

King Eye 451

Chapter 451: Change of the Eye (3)

“Watch out for his eye bloodline!”

The Eighteenth Core Elder noticed the change in Zhao Feng’s left eye and couldn’t help but warn the slender woman.

They had obviously looked at the history of the number one genius of the Thirteen Countries.

His eye bloodline was his specialty.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng’s left eye underwent an unknown change. It was occasionally cold and icy, then calm as water, then swift as the wind.

Zhao Feng forcefully suppressed the bloating sensation and pain before managing to step out.

“Zhao Feng... you...”

Princess Jin quickly helped Zhao Feng. She was half happy and half worried when she saw Zhao Feng open his left eye.

She had seen the power of his left eye at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and it was probably better than the three major eye families.

However, could Zhao Feng still attack in his current state?

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and didn’t move, but its black eyes twinkled.

It was probably the only one who understood a thing or two.

After returning to the Cloud area, Zhao Feng aimed toward the Iron Dragon Alliance and used himself as “bait.”

However, at the same time, Zhao Feng left behind hidden cards, such as the Ice Imperial Spear and the True Lord Rank ghost corpses.

That was why Zhao Feng stopped the little thieving cat and told it to put away the mysterious dagger.

“Hmph. Fucking cat, hand over the dagger.”

The greed and killing intent in the black-dressed woman’s eyes became stronger, but she didn’t dare ignore Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline.

Zhao Feng forcefully suppressed his tiredness and circulated the power of his left eye.

In the dimension of his left eye, the pond’s aura flipped between ice and water with the occasional flash of wind.

The changes and conversions were what made Zhao Feng feel bloated and painful.

In everyone’s eyes, Zhao Feng didn’t seem able to even stand properly and needed Princess Jin to help him.

“Just you? Hehe, let’s see if your eye bloodline is faster than my assassination skills.”

The slender black-dressed woman smiled gruesomely and a spinning needle appeared in her palm.

The blue-haired youth still seemed tired, but his left eye successfully locked onto the slender woman.

The slender woman suddenly felt an uneasiness come from the bottom of her soul and she made a decision in a split second.

When Zhao Feng's left eye locked onto her, she had no path of retreat.

"Illusions Sky Fake Stab!"

The slender woman's figure once again turned blurry. Only a sharp transparent needle could be seen stabbing toward Zhao Feng's chest.

In that instant, all the True Spirit Realm cultivators, Old Su, Princess Jin, the Eighteenth Core Elder, Elder Jiang.... They all held their breath.

The slender woman's ultimate skill was used once more and her speed reached the maximum. Across the Cloud area, only a small number of those under the True Lord Rank could block this move.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's left eye of ice and water turned back to azure.

Hu~

His blue hair suddenly glittered with azure. The familiar azure blood of his bloodline power had returned.

"It went back to the azure eye from before?"

Zhao Feng's left pupil contracted. He instinctively circulated the azure blood and used an attack similar to the Ice Soul Shooting Line.

Back when he had the azure eye, Zhao Feng didn't know how to use his eye bloodline very well. Zhao Feng instinctively used an eye bloodline skill when his eye returned to the former azure version.

Shua---

In the dark night, a sharp figure was only one or two inches away from Zhao Feng's heart.

The heart was the origin of life. Even a True Lord Rank would die if their heart shattered.

A gruesome and mocking smile appeared on the slender woman's face. Her experience told her the assassination was complete.

However, when the tip of the needle was half an inch away from Zhao Feng's heart, the smile on her face froze and was replaced with puzzlement.

Shua!

A half-transparent azure blade sliced across the slender woman's throat and her blurry figure instantly fell down.

A straight red line appeared on her neck, cutting deeper and deeper.

Once the night wind came, the sound of a head falling to the ground could be heard.

Only then did everyone recover from their dream-like state and take in a cold breath

No one saw what Zhao Feng did.

To be precise, he didn't do anything at all. He only looked at the slender woman with his left eye.

Only Old Su and a couple others saw the flash of azure in Zhao Feng's left eye.

"This move's similar to..."

Princess Jin thought back to the Tuoba Family's bloodline during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

The Heavenly Piercing Eyes of Tuoba Qi would create invisible slashes that shot toward the target.

Because the element of the God's Spiritual Eye had returned to the wind element just then, Zhao Feng's copy of the Heavenly Piercing Eyes was much closer to the original than his ice element version.

Plop!

The headless body of the slender woman fell in a pool of blood.

She probably wouldn't have imagined that she would die to Zhao Feng merely testing out his eye bloodline.

"Tenth Core Elder...!"

The Eighteen Core Elder not far away exclaimed with a grey face.

He took a cold breath and his heart trembled.

The fat baldy never would have imagined that the peak True Mystic Rank slender woman would be killed instantly. He started to regret underestimating the target of a Rank One Killing Order.

Why didn't he listen to the Blood Sickle Slaughterer's warning?

There was no such thing as a regret pill in this world.

After finishing off the slender woman, Zhao Feng suppressed the urge to sleep and locked onto the Eighteenth Elder with his left eye.

"Let me live!"

The fat baldy's soul almost flew off and he kneeled down.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng's left eye turned ice blue.

Ice Soul Shooting Line!

Zhao Feng's left eye condensed a ray of light that shot through the Eighteenth Core Elder's body and soul.

The fat baldy's figure instantly froze and coldness spread across his consciousness.

The next instant, the fat baldy's consciousness went black and he fell into eternal sleep.

His state was similar to Li Hong back in the Purple Saint Ruins. His consciousness had entered a state of everlasting "hibernation." Even those at the Void God Realm couldn't do anything within a short period of time.

Zhao Feng only looked at the two Elders and defeated them.

"The Tenth Core Elder is dead!"

"My god! No one knows if the Eighteenth Core Elder is alive either!"

The remaining True Spirit Realms had the fastest reactions and their guts were broken.

Crack---

In this chaos and panic, the Iron Cloud Death Net broke.

The Iron Dragon Alliance's side lost without a battle. The True Spirit Realm leader ran as the array crumbled.

The members of the Dragon Killing Alliance were dazed and couldn't react immediately.

In just a few breaths time, the Iron Dragon Alliance had forced the village into desperation. But, in the blink of an eye, the Iron Dragon Alliance crumbled.

"Keep on attacking!"

Old Su glanced deeply toward Zhao Feng before ordering the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance to counterattack.

However, the youth who had performed this miracle had once again fallen into a deep sleep.

This time, his sleep was different from before. Zhao Feng's consciousness didn't fall asleep and he could feel the pond within the dimension of his left eye.

The pond was Zhao Feng's source of power.

Di! Di!

A small mysterious whirlpool appeared in the middle of the nine-point-nine-yards pond.

Zhao Feng's consciousness moved and merged with the small whirlpool.

Weng~

Zhao Feng felt as if he had become the center of the pond, and the aura of the pond began to change with his instincts.

From water to ice.

This power seemed to be a natural talent and couldn't be described with words.

Immediately following that, Zhao Feng controlled the small whirlpool.

Shua!

The surface of the pond became filled with chaotic azure wind.

Birth of wind.

"Looks like the God's Spiritual Eye's change is indeed different from before."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Firstly, the God's Spiritual Eye didn't undergo an overwhelming change like last time when his hair turned blue.

The conversion between ice and water wasn't too much of a difference.

Zhao Feng felt as if this change was just a preparation for a big change.

Although the God's Spiritual Eye had only undergone a small change, it still benefitted Zhao Feng greatly.

He could now control his eye bloodline power as he pleased.

It was unknown how long he slept for, but, when Zhao Feng opened his eyes again, the bloating sensation and pain from his God's Spiritual Eye had faded by more than half.

It seemed like the God's Spiritual Eye had passed the most critical period.

"You're awake..."

Princess Jin's soft voice sounded and Zhao Feng smiled faintly as he sat up, "How long did I sleep for?"

At this point in time, Zhao Feng's left eye seemed to contain a moisture similar to water.

The past coldness had disappeared and his eye seemed more elegant and noble.

Princess Jin's face went red as her heart rate sped up. She was used to the cold, wicked, and emotionless youth. She never would have imagined that he would have such a caring side to him.

"You... you slept half a month this time. I'll go tell Master."

Princess Jin managed to control her emotions and was scared Zhao Feng would fall asleep again.

"Relax, I won't fall asleep again anytime soon."

Zhao Feng understood his current situation.

After a while, in a secret underground room in the depths of the mountain.

Zhao Feng sat face to face with Old Su.

Princess Jin poured tea for the two of them and left. She knew that this meeting wasn't something she could attend.

“Zhao Feng, I am very grateful for your help. I didn’t think that the small Thirteen Countries would have a genius such as you. Of course, I understand why you came here....”

Chapter 452: The Only Way

“Of course, I understand why you came here....”

Old Su gave his thanks and praise, but then went straight into the topic.

Obviously, he was worried that Zhao Feng would fall asleep at any moment and speaking about irrelevant things would waste precious time.

“Oh? Does Old Su care to explain?”

Zhao Feng revealed some interest and was pleased by how Old Su acted.

Cough cough.

Old Su paused slightly as he circulated his Qi of True Spirit to forcefully suppress the old injuries in his body.

At the same time, he inspected Zhao Feng closely – this overwhelming prodigy of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Princess Jin obviously didn’t hide anything from her Master and, knowing this shocking news, Old Su was instantly stunned. He still hadn’t fully calmed down.

Old Su glanced at Zhao Feng deeply and understood that, as long as an overwhelming prodigy such as Zhao Feng wasn’t killed, he would definitely become someone who controlled the continent.

Maybe, after several years, Zhao Feng would even be comparable to the legendary Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch or Sword Saint Ye Wuxie.

“Firstly, the Iron Dragon Alliance is our mutual enemy. I believe that Brother Zhao won’t question this.”

Old Su finally spoke but he didn’t conclude right away.

“That’s right.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head faintly. One could see the enmity from how he pointed the tip of the spear toward the Iron Dragon Alliance.

“If I’m correct, the reason you came back to the Cloud area is to save your Clan.”

Old Su said calmly.

Zhao Feng nodded his head calmly and signaled for Old Su to continue.

In reality, it wasn’t hard to guess this due to Zhao Feng’s past

“However, you’re alone and want to use the Dragon Killing Alliance’s power to understand and fight the Iron Dragon Alliance. Therefore, you came to us.”

Old Su smiled and looked toward Zhao Feng.

This time, Zhao Feng neither nodded his head nor disagreed.

“May I ask, what suggestion does Old Su have for me?”

Zhao Feng smiled. His left eye glittered with water and seemed very elegant.

Old Su suddenly realized that he couldn't see through this youth, but he didn't hide his thoughts.

"The suggestion this old man gives you... is to leave the Cloud area."

Old Su said sharply.

Leave the Cloud area. This was Old Su's advice toward Zhao Feng.

"Why?"

Zhao Feng was surprised.

"The smartest decision is to return to the force behind you and cultivate for many years until you've fully grown and can change everything. At least, you need to be important enough to bring reinforcements."

Old Su said solemnly.

Zhao Feng paused and started to decipher the meaning behind Old Su's words.

He smiled and his thoughts toward Old Su improved. Old Su was honest and said everything directly.

Knowing the glory and fame Zhao Feng had achieved in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Old Su not only didn't want him to join the Dragon Killing Alliance, he even encouraged Zhao Feng to leave the Cloud area.

Obviously, Old Su thought that it would be regretful if a prodigy like Zhao Feng died early.

"Old Su, you only need to tell me how to save the Broken Moon Clan and the true strength of the Iron Dragon Alliance."

Zhao Feng didn't spend much time on the issue and quickly changed the topic.

Old Su wasn't surprised and smiled instead. How could an overwhelming prodigy such as Zhao Feng give up so easily?

However, Old Su was confident that he had the ability to change Zhao Feng's views.

"You might not know this, but the Thirteen Clans aren't just subordinates of the Iron Dragon Alliance in name. They signed a Blood Pact two years ago when they surrendered."

"Blood Pact?"

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly.

Back when he was being pursued by Master Haiyun, he left the Thirteen Countries in a hurry and didn't know the specifics of the surrender.

All he knew was that, amongst the Thirteen Clans, the Ancient Shrine was the first to betray them as they had some connections with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion already.

As for the other twelve clans, they all surrendered when True Lord Tiexiao descended.

"Back then, at the Dragon Concealing Lake, the upper echelons of the twelve Clans all signed a Blood Pact and made their forces subordinate to the Iron Dragon Alliance. You should know the power of a Blood Pact. It's a force that belongs to the heaven and earth."

Old Su sighed lightly when he spoke up to here.

"This means that, even if I return to the Broken Moon Clan, Master can't help me. On the contrary, my return would cause more trouble?"

Zhao Feng's expression was slightly solemn.

"That's right. If you want to save the Broken Moon Clan, the only way is to charge straight into the headquarters of the Iron Dragon Alliance. As long as they're destroyed, the Blood Pact will lose its power. This is also the simplest method."

Old Su couldn't help but look at Zhao Feng when he spoke up to here.

How daring would it be to directly attack the headquarters of the Iron Dragon Alliance? It was unthinkable and unrealistic.

The reason Old Su spoke of this "unrealistic" method as the only way was to make Zhao Feng reconsider things.

However, Zhao Feng's expression didn't change. His eye had a weird light when Old Su mentioned this method.

After a moment of silence.

"How strong is the Iron Dragon Alliance?"

Zhao Feng finally asked the most important question.

"How strong?"

Old Su shook his head and smiled, "The entire Cloud area – the two strong countries, the thirteen small countries, and their forces – are under its control. There're four Palace Lords, thirty-six Core Elders, and other elites. Their hands cover the sky in the Cloud area and are starting to extend to nearby strong countries. Furthermore, this is only their strength on the surface. The Iron Dragon Alliance is backed by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. Who knows how many experts they still have?"

Four Palace Lords, thirty-six Core Elders.

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed as he understood the upper echelons of the Iron Dragon Alliance.

Not long ago, just the Iron Dragon Alliance's two Core Elders had already forced the Dragon Killing Alliance into a desperate situation.

The thirty-six Core Elders each controlled a Palace, and above the Palaces were Palace Lords.

Each Palace Lord controlled nine Palaces and were all definitely at the True Lord Rank.

"True Lord Tiexiao, the one who forced the Thirteen Clans to surrender back then, is one of the four Palace Lords."

Old Su mentioned the Core Elders and the stronger Palace Lords.

Four Palace Lords.

What Zhao Feng really cared about were the four Palace Lords and the experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

After half the time required to make tea had passed.

"Thank you, Old Su. Going to the Iron Dragon Alliance's headquarters is the simplest and most straightforward method."

Zhao Feng slowly stood up and Old Su couldn't help but pause.

Did Zhao Feng finally listen to him? But he felt something was amiss.

From the beginning, Zhao Feng didn't have any fear and his words contained confidence.

As Zhao Feng was about to leave.

"Wait, you're not going to leave the Cloud area?"

"Of course not."

The blue-haired youth's footsteps stopped.

"Have you already called for reinforcements?"

Old Su guessed.

"I alone am enough."

Zhao Feng laughed and continued walking out.

What!?

Old Su's finger pointed toward Zhao Feng and it started to tremble due to his anger.

Arrogant! Far too arrogant!!

Old Su took a deep breath and pointed toward Zhao Feng as he spoke in a trembling tone, "You're one of the overwhelming prodigies of this generation, but ignorance will only make you fall into the abyss."

Zhao Feng didn't listen to him as he kept on walking with a powerful belief.

“Stop!”

Old Su roared as his white hair waved. His True Lord Rank aura summoned the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby and caused the skies to change.

Power of the True Lord Rank.

Although Old Su’s strength had dropped, his mental energy was still there.

“Hehe, early stage True Lord Rank. This was Old Su’s peak power?”

The blue-haired youth in Old Su’s sight smiled. At this moment, he seemed to turn into the ocean; broad and limitless, deep and unfathomable.

An invisible wave of mental energy flowed across and seemed to freeze the room.

“You... you...”

Old Su’s heart trembled. He felt pressure just being in front of this aura.

This mental energy aura was stronger than any True Lord Rank he had ever seen. The opponent’s soul seemed to envelope the world and made Old Su’s soul shake.

The expression on Old Su’s face turned from fear and panic to overwhelming joy and disbelief.

Finally.

Old Su glanced toward the youth in front of him with respect, “I didn’t think that your strength had reached this level. Looks like I’ve underestimated you.”

However, Old Su was still curious.

“You should be able to break through to the True Lord Rank easily. But just you by yourself isn’t enough to shake an enormous monster like the Iron Dragon Alliance.”

Zhao Feng smiled but didn’t reply.

If it weren’t for the change in his left eye, he should be at the True Lord Rank by now.

Shua Shua!

A black pearl appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand and he gently tapped it.

Two deep howls along with terrifying auras appeared next to Zhao Feng.

In the grey mist, two dark-silver ghost corpses guarded Zhao Feng’s left and right.

“True Lord Rank!!?? How is this possible...? The Cloud area... even strong countries and great countries can’t train a ghost corpse to the True Lord Rank easily!”

Old Su almost fell over as his heart fluttered.

Zhao Feng nodded in satisfaction as he inspected the two dark-silver ghost corpses. After two months of being inside the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, their cultivation and strength was approaching the early stage True Lord Rank.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was also one of the items the Purple Saint Partial Spirit gave Zhao Feng and it had once been a sacred item of the Ten Thousand Ghost Emperor. Back then, the Ten Thousand Ghost Emperor destroyed several two-star sects with his army of ghosts.

Shua Shua!

The two True Lord Rank ghost corpses were quickly recalled.

Old Su still hadn't recovered. The shock Zhao Feng gave him was more than what he had experienced in his one or two-hundred years of life.

"This is just the start.... When my eye bloodline fully recovers, anything and everything will be possible."

Chapter 453: Kill One Person

Within the secret room, after experiencing such shock, Old Su managed to regain control of his emotions, but he couldn't help feeling slightly defeated.

He was one of the strongest experts of the Cloud area, had the cultivation of a True Lord Rank, and controlled a strong country. He ruled countless lives and decided their destiny.

The country Zhao Feng once lived in was only a pond in Old Su's eyes, and the Broken Moon Clan was just a tiny force.

It wasn't hard to imagine that Old Su was also a prodigy in his youth.

At this moment, Old Su felt shocked, stunned, and defeated.

Admiration and respect appeared on his face as he looked at the blue-haired youth.

This was a world where the strong ruled; age didn't matter.

Zhao Feng's performance in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and his current strength made even Old Su look up to him.

Thinking back to how he "warned" Zhao Feng, Old Su's face went red.

Zhao Feng's total strength was comparable to at least three True Lord Ranks since he had those two dark-silver ghost corpses.

Old Su was certain that Zhao Feng had the strength of a True Lord Rank to be able to control the two ghost corpses. Plus, there wouldn't be any difficulty for Zhao Feng to reach the True Lord Rank himself.

"Old Su, I'll return to the Thirteen Countries after sleeping one more time."

Zhao Feng's eyelids were slightly heavy. He estimated that he could only stay awake for a maximum of four more hours.

"Return to the Thirteen Countries? What can you do?"

Old Su couldn't help but ask.

The Thirteen Clans were the subordinates of the Iron Dragon Alliance. First Elder and everyone in the Broken Moon Clan had all signed the Blood Pact.

If Zhao Feng went back to the Broken Moon Clan, he would only cause trouble for First Elder.

"I'm going to the Broken Moon Clan... to kill someone."

Zhao Feng's calm eyes suddenly flickered with killing intent that would make any True Spirit Realm expert's heart tremble.

The change between water and ice happened with one thought.

"If you need any help, this old man and the Dragon Killing Alliance will do their best to help."

Old Su sighed lightly and knew he couldn't stop Zhao Feng. Old Su had to say this, if for no other reason than the fact that Zhao Feng had saved them.

Zhao Feng thought for a while before stating two points:

“I want Old Su to help me find the headquarters and strongholds of the Iron Dragon Alliance, as well as tracking the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.”

“Secondly, I also want the Dragon Killing Alliance to clean up after me and wash the Cloud area.”

Old Su wasn't surprised at the first point but his heart shook at the second.

The “cleaning” that came out of Zhao Feng's mouth was spoken in a casual tone, and this made Old Su's heart jump.

Zhao Feng could ask for reinforcements from the Canopy Great Country, but he didn't do so.

After all, the Cloud area was Zhao Feng's hometown. He wanted to organize it himself, without any outside help.

“Unfortunately, this old man's foundation is injured and can only help a little.”

Old Su felt guilty.

Although Zhao Feng was strong, he was alone and felt unreliable.

After all, the Iron Dragon Alliance was a powerful force that ruled the Cloud area. Facing countless Ascended Realm and True Spirit Realm experts, how small was Zhao Feng in comparison?

Of course, Old Su didn't know that Zhao Feng had “forgotten” about battles with overwhelming numbers.

“En, Old Su has the heart to help and will even use the Dragon Killing Alliance’s power. This one also has a present.”

Zhao Feng gently tapped the ancient metal ring.

Weng~~

A mysterious green liquid floated in the air, and the aura of life it released felt like the embrace of a mother.

“This is... the Elixir of Life?”

Old Su’s heart shook as he revealed an excited expression.

The Elixir of Life could only be formed under certain conditions and it was almost impossible for it to appear in the Azure Flower Continent.

This Elixir of Life was from the exchange Zhao Feng had with Ye Yanyu.

The Elixir of Life was the essence of life from the Life Returning Grass.

Zhao Feng had first traded for two drops of the Elixir of Life from Ye Yanyu and the little thieving cat had stolen half of the Life Returning Grass from her later.

The Life Returning Grass had been given to the Towering Tree Yao so it could recover from the heavy injury of the Void God Protection.

However, Zhao Feng also purposely kept two drops of the Elixir of Life for himself.

Therefore, in reality, Zhao Feng had four drops, and one of them was reserved for the mysterious elder in order to repay him.

Of the remaining three drops, Zhao Feng gave one to Old Su.

After all, Old Su was the Dragon Killing Alliance's leader, and if he was able to return back to his peak strength he could help Zhao Feng a lot.

"Elixir of Life.... Looks like you just came back from an inheritance."

The Life Returning Grass and other legendary life prolonging items were long extinct in the Azure Flower Continent and could only be gotten from outside inheritances.

Zhao Feng smiled but didn't speak. He signaled Old Su to use the Elixir of Life.

Zhao Feng had inspected Old Su's injuries with his God's Spiritual Eye. They reached the Source of True Spirit and were extremely hard to recover from. If one used their Qi of True Spirit without care, their injury would worsen and even cause a fall in cultivation.

However, Zhao Feng still believed in the Elixir of Life.

In theory, the Elixir of Life would be a great help even if it was a Sovereign that was heavily injured

Old Su gratefully used the Elixir of Life and sat down to recover.

Half the time it took to make tea later, a strong surge of Qi of True Spirit appeared from Old Su.

Zhao Feng smiled and saw the recovery of the injury to Old Su's Source of True Spirit. In this short time, most of the danger had passed.

He believed that Old Su would be able to recover to his peak in half a month's time.

Zhao Feng didn't stay any longer and returned back to where he was sleeping earlier.

Two hours later.

"The next time I wake up will be the time I return to the Thirteen Countries."

Zhao Feng closed his tired eyes with sleepiness.

Princess Jin carefully served him on orders from Old Su.

It was incredible for a noble figure such as Princess Jin, who had participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, to serve a youth.

However, Princess Jin's eyes were filled with joy and her face occasionally turned red with care.

Many members of the Iron Dragon Alliance, including Elder Jiang and Third Highness, didn't understand this, but they didn't know the truth about Zhao Feng.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed.

The new stronghold of the Dragon Killing Alliance was in the depths of the mountains.

At a certain point in time, a powerful surge of True Spirit aura caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to light up.

The sky turned into green waves of light, and the mental energy pressure made the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance unable to breathe.

"True Lord Rank aura!"

“A complete True Lord Rank aura.... It’s Old Su!”

“Great! Are Old Su’s injuries all healed now?”

The members of the Dragon Killing Alliance celebrated.

Only Princess Jin was surprised. She knew clearly just how deep her Master’s injuries were, and they could be said to be almost certainly unrecoverable.

How could he be able to recover back to the True Lord Rank within the short time of half a month?

“Could all of this be...?”

Princess Jin’s eyes turned toward a sleeping blue-haired youth.

This was the only person she could think of.

Maybe it was because of the change in the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, but the sleeping blue-haired youth opened his eyes.

“Congratulations to Old Su for recovering completely.”

Zhao Feng’s light laugh sounded from the depths of the mountains.

Princess Jin’s eyes blurred as Zhao Feng disappeared.

In the next instant, at the peak of the mountains.

A calm blue-haired youth walked shoulder to shoulder with a white-bearded man, talking and laughing.

Princess Jin watched this scene with shock. She suddenly realized that she had still underestimated Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng was still at the True Mystic Rank during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. What level has he reached after returning from the inheritance?”

Princess Jin’s heart couldn’t calm down.

The youth whom she watched sleep had reached the clouds.

“Congratulations on Old Su exiting seclusion.”

The nearby members of the Dragon Killing Alliance bowed and congratulated toward the peak of the mountain.

“Hehe, this is all thanks to our friend Zhao Feng. He has brought hope to the Dragon Killing Alliance, and I believe his miracles and glory will appear once again in the Cloud area.”

Old Su raised his hand, expressing his gratitude and respect toward Zhao Feng.

The members of the Dragon Killing Alliance were stunned. This included Elder Jiang, Third Highness, and company, who were the first ones to meet Zhao Feng.

At the same time, dozens of miles away.

In the air, a dark-red ship around twenty yards long was floating. A faint bloody green wind surrounded it, giving it a dark, crushing aura.

“Old Monster Su’s recovered his True Lord Rank strength.”

A raspy voice sounded from within the ship.

It was an ugly human who looked like a corpse. Dark-silver stripes covered him.

It was the Blood Corpse Protector.

“Palace Lord, our overall strength is higher and Old Monster Su has just barely recovered. He’s still not your match.”

There were two or three nearby True Mystic Rank experts and more than ten True Spirit Realms in total.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s eyes flashed with a red light as he stared at the blue-haired youth with a dim expression, “It’s really him....”

“Palace Lord, leave this Zhao Feng... to me.”

A cold black-robed youth said in a deep tone. He was one of the three True Mystic Ranks in front of the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

This black-robed youth had mysterious eyes that seemed to reach the depths of hell.

He glanced toward Zhao Feng on the mountain with uncontrollable battle intent.

“Lin Tong? If I remember correctly, your Heavenly Absent Eyes were defeated by this brat at the Alliance Banquet of the Thirteen Countries.”

Another True Mystic Rank said playfully.

“Hehe, Lin Tong just came back from the Scarlet Moon Inheritance and I bet even the Palace Lord is interested in his strength.”

Chapter 454: We Meet Again

On the dark-red ship, the black-robed youth – “Lin Tong” – became the center of attention.

The elites of the Iron Dragon Alliance were curious about this new face with an eye bloodline.

Only a small number of people knew Lin Tong’s history.

Back at the Alliance Banquet, Lin Tong was one of the Four Stars alongside Cang Yuyue, Xu Zixuan, and Ao Yuetian.

In this generation, no one dared to fight Lin Tong. However, both he and Cang Yuyue became stepping stones for someone else’s glory, and that person was standing on the mountain not too far away.

“Zhao Feng, although I lost to you last time, I’ll get my revenge now that I’ve returned from the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.”

Lin Tong’s black eyes were twisted, mysterious, and dark.

A cold mental energy aura permeated the air and made the hearts of the elites nearby jump.

At the same time, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord retracted his sight. He was certain that Zhao Feng was the youth from back then and, facing Lin Tong’s “plea to fight,” the Blood Corpse Palace Lord shook his head, “You’re not his match.”

Lin Tong’s expression froze, shock and unwillingness appearing in his eyes.

However, the person standing in front of him was one of the four rulers of the Iron Dragon Alliance and a Protector of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

No one dared to question the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s words. His knowledge and experience were above the standard of the Cloud area.

Lin Tong was about to say something when the blue-haired youth suddenly turned and glanced toward the ship with a smile.

The experts at the True Spirit Realm possessed extremely sensitive eyesight and their hearts shook as they saw this scene.

The youth's left eye was as broad as the ocean. Zhao Feng's actions obviously raised Old Su's attention.

"Looks like I've attracted too much attention by recovering."

Old Su sighed, but Zhao Feng knew this wasn't the true reason.

Zhao Feng had challenged the Iron Dragon Alliance.

The Blood Sickle Slaughterer, the Eighteenth Core Elder, and the Tenth Core Elder had all died because of him.

Zhao Feng's threat to the Iron Dragon Alliance got the attention of the upper echelons.

What made Zhao Feng surprised was that he saw more than one familiar face.

Zhao Feng obviously had a deep impression of the Blood Corpse Protector. Their battle in the Scarlet Moon Cave was dangerous, requiring both intelligence and courage.

Lin Tong was also a powerful enemy in the Alliance Banquet two years ago.

Back then, Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong, and Zhao Feng formed a "three-party standoff."

"Old Su, you take the Dragon Killing Alliance members and retreat. I'll play with these guys."

Zhao Feng smiled. After waking up this time, the bloating sensation and the pain were very faint, and the pond within the dimension of the left eye almost reached ten yards.

His bloodline power was more controllable than before and had reached an entirely new level.

“Ok, I’ll organize the retreat. You be careful.”

Old Su knew a bit about Zhao Feng’s strength and didn’t reject his offer. After all, the Iron Dragon Alliance was extremely strong and, apart from Old Su, the others would only limit Zhao Feng.

Shua!

Old Su’s figure disappeared from the mountain. His voice resounded across the valley as the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance quickly disappeared.

On the mountain, Zhao Feng was the only person left. He put his hands behind his back as his blue hair waved in the wind, and a smile appeared on his face.

“Palace Lord, the spawn of the Dragon Killing Alliance are retreating.”

“Hmm? There seems to be one person left behind to cover them.”

The dark-red ship broke into chaos.

Everyone from the Dragon Killing Alliance was retreating, including Old Su at the True Lord Rank, but the blue-haired youth stayed behind and confidently looked toward the people on the ship.

This scene made Lin Tong’s heart shake. What level was Zhao Feng at? Lin Tong couldn’t see through Zhao Feng and his ocean-like aura.

Just the courage Zhao Feng displayed made Lin Tong sigh.

If Lin Tong was in the same situation, he would obviously run as far as he could.

His opponent from the past stayed behind instead and confidently faced them.

This courage shook not only Lin Tong, but all the other experts on the ship as well.

“What an arrogant brat. He’s just an ant in front of a carriage.”

“Palace Lord, we should quickly slay this brat. The Dragon Killing Alliance isn’t far away.”

The True Spirit Realm cultivators on the ship were filled with killing intent and anger.

Zhao Feng’s actions had enraged them.

However, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s expression flickered and, although his face was filled with hate and killing intent, he didn’t immediately attack.

“Hehe, Blood Corpse Protector, we haven’t seen each other for such a long time. Hope you’re well.”

A light laughter sounded from the mountain.

At this moment in time, the Dragon Killing Alliance was retreating, but both friend and foe alike could hear Zhao Feng’s voice clearly.

“What’s going on? It sounds as if this Zhao Feng knows the Blood Corpse Palace Lord from long ago.”

Both sides felt weird. Zhao Feng’s tone was as if he had interacted with the Blood Corpse Palace Lord before and might have even fought him.

Some were even suspicious that this youth was actually an old monster.

On the ship, the gazes of the entire Iron Dragon Alliance landed on the Blood Corpse Palace Lord, awaiting his orders.

“Old Su has recovered his strength. It’s not realistic to kill all of the Dragon Killing Alliance, but since this brat’s confident that he can cover them, we’ll play with him.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s raspy voice sounded in an elegant manner, and the hearts of the True Spirit Realm experts twitched.

Those familiar with the Blood Corpse Palace Lord knew that this meant he would go all out.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord remembered things very clearly, and once he remembered someone, he would torture them in an “elegant” manner.

However, wasn’t it a bit too exaggerated to send the elites of two Palaces and a Palace Lord just to deal with a junior?

“Zhao Feng, I admire your courage staying behind, but you will regret this decision for life.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord waved a blood-colored flag in his hand.

Hu~

A chaotic gust of bloody wind swept toward the mountaintop.

“Send the order.... Capture Zhao Feng alive.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord stood at the head of the ship but didn't immediately attack.

Even he couldn't fully sense Zhao Feng's mental energy aura, but he was sure that Lin Tong and company were definitely not his match.

If he didn't have strength close to or comparable to the True Lord Rank, how could Zhao Feng dare to stay behind by himself?

"Understood."

The three True Mystic Ranks didn't know what kind of feud the Blood Corpse Palace Lord had with Zhao Feng for them to use a force like this to settle things, but they instantly obeyed.

"Palace Lord, I will restrict his eye bloodline."

Lin Tong suggested. Everyone knew the specialty of this Rank One Killing Order's target.

Zhao Feng's eye bloodline was terrifying. The Tenth Core Elder as well as the Eighteenth Core Elder had fallen to it.

This was why the Iron Dragon Alliance sent Lin Tong.

Sou Sou Sou---

The three True Mystic Ranks and a group of experts were led by Lin Tong as they turned into three streaks of light, closing in on Zhao Feng.

If one looked down from above, they would realize that the three True Mystic Ranks and company made a half-surrounding formation that closed in on the mountain.

"Master, even a Palace Lord from the Iron Dragon Alliance has come. Zhao Feng's alone, it's probably..."

Princess Jin looked back as she retreated.

She was uneasy, and she was unwilling to see the blue-haired youth face the Iron Dragon Alliance alone.

“Jin’er, relax. Zhao Feng’s just playing with them and I will pay attention too.”

Old Su smiled.

Playing with them?

Princess Jin’s eyes were full of shock. It was hard to imagine that these words would come from her Master’s mouth.

“Scarlet Demon Moon Eye!”

At this point in time, Lin Tong sent a distorting blood-colored moon with his eyes from several miles away.

Slaughter, bloodthirst, darkness, chaos.... Negative auras condensed in his eyes and became an invisible power that flashed through the air.

At this point in time, the True Spirit Realms around him all felt cold.

A blood-colored moon shone through the clouds and slashed toward the blue-haired youth.

Lin Tong’s every action was captured by Zhao Feng’s eyes, and he had to admit that the Scarlet Demon Moon Eye was indeed a profound eye bloodline skill for being able to condense negative powers together and create a dominant and cruel force that went straight into the soul.

Normal True Spirit Realms, and even some True Mystic Ranks, would instantly crumble in front of this attack.

In terms of power, Lin Tong's eye bloodline could be compared to the cultivators of the three major eye families several months ago during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Shua!

The Scarlet Demon Moon Eye released a powerful mental energy blood-moon that attempted to erode Zhao Feng's mental energy world.

Lin Tong and the other True Mystic Ranks revealed joyful expressions.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Feng neither moved nor revealed any signs of defending or evading.

"Hmm? What's going on...?"

Lin Tong's body suddenly froze, and his face turned from surprise to fear and panic.

Zhao Feng just ignored Lin Tong's attack.

Within the dimension of his left eye, a ripple appeared in the pond that absorbed the blood-colored moon.

The calmest thing in the world was water. Water could absorb and envelope.

The powerful Scarlet Demon Moon Eye just now was like a stone that fell into the ocean, not accomplishing anything at all.

Chapter 455: Defeated Loser

"He ignored my Scarlet Demon Moon Eyes head-on? Has the power of his soul and eye reached a level which can envelop like the ocean?"

Lin Tong's body froze mid-air and the shock in his eyes spread across his face.

Zhao Feng didn't even defend himself just then, ignoring Lin Tong's attack entirely. Simply put, Lin Tong's eye bloodline skill didn't even break through Zhao Feng's mental energy barrier.

Sou Sou----

At the same time, the other two True Mystic Ranks led their forces in charging toward Zhao Feng, who was standing on the mountain top.

According to their plan, Lin Tong would be responsible for restricting Zhao Feng's eye bloodline and the other two True Mystic Ranks would attack him.

Blade of Wind and Lightning!

Zhao Feng lightly exclaimed as a sparkling blade made of Wind and Lightning condensed in his hand, summoning Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in a weird way.

"Not good, retreat~~~~!"

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's expression changed dramatically as he watched from above.

It was obvious that, at his level, he could tell that Zhao Feng's every action contained a profundity that surpassed the norm.

However, his warning was too late, or perhaps Zhao Feng's attack was too fast – so fast that his warning was of no use.

Weng~

The blade split in two and suddenly expanded up to seven or eight yards.

At this instant, the piercing wind seemed able to cut into one's soul.

Shu Shu!!

Before the two True Mystic Rank experts could react, their heads had left their bodies. Blood splattered everywhere.

The entire process only lasted a couple breaths. Lin Tong's attack only just ended when, immediately following that, Zhao Feng had casually killed the two experts with a simple blow.

Siii!!!

Lin Tong and the elites of the Iron Dragon Alliance who saw this scene all took in a cold breath.

Lin Tong couldn't help but hiccup.

Not only had Zhao Feng's eye bloodline reached an incredible height, his battle skills were also terrifying.

The two True Mystic Ranks were both Core Elders that ranked within the top fifteen.

If Lin Tong didn't use his eye bloodline against them, he would be able to fight to a draw against them at best.

However, these two experts were killed the same way Zhao Feng chopped radish.

"Hehe. Defeated loser, come and die!"

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back as he glanced into the distance.

Lin Tong's heart shook as if he had fallen into a limitless abyss. Defeat and humiliation enveloped his heart.

"You...!"

Lin Tong gritted his teeth and looked up, ready to fight to the death.

But the instant he looked up, he paused.

The blue-haired figure on the mountain wasn't even looking at him.

At this moment:

"Don't get cocky junior. Back then, I was recovering...."

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's hateful voice sounded from behind, and both friend and foe alike paused when they heard this.

"What's... going on?"

Many people paused, and Lin Tong's hands trembled as shock and awkwardness appeared on top of his humiliation.

Defeated loser.

Zhao Feng's words were aimed toward the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

As for Lin Tong, he had been ignored from the beginning.

The opponent Zhao Feng locked onto was the Blood Corpse Palace Lord. It was hard to imagine that this Blood Corpse Palace Lord was someone whom Zhao Feng had defeated before, hence Zhao Feng's mockery.

"No wonder. Zhao Feng, looks like I underestimated you."

Old Su hadn't retreated immediately, staying a certain distance away in case Zhao Feng needed help.

However, he realized that he was overthinking things.

Old Su finally understood what Zhao Feng had meant by "playing."

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord turned into a streak of bloody purple light and leapt toward Zhao Feng.

Shua!

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's speed was like the wind, and many people present couldn't even see how he moved.

In just a couple blinks of the eye, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord arrived in front of Zhao Feng and released a deep, mountain-like aura that crushed toward Zhao Feng.

"So, this Blood Corpse Palace Lord is the same as Mo Yu from the Black Cliff Palace and cultivates the Corpse Strengthening Technique, but he seems to have merged it with the Dao of Blood."

Zhao Feng inspected with his left eye.

In terms of strength, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord was about the same as Mo Yu, but the former was obviously more knowledgeable and cunning.

Crack!

The nearly one-hundred-yard tall mountain boomed and split into pieces, dust and smoke spouting into the sky.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's devastating palm split an entire mountain.

Qiu----

A flash of lightning whistled in the sky. The boom of thunder and screech of wind accompanied Zhao Feng as he flew about a one or two-mile radius.

Cries came from near the dark-red ship.

Every time "thunder boomed and winds screeched," blood would splatter with the death of one or two lives.

"Little bastard, come here and give me your life~~~!"

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord roared with anger as he turned into a bloody purple streak and chased after Zhao Feng.

However, he had no advantage against Zhao Feng in terms of speed.

Zhao Feng used "true battle" to comprehend the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet in his mind.

The Wind Lightning Stone Tablet was the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor who reigned supreme in terms of speed.

Zhao Feng's mental energy level was higher than the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's.

Although his cultivation hadn't reached the True Lord Rank, the amount of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi he could summon wasn't far off.

Zhao Feng's speed reached the peak and he could ignore the Blood Corpse Palace Lord as he slayed those from the Iron Dragon Alliance.

"Arghhhhhh!!!!!"

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's hatred reached a limit and he almost lost his mind. He could only watch as Zhao Feng took the lives of his subordinates.

What made him especially helpless was that Zhao Feng's speed was always just a bit faster than his without wasting any energy.

Zhao Feng's speed suppressed the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's and, with his God's Spiritual Eye's, even an extra one or two Blood Corpse Palace Lords wouldn't be able to stop him.

In just a short while, most of the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's subordinates were dead.

Apart from Lin Tong, everyone else at the True Spirit Realm had been killed.

When Zhao Feng slew his targets, there was no sign of emotion in his eyes. It was as if he was facing human-shaped skeletons.

What made the Blood Corpse Palace Lord even angrier was that, when he killed the Iron Dragon Alliance troops, Zhao Feng would occasionally close his eyes as if comprehending something.

"Ridiculous!"

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's lungs almost exploded. Zhao Feng was using his subordinates to train himself.

In just a short span of ten to twenty breaths, Zhao Feng had an obvious improvement in his usage of Wind and Lightning.

The tattered Wind Lightning Stone Tablet became covered with arcs of lightning and gusts of wind, and its intent reached the level of “Wind Lightning World.”

Zhao Feng could only comprehend the hair and skin of this world.

Shua!

Zhao Feng realized that, apart from the Blood Corpse Palace Lord, there was no one nearby except for Lin Tong, who was hiding and trembling in the crack of a mountain.

Lin Tong knew that Zhao Feng had set it up this way on purpose, or else he wouldn't be alive.

“Blood Corpse Palace Lord, all your subordinates have died,” Zhao Feng said playfully as a smile surfaced on his face.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's expression was grim and killing intent seemed to condense.

However, he didn't lose his mind. Through this short period of extreme rage, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord had calmed down instead.

He had already considered the fact that Zhao Feng's eye bloodline specialized in mental energy, capable of attacking directly.

At this point in time, the forces of the Dragon Killing Alliance had already retreated.

As the dust settled, only Zhao Feng and the Blood Corpse Palace Lord remained behind as they faced each other.

The two looked at each other for a short while before attacking at the same time.

Shua!

A “bloody purple streak of light” clashed several times with a “ball of lightning and wind.”

Boom----

The power of both sides was extremely condensed and the waves of energy from their clashes didn’t exceed twenty yards.

The two figures separated after a few moves and faint scorch marks were left behind on the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s body.

“This Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s physical body is comparable to Mo Yu of the Black Cliff Palace. Even normal True Lord Ranks can’t injure him.”

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

Zhao Feng had the advantage in speed when they fought, but in terms of pure strength, he didn’t have the upper hand.

Overall, he had control of the battle, as the Blood Corpse Palace Lord couldn’t defeat him.

“Without the use of my God’s Spiritual Eye, the only other way to increase my battle power would be to break through to the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng’s heart was clear.

Sou!

After pausing for a short while, Zhao Feng's figure disappeared once more, and the air became filled with the howls of wind and claps of thunder.

Zhao Feng's control of Wind and Lightning became smoother and their speed and power rose slightly.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord roared and used several secret techniques, but he was seen by Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

Nothing could beat speed in this world.

Once Zhao Feng had the absolute advantage in speed, as well as the inspection and control of his God's Spiritual Eye, he couldn't lose.

If it were a more normal True Lord Rank – someone that didn't have a very strong physical body like the Blood Corpse Palace Lord – then Zhao Feng might have turned them into mincemeat already.

If the Blood Corpse Palace Lord didn't cultivate the Dao of Corpse Strengthening and the Dao of Blood, Zhao Feng could just summon his two dark-silver ghost corpses to immediately kill his opponent after merely scratching him with their poisonous claws.

Lightning Fire God's Eye!

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly changed into an azure state, and a half-transparent ball of lightning and fire landed on the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

In the azure-eye state, the Lightning Fire God's Eye's strength became more chaotic.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord howled as his entire body started to burn with lightning and fire. At the same time, this force started affecting his mental energy world.

“Such a terrifying eye technique. What kind of eye bloodline does Zhao Feng have to be able to control that?”

Lin Tong, who was hiding in the crack of a mountain, witnessed this devastating skill with a stunned expression.

As someone who cultivated eye techniques, he obviously knew that, the more powerful the skill, the more powerful the eye bloodline needed to be.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't send a mere fire eye, but a lightning and fire eye that was magnified by wind as well.

Lightning and fire attacks had an incredible effect on the Blood Corpse Palace Lord, who cultivated the Dao of Blood and the Dao of Corpse Strengthening.

Seeing that the Blood Corpse Palace Lord was forced into a life or death situation by just one shot of Lightning Fire God's Eye, Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

Chapter 456: Blood Corpse Burn

In the air, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's body – trained by his Corpse Strengthening Technique – was enveloped by a half-transparent azure flame, lightning and fire together. His whole body burned, leaving behind black scorch marks.

The powerful Wind Lightning Fire Eye even went into the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's mental energy world, and his screams made even Lin Tong's heart jump.

It was hard to believe that the Blood Corpse Palace Lord – one of the four major figures of the Iron Dragon Alliance and an old monster from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion era – had been forced into such a situation by a single move from a junior.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised at the power of the Lightning Fire God's Eye.

Thinking about it though, he understood why.

The Wind Lightning Stone Tablet that he was comprehending also merged its laws into his Source of True Spirit.

This meant that, inside Zhao Feng's body, his Flame of True Spirit now had the extra elements of lightning and wind, forming a Wind Lightning True Fire.

However, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord was extremely strong and wouldn't be defeated by just this Wind Lightning Fire God's Eye.

If it were a weaker True Lord Rank, they would at least lose a layer of skin, if they didn't just die outright.

"Blood Corpse Refining Flame!"

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's eyes seemed to jump with a bloody scarlet flame as his cold voice sounded across the mountains.

Weng~~

A bloody scarlet-and-purple flame appeared on his silver-striped body, accompanied by a gust of cold wind.

The bloody scarlet-purple flame instantly enveloped his body and started to push away the Wind Lightning Fire azure flame.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng found that the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's aura rose dramatically, and his Corpse Dao True Flame was countering his Wind Lightning True Flame to a certain degree.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and got ready to fire another Lightning Fire God's Eye. Even if it couldn't kill the Blood Corpse Palace Lord, it could at least trouble him for a while.

Yet, when Zhao Feng circulated his eye bloodline, a bloating sensation and sleepiness washed over him.

At the end of the day, the change in the God's Spiritual Eye hadn't fully stabilized and couldn't be overused.

The Wind Lightning Fire God's Eye put a lot of stress on his eye bloodline, therefore it couldn't be used continuously.

Under normal circumstances, Zhao Feng could only use it three times in a row.

In just a short breath or two.

Weng~

The corpse-flame on the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's body faded, and his injuries were healed to a degree where it wasn't obvious he had been injured at all.

"What terrifying recovery speed!"

Zhao Feng's expression changed. He realized that he had underestimated the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord was a Protector of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. His strength wouldn't be that simple.

It was certain that the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's mastery of the Corpse Dao was only higher than Mo Yu from the Black Cliff Palace, not lower.

Mo Yu came from a two-star sect whose strength and inheritance were extremely powerful, but he was still just a junior and not older than thirty years. Whereas, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord had lived for several hundred years and merged the Blood Dao and Corpse Dao together.

The Corpse Dao specialized in defense and resilience toward poison, exhibiting a strong life force, while the Blood Dao specialized in erosion and recovery.

With these two Dao combined, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's battle power exceeded other True Lord Ranks, coming close to the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion's strength.

"Zhe zhe zhe... junior, you think that just one bloodline flame can kill me? If it were that easy, I would have died several hundred years ago in the hands of the Ten Great Clans."

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord licked his lips and said in a dark tone.

Zhao Feng's expression didn't change as he continued to float in the air.

This wasn't outside of his expectations. If he killed the Blood Corpse Palace Lord that easily, it would feel surreal.

"Hehe, then let's continue."

Zhao Feng smiled instead of being surprised, disappearing with a "shua."

In the next instant, the hum of lightning and screech of wind surrounded the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

The clash started once again.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord roared in anger. He didn't think that Zhao Feng was so troublesome.

Although his mastery in the Dao of Corpses was high and he had strong recovery speed, allowing him to not fear a long battle, Zhao Feng's eye bloodline still made the Blood Corpse Palace Lord uneasy.

The Wind Lightning Fire God's Eye just then might have seemed to not injure the Blood Corpse Palace Lord on the surface, but in reality, it left an injury on his soul.

What made the Blood Corpse Palace Lord more surprised was that Zhao Feng didn't seem to be very intent on killing his opponent and seemed to be playing around instead.

Zhao Feng used this battle to focus mainly on improving himself and consolidating his mental energy level while comprehending the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet.

"Junior, I'm not going to play with you anymore. As long as you're in the Cloud area, the Iron Dragon Alliance will pursue you."

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord showed signs of retreating. The injury to his soul from the Wind Lightning Fire God's Eye was starting to hurt.

The opponent also had the advantage in speed and was just toying with him.

With the control in Zhao Feng's hand, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord smartly retreated as he knew he couldn't win.

"Want to run? It's not that easy."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly as he turned into an arc of lightning that chased after the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

Sou Sou!

Two powerful auras – one in front, one behind – flashed through the clouds and occasionally into the forests, causing dust to blow.

"They're finally gone."

Lin Tong, who was hiding in a mountain crack, was completely covered in sweat. He concealed his aura and prepared to run.

However, the second his footsteps moved, he felt something land on his shoulder that pushed him down.

Miao miao!

A silver-gray cat stood on his shoulder and an agile snake-like whip wrapped around his body.

“Why does Zhao Feng want me to stay behind?”

Lin Tong’s heart went cold. He couldn’t move, as he was restrained by the Mystic Snake Blood Whip, so decided to turn around and use an eye technique.

Pa!

A cat paw slapped Lin Tong in the face and left a scorching red print behind.

Furthermore, although the cat’s paw wasn’t very strong, a “dazing” effect made Lin Tong’s head spin.

At the same time, Zhao Feng had flown dozens of miles in pursuit of the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

When one reached the True Lord Rank, they could fly at maximum speed for one or two-hundred miles and could even last up to one or two-thousand miles if they wished.

Zhao Feng wasn’t bent on victory, comprehending the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet as they flew.

Wu~

An azure wind started to condense around him like a transparent shield and, under this state, the wind resistance Zhao Feng faced became smaller.

Waves of lightning spread from his feet, which pushed his speed even further.

These intents and laws were extremely compatible with nature.

“The laws of the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet are as deep as the ocean. It’s hard for me to comprehend even a hundredth of the Wind Lightning World.”

Half of Zhao Feng’s consciousness was immersed in the tattered Wind Lightning World.

Because of his God’s Spiritual Eye, he could do two things at once. Memorizing something after reading it once was only a basic ability.

Of course, this was also due to the fact that the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s speed wasn’t faster than Zhao Feng’s, or else he wouldn’t have the energy to do two things at once.

“Junior, this is all your fault. Don’t blame me for going all out....”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord suddenly gritted his teeth as his expression turned dark.

Zhao Feng, who was chasing from behind, suddenly felt a chaotic and deadly aura turn toward him.

“Blood Corpse Burn!”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s skin suddenly released an eye-catching flame the color of blood that could be seen within a ten-mile radius.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s aura instantly rose to another level and seemed to turn into a blood-colored sun as a dominating and cold light swept across a radius of one mile.

Qiu----

Just as the light formed by the Blood Corpse Burn charged at Zhao Feng, his heart skipped a beat. The Blood Corpse Palace Lord had released battle power comparable to Ye Yanyu or Zhuang Wan'er.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was restricted and, due to the fact that his real cultivation hadn't reached the True Lord Rank, a head-on clash wasn't beneficial for him.

At this critical moment, Zhao Feng didn't lose his cool.

"Break~~~~~!"

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly turned into a freezing pond as ice-blue blood started to circulate in a weird way within his body.

In an instant.

Weng~~

A magnificent figure wearing a crown and holding a black sword appeared. There was a throne below it as it formed behind Zhao Feng's back.

Through the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng's bloodline had reached an entirely new level that couldn't be compared to the past.

Ice Lightning Raging Dragon!

Zhao Feng sent out a howling palm that caused thunder to rumble and wind to howl. His bloodline also caused the black sword to faintly move.

A soul-chilling coldness blew over as a chaotic dragon made of lightning and ice formed.

In the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng used this move to send the Wicked Teeth Group flying.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's usage of bloodline, technique, and cultivation had all risen.

Boom Boom Bam~~~~~

Two dominating forces clashed in the clouds.

Around half a breath later, a cold "light of blood" seemed to have the advantage and crushed over toward Zhao Feng.

After all, the Blood Corpse Burn was the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's killing move and required a heavy price to use.

Boom~~~

Zhao Feng's figure retreated by one or two-hundred yards as his blue hair blew wildly in the air.

Eye Change!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye once again changed into a calm blue.

"Let's see this Eye of Water's power."

Zhao Feng quickly circulated the bloodline in his body.

Normally, water specialized in defense. Who knew what it would do when used by a bloodline.

Boi~~

A ripple of water formed around Zhao Feng and enveloped his body. On the surface, faint arcs of lightning flashed.

“Shuu Shuu Shu~~~~”

Beautiful ripples appeared after the light of blood landed on the water barrier, and there was no loud explosion. In fact, there was only an unusual quiet.

Zhao Feng’s figure seemed to be unmoving like the ocean.

What was more incredible was that mysterious lines seemed to surface on the water barrier that seemed to come from ancient times.

This power was more enveloping than the ice bloodline, slowing down and absorbing the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s attack.

Chapter 457: Bloodline’s New Power

In the air, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s body released an eye-catching blood-colored light as if it were a blood-colored sun.

Boom Boom Boi~~

The dominating ray of light swept across a one-mile radius.

Zhao Feng’s blue hair was blowing in the wind as a barrier of water formed around his body, which slowed down and absorbed the blood-colored light.

At this moment in time, although Zhao Feng didn’t have control of the battle, he was as still as the ocean and as calm as a lake.

“Looks like the Eye of Water’s bloodline indeed specializes in defense.”

This result is what Zhao Feng was expecting.

In reality, Ice and Water were both similar powers, just in a different state.

Zhao Feng probably wouldn’t be able to face the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s secret skill head-on if not for the change in the God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Hmph, do you think it’s that simple?”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s raspy voice sounded from the “blood-colored sun.”

Qiu~~~~

The blood-colored sun that was the Blood Corpse Palace Lord suddenly became two or three times faster as he charged toward Zhao Feng.

“Does this Blood Corpse Protector not want his life...?”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. His body went cold as he felt a sense of danger.

In his current state, what the Blood Corpse Palace Lord was doing was similar to burning his Qi of True Spirit. The difference was that the Blood Corpse Burn was more stable.

Shua!

The water barrier rippled as Zhao Feng retreated. He circulated his Qi of True Spirit and his bloodline power to the maximum.

“Die~~~!”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s face was twisted as he bit his lips and lifted his arm.

Crack!

The blood-corpse arm shot out from the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s shoulder and charged toward Zhao Feng with doubled speed.

What!!?

Zhao Feng jumped up in surprise after inspecting it with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord paid the price of an arm to use a power that surpassed his level.

“Blood Corpse Broken Arm!”

The broken-off arm turned into an eye-catching streak of light.

“Not good!! Scarlet Moon Secret Technique!”

Old Su, who was watching from far away, broke out into a cold sweat as he saw this attack.

At this critical moment, Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and locked onto the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s move.

However, speed reigned supreme in this world.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s move had reached a terrifying speed that almost couldn’t be dodged even by True Lord Ranks, unless it was someone like Lu Tianyi.

Although Zhao Feng's thoughts could keep up, his body couldn't.

Shuaaaaa~~~~

The beam of light scraped across Zhao Feng's body and flew past.

Boi~ Pa!

The beautiful barrier of water trembled as it turned dim and shattered.

Luckily, the Water Bloodline's strong defense had decreased most of the damage.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's body flipped several times in the air as he was pushed back dozens of yards. A streak of blood leaked from his mouth as he stabilized himself.

He was injured?

Zhao Feng's expression was a little ugly. He didn't expect the Blood Corpse Palace Lord to pay the price of an arm to counterattack.

The injury that Zhao Feng received just now wasn't very light, but his expression didn't change. Due to his Life Returning Grass and Elixir of Life, he had two lives.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng suddenly felt a weird sensation coming from his Water Bloodline.

Di! Di!

A thin layer of transparent water washed over Zhao Feng's body like the spring rain.

"This is...?"

Zhao Feng felt his injuries recovering quickly. The most obvious were the bloody marks on his body. They healed with a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. New skin grew without even leaving a scar.

Great!

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Although the Water Bloodline didn't have the Ice Bloodline's offense and couldn't slow down the opponent, it had great defensive and healing abilities.

This bloodline was used to perfection on Zhao Feng's body.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord also had recovery capabilities, but Zhao Feng's Water Bloodline was obviously better than the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's.

"This brat's bloodline can switch between ice and water. Such recovery speed.... How is this possible?"

Waves roared in the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's heart.

The God's Spiritual Eye now allowed Zhao Feng's eye bloodline to switch between ice and water, and whatever bloodline Zhao Feng had was just the "product" of his God's Spiritual Eye.

When his bloodline went from ice to water, he had incredible healing and defensive abilities.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord had paid such a heavy price to damage Zhao Feng, but he recovered in just a blink of an eye.

“Hehehe.... All my injuries are now healed.”

Zhao Feng couldn't contain his happiness.

On the other hand, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's expression was extremely ugly.

“Ri-... ridiculous!!”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, he didn't lose his mind. He used the remaining power of the Blood Corpse Burn to escape into the sky.

At this point in time, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord was heavily injured and missing an arm while Zhao Feng was uninjured. Waves appeared in his heart that couldn't be calmed down, and he felt utterly helpless.

Zhao Feng stood in the air and didn't immediately pursue him.

“The Water Bloodline has incredible recovery capabilities, but can it heal injuries to the soul?”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but ponder.

Most of his eye bloodline skills were based on the Ball of Ice Soul or the Dark Eye Incomplete Page.

The Ball of Ice Soul had led Zhao Feng to the gates of the Ancient Dao of the Soul, which in turn led his thoughts to whether he could heal the soul or not.

Of course, this was just an idea. Zhao Feng still needed to research his bloodline further.

A few breaths later, Zhao Feng took back his thoughts. He sent the Blood Corpse Palace Lord away with his eyes as a smile appeared on his face.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord let out a breath, “Why isn’t Zhao Feng following?”

The result would be uncertain if Zhao Feng continued to chase him, but what was certain was that the situation wouldn’t be good for the Blood Corpse Palace Lord, who was missing an arm.

Sou!

A while later, the sound of flying could be heard.

The latecomer was a white-bearded man – Old Su – who let out a breath after seeing Zhao Feng was safe.

“It’s hard to imagine that a genius capable of killing all the forces led by a Palace Lord from the Iron Dragon Alliance was born in the Cloud area.”

Old Su’s emotions were complex.

It appears he had underestimated this youth yet again.

Seeing that Zhao Feng was fine and had an easygoing expression, Old Su knew that his worrying was useless.

“If the two of us had teamed up, we would’ve had a high chance of killing the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.”

Old Su couldn’t help but feel regret.

If he knew Zhao Feng was so strong, Old Su would have stayed behind and killed the Blood Corpse Palace Lord.

It would be a huge loss to the Iron Dragon Alliance if one of their True Lord Rank Palace Lords died.

“I don’t have any interest in killing him right now. We’re just playing with the Iron Dragon Alliance.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes squinted as the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s figure finally disappeared.

Hearing this, Old Su rolled his eyes and was speechless.

It seemed as if Zhao Feng still hadn’t shown his full strength, and that killing the Blood Corpse Palace Lord wasn’t even difficult.

But thinking about it, Zhao Feng hadn’t even taken out his two True Lord Rank ghost corpses.

This youth, who had returned from an outside inheritance, had a soul as broad as the ocean and an unfathomable bloodline.

Who knew how many hidden cards he still had?

Old Su couldn’t help but smile bitterly. He couldn’t imagine Zhao Feng’s level or his thoughts.

“Killing the Blood Corpse Palace Lord won’t affect the overall situation much. My target is to destroy the Iron Dragon Alliance.”

Zhao Feng’s heart was calm.

Sou Sou!

Zhao Feng and Old Su went back.

“Old Su, I’m going back to the Thirteen Countries now,” Zhao Feng said.

He would neither enter this alliance nor lead it.

All Zhao Feng needed was the Dragon Killing Alliance’s information, as well as their ability to take care of the small hassles that would follow.

A while later, Zhao Feng landed next to a cliff.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw Lin Tong, who was bound by the Mystic Snake Blood Whip, in front of Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng....”

Lin Tong hiccupped coldly.

Zhao Feng returned emotionlessly and safely, which made Lin Tong’s heart shake. Zhao Feng didn’t seem injured from the battle with the Blood Corpse Palace Lord, which means the Blood Corpse Palace Lord probably lost.

“Where did you get your new skills and eye techniques?”

Zhao Feng questioned.

Lin Tong became uneasy and his face showed a struggle with uncertainty.

“You should know that your eye bloodline has no chance against mine. I can get the answer I want from your mouth without any energy.”

Zhao Feng said slowly.

“You...”

Lin Tong gritted his teeth. He didn't doubt Zhao Feng's words. Their eye bloodlines weren't on the same level.

Of course, Lin Tong didn't know that Zhao Feng wouldn't dare to use his God's Spiritual Eye right now. He needed to wait until he slept again.

“What's the connection between you and the Moon Demon Palace?”

Zhao Feng asked coldly out of nowhere.

“Moon Demon Palace!? How do you know the Moon Demon Sacred Palace? That's the core of the Scarlet Moon Inheritance!”

Lin Tong exclaimed.

“Scarlet Moon Inheritance? You came back from the Scarlet Moon Inheritance?”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. No wonder Lin Tong had such cultivation and such drastic changes in his eye bloodline. It looked like he entered one of the four big inheritances – the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.

But, what was the connection between the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, the Scarlet Moon Inheritance, and Moon Demon Palace?

Half a month later, in a desolate desert.

Qiu~~~

A faint dark-blood-colored light landed inside an ancient castle in the desert.

When the blood-colored light faded, it revealed the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's weak figure.

At the same time, a large bloody blue bird descended from the sky.

The bloody blue bird's aura had reached the True Mystic Rank and it caused winds to blow chaotically with its wings.

"True Lord Tiexiao... it's you?"

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord's footsteps stopped as he glanced at the two figures on the bloody blue bird.

Sou Sou!

Two figures jumped off the bloody blue bird.

One of them was a youth holding an iron fan. His skin glittered with a metallic feeling and gave off a cold aura.

"I just came back from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering... Hmm? Blood Corpse Palace Lord, what happened to you? Why are you so severely injured?"

This youth was obviously "True Lord Tiexiao," the one who forced the elders of the Twelve Clans to sign a blood pact at the Dragon Concealing Lake two years ago.

Next to True Lord Tiexiao was a black-robed youth with an emotionless expression.

Chapter 458: Dark Heart Seed

In the desolate desert, a dark castle was surrounded with white bones and became one with the yellow sand.

In front of the castle, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord met up with the two people that descended from the bloody blue bird.

True Lord Tiexiao's face was filled with surprise as he looked at the Blood Corpse Palace Lord. Not only was he severely injured, he was also missing an arm.

On the side, the expressionless black-robed youth also couldn't help reacting by clicking his tongue, "This Blood Corpse Palace Lord comes from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and is known for his brutality and cunningness. Even amongst the four Palace Lords, his status and strength are quite high. How did he end up in this state?"

"Blood Corpse Palace Lord, who was the one that beat you to such a state?"

Under True Lord Tiexiao's questioning, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord unwillingly spat out what happened.

Of course, he didn't talk about the specifics of his defeat, as he felt he would lose face discussing the specifics in front of another Palace Lord.

Although the Blood Corpse Palace Lord had only given a simple summary of what happened, True Lord Tiexiao was still able to guess how disastrous the battle was.

"The elites of two Palaces were all slaughtered?"

"Even the Blood Corpse Palace Lord himself was heavily injured and barely managed to escape, and all of this was done by a junior?"

True Lord Tiexiao and the black-robed youth were shocked. If it were an elder, they could manage to accept this, but this was all done by a youth.

When did the Cloud area have such a monstrous genius?

“Who is that youth?”

True Lord Tiexiao didn’t seem to believe the Blood Corpse Palace Lord. He just returned from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, what kind of geniuses hadn’t he seen before?

“An unknown brat called Zhao Feng.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord said angrily as he spat and turned his head around, as if not wanting to mention him further.

“Zhao Feng!?”

“What...? It’s him!?”

The expressions of True Lord Tiexiao and the black-robed youth changed dramatically.

Obviously, the name “Zhao Feng” stunned them.

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s footsteps stopped as he squinted his eyes with a weird expression, “You know that brat?”

“Looks like the Blood Corpse Palace Lord doesn’t know what’s happened. He’s not an unknown brat, he’s a prodigy that’s shocked the continent.”

True Lord Tiexiao said solemnly as he let out a light breath.

After returning from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, True Lord Tiexiao and company didn't just know Zhao Feng, they knew him well.

What's going on?

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord was dizzy and his expression darkened.

True Lord Tiexiao started to tell the tale of Zhao Feng's performance and his final result in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

During this process, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's face was very colorful, filled with utter shock.

Siii!

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord took in a cold breath.

He never would have thought that the youth he fought was an overwhelming prodigy of this generation.

This Sacred True Dragon Gathering was the peak of thousands of generations.

Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao were crowned the "Two Overwhelming Prodigy Kings" that suppressed the countless geniuses of several generations and made the river of history become dull.

Maybe only the Scarlet Moon Patriarch and Sword Saint Ye Wuxie were able to compare to these two "Overwhelming Prodigy Kings."

"I didn't think that this brat's strength would have risen so much after returning from the outside inheritance."

True Lord Tiexiao sighed.

However, thinking about the other Overwhelming Prodigy King Yu Tianhao, who had reached the early stage True Lord Rank after returning to this continent, made normal True Lord Ranks tremble.

Facing this terrifying overwhelming prodigy king, both True Lord Tiexiao and the Blood Corpse Palace Lord felt troubled.

“It’ll be hard to kill this brat with just one or two True Lord Ranks. We need at least several True Lord Ranks with a good plan to have a chance.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s face of hate was replaced with solemnness.

Knowing Zhao Feng’s performance in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord felt better.

“Once we can’t kill a genius of this level, the threat that their future brings is immeasurable. We need to plan well, and if we want to have a 100% chance, ask Division Leader to help.”

True Lord Tiexiao suggested.

Division Leader?

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s face with filled with deep respect.

He was only a Protector of a Sub-Division in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and his status was just below a Sub-Division Leader’s.

However, only those that became a true Division Leader were considered a member of the upper echelon of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Back then, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had “Twelve Divisions, One Hundred Eight Sub-Divisions” and their power was spread across the continent.

The Twelve Divisions could even face the Ten Great Clans of the continent when they were at their peak.

Both True Lord Tiexiao and the Blood Corpse Palace Lord didn’t doubt that, if they asked the Division Leader for help, they could easily kill Zhao Feng.

However, to ask a Division Leader to deal with a mere junior might be overexaggerating the problem and might cause the Division Leader to be unhappy.

“Division Leader has been recovering his strength over the past two years and won’t do anything unless he has to. Furthermore, the Iron Dragon Alliance has four Palace Lords and some hidden forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. As long as we don’t face a force comparable to the Ten Great Clans, we don’t need to fear anything.”

The Blood Corpse Palace Lord shook his head.

Although Zhao Feng was strong, the threat he imposed was only at the True Lord Rank.

“True, but we need to quickly connect with Long and Bi Ji, the two other Palace Lords.”

True Lord Tiexiao nodded his head.

Sou Sou Sou!

Three figures soon flew toward the castle.

In the air, True Lord Tiexiao’s footsteps suddenly paused.

“Bei Moi, if I remember correctly, that Zhao Feng comes from the same clan as you.”

True Lord Tiexiao’s eyes were emotionless.

Hearing this, a cold light flashed in the Blood Corpse Palace Lord’s eyes as he locked onto the silent emotionless youth.

This black-robed youth was Bei Moi of the Broken Moon Clan, who had returned from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Hearing this, Bei Moi couldn’t help but smile bitterly and nod his head helplessly.

Several days later, in a place near a small lake by the borders of the two strong countries.

“How long have I slept for?”

A lazy voice sounded.

With a “whoosh,” a blue-haired youth crawled out from under a layer of sand and wiped off some dust.

“Twenty-five days.”

Lin Tong said after some thought.

Ever since he was captured by the little thieving cat, Lin Tong became a prisoner.

After parting ways with Old Su, Zhao Feng headed toward the Thirteen Countries, but fell asleep after half a day.

In this period, Lin Tong waited without daring to do anything. He had experienced the little thieving cat's abilities, which could stun him out of nowhere.

Lin Tong's fear of the little thieving cat had surpassed his fear of its owner.

"We can't stay any longer."

Zhao Feng yawned as he summoned the Azure Swallow from his ancient metal ring.

After waking up this time, Zhao Feng felt that the bloating sensation had decreased once again. It was almost undetectable.

It was certain that the eye's situation had stabilized.

However, the pond in the dimension of his left eye still hadn't broken through ten yards. Zhao Feng knew that the God's Spiritual Eye was just half a step away from evolving once more.

The conversion between ice and water was only a minor change that didn't affect the foundation much.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng found that he had signs of breaking through to the True Lord Rank even without going into seclusion.

"My strength will rise if I break through to the True Lord Rank, but I need to return quickly to the Broken Moon Clan in case something happens."

Zhao Feng shot off into the sky on the swallow.

On the Azure Swallow was also the prisoner Lin Tong.

"Lin Tong!"

A ripple appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye that made Lin Tong hiccup. He felt a powerful surge of mental energy enter his soul.

"No... don't..."

Lin Tong struggled in fear. He obviously knew the importance of the soul as he was someone who trained in mental energy.

The soul was a person's core, and once the soul was eroded by an outside force, the result would be unimaginable.

However, Zhao Feng's power was too strong, preventing Lin Tong from fighting back.

"Dark Heart Seed!"

Zhao Feng's left eye shot out a dark-blue drop of water the size of a seed.

Qiu~~~

The mysterious dark-blue drop of water entered Lin Tong's soul.

"This Dark Heart Seed will control your every action and even your thoughts. You can't escape my mental energy senses within a ten-thousand-mile radius."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

The Dark Heart Seed came from the Ball of Ice Soul and Dark Eye Incomplete Page.

The Ball of Ice Soul contained knowledge which allowed Zhao Feng to understand more of the soul and the essence of the Dao of Ice Soul.

Although the Dark Eye Incomplete Page was only partially complete and Zhao Feng was unable to cultivate the legendary Eye of Death, it still recorded many deadly skills.

“Dark Heart Seed? What do you want me to do?”

Although Lin Tong was scared and uneasy, he didn’t dare fight back.

The Dark Heart Seed Zhao Feng used was similar to the Ghost Mark set on him by the mysterious skeleton, but the Dark Heart Seed that was used through the God’s Spiritual Eye was more powerful.

Zhao Feng could even make the Dark Heart Seed explode and bring disaster upon Lin Tong if he wished, as long as he was within a certain distance.

“I need a slave for my return to the Cloud area and you’re very suitable since you have an eye bloodline. Why else do you think you’re still alive?”

Zhao Feng laughed coldly.

Lin Tong’s heart went cold after hearing this. Compared to humiliation, he had more fear of death and what the future held.

Zhao Feng’s words meant that he felt Lin Tong was slightly useful, which is why he was still alive. If he couldn’t do anything, Lin Tong probably would’ve ended up the same as the other members of the Iron Dragon Alliance – dead as a doornail.

Of course, Zhao Feng kept Lin Tong around not only because he wanted a slave, but also because he wanted to understand how Lin Tong used his eye bloodline.

After all, Zhao Feng still hadn’t found an eye bloodline inheritance suitable for him.

Several days later, the Azure Swallow finally took Zhao Feng and company to enter the Thirteen Countries.

Chapter 459: Return (1)

Broken Moon Clan, morning.

The faint mist that surrounded the Sky Moon Mountain gave off a dazzling shine as it reflected the sunlight.

The mountain was green and full of magnificent, elegant buildings.

The buildings on the Sky Moon Mountain were much bigger than they were two years ago, and the figures of the Clan disciples hurried around.

It wasn't hard to see that, after Master Haiyun became the new Clan Master, the Broken Moon Clan's overall strength and size were rising day by day and were completely different from two years ago.

In mid-air, the azure Floating Crest Palace hovered in the sky while a layer of lightning surrounded it like some kind of legend.

In the entire Broken Moon Clan, only the Floating Crest Palace's aura was faint, as if forgotten.

In front of the mountain.

"Who dares to come here?"

Two disciples guarding the hill looked coldly at a young man who was approaching.

The young man was only twenty years old and quite handsome, but he was covered in dirt and seemed to be tired and filled with loneliness.

“Hmph! You don’t even recognize me!?”

The young man harrumphed coldly as he released a powerful aura that caused the wind to blow.

“Ahh!”

The two disciples exclaimed as they became rooted to the ground by that aura.

The man in front of them was at least at the half-step True Spirit Realm and had started to touch the True Spirit Realm.

“Brother... Brother Yang Gan!”

The expression of one Third Sky disciple changed as he stuttered.

Brother Yang Gan!?

The other new disciple also jumped up in fright.

“Under the lead of Clan Master Haiyun, the Broken Moon Clan’s expanding very fast. I’ve only been away for one year but there’s already so many new faces.”

Yang Gan mocked as he walked inside.

The two disciples guarding the mountain looked at each other with surprise on their faces.

“Brother Yang Gan came back at this time?”

“Half a month ago, First Elder was apparently locked up by Clan Master Haiyun and the Regulations Elder.”

“Shhh.... This isn’t something us bottom disciples can discuss.”

The two disciples watched as Yang Gan went inside.

On the way, Yang Gan greeted some familiar disciples and elders, but he felt that something was wrong somehow as everyone looked at him queerly.

An hour later, within an old building.

“What!?? I’ve only been away for one year and Master’s been punished to think about his sins for two years? Who has the power to punish First Elder in the Broken Moon Clan?”

Yang Gan roared in anger.

Facing him, the old silver-haired Granny Liuyue smiled bitterly, “In the current Broken Moon Clan, Clan Master Haiyun reigns supreme. He’s extremely strong and has the trust of the Iron Dragon Alliance. Not long ago, Clan Master Haiyun teamed up with the Regulations Elder and two other Elders to lock up First Elder.”

Ridiculous!!

Even Yang Gan, who was normally calm, couldn’t help but jump up in rage, “Why~~~~!”

“Two years ago, Zhao Feng was pursued across the Thirteen Countries, but fortunately, First Elder was prepared. He moved Zhao Feng’s parents, as well as the previous Clan Master’s relatives, to a safe place. Clan Master Haiyun has always taken this to heart, and apparently, there’re rumors of Zhao Feng returning to the Cloud area.”

Granny Liuyue sighed.

“Brother Zhao Feng? You’re saying that he’s coming back to the Cloud area?”

Yang Gan exclaimed with excitement.

After the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Yang Gan's excitement and joy turned to loneliness and defeat.

This was because, after the Sacred True Dragon Gathering ended, he didn't see Zhao Feng return from the outside inheritance. But now there was news of Zhao Feng coming back to the Cloud area?

"This is the latest news, which made Clan Master Haiyun rage. He once again gave an order across the Thirteen Countries for Zhao Feng's death."

Granny Liuyue's words were filled with worry.

"Great...! Brother Zhao, I hope you can return safely."

Yang Gan's face was filled with surprise and excitement, which made Granny Liuyue puzzled.

She suddenly realized the true meaning behind Yang Gan going to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

"Did you see Brother Zhao in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering?"

Granny Liuyue seemed to understand and asked.

Yang Gan was about to reply, but some unwanted sounds came from outside the door.

"Yang Gan, come out and get ready to receive the Clan's punishment!"

A cold, commanding voice sounded from outside.

Outside the Elder's building, several familiar Core disciples stood at the entrance.

"Yuan Zhi? Quan Chen? What are you doing?"

Yang Gan walked out and surveyed the group of disciples.

There were many familiar faces here, including Yuan Zhi, Quan Chen, and Lu Hu, who were disciples of the opposition.

"Yang Gan, you didn't obey the rules of the Clan, leaving the Clan on your own accord for a year. Since I'm the Head Disciple, I have the right to punish you."

Yuan Zhi stood coldly with his hands behind his back.

After Zhao Feng and Bei Moi left, Clan Master Haiyun's second disciple Yuan Zhi became the new Head Disciple since Yang Gan had left the Clan for a year.

"Left on my own accord? I was following First Elder's orders and went outside for a year. What power do you have to punish me?"

Yang Gan shouted from the front of the door.

In terms of cultivation and strength, Yang Gan surpassed these guys. Their progress wasn't bad, but Head Disciple Yuan Zhi was only at the Seventh Sky while Quan Chen was only at the Sixth Sky. There was still a gap between them and Yang Gan.

After all, Yang Gan had just returned from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and his scope had risen.

"Martial Nephew Yang, even your Master was locked up by the Regulations Division. You're just a junior."

An old voice sounded from far away.

Sou!

An elder holding a staff descended from the sky.

“Regulations Elder!” The disciples below exclaimed as they bowed down.

The newcomer was the Regulations Elder who had tried to punish Zhao Feng after the Floating Crest Trials since he kicked Lu Hu out.

At this moment, Lu Hu and the other Core disciples coldly looked at Yang Gan.

“Regulations Elder...”

Yang Gan felt a dominating aura. This Regulations Elder had reached the late-stage True Human Rank. He wasn’t someone a half-step True Spirit Realm like Yang Gan could be compared to.

“Regulations Elder, Yang Gan leaving the Clan wasn’t his fault since he left on First Elder’s orders. I hope you can go easy on him.”

Granny Liuyue smiled bitterly and said.

The Regulations Elder himself coming was overkill for a mere “disciple that left the Clan.”

“Because this is your first fault and you didn’t do this of your own volition, this Elder will go easy on you. From today onward, you will lead a group and complete forty-nine missions without any reward or disagreement.”

The Regulations Elder had a calm expression.

Yang Gan had the urge to explode, but he was restrained by Granny Liuyue, “Calm down. You haven’t made any big mistakes, so the Regulations Elder can’t trouble you. But if you become rash and ‘offend an Elder,’ he can make you lose a layer of skin.”

“Yang Gan, do you accept this punishment?”

The cold, powerful voice sounded.

“This disciple is willing.”

Yang Gan suppressed his anger and killing intent as he accepted the forty-nine missions.

Three days later, Yang Gan led a group and walked out from the Central Division.

“Sister Ran, Brother Lin, Brother Yang... sorry for dragging all of you into this.”

Yang Gan turned around and smiled bitterly as he looked at these familiar faces.

The disciples doing this mission with him were those that had a good relationship with Zhao Feng, such as Ran Xiaoyuan, Lin Fan, and Yang Qingshan.

Amongst them, Ran Xiaoyuan was the previous Clan Master’s personal disciple and, if it weren’t for the fact that everyone lost First Elder’s protection, they wouldn’t have been sent to this group.

“Brother Yang, I’m worried that Clan Master Haiyun won’t let you go this easily. You should run away during the mission.”

Lin Fan suggested.

Back then, Lin Fan became an inner disciple around the same time as Zhao Feng and they both participated in the Floating Crest Trials.

His cultivation had now reached the Fourth or Fifth Sky of the Ascended Realm, with plenty of help from Zhao Feng back then.

“I can’t run, and I don’t have a chance anyway.”

Yang Gan raised his head.

In the skies, there was a little black dot.

“A group like this is worthy of two half-step True Spirit Realms and several Seventh Sky Ascended Realm experts watching us?”

Yang Gan soon led the group and walked out.

Right at this moment, the sound of flying appeared.

“True Spirit Realm experts, and there’s so many of them....”

The members of the Regulation Division were shocked. In their eyes, only those at the True Spirit Realm could fly freely, and several True Spirit Realms appearing at once was a rare occasion.

“Hmm?”

One of the True Spirit Realms, a black-robed youth, suddenly stopped.

Sou!

The black-robed youth descended with a powerful True Spirit Realm aura.

Such a young True Spirit Realm!

The nearby disciples of the Broken Moon Clan held their breaths.

“It-... it’s you!”

“Bei Moi!”

Yang Gan and company exclaimed.

The newcomer was an expressionless youth who scanned over the group. His gaze landed on Yang Qingshan for a short while.

Back then, Bei Moi, Yang Qingshan, and Zhao Feng were all under Lord Guanjun. This time, Bei Moi had reached the True Spirit Realm, and his aura wasn’t much different from the Regulations Elder.

“What’s going on?”

A weird light flashed in Bei Moi’s eyes as he looked at the group of people in front of him. Most of them were on First Elder’s side or disciples that once had good connections with Zhao Feng.

Yang Gan harrumphed coldly, obviously not very respectful toward Bei Moi.

Only Ran Xiaoyuan summarized what happened with a low tone.

“Oh.”

Bei Moi remained unmoved as he met up with the several figures in the sky and entered the Broken Moon Clan.

Sky Moon Mountain, in an enormous building that stood out amongst the rest.

“Hehe, Bei Moi, you indeed didn’t disappoint me. You’ve returned from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and you’ve even gained the trust of the Palace Lord and the Iron Dragon Alliance.”

Clan Master Haiyun’s handsome face was filled with a bright smile as he patted Bei Moi’s shoulder.

“Master, have you heard the news of Zhao Feng returning? According to the Iron Dragon Alliance, Zhao Feng has already entered the Thirteen Countries and is heading toward the Broken Moon Clan with a fierce attitude. This isn’t good for Master.”

Bei Moi said expressionlessly.

Chapter 460: Return (2)

Broken Moon Clan, Clan Master’s building.

“...Zhao Feng has already entered the Thirteen Countries and is heading toward the Broken Moon Clan with a fierce attitude. This isn’t good for Master.”

Bei Moi expressionlessly announced a shocking piece of news.

The nearby black-hooded figures had auras as deep as the ocean. They had all reached the True Spirit Realm, but none of them said anything from start to finish.

“Hmph, that little brat wants to kill me?”

Clan Master Haiyun snickered coldly, “I already received some news half a month ago and asked a Core Elder from the Iron Dragon Alliance to come hold down the fort at the Sky Moon Mountain. On top of that, I’ve also hired a powerful ally to wait for Zhao Feng.”

“Master has already planned to perfection.”

Bei Moi revealed a rare look of praise. The news of Zhao Feng returning to the Cloud area wasn't common knowledge. Only a small number of people knew the situation.

The Iron Dragon Alliance also locked down the information of the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's defeat and Zhao Feng's exact strength, as this regarded the Iron Dragon Alliance's face.

Of course, back then, Zhao Feng had already killed almost all of the Blood Corpse Palace Lord's forces. So, apart from a small number of people, no one knew anything in the first place.

Bei Moi praised the fact that Clan Master Haiyun reacted to just a few minor traces and planned for Zhao Feng's arrival.

It wasn't just luck that Master Haiyun had reached his current status.

“Oh, and these friends are...?”

Clan Master Haiyun's eyes glanced toward the black-hooded figures behind Bei Moi.

“Master, after returning to the Cloud area, the threat Zhao Feng poses to the Iron Dragon Alliance is very large. The upper echelons of the Iron Dragon Alliance aren't happy, so they ordered a couple experts to come with me and test out his strength.”

Bei Moi summarized calmly.

“Good, good, good, good, the Iron Dragon Alliance has placed great importance on both you and me. Looks like the heavens have decided that Zhao Feng can only come and never go back.”

Clan Master Haiyun's smile became even brighter.

On the same day that Bei Moi returned, Clan Master Haiyun held a small celebration. Although it seemed relaxed on the surface, the Sky Moon Mountain actually became even more heavily guarded.

All the Elders of the Broken Moon Clan in seclusion came out. The Broken Moon Clan's strength had reached a peak, and the bottom disciples could feel an unusual air of killing intent. But on the surface, the Broken Moon Clan was happy.

This was Clan Master Haiyun's tactic of "looking relaxed on the outside, tense on the inside."

Right at this moment, Yang Gan led his group and left the Clan as they headed off to finish the first of the forty-nine missions.

A large flying beast carrying two half-step True Spirit Realms and several Seventh Sky Ascended Realms surveyed the group from above.

"This is so boring. There's no challenge for us at all watching over this bunch of brats."

"Hehe, the Regulations Elder said that if any one of them tries to run we can kill them."

Instead of being hard, Yang Gan's first mission was actually very easy.

The mission was to collect a type of bird shit near the forests.

Outer disciples could do these easy and dirty jobs, but Yang Gan and company, who were inner disciples or even Core disciples, were forced to do this.

It had to be said that this was a test of patience, suppression, and humiliation.

"Everyone, keep it up. I believe that Brother Zhao will arrive soon and change the destiny of the Clan."

Yang Gan said.

When mentioning “Brother Zhao,” the eyes of the group were filled with a colorful light.

Most of these disciples had a good relationship with Zhao Feng.

Back then, many people witnessed his growth to the number one genius of the Thirteen Clans.

“Brother Zhao’s future is definitely higher than Bei Moi’s.”

“But can Brother Zhao alone really save the Broken Moon Clan? Clan Master Haiyun has the Iron Dragon Alliance behind him....”

The disciples of the group were filled with half-joy and half-worry.

“It’s uncertain whether he can change the overall situation, but it shouldn’t be hard to change our situation.”

A deep calm voice came from Lin Fan.

Lin Fan was the first person to become Zhao Feng’s ally and they even entered the Floating Crest Palace together.

He was probably the one that knew Zhao Feng the best.

Half a day later.

Yang Gan’s group finished the first mission and was heading back to the Clan to hand over the task.

At this moment in time, shouts of fear and panic sounded in front of the mountain.

“Oh my god.... That person!”

“Hurry up and tell the Elders~~~~!”

The figures watching the entrance exclaimed.

In the air, the pupils of the two half-step True Spirit Realms and the several Seventh Sky Ascended Realms constricted.

“It’s... it’s actually him!”

The expressions of those on the flying beast were solemn.

At the entrance of the mountain, a blue-haired youth smiled with his hands behind his back as he looked forward.

This youth had obviously been here for a while. He was inspecting the mountain as if he had a special feeling toward it.

“Zhao Feng! It’s really him!”

The figures on the flying beast exclaimed.

“Zhao Feng, Clan Master Haiyun has given the order for your death across the Thirteen Countries and yet you dare come here to die?”

“Traitor Zhao Feng, give up!”

The Regulators and the disciples of the Broken Moon Clan yelled, but none of them dared do anything.

Who didn't know about this youth's miracles and fearsome rumors.

The title of number one genius of the Thirteen Clans still belonged to the Broken Moon Clan and was immovable.

"Hehe, can you please tell Clan Master Haiyun that the traitor Zhao Feng is here to repent for his sins."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly with his hands behind his back.

Hearing this, everyone broke out into discussion.

At this instant, the disciples, the Regulators, the experts on the flying beast, and even the group that completed the mission were dazed.

Repent for his sin?

The jaws of the disciples from the Broken Moon Clan almost fell down.

Many people knew that Zhao Feng was a wanted man in the Thirteen Countries and that he had escaped from the Cloud area.

Since he already escaped, why did he come back? Was he sick in the head?

"This... how is this possible?"

"Brother Zhao... came back to repent for his sins?"

Yang Gan and company felt as if a bowl of cold water was poured on them.

Just a moment ago, they were thinking about Zhao Feng's miraculous return. But in the blink of an eye, they had fallen from heaven to hell.

As if sensing something, Zhao Feng suddenly turned around to face Yang Gan and company and smiled faintly.

This smile was full of warmth.

Yang Gan, Lin Fan, Yang Qingshan, and company froze.

Apart from Lin Fan, everyone else was filled with disappointment.

"Brother Zhao might not be truly surrendering."

Lin Fan had an instinctive feeling that came from his understanding of Zhao Feng.

He knew very clearly about Zhao Feng's control, intelligence, and calmness.

"We meet again, brothers and sisters."

Zhao Feng's left eye rippled with calmness similar to the spring rain.

When seeing the mysterious left eye, the group felt unusually calm and safe.

At the same time, Sky Moon Mountain, Clan Master's hall.

"Reporting to the Clan Master, Zhao Feng has arrived at the front of the mountain and says that he wants to repent for his sins."

This shocking news spread like wildfire across the entire Broken Moon Clan.

Within the hall, Clan Master Haiyun, the Regulations Elder, the other Elders, and the Division Leaders were all stunned.

“Repent for his sins? Are you sure you didn’t mistake him for the wrong person?”

Bei Moi’s mouth was wide open.

Zhao Feng surrendering?

He wouldn’t believe this even if someone killed him.

“He has blue hair and a blue eye. He also has that cat...”

A Regulator from below said respectfully.

That cat.

Bei Moi’s eyebrows twitched as anger built up. That person was definitely Zhao Feng.

Back then in the Floating Crest Palace, the little thieving cat had tricked him.

“Hmph, we’ll see what this Zhao Feng is up to.”

Suspicion made Clan Master Haiyun’s eyebrows rise, but he still stood up.

A while later, Clan Master Haiyun and the upper echelons of the Clan looked down from above.

In their sight was a blue-haired youth with his hands behind his back. On his shoulder was a little cat waving a white flag.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the white flag with joy.

A white flag meant surrender in both the mortal world and the world of cultivation. This scene made the upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan have colorful expressions.

This was especially the case for Bei Moi. His face twitched and he almost choked when he saw the little thieving cat wave the white flag.

“Traitor Zhao Feng has returned to the Broken Moon Clan to ask for Clan Master Haiyun’s forgiveness.”

Zhao Feng smiled and slowly walked toward the clan.

“Stop right there!”

“Traitor, since you’re repenting for your sins, give up!”

The nearby disciples and Regulators acted as if they were facing a powerful enemy. Anyone could see that Zhao Feng’s cultivation had reached the True Spirit Realm. Normal people didn’t dare to attack him.

“He’s really surrendering?”

Clan Master Haiyun’s eyebrows furrowed.

Zhao Feng acted in a calm and confident manner, which was even more dramatic than before.

Clan Master Haiyun's heart began to feel uneasy. Through his Spiritual Sense, he confirmed that Zhao Feng was at the True Spirit Realm, but didn't know what Rank Zhao Feng was at.

"Hehe, Clan Master Haiyun, aren't you looking for me? Are you not happy that I've come back?"

Zhao Feng's smile became even brighter as he gave off a harmless feeling.

On the mountain, the upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan started to enter a discussion.

"What does Clan Master have to fear? We've set down an Eight Dragon Demon Slaughtering Array at the Central Division. Even if he has the ability to flip the sky he won't be able to escape."

"Hmph, this brat is courting death. How can we not welcome him?"