew towards the palace with their fastest speed.

“Zhao Feng kept on guarding here and stalled for time as if he knew the purple saint treasured palace would descend...”

Ye Yanyu’s eyes flashed as she had her guesses.

The descent of the Ruins Treasured Palace this time was different from usual.

It had perfectly landed on the Towering Tree Yao's gap.

"We'll first send Brother Lu and Brother Li back to the outside world and bring the elders the news and then we'll enter the ruins treasured palace."

Ye Yanyu ordered.

The geniuses all had their own respective inheritance tokens and as long as they crushed their tokens, they would be able to return to the outside world.

Soon, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect made two geniuses Lu Tianyi and Li Hong leave.

Crack crack!

Lu Tianyi and Li Hong's inheritance tokens were broken and the two were covered by a flashing silver vortex that devoured them.

"There are Kings at the Void God Realm outside. Brother Lu and Brother Li might be able to live."

Only after doing all this did Ye Yanyu fly towards the ruins treasured palace.

To protect the Towering Tree Yao and block the flaw of the Purple Saint Ruins, the Ruins Treasured Palace stayed where it was and the group of geniuses rushed in. freewebnovel.com

This was probably the first time this had happened in history.

Within an elegant and magnificent hall.

Shua Shua Shua!

One figure after another appeared in the hall. They were the geniuses from the three parties and most of them were from the major three sects.

“The brat’s right in front of us.”

A disciple from the Black Cliff Palace glanced towards the Northern area where a blue-haired youth stood.

On the shoulder of the blue haired youth was a cat slightly bigger than a palm and it opened its mouth and smiled towards the three parties.

This human and cat were obviously Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

“Hmm? The youngling scorpion isn’t dead yet?”

Zhao Feng was puzzled. He had signed a blood contract with the youngling scorpion and if the latter died, Zhao Feng would be able to sense it.

He had given up on the youngling scorpion to defeat Lu Tianyi.

Zhao Feng thought that the youngling scorpion would almost certainly die but at this instance, the connection between the two suddenly became very weak.

This was the moment Lu Tianyi and Li Hong left the Purple Saint Ruins.

Zhao Feng had his own thoughts and started to think.

Right at this moment, the geniuses of the three sects entered the Ruins Treasured Palace and saw Zhao Feng but Zhuang Wan’er, Chi Gui, and company were filled with wary as they watched Zhao Feng not far away.

Although they had more people, they were cautious of this outsider.

Zhao Feng stood on the ground and didn't bother with them.

A voice sounded in his mind: "Zhao Feng, I'll give the Ruins Treasured Palaces' map to you... It has all the ways to pass through the passages and open the mechanisms."

The owner of the voice was the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Shua!

A map of the palace appeared in Zhao Feng's mind and on it was entrances and how mechanisms were set out.

"The Ruins Treasured Palace has three floors. The first floor 'Ten Thousand Imagery Treasured Palace' contains the skills, martial arts, geography and inheritances that the Purple Night Saint Lord had gathered over time and are comparable to normal inheritances. The second is the 'Legend Treasured Palace' which contains inheritances or weapons that represent a legend. The third floor the 'Purple Night Treasured Palace' contains the Purple Night Saint Lord's own inheritance and Yufei is there..."

Zhao Feng used his God's Spiritual Eye to copy the map and received a lot of information.

His senses weren't restricted in the Purple Saint Ruins and his God's Spiritual Eye could see through objects. Now he also had the map of the Ruins Treasured Palace and the mechanisms.

Chapter 437: Void God Realm King

Mountains of an island in the limitless ocean.

There were three indescribable 'powers' that were like three balls of holy light which seemed to suppress gods and demons alike here.

The golden skeleton was filled with the air of death, the moon robed female was pure and holy while black air surrounded the King of the Wicked path.

The three Void God Realm Kings seemed to have locked the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby and a pressure from the soul suppressed the living beings nearby.

As time passed, the screen in front of the mountain started to change and all of the experts including the three Kings at the Void God Realm stared at the image of a mysterious canyon.

Slowly but steadily, the expressions of the three Void God Realms became solemn.

The appearance of the Eye of Heaven changed the expressions of the three kings and when Lu Tianyi arrived, the experts present started to cheer him on.

However, after the battle with the Eye of Heaven and the little thieving cat's miraculous ability, it was unknown whether Lu Tianyi was alive or dead and the atmosphere dropped.

"That little cat has the 'spatial escape' talent."

"If I'm not wrong in that instance, the cat hid within Lu Tianyi's interspatial ring."

The golden skeleton and Wicked Path King looked at each other with surprise.

After all, these two were at the Void God realm and had guesses just by seeing a blurry image.

Lu Tianyi was poisoned and his state was unknown. The moon robed female had furrowed eyebrows with wary.

Although Lu Tianyi wasn't her disciple, Lu Tianyi's talent and potential was definitely amongst the top in the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

It would be a huge loss for the Sect if they lost such a genius.

The golden skeleton and Wicked path King were surprised and were gloating.

In that clash in the mysterious canyon, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect had lost many True Lord Ranks and the casualties of the Moon Demon Palace and Black Cliff Palace were less.

After a while, the images of the screen suddenly became blurry and twisted.

“Ruins Treasured Palace!”

A couple of the experts present exclaimed.

The Ruins Treasured Palace had landed exactly where Zhao Feng was at.

Immediately following that.

Shua Shua!

Lu Tianyi and Li Hong were sent back to the outside world into the air above the mountains.

The expression of the moon robed female changed as she saw Lu Tianyi and Li Hong.

It was obvious that the situation of the two True Lord Ranks made her even feel slightly troublesome.

“Rescue Tianyi first.”

The moon robed female lightly waved her hand and an arc of brilliant silver moonlight enveloped Lu Tianyi.

Wu~

Lu Tianyi moaned out in pain even though he was unconscious.

Straight after that.

Sou!

A youngling scorpion the size of a palm was restrained in a glow of silver moonlight and landed on the moon robed female's hand.

Who knew what method the moon robed goddess aunt had used to take out the scorpion choked in Lu Tianyi's throat.

"This youngling scorpion is a rare ancient variation beast."

The moon robed female restricted the youngling scorpion then took out a crystal bottle and threw out a drop of liquid onto Lu Tianyi's body.

"Sacred Spirit Purifying Liquid!"

The golden skeleton and Wicked path King were slightly moved.

After using the Sacred Spirit Purifying Liquid, the poison in Lu Tianyi's body was soon removed and he escaped the threat of dying.

When Lu Tianyi woke up, he told the situation in detail.

"If I'm not wrong, then Zhao Feng knew the time when the Ruins Treasured Palace would descend."

“Looks like the worst situation has happened. The Purple Saint Partial Spirit has already chosen an inheritor.”

“The inheritor is obviously an outsider.”

The expressions of the three Void God Realm Kings became more and more solemn.

Zhao Feng was obviously not the inheritor of the Purple Saint Ruins because he didn't enter the palace first and had waited for a long time.

It wasn't hard to guess that Zhao Feng was helping the inheritor of the Ruins and consolidating the flaw of the ruins.

The worst result was that the Purple Saint Ruins might switch owners.

“We don't need to worry too much. If the inheritor can't break through to the Origin Core Realm within tens of years. then they can't truly control the Ruins.” The golden skeleton said deeply.

After all, the Purple Saint Ruins was a singular dimension and a True Spirit Realm cultivator wouldn't be able to fully refine and control it even with the help of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

“That's right, our three sects only need to try and waste the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's energy and after all of its energy runs out, we can attack the Purple Saint Ruins without any difficulty.”

The man of the Wicked Path smiled.

The three Kings had already sensed the change of the Purple Saint Ruins and had their own guesses which weren't too far away from the truth.

“The chance of a measly True Mystic Rank reaching the Origin Core Realm within tens of years is extremely low. Even Lu Tianyi of my sect wasn't able to do so.” The moon robed female smiled faintly.

The difference between the True Spirit Realm and Origin Core Realm was like a chasm that separated heaven and earth.

For example, the Canopy Great Countries eight major forces had countless True Spirit Realm experts and some True Lord Ranks, but even a country this big didn't produce an Origin Core Realm within the past hundred years. From this, one could see its difficulty.

Even in the legendary two-star sects, the number of Origin Core Realms were few and the birth of any was worthy to be celebrated.

"Furthermore, it's not like we don't have any traces as well."

The moon robed goddess' eyes flashed.

Oh?

The other two Kings at the Void God Realm turned towards the moon robed goddess aunt.

The moon robed goddess aunt didn't say anything and instead lifted up the youngling scorpion.

"So that's how it is."

The golden skeleton and Wicked path King understood.

The trace was the youngling scorpion.

Because it was Zhao Feng's spiritual pet, the two had a connection between them.

“This ancient variation beast will be raised by the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect. The stronger it is, the more powerful it’s connection with that Zhao Feng is. When its senses are strong enough, we can even detect where his whereabouts.”

The moon robed goddess said and put away the youngling scorpion.

At the same time, in an elegant hall within the Purple Saint Ruins.

Zhao Feng and the disciples of the three sects all arrived. The disciples were wary of Zhao Feng and didn’t attack him.

In reality, after the battle, Zhao Feng had exhausted a lot of energy and didn’t dare to overuse the God’s Spiritual Eye.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the freezing pond had extended up to nine yards wide and reached a bottleneck.

Zhao Feng sensed that once the freezing pond passed the ten yards mark the God’s Spiritual Eye might undergo another change and Zhao Feng couldn’t imagine what changes there would be.

Shua!

The Yin Shadow Cloak flapped and Zhao Feng’s figure disappeared.

Only Zhuang Wan’er and a small number of True Lord Ranks were able to faintly see where Zhao Feng went.

“Even if this Zhao Feng doesn’t use his eye bloodline, his strength is stronger than normal True Lord Ranks.”

The disciples of the three sects let out a breath.

“Everyone act as they see fit.”

Zhuang Wan’er’s figures flashed as well as she headed towards the Northern exit. Her target was Zhao Feng.

The reason why she did this wasn’t that of just instinct but also her analysis.

Following Zhao Feng might result in unexpected benefits.

“This chick’s following me and not letting me go. She has no sign of any killing intent at all.”

Zhao Feng moved through the complex hall by following the map of the Purple saint Treasured Palace but he still couldn’t shake off Zhuang Wan’er.

Zhuang Wan’er’s strength was comparable to Ye Yanyu’s and was she stronger than the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.

Without the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, Zhao Feng didn’t dare to overuse the God’s Spiritual Eye and his battle power wasn’t enough to beat her.

Soon after Zhao Feng and Zhuang Wan’er disappeared, Ye Yanyu stepped into the Purple Saint Treasured Palace.

As time passed, more and more geniuses entered the Purple Saint Treasured Palace. They weren’t just from the three sects but also geniuses from other clans that were subordinates of the three sects.

Even the three Void God Realm Kings couldn’t see the situation within the Purple Saint Treasure Palace.

Several days later.

Shua Shua!

Two geniuses from the three parties came out from the Purple Saint Treasured Palace. Once they were sent out from the Purple Saint Treasured Palace, they would exit the ruins.

These geniuses were sullen and disappointed.

The Ruins Treasured Palace was split into three floors.

Most of the geniuses only moved around on the Ten Thousand Imagery floor, which was the first floor.

If they could find a suitable inheritance, the Ten Thousand Imagery Treasured Palace was also full of fortune.

Ten Thousand Imagery meant that anyone could find a suitable inheritance.

In the outside world, in the mountains.

Shua Shua!

An occasional one or two geniuses would be sent out.

The number of people that had entered the Ruins Treasured Palace this time was more than the last a hundred times due to the Purple Saint Ruins 'change.'

The three Kings at the Void God Realm watched closely to the change in the Purple Saint Ruins and were almost completely sure that the Purple Saint Ruins had an inheritor who was refining this space.

When any genius came out, the three Void God Realm King would question them but none of them had seen Zhao Feng after entering the Ruins Treasured Palace.

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed by.

The Purple Saint Ruins was coming to an end and most of the geniuses of the three sects had been sent out.

Only Ye Yanyu, Zhuang Wan'er and a small number of geniuses, as well as Zhao Feng, weren't sent out yet.

"If Zhao Feng is sent out.... Will he appear in the Tianlu Islands or return to where he came from?"

The moon robed goddess aunt suddenly had a thought. After all, the geniuses entering the Purple Saint Ruins all had their respective inheritance tokens whereas Zhao Feng didn't.

At this point in time.

Azure Flower Continent, Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Two months had passed by and the occasional flash of light would appear on the arena, representing the return of a certain genius.

Weng~~

At a certain instance, an ancient azure door appeared in the clouds.

"It's the aura of the Heaven Legacy Inheritance!"

The nine Sovereigns and experts of the continent exclaimed.

Shua!

A youth stepped out from the Heaven Legacy Inheritance door. His cultivation had reached the early stage True Lord Rank.

“Yu Tianhao!”

Chaos broke out amongst the spectators, but the elders of the Ten Thousand Origin Clan had ugly expressions because Xin Wuheng had also entered the Heaven Legacy Inheritance but the latter hadn't come out.

Chapter 438: Inheritance Ending

The appearance of Yu Tianhao caught the attention of the entire Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

He had entered the most ancient and mysterious Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

Furthermore, Yu Tianhao was a prodigy that had suppressed two continuous Sacred True Dragon Gathering's. No one could move his position and only a few such as Zhao Feng had the ability to fight him.

“The Heaven's Legacy Inheritance is indeed worthy of living up to its name. In just a short two months Yu Tianhao broke through from the peak True Mystic Rank to the early stage True Lord Rank.”

“Yu Tianhao strength is immeasurable and is probably stronger than the True Lord Ranks of the older generation.”

The older generation experts felt the drastic change in Yu Tianhao's aura.

Yu Tianhao's eyes were bright and seemed to stand out amongst the skies. The powerful intent from him even made other True Lord Ranks unable to look directly at him.

The nine Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance looked expectantly towards Yu Tianhao.

Even these Sovereigns didn't have much of a chance to enter the Heavens Legacy Inheritance back in their time.

“Tianhao had already suppressed his cultivation before the Sacred True Dragon Gathering so it’s only a small surprise for him to have reached the early stage True Lord Rank.”

Sovereign Yu Xingchen smiled and flashed in front of Yu Tianhao.

This progress in cultivation couldn’t be compared to but someone able to enter the Heavens Legacy Inheritance obviously couldn’t be normal.

“Tianhao, it’s already a great fortune for you to return safely from the Heavens Legacy Inheritance. What other benefits did you get?”

Yu Xingchen cared most about Yu Tianhao’s rewards.

There was three main rewards one could get from returning from inheritances:

The first was an inheritance skill that was from a specific inheritance or expert.

The second was weapons and resources that may be extinct in the Azure Flower Continent.

The third was unique encounters that could increase one’s strength, talent and cultivation.

Weng~~

After saying this a mysterious mist was released from Sovereign Yu Xingchen which enveloped Yu Tianhao and himself.

Under this mysterious light even other Sovereigns found it hard to hear what the two talked about.

Those watching could only see Yu Tianhao talk with his father but even their figures were blurry. However, the joy time after time on Sovereign Yu Xingchen's face made others certain that Yu Tianhao had received a lot of benefits from the Heavens Legacy Inheritance.

"Every time the Heavens Legacy Inheritance descends, the situation of the continent will change. To be able to return successfully from the Heavens Legacy Inheritance might allow Yu Tianhao to write down a stroke in the books of history."

The bronze skinned giant deputy palace lord had praise and expectation on his face.

Sou Sou Sou!

Right at this moment several figures from the Ten Thousand Origin Clan closed in on Yu Xingchen and company.

"En?"

Yu Xingchen's expression fell and a large aura was released from him that made the True Lord Rank experts of the Ten Thousand Origin Clan unable to breathe.

"Sovereign, please calm down. We're elders from the Ten Thousand Origin Clan of the Northern Continent and would like to ask Yu Tianhao some questions."

A half step Origin Core Realm expert said respectfully.

Ten Thousand Origin clan?

Yu Xingchen said these words lightly and felt that this name was somewhat familiar and his expression softened as if he remembered a past expert of this clan.

The Ten Thousand Origin Clan's status was only below the Heavenly Yuan Clan in the Northern Continent.

Without even thinking, Yu Xingchen and Yu Tianhao could guess that the Ten Thousand Origin Clan wanted to know the whereabouts of Xin Wuheng.

The other person that had entered the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance was Xin Wuheng.

"I only saw Xin Wuheng once in the inheritance and don't know where he later went."

Yu Tianhao said.

He had sparred with Xin Wuheng before and the latter felt mysterious.

The only thing was that the geniuses that had entered the Heavens Legacy Inheritance wasn't limited to the Azure Flower Continent and might be from the outside world.

Hearing Yu Tianhao's response, the expressions of the elders of the Ten Thousand Origin Clan were dim.

If those that entered inheritances didn't come out, there was most likely an accident.

"Xin Wuheng may very likely have fallen."

Yu Tianhao didn't hold anything back.

The expressions of those from the Ten Thousand Origin Clan became even uglier and was filled with defeat.

"But from what I know, there's another small possibility: the geniuses that enter the Heavens Legacy Inheritance have a slight chance to enter a higher ranked Heaven's Legacy branch inheritance."

Yu Tianhao said slowly.

The Heaven's Legacy Inheritance was split into countless inheritances that fell upon every piece of land.

Of course.

The chance that Yu Tianhao had talked about was very small and only appeared in legends.

At least in the history of the Azure Flower Continent, this had never happened before.

The elders of the Ten Thousand Origin Clan were slightly expectant but obviously didn't have much hope and left defeated.

Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Around the two months period True Dragon geniuses returned from the inheritances.

Only a part of the geniuses returned from same inheritances. Others had met accidents there.

Around two and a half months, overwhelming prodigies Shi Chengtian, Goddess Bing Wei, Tantai Lanyue all appeared and had progressed well.

Amongst them Goddess Bing Wei had broken through to the True Lord Rank and her progress was only below Yu Tianhao's.

The Heaven's Legacy Inheritance and Mystic Ice Inheritance had all ended.

Not long after Cang Yuyue returned from the Seven Sword Inheritance with an air of sharpness. Her cultivation was closing in on the True Lord Rank and her sword intent even made other True Lord Ranks feel pressured.

In the records of the Azure Flower Continent, the Seven Sword Inheritance was only ranked below the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance and Sword Saint Ye Wuxie had entered it.

After around the three months time, all the inheritances connected onto the Azure Flower Continent had ended.

About half of the geniuses had returned including Prince Jin, Wang Xiaoguai, Tian Yunzhi etc from the Canopy Great Country.

However, Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin had never returned.

"Qinxin....."

In a corner of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering the Flooding Lake City lord's eyebrows were furrowed and full of worry.

The inheritance Liu Qinxin had entered wasn't a major inheritance but a unique "Sky Saint Qin Inheritance" which was extremely rare.

She was the only one from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering that had entered this inheritance.

Liu Qinxin didn't stand out amongst the hundred True Dragon geniuses so the Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance didn't pay much attention to her.

She had most likely been beset with misfortune.

"Almost all of the inheritances had ended. However, the unknown inheritance which Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei had entered still have no signs of any news."

The Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance placed utmost importance on this.

The unknown inheritance the two had entered was obviously higher ranked than the Heaven's Legacy branch Inheritance.

However.

Almost three months had passed and Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei had not returned.

“With Zhao Feng's eye bloodline, his ability to survive should be very high....”

The Sovereigns started to discuss.

Zhao Feng was the King of Black Horses in this Sacred True Dragon Gathering and a new overwhelming prodigy.

However, this black horse king had not returned from the unknown inheritance after so long.

“Zhao Feng.... Does your miracle end here?”

The Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion murmured.

He had witnessed Zhao Feng's growth and rise. He didn't believe Zhao Feng would die so easily.

Even the Sovereigns believed in Zhao Feng's ability to survive.

Although Zhao Feng who had the God's Spiritual Eye might not be able to beat Yu Tianhao in a fight, his survival instincts were definitely stronger.

Of the five overwhelming prodigies, only Zhao Feng hadn't returned.

The Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance and experts of the continent all cared about this.

“Looks like this Zhao Feng is only a momentary star that flashed by in the history of this continent.”

The experts of the older generation sighed lightly.

They had witnessed too many rises and falls and seen many bright geniuses fall.

As time passed there was less and less people remaining in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

The crowded banquet several months ago had started to cool down.

At the end only a few such as the Flooding Lake City lord, Iron Blood Religion Deputy Patriarch and company didn't leave.

Zhao Feng, Liu Qinxin and Xin Wuheng had not returned.

“Looks like Yufei's also met misfortune.”

The upper echelon of the Heavenly Yuan Clan sighed.

“How is this possible.... Yufei has the legendary bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

Sovereign Baiyun Dao from the Heavenly Yuan Clan was filled with disbelief.

He was Zhao Yufei's master and was expectant and confident of his disciples and kept the 'secret' at heart.

However.

After so long the Sacred True Dragon Gathering had already ended but Zhao Yufei hadn't returned.

"Grand Elder, the Sacred True Dragon Gathering has already ended. May I ask when are you going back?"

A half step Origin Core Realm elder from the Heavenly Yuan Clan asked respectfully.

"You can go back first. I'll wait another few days."

Baiyun Dao closed his eyes and waved his hand.

Amongst those from the Heavenly Yuan Clan, Mo Tianyi was about to say something but sighed in his heart: "Zhao Feng, Sister Yufei, I didn't think that the two of you would both be lost in this unknown inheritance."

Up to now.

No one believed that Zhao Feng or Zhao Yufei would come back.

The Azure Flower Continent understood the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance and Seven Sword Inheritance to a certain degree but no one knew how dangerous the inheritance Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei entered was.

"Baiyun Dao Sovereign, I'm sorry for your losses."

One of the Sovereigns shook their head.

"Deputy Patriarch, when are we returning to the great country? That Zhao Feng's probably already...."

A Protector of the Iron Blood Religion asked.

“Let’s wait another three days.”

Chapter 439: Emperor’s Inheritance

“Let’s wait another three days.”

The blood hair coloured Tiemo’s voice was hoarse and deep as he scanned the ancient arena.

The ancient arena was dead silent and the magnificent stone statues had fallen into deep sleep. The invisible mental energy power had disappeared.

Apart from Tiemo, the Flooding Lake City lord also hadn’t left.

The Grand Elder of the Heavenly Yuan Clan ‘Baiyun Dao Sovereign’ had his eyes closed and sighed.

Over half of the Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance had left and were discussing how to deal with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Around half of the hundred True Dragon geniuses had returned and Xin Wuheng who had entered the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei who had entered the unknown inheritance and Liu Qinxin who had entered the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance had not appeared.

“Let’s go.”

Tiemo took regret and longing with him as he left the ancient arena.

The Sacred Alliance closed the doors of the ancient arena and told everyone to leave.

The most glorious Sacred True Dragon Gathering had come to an end.

Maybe there would be people mentioning this Sacred True Dragon Gathering's glory but it was more likely for it to be forgotten in the passage of time.

However, had all of this really ended?

In an ancient, cold hall in a far away spatial dimension.

Tattered and worn stone statues and stone tablets were in sight in an ancient and cold hall, as if representing the legends it once held.

There was around a hundred stone statues and tablets and all of them contained auras similar to the stone statues of the ancient arena but more realistic.

In a certain place in front of a ten yard tall stone statue.

This stone statue was a 'Demon Girl' with a pair of demonic wings. There was a dark black moon on its forehead and a black flames surrounded it.

At the feet of the demon girl stone statue was a few words: Moon Demon Queen.

"The Moon Demon Queen is my Moon Demon Palaces' most famous Emperor at the Void God Realm. Her inheritance is indeed not simple. An entire two months of comprehension only allowed me to absorb half of the information."

Zhuang Wan'er's charming face was filled with joy.

The Void God Realm was also split into tiers.

At least in the Tianlu Islands, there was no Void God Realm expert that had been granted with the title of 'Emperor.'

Zhuang Wan'er's eyes turned towards the direction of the central hall.

She had entered here all because of one person.

In the centre of the hall was four taller and more magnificent statues that gave off an invisible mental energy intent, as if they had passed through the passage of time.

A few words were written in front of a stone statue: Wind Lightning Emperor

A blue haired youth sat in front of the stone statue and tablet representing the Wind Lightning Emperor. His blue eye were cold and as sharp as lightning.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't think that you would be able to receive the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor so quickly. Back then the Wind Lightning Emperor was named the fastest Emperor and his battle power was unparalleled. Even the Purple Night Saint Lord let him escape several times."

The voice of a female sounded in his mind.

In Zhao Feng's mind a blurry image of two unfathomable powers clashed together in the limitless ocean.

One of them was a blur of lightning and wind. Lightning engulfed the world and every time the figure moved, they could move thousands of miles and even movement could flip the heavens. It was as if they were God.

The other was a figure enveloped in dreamy purple light. The figure was similar to the Purple Saint Partial Spirit but had higher cultivation and fought with the blur of wind and lightning.

Finally.

Because of the difference in cultivation the figure of wind and lightning flashed across the ocean and successfully escaped.

“This Wind Lightning Emperor is indeed worthy of being the fastest Emperor. He has the ability to challenge those with higher cultivation and even escape from the Purple Night Saint Lord.”

Zhao Feng slowly stood up.

Every stone statue and stone tablet here represented a legend.

Because Zhao Feng comprehended the laws of lightning he chose the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance and using his understanding of lightning and God’s Spiritual Eye’s comprehension ability, gained the recognition of the stone statue.

Every stone statue here contained a mental energy spirit similar to the Purple Saint Partial Spirit but their intelligence wasn’t high and only had their wills left.

Even if Emperors at the Void God Realm had fallen, their wills could still exist for many years.

The three floors of the lightning inheritance in the dimension of his left eye shattered and disappeared.

An ancient stone tablet was replaced and waves of wind and lightning blew amongst it which contained the Wind Lightning Emperor’s understanding and comprehension.

The entire wind lightning stone tablet was dim and dark. Less than one percent of it was bright.

“I didn’t even comprehend one percent of the Wind Lightning Emperor’s understanding in two months time.”

Zhao Feng exited comprehension with tiredness.

The Lightning Inheritance he had learnt before was not even one percent of the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance.

It was hard to imagine how terrifying this Wind Lightning Emperor's battle power when he was at his peak.

The legendary treasured palace had four tall stone statues and stone tablets. The owners of three of them all had reached the Mystic Light Realm and was one step away from the Heavenly Divine Realm.

One could see how unique the Wind Lightning Emperor was for his stone statue to be on the same standing as the three others.

The reason why Zhao Feng chose this inheritance was because it was most suitable for him.

He didn't choose the ice elemental inheritance because he was worried that when the God's Spiritual Eye evolved once more, his bloodline would change and once his bloodline changed, the ice inheritance he chose would lose its meaning.

The Wind Lightning Inheritance didn't have this problem.

Zhao Feng had a foundation for the path of Wind and Lightning from long ago.

Miao miao!

On the other side of the palace the little thieving cat's body lay on a stone wall.

On the stone wall was a dark transparent dagger.

The little thieving cat had sat in front of this dagger for an entire two months and occasionally waved its paws in frustration.

Jiang!

The dark transparent dagger suddenly disappeared from the stone wall.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat joyfully grabbed the dagger with its paws.

Hm?

Zhao Feng glanced towards it and was slightly surprised. It had finally done it.

“How is this possible? It actually got this legendary weapon.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice was filled with panic and fear.

Shua!

After receiving the dark transparent dagger it flashed through the air and landed on Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

Zhao Feng was slightly stunned. What kind of weapon did the little thieving cat that even made the Purple Saint Partial Spirit feel panic and fear.

Furthermore, after getting the dagger, the little thieving cat’s abilities seem to have become stronger.

“It’s about time.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and got ready to leave this stone statue and stone tablet.

On the other side Zhuang Wan’er saw Zhao Feng’s actions and wanted to follow but was somewhat hesitant.

Her rate of accepting the inheritance was nowhere as quick as Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat and wasn't complete.

Zhao Feng had the God's Spiritual Eye which allowed him to accept inheritances faster than Zhuang Wan'er.

"Zhao Feng, there's an inheritance weapon in the South West corner of the hall that might be suitable for your bloodline."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit calmed down and told him.

Although the Purple Saint Partial Spirit mainly focused on helping Zhao Yufei inherit this ruins, no one knew the place as well as her.

"Ok."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and soon arrived at the South West corner.

Apart from inheritances and skills, there was also weapon inheritances.

In the South West corner was a tattered and broken shield, an elegant broken sword and a deep blue crystal spear.

The owners of these three weapons when they were alive were all at least at the Void God Realm or else their weapons wouldn't be collected by the Purple Night Saint lord.

When Zhao Feng got close he felt the faint blue blood in his body flow throughout his body.

Zhao Feng's bloodline had sensed something and even his God's Spiritual Eye twitched slightly.

Weng~~

The deep blue crystal spear gave off a faint roar of a dragon and a coldness charged into his soul.

If it were a normal genius who was at the True Lord Rank, their consciousness might be sealed by ice and even normal Origin Core Realm experts didn't dare face this pressure head on.

Jiang!

The deep blue crystal spear disappeared from the wall with the image of an ice dragon.

Zhao Feng instinctively reached out and grasped the crystal spear.

"This is the famous Ice Imperial Spear. The previous owners' cultivation were almost all above the Void God Realm."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's voice sounded.

Zhao Feng immediately gave thanks. The Purple Saint Partial Spirit must have seen that this Ice Imperial Spear was compatible with his bloodline and so told him.

Now he had received the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor and his bloodline had the Ice Imperial Spear.

This meant that Zhao Feng got two inheritances at once.

The Ice Imperial Spear contained the legacy of its previous owner and this weapon itself had the laws of ice.

The only regretful thing was that the rank of this Ice Imperial Spear had fallen and was far off its prime.

However, even then this Ice Imperial Spear's value was worth more than a thousand times than the other items Zhao Feng had.

The Three Flowered Treasured Lotus, Luohou Bow, Water Moon God Peach Fan and other items weren't much use for Zhao Feng anymore.

After all, his battle power was close to to normal late stage True Lord Ranks and had surpassed the Water Moon Pirate.

After receiving the suitable inheritance Zhao Feng went into the next floor, the 'Purple Saint Treasured Palace' with directions from the map.

The third floor - Purple Saint Treasured Palace.

A girl dressed in purple sat in front of a crystal-like ket and sizzles of Flames of True Spirit went into the key.

Next to her was a female in the state of a purple glow of light who floated in midair and helped the girl in purple.

It was at this moment Zhao Feng stepped into the third floor.

This was the inheritance that belonged to the Purple Night Saint Lord.

"Zhao Feng, to stop excess energy to be used, the Purple Saint Ruins will soon come to an ending. You can choose to stay here for tens of years and cultivate with Yufei or you can choose to leave."

The glow of purple light said.

Chapter 440: Back to the Azure Flower Continent (1)

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and inspected the dimension and saw that it was becoming slightly unstable.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit was losing energy every second the Ruins was open.

She was the core of the Purple Saint Ruin and her power had almost run out after all this time.

Once all of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's energy was used up, this Ruins would become owner-less and there would be unforeseeable dangers.

The experts outside might use this chance and attack the Ruins.

Hence, Zhao Feng had two options:

- * Stay in the Purple Saint Ruins. This may take up to 10 years.

- * Return back to the Azure Flower Continent.

"Zhao Feng, are you going to stay or leave?"

Although the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was in a void state, it still had an air of nobility and elegance.

Her eyes were full of expectation as she looked at the blue haired youth in front of her.

Being the controller of the dimension, she knew all of Zhao Feng's stunning displays.

Although Zhao Feng's bloodline didn't belong to one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, his left eye was definitely related to it.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit wished for Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei to control the Purple Saint Ruins together.

“Tens of years is too long.”

Zhao Feng murmured as he started to think about his past.

Thinking back to the start of his cultivation from the Consolidated Realm to now, how many years had it taken him?

Zhao Feng had only used three to four years and he wasn’t even eighteen right now.

In many places, Zhao Feng couldn’t even be considered an adult.

Tens of years were too long for Zhao Feng.

Ten years meant countless opportunities for him.

“Furthermore, I can’t put down the expectation of First Elder. Who knows what would happen to the Broken Moon Clan and my hometown then?”

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng made a decision.

He couldn’t stay in the Purple Saint dimension for that long.

“I’ll go back to the Azure Flower Continent.”

Zhao Feng said decisively.

When he made this decision, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit sighed somewhat regretfully.

If it was a normal expert or even Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm, they would probably not give up this chance.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the Purple Saint Ruins was extremely pure and there were countless treasures. Cultivating here was certainly much faster than the outside world.

Zhao Feng obviously knew this clearly, but he still decided to go back to the Azure Flower Continent.

“The world is enormous and there might be fortunes greater than the Purple Saint Ruins.

Relying on outside items and help isn’t good. Plus, I’ve already received enough rewards here.”

Zhao Feng thought. His heart was as calm as water and wasn’t moved by the ruins.

“Sister purple Saint, can you please send Brother Zhao Feng back to the Azure Flower area and give them my wishes?”

Zhao Yufei opened her eyes and the crystal key in front of her hummed lowly as the ruins started to change.

Zhao Feng guessed that this crystal key was the core of the ruins and as long as Zhao Yufei refined it, she could start to control the ruins but as of right now her cultivation wasn’t enough.

“Ok, give me half a days time to prepare.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit glanced deeply towards Zhao Yufei but didn’t say anything.

The two had made a deal before and would respect Zhao Feng’s choice.

As expected, Zhao Feng chose to return back to the Azure Flower Continent.*freewebnovel.com*

Although Zhao Feng's choice also allowed to carry Zhao Yufei's wish, inside the depths of her heart, she still felt disappointed.

"Brother Zhao Feng, when you return back to the Thirteen Countries can you please save the Lin Moon Clan and if it's possible, give news to the Grand Elder of the Heavenly Yuan Clan 'Baiyun Dao Sovereign' that I'm safe?"

Zhao Yufei's eyes were teary as she closed her eyes and focused on refining the crystal key.

"Sure thing."

Zhao Feng nodded his head with a bit of guilt. He couldn't help Zhao Yufei refine or control the Purple saint dimension and obviously couldn't stay here for tens of years.

Next.

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged waiting for the half a day to pass and end of the ruins.

Using this time, Zhao Feng organized what he had gotten from the Purple Saint Ruins.

Amongst everything, the Life Returning Grass and company was invaluable in the Azure Flower Continent and compared to this the treasures from the Water Moon Treasury were nothing.

He had also received two major inheritances, the Wind Lightning Emperors, and Ice Imperial Spear.

Within his mind.

The tattered stone tablet covered with a layer of mysterious wind and lightning released a limitless aura.

This wind lightning stone tablet represented the essence of an Emperor.

Although this wind lightning stone tablet was worn out and dark, less than one percent was bright.

This meant that Zhao Feng's understand wasn't even one one-hundredth of the wind lightning stone tablet.

"If I can comprehend more than one percent of the wind lightning stone tablet, it won't be hard for me to reach the Origin Core Realm."

Zhao Feng took back his consciousness.

The process of comprehending the wind lightning stone tablet would definitely be a long process.

This stone tablet would cause chaotic waves if it was known to the Azure Flower Continent.

After all, this was the inheritance of an Emperor at the Void God Realm and surpassed most major inheritances.

After that Zhao Feng started to inspect the Ice Imperial Spear.

The Ice Imperial Spear was deep blue and transparent like crystal.

"The Ice Imperial Spear is an inheritance-type weapon and at its prime, its rank was at least at the high Earth grade."

Zhao Feng gently touched the Ice Imperial Spear and the blue body within his body automatically started to circulate and felt extremely close to the Ice Imperial Spear.

Earth grade weapons were legends in the Azure Flower Continent.

The one and only Lord Dynasty was destroyed by an Earth grade weapon in just one night.

Weng~

The Ice Imperial Spear suddenly seemed to melt and went inside Zhao Feng's body.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

The Ice Imperial Spear had disappeared, but Zhao Feng was sure it was on him and had merged with his body.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and felt the aura of ancient coldness in his bloodline power which also contained information on the laws of ice.

The Ice Imperial Spear wasn't just a weapon. It also contained inheritance information.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's guesses were very accurate and were sure that Zhao Feng was suited for this inheritance weapon.

However, Zhao Feng found that this Ice Imperial Spear was worn and most of its power was in hibernation.

"This Sacred True Dragon Gathering's decision wasn't bad. I got the inheritances of the Wind Lightning Emperor and Ice Imperial Spear at the same time."

Zhao Feng was very satisfied.

Apart from the treasures and inheritances, he had also received some benefits and the best one was the strengthening of his soul due to the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

Zhao Feng had absorbed a lot of its power and cleansed his soul.

His mental energy level was now at least comparable to the late True Lord Rank and understood how to use the Eye of Heaven.

Just this alone was enough to make the other geniuses of the three two-star sects go crazy from jealousy.

Time slowly passed by and Zhao Feng organized what he had gotten.

When there were rewards, there were losses.

Zhao Feng couldn't overuse the God's Spiritual Eye within a short amount of time and couldn't easily use powerful skills.

Apart from that the youngling scorpion also left Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had asked the Purple Saint Partial Spirit and the answer he received was that either the youngling scorpion had died or wasn't in the ruins.

"The youngling scorpion shouldn't be dead yet as I still feel a tiny connection."

Zhao Feng was certain.

Of course, compared with the massive benefits he got, the loss of the youngling scorpion was nothing.

Shua Shua!

Two dark silver poison corpses appeared next to Zhao Feng.

In terms of battle power, these two dark silver poison corpses could kill anyone under the Origin Core Realm as long as they drew blood.

Before the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng wouldn't have imagined that he would have two ghost corpse slaves at the True Lord Rank.

With just these two True Lord Rank ghost corpses alone, he could do almost whatever he wished in the Canopy Great Country.

Some of the stronger forces such as the main Liu family only had one or two True Lord Ranks and some 'strong countries' also had around this amount.

This was strong countries and great countries.

Small countries such as the Thirteen Countries didn't have any True Lord Ranks and even True Mystic Ranks were extremely rare.

In the blink of an eye half, a day had passed.

"Zhao Feng, the inheritance is closing right now. I'll send you back to the Azure Flower area."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's voice sounded in his mind.

"Thank you, elder Purple Saint."

Zhao Feng immediately gave his utmost gratitude.

It wasn't hard for him to guess that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit would expend a lot of energy to send him back.

“Zhao Feng, you don’t need to be so respectful. This is what I should do. Even if you aren’t Yufei’s friend, just by the fact that you protected the Towering Tree Yao and the flaw of the dimension, I would do my best to satisfy your requirement.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled.

After saying that.

Wu~~

The Purple Saint Treasured Palace glowed with a brilliant purple light and a wave of spatial disturbance.

A purple door suddenly appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

“Senior, it’d be best if you could send me to the South West of the Northern Continent.”

Zhao Feng guessed that the Sacred True Dragon Gathering had probably ended and the South West of the Northern Continent was where the Thirteen Countries and two strong countries were.