

King Eye 441

Chapter 441: Back to the Azure Flower Continent (2)

According to Zhao Feng's thoughts, it would be better if the Purple Saint Partial Spirit teleported him to a more accurate place.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering had most likely ended and Zhao Feng's head would hurt from being questioned by everyone.

After all, the inheritance he entered was unknown and Zhao Feng didn't know how to explain where Zhao Yufei went as this regarded massive secrets.

The place he really wanted to go to wasn't the ancient arena nor the Canopy Great Country but his hometown.

Thinking back how he had traveled towards the Canopy Great Country, it was due to the situation in his hometown.

Before he left the new Clan Master 'Haiyun Master' of the Broken Moon Clan had sent killers after him across the Thirteen Countries.

Now.

Zhao Feng estimated the time was ripe and his strength was enough to return to the Cloud area.

"You're asking for more than I thought, but I have a Purple Saint Token here which is comparable to a dimension marking."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled and waved her hand as a rippling purple token landed on Zhao Feng's hand.

Pa

Zhao Feng accepted the Purple Saint Token with puzzlement.

“This Purple Saint Token has a faint connection with the Purple Saint Ruins and if one day you need to return to the Purple Saint Ruins or if Yufei needs your help this token can open a path.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit explained.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng was surprised and overjoyed.

This meant that he had another chance to return here after going back to the Azure Flower Continent.

“This is the last Purple Saint Token and can only be used three times. Use with care.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit warned.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and promised to protect the Purple Saint Token.

“I also have a few items for you.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit raised its hand again and an ancient metal ring, the jade talisman of a dragon and a black small ball appeared in the air.

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. Instinct told him that the three items that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was giving him were not normal.

Thinking about how the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was the controller of this Ruins, how would the presents she was giving out be easy?

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared and seemed to be very excited.

“This jade dragon talisman is named ‘Jade Dragon Protection’ and one of its materials is a bloodline of an ancient true dragon. It’s similar to the Void God Protection but is more unique. It

can attack and defend and can be used twice.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit introduced.

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up after hearing this.

Before, he had seen Ye Yanyu use the Void God Protection. That devastating power even severely injured the Towering Tree Yao.

The Void God Protection had one-tenth the strength of a Void God Realm King and could be used for both offense and defense.

If used well, the attack from the Void God Protection could even kill a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm.

The Jade Dragon Protection that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit gave him was even more unique and could be used twice.

“This ancient metal ring is a special interspatial ring and can hold many items and is very tough; almost unable to be destroyed. The space inside it is several hundred times more than all your interspatial items added up and can also be used as a Spiritual Pet Bag.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled and said.

Zhao Feng was surprised and when he put his consciousness into the ancient metal ring, he could faintly feel that the space within it had at least a radius of one mile.

One had to know that normal interspatial items could only hold a couple yards worth of stuff and an interspatial ring that could hold a radius of one mile was never even heard of in the Azure Flower Continent.

Furthermore, this ancient metal ring can also store Spiritual Pets.

Miao Miao!

The little thieving cat's figure flashed and disappeared within the ancient metal ring.

With this ring, Zhao Feng's actions later on would be much easier.

Finally.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit introduced the last black small pearl:

"This is the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, a sacred item for the Dao of Ghosts and contains the air of yin and ghosts. It is very suitable to train Ghost Corpses and normal Ghost Corpses inside would be able to cultivate dozens of times faster. Back then the Ten Thousand Ghost Emperor trained tens of thousands of ghost corpses inside this and swept across several powerful two-star sects."

After taking the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, Zhao Feng found that this item was several ranks higher than the Black Lotus he had taken.

It was obvious that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit saw that Zhao Feng was interested raising Ghost Corpses and hence gave this Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, Jade Dragon Protection, and ancient metal ring were all of great help to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng got ready after putting the three items away.

“Yufei, we shall meet later.”

Before he left, Zhao Feng glanced deeply towards Zhao Yufei.

Being the inheritor of the Purple Night Saint Lord and the Purple Saint dimension, her future and the pressure on her wasn't small.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit gave Zhao Feng these items hoping that Zhao Feng might help her a bit especially before she fully grew.

In reality, even without these items, Zhao Feng would help due to their relationship.

In the next instant.

The entire Purple Saint Ruins trembled slightly and space seemed to distort. Zhao Feng also disappeared from the Purple Saint dimension in this moment.

The glowing purple door vanished.

“Yufei, although this person doesn't have the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the history of his left eye is definitely connected to it. If you're able to become his wife, there'll be great benefits....”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's eyes were full of smiles.

Zhao Yufei, who was sitting on the ground and refining the crystal key, went red.

At the same time in the limitless ocean.

Shua Shua Shua!

Figures after one another appeared in the air.

All of these figures were disciples from the three sects. Some were filled with disappointment, others joy and unwillingness.

Three Kings at the Void God Realm froze the space within a thousand miles and every genius was questioned by the upper echelons of the three sects.

At the end, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er were also sent out.

"The Purple Saint Ruins inheritance has ended."

The golden skeleton said emotionlessly.

Weng~

The three Void God Realm Kings all suddenly sensed something.

"Just then an unknown being was sent out from the Purple Saint Ruins but didn't appear where we are."

Moon robed goddess aunt's eyebrows furrowed as she closed her eyes and sensed around.

"I had the same faint feeling as well."

The golden skeleton and King of the Demonic Path all agreed.

In the instance Zhao Feng had been sent out, the three Kings at the Void God Realm had felt the unusual disturbance in space.

Who would the existence that was sent out be?

The three had their answers immediately.

The inheritor could be excluded because the inheritor needed a long time to inherit the ruins and couldn't leave.

The disciples of the three sects all had their inheritance tokens and could also be excluded.

Furthermore, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit would spend a lot of energy just by sending out one person to a faraway place.

It wouldn't do something like this for the disciples of the three sects.

The answer was very obvious.

Only Zhao Feng who had helped them would receive this treatment.

"Can't sense it anymore....."

The moon robed goddess aunt tried to connect with the youngling scorpion on her palm.

Void God Realm Kings had incredible abilities and easily controlled the youngling scorpion.

However, due to the fact that the youngling scorpion was too far away from Zhao Feng and weak, it couldn't sense Zhao Feng.

"Looks like the area Zhao Feng is from isn't the Tianlu Islands but the power of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit is limited and wouldn't be able to send him too far away."

The moon robed goddess aunt already had her guesses.

Right now all, she needed to do was patiently increase the youngling scorpion's strength till a certain point where it could estimate it's owner's whereabouts.

After disappearing from the Purple Saint dimension, this youngling scorpion was the only trace leading to Zhao Feng.

In a place far, far away.

In a range of desolate forest.

Weng~~

A glowing purple door appeared out of nowhere and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to become chaotic.

At this instance, lightning and wind seemed to interact.

Although the purple door seemed to be pushed back by the Heaven and Earth here, it forcefully opened.

Shua!

A blue haired youth walked through the purple door and the disturbance here caused the beasts to tremble in fear and uneasiness.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye opened and he murmured to himself: "This Purple Saint Partial Spirit's methods are immeasurable. It sent me directly back to the Azure Flower Continent from the ruins."

Zhao Feng had smelt a very familiar aura with he had appeared.

The Azure Flower Continent's aura was very different from the Purple Saint dimensions and the place where Zhao Feng was at was very close towards the Thirteen countries.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled and guessed that he was probably sent to a small corner of the Cloud area.

The Cloud area had Thirteen Countries and two strong countries.

Apart from the cities itself, the rest was barren land and was usually filled with large amounts of deadly beasts. Even some True Spirit Realms didn't dare venture here....

Because the barren lands were too big and Zhao Feng had appeared out of nowhere, he wasn't exactly sure where he was.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng's figure flashed as he landed on a tree and instinctively opened his God's Spiritual Eye to survive the land.

However.

The second he opened his God's Spiritual Eye his expression changed dramatically.

Sii!

Zhao Feng felt the depths of his left eye expand and start to hurt.

"What's going on?"

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the dimension of his left eye and the freezing pond had extended to nine point eight yards and was closing in on nine point nine yards.

Chapter 442: Chapter Leader!

In the desolate forest, Zhao Feng's eyebrows were furrowed and he rubbed his temples. A wave of pain came from his left eye.

He didn't know if it was just him, but the freezing pond in his left eye started to ripple. It was as if an ice mountain was about to melt.

"This feeling..."

Zhao Feng felt slightly tired.

He had a similar feeling before when the God's Spiritual Eye went through a change, but it hurt more this time.

It was fine if he didn't use his God's Spiritual Eye, but once he did the pain would be tens of times to hundreds of times stronger.

Zhao Feng couldn't confirm whether this was because he had overused his eye in the Ruins or his God's Spiritual Eye was about to evolve.

Maybe it was a bit of both and it had started to undergo an unknown change.

The change in the God's Spiritual Eye and what it would turn into was something Zhao Feng couldn't control.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was expectant and slightly worried for it. He didn't know what the next change of the God's Spiritual Eye would be.

Hu~

Zhao Feng forcefully calmed himself down and circulated his bloodline power.

Shua!

A cooling sensation rushed into the dimension of his left eye and blocked off the freezing pond.

In the next instant, Zhao Feng's left iris became black again but was dim.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the cold of the freezing aura had disappeared and was replaced by a smooth, watery feel.

“My bloodline power's element is indeed directly linked to the God's Spiritual Eye.”

Zhao Feng found that the state of his bloodline was between ice and water.

Pa!

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and sent a flower of ice and lightning into the air. A ripple of water-like substance bloomed like a crystal.

The change in power of the palm wasn't much different, but Zhao Feng found that his control and usage of his bloodline power was more than twice as smooth as before.

Zhao Feng didn't know whether the change in the God's Spiritual Eye was good or bad, but he was confident that, even if he didn't use his God's Spiritual Eye, his battle power and hidden cards were enough to dominate the Thirteen Countries and two Strong Countries.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng didn't dare to easily use the God's Spiritual Eye and wasn't sure where to go.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto his shoulder and threw a couple old coins into the air before smiling and pointing toward a certain direction.

“Little diviner, I’ll believe you for once.”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but smile. He half-believed and half-doubted the little thieving cat’s divination ability.

Qiu---

Zhao Feng turned into a blurry arc of lightning that sped toward a certain area.

According to the direction the little thieving cat pointed out, Zhao Feng flew several thousand miles at once.

In front were barren lands, but there was the occasional river and lake which made Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye feel familiar and close.

Zhao Feng obviously met some deadly beasts in this period, but he killed them with a flick of his fingers.

Zhao Feng’s cultivation had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and could be considered a half-step True Lord Rank. Even if he didn’t use his God’s Spiritual Eye, he wasn’t scared of normal True Lord Ranks.

After getting a little tired, Zhao Feng summoned the Azure Swallow from the ancient metal ring.

The ancient metal ring was indeed a worthy present given by the Purple Saint Partial Spirit. It could store normal items as well as spiritual pets.

Because he didn’t focus on raising it, the Azure Swallow’s cultivation was only at the half-step True Spirit Realm, but its flying capability was much stronger than normal True Spirit Realms.

After flying another several thousand miles, Zhao Feng still didn't escape the barren lands and was slightly angered; he was ready to pull out the little thieving cat and question it.

Right at this moment.

Sou Sou Sou----

From a canyon below, next to a long river, sprouted seven or eight figures.

These figures had considerable cultivation: the weakest was a Seventh Sky Ascended Realm, there were two half-step True Spirit Realms, and the leader was an expert at the True Spirit Realm.

"Bastard from the Iron Dragon Alliance, die~~~~!"

"How are they so fast? The people from the Iron Dragon Alliance have already pursued up to here?"

These figures seemed to have just found Zhao Feng and charged over with red eyes and killing intent.

Zhao Feng didn't even know what was going on and was innocently being attacked.

He quickly scanned over these people and saw that the seven or eight of them were ruffled. It was obvious that they had fought a battle not long ago.

The leader was a brown-robed elder who was at the True Spirit Realm and was stronger than Master Haiyun from back then.

"Everyone watch out. Although this person's extremely young, he's at the True Spirit Realm."

He couldn't detect Zhao Feng's cultivation, but he was certain that the latter was at the True Spirit Realm.

They had just fought several battles and their strength wasn't at their peak.

The other six or seven people instantly became cautious. Although they had more people, they would still pay a huge price to heavily injure or kill a True Spirit Realm expert.

In a normal situation, they would lose over half of their people to win.

Zhao Feng's expression turned from surprise to joy and interest after being surrounded by the eight people.

There were finally people!

Zhao Feng let out a sigh of relief.

Seeing Zhao Feng become happy instead of shocked after being surrounded, the brown-robed elder's face became more solemn and he cursed in his heart.

"Bastard, give your name before you die."

It was a half-step True Spirit Realm wealthy-robed youth who shouted.

Facing this situation, Zhao Feng instinctively used his Eye of Heart to question these people with the highest efficiency, but the pain from his God's Spiritual Eye made him give up this thought.

Aye, he wasn't used to the days of not using the God's Spiritual Eye.

Zhao Feng sighed helplessly, but thinking about it, a smile appeared on his face.

In the past, he had the God's Spiritual Eye and its abilities revealed everything in front of him.

The feeling of control was powerful but made the process lose its flavor.

And now? Zhao Feng didn't dare to easily use his God's Spiritual Eye and could experience the life of "normal people."

This change in state of heart made Zhao Feng's cold expression melt and become more playful.

"Oh well, I'll let you all know who I am before you die... this Chapter Leader's name is Zhao Feng."

Zhao Feng pretended to be mysterious and gave his name.

Back then, Zhao Feng had participated in the Thirteen Countries Alliance Banquet and came first. His name was struck across the Thirteen Countries.

Although two years had passed, Zhao Feng still believed that his name wasn't fully forgotten by the people.

Zhao Feng?

The seven to eight people paused slightly and a couple of them started to think but couldn't remember any True Spirit Realm expert called Zhao Feng.

"No... never heard of him before."

The people glanced at each other with puzzlement and surprise, then all turned toward the brown-robed elder.

The brown-robed elder was obviously very experienced and knew most of the True Spirit Realms in the Cloud area.

However, the brown-robed elder also shook his head and locked his eyebrows.

In the two Strong Countries, such a young True Spirit Realm genius would've been among Bei Moi and company who had entered the Sacred True Dragon Gathering months ago.

Seeing the expression of these people, Zhao Feng was very surprised.

Back then, he was considered famous across the Thirteen Countries, but these people didn't even know his name.

This surprised him.

Only the wealthy-robed youth at the half-step True Spirit Realm murmured to himself, "This name seemed to appear two years ago on the wanted-dead list."

Suddenly.

"Chapter Leader Zhao... Chapter Leader!?" The brown-robed elder's heart jumped as he stared at Zhao Feng with fear.

Across the Cloud area, True Spirit Realm cultivators were high up and usually all at least an Elder.

The title of Chapter Leader sounded like a mid-tier title, which was impossible for the Cloud area.

Only True Lord Rank cultivators from several hundred years ago, when the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion almost united the continent, were given the title of Chapter Leader.

Especially in the past few years, the spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were starting to come back to life in the edges of the continent.

The Iron Dragon Alliance seemed to be backed up by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. This wasn't a secret amongst the upper echelons of the Cloud area.

"Could this person be...?"

The brown-robed elder started to sweat coldly as he panicked with fear.

If his guesses were right, then even if his party was several times stronger, it still wouldn't be enough to fill the gap in the opponent's teeth.

Any one of the Chapter Leaders of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion would be enough to rule a side.

Back then, any Chapter of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion could destroy the Cloud area.

"That's right, I'm Chapter Leader Zhao," Zhao Feng said casually and didn't disagree.

He was the Chapter Leader of the Iron Blood Religion and, from the brown-robed elder's reaction, he had his guesses.

This wasn't the Thirteen Countries, and if this place wasn't the Iron Dragon Strong Country then it was the Sky Rich Strong Country.

No one from the Thirteen Countries would not know Zhao Feng's name.

After all, he had won the Alliance Banquet and gained a warrant from Master Haiyun afterward.

So, was this place the Sky Rich Strong Country or the Iron Dragon Strong Country?

“The Iron Dragon Alliance thinks too much of me to send out an expert of your level to kill us.”

The brown-robed elder took a cold breath and helplessness appeared on his face.

Zhao Feng’s aura was unfathomable and seemed to envelope the world. The brown-robed elder couldn’t see through it.

Hearing the opponent call himself “Chapter Leader,” the brown-robed elder was 50-60% sure who he was.

“Third Highness, quickly escape and meet up with Old Su and Princess Jin. Leave him to this old man!”

The brown-robed elder yelled as his Qi of True Spirit started to burn.

In that instant, a radius of twenty to thirty yards became covered with yellow light and crushed toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was surprised as his body became slightly heavier.

To stop Zhao Feng, the brown-robed elder had burnt his Qi of True Spirit to give “Third Highness” and company a chance to escape.

“Elder Jiang, you-”

The wealthy-robed youth, or Third Highness, had red and teary eyes as he retreated with the other six people.

Before he retreated, he gave a deep glance toward the blue-haired youth. Who was he to make the powerful Elder Jiang feel despair?

Stone Dragon Fort Domain!

The brown-robed Elder Jiang roared as he burnt his Qi of True Spirit and thrust out several palms of yellow stone dragons that engulfed Zhao Feng's figure.

Chapter 443: Iron Dragon Alliance

Stone Dragon Fort Domain!

The brown-robed Elder Jiang used his killing move and the faint roar of a dragon seemed to reverberate across space. The brilliant glow of yellow instantly lit up everything within dozens of yards.

Stone dragons, one after another, crushed toward Zhao Feng and created deadly destruction as they twisted and turned.

The devastating power made the True Force of "Third Highness" and company tremble.

True Spirit Realms were indeed worthy of being looked up to. Their methods made others watch in awe.

At this moment, the brown-robed Elder Jiang had burnt his Qi of True Spirit and was confident he could even stop normal True Mystic Ranks for a while to give Third Highness time to escape.

"Elder Jiang's true strength has reached this degree? Can that blue-haired youth really block Elder Jiang's attacks?"

Third Highness couldn't help but look back while he ran.

He didn't dare to go against Elder Jiang's orders, but the blue-haired youth's age was even lower than his own. What methods did he have to make even Elder Jiang panic in fear and put his life on the line for a chance to let Third Highness escape?

Third Highness felt unwilling and had a strong sense of questioning.

Boom Boom Boom!!

The dragons crushed toward the blue-haired youth and created loud explosions.

Third Highness and company had only run out a hundred yards.

“Is he dead?”

The other seven slowed down and looked back toward the area filled with dust.

All of them were filled with joy.

Maybe the blue-haired youth wasn't very strong and was actually killed by Elder Jiang in one move.

“Without any resistance.... Is this real?”

Elder Jiang's breathing rate quickened as his face went pale white.

The blue-haired youth in his sight had been killed in one move.

The sudden “victory” made Elder Jiang feel uneasy.

When the dust fell, the blue-haired youth had disappeared along with the wind and there were no traces of his aura.

“Hahaha, that so-called Chapter Leader is only so-so.”

“We've only heard of Elder Jiang's Stone Dragon Fort Domain in rumors and it indeed lives up to its name.”

Third Highness and company's worry turned to happiness as their footsteps stopped.

A hum of lightning flashed through the air.

"Not good, run~~~~!"

Elder Jiang seemed to sense something and yelled.

Third Highness and company were all stunned.

"Too late."

Before they could react, a cold emotionless voice sounded next to their ears.

Qiu----

A faint flash of lightning condensed in the air above them.

What!?

Third Highness and company looked up in shock.

A blue-haired youth surrounded in waves of lightning had appeared above them.

"Third Highness, run! – Scarlet Moon Bitch, come and fight me!"

Elder Jiang roared with hate and regret.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with him and a ripple of lightning enveloped the six or seven people below him.

The azure lightning instantly rolled over a twenty to thirty yard radius and covered the group.

"Arghhhh!"

The six or seven people started to tremble.

Half a breath later.

Plop Plop Plop!

Third Highness and company fell to the ground in fear.

The numbing sensation made them unable to move even a finger. They could only watch as the blue-haired youth landed.

"You're that Third Highness?"

The blue-haired youth walked up to the wealthy-robed youth and asked casually.

Amongst the group, this wealthy-robed youth was the strongest and his cultivation had reached the half-step True Spirit Realm. Thus, he was able to last half a breath.

"You can torture, kill me, or do whatever you want."

Third Highness tried to calm himself down in front of the fear of death.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile. He didn't plan on questioning them as this would take too much time.

His eyes turned toward the brown-robed Elder Jiang who was quickly closing in.

“I’ll ask, you answer. If you say half a false word, this Chapter Leader will chop off his leg.”

Killing intent appeared on Zhao Feng’s face. Elder Jiang’s footsteps froze. The wisp of killing intent from the blue-haired youth made him feel cold.

Most importantly, Third Highness was held hostage.

According to his analysis, the opponent had reached the True Mystic Rank at the least. There was no chance at all.

“You ask.”

Elder Jiang sighed heavily with bitterness and Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

The group fell dead silent, awaiting Zhao Feng’s “questioning.”

First question.

“Where is this?”

The blue-haired youth asked casually.

What!?

Third Highness and company felt as if their throats had been choked, but Elder Jiang didn’t dare respond slowly, “This is the edge of the Former Sky Rich Strong Country. Another several thousand miles southeast will be the closest city of the Sky Rich Strong Country.”

Sky Rich Strong Country.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. This wasn't far off from his guesses.

This place could only be near the two strong countries as no one didn't know Zhao Feng in the Thirteen Countries.

"Why is this called the Former Sky Rich Strong Country? What kind of existence is the Iron Dragon Alliance?"

Zhao Feng continued asking.

"Are you... not from the Cloud area?"

Elder Jiang was puzzled.

Did this youth not know that the Sky Rich Strong Country had been destroyed and the Former Sky Rich Strong Country was now the territory of the Iron Dragon Alliance?

After some questioning, Zhao Feng now knew what the current situation of the Cloud area was.

Before Zhao Feng had left, the balance between the Iron Dragon Strong Country and Sky Rich Strong Country had been broken.

From the surface, it was because the Iron Dragon Strong Country had a new True Lord Rank, but in reality, all of this was caused by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Two years ago, when the Thirteen Clan Alliance Banquet was held, the Sky Rich Strong Country had been defeated by the Iron Dragon Strong Country.

To stop the Thirteen Clans from helping the Sky Rich Strong Country, the Iron Dragon Strong Country sent their experts and attacked the geniuses in the Alliance Banquet.

Zhao Feng still remembered how the Broken Moon Clan was chased.

On that day, Master Haiyun betrayed them and attacked the original Broken Moon Clan Master, resulting in the pure and beautiful Clan Master's death.

On that day, First Elder burnt his Qi of True Spirit and lost an arm.

On that day, Zhao Feng led the survivors and escaped the pursuit of experts at the True Spirit Realm.

Finally, Zhao Feng took First Elder's letter to find the woman called Liu Qinxin in the Canopy Great Country.

Before he left, Zhao Feng had been wanted by Master Haiyun across the Thirteen Countries.

Thinking back to these events, Zhao Feng's heart was mixed.

Without the situation back then, there would be no current him.

This was also why Zhao Feng gave up the chance to stay in the Purple Saint Ruins and chose to return here.

"The Iron Dragon Alliance has control of the Iron Dragon Strong Country, while the Sky Rich Strong Country and Thirteen Countries are now subordinates. It could be said that the entire Cloud area has been overtaken by the Iron Dragon Strong Country and they are extending their forces outward to nearby strong countries..."

Elder Jiang's voice was solemn when he mentioned the strength of the Iron Dragon Alliance and he paid attention to Zhao Feng's expression while he spoke.

The blue-haired youth would occasionally have killing intent flicker and sigh.

Elder Jiang guessed that this blue-haired youth should have left the Cloud area before the Iron Dragon Alliance was created. This youth had a unique feeling toward the Cloud area, but he didn't even know the situation of this place.

This meant that this youth might not be an enemy.

Elder Jiang let out a breath and closely inspected Zhao Feng but couldn't remember him.

It was Third Highness who stared closely at Zhao Feng and exclaimed, "Are you the person who was wanted two years ago? The number one genius of the Thirteen Countries?"

Third Highness tried to recall the youth. The person who was wanted had azure hair and one eye, while this youth in front of them had blue hair and his left eye was dim.

"I didn't think that there'd still be people in the Sky Rich Strong Country that remember me."

Zhao Feng murmured.

"This means that we're not enemies but friends..."

Third Highness was overjoyed.

"That's right, we all come from the Sky Rich Strong Country and are the Iron Dragon Alliance's enemies."

"Third Highness and we are the Personal disciples of the Sky Wind Pavilion, the head of the Sky Rich Seven Clans."

The other five or six people said with respect.

Zhao Feng recalled that the Sky Wind Pavilion was the Sky Rich Strong Country's most powerful clan and was comparable to one of the weaker four major families of the Canopy Great Country.

Back then he had attended the Thirteen Clan Alliance Banquet and the Sky Wind Pavilion had been destroyed.

"This old one is an Elder of the Sky Wind Pavilion and from the Imperial family. We're trying to rise again but we've constantly been chased by the Iron Dragon Alliance."

The brown-robed Elder Jiang's face was filled with bitterness.

Zhao Feng now fully understood the situation of the Cloud area.

Put simply, the Cloud area was now ruled by the Iron Dragon Alliance and only a small number of people were resisting.

The situation was much more severe than Zhao Feng had imagined.

He even had the thought of whether he should go back to the Canopy Great Country and ask for support.

However, he quickly perished this thought.

Although the situation of the Cloud area was bad, Zhao Feng wasn't the same as back then.

At this moment in time.

Sou Sou Sou----

The sound of flying appeared in the clouds.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng glanced over and saw a large blood-winged bird in the clouds. On it were more than a dozen figures and the weakest aura was at the Sixth or Seventh Sky of the Ascended Realm.

“Hahaha... spawn of the Sky Wind Pavilion, you won’t be able to escape today.”

The figures flew off the blood-winged bird.

The leader was a bony figure holding a blood-colored sickle. The person licked their lips and released an aura that dyed the skies red.

“Not good, that person is the ‘Blood Sickle Slaughterer’ who once slew a city full of tens of thousands of people and even destroyed a small Clan with a group of elites.”

The brown-robed Elder Jiang’s face went pale white.

Chapter 444: Demonic Religion Member

Hearing the title “Blood Sickle Slaughterer,” the expressions of the people from the Sky Rich Imperials went grey.

The bony man in front of the blood-winged bird held a blood-colored sickle and seemed to be the representative of the God of Death.

The strong surge of bloody aura turned in the clouds and made everybody’s heart jump.

“Do the Heavens want to kill me...? For me to meet this slaughterer...”

Third Highness’ body trembled with despair.

Under the controlled and bloodied methods of the Iron Dragon Alliance, the countries were angry but couldn't do anything.

Amongst them, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer was an infamous executioner of the Iron Dragon Alliance and was famed for killing. The slightest resistance resulted in the slaughter of a city, family, or even Clan.

Only Zhao Feng's expression didn't change as he rubbed his left eye lazily.

"The God's Spiritual Eye just had to change as soon as I returned here..."

The pain in Zhao Feng's eye hurt more as time passed.

Even if he didn't use the God's Spiritual Eye it would hurt slightly.

As for the "Blood Sickle Slaughterer," Zhao Feng didn't even look at him.

Zhao Feng's casual actions were seen by Elder Jiang and he was surprised.

The exchange from earlier allowed Elder Jiang to guess that Zhao Feng was at least at the True Mystic Rank.

However, this was a guess after all.

But if his guesses were right, Zhao Feng could protect them if he wanted to.

"Although the Blood Sickle Slaughterer is strong and has a record of fighting against a True Mystic Rank, he hasn't reached the True Mystic Rank himself."

Elder Jiang's heart moved and became expectant.

The only worry he had was that Zhao Feng wouldn't help because the Cloud area was now under the Iron Dragon Alliance's control.

If Zhao Feng were to attack, it would mean fighting against the Iron Dragon Alliance.

Although a True Mystic Rank was strong, it wasn't enough to fight against the Iron Dragon Alliance.

"I'll give you ten breaths of time to consider surrendering or I will kill you all."

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer landed from the blood-winged bird.

Sou Sou Sou----

The more-than-a-dozen figures seemed to be gods that descended from the skies and surrounded the group with experience.

Elder Jiang was uneasy while Third Highness and company's legs trembled with fear.

They had heard of the Blood Sickle Slaughterer's infamous name and the ten breaths of consideration was always his attitude.

Surrender or die.

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer licked his lips. He liked to watch the enemy struggle within unlimited fear.

His playful eyes scanned over the group and he faintly nodded his head.

Hmm?

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer's gaze suddenly locked onto a figure.

Amongst the group, a blue-haired youth seemed tired and stood out.

There was no fear in this youth's eyes and he seemed to be oblivious to the situation.

If it was a normal person, it wouldn't matter. However, the aura from this youth was like a bottomless abyss that was filled with coldness.

"True... True Mystic Rank?"

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer's heart jumped as his playful smile was replaced with solemnness.

When the Blood Sickle Slaughterer said the three words "True Mystic Rank," Elder Jiang let out a breath.

After all, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer's cultivation had reached the peak True Human Rank and was even stronger than First Elder of the Broken Moon Clan.

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer's strength was definitely top-tier amongst those at the True Human Rank and he had the experience of fighting those at the True Mystic Rank. His senses wouldn't be wrong.

Hu~

The wind lightly blew and the atmosphere was silent.

"The information was wrong.... There's a True Mystic Rank amongst the spawn of the Sky Rich Imperials."

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer's face was filled with solemnness and cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

The figures of the Iron Dragon Alliance members nearby all froze.

In the Cloud area, True Lord Ranks were definitely kings that could decide the lives of everyone.

In the Iron Dragon Alliance, the number of True Lord Ranks could be counted with one hand.

Putting aside the Cloud area, even the Canopy Great Country only had a few True Lord Ranks, and every True Lord Rank could affect the balance of the Great Country.

In the Cloud area, the number of True Lord Ranks were even fewer and were never seen.

Therefore, True Mystic Ranks became the strongest battle power and were enough to rule one side.

It was hard to imagine that this youth had already reached the peak of the Cloud area.

“May I ask for your name and why you are helping the Sky Rich Imperials?”

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer had experienced rough waves and soon calmed down.

His eyes twinkled as he stared at the blue-haired youth.

He estimated that this youth had reached the True Mystic Rank not long ago, which meant that he might be able to block him.

Of course, he had to scout out Zhao Feng before that.

Zhao Feng raised his head tiredly, and said expressionlessly, “I’ll give you ten breaths to consider surrendering or I will kill you all.”

What the Blood Sickle Slaughterer had said was repeated back to him.

“You... do you want to become the Iron Dragon Alliance’s enemy?”

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s expression was ugly.

If it weren’t for the fact that the opponent’s cultivation was at the True Mystic Rank, given the Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s attitude, he would have tortured the opponent to death already.

However, he didn’t have confidence to defeat a True Mystic Rank, especially with Elder Jiang on the side.

“Ten... nine...”

Zhao Feng’s voice made the hearts of the Blood Sickle Slaughterer and company twitch.

Elder Jiang, Third Highness, and company were overjoyed.

Who would have thought that the situation would have flipped 180 degrees?

Just a moment ago, they were choosing between surrender and death. The next instant, Zhao Feng had just casually turned this around.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s invisible aura was extremely powerful.

Logically, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer shouldn’t be stunned by a youth who had just reached the True Mystic Rank as he was very experienced, but somehow, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s soul felt uneasy.

Even the True Mystic Ranks he was familiar with didn’t give him such pressure.

The confidence due to strength and mental energy level made others look up at him.

It was similar to a Noble. They might not be stronger, but every action and movement contained power.

Zhao Feng gave off a feeling similar to this. Back at the Purple Saint Ruins, the True Mystic Rank geniuses that died due to him numbered a couple dozen and most of them were at the peak True Mystic Rank.

Even some of the weaker True Lord Ranks weren't his match.

"Eight... seven... six..."

In Zhao Feng's eyes, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer was like an ant and his attitude was displayed.

"Re-retreat!!" The Blood Sickle Slaughterer suddenly made a decision on instinct.

Firstly, the enemy had two True Spirit Realm cultivators and one of them was a True Mystic Rank. Fighting head-on meant that his chance of victory was less than 30%.

Secondly, the blue-haired youth gave him an extremely uneasy feeling and, being a slaughterer, his sense for death was something that normal people couldn't compare to.

Retreat!

With the order of the Blood Sickle Slaughterer, the Iron Dragon Alliance members instantly reacted.

"Then you can go die."

Coldness flashed on Zhao Feng's face.

Ring of Lightning.

He raised his hand and gently tapped the air.

Arcs of lightning struck out in a radius of dozens of yards.

Qiu----

The lightning arcs were like living snakes that dodged around Third Highness and company before biting into the members of the Iron Dragon Alliance.

“Arghhhh!”

Cries sounded one after another.

Plop Plop!

The nearby more-than-a-dozen members of the Iron Dragon Alliance turned into scorched bodies.

In just a single breath, everyone apart from the Blood Sickle Slaughterer had died.

“One move...”

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s heart skipped a beat and his expression changed dramatically.

Elder Jiang, Third Highness, and company were all frozen and didn’t dare move in front of that terrifying aura of lightning.

They originally thought that Zhao Feng’s move would engulf them as well, but Zhao Feng’s attack had only killed the enemy.

Such control was something Elder Jiang could only look up to.

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer started to realize that Zhao Feng probably wasn't a normal True Mystic Rank.

"Run!"

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer only had this thought.

Zhao Feng's strength was much more terrifying than he imagined, and the chance of winning was less than 30%. There was also Elder Jiang.

Qiu-----

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer burnt his Qi of True Spirit and turned into a blood-colored flame that raced off into the distance.

No one knew what technique the Blood Sickle Slaughterer had used to raise his speed to the True Mystic Rank.

"This Blood Sickle Slaughterer's skill is kind of similar to the Moon Demon Palace's."

Zhao Feng's heart moved as he watched the blood-colored flame shoot off.

He couldn't help but squint his eyes as he watched the Blood Sickle Slaughterer get away.

Elder Jiang panicked slightly. It seemed as if the Blood Sickle Slaughterer was very wary of Zhao Feng, and if the latter pursued him it was most likely he could slay the Blood Sickle Slaughterer.

Once the Blood Sickle Slaughterer escaped, it would be far more dangerous.

“Elder Jiang, which clan is this Blood Sickle Slaughterer from?”

Zhao Feng didn't seem to be in a rush.

“A lot of the members from the Iron Dragon Alliance come from the Cloud area, such as the two strong countries or the Thirteen Countries. However, the Iron Dragon Alliance has the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion behind them and many core members come from the Demonic Religion. The Blood Sickle Slaughterer isn't from the Cloud area so he's most likely a member of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.”

Elder Jiang said deeply.

“Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion... Moon Demon Palace...”

Zhao Feng thought in his heart. To confirm his suspicions, he instinctively opened his God's Spiritual Eye to try and see how the Blood Sickle Slaughterer used his skills, but the second he did so the God's Spiritual Eye exploded in pain.

Chapter 445: Wind Lightning Laws

Zhao Feng helplessly rubbed his left eye.

He wasn't very used to not using his God's Spiritual Eye.

Next to him, Elder Jiang's eyes flashed as he noticed this detail.

In the instance just then, he had seen Zhao Feng's left eye flash blue, but due to how fast it passed by, it seemed only like an illusion.

Furthermore, it wasn't the first time Zhao Feng had rubbed his left eye.

“Brother Zhao, that Blood Sickle Slaughterer is an extremely evil person. If you let him leave our future will be full of troubles.”

Elder Jiang said solemnly.

Seeing the blood-colored flame travel further and further away Elder Jiang became worried but the blue haired youth was still carefree and looked tired.

Zhao Feng obviously knew the reasoning behind killing the roots and wouldn't be kind when the moment came.

"This Blood Sickle Slaughterer is only a small fish. If I can use him to lure out the core members of the Iron Dragon Alliance....."

Zhao Feng thought.

It was no trouble for him to kill the Blood Sickle Slaughterer and if he really wanted to, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer wouldn't even have the ability to escape.

However, when Zhao Feng realized that the Blood Sickle Slaughterer's skills were similar to the Moon Demon Palace's, his mind changed.

Shua!

An afterimage was left behind as Zhao Feng turned into arcs of lightning.

The mouths of Elder Jiang and company gaped open as the youth who had been right in front of their eyes disappear.

"Look!"

Third Highness and company raised their heads and saw a streak of azure lightning flash through the clouds and chase after the blood-colored flame.

Zhao Feng's figure could be faintly seen in the streak of lightning and his speed was much faster than the blood-colored flame.

"This Zhao Feng comprehends the power of Lightning and specializes in speed. Looks like the Blood Sickle Slaughterer can't escape."

Elder Jiang let out a breath and he had a gloating expression on his face.

At the same time.

When the Blood Sickle Slaughterer had run out one to two miles with his secret technique, he suddenly heard the howl of wind and hum of lightning.

"Fuck, he comprehends the laws of lightning.... No! It's the laws of Wind Lightning!"

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer's face was extremely ugly.

As Zhao Feng flew he caused lightning to hum and strong winds to push him.

Both lightning based skills and wind elemental skills specialized in speed and when the two combined, it was definitely the fastest.

The Wind Lightning Emperor had once used Wind and Lightning to perfection. He was named the fastest Emperor and his battle power was unrivaled.

Within his mind.

The Wind Lightning Tablet was still tattered and dark. It gave off an ancient aura and on the surface of the tablet, the intent of wind and lightning was released.

Zhao Feng's consciousness felt a world of wind and lightning.

The world was like the Wind Lightning Tablet. Although it was tattered and worn, arcs of lightning shot down from the sky and tornadoes formed.

With Zhao Feng's current mastery, he could only sense one corner of the ancient tablet world.

The Wind Lightning Laws he had comprehended from the ancient tablet wasn't even one percent.

"The merging of wind and lightning creates the fastest speed. I've only just started to comprehend it, but my speed has already surpassed when I was in the Purple Saint Ruins."

As Zhao Feng flew, he put part of his focus into the Wind Lightning Tablet.

He didn't use his maximum speed or he would have caught up with the Blood Sickle Slaughterer long ago.

Both Lightning and Wind were elements of nature that Zhao Feng was familiar with.

The Lightning Floating Ferry, Wind lightning Palm, Mystic Flower Treasured Bible, lightning Inheritance etc all were connected with at least one of the two.

It was because of these foundations that Zhao Feng chose the Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance and could manage to barely comprehend it.

In the skies.

Two figures, one in front and one behind, circled around the mountains and occasionally went into the forest.

However, no matter how much the blood-colored flame struggled, it couldn't get rid of the azure lightning behind him.

“May I ask your name and why you want to be the Iron Dragon Alliance’s enemy? Even if I die, at least let me know your name.”

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s face was full of despair.

The gap between the True Human Rank and True Mystic Rank wasn’t able to be easily broken.

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer was strong amongst those at his cultivation level but could only

fight against those at the True Mystic Rank within a short amount of time or use this chance to escape.

Once the fight was dragged out, he certainly wasn’t a True Mystic Rank’s match.

His enemy this time comprehended the laws of Wind and Lightning and both his speed and endurance was better than his.

“Hehe, relax, I won’t let you die.”

A playful smile sounded next to the Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s ear with the hum of lightning.

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s face lost its color and he took a cold breath after knowing that Zhao Feng had used a mysterious method to close in on him.

Partial Moon Blood Sickle!

How would the Blood Sickle Slaughterer be willing to be defeated so easily?

He burnt his Qi of True Spirit and slashed out an incomplete moon that made the soul tremble

and covered the sky with the color of blood.

This move was definitely the Blood Sickle Slaughterer's killing card.

Half a year ago, he had used this move to injure a True Mystic Rank and successfully escape.

"Partial Moon Blood Sickle... not good, this move can threaten most True Mystic Ranks."

Tens of miles away, Elder Jiang caught a wisp of the moves aura but a sudden change happened the next instant.

The powerful blood-colored moon shattered in the air.

"You... you...."

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer's face was pale white and his body contorted.

A powerful pair of hands pressed tightly against his shoulder with the flicker of azure lightning.

"Indeed..... The origin of this skill is similar to the ones the geniuses of the Moon Demon Palace use, but it is much rougher."

Zhao Feng murmured.

In the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng had killed many from the Moon Demon Palace as well.

After confirming his answer.

Tok!

Zhao Feng sent a flash of light into the Blood Sickle Slaughterer's dantian.

"You... don't...."

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer howled in fear and struggled.

Half a breath later.

His dantian was broken and his face was filled with regret and hate.

A slaughterer who everyone had feared was now as weak as a chicken. This sudden change was more terrifying than death.

"Killing you is far too kind. Crippling your cultivation and making you experience what it feels like to be weak is far more painful."

Zhao Feng waved his hand and threw the Blood Sickle Slaughterer to the ground.

After finishing all this, Zhao Feng turned into an azure streak that met up with Elder Jiang and company.

"Thank you, Brother Zhao."

Elder Jiang and company all gave their thanks as they escaped their deaths but were only curious as to why Zhao Feng didn't kill the Blood Sickle Slaughterer.

After all, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer would take the news of Zhao Feng back to the Iron Dragon Alliance.

It could be imagined that within a short while, Zhao Feng would be wanted by the Iron Dragon Alliance and cause a lot of trouble.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng seemed to do this on purpose.

Didn't he know the Iron Dragon Alliance's strength? Or did he still do this on purpose?

Thinking up to here, Elder Jiang's heart moved.

The 'enemy's enemy was a friend'. If Zhao Feng teamed up with them, it would be great.

Zhao Feng rubbed his left eye and looked towards the direction of the thirteen countries.

The thirteen countries were between the two strong countries and wasn't too far away from the two strong countries.

Seeing Zhao Feng had the mind to leave, Elder Jiang panicked: "Little friend, you saved our

lives. How can we not treat you well?"

"Brother Zhao has just come back to the Cloud area and probably doesn't know much about the current situation. We can help you and I believe Old Su from the Dragon Killing Alliance would be of your interest."

Third Highness couldn't help but beg.

Dragon Killing Alliance?

Zhao Feng's footsteps stopped.

“The members of the Dragon Killing Alliance mainly comes from the forces that have been destroyed by the Iron Dragon Alliance and is mainly led by the Seven Clans of the Sky Rich strong Country. Old Su is the leader of the Dragon Killing Alliance and fights against the Iron Dragon Alliance.”

Third Highness explained.

The Cloud area was under the Iron Dragon Alliances’ control and just the two words’ Dragon Killing’ was obviously aimed towards the Iron Dragon Alliance.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and was about to decline the offer.

Although he was slightly interested in the Dragon Killing Alliance, it wasn’t as luring as going back to the Thirteen countries.

However, just as he was about to speak, a surge of pain came from his left eye.

Within the dimension of his left eye.

The freezing pond started to ripple and reached nine point nine yards.

“The God’s Spiritual Eye is about to undergo a change. Is it because of comprehending the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet....?”

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

At this current stage, his cultivation was at the half step True Lord Rank and his mental energy level was stronger than normal late stage True Lord Ranks.

As long as he entered seclusion, it wouldn’t be hard for him to breakthrough to the True Lord Rank.

However, at this critical moment, the God’s Spiritual Eye was going through a change.

Zhao Feng analyzed it carefully.

He had two cards for going back to the Thirteen countries. One was the Jade Dragon Protection and the Ice Imperial Spear, the Earth grade weapon which had merged into his body.

“The most important task right now is to let the God’s Spiritual Eye successfully undergo this change. Its effect will be bigger than reaching the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng soon made a decision.

With the God’s Spiritual Eye, he could defeat most True Lord Ranks even without reaching the rank himself.

Compared with that, reaching the True Lord Rank didn’t have too big a difference\\.

After all, he already had the mental energy level of a True Lord Rank and could fight other True Lord Ranks even without the use of the God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Brother Zhao, what do you think?”

Elder Jiang waited expectantly for Zhao Feng’s reply.

Third Highness suddenly remembered something: “My ninth young sister is the number one genius of the Sky Rich strong country and a beauty who has just returned from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. I believe that a genius such as Brother Zhao would have heard of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering before and might have some words in common with my sister.”

Chapter 446: Princess Jin

Speaking up to here, Third Highness couldn’t help but become secretly smug.

Princess Jin was beautiful and she had entered the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. He believed no one could resist this bait.

What made him disappointed was that Zhao Feng seemed to become more tired and only looked up when 'Sacred True Dragon Gathering' was mentioned but didn't display too much interest.

If Third Highness was to know that this youth in front of him had not only went to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and became an overwhelming prodigy that was ranked number one or two, who knew what he would think.

Zhao Feng had never heard of Princess Jin before and only remembered Princess Linyue from the Purple Rising Great Country.

Of course, there were several thousand participants in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and those that Zhao Feng had impressions of were all at least in the top one or two hundred or those he had fought before.

More precisely said, only those ranked in the top hundred raised his interest.

For the current Zhao Feng, the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was a glory of the past and didn't have many challenges left. He was obviously not that interested in it anymore.

At this moment in time, the God's Spiritual Eye was undergoing a change and Zhao Feng's left eye felt unsuitable and became more tired.

He wanted to sleep.

"I'm tired from traveling, thank you all for your help."

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed and said with a smile.

Hearing this, Elder Jiang, Third Highness and company all revealed looks of overwhelming joy.

Elder Jiang felt weird. Why did Zhao Feng suddenly change his mind and go with them?

He felt that this answer lay in the fact that Zhao Feng kept on rubbing his left eye.

Elder Jiang's guesses were correct.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was evolving and he couldn't immediately return to the

Thirteen countries. Secondly, he was interested in this Dragon Killing Alliance.

Without a doubt.

Zhao Feng returning to the Cloud area meant enmity with the Iron Dragon Alliance.

"Brother Zhao, if you please."

Third Highness raised his hand and Elder Jiang summoned a flying eagle from the sky.

Zhao Feng didn't decline and sat on the eagle's back.

"We can't stay here for long. We need to meet up with Old Su and Princess Jin as soon as possible."

Elder Jiang controlled the flying eagle and soon flew into the clouds.

Zhao Feng didn't ask for the address.

On the way, he asked the specific detail of the Cloud area and especially about the Iron Dragon Alliance and Thirteen countries.

Elder Jiang, Third Highness, and company answered everything.

However, as time passed, the sleepiness on Zhao Feng's became heavier.

Miao Miao!

Zhao Feng swiped the ancient metal ring with his hand and a small grey cat slightly bigger than a palm landed on his shoulder.

A light flashed in Elder Jiang's eyes. This was the first time he had seen an interspatial ring that could store spiritual pets.

This cat in front of him gave him an intelligent feeling and after summoning the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and slept.

In the gusts of wind, Zhao Feng's blue hair waved with a softness and mysteriousness.

The people from the Sky Rich Imperials were surprised.

They didn't think that this youth who had defeated the Blood Sickle Slaughterer would enter sleep so casually.

However, Zhao Feng's sleep was different from the God's Spiritual Eye evolution last time.

On the journey, Zhao Feng would wake up every couple of hours or half a day but would fall asleep soon after.

The group from the Sky Rich Imperials was first surprised but then got used to it.

Zhao Feng's 'sleeping problem' was accepted by them, even though they felt it was slightly weird.

Half a month later.

In an underground palace with dark red stones.

“Reporting to Palace Lord, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s mission ended in failure....”

A blood robed man appeared in the underground palace with respect.

In front of him was a throne but no one was on it.

Below the throne was a bath of blood which bubbled and smoked.

Weng~~

A flash of the color of blood appeared and an aura with a terrifying aura came into view.

The figure was filled with dark silver lines and was like a ‘blood-colored corpse’ which made others look up in fear.

“The Blood Sickle Slaughterer is only a True Human Rank member of the Iron Dragon Alliance and belongs to the Eighteenth Core Elder’s control. Why are you reporting this to me?”

The blood colored corpse sat down on the throne.

If Zhao Feng was here, he would recognize this ‘silver striped corpse’ as the ‘Blood Corpse Protector’.

“Reporting to the Palace Lord, the Eighteenth Core Elder had already moved and is chasing after the Sky Rich Imperials and company. The Blood Sickle Slaughterer wanted to see Palace Lord several times but was rejected and said that the culprit’s strength was much stronger than the normal Core Elder.”

The blood robed man said uneasily.

According to the rules, the Blood Sickle Slaughterer's mission should be reported to the Eighteenth Core Elder. Reporting this to the Palace Lord was 'going too high up.'

"How did the Blood Sickle Slaughterer die?"

The silver striped 'Palace Lord' asked faintly and obviously had a faint impression of the Blood Sickle Slaughterer.

"The Blood Sickle Slaughterer was crippled in one move. The culprit is a blue haired youth and purposely left the Blood Sickle Slaughterer alive."

The blood robed man said.

"Who dares to be this arrogant?"

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's expression changed and even the blood robed man who told the story was surprised.

Ever since the creation of the Iron Dragon Alliance, this was the first time they had met this situation. An enemy purposely leaving someone alive to report back.

Such an arrogant person even made this Scarlet Moon Palace Lord feel shocked.

The Iron Dragon Alliance ruled the Cloud area and their forces were expanding.

Those that normally were pursued by the Iron Dragon Alliance did their best to run and hide and even if they couldn't they did their best to kill them. Who would dare to leave someone alive?

This was provoking the Iron Dragon Alliance.

“What’s the history of this blue-haired youth?”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s face was filled with cruel killing intent.

“His history is unknown but according to our guesses, he is very likely the number one genius of the Thirteen Countries who had escaped, ‘Zhao Feng’ but the two don’t look too similar.”

The blood robed man said uncertainly and then took out a drawing.

This drawing was made by the Blood Sickle Slaughterer’s summary before his death.

“Send down the order of the Rank One Killing Order across the Cloud area.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s cold voice resounded across the underground palace and the heart of the blood robed man jumped.

He would never have thought that the Blood Corpse Palace Lord would use the ‘Rank One Killing Order.’

The number of Rank One Killing Order’s sent by the Iron Dragon Alliance since the start of its creation could be counted with one hand.

Normally, only those at the True Lord Rank or those who humiliated the Iron Dragon Alliance would have the Rank One Killing Order.

This was technically the highest wanted order for the Iron Dragon Alliance.

“This subordinate will now retreat.”

The blood robed man took back the drawing and was about to leave.

“Wait!”

The Blood Corpse Palace lord’s eyes scanned over the drawing and exclaimed out loud.

“This is the blue-haired culprit’s drawing and was perfected dozens of times according to the

Blood Sickler Slaughterer’s description and is apparently 90% similar to the person.”

The blood robed man could detect emotions very well and handed over the drawing.

“This youth.....”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord took the drawing and his expression started to change as he remembered a piece of memory.

Could this Palace Lord, one of the deciders of the Alliance, know the youth?

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord stared at the drawing for a long time and felt it was very familiar to a youth.

Thinking back to the humiliation that youth had given him, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord was engulfed in anger.

Back then at the Scarlet Moon Cave, the Blood Corpse Protector had just woken and was in a weakened state.

At that point in time, he had wanted to use Zhao Feng and company to use as a blood sacrifice but was instead defeated by Zhao Feng.

“Send the order to find out this youth’s history and I want him alive.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord took his gaze back from the drawing.

Several years later, Zhao Feng’s appearance and characteristics had changed so although the Blood Corpse Palace Lord felt that he was familiar, he wasn’t certain.

However, he would rather ‘kill by accident rather than let him go.’

Several days later, within the Sky Rich strong country mountains.

Hu~~

An eagle flew tiredly through the air.

Zhao Feng sat on the eagle and slowly opened his eyes and asked: “How many days have passed by in total?”

“Brother Zhao, from that day onwards, you’ve slept a total of twelve days and every time you woke up it was only for a short while.”

Third Highness said.

Sou Sou!

The eagle landed into a canyon surrounded by mist.

Half the time it took to make tea later.

A small village appeared in sight.

“Brother Zhao, this is one of the core strongholds of the Dragon Killing Alliance.”

Elder Jiang was scared that Zhao Feng would keep on sleeping.

Over the past few days, Zhao Feng’s ‘sleeping problem’ didn’t show any signs of changing but every time he woke up his left eye would turn to watery blue.

Zhao Feng’s icy cold aura started to become cool and his blue hair became softer.

Within the dimension of his left eye.

The nine-point nine yard frozen pond had almost fully melted into water.

“I can still last a while before I fall asleep. Hopefully, I can see the upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance.”

Zhao Feng spoke.

“Third Highness, go tell Old Su quickly.”

Elder Jiang immediately said but soon after he spoke.

“Master is in seclusion and won’t see any guests. If you need anything, I can tell him later.”

A beauty wearing a blue dress walked out from the village. Her voice was as soft as wind and had an air of elegance to her. She didn’t lose her nobility and her looks were definitely top tier amongst the Cloud area.

Compared to her, the number one beauty of the Sun Feather City was like rice grains compared to the glow of moonlight.

“Princess Jin!”

The eyes of all the males present lit up and their footsteps paused.

‘Princess Jin’ was the quiet, elegance type of woman most men liked and she was once the Princess of a strong country.

Princess Jin had come back from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering not long ago and there were legends about her already.

Chapter 447: The Glory of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering

“Master is in seclusion and won’t see any guests. If you need anything, I can tell him later.”

Princess Jin’s voice was as soft as a stream and her eyes were like water. She wore an elegant medieval dress and seemed like a goddess from a picture.

Beautiful, but not sexy. Pretty, but not devastating.

Princess Jin had reached an incredible level of understanding beauty.

The males all forgot to breathe. Their footsteps stalled as they dodged Princess Jin’s eyes from the guilt in their heart.

“Ninth sister!”

Third Highness smiled as he met his sister.

“Jin’er... are Old Su’s injuries still not recovered?”

Elder Jiang asked solemnly.

Princess Jin shook her head with slight bitterness, “Master was schemed against by several True Lord Ranks and heavily injured. It’s already a miracle he survived.”

Hearing this, the group from the Sky Rich Imperial family was disappointed.

“Elder Jiang, who’s the esteemed guest that wanted to meet Master?”

Princess Jin regained her emotions and looked toward the group.

Only then did Elder Jiang and Third Highness react.

“Ninth sister, I’ll introduce you. This is Zhao... eh?”

Third Highness suddenly stopped speaking as he turned around.

When they turned around, Zhao Feng was gone.

Soon, everyone’s gaze moved toward the grass.

On the grass lay a blue-haired youth who slept quietly with a soft snore.

“He... fell asleep again.”

The group from the Sky Rich Imperials exclaimed but weren’t very surprised.

Over the past twelve days, they had already gotten used to Zhao Feng’s sleeping problem.

“Who is he?”

Princess Jin’s face was as calm as water, but the coldness in her voice showed her unhappiness.

Any youth that met the legendary “Princess Jin” would probably feel uneasy and not want to be disrespectful.

But this youth fell asleep when meeting her.

In the village, the expressions of the Dragon Killing Alliance elites were all stunned and colorful.

“Zhe zhe, this is the first time I’ve seen someone fall asleep in front of the number one beauty of the Sky Rich Strong Country.”

“Interesting. Princess Jin would definitely agree. However, with her upbringing, she won’t show it.”

The people present discussed and waited to watch a good show.

“Hehe, ninth sister, this esteemed guest’s situation is a bit unique...”

Third Highness smiled awkwardly and started to explain.

“This is the first time I’ve seen such an ‘esteemed guest.’ Although you’re the Third Highness of the Sky Rich Imperials, don’t you think you’re overdoing it by bringing a random stranger to the Dragon Killing Alliance’s headquarters?”

Princess Jin was still pure and holy, but the questioning in her voice made the atmosphere tense.

In terms of status, Princess Jin was only higher than Third Highness.

The people present weren't surprised.

Princess Jin was the number one genius of the Sky Rich Strong Country and had participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Furthermore, she was Old Su's disciple.

In terms of talent, Princess Jin had already reached the True Human Rank and she wasn't even twenty years old yet. In the Cloud area, this was a prodigy.

"Ninth sister.... Brother Zhao was once the number one genius of the Thirteen Countries and helped us on the way..."

Cold sweat poured down Third Highness' face.

Although Princess Jin was his sister, she had been picked by the Sky Wind Pavilion when she was young. Her status within the Sky Rich Imperials was also unique.

She had the identity of a Princess, she was a once-in-a-hundred-years genius of the Sky Wind Pavilion, and she acted as the button between the Imperials and the Clans.

In the eyes of cultivators, she was even more important than the past Sky Rich King.

At this moment in time, facing Princess Jin's questioning, Third Highness felt a great pressure. With his understanding of his sister, he knew that she was angry.

Even the brown-robed Elder Jiang was sweating coldly.

With Old Su in seclusion, Princess Jin was his representative.

Zhao Feng knew nothing about what was happening in the outside world.

If there was no major movement or killing intent or danger approaching, Zhao Feng wouldn't wake up easily.

The sleep this time was extremely different from last time.

"Take this human and cat away. No one is to go near without my orders."

Although Princess Jin was soft and kind, her orders were decisive.

As soon as she said this.

Sou Sou Sou!

Several figures from within the village quickly surrounded Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

"Jin'er, don't!"

Elder Jiang's expression changed dramatically as he tried to stop them.

He knew that this youth was a True Mystic Rank expert with unfathomable strength.

Because he was asleep, Zhao Feng's aura was very weak and unable to be detected.

The atmosphere became extremely solemn. Elder Jiang and Third Highness tried their best to stop Princess Jin's orders.

"You're going to stop my orders?"

Princess Jin's face became slightly cold. She didn't expect this to happen.

Why would Elder Jiang and Third Highness protect this youth and even take him to the core of the Dragon Killing Alliance?

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws as it sat on its owner's body and surveyed the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance nearby.

"Eh? This cat..."

Princess Jin suddenly felt that it was familiar.

The little thieving cat merged with a memory from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

"Little thieving cat.... Blue-haired youth..."

Princess Jin's eyes spun as she started to inspect the youth's appearance.

Zhao Feng had laid down with his back to Princess Jin so she could only see a bit.

"He... he's...!"

After looking closely, Princess Jin's heart sped up.

"But, how is this possible...? How could he appear here?"

Her face was full of surprise and she couldn't help but exclaim as she stared at the blue-haired youth on the grass.

This 180-degree change in attitude made the jaws of the people fall onto the ground.

Just a moment ago, her face was cold and tense.

In the blink of an eye, Princess Jin's attitude had turned around.

It was said that understanding a woman was like trying to find a needle in the ocean.

At this point in time, everyone understood what it meant.

Princess Jin's cheeks were red and full of excitement and joy. There was admiration from the bottom of her heart and a rare caringness.

Third Highness' mouth was wide open and he suddenly realized that he didn't understand his ninth sister.

This was the first time he had seen an expression of shyness and caring from Princess Jin.

"What secret does this Zhao Feng have for the number one beauty of the Sky Rich Strong Country to be moved?"

Even Elder Jiang, who was extremely knowledgeable, couldn't help but be shocked.

"Elder Jiang. Third brother. It's heaven's will that you could bring him to the Dragon Killing Alliance."

Princess Jin took a deep breath as her heart sped up. Her eyes were glued to the blue-haired youth and couldn't be moved.

After that, everyone saw Princess Jin pick up the sleeping Zhao Feng, lay him down on a soft bed, and personally serve him.

In the village, the elites of the Dragon Killing Alliance questioned their eyes.

The goddess in their hearts – the number one genius of the Sky Rich Strong Country, Princess Jin – had personally served a youth her own age.

Zhao Feng smelt something good in his dreams and turned around, one of his arms lightly touching Princess Jin's butt.

Princess Jin's face turned red as blood before leaving Zhao Feng in a clean room and taking off.

Before she left, she glanced back at the sleeping Zhao Feng with care and emotion.

A while later, in a building within the village.

"Ninth sister, how do you know Brother Zhao?"

Third Highness asked impatiently.

At this moment, this was the question in everyone's hearts. Even the old Elder Jiang was curious.

In their hearts, Princess Jin was higher than the sky. When did she ever put a youth in the Cloud area in her eyes?

"I know him, but does he know me?"

Princess Jin sighed.

At this moment in time, memories flew through her mind.

At the start of the memory, Princess Jin was standing in the ancient arena with several thousand other geniuses and was nothing in comparison.

In the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, a measly early stage True Human Rank genius like her was in the bottom of the group.

Looking at the others, she was extremely ordinary and couldn't even be compared to the overwhelming prodigies.

In the group, she watched the performances of the five overwhelming prodigies and how they pushed this generation to a peak.

Without any doubt, she lost the first battle.

She lost the second.

She lost the third.

She didn't even make it past the first stage of the "Battle of Five Zones." She was severely injured midway and couldn't continue.

Of course, she wasn't willing to leave early because she still wanted to watch the clash of geniuses.

The Sacred True Dragon Gathering continued.

She saw a rising dark horse become an overwhelming prodigy.

That youth had blue hair and a pet cat with him. The pair ignited the emotions of every corner within the ancient arena.

Turning the tide, miracle after miracle.... The youth in their sight ascended step by step.

Unknowingly, her eyes became teary and she cheered him on.

No one knew how much support the two got or how many fans cheered them on.

A thought usually happened in an instant. The images flashed by in Princess Jin's mind.

She never would have thought that the legendary youth would be standing so close to her and she could watch his every inhale and exhale.

Chapter 448: Iron Cloud Death Net

Within the building.

Princess Jin recovered from her flash of memory and her eyes became bright again.

However, awaiting her were curious gazes.

"Ninth sister, how did you meet this Zhao Feng?"

Third Highness couldn't hold it in.

Two years ago, Zhao Feng was the number one genius of the Thirteen Countries and a wanted man.

The two shouldn't know each other, but then, why did Princess Jin say, "I know him, but does he know me?"

“This Zhao Feng has already reached the True Mystic Rank at such a young age. Who would have imagined that a genius like this came from the Cloud area? He would probably be considered a genius even by the entire continent.”

Elder Jiang couldn't help but say.

Princess Jin's eyes twinkled, but she didn't immediately answer.

If they were to know that Zhao Feng was one of the overwhelming prodigies of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, how shocked would they be?

Every cultivator knew very clearly that the Cloud area was only a poor countryside.

In the past, the representatives participating in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering were full of glory.

After some deep thought, Princess Jin made a decision.

“I met Zhao Feng in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. His performance was indeed stunning and he's even one of the more outstanding ones.”

Princess Jin said softly and smiled.

She hid Zhao Feng's overwhelming display because, although Zhao Feng was strong, he was still a junior. If the Iron Dragon Alliance were to know that an “overwhelming prodigy” was their enemy, they would panic and try to kill him no matter the cost.

Princess Jin's thoughts were correct, but she didn't know how much stronger Zhao Feng had become after entering the inheritance.

She didn't enter the True Dragon One Hundred Strong, hence the reason she was able to return so quickly back to the Cloud area.

“So that’s how it is. This Zhao Feng also participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Everyone in the building understood. No wonder Princess Jin knew Zhao Feng.

However, they were still curious as to why Princess Jin was so excited after recognizing Zhao Feng.

Elder Jiang guessed that Zhao Feng’s performance stood out in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. After all, his cultivation was high.

He was certain that Princess Jin had hidden some secrets, but if she didn’t want to say anything then he wouldn’t ask.

Five or six days passed in the blink of an eye, and Zhao Feng spent most of that time sleeping.

Princess Jin stayed by Zhao Feng’s side and occasionally played with the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng had woken up several times during this period of time, and his left eye was cool and calm.

Compared to when he was in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and his eye was cold and icy, it was now as calm as water.

This aura was extremely close to Princess Jin’s comprehension of Water.

His blue hair was as broad as the ocean, and Princess Jin’s consciousness would become lost in the limitless abyss whenever she looked at it.

This legendary youth and his eye bloodline had created a myth and he was filled with mystery.

However, what made Princess Jin disappointed was that Zhao Feng would only stay awake for a short amount of time before going back to sleep.

Princess Jin was disappointed, but this was all within expectations. She was too expectant.

“Zhao Feng, my Master will exit seclusion several days later. He’s the leader of the Dragon Killing Alliance. He’ll be looking forward to meeting you.”

Princess Jin smiled and quickly told Zhao Feng this news while she could.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng’s pupil contracted and he nodded his head.

Although he spent most of his time sleeping, he knew the purpose of this visit.

Old Su from the Dragon Killing Alliance was one of the reasons Zhao Feng stayed in the Sky Rich Strong Country.

Zhao Feng estimated that he only needed to “sleep” two or three more times before he would be able to meet Old Su.

He soon fell asleep again.

Princess Jin sighed and walked out, while the little thieving cat smiled from behind.

She understood that, with the little thieving cat’s protection, Zhao Feng was safe and didn’t need to be worried about.

Late night.

The mist of the village was filled with coldness.

Hu Sou Sou----

The screeching sound of hurried flying appeared.

Hu~

A terrifying aura descended from the sky and a ghostly figure appeared, with a weird laugh that chilled the bone.

“Enemy attack!”

The guard on the night shift hiccupped coldly as he felt his energy become frozen, but he managed to squeeze out these two words.

“Not good! Enemy attack!!”

The quietness of the village was soon broken by hurried shouts.

Princess Jin’s heart jumped and, when she raised her head, she saw that the sky was enveloped by a giant dark-gray net.

This giant dark-gray net was controlled by thirty-six masked skeletal figures and it formed an “iron net” over the sky of the village.

“Shit, this is the Iron Cloud Death Net of the Iron Dragon Alliance. It was created by True Lord Tiexiao and it’s used for ambushes and it restricts the experts within a certain area.”

Princess Jin’s face went pale white.

The Iron Cloud Death Net was a unique array usually controlled by one or two True Human Ranks and thirty-four sixth or seventh sky Ascended Realm elites.

The special feature of this array was that it could be formed extremely quickly and, although it didn't have much offensive capability, it was like a metal cage that stopped the trapped victims from flying away.

At this point in time, the Iron Cloud Death Net had already formed above the village and the sparkling dark-gray wires became colder.

"Hahaha.... The Iron Cloud Death Net has been formed. Everything under it is a caged bird. Spawn of the Sky Rich Seven Clans, come out and surrender!"

A dark-red-robed fat baldy leaned against a mountain with an excited expression.

"Core Elder, I didn't think that we'd find a core stronghold of the Dragon Killing Alliance by following that blue-haired youth. This is our Eighteenth Palace's chance."

"For this mission, almost everyone from the Eighteenth Palace is here. With the Iron Cloud Death Net, even that old monster Su from the Dragon Killing Alliance won't be able to escape."

Figures appeared on the mountain. Amongst them, three or four were at the True Spirit Realm, and there were more than a dozen half-step True Spirit Realms. This number didn't include the two True Spirit Realms in control of the Iron Cloud Death Net.

Everyone seemed to be led by the dark-red-robed "fat baldy."

The village soon formed a defensive formation after some panic, but most of their expressions were filled with despair.

The Iron Dragon Alliance had used an entire Palace's power to attack, and they had even formed the terrifying Iron Cloud Death Net.

"Once the Iron Cloud Death Net forms, anyone under the True Mystic Rank won't be able to fly and they'll become a caged bird."

Elder Jiang, Third Highness, and company had given up as they formed the defensive array with the other members of the Dragon Killing Alliance.

“Everyone, don’t panic. If we work together we still have a chance.”

“Old Su will exit seclusion soon and will help us push back the enemy.”

Princess Jin’s soft voice resounded across the area.

The most important task right now was to calm everyone down. Only then would they have the ability to fight.

Hearing the name “Old Su,” hope and battle intent glowed in everyone’s eyes.

“The Eighteenth Palace of the Iron Dragon Alliance is here and the eighteenth Core Elder has arrived. He is known for his cunningness and specializes in prolonging battles.”

Princess Jin’s heart couldn’t help but be filled with bitterness as she inspected the enemy.

The Iron Dragon Alliance has thirty-six Core Elders, each in charge of a respective Palace.

Core Elders were the pillars holding up the Iron Dragon Alliance. Every one of them could rule one side and were almost all at the True Mystic Rank. Some True Mystic Rank experts might not even be able to become a Core Elder.

“There’re two True Mystic Rank or higher experts within the village. One is Old Su, whose strength has fallen to the True Mystic Rank after being injured, and the other is sleeping...”

Princess Jin analyzed the situation.

In terms of top-tier powers, the Dragon Killing Alliance had no advantage at all.

Furthermore, the Iron Dragon Alliance had more True Human Ranks as well.

What was more terrifying was that the Iron Dragon Alliance had ambushed them and set up an Iron Cloud Death Net, which could lock down the village. As time passed, even more reinforcements from the Iron Dragon Alliance would arrive.

This Eighteenth Core Elder just had to specialize in prolonging battles.

“Brothers, lock down the village and don’t let out even a single fly. When we take down this village you can play with that ‘Princess.’”

The fat baldy’s face was oily and the fat gently shook.

He scanned Princess Jin with lustful eyes and, as soon as he said this, the members of the Iron Dragon Alliance rubbed their hands together and licked their lips.

However, the Eighteenth Core Elder wasn’t in a hurry and organized the troops step by step, mainly focusing on surrounding the village.

“The longer this lasts, the higher chance of our victory. The people inside the village will definitely try to break through. All we need to do is wait.”

The fat baldy leaned against the mountain and, although he seemed lustful, the depths of his eyes were calm.

His Spiritual Sense scanned across the village. The blue-haired youth called “Zhao Feng” was apparently at the True Mystic Rank and the fat baldy was ready for him.

“Kill! Kill!”

Within the village, Princess Jin, Elder Jiang, and the other True Spirit Realm elites sent a wave of attacks trying to break out.

Ding Ding Ding----

The dark-gray wires in the sky sparked but didn't break.

Even those at the True Mystic Rank could only temporarily create a mini-hole, but the hole could be fixed quickly with the array's power.

Plop Plop Plop!

In the first round of attacks, four or five people from the Dragon Killing Alliance fell, whereas only one from the Iron Dragon Alliance died.

The Iron Cloud Death Net was like a well-guarded fort that required a heavy price to forcefully break through.

The hearts of Princess Jin, Elder Jiang, and the other True Spirit Realm experts fell.

Chapter 449: Change of the Eye (1)

Above the village, the dark-gray wires were like cold glittering spiderwebs that covered a one-mile radius.

The net created by thirty-six cultivators transformed those below into caged birds, unable to fly even if they had wings.

The members of the Dragon Killing Alliance despaired.

The Iron Cloud Death Net's power was greater than they imagined and the first round of trying to break out ended in failure.

“The Cloud area is ruled by the Iron Dragon Alliance and the longer this drags out, the smaller the chance of escape.”

Princess Jin’s heart raged like a fire, but she pretended to be calm so that nobody panicked.

The Iron Dragon Alliance had the advantage and didn’t hurry to attack, obviously wanting to finish them all off at once.

The Eighteenth Core Elder – the fat baldy – squinted. His eyes occasionally flickered coldly.

“The spawn of the Dragon Killing Alliance have to break out if they want to escape, but I only have to defend instead of attack.”

The fat baldy lay against the mountain with a cunning smile.

Of course, he didn’t forget to release his Spiritual Sense to the village below. His target was the blue-haired youth, “Zhao Feng.”

If it weren’t for the fact that the Iron Dragon Alliance’s upper Palace Lord had sent a Rank One Killing Order, he wouldn’t have used the entirety of the Eighteenth Palace’s strength.

In reality, according to previous experience, those with a Rank One Killing Order weren’t something a palace could deal with alone.

“Hmm?”

The fat baldy’s Spiritual Sense locked onto a room.

Inside the room was a blue-haired youth who slept quietly. Next to him lay the snoozing thieving cat.

The killing outside didn’t seem to affect them.

The fat baldy couldn't help but reveal a weird look. This super-young kid was the Rank One Killing Order's target?

"Everyone, defend properly for the next wave of attacks from the Dragon Killing Alliance and get ready to attack."

The Eighteenth Core Elder took back his Spiritual Sense and his smile became bigger, as if victory was already in his grasp.

He didn't make any rash moves, continuing to defend with the Iron Cloud Death Net.

This was the easiest tactic, getting the best result with the smallest price.

"Kill~~~~~"

The Dragon Killing Alliance started their second round of attacks, which were even more fierce than before, but they were met with the Iron Dragon Alliance's counterattacks and left behind more than a dozen bodies.

Weng~~

The dark-gray wires soon repaired themselves like nothing happened.

Within the village, the True Human Ranks were Princess Jin, Elder Jiang, and a gray-robed man.

This meant that the Dragon Killing Alliance only had three pillars.

"Princess Jin, if Old Su still doesn't make a move, we'll die even if we can rush out. The Eighteenth Core Elder hasn't even attacked yet."

The True Human Rank gray-robed man wiped the blood from his mouth and shook his head bitterly.

The battle power of a True Mystic Rank was enough to change the tide.

“Jin’er, quickly make Old Su come out of seclusion or else the result will be unthinkable.”

Elder Jiang couldn’t help but urge.

Princess Jin cried bitterly in her heart. Her Master was at the critical moment of recovering, and if he exited in a rush there would be a lot of damage to his foundation.

Right as Princess Jin was troubled, a deep roar came from within the depths of the village:

“Jin’er, don’t panic. I will come out now!”

The deep voice seemed to come from the opposite side of the ocean.

Wu~

A chaotic gust of wind blew around the village and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to move.

The overwhelming power made the Eighteenth Core Elder’s expression change dramatically and everyone’s heart skipped a beat.

“True Lord Rank!”

“Old Su from the Dragon Killing Alliance is really here?”

Panic appeared in the True Spirit Realm experts of the Iron Dragon Alliance, but it wasn’t the fear they should have when facing normal True Lord Ranks.

Wuhu~

A white-bearded elder surrounded by a red and green flame floated to the skies above the village.

Crack!

The elder thrust out his palm and, with a burst of dazzling light, created a ten-yard-wide hole in the dark-gray wire.

“Old Su!”

“Old Su’s here!”

Joyful shouts came from the village.

This newcomer was the leader of the Dragon Killing Alliance, Old Su. He was one of the True Lord Ranks in the Cloud area that could be counted on one hand.

“This Su Tianchen was the Grand Elder of the Sky Wind Pavilion and led a resistance against the Iron Dragon Strong Country for many years.”

“If it weren’t for the fact that his foundation is damaged and his strength has now dropped to the True Mystic Rank, we would probably run in fear.”

The several True Spirit Realm experts from the Iron Dragon Alliance felt lucky.

“Hahaha, Su Tianchen, let this Elder see how much strength you still have.”

The bald fatty laughed as a white bone sword appeared in his hand. With a “weng,” the bone sword gave off a dark flame which made it more wicked and cold.

“Wicked Sword Blaze!”

The Eighteenth Core Elder twisted his white bone sword.

Qiu----

A chaotic gust of wind accompanying red and green flames sped toward “Old Su.”

The fat baldy’s attack was extremely cunning and didn’t just focus on Old Su, purposely spreading toward the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance.

“Shameless bastard!”

Old Su roared deeply as green whirlpools appeared around him with a wave of his sleeves.

These green whirlpools quickly absorbed the fat baldy’s attacks and protected the others from the village.

The two’s battle power was close to the peak True Mystic Rank. The remains of their battle even threatened those at the True Human Rank and was a disaster for those under the True Spirit Realm.

To evade a terrible result, Old Su had to expend more energy and circulate more Qi of True Spirit.

Boom boom bam----

Old Su and the fat baldy exchanged heavy blows in the air.

In this period of time, Old Su negated all of the fat baldy's cunning attacks but had to use more energy in the process.

Boom---

A scorching green light shot up into the sky and forcefully pierced through the Iron Cloud Death Net.

"Wah!"

The Eighteenth Core Elder harrumphed deeply as he was pushed back dozens of yards and a dribble of blood leaked from his mouth.

"Even though he's dropped to the True Mystic Rank, he still has the mastery of the True Lord Rank. I can't fight him by myself."

The fat baldy wasn't surprised.

Seeing the Eighteenth Elder be pushed back, the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance exclaimed in joy.

"Everyone, come with me and break out~~~"

Old Su instantly organized the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance.

Princess Jin suddenly remembered something and ordered someone to carry Zhao Feng over.

The fighting was ongoing, but Zhao Feng still slept deeply.

It was the little thieving cat whose eyes twirled around and inspected the friends and foes.

“Prepare to break out!”

Princess Jin protected Zhao Feng and started another round of offense.

With Old Su here, two holes were instantly ripped in the Iron Cloud Death Net.

The Eighteenth Core Elder smiled but didn’t panic when he saw this. He said, “If you’re not going to appear now, when will you attack?”

“Hehe, this battle’s too boring. This Elder almost fell asleep.”

The faint laugh of a woman sounded in the air.

Shua!

In the night, a slender figure appeared on a tree.

Who’s there!?

The footsteps of those from the Dragon Killing Alliance stiffened as they turned around.

Behind them, a mysterious woman had appeared out of nowhere. Her voluptuous figure and black dress seemed to merge into the night.

No one knew when this mysterious woman had entered the village. Even Old Su, who was in a rush, didn’t realize.

“It’s you.... The Iron Dragon Alliance’s Tenth Core Elder!”

Old Su's eyes flashed coldly and recognized the person's identity. It was obvious they had interacted before.

Tenth Core Elder!

The hearts of both parties shook.

Everyone knew that the Iron Dragon Alliance had thirty-six Core Elders who were almost all at the True Mystic Rank.

However, amongst the thirty-six Core Elders, the first ten had terrifying methods and couldn't be measured by the norm.

This Tenth Core Elder had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and, if this was placed in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering several months ago, only Yu Tianhao would be her match.

"Hehe, Su Tianchen, looks like your scars have disappeared, but you've only recovered 30% of your battle power."

The slender black-dressed woman laughed lightly and disappeared with a "Shua!"

"Don't even think about it."

Old Su roared as he turned into a bright flash of light that appeared in front of Princess Jin.

Qiu---

A sharp dagger suddenly stabbed toward Princess Jin.

More precisely, toward Zhao Feng who was in front of Princess Jin.

Ding!

At the critical moment, Old Su blocked the dagger.

Shua!

The slender woman dressed in black once again disappeared. She appeared behind Princess Jin as her sharp dagger slashed out in an arc.

This time, her attack enveloped Princess Jin, Zhao Feng, and Old Su at the same time.

“There’s killing intent....”

Zhao Feng, who was dreaming, managed to open his eye a tiny bit and his blue hair started to ripple.

Bam!

Old Su once again rushed over, and his body released a surge of green light as he took the blow for Princess Jin and Zhao Feng.

“Old Su!”

“Master~~~~!”

Princess Jin’s face went pale-white and her eyes went red.

Old Su’s chest was spotted with blood and his figure shook slightly.

“Su Tianchen, your flaw is the same as usual. If you weren’t so intent on your emotions back then, you wouldn’t have fallen into our trap.”

A mocking smile appeared on the Tenth Core Elder’s face.

At the same time, Zhao Feng, who was resting on Princess Jin, managed to open his eyes sleepily.

Maybe because he was woken up by an outside force, his left eye began to tremble. The freezing pond occasionally changed back and forth, from ice to water and then from water to ice. It would also become azure every once in a while.

Chapter 450: Change of the Eye (2)

Zhao Feng’s situation obviously attracted the attention of both friends and enemies alike. After all, he was a True Mystic Rank and a Rank One Killing Order had been placed on him.

However, Zhao Feng’s situation made others suspicious of whether he could even stand.

“Zhe zhe, this mission is pretty good. A foundation-injured True Lord Rank and a weak True Mystic Rank genius.”

The Eighteenth Core Elder flew into the air.

He led part of his troops and formed a pincer attack on Zhao Feng, Old Su, Princess Jin, and the key figures.

“Su Tianchen, a True Lord Rank, will now die by my hands.”

The slender black-dressed woman rubbed her short dagger

In reality, the blow just then hadn’t injured Old Su very much, but she already grasped victory in her hands because she knew Old Su’s weakness.

Old Su was, without a doubt, powerful. The two Elders would only be confident in defeating him if they teamed up.

However, Old Su had to worry about the lives of others and couldn't use his full strength.

In addition, what made the slender woman confused was Zhao Feng, who had a Rank One Killing Order on him.

Being a core member of the Iron Dragon Alliance, she knew what a Rank One Killing Order meant.

Usually, a Rank One Killing Order's target was either a True Lord Rank or someone who had humiliated the Iron Dragon Alliance.

"The Rank One Killing Order's target is this tired, weak youth?"

The slender woman felt as if this wasn't real.

Facing someone with a Rank One Killing Order, even she would be uneasy and take it seriously.

However, this blue-haired youth didn't seem to pose any threat and needed the protection of a girl.

A Rank One Killing Order target was this easy?

The slender woman and fat baldy exchanged glances with joy in their hearts.

The reward for completing a Rank One Killing Order was plentiful, enough to make the eyes of most True Spirit Realms go red.

"Jin'er, this youth is...?"

Old Su's white eyebrows rose as he questioned.

It wasn't hard for him to see Zhao Feng's true cultivation with his True Lord Rank cultivation, and the Tenth Core Elder had also placed great importance on Zhao Feng just then.

"Tenth Elder, you go stall Old Monster Su. I'll capture this brat. Remember not to kill him."

The fat baldy was overfilled with happiness.

This time's Rank One Killing Order was different than usual and required the target to be alive.

"Hmph, do you think I'll let you have all the credit? I'll leave Old Monster Su to you."

The slender woman ignored the Eighteenth Elder and flashed toward Zhao Feng and Princess Jin.

The fat baldy gritted his teeth but couldn't go against her.

The rankings of the thirty-six Core Elders were directly linked to their strength and status.

He knew how strong she was and obviously couldn't take the credit from her.

"Su Tianchen, let's play."

The fat baldy waved his white bone sword with a dim expression and slashed out sword flames to stall Old Su.

As for the slender woman, her movement was unpredictable and aimed toward Princess Jin and Zhao Feng.

However, with Old Su's level, he was able to see where the slender woman moved and blocked the two Core Elders immediately.

"Tenth Elder, why not slay this old undead first? It's also a large credit."

The fat baldy suggested with some infuriation.

"En, this old undead is pretty troublesome."

The slender woman's attacks suddenly split and shot toward Old Su's flaw.

Old Su needed to protect Zhao Feng and Princess Jin together at the same time and cried bitterly in his heart.

If he was at his peak, he could obviously kill the two Elders in just a short while, but now his strength had dropped to the True Mystic Rank level.

"Master..."

Princess Jin's eyes started to get teary and turned toward the blue-haired youth.

She sighed in her heart, "If you can bring out even half the strength you had at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, this situation would be easily solved."

Right at this moment, the blue-haired youth's figure moved slightly.

"The change in the God's Spiritual Eye this time seems to be different than before."

Zhao Feng groaned and covered his left eye. The painful bloating sensation was ten times to hundreds of times more painful.

If it weren't for his strong will, he probably would have fainted already.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the nine-point-nine-yards frozen pond had almost fully melted and ripples appeared in the water.

However, this state wasn't fully stable.

Every once in a while, the water would turn into ice and emit a chill.

The power of the God's Spiritual Eye revolved around ice and water. If that was all though then it wouldn't be much, but the water would occasionally sparkle azure and the aura of its element would change.

Every time this happened, Zhao Feng's left eye would become azure.

"Your hair..."

Princess Jin suddenly realized that Zhao Feng's blue hair had turned azure for an instant.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat quietly surveyed Zhao Feng's eye and hair with a weird look before starting to think.

"What's going on? My God's Spiritual Eye hasn't evolved but it can change between ice and water and even go back to the element it once had."

Zhao Feng started to find a pattern.

Before the change last time, Zhao Feng's left eye and hair were azure, and just then the God's Spiritual Eye gave off the aura from before the change.

Ding Ding Peng Boom----

Zhao Feng felt a white-bearded elder protect him.

As time passed, Old Su became more and more tired. He had to fight two Core Elders at once while protecting Zhao Feng and Princess Jin.

At a certain point in time, the offense of the two Core Elders rose to a peak and they pushed Old Su back.

Old Su was already injured from protecting Zhao Feng and company when his old injuries broke out again.

Wah!

Old Su spat out a mouthful of blood and his face went white.

"Master!"

Princess Jin yelled with sadness.

"Good chance!"

The two Core Elders looked at each other with happiness.

Illusion Sky Fake Stab!

The slender woman's figure suddenly turned blurry.

Qiu-----

A wave of blades, stacked on top of each other, descended from the sky toward Zhao Feng and Princess Jin.

The wave of blades first went toward Princess Jin and it seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. It was impossible to evade.

"Kill Princess Jin first, then capture Zhao Feng."

The slender woman's blurry figure merged into the darkness as her killing intent was released.

Facing an attack of this level, Princess Jin couldn't counterattack or dodge at all and her face went pale-white.

"Jin'er!"

Old Su spat out a mouthful of blood and exclaimed.

Zhao Feng, who was leaning on Princess Jin, was expressionless, and his face was filled with sleepiness.

The Tenth Core Elder's eyes flashed with a weird light. Zhao Feng didn't have any fear even in this situation.

"If that's the case..."

The slender woman's face went cold and she slashed toward Princess Jin's snow-white neck.

In that instant, Princess Jin closed her eyes. Old Su roared but could do nothing.

As for Third Highness and company, their thoughts couldn't even keep up.

Ding!

A crisp snap rang out in the night.

Time seemed to stop in this moment. Zhao Feng was still leaning on Princess Jin, half-asleep.

The slender woman was only half a yard away from Zhao Feng and Princess Jin. They could feel each other's breath.

However, her footsteps were frozen.

Crack!

The dagger in the woman's hand had snapped in half.

Miao miao!

A small dark-gray cat toyed with a transparent dagger and, with a flash, the woman's weapon was sliced in half.

"How is this possible? My Twilight Night Dagger is a rare Mid-Tier Spiritual-Grade inheritance weapon and a rare treasure of assassins."

The slender woman was dazed. She couldn't accept this.

"What!?"

The fat baldy's jaw had almost fallen to the ground. He watched the slender woman's Twilight Night Dagger get chopped in half by the little thieving cat's dagger.

The "Illusionary Sky Fake Stab" was the Tenth Core Elder's famous move and even normal True Mystic Ranks couldn't react in time.

How could the little thieving cat's speed be so fast as to stop the Tenth Core Elder's attack in a flash?

What was more incredible was the little thieving cat's dagger. What kind of background did it have to be able to slice through Spiritual-grade weapons like tofu?

Even True Lord Ranks couldn't do that.

At this point in time, both sides fell into a momentary daze.

"Little thieving cat, you shouldn't release the aura of your weapon so easily.... Let me handle it."

Zhao Feng rubbed his temples tiredly.

Back at the Purple Saint Treasured Palace, even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit panicked when the little thieving cat got this mysterious inheritance weapon.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat nodded its head and instantly took back the mysterious transparent dagger.

As soon as he spoke, Zhao Feng slowly stood up.

"Dumb brat, you can't do anything at all and want to fight back?"

The fat baldy recovered from the momentary shock.

The cat's performance just then had stunned him, but he soon realized that the little thieving cat's threat came from the mysterious dagger.

"Hand over that dagger..."

The expression of the black-dressed woman soon turned from shock to greed and overwhelming joy.

If this mysterious dagger fell into the hands of a true assassin, what kind of legend would it create?

Zhao Feng didn't bother with the two Elders. He opened the power of the God's Spiritual Eye impatiently as he fought the urge to sleep.

Hu~

Zhao Feng's left eye turned from a calm blue to a freezing cold, then to a sharp azure glint.

The three elements of water, ice, and wind signaled the beginning of the unknown.