

King Eye 461

Chapter 461: Terrifying Subordinate

On the mountain, after a short discussion, the upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan quickly made a decision.

“Zhao Feng, because you have the guts and courage to admit your guilt, your punishment will be decreased. Take Zhao Feng to the Central Hall.”

Clan Master Haiyun let out a long laugh and waved his hand as his eyes went cold.

As soon as his words finished.

Sou Sou Sou!

Several experts of the Clan, ranging from the 6th and 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm to the half-step True Spirit Realm, flew toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng smiled but didn't speak, glancing toward the sky.

Plop Plop Plop!

The eyes of the disciples that attempted to capture Zhao Feng lost their light as they fell from the skies.

A cold and evil mental energy aura filled the air.

“Who's there?”

The upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan turned toward the sky with shock.

In the clouds, a cold youth clad in pure black stood on a flying beast.

“This is the result of whoever disrespects my Master.”

The cold youth’s eyes were mysterious, and a ball of scarlet and darkness seemed to appear in his eyes.

“What a terrifying eye bloodline.”

The Elders of the Broken Moon Clan hiccupped coldly.

Not only was the youth’s eye bloodline powerful, his aura had also reached the True Mystic Rank.

One had to know that, apart from the two helpers the Broken Moon Clan had requested, the remaining Elders were all at the True Human Rank.

“Isn’t that flying beast the one that was surveying us?”

Yang Gan’s group was puzzled. Not long ago, the exact same flying beast was carrying the experts of the Broken Moon Clan to keep an eye on them.

In the blink of an eye, the flying beast was being controlled by the cold youth.

“Hmm? Doesn’t that youth look somewhat familiar?”

Some of the geniuses turned toward the youth.

“It’s him....”

Bei Moi’s heart skipped a beat.

“Lin Tong!”

Yang Gan took in a cold breath. Back at the Thirteen Clans Alliance Banquet, the name “Lin Tong” was a nightmare.

Apart from Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue, and a few other geniuses, no one was able to withstand a single glance from him.

Back then, both Yang Gan and Bei Moi were defeated by him in just one move.

Even years after the event, Lin Tong still struck fear in their hearts.

Now, Lin Tong’s achievements greatly surpassed Yang Gan and Bei Moi.

Lin Tong was extremely talented and he had a powerful eye bloodline. He could be said to be one of the top geniuses of the Thirteen Countries.

At this moment in time, everyone broke out into discussion with Lin Tong’s appearance.

“This Lin Tong is from the Iron Dragon Alliance. He’s even a core member of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, why would he...?”

Bei Moi didn’t understand. Both he and Lin Tong were considered to be from the Iron Dragon Alliance, but Lin Tong’s status was far higher than Bei Moi’s. He was accepted into the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. He even entered the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.

What made everyone more shocked was that even someone as strong as Lin Tong called Zhao Feng his Master.

“Lin Tong, don’t be disrespectful. I’ve come to apologize truthfully to Clan Master Haiyun.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly as he walked slowly toward the Central Hall.

On the way, no one dared to attack Zhao Feng.

Clan Master Haiyun's eyes twinkled as he led the upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan to arrive at the Central Hall first.

Zhao Feng walked very slowly and saw many familiar faces on the way.

Halfway across the mountain.

"Zhao Feng, you little brat, why did you come back?"

Two white-bearded elders looked on with puzzlement and open eyes.

"Old Guan, Old Zhang."

Zhao Feng revealed a warm smile. A sizzle of warmth appeared in his heart as he remembered the days when the two fought over who would take him as their disciple.

Zhao Feng had learned the foundation of pills and arrays from these two, but in the end, Zhao Feng didn't choose the Dao of Pills nor the world of arrays.

"Zhao Feng, why did you come back?"

The two glanced toward Zhao Feng with unwillingness.

The two had high hopes and expectations for Zhao Feng, but they didn't understand the latter's current actions.

How could the two be willing to watch a prodigy like Zhao Feng fall?

“Please relax. How could I disappoint you?”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and turned around after saying this.

Old Zhang and Old Guan looked at each other with a look of surprise.

It wasn't hard for them to see that Zhao Feng had reached the True Spirit Realm. Under close contact, they could tell that his aura was unfathomable, greater than any Elder of the Broken Moon Clan.

The two watched Zhao Feng walk away with solemn expressions.

In front of the Central Hall, Clan Master Haiyun, the Regulations Elder, and remaining upper echelons were waiting.

Above the Central Hall, the aura of lightning from the Floating Crest Palace lit up.

“Floating Crest Palace, long time no see.”

Zhao Feng smiled and nodded his head as an unbelievable scene occurred.

The Floating Crest Palace seemed to acknowledge Zhao Feng's greeting and started to hum as if welcoming back an old friend.

The expressions of the upper echelons in front of the Central Hall were slightly ugly.

The Floating Crest Palace was the core inheritance of the Broken Moon Clan. What did it mean by this?

“Hahaha... To have entered this place... what an arrogant brat!”

A booming sound came from the sky.

Sou~~~

A large figure stepped through the air and caused the winds to howl. The aura of this “Scarlet-Purple male” was dense and thick and radiated a terrifying energy that caused the True Spirit Realm Elders present to shake.

“True Mystic Rank!”

“It seems to be the peak True Mystic Rank!”

The Regulations Elder, Granny Liuyue, and other Elders all took in a deep breath.

“Seventh Core Elder!”

Clan Master Haiyun’s face was filled with joy as he greeted the newcomer.

The newcomer was one of the two reinforcements Clan Master Haiyun called for.

A few days ago, Clan Master Haiyun heard the news of Zhao Feng’s return and felt uneasy. After all, Zhao Feng’s miracles were famous across the Thirteen Countries. Who knew what kind of path First Elder had left for Zhao Feng. He might even be able to bring in reinforcements from strong countries, or even great countries.

Therefore, Clan Master Haiyun asked the Iron Dragon Alliance for assistance.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng had already killed two Core Elders of the Iron Dragon Alliance, so they sent the high-ranking Seventh Core Elder over.

Any one of the Core Elders was a being that Clan Master Haiyun could only look up to.

Furthermore, this Core Elder was ranked Seventh. On top of that, Clan Master Haiyun also hired a powerful ally.

“Hehehe, Clan Master Haiyun, you don’t need to worry~~~”

A light laugh rang from far away.

This newcomer was a middle-aged man dressed like a scholar. Ripples of silver came from his feet and he had a sword on his back.

“It’s Xiang Yunzi!”

“Clan Master Haiyun could even hire him!? This Xiang Yunzi doesn’t belong to any force. He’s a cultivator who roams the Thirteen Countries.”

Many elders of the Broken Moon Clan recognized the identity of this person.

In the world of cultivation, most experts came from a Clan or family, but there were exceptions. Some freelancers also had the chance to become a top-tier expert, although the chances were very low.

This “Xiang Yunzi” was such a person, and he had a good relationship with the Thirteen Clans.

Under normal circumstances, Xiang Yunzi acted peacefully and never participated in the clashes of the Clans.

However, Clan Master Haiyun managed to hire him, meaning that he definitely paid a huge price.

In front of the Central Hall, the appearance of the Seventh Core Elder and Xiang Yunzi made the atmosphere tense up.

However, compared to the Seventh Core Elder who was full of enmity, Xiang Yunzi appeared much more peaceful.

Xiang Yunzi had a smile on his face and spoke, "Nephew Zhao Feng, your Master Si Tumo knows me well. Since you've come back to the Broken Moon Clan with honesty and truthfulness, I hope that we can solve this problem without violence."

Zhao Feng acted as if he didn't hear anything as he proceeded forward.

He only had one target, and that was Clan Master Haiyun.

"Brat, even if you're not planning to accept this, I'll make you accept it."

A scarlet-purple light glowed from the Seventh Core Elder as his aura turned fiery hot.

The upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan shook.

The thirty-six Core Elders of the Iron Dragon Alliance were all at the True Mystic Rank, and the top ten had battle power only below those at the True Lord Rank.

This scarlet-purple male was ranked seventh and was a rare Body Cultivator who relied on his physical body to crush others at the True Mystic Rank.

Even those at the True Lord Rank would be threatened in close combat.

Peng!

Just as the scarlet-purple male was charging toward Zhao Feng in a wave of flames.

"Soaring Sky Cloud Slashing Sword!"

Xiang Yunzi's eyes flashed as his sword was drawn. A brilliant arc of light intertwined with lightning, mist, wind, and clouds swept toward Zhao Feng.

At this point in time, the two True Mystic Rank experts made their moves.

However, right as the scarlet-purple male and Xiang Yunzi moved, they felt an uneasiness come from their soul.

In the air, on top of a flying beast.

"Scarlet Demon Moon Eye!"

Lin Tong's eyes turned scarlet-black and two blood-colored moons appeared.

Bam Bam!

Two flashes of a bloody moon, filled with cold killing intent, hit the scarlet-purple male and Xiang Yunzi.

Wah Wah!

Xiang Yunzi and the scarlet-purple male both shook as they spat out a mouthful of blood.

The two raised their heads in shock, looking at the cold youth in black whom they had previously ignored.

The once most terrifying bloodline of the Thirteen Countries showed its power after two years.

"What a fearful eye bloodline technique."

“In just one glance, two True Mystic Rank experts were injured. Lin Tong is a hundred times stronger than before.”

Discussion broke out across the place, especially for those who had once participated in the Thirteen Clans Alliance.

Bei Moi, who was standing in the back, couldn't calm down, “This Lin Tong has indeed entered the Scarlet Moon Inheritance. He's probably unparalleled under the True Lord Rank.”

It was hard to imagine how such a terrifying genius was only a slave and subordinate of Zhao Feng.

Chapter 462: Bait (1)

Broken Moon Clan, in front of the Central Hall Division.

The disciples on the hill held their breath in shock.

At this instant in time, Lin Tong, who was in the sky, was the main focus.

Clan Master Haiyun, the Regulations Elder, and others of the upper echelons, as well as the two True Mystic Rank reinforcements, were filled with wariness and fear.

These two True Mystic Rank cultivators were injured in just one glance. One couldn't describe how terrifying this genius was.

One had to know, Xiang Yunzi was a roaming cultivator that travelled the Thirteen Countries, and the number of those who could be compared to him could be counted on one hand.

The Seventh Core Elder was also extremely powerful and could defeat most other True Mystic Ranks with just his body. Most people under the True Lord Rank weren't his match.

These two couldn't block a single glance from Lin Tong.

“Lin Tong! How dare you betray the Alliance and join this brat!”

The Seventh Core Elder roared in anger as he wiped the blood dripping from his mouth.

Lin Tong, Bei Moi, and the Seventh Core Elder all belonged to the Iron Dragon Alliance.

Of course, the status of Lin Tong and the Seventh Core Elder was much higher.

Facing the Seventh Core Elder’s questioning, Lin Tong remained silent. However, when he turned toward the blue-haired youth below, helplessness seemed to appear in his eyes.

These details obviously didn’t escape the experts present.

“Even someone as scary as Lin Tong is willing to be Zhao Feng’s subordinate?”

Back at the Thirteen Clans Alliance Banquet, Zhao Feng and Lin Tong were on opposite ends since they both possessed an eye bloodline.

The Ancient Shrine that Lin Tong belonged to was a small Chapter of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion that was left behind in the Thirteen Countries. Thus, the Ancient Shrine betrayed the Thirteen Clans the second the battle started at the Dragon Concealing Lake.

Lin Tong was definitely a core member of the Iron Dragon Alliance and he was even utilized by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

It wasn’t hard to imagine that Lin Tong was most likely being “threatened” right now.

Furthermore, Lin Tong didn’t explain anything to the Seventh Core Elder.

“Hehe, this one is only here to apologize to Clan Master Haiyun. It’s best that no outsiders interfere.”

A light laugh came from the blue-haired youth. The hearts of Clan Master Haiyun and company shook.

It was hard to imagine how strong Zhao Feng would be if someone as terrifying as Lin Tong was threatened by him.

Unknowingly, the youth in front of them became respected.

No one dared to make any rash moves.

The Seventh Core Elder and Xiang Yunzi were both filled with wariness. They couldn't see through him.

If a mere slave of Zhao Feng was enough to defeat them instantly, it was unimaginable how strong Zhao Feng would be.

Ta! Ta!

The atmosphere was silent apart from the casual footsteps of the blue-haired youth.

Finally, at a certain moment.

"He's close.... That brat's almost entered the range of the array."

"Clan Master Haiyun! The Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array is ready."

The heartbeats of the Broken Moon Clan upper echelons sped up.

The Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array was their final move.

“This Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array is an ancient array that cost a countless amount of materials and money to build. Furthermore, eight True Spirit Realms and sixty-four elites of the Sixth and Seventh Sky are needed to start this array....”

Eight experts of the True Spirit Realm were already prepared in front of the Central Hall.

Bei Moi was one of these eight True Spirit Realms.

“The array is complete!”

“Haha! That brat’s entered the range of the array!”

“If he moves a bit closer and enters the center of the array, he won’t be able to escape unharmed even if he was a True Lord Rank.”

The reinforcements and the elites of the Broken Moon Clan were overjoyed.

They had complete confidence in their Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array!

“Zhao Feng, don’t!”

Below the hill, Old Guan and Old Zhang shouted out. Old Zhang participated in the construction of this Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array so he knew the power of this array.

Unfortunately, their warning came too late.

Zhao Feng had already stepped into the center of the Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array.

This was the perfect moment to start the array, and everyone in the Broken Moon Clan was excited.

“Hehe, Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array? I heard Old Zhang talk about this a bit when I was learning in the Clan Mission Division.”

A light laughter came from the blue-haired youth standing in the center of the array.

What!?

Everyone’s heart jumped as they looked toward Zhao Feng in disbelief.

Clan Master Haiyun suddenly felt a strong surge of uneasiness.

This youth in front of them obviously knew about arrays. Not only did he know about the existence of the Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array, he entered it with a smile.

At this moment, the experts and the reinforcements of the Broken Moon Clan felt a coldness spread across their bodies.

This youth almost made them crumble.

Xiang Yunzi was filled with regret.

As he was invited by Clan Master Haiyun, he knew the plan to face Zhao Feng and knew how strong this array was.

However, reality exceeded his expectations.

All of this was because of this unfathomable blue-haired youth.

Back then, Zhao Feng managed to escape from this area with the title of “number one genius of the Thirteen Countries.”

Now that he was back, no one knew his true strength.

“Don’t be fooled by this brat. We can kill him if we work together!”

The Regulations Elder shouted.

“Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array, open!”

Eight experts at the True Spirit Realm circulated their Qi of True Spirit while the sixty-four elites of the Ascended Realm also put in their energy.

Instantly.

Weng~

Eight bright lights, each dozens-of-yards long, locked down the area Zhao Feng was in like eight chains.

“Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array! So strong!”

“Each of the eight dragon-shaped chains are probably as powerful as a peak True Mystic Rank....”

The middle and upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan were trembling with excitement.

Many of them would normally never see such a magnificent and powerful array in their lives.

Qiu! Qiu! Qiu!

Zhao Feng remained unmoving as the eight dragon-shaped chains instantly locked him in like a cage.

Bam!

Two of the chains even wrapped around Zhao Feng's legs.

"Unfortunately, I would only be threatened if it was eight True Mystic Ranks working together."

Zhao Feng sighed somewhat regretfully.

His body released a transparent barrier of lightning and wind that pushed the two dragon-shaped chains aside.

Ding Ding Ding~~~~

Sparks flew everywhere as the eight dragon-shaped chains were flung away.

"The Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array needs 'Eight Dragons to be One,' but you aren't in sync with each other and haven't practiced enough, so you can only use sixty-to-seventy percent of its maximum power...."

Zhao Feng shook his head.

He slowly approached Clan Master Haiyun, who was in the center of the array.

"Junior! Don't overestimate yourself~~~~!"

Clan Master Haiyun's voice was already starting to tremble.

No one thought that Zhao Feng would be so strong that he could casually stroll inside the Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array.

“Clan Master Haiyun, this one is only here to apologize. Why are you so nervous?”

Zhao Feng smiled with his hands behind his back. It seemed as if he really didn't want Clan Master Haiyun's life.

“Looks like the new generation is terrifying indeed....”

An ancient voice suddenly sounded from the side of the Central Hall Division.

This voice had a magical power that allowed everyone to hear it clearly even though it was in a deep and low tone.

“This voice...”

Lin Tong and Bei Moi's expression both changed dramatically, while Clan Master Haiyun, the Seventh Core Elder, and company shook.

At this moment in time, the air seemed to freeze except for the ancient voice.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Three black-hooded figures in the corner of the Central Hall Division threw off their robes and revealed their original appearances.

Three terrifying auras spread across the Central Hall Division.

Two males and one female seemed like Kings of Hell standing in front of the Hall.

Shua!

One of them was a male in mystic robes who held a metal fan. His skin and clothes seemed to be metallic and they radiated a cold aura.

Sheww!

A streak of silver and gold flashed in the air!

Zhao Feng's footsteps stopped.

Behind him, the mystic-robed man's fan was only a foot away from Zhao Feng's back.

The sharpness of this fan seemed able to cut Zhao Feng in half within a flash.

"True Lord Tiexiao!"

Clan Master Haiyun and the Elders of the Broken Moon Clan couldn't help exclaiming when they saw this man appear.

True Lord Tiexiao!

This name was like a nightmare imprinted in the minds of the Thirteen Clans.

"Greetings to the three Palace Lords!"

The Seventh Core Elder revealed a look of overfilled joy.

"You Long, Tiexiao, Bi Ji. Three Palace Lords... how... how is this possible!!?"

Bei Moi's face was filled with shock.

Before he left, the upper echelons of the alliance told him that three experts would support the Broken Moon Clan against Zhao Feng.

However, these three experts were the three Palace Lords of the Iron Dragon Alliance?

"Greetings, Palace Lords You Long, Tiexiao, and Bi Ji."

Lin Tong's forehead started to sweat coldly and he became uneasy.

Shua! Shua!

Along with True Lord Tiexiao, the other male and female formed a triangle that surrounded Zhao Feng.

The person with the strongest aura was Palace Lord You Long. He had long black hair and an actual black horn on his head. He was covered in a pure-black armor that radiated an old and mysterious aura.

His existence seemed to be a nightmare from hell.

On the left was Palace Lord Bi Ji. She wore an elegant dress and had the face of an angel but the body of a demon. Her aura was extremely enchanting, and every smile and action of hers seemed able to suck out one's soul.

"Bei Moi, good job! Zhao Feng indeed returned to the Broken Moon Clan. Clan Master Haiyun, without your help, we wouldn't be able to ambush this brat so easily."

Palace Lord You Long's hair blew in the wind as his voice boomed.

Time and space seemed to freeze at this moment, and no one from the Broken Moon Clan dared to even breathe.

Three of the four major figures of the Iron Dragon Alliance appeared in the tiny Broken Moon Clan.

“Three Palace Lords.... Looks like I was only bait.”

Clan Master Haiyun let out a breath, but he smiled bitterly at the same time.

Chapter 463: Bait (2)

“...looks like I was only bait.”

Clan Master Haiyun calmed down. He was certain that he didn’t need to worry about his safety anymore.

Any one of the Iron Dragon Alliance Palace Lords were enough to tear the clouds.

Furthermore, the combination of three Palace Lords was enough to change the skies of the Cloud area.

However, while Clan Master Haiyun was happy, his heart was filled more with bitterness.

No matter how much planning he did, he was just some small bait.

Yet, Clan Master Haiyun was also curious.

Three Palace Lords came together to face a junior?

Wasn’t this exaggerating the problem?

At this moment in time, the entire Sky Moon Mountain was dead silent.

The mental energy auras of three True Lord Ranks made the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi freeze, and everyone trembled uneasily.

From the Clan Master to the Elders to the disciples of the Broken Moon Clan, they were all stunned and uneasy.

No one would have thought that the confrontation between Zhao Feng and Clan Master Haiyun would result in such a situation.

However, a cloud of curiosity covered the heads of those from the Broken Moon Clan.

“What’s so special about Zhao Feng that three Palace Lords of the Iron Dragon Alliance would come together and ambush him?”

The entire Broken Moon Clan was in shock.

Sou Sou Sou~~~~

At the same time, the sound of flying came from outside the Broken Moon Clan.

More than ten powerful auras headed toward the Broken Moon Clan, and each of these auras were enough to shake the hearts of the upper echelon of the Broken Moon Clan.

“True Mystic Rank! All of these auras are at the second Heaven of the True Spirit Realm!”

“One... two... three...”

“My lord! The Iron Dragon Alliance sent out another ten Core Elders?”

The Broken Moon Clan panicked.

Normally, any single one of these Core Elders would be enough to shake the Broken Moon Clan, and today, ten had come.

Of course, the three Palace Lords were the ones that were most respected.

“The Iron Dragon Alliance sent out so many forces just to kill Zhao Feng?”

Clan Master Haiyun’s heart couldn’t calm down.

One or two Core Elders were enough to destroy the entire Broken Moon Clan.

Clan Master Haiyun and the upper echelons could subtly tell that this was unusual.

After this shock, everyone’s gaze returned to the origin of all this – Zhao Feng.

This stunning scene was all because of this one youth.

Mysterious light surrounded this youth that was once the number one genius of the Thirteen Countries.

The weird thing was that, although the three Palace Lords had Zhao Feng surrounded, none of them had a casual expression.

Amongst them, True Lord Tiexiao’s sharp fan was only a foot away from Zhao Feng’s back. In everyone else’s eyes, all True Lord Tiexiao needed to do was shake his hand and he could cut Zhao Feng in two.

However, True Lord Tiexiao, You Long, and Bi Ji didn’t do anything.

Zhao Feng, who was in the Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array and surrounded by three Palace Lords, had his hands behind his back and seemed extremely relaxed.

“Zhao Feng, your performance in the Sacred True Dragon was stunning. You’re even one of the Overwhelming Prodigies. Even I am blinded by your talent and resilience.”

True Lord Tiexiao slowly spoke.

Hearing this, everyone broke out into discussion.

“Sacred True Dragon Gathering? The legendary Sacred True Dragon Gathering?”

“From True Lord Tiexiao’s tone, did Zhao Feng achieve a good result?”

For the Broken Moon Clan, and even the Thirteen Countries, the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was just a legend.

The other two Palace Lords both locked tightly onto Zhao Feng without any signs of relaxing.

“Zhao Feng, you’re young, but you’ve already obtained such strength and even severely injured the Blood Corpse Palace Lord earlier. One must know that, apart from me, no one else among the four Palace Lords can beat him. I believe that if the Division Leader knew, he would utilize you wisely.”

Palace Lord You Long’s deep voice resounded across the Central Hall.

Of the four Palace Lords, Palace Lord You Long had the highest status and he was the strongest.

Palace Lord You Long had a black horn on his head and his bloodline aura was enough to make even Zhao Feng’s blood gently tremble.

Those without bloodlines would panic just by coming close to Palace Lord You Long, like a sheep facing a wolf. It was the fear of facing the existence of a higher life form.

Palace Lord You Long's words shocked the upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan.

"This Zhao Feng... defeated a Palace Lord?"

"Even the leader of the four Palace Lords has invited him to join their side."

Shock extended across Clan Master Haiyun and the Regulations Elders' faces.

They couldn't help but sweat coldly as they thought about how they planned to face such a difficult opponent. Everyone's gaze focused on Zhao Feng, including Bei Moi and Lin Tong, who was in the air.

"If the three Palace Lords can finish off Zhao Feng, my Dark Heart Seed will also be solved."

Lin Tong let out a breath.

Friend and foe alike awaited the blue-haired youth's response.

However, Zhao Feng smiled. His gaze turned from Clan Master Haiyun to Bei Moi before slowly speaking.

"Brother Bei Moi, good job. The experts of the Iron Dragon Alliance have indeed come to the Broken Moon Clan. Clan Master Haiyun, thank you for your teamwork. Without your help, my plan wouldn't have succeeded so easily."

A faint laugh sounded across the hill.

The instant this was said.

"I... I..."

Bei Moi opened his mouth and seemed as if he had been choked.

“Teamwork? When did I...?”

Clan Master Haiyun’s expression suddenly froze.

Hu~

The only sound remaining was the wind.

True Lord Tiexiao and Palace Lord Bi Ji were puzzled.

“What...!!?”

Palace Lord You Long exclaimed as his expression dimmed.

The people present felt something was off, but thinking about it carefully, many understood.

Zhao Feng copied, almost word-for-word, Palace Lord You Long’s words, “Bei Moi, good job! Zhao Feng indeed returned to the Broken Moon Clan. Clan Master Haiyun, without your help, we wouldn’t be able to ambush this brat so easily.”

The same sentence structure was returned after some slight modifications.

Bei Moi and Clan Master Haiyun’s expressions were very colorful right now.

True Lord Tiexiao and Palace Lord Bi Ji glanced at the two suspiciously, but they were also shocked.

“Ri... ridiculous!”

How could Clan Master Haiyun not understand the truth?

A strong sense of humiliation appeared in his heart.

“This Clan Master Haiyun’s luck is pretty shit. To be used as bait by both Zhao Feng and the Iron Dragon Alliance.”

Lin Tong’s face was filled with surprise.

Zhao Feng hadn’t returned to the Broken Moon Clan to kill Clan Master Haiyun.

At least, killing Clan Master Haiyun wasn’t the main goal.

Clan Master Haiyun was “bait” that the Iron Dragon Alliance knew about. Zhao Feng had a high chance of returning to kill him.

Zhao Feng was more than willing to use this chance to lure out the experts of the Iron Dragon Alliance.

Zhao Feng let the Blood Corpse Palace Lord escape because he could get more out of it.

“Hehe, it’s more than enough to lure out three Palace Lords and ten Core Elders.”

Zhao Feng’s smile was warm.

You Long, Tiexiao, and Bi Ji’s hearts all surged with anger.

This was the first time they met someone so arrogant.

“Junior, don’t get too cocky. You really think you can fight three True Lord Ranks by yourself?”

True Lord Tiexiao roared and waved his metal fan, which sent out a wave of cold light toward Zhao Feng.

Ding Peng Peng~~~~~

A deep roar appeared accompanied by a flash of dark-grey.

Ding!

Sparks flew everywhere and True Lord Tiexiao almost lost control of his fan.

Deng Deng Deng!

True Lord Tiexiao was pushed back more than ten yards.

“That... that’s...!!”

True Lord Tiexiao glanced at the grey smoke next to Zhao Feng.

We~ Wu~

Two large dark-silver ghost corpses were revealed from within the grey smoke, releasing an air of death.

Just the corpse-air from the two dark-silver ghost corpses almost killed some nearby disciples.

“True... True Lord Rank!”

“How could he have two True Lord Rank ghost corpses!?”

The other two Palace Lords were stunned.

True Lord Tiexiao was tricked. The two True Lord Rank ghost corpses almost made him vomit blood and lose control of his weapon.

In terms of cultivation, True Lord Tiexiao was also at the early stage True Lord Rank.

The two dark-silver ghost corpses were the same, but they had a much bigger advantage in terms of physical attributes.

Shua Shua!

The two True Lord Rank dark-silver ghost corpses flashed around Zhao Feng.

Bam Bam Bam~~~~

In the blink of an eye, the Eight Dragon Slaughterer Demon Array around Zhao Feng crumbled.

The souls of Clan Master Haiyun and company almost flew away after facing this terrifying aura.

No one would have thought that Zhao Feng would have such a hidden card, summoning two True Lord Rank ghost corpses at once.

This amount of power was enough to toy with the Broken Moon Clan.

No, there wouldn't even be a problem destroying all Thirteen Clans.

“Zhao Feng actually kept such a card hidden....”

Bei Moi and Lin Tong seemed to be shocked too much. They were dazed as they watched the two True Lord Rank ghost corpses protect Zhao Feng.

The three Palace Lords forgot to attack.

True Lord Tiexiao, who had once defeated the Thirteen Clans, was pushed back by the two ghost corpses and almost injured.

You Long and Bi Ji couldn't accept this reality right away.

Two True Lord Rank ghost corpses were enough to turn the tide.

This meant that Zhao Feng and the two True Lord Rank ghost corpses were comparable to three True Lord Ranks, on par with the three Palace Lords.

However, if Zhao Feng had the courage to come here, how could he not have other moves up his sleeve?

At this moment in time, everyone from the Broken Moon Clan looked toward the blue-haired youth with wariness and respect.

"It's time to close the net. As the Broken Moon Clan was once my clan, I'll end this quickly...."

Chapter 464: Lightning Fast

Sky Moon Mountain, Central Hall.

Zhao Feng was surrounded by several layers. First were the three Palace Lords, then the eight True Spirit Realms, then the sixty-four elites.

Ten Core Elders were also watching intently from the edges of the mountain.

The Broken Moon Clan seemed like it was under a sky-covering net, and Zhao Feng's figure seemed somewhat lonely.

"Zhao Feng, you've surprised me with your two True Lord Rank ghost corpses. No wonder you had the courage to return and fight against the Iron Dragon Alliance."

Palace Lord You Long soon recovered after a moment of shock.

At the same time, the three Palace Lords quickly exchanged glances.

What seemed easy was actually quite difficult.

The combination of the two dark-silver ghost corpses and Zhao Feng was comparable to three True Lord Ranks.

This meant that the Iron Dragon Alliance didn't have much of an advantage. If Zhao Feng focused on running, the chances of killing him weren't very high.

Normally, several True Lord Ranks were needed to have a good chance of killing another True Lord Rank.

This meant that the price and difficulty of slaying three True Lord Ranks would greatly increase.

"Zhao Feng, I admit that I've underestimated you. You're very strong and even used me as bait. If you really wanted to kill me, I would probably be dead already."

Clan Master Haiyun's eyes flashed as he stood in the center of the array.

Zhao Feng smiled but didn't speak.

Killing Clan Master Haiyun posed no difficulty for him. The Iron Dragon Alliance was the real big fish.

It was laughable. A Clan Master famed for his calculations had been used as bait by both Zhao Feng and the Iron Dragon Alliance.

This was totally humiliating for him.

In the clash of these two sides, Clan Master Haiyun was just a small figure that could be crushed with one hand.

Zhao Feng purposely did this so that Clan Master Haiyun could experience the feeling of being an “ant” and what it’s like to be toyed with.

“Hehehe... Zhao Feng, your first Master Lord Guanjun and First Elder, they were both defeated by me.”

Clan Master Haiyun’s voice was extremely weird.

Zhao Feng’s pupils slightly contracted. What was Clan Master Haiyun doing?

However, what Clan Master Haiyun said was true.

Clan Master Haiyun used intelligence on top of strength to reach his current position.

Back then, Master Haiyun stepped on Lord Guanjun’s disciples and rose to become an Elder.

After that, he grasped the chance to join the Iron Dragon Alliance and killed the original Clan Master to gain his current position.

Ever since Master Haiyun became the Clan Master, the Broken Moon Clan was growing day by day and was now among the top five of the Thirteen Clans.

Even someone as powerful as First Elder was defeated by Master Haiyun.

One had to admit that Clan Master Haiyun's methods exceeded others.

"That's right. Both my masters lost to you, but everything changes with me."

Zhao Feng didn't argue.

Losing meant losing and winning meant winning.

No matter what methods he used, Master Haiyun was the victor over the past dozen years. Even Zhao Feng struggled to survive when he first entered the Broken Moon Clan because of Master Haiyun's influence.

"Bring him up!"

Clan Master Haiyun's eyes became cold as he waved his hand.

Shua!

Three figures suddenly appeared on a faraway hill.

On the left was a gold-robed middle-aged man and on the right was a white-faced youth.

These two were holding a long-white-haired old man.

"First Elder!"

Exclamations sounded across the Broken Moon Clan.

Everyone's gaze turned toward the long-white-haired old man.

This long-white-haired old man was the First Elder of the Broken Moon Clan.

The gold-robed middle-aged man and the white-faced youth were Elder Jiang and Sun Yuanhao, respectively.

"Zhao Feng, back then, you kicked me out of the Floating Crest Trial and made me miss my fortune. Today, I'll let you experience what being threatened feels like."

A deadly look flashed past Sun Yuanhao's white face.

He had a Changeable Body and he was a genius taken in as Elder Jiang's disciple.

However, he was kicked out of the Floating Crest Trial by Zhao Feng in the first stage.

Although he was very talented, he was still a bit behind Zhao Feng, Bei Moi, and company.

"Hehehe... Zhao Feng, I'm certain you're someone who repays others, just like your previous two Masters."

Clan Master Haiyun's face was filled with smugness.

Good job!

The eyes of the three Palace Lords lit up.

If they threatened Zhao Feng's Master, although they might not be able to change the tide entirely, it could still affect him.

“Zhao Feng, I don’t want your life. All you need to do is cut off one arm or destroy one True Lord Rank ghost corpse to save your Master’s life.”

Clan Master Haiyun’s face was venomous.

He didn’t ask Zhao Feng to commit suicide in exchange for First Elder’s life, as this was unrealistic and Zhao Feng wasn’t retarded. If he died, then First Elder would still die anyway.

Therefore, Clan Master Haiyun only asked Zhao Feng to cut off one arm or destroy a True Lord Rank ghost corpse.

Although this didn’t mean that Zhao Feng would die, it would greatly reduce his battle power.

“Smart!”

The three Palace Lords couldn’t help but look at Clan Master Haiyun in a new light.

However, would Clan Master Haiyun’s threat succeed?

The chance of success was probably quite high since Clan Master Haiyun didn’t ask for Zhao Feng’s life.

At this point in time, the entire Broken Moon Clan was dead-silent as they waited for the blue-haired youth’s response.

“Hehe, Master Haiyun, this is quite entertaining.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised at all, laughing lightly instead.

Clan Master Haiyun's heart jumped. Was Zhao Feng so cold and emotionless that he didn't care about First Elder's death?

"Unfortunately, you were one step too slow. The result was decided the second I entered the Broken Moon Clan."

The mockery on Zhao Feng's face became more pronounced.

The result was decided?

The hearts of Clan Master Haiyun, the three Palace Lords, and the entire Broken Moon Clan shook.

"Not good! Stop his eye bloodline!"

"Someone get to First Elder~~~!"

The three Palace Lords seemed to remember something and roared in panic.

Plop Plop!

On the hill, Elder Jiang and Sun Yuanhao both spat out blood and fell to the ground.

All Zhao Feng did was casually look toward the two with his left eye.

Sou Sou Sou~~~~

After receiving orders, the ten Core Elders quickly charged toward the First Elder.

As long as they got to First Elder, they could at least pose some trouble to Zhao Feng.

At the same instant, the three Palace Lords roared and moved to stop Zhao Feng.

“Eye of Illusion – Illusion City Maze!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye started to spin and create a mysterious whirlpool that attracted everything.

Shua!

Everyone’s consciousness swayed. The Central Hall disappeared and was replaced by an ancient city.

In this moment, everyone in the Central Hall were like headless chickens trying to find the exit in this city.

Illusion Maze City. Based on the Eye of Illusion, it could form a wide-ranging mental energy technique that would create an Illusion City Maze, stalling everyone within its range.

Zhao Feng used this skill back at the Purple Saint Ruins.

That time, he had the Wood Spirit Soul Essence and created a “sample” of the Illusion City Maze.

Now, Zhao Feng could immediately copy and paste the illusion technique and didn’t need to think to construct it anymore.

The amount of energy needed to perform the Illusion City Maze had decreased by more than half and could easily be used even without the help of the Wood Spirit Soul Essence.

“What’s going on?”

“Why are the people in the Central Hall just walking back and forth?”

The members of the Broken Moon Clan at the edges didn't understand.

The Illusion City Maze enveloped the entire Central Hall. Only the three Palace Lords were struggling, while the others all had a dazed expression.

A while later.

Shua!

The first to recover was Palace Lord You Long. After all, his cultivation was the highest and had reached the late-stage True Lord Rank.

The second was Palace Lord Bi Ji. Although her battle power wasn't very strong, she specialized in mental energy skills.

Last was True Lord Tiexiao.

"Where did Zhao Feng go?"

The three Palace Lords were extremely surprised.

Zhao Feng disappeared.

"Haha, I'm here."

A blue-haired youth was standing shoulder-to-shoulder with First Elder.

The two looked at each other and smiled.

Ridiculous!

The three Palace Lords felt a raging fire burn in their hearts. They felt as if they got played by Zhao Feng.

He only created the Illusion City Maze to run.

“Hmm? The two True Lord Rank ghost corpses haven’t moved.”

Palace Lord Bi Ji’s eyes lit up.

The two True Lord Rank ghost corpses were close to her and her strength would increase dramatically if she could control the two ghost corpses.

“I’ll kill you first.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye turned into the Eye of Ice and seemed to create a bottomless abyss.

Limitless cold spread across Palace Lord Bi Ji’s body.

Not good!

Palace Lord Bi Ji’s thoughts froze and her actions slowed down.

Bam Bam Shh!

The two dark-silver ghost corpses were nearby and sliced through Palace Lord Bi Ji’s skin.

The terrifying power that could kill anyone under the Origin Core Realm just by drawing blood took Palace Lord Bi Ji to a place from which she couldn’t return.

Plop!

Before the other two Palace Lords could react, Palace Lord Bi Ji's beautiful figure was ripped into pieces amidst a pool of blood.

She was dead.

Sou Sou!

Immediately following that, the two dark-silver ghost corpses charged toward Palace Lord You Long.

Palace Lord You Long got goosebumps as he guessed that he was next. However, he had still underestimated Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was fighting on several fronts and wanted to finish this battle as quickly as possible.

Eye of Illusion!

Zhao Feng's eye bloodline started to circulate once more.

"Plop!"

On the other side, Palace Lord Tiexiao started to sweat coldly as he fell onto the ground, exhausted.

Chapter 465: Palace Lord You Long

In the Central Hall, life and death were decided with one thought.

Everything came too fast – so fast in fact, the entire Broken Moon Clan couldn't react.

A couple breaths later, Palace Lord Bi Ji was dead.

True Lord Tiexiao lost his battle power and lay exhausted on the ground, disbelief written all over his face.

Only a few people, such as the eight True Spirit Realms and Lin Tong, saw the entire process.

Everyone had gaping mouths. The shock they experienced was so big that the experts seemed like they lost their souls.

The Iron Dragon Alliance cultivators felt their hearts go cold.

In the blink of an eye, one of the three Palace Lords was killed, while another was defeated.

Palace Lord Bi Ji's death was terrible. She had no ability to fight back at all.

True Lord Tiexiao's defeat was even worse. Two years ago, True Lord Tiexiao had defeated the Thirteen Clans and forced the Elders to sign a blood contract with him.

It could be said that his strength had been engraved in the hearts of the Thirteen Clans.

However, in front of Zhao Feng's lightning-quick attacks, True Lord Tiexiao didn't have the chance to do anything at all.

"I lost.... How is this possible?"

True Lord Tiexiao couldn't believe what was happening. He was even suspicious that he was in a dream.

How could someone like him, who stood at the top of the Cloud area, be defeated so easily?

It wasn't just him. Many others present, such as Clan Master Haiyun, the Regulations Elder, and Lin Tong also felt as if this was a dream.

"This isn't real!"

Clan Master Haiyun's face became twisted as he dug his nails into his skin, forcing himself back to "reality."

On top of the hill.

"Is... is this all real?"

First Elder felt surreal. With trembling fingers, he reached out toward his disciple, but he didn't dare to actually touch him, fearing that all of this would shatter.

Zhao Feng had a warm smile as he stood next to First Elder and controlled the situation.

"A clash between True Lord Ranks will destroy the Broken Moon Clan. This is the simplest solution."

Zhao Feng nodded his head with his hands behind his back.

He didn't participate anymore and had already retreated when the Illusion City Maze was created.

Through his God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng had instantly finished off two Palace Lords.

At this instant, the two dark-silver ghost corpses leapt toward the last Palace Lord – You Long. Victory was in sight.

Palace Lord You Long's bones went cold. The death and injury of the other two Palace Lords caught him off guard.

He didn't think that the two dark-silver ghost corpses' poison would be so deadly that even those at the True Lord Rank couldn't resist it.

It was because of this that Palace Lord Bi Ji was killed instantly.

As for True Lord Tiexiao, his early-stage True Lord Rank mental energy wasn't enough to resist Zhao Feng's eye bloodline.

One had to know, Zhao Feng's mental energy level was slightly stronger than most normal late-stage True Lord Ranks and his soul even surpassed peak True Lord Ranks.

"Retreat quickly and take away Palace Lord Tiexiao."

Palace Lord You Long took a deep breath as the black scales on his body started to move.

Ding Ding Peng~~~~~

The attacks from the two dark-silver ghost corpses landed on Palace Lord You Long, creating sparks. However, they weren't able to break through his defense.

One had to know, the two claws of the corpses had been strengthened by Zhao Feng and were extremely sharp.

Furthermore, after leaving the Purple Saint Ruins, the two dark-silver ghost corpses were upgraded while staying in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

"Palace Lord, we're coming."

Several Core Elders hurried over. Their goal was to take away True Lord Tiexiao while Palace Lord You Long covered them.

In the air, Lin Tong was slightly hesitant, not knowing whether to help Zhao Feng or the Iron Dragon Alliance.

His heart suddenly shook as he glanced toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had a smile on his face. Although he didn't do anything, he was still watching over everything.

He didn't forget about Lin Tong.

"Scarlet Demon Moon Eye!"

Lin Tong gritted his teeth as he circulated his eye bloodline to stop some of the Core Elders.

Although the Iron Dragon Alliance and Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were extremely powerful and blotted out the skies, Zhao Feng was the one right in front of him and could kill him with one thought.

Miao miao!

A silver-grey cat flashed into the Central Hall.

Shu~~~~~

An agile silver-striped blood whip wrapped around the exhausted True Lord Tiexiao.

"Why isn't Zhao Feng killing me?"

Although True Lord Tiexiao had been captured, he didn't panic.

In terms of strength, True Lord Tiexiao was close to Palace Lord Bi Ji.

If Zhao Feng, the little thieving cat, the dark-silver ghost corpses, or Lin Tong wanted to kill him, he could do nothing. However, Zhao Feng obviously didn't have any plans to kill him immediately.

At this moment in time, everything was within Zhao Feng's control.

Palace Lord You Long was being furiously attacked by the two dark-silver ghost corpses, and Zhao Feng's eye bloodline was putting pressure on him.

The little thieving cat captured True Lord Tiexiao while Lin Tong was responsible for killing the Core Elders.

The force of the three Palace Lords and ten Core Elders had been shattered.

The entire Broken Moon Clan witnessed this sudden change and were like wooden chickens that couldn't react.

"What...? Three of the four major figures of the Iron Dragon Alliance couldn't defeat him?"

Clan Master Haiyun's face was filled with shock.

The complete flip of the situation had exceeded his imagination.

"As expected, all of this was just bait by Zhao Feng. His true aim was to kill the upper echelons of the Iron Dragon Alliance."

Bei Moi suppressed the waves in his heart as he analyzed the situation.

From the beginning, both he and Clan Master Haiyun were just side characters.

Everything up to now had lost its meaning.

There was the occasional Core Elder that tried to rescue True Lord Tiexiao in the Central Hall.

Phewww!

A transparent light flashed by and one of the top-three-ranking Core Elders fell to the ground with a gash in his throat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat returned onto True Lord Tiexiao's shoulder and put the dark transparent dagger away.

With a "pah," the little thieving cat dazed True Lord Tiexiao with a slap.

Of the ten Core Elders, at least four or five had been killed by Lin Tong and the little thieving cat.

The remaining Core Elders tried to escape or leave with Palace Lord You Long.

"This Palace Lord You Long's strength is extremely high. He's even more powerful than the Blood Corpse Protector. He's close to Ye Yanyu's level."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned the battlefield.

Two dark-silver ghost corpses would most likely not be able to break through Palace Lord You Long's defense.

Palace Lord You Long's cultivation had reached the late-stage True Lord Rank and his bloodline increased his power and defense by a substantial amount.

If it was a head-on clash, Zhao Feng and the two dark-silver ghost corpses would find it hard to defeat Palace Lord You Long.

Zhao Feng even found that Palace Lord You Long was conserving a bit of strength in case he was attacked by an eye bloodline attack.

"Looks like it's going to be pretty difficult to kill this Palace Lord You Long."

Zhao Feng didn't get close to him as he didn't have an advantage in close combat, especially when he hadn't even reached the True Lord Rank yet.

On the other hand, the two dark-silver ghost corpses had tough bodies and were extremely formidable in defense.

However, there were two other reasons.

One was that the internal conflict within the Broken Moon Clan hadn't stabilized yet. The second was that an all-out True Lord Rank battle would destroy the Broken Moon Clan.

"Wind Lightning Fire Eye!"

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly turned azure.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent flame along with wind and lightning appeared on Palace Lord You Long's body and exploded in the physical and the mental energy dimension.

Palace Lord You Long's figure shook and he growled deeply as the flame, wind, and lightning burned his soul.

"Dark Demon Dragon Scale Body!"

Palace Lord You Long roared and his voice sounded as if it came from Hell.

In that instant, a dark scale merged with his black scaly armor, which caused his aura to surge like a demonic dragon appearing.

Boom!

Palace Lord You Long waved his arms and sent the two dark-silver ghost corpses flying. It was hard to imagine how strong he currently was.

Zhao Feng's pupils contracted. Ever since Palace Lord You Long circulated his bloodline, all aspects other than his offense were comparable to Ye Yanyu, or even higher.

On top of that, Palace Lord You Long's black horn flashed with a dark-purple lightning, which had a strong resistance toward the lightning element of the Wind Lightning Fire Eye. It even had the ability to absorb a bit of it.

"What a powerful bloodline. You Long is indeed worthy of being the head of the Four Palace Lords."

Zhao Feng's expression became more solemn. Even if the Blood Corpse Protector, Bi Ji, and Tiexiao teamed up, they might not be as great of a threat as Palace Lord You Long.

Zhao Feng's most powerful attack, the Wind Lightning Fire Eye, didn't manage to affect Palace Lord You Long much.

“After all, I haven’t reached the True Lord Rank yet and have limited comprehension of the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet. The Wind Lightning True Fire in my body still has the potential to grow in strength.”

Zhao Feng’s thoughts spun.

This was the most troublesome opponent he had met after returning to the Cloud area.

Of course, Zhao Feng still had the chance to kill You Long if things dragged on long enough. Since Palace Lord You Long increased his strength with the help of his bloodline, the amount of time it could last was limited.

On top of that, Zhao Feng had two True Lord Rank ghost corpses that couldn’t get tired and could last for a long time.

However, there was still trouble in Broken Moon Clan, which meant that Zhao Feng had to continue no matter what.

“With my bloodline power I have an 80-90% chance of escaping. I even have a chance of injuring Zhao Feng.”

Palace Lord You Long’s eyes were cold.

He obviously knew that, in a head-on fight, Zhao Feng might not be able to block him.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng exchanged a momentary glance with Palace Lord You Long.

A smile of mockery appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

Eye of Ice Soul!

Zhao Feng's left eye turned into an ice-blue light that sent a bone-chillingly cold intent into Palace Lord You Long's soul.

Palace Lord You Long's thoughts and actions became abnormally slow.

Shu Shu Bam Bam Bam~~~~~

The attacks of the two dark-silver ghost corpses became more fierce.

However, this was Palace Lord You Long, who had a powerful bloodline and body. If it were another True Lord Rank, they'd find it hard to resist.

"This fucking eye bloodline can switch multiple times in battle."

Palace Lord You Long's thought of killing Zhao Feng was instantly broken.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng's left eye turned azure. A piercing glint of azure light created a "blade" in his eye.

Chapter 466: God Eye Mark

Palace Lord You Long's entire body went cold. Before this sensation disappeared, he felt a piercing intent slash through his body.

He instinctively glanced toward the youth on the hill.

In that instant, the youth's hair turned azure and an azure glint flashed within his eye.

Shu~~~~

A screeching sound appeared in the air, and when Palace Lord You Long heard this noise, pain surged from his leg.

Shua!

A half-transparent azure blade had cut open the dark scales on the surface of Palace Lord You Long's body.

"What...? He broke through both my Dark Demon Dragon Scale Body and my Dark Striped Demonic Cloak?"

Palace Lord You Long's expression changed dramatically.

The two dark-silver ghost corpses had been attacking him for a long time without being able to break through his defense. From this, one could see how strong his defense was.

In terms of defense, Palace Lord You Long was definitely one of the strongest among those under the Origin Core Realm and was almost unbeatable.

However, this sharp "azure blade" was created with bloodline power and shot from the eye. It was extremely quick and surpassed normal physical attacks.

Such an attack wasn't fully physical or fully soul-based, so it could ignore some defense. It was like how Zhao Feng's mental energy illusion could ignore normal defenses. Although this "azure blade" leaned more toward a physical attack and couldn't fully ignore defense, it could still do a lot of damage.

"Hmm? This eye technique is kind of similar to Tuoba Qi's Heavenly Piercing Eye."

Bei Moi, who was in the Central Hall, paused. After all, he participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and had seen Tuoba Qi's Heavenly Piercing Eye.

However, the power from Zhao Feng's sharp "azure blade" had exceeded Tuoba Qi's Heavenly Piercing Eye.

Yet his opponent this time was also very powerful.

Zhao Feng's attack was purposely aimed toward Palace Lord You Long's weakest point in order to deal double damage.

Furthermore, this move could ignore defense to a certain degree.

However, even with all of this, Palace Lord You Long's defense was barely broken, leaving only a small gash on his leg.

Luckily, Zhao Feng hadn't planned to use this method to kill or maim Palace Lord You Long.

"This is the chance!"

Zhao Feng's expression grew serious as he controlled the two dark-silver ghost corpses with his God's Spiritual Eye to target Palace Lord You Long's leg.

Crack!

One of the dark-silver ghost corpses forcefully received a punch and a kick from Palace Lord You Long head-on and a crack appeared on its body.

However, this ghost corpse didn't feel any pain and still held onto Palace Lord You Long.

Shu Shu Shu!!!

The other dark-silver ghost corpse used this chance to continuously attack and claw toward Palace Lord You Long's injured leg.

The injury on his leg hadn't fully healed yet and was ripped open once more.

With Zhao Feng's control, the two ghost corpses' teamwork was perfect.

"Siii! Not good~~~!"

Palace Lord You Long roared in a raspy voice with uneasiness and fear.

The instant his skin was broken open by the dark-silver ghost corpse, an indescribably terrifying poison started to travel across his body and wipe out all life.

In just a breath, Palace Lord You Long's face went purple and his bloodline power became void of energy.

He had a strong resistance toward poison with his unique bloodline, which was biased more toward the Yin element, and yet he was still poisoned.

If it were True Lord Tiexiao or Palace Lord Bi Ji, they would be dead already.

At this moment in time, Palace Lord You Long finally understood why Palace Lord Bi Ji died so quickly.

The poison contained within these two dark-silver ghost corpses was enough to critically threaten those at the True Lord Rank. Most True Lords wouldn't have the ability to fight back at all.

"Arghhhhh~~~~~!"

In this dangerous situation, Palace Lord You Long started to burn his Qi of True Spirit to counter the poison, but his struggle wasn't enough.

The dark-silver ghost corpses' poison contained not only venom from the ancient scorpion, it also contained the Earth Yin Poison Mushroom. It was a nightmarish existence for life.

Crack!

Palace Lord You Long gave a soul-shaking howl as he gritted his teeth and chopped his leg off.

When his leg was removed from his body, over seventy percent of the poison was gone.

After doing this, Palace Lord You Long managed to save his life, but his face was purple and his aura was weak.

Qiu~~~ Sou!

Palace Lord You Long didn't dare to stay any longer. He used his remaining bloodline, as well as the burning of his Qi of True Spirit, to speed off through the sky.

Sky Moon Mountain.

The entire Broken Moon Clan witnessed Palace Lord You Long chopping off his own leg as well as his defeat. The entire scene made their hearts go cold.

"Even Boss You Long lost...."

True Lord Tiexiao, who had been captured, went pale-white and felt helpless.

Of the four Palace Lords, Palace Lord You Long's cultivation was the highest and his bloodline was the strongest. He was the strongest person across the Cloud area.

It was hard to imagine that the number one figure of the Iron Dragon Alliance had been forced to cut off his own leg to save his life.

On the hill.

“He managed to escape....”

Zhao Feng looked with surprise toward the direction Palace Lord You Long fled.

It was surprising mainly due to the fact that Palace Lord You Long’s bloodline was more powerful than he imagined, and it was even somewhat similar to the Ancient Demonic Dragon’s.

Zhao Feng had the heart to chase after him, but he couldn’t do so.

After this battle, a wave of fatigue came over his left eye.

Palace Lord You Long’s cultivation had reached the late-stage True Lord Rank. If he only focused on escaping, Zhao Feng would be helpless to do anything.

When Zhao Feng circulated his Qi of True Spirit, he suddenly felt something.

“Eh?”

Zhao Feng found that his Qi of True Spirit hummed with lightning and wind. It gave off a chaotic pressure and aura, as well as a bloating sensation.

His cultivation had reached the “breaking point” to the True Lord Rank.

This meant that he could break through to the True Lord Rank whenever he wanted, without much resistance.

Due to this “breaking point,” Zhao Feng had to give up the idea of chasing Palace Lord You Long.

However, Palace Lord You Long was a powerful opponent that Zhao Feng wouldn’t let escape so easily.

Hu~

Zhao Feng took a light breath as he opened his God's Spiritual Eye and turned it into the water state.

A mysterious ripple appeared in his left eye and finally condensed a dark blue dot that flashed forward with a wave of mental energy.

Qiu~~~

At the same time, Palace Lord You Long, who managed to flee a thousand miles, suddenly felt uneasy.

"What was that feeling just now?"

Palace Lord You Long felt for an instant that something had stuck onto him, but as he was poisoned and missing a leg, this feeling was ignored.

A thousand miles back, at the Broken Moon Clan.

"I'll let you go this time, but my God's Spiritual Eye has left a God Eye Mark on you that's extremely stealthy and hard to destroy."

A cold intent appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

A God Eye Mark was a mental energy tracker, which was something even some True Human Ranks could perform.

However, Zhao Feng's God Eye Mark was created with the basis of the Dao of the Soul and had merged with a high level of bloodline from the God's Spiritual Eye.

The God Eye Mark would be branded onto a specific target and it was extremely hard to find and get rid of.

Unless the opponent's cultivation was higher than Zhao Feng, or their Dao of the Soul or mental energy techniques surpassed Zhao Feng, this mark wouldn't be wiped out for a while.

Once the God Eye Mark was complete, Zhao Feng could roughly estimate the target's location, even if they were very far away.

After completing all this, Zhao Feng's eyes turned back toward the Broken Moon Clan.

Master Haiyun, the Regulations Elder, and a couple others all tried to run when Zhao Feng was attacking Palace Lord You Long, but Lin Tong and the little thieving cat wouldn't let that happen.

Miao miao! Shua Shua!

The little thieving cat's figure flashed through the air.

Every time this happened, it would wave its paws and the sound of being slapped would appear.

Central Hall.

"Ahhh...."

Burning paw marks were left on Clan Master Haiyun and company's faces.

Although the little thieving cat didn't specialize in power, its paw attacks contained a mysterious stunning effect.

Any normal True Spirit Realm that was hit by the little thieving cat would feel the sky spin for a while.

“Hehe, everyone’s playing very well....”

A light laugh came from the hill.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng’s battle with the three Palace Lords was over.

Of the three Palace Lords, one was dead while another had been captured. Only one managed to barely escape.

As soon as Zhao Feng spoke, the Broken Moon Clan fell into dead silence.

Master Haiyun and company’s figures froze.

Everyone’s gaze turned toward the smiling blue-haired youth with shock and respect.

This youth had stood far away during the battle and never participated in close combat.

Shua Shua!

Two dark-silver ghost corpses started to kill those that tried to escape, including those from the Iron Dragon Alliance.

“Ahh! Ahh!”

These dark-silver ghost corpses contained poison that was unparalleled under the Origin Core Realm and every flash of their claws would take a life.

The Core Elders that ruled their own places were instantly killed by the dark-silver ghost corpses.

Everything was in Zhao Feng's control.

Clan Master Haiyun and the Regulations Elder had expressions of defeat. One or two of the upper echelons even kneeled in fear and pissed their pants.

Chapter 467: Executing Haiyun

Under Zhao Feng's gaze, the entire Broken Moon Clan was obedient.

Clan Master Haiyun, the Regulations Elder, and the spawn of the Iron Dragon Alliance were all filled with fear, helplessness, and despair.

Just half the time it took to make tea earlier, who would have thought that this youth would be able to control the current situation by himself.

Three Palace Lords of the Iron Dragon Alliance – legendary figures that stood at the top of the Cloud area – had been killed, captured, or injured by this youth.

Ten Core Elders came but didn't return.

In such a short amount of time, this youth made everyone respect him like a God.

All of this seemed like a work of fiction, but the people here had all witnessed it.

Halfway up the hill, the group led by Yang Gan had just entered the gates, but before they could even report the completion of the first of the forty-nine missions, the situation within the Broken Moon Clan changed.

Actually, not only had the Broken Moon Clan changed, probably the entire Thirteen Countries, or even the entire Cloud area, would have drastic changes.

Yang Gan, Lin Fan, Ran Xiaoyuan, Yang Qingshan, and company felt like this was all just a dream.

In the time it took for a short nap, the era of Clan Master Haiyun had come to an end.

“Brother Zhao is way too strong. Unbelievable! He beat the three Palace Lords!”

“Haha! Finally! We can finally leave this prison. I can’t believe that bastard Haiyun would have such a day.”

“...we almost blamed brother Zhao unjustly.”

While joy filled the hearts of these disciples, there was also guilt.

Cheers started to build up across the Broken Moon Clan, mainly from the lower-class disciples.

A few of the upper echelons, such as Old Zhang and Old Guang, felt proud of old times.

“First Elder, you can die without regrets with such a good disciple.”

Elder Liuyue smiled and said with slight envy.

On the hill, First Elder looked at his nearby disciple before taking a deep breath and patting Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

“Feng’er, I imagined that you would come back to the Broken Moon Clan one day, but I didn’t expect it to be so fast.”

First Elder couldn’t help but sigh.

The two had a lot to talk about and it would take some time.

First Elder was very curious about Zhao Feng's journey to the Canopy Great Country, but he didn't ask right away.

He obviously knew that there were still a lot of problems awaiting Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng and First Elder soon descended into the Central Hall, and First Elder's smile became bigger as he looked at Clan Master Haiyun.

Clan Master Haiyun's face was red and full of hatred. His eyes were still twinkling, giving the impression that he still had a plan.

Zhao Feng didn't really care about Master Haiyun.

As of right now, the two seemed to have swapped statuses.

In Zhao Feng's eyes, Clan Master Haiyun was no different from an ant that could be killed with a flick of his fingers.

"True Lord Tiexiao."

Zhao Feng's gaze landed on True Lord Tiexiao, whom the little thieving cat had captured.

Even now, the name "True Lord Tiexiao" shook the hearts of the Broken Moon Clan upper echelons.

How magnificent and powerful did True Lord Tiexiao seem back then?

"Zhao Feng, I know what you want. You want my blood contract with the Twelve Clans from back then."

True Lord Tiexiao's expression was calm. After all, he was a True Lord Rank that stood among the peak of the Cloud area. He had soon calmed down and found the reason why he was still alive.

Why didn't Zhao Feng kill him?

True Lord Tiexiao wasn't doubtful that Zhao Feng had the ability to do so, giving him the same outcome as Palace Lord Bi Ji.

This meant that he had something valuable on him and, with some slight thinking, he came up with the answer.

The blood contract.

Back then, the Elders of the Twelve Clans had signed a blood contract under his threats.

Blood contracts were a power that belonged to the Heaven and Earth. They had a restrictive power that made the Elders of the Twelve Clans unable to betray the Iron Dragon Alliance.

This restrictive power was so strong that even First Elder and company wouldn't be able to help Zhao Feng if he returned.

"True Lord Tiexiao, you're very smart. Where's the blood contract?"

Zhao Feng nodded his head with praise.

He didn't like to beat around the bush. If True Lord Tiexiao cooperated well, he would consider leaving him with his life.

"The blood contract has been put in a secure and secret location. You have to promise not to kill or harm me, then I'll give the blood contract to you later."

True Lord Tiexiao said solemnly.

“Hehe, really? How do I know that you won’t trick me?”

Zhao Feng half-believed and half-doubted as he gave a glance toward the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat’s figure disappeared.

True Lord Tiexiao was puzzled. He didn’t say anything, but his expression changed dramatically as he looked inside his interspatial ring.

Shua!

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared again, but this time, he was holding an ancient scroll that had a line of blood on it.

“How is this possible...?”

True Lord Tiexiao finally started to panic and couldn’t believe what was happening.

The blood contract had been hidden in a concealed corner. How could the little thieving cat find it so easily?

Zhao Feng smiled and opened the blood contract before nodding his head.

This blood contract contained the deal between the Twelve Clans and the Iron Dragon Alliance.

It wasn't weird for True Lord Tiexiao to carry the blood contract around with him. After all, he was one of the four major figures of the Iron Dragon Alliance, and the Thirteen Countries weren't very important in the Cloud area.

"According to the records, blood contracts are made by the Heaven's Legacy Race and these scrolls are now extremely rare – especially blank ones."

Zhao Feng gently touched the blood contract.

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning sparked across his fingers, turning the blood contract into ashes.

First Elder and the others of the Broken Moon Clan revealed a joyful expression.

If the blood contract was destroyed, then the power of Heaven and Earth wouldn't restrict them anymore.

On the contrary, True Lord Tiexiao's face was grey, and cold sweat formed across his forehead.

The only thing he was valuable for had turned to nothing.

"You have ten breaths before I kill you."

Zhao Feng was getting ready to kill True Lord Tiexiao when he suddenly remembered to squeeze out his last remaining value.

Ten breaths?

True Lord Tiexiao's heart went cold and his breathing rate quickened.

He had clearly seen the flash of killing intent pass in Zhao Feng's eyes, and he was certain that Zhao Feng would kill him without hesitation.

His instincts were correct. The number of True Lord Ranks that died in the Purple Saint Ruins due to Zhao Feng wasn't low.

"Ten... nine... eight... seven..."

The entire Broken Moon Clan gaped at Zhao Feng deciding the life or death of a True Lord Rank.

True Lord Tiexiao's thoughts spun before he gritted his teeth, "Wait!"

"Remember, you only have one chance."

Zhao Feng smiled.

True Lord Tiexiao took a deep breath before taking out a blank blood contract from his interspatial ring.

"Great, you succeeded."

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up.

True Lord Tiexiao wasn't surprised. No one could resist "controlling" another True Lord Rank, even if they had the ability to kill True Lord Ranks with ease.

A while later, Zhao Feng signed the blank blood contract with True Lord Tiexiao.

Both sides had to be willing for the blood contract to take effect.

The contents of the contract were as such:

True Lord Tiexiao was to be the protector of the Broken Moon Clan and couldn't betray it, etcetera, while Zhao Feng had to promise not to purposely harm True Lord Tiexiao and even support the latter if needed.

After this blood contract was completed, Zhao Feng put it away.

True Lord Tiexiao's heart was heavy. The chances of taking the blood contract back from Zhao Feng was very low. As time passed, the chances would become infinitely close to zero.

Zhao Feng was a prodigy that ruled across dozens of generations. His future couldn't be estimated.

When True Lord Tiexiao signed the blood contract, Clan Master Haiyun and company's hearts dropped.

"Zhao Feng... we can also sign a blood contract and be eternally loyal to you."

The Regulations Elder chattered.

Shua!

Zhao Feng swiped his hand and a blade of wind and lightning chopped the Regulations Elder in two.

"You're not worthy enough."

A calm voice sounded across the Central Hall.

Clan Master Haiyun and company trembled with fear, and a couple even pissed their pants.

Zhao Feng's eyes turned toward a figure that was silent, "Brother Bei Moi."

“You can decide what you want to do with me, whether it be killing me or torturing me.”

Bei Moi’s face was bitter

“Brother Bei Moi, you know that I won’t kill you now, even though you betrayed Master back then.”

Zhao Feng said.

Bei Moi’s face froze. He had guessed that he might get to live due to the fact that he and Zhao Feng both once served the same Master.

“Of course, there’s a requirement.”

Zhao Feng’s words twisted.

“What requirement?”

Bei Moi let out a breath.

“I want you to kill Haiyun and take his head to Lord Guanjun and ask for his forgiveness.”

Zhao Feng spoke slowly.

“Zhao Feng... don’t be ridiculous!”

Clan Master Haiyun roared in hatred.

Pa!

He was about to go crazy, but he was quickly dazed by a cat paw.

Those from the Broken Moon Clan couldn't help but be puzzled.

Why did Zhao Feng want Bei Moi to kill Haiyun instead of doing it himself?

However, those who knew more information guessed the reason.

Firstly, Bei Moi was Clan Master Haiyun's most talented disciple, and it was a humiliation to die by the hand of his most hopeful disciple.

Secondly, this also regarded the enmity between Clan Master Haiyun and Lord Guanjun.

Haiyun once stole the woman that Lord Guanjun loved and humiliated him. Later on, he even took away Bei Moi.

Now, Zhao Feng's requirement was for Bei Moi to kill Haiyun with his own hands and bring the head to Lord Guanjun.

This would solve everything. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

"Fine, I accept."

Bei Moi took out a sword without hesitation and cut off Clan Master Haiyun's head with a flash.

In terms of cultivation and strength, there wasn't much of a difference between the two. However, Clan Master Haiyun had been stunned by the little thieving cat and was still dazed. Before he could react in time, his head had parted with his body.

Bei Moi was so quick and decisive that it seemed like he didn't even think about it.

Chapter 468: True Lord Rank (1)

Bei Moi's decision between killing his Master and saving his own life was extremely decisive. There were no signs of hesitation.

Master Haiyun couldn't even believe what happened. His eyeballs bulged out as he died.

"He killed his Master just like that? This Bei Moi... is so cold-blooded."

"Hmph! This isn't the first time he's betrayed someone. He's a very greedy person."

The entire Broken Moon Clan discussed Bei Moi's actions in low tones, mostly with disdain.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but ponder.

Everyone saw Bei Moi kill Haiyun and silently put his head into a bag.

"Brother Zhao, Bei Moi's a natural traitor. If we let him go so easily, he'll probably..."

Some familiar disciples and the elder generation were worried.

"Let him go."

Zhao Feng didn't say anything more.

First Elder smiled faintly and gave the orders to let Bei Moi leave.

Before Zhao Feng went to the Canopy Great Country, First Elder made a lot of preparations for Zhao Feng, including his parents, Lord Guanjin, and company.

This was the prerequisite for Zhao Feng to leave. Zhao Feng was really grateful for First Elder's care.

At this time, Zhao Feng felt sour and guilty when he looked at First Elder's missing arm.

"Master lost an arm. When I get back to the Canopy Great Country, I'll craft a simplified version of the Wheel of Light and Darkness with Master Tiegan."

Zhao Feng decided.

The blueprint of the Wheel of Light and Darkness came from the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance, and it could change between the three forms of an arm, a shield, and a wheel. It was very suitable for First Elder, who had lost an arm.

Next, there were still other matters that needed to be solved in the Broken Moon Clan.

Clan Master Haiyun and the Regulations Elder were already dead, but there were still many people that were once friends with Clan Master Haiyun, as well as subordinates and spies of the Iron Dragon Alliance.

These tedious matters were given to First Elder, Granny Liuyue, Yang Gan, and company to take care of.

On the same day, the Broken Moon Clan underwent a small purge. Nearly a hundred people across the entire Broken Moon Clan, from Elders to disciples, were killed.

This was already First Elder being kind, as over half of the Clan belonged to Clan Master Haiyun's side.

It had to be admitted that, over the past two years, the Broken Moon Clan had expanded under Clan Master Haiyun's control and could be ranked within the top five of the Thirteen Clans.

"Feng'er, now that Haiyun is dead, the Broken Moon Clan needs a new Clan Master. Who do you think is a good candidate?"

First Elder asked.

Zhao Feng thought about it and had a candidate. It was Brother Yang Gan.

Yang Gan had good social ties and was once the Head Disciple. His talent and strength weren't too bad.

Now that Yang Gan had returned from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, his cultivation had reached the half-step True Spirit Realm. It would only be a matter of time before he reached the True Spirit Realm.

"Yang Gan is indeed a good candidate, but his cultivation and experience are lacking."

First Elder also agreed.

He was sure that Zhao Feng had no intentions of being the Clan Master. No place in the Cloud area could hold a big fish like him.

"I have a couple of resources and spiritual pills from the geniuses of the outside world. It's enough to create a couple True Spirit Realms. Master can decide what to do with them."

Zhao Feng took out some resources of the "outside world" and gave them to First Elder.

Although these resources were extremely rare in the Azure Flower Continent, they weren't much for a two-star sect.

Any disciple from a two-star sect was at least at the True Mystic Rank or True Lord Rank. From this, one could see just how many resources they had.

Three days later, the entire Broken Moon Clan regained its calm and everyone resumed their normal schedules.

Zhao Feng entered seclusion and prepared to break through to the True Lord Rank.

“Breaking through to the True Lord Rank won’t increase my strength by leaps and bounds, but it can strengthen my foundation and attributes.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to slowly circulate the Qi of True Spirit within his body.

As of right now, Zhao Feng’s mental energy level was around the late-stage True Lord Rank level, and the power of his soul was magnificent. Probably only someone at the Origin Core Realm could surpass him.

This was all due to the Wood Spirit Essence Soul.

With such a powerful soul and mental energy level, it was hard for Zhao Feng _not_ to rise in cultivation quickly.

Once one’s mental energy level rose, their cultivation speed would also increase and they could break through smoothly.

In a single hall in the Sky Moon Mountain, Zhao Feng sat on the ground with closed eyes. Lightning sparked across the surface of his Qi of True Spirit with a chaotic aura.

“Once I reach the True Lord Rank, my Source of True Spirit will expand. Before this, I need to comprehend and merge more intents from the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet, as the change in strength before and after my breakthrough will be greater.”

Zhao Feng didn’t immediately focus on breaking through.

Only half a day would be needed if he wanted to break through. He could even try right now.

However, Zhao Feng wanted to use this chance to expand his Source of True Spirit and merge in the elements of wind and lightning.

Zhao Feng's consciousness soon merged into the tattered World of Wind and Lightning.

Weng~~ Hu!

Most of the dimension was dark, and the place was filled with destructive lightning and powerful winds.

Furthermore, the colors and attributes of these winds and lightning were different.

For example, the wind in front of Zhao Feng was either colorless, azure, purple, or even gold.

There was also a large number of lightning colors.

"Transparent, azure, purple, scarlet, gold, dark gold..."

Zhao Feng started to understand.

The aura of the transparent color was the weakest. It was suitable for those under the True Spirit Realm to comprehend.

The azure color level was Zhao Feng's current level, and the next step was the purple-colored winds and lightning. The intent of the purple-colored winds and lightning had reached the Origin Core Realm, and those at the True Lord Rank could manage to try and comprehend it.

"En, I'll first condense it into pure dark-azure, then I'll try to turn it into purple."

Zhao Feng had a rough plan of what he was going to do.

He estimated that, if he could manage to fully comprehend the purple-colored level of Wind and Lightning, he should be able to roam freely across the continent. After that, if he was able to comprehend the scarlet-color level, he should be unparalleled within the continent, and he would be considered an expert even in the outside world.

As for the highest level of gold and dark-gold, it was the level only reached by the Wind Lightning Emperor.

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

Zhao Feng's consciousness merged into the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet and he focused on cultivating.

Over the past few days, the air above the hall had howled with wind and lightning.

The area was filled with dark clouds and storms that pushed back any True Human Rank within a one-mile radius.

"That Zhao Feng hasn't even reached the True Lord Rank yet and his true mental energy level has already surpassed normal True Lords."

True Lord Tiexiao, who now guarded the Clan, was filled with solemnness. He became more wary and respectful of Zhao Feng.

However, he was puzzled. With Zhao Feng's mental energy level, why hadn't he broken through to the True Lord Rank yet?

Indeed, Zhao Feng's situation was somewhat unique.

In the Purple Saint Ruins, he had to face enemies from all sides. Then his left eye underwent a change after he returned to the Cloud area.

Now that his God's Spiritual Eye had stabilized, he could focus on cultivating. However, the preparations he needed to make beforehand were very complex.

Zhao Feng first wanted to change the element of his Source of True Spirit. The main element in his Source of True Spirit was currently lightning, but after comprehending the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet, wind started to merge into his skills as well.

"What's Zhao Feng waiting for? He should be able to break through to the True Lord Rank in a day or two."

True Lord Tiexiao inspected the change in the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi above the Sky Moon Mountain.

The Wind and Lightning Yuan Qi in the air was very uneasy.

On the twentieth day, a whirlpool of wind and lightning formed above the hall Zhao Feng was at, and it contained a powerful aura of the True Lord Rank.

"The power has already surpassed the early-stage True Lord Rank and he still hasn't even broken through yet...."

True Lord Tiexiao clicked his tongue.

He found that the intent of Wind and Lightning in the air was becoming more unfathomable and immeasurable.

The inheritance that Zhao Feng chose had once belonged to an Emperor whose speed was unparalleled. It wasn't something the Azure Flower Continent inheritances could be compared to.

At the same time, while Zhao Feng was in seclusion, the Broken Moon Clan, and even the Thirteen Clans, were changing.

The change in the Broken Moon Clan caused the entire Cloud Country to change.

On the fifth day of Zhao Feng's seclusion, members of the Dragon Killing Alliance came.

The news of Zhao Feng returning to the Cloud Country had spread across the Thirteen Countries, and it even spread to the two strong countries.

Three Palace Lords of the Iron Dragon Alliance had been defeated by a junior. This news was like a hurricane that swept across the Cloud area.

The name of Zhao Feng shocked the Thirteen Clans once again and he was respected by both the young and old generations.

Because of Zhao Feng's existence, the Cloud Country and the Thirteen Countries became the stronghold of the Dragon Killing Alliance.

The forces of the Dragon Killing Alliance quickly gathered in the Thirteen Countries and their forces even increased.

Back then, the Iron Dragon Alliance decided the lives of everyone. No one dared to fight back.

However, it was different now.

The news and rumors of Zhao Feng defeating four Palace Lords alone caused many forces to join the Dragon Killing Alliance.

At this point in time, the Broken Moon Clan became the core of the Dragon Killing Alliance.

Although Zhao Feng was in seclusion and didn't know what was happening in the outside world, he had become the spiritual leader of the resistance against the Iron Dragon Alliance.

In this period of time, many experts from thousands of miles away came to visit Zhao Feng, but they were declined by the Broken Moon Clan.

On this day, another shocking piece of news came from the Thirteen Countries. The number one clan of the Thirteen Clans, the Cloud Sword Clan, had changed rulers.

After Zhao Feng, another stunning genius – a genius in the Dao of the Sword – had returned to the Cloud area.

Chapter 469: True Lord Rank (2)

Cloud Sword Clan.

In the clouds, there was a multitude of buildings that jutted out like swords piercing the sky.

Amongst them, one of the buildings stood out. It gave off a piercing intent and seemed to be the ruler.

At this moment, this sacred area, the “Sword Pavilion,” was overflowing with blood.

In front of the Sword Pavilion.

“Arghhh~~~~!”

A True Spirit Realm elder screamed as his sword fell onto the blood-stained ground.

There were four or five True Spirit Realm experts there with him that had been slain in one slash.

Apart from them, there were more than a hundred elites that had been killed.

Those within the Sword Pavilion were frozen. Everyone looked in fear toward a plain-robed female.

This plain-robed female seemed to radiate an invisible intent that pierced through everything nearby.

This scene was extremely similar to the number one sword genius from back then. The one who had crushed every genius of the Thirteen Clans under her feet.

“Cang Yuyue, no matter how many more people you kill, you can’t turn the tide of the Cloud area. Going against the Iron Dragon Alliance with your strength is suicide.”

A green-armored male puffed with a savage expression.

Streaks of sword-wounds had pierced through his Spiritual-grade armor.

This armored male’s cultivation had reached the late-stage True Mystic Rank, the same as Cang Yuyue.

However, in the fight just now, the armored male and several True Spirit Realms had teamed up and still couldn’t defeat the plain-robed female.

“Cang Yuyue’s way too terrifying. More than a hundred elites have been killed by her.”

“Everyone that’s opposed her is dead.”

The cultivators at the Sword Pavilion didn’t even dare to take a deep breath.

“Hmph, you don’t need to tell me. I shall go to the headquarters of the Iron Dragon Alliance later.”

Cang Yuyue said coldly.

After the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and the inheritance, Cang Yuyue’s Dao of the Sword had become sharper, and her path of killing was a hundred times stronger than before.

Cang Yuyue still felt lucky when she remembered the encounters she had in the Seven Sword Inheritance with the other geniuses.

If one wasn't strong or decisive enough, they would have been killed in the Seven Sword Inheritance.

The reason she could return from the Seven Sword Inheritance was due to the fact that she had already nurtured the potential of sword intent, and she was extremely lucky.

"Hahaha, are you not scared the wind will cut off your tongue? Bitch, one day I will fuc-!"

The armored man roared loudly.

Cang Yuyue's sword suddenly shot out, causing a piercing screech.

Run!

The armored male's expression changed, and a green flame appeared on his body as he reached a terrifying speed.

The skill he cultivated contained the element of wind and had reached the extreme.

In terms of speed, he was even comparable to normal True Lord Ranks.

This was why he could keep standing up to now.

Die!

Cang Yuyue's sword vanished.

Jiang!

However, a tattered green-bronze sword appeared. It gave off a cold and ancient aura, and it seemed to be immortal and supreme.

A chilling sword intent locked onto the armored male through both the physical and the mental energy dimensions.

Shua!

Cang Yuyue shook her hand and a cold beam as thin as a spiderweb extended through the air. It seemed extremely slow, but it actually happened in an instant.

Plop!

The armored man fell from the sky with a bloody gash that split his body in half.

Sword Pavilion.

The entire clan couldn't help but take a deep breath as they looked at the legendary female that had returned from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Shua!

A woman dressed in white suddenly appeared in front of Cang Yuyue.

"Elder Bai."

Cang Yuyue bowed with respect. This woman's aura was on par with the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion. Cang Yuyue had not returned alone.

"Yuyue, your strength has stunned us. Although you're only at the late-stage True Mystic Rank, your attacks can already threaten those at the True Lord Rank."

Elder Bai praised and gave a high review. Cultivators of the sword specialized in offense, and Cang Yuyue was someone who had comprehended sword intent in addition to receiving the Seven Sword Inheritance.

“Unfortunately, there’s still a distance between Yu Tianhao, Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng, and company.”

Cang Yuyue didn’t have any arrogance on her face. Although her strength and talent were very high and she was the number one genius of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan, there was still an obvious gap between her and the overwhelming prodigies.

“Hehe, you don’t need to praise others. With your talent and comprehension level, you aren’t far behind. If you started from the same starting line, you might be comparable to those overwhelming prodigies.”

Elder Bai smiled and supported.

Cang Yuyue nodded her head, confident in her improvements.

However, the main reason she returned to the Cloud area was to save her Clan. In just an instant, the Cloud Sword Clan’s destiny had been changed by Cang Yuyue.

“What’s the current situation of the Thirteen Clans? I heard that Zhao Feng is back.”

Cang Yuyue questioned.

After a while of listening, her expression started to become solemn. Everyone found that she was very curious about Zhao Feng.

Some from the Cloud Sword Clan knew that Cang Yuyue had lost to Zhao Feng back then. Now that she had returned to the Cloud area, maybe she would challenge him to reclaim the title of number one.

“Defeated three True Lord Ranks by himself?”

“Zhao Feng... has already become so strong?”

Cang Yuyue’s heart sped up the more she heard. Even Elder Bai was full of surprise.

Elder Bai Shang had watched the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. At that point in time, Zhao Feng was still far away from the True Lord Rank.

“He’s indeed worthy of being an overwhelming prodigy. Probably only Yu Tianhao is on the same level in the entire continent.”

Elder Bai Shang couldn’t help but sigh. She had to admit that the five overwhelming prodigies’ strength had reached a stage where they were even stronger than some of the older generation, especially Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao.

However, Zhao Feng had disappeared mysteriously for several months.

“I’ll challenge him before I leave the Cloud area, no matter how strong he is.”

A powerful surge of sword intent appeared in Cang Yuyue’s eyes.

As if being pressured by Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue’s sword intent seemed to keep on climbing.

Elder Bai Shang nodded her head. Those that trained in the sword needed an unbreakable will in order to keep on improving by battling the heaven and earth.

Cloud area, Thirteen Countries.

In just a month’s time, the entire situation had changed. Almost half of the Clans had escaped the Iron Dragon Alliance’s control, and the beginning of everything was the Broken Moon Clan.

Zhao Feng had defeated the three Palace Lords and forced True Lord Tiexiao to surrender. He had also destroyed the blood contract.

Before entering seclusion, Zhao Feng had also ordered some experts, with Lin Tong leading them, to help the other two “Moon” Clans, the Lin Moon Clan and the Silver Moon Clan.

Zhao Yufei had asked Zhao Feng to help the Lin Moon Clan back in the Purple Saint Ruins.

Broken Moon Clan, Lin Moon Clan, Silver Moon Clan, Cloud Sword Clan... all these Clans had escaped the Iron Dragon Alliance’s control and regained their freedom.

In this period, the Dragon Killing Alliance, led by Old Su and the elites of the Sky Rich Country, started to proceed toward the Thirteen Countries.

The Thirteen Countries were no longer part of the area controlled by the Iron Dragon Alliance, with the Broken Moon Clan acting as the center.

Old Su helped the Clans regain their freedom while also cleaning up the Iron Dragon Alliance’s forces within the Thirteen Countries.

Everything was progressing smoothly.

According to their deal, Old Su was responsible for cleaning up and gathering information.

On this day, at the Broken Moon Clan.

Sou!

An aura at the True Lord Rank descended onto the Sky Moon Mountain.

“Who is it!?”

True Lord Tiexiao, who was guarding the mountain, roared.

“True Lord Tiexiao, I hope you’re doing well.”

A white-bearded elder floated to the front of the Broken Moon Clan.

“Old Monster Su, it’s you?”

True Lord Tiexiao had an ugly expression.

Even before the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had entered the Cloud area, the strong countries these two belonged to were on opposing sides.

“I have an important piece of news that needs to be discussed with Zhao Feng.”

Old Su soon entered the topic with an urgent tone.

If a normal expert wanted to see Zhao Feng, it would be almost impossible, but this was Old Su, a True Lord Rank that was also the leader of the Dragon Killing Alliance.

However, it wasn’t going to be easy passing True Lord Tiexiao.

“Don’t you know that Zhao Feng’s in seclusion and won’t be seeing anyone?”

True Lord Tiexiao’s face was cold.

“This news is very important for the Cloud area.”

Old Su rushed.

True Lord Tiexiao didn't say anything and pointed toward a hall in the mountains.

Hmm?

Old Su felt that the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in that area was extremely sensitive. A ball of wind and lightning occasionally caused thunder to boom and rain to fall.

Weng~~

A deep hum sounded in the air, as if wind and lightning were synced together and a monster was devouring this ball.

Half a day later, the ball of wind and lightning started to compress into a whirlpool that created waves of lightning.

"He's reached the last part?"

True Lord Tiexiao inspected closely. Over the past few days, he had been paying attention to Zhao Feng's situation.

"He's breaking through to the True Lord Rank?"

Old Su had a weird expression. The sky rippled with lightning and wind, and there was a destructive aura that caused the Qi of True Spirit within Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao to become heavy and uneasy.

Chapter 470: True Lord Rank (3)

Above the hall, the ball of wind and lightning started to condense into a whirlpool, and ripples of lightning could be seen.

Weng~~

The whirlpool of wind and lightning started to spin faster and faster as a soul-shaking howl was unleashed. The Yuan Qi in the air started to interact with the lightning and wind.

The source of this came from Zhao Feng.

Half a mile away, the two True Lord Ranks looked at each other with shock in their eyes.

At this moment in time, a powerful aura of the True Lord Rank spread across several miles.

Luckily, the place Zhao Feng chose was secluded, but even then, the entire Broken Moon Clan felt uneasy.

Boom!

Dark clouds covered the sky above the Sky Moon Mountain and the chaotic wind and lightning swept across several miles.

Such a display of nature caused the entire Broken Moon Clan to feel uneasy.

Within the hall, the blue hair of a youth waved in the wind as light occasionally flashed across his face and a beam of wind and lightning connected to the whirlpool above.

“One with nature... concentration... Xin Wuheng, I didn’t think your intents would be so compatible with nature and help me so much with breaking through to the True Lord Rank.”

The youth’s eyes were filled with joy.

At this instant, Zhao Feng had reached the final step.

In reality, he had no bottleneck when reaching the True Lord Rank, but the preparation time was longer than he expected.

On one hand, Zhao Feng needed to improve his Source of True Spirit. On the other hand, Zhao Feng's powerful soul had an incredible effect in this process.

Xin Wuheng's "one with nature" and the Wood Spirit Soul Essence gave Zhao Feng something that was unexpected.

In his mind, different types of comprehension and intent clashed together like sparks that caused flames.

Huala! Boom~~

The expressions of the two True Lord Ranks were solemn as they gazed at the powerful wind and lightning.

This disaster was enough to destroy a village, and the Elders of the Broken Moon Clan even opened the protective array in case this disaster became uncontrollable.

"Open!"

A shout came from within the hall.

Crack!

A beam of wind and lightning with the thickness of a fist instantly shattered the dim sky.

Huala~~~

Rain fell and revealed the bright sun.

The disciples of the Broken Moon Clan felt as if they had entered another world. Just a moment ago, a powerful chaotic aura seemed capable of destroying the Broken Moon Clan any instant.

Boom!

Thunder boomed across the sky and a rainbow appeared.

At the same instance, a new True Lord Rank aura enveloped several miles.

“He’s broken through?”

“Such a pure aura.... This isn’t something a beginning-stage True Lord Rank can be compared to.”

The two True Lord Ranks were stunned. Zhao Feng had stepped past the beginning stage of the True Lord Rank and directly into the early-stage True Lord Rank, saving years of time.

Just this point alone made the two True Lord Ranks feel battered.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s mental energy was also strengthened slightly. In terms of pure mental energy, he exceeded the late-stage True Lord Rank.

An arc of lightning flashed through the air and appeared in front of the two True Lord Ranks.

Immediately following that, a numbing sensation caused Old Su’s and True Lord Tiexiao’s hearts to shake.

The two took a deep breath and looked toward the blue-haired youth with complex emotions.

After reaching the True Lord Rank, Zhao Feng seemed to become one with the wind and lightning nearby, unable to be seen.

“Congratulations on Brother Zhao reaching the True Lord Rank.”

“Reaching the early-stage True Lord Rank from the True Mystic Rank in one step. You’re probably the strongest person in the Cloud area.”

Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao were joyful, but they sighed at the same time.

The sound of flying soon appeared and the upper echelons of the Broken Moon Clan, including Clan Master Yang Gan and company, came to give their congratulations.

The entire Clan was filled with a joyous attitude.

The birth of a True Lord Rank was enough to change the Cloud area’s situation.

The number of True Lord Ranks here was small enough to be counted with one hand and they were all supreme rulers.

For a small force such as the Broken Moon Clan, the birth of a True Lord Rank was a miracle.

Even in the Canopy Great Country, a True Lord Rank could have a great impact.

Half the time it took to make tea later, Central Hall Division.

Zhao Feng, Old Su, Tiexiao, First Elder, Yang Gan, and a few of the upper echelons had gathered together.

After exiting seclusion, Zhao Feng mostly understood the situation of the Thirteen Countries.

Everything was going more smoothly than expected.

With the Broken Moon Clan as the center, other forces started to escape the Iron Dragon Alliance's control. In addition, Cang Yuyue from the Cloud Sword Clan had returned and slain a bunch of people from the Iron Dragon Alliance.

Of course, the one that had done the most was still Zhao Feng. He had defeated three Palace Lords and destroyed the blood contract. Zhao Feng's story was a legend.

His name and fame had started to spread across the entire Cloud area, and in some rumors, he was even crowned the strongest in the Cloud area.

"Old Su, what do you have to discuss since you came in such a rush?"

Zhao Feng's gaze turned toward Old Su.

He had felt Old Su's aura while he was in seclusion.

"The Iron Dragon Alliance's power is spread across every corner of the Cloud area. It's not a secret that they are supported by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. For example, Palace Lord You Long, the Blood Corpse Palace Lord, and some Core Elders are all from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. Several days ago, the Dragon Killing Alliance received some bad news...."

Old Su's voice started to become more solemn.

Bad news?

The hearts of everyone jumped.

"In the area next to the two strong countries and the Thirteen Countries, there have been appearances of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and the elites of the Iron Dragon Alliance...."

Old Su said.

Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion?

Was this great power starting to revive?

Waves appeared in First Elder, Yang Gan, and company's hearts. It was Zhao Feng who was calm and not as fearful toward the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion as before.

"Old Su, I'll need you to pay close attention to the actions of the Iron Dragon Alliance. I think that the Iron Dragon Alliance won't go down so easily, and they'll soon counterattack."

Zhao Feng said confidently.

"How are you so sure?"

Old Su was slightly surprised. The Alliance had undergone a lot of surveillance to come to such a conclusion.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly, "Because Palace Lord You Long is still in the Thirteen Countries. I can pursue him whenever I want and finish off some others as well."

The God Eye Mark Zhao Feng had left on Palace Lord You Long could still be sensed.

Through this mark, Zhao Feng could confirm that Palace Lord You Long hadn't returned back to the Iron Dragon Country yet and was still in the Thirteen Countries.

With this trail, Zhao Feng could attack the upper echelons of the Iron Dragon Alliance once more.

After that, Old Su and Zhao Feng started to discuss how to clean up the spawn of the Iron Dragon Alliance and Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

In this period of time, True Lord Tiexiao revealed some secrets of the Iron Dragon Alliance and Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

An hour later, Zhao Feng walked out of the Central Hall.

He circulated his left eye and could feel that the direction Palace Lord You Long was in was close to where Old Su had said the spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had appeared.

“Now that I’ve reached the True Lord Rank, all I need to do is focus on the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet and the Imperial Spear, which can greatly increase my battle power. At that time, no one under the Origin Core Realm will be my match.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. The Wind Lightning Stone Tablet was his main source of improvement.

As for Palace Lord You Long, as long as he didn’t sense anything when the mark was set, it would be almost impossible to find it afterward.

This meant that it was only a matter of time before Zhao Feng went to pursue Palace Lord You Long.

While Zhao Feng was thinking, a screech came from near the Broken Moon Clan and the aura of sword intent seemed to pierce through space.

The hearts of the Broken Moon Clan disciples froze.

How powerful was Zhao Feng’s soul?

He comprehended the Dao of the Soul and was extremely sensitive toward sword intent that could reach the soul dimension.

In front of the Broken Moon Clan, a cold male was facing a plain-robed female.

“Scarlet Demon Moon Eye – Demonic Hell Asura!”

Lin Tong’s eyes turned black and formed a bloody demonic moon.

Weng~

A blood-red demonic moon appeared above Cang Yuyue’s head in a half-undetectable manner and released a hellish aura that sent terrifying scenes toward her, creating chaos in her mind.

Cang Yuyue’s eyebrows furrowed and she felt uneasy for a short while, but the sword intent on her body became sharper and sharper.

Blood-red tentacles extended from the blood-red demonic moon and tried to drag her into hell.

“Seven Sword Inheritance – Heavenly Despair Killing Sword!”

Cang Yuyue slashed forward with a green-bronze blade that radiated cold killing intent.