

King Eye 471

Chapter 471: Facing the Sword Intent

Seven Sword Inheritance – Heavenly Despair Killing Sword!!

Shua!

A beautiful beam of cold light slashed out from the tattered sword. It seemed to shatter the void and alter the passing of time.

Crack!

The blood-colored demonic moon that Lin Tong created shattered and the terrifying scenes from the demonic hell disappeared.

In that instant, a cold killing intent full of slaughter passed through his body.

Wa!

Lin Tong's body shook as he spat out a mouthful of blood and turned white.

"Seven Sword Inheritance.... You...."

Blood appeared in Lin Tong's eyes. Cang Yuyue's attack had not only broken his technique, it also attacked his eye bloodline.

The clash of these two only lasted a few seconds and Lin Tong had already used his most powerful skill. Not only did he lose, his eyes had even been injured by Cang Yuyue.

"I lost."

Lin Tong was depressed. He lost to Cang Yuyue back then as well, and although they both had made major improvements, the distance between them was now even greater.

In terms of bloodline talent and foundation, Lin Tong had the advantage, but Cang Yuyue had entered the Seven Sword Inheritance and received the core inheritance. Her attacks had reached an unbelievable level and they could even break through a difference in cultivation.

“My opponent isn’t you.”

Cang Yuyue’s voice was faint. Although she hadn’t reached the True Lord Rank yet, her offense was unparalleled among those below the True Lord Rank. She could even threaten those at the True Lord Rank.

Shua!

With a cold flash, a woman dressed in white appeared.

Who is this!?

Lin Tong’s face froze. The woman in white’s speed had exceeded his eye.

“Elder Bai, I’m here to challenge Zhao Feng. I hope you won’t interfere.”

Cang Yuyue said.

The woman in white smiled. How would she not know what Cang Yuyue was feeling?

But her eyes turned to Lin Tong and her face went cold.

“Junior, what’s your relationship with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? Your skill and eye bloodline are definitely connected with the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.”

Elder Bai's voice contained cold killing intent and Lin Tong hiccupped coldly. The mental energy pressure from Elder Bai was much stronger than the four Palace Lords of the Iron Dragon Religion.

Her eyes were like piercing swords that shot into his heart. He knew that if an expert at this level wanted to kill him, it would only take a thought.

Facing Elder Bai's questioning, Lin Tong's heart fell.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had indeed placed great importance on him and gave him a chance to enter the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.

However, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was the enemy of the entire continent and had offended countless forces.

Sou! Sou!

Right at this moment, True Lord Tiexiao and Old Su came out.

"Who dares to challenge the Broken Moon Clan?"

True Lord Tiexiao's emotionless voice descended from the sky.

According to the blood contract, he needed to protect the Clan.

"Two early-stage True Lord Ranks?"

Surprise flashed by Elder Bai's eyes. True Lord Ranks were peak existences even in great countries, and this faraway Clan had two?

Of course, Elder Bai's eyes only glanced toward True Lord Tiexiao and Old Su. She didn't truly put them in her eyes.

She harrumphed coldly with disdain and coldness.

True Lord Tiexiao and Old Su's body froze as their expressions turned to shock.

Elder Bai's glance seemed to pierce through their hearts and, in just one look, the two didn't dare to look back.

"Peak True Lord Rank...!"

Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao exclaimed.

The two instantly took a deep breath and acted like they were facing a great enemy.

Luckily, Elder Bai didn't seem to take the two True Lord Ranks to heart and turned back to Lin Tong.

Lin Tong's face went white and he seemed as if he had fallen into an abyss.

Instinct told him that the woman in front of him was probably stronger than anyone in the Cloud area.

"Senior's eyes are indeed bright. This one was indeed once a member of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion but has left now...."

Lin Tong could only say.

The second he finished saying this, the woman in white's eyes seemed to turn into swords.

Lin Tong felt a wisp of killing intent lock onto him. His back was filled with cold sweat and didn't dare to move at all.

Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao's expressions both changed. If this Elder Bai really wanted to kill Lin Tong, they might not be able to stop her.

"Hehe, it's the Broken Moon Clan's honor to have an expert from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan."

A warm laugh sounded with the descension of wind and lightning.

A soft breeze of wind and a light numbing sensation appeared.

Shua!

A blue-haired youth appeared in the sky and the winds seemed to freeze.

"It's you? You're indeed worthy of being one of the two overwhelming prodigies. In just a couple months, you've already reached the True Lord Rank."

A sharp light appeared in Elder Bai's eyes as she immediately recognized the youth's identity.

The pressure on Lin Tong immediately disappeared and he almost fell down as soon as Zhao Feng arrived.

The other True Lord Ranks both let out a breath.

Most people present, including Lin Tong, were puzzled. This person knew Zhao Feng?

After all, not many people in the Cloud area knew Zhao Feng's achievements in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“Ten Thousand Sword Clan? The number one sword clan in the Northern Continent?”

Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao both took in a cold breath.

Even the Cloud area knew of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan’s name.

In the Northern Continent, the Heavenly Yuan Clan was the strongest and was one of the ten strongest forces.

The Ten Thousand Sword Clan was a force directly below the Heavenly Yuan Clan and was enough to destroy two strong countries.

“No wonder she didn’t put us in her eyes.”

True Lord Tiexiao understood. The opponent’s Clan and strength surpassed him and Old Su by far.

“Thank you for senior’s praise. I was just lucky and put in some effort. The status of overwhelming prodigy isn’t mine.”

Zhao Feng replied humbly.

In reality, this Elder Bai in front of him gave him some pressure and even a sense of danger.

Her cultivation had reached the peak True Lord Rank and she was a cultivator of the sword.

Amongst those of the same cultivation, those that trained in the Dao of the Sword had the strongest offense.

Elder Bai’s battle power was at least on par with the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.

“This kid’s potential is terrifying. What secret is contained within the inheritance he went to?”

Elder Bai’s eyes twinkled as she looked at Zhao Feng.

Back at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei both entered the “mysterious inheritance.”

From the aura of the mysterious inheritance, it would likely have surpassed the four great inheritances, as it had at least pushed part of the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance away.

Not only was Elder Bai interested in this unknown inheritance, even Sovereigns from the Sacred Alliance would be interested.

“Elder Bai, I hope you won’t interfere in my spar with Zhao Feng.”

Cang Yuyue’s figure flashed in front of Zhao Feng.

“Fine.”

Elder Bai shook her head and went to spectate.

She knew clearly how bent Cang Yuyue was on this. Even though Zhao Feng was far stronger than expected, Cang Yuyue would still challenge him.

This was a cultivator of the sword, someone who had a powerful belief.

“Cang Yuyue, you’ve improved a lot. If it was me before I broke through to the True Lord Rank, we would have a big fight, but now...”

Zhao Feng said regretfully.

Not long ago, he had reached the early-stage True Lord Rank, and the difference in cultivation between the two was big.

Cang Yuyue and Elder Bai both had solemn expressions.

Before Cang Yuyue had come to challenge Zhao Feng, she had heard that Zhao Feng's cultivation was still at the True Mystic Rank.

However, when she had arrived at the Broken Moon Clan, Zhao Feng had already jumped to the early-stage True Lord Rank.

"Zhao Feng, don't speak your words too early. I've also killed geniuses at the True Lord Rank in the Seven Sword Inheritance."

Cang Yuyue's eyes were filled with sword intent and this aura brought a crashing wave onto the hearts of the people present.

Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao both felt their hearts shake. If they even looked into Cang Yuyue's eyes, their eyes would hurt.

In that instant, Cang Yuyue seemed to become a sword, and the tattered sword in her hand hummed with the power of time.

Shuuuu~~~

Before the attack even arrived, Cang Yuyue's sword intent already radiated a cold aura that was full of slaughter.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye caught a glimpse of sharpness in the mental energy dimension that could kill ghosts.

Such a powerful attack instantly shot toward Zhao Feng and this mental energy attack could almost not be avoided.

Ice Soul Shooting Line!

Zhao Feng's left eye shot out a beam of ice-blue light that blocked Cang Yuyue's sword intent.

"Blocked the sword intent?"

Cang Yuyue and Elder Bai's expressions changed dramatically.

"How did he do this? Sword intent attacks are faster than normal mental energy attacks and Cang Yuyue was the person to attack first."

Elder Bai's heart shook in disbelief.

Cultivators of the sword could form sword intent that could counter mental energy illusions and eye techniques to a certain level.

Cang Yuyue retreated. Her sword intent attack had not only been stopped by Zhao Feng, a coldness had even counterattacked.

Cang Yuyue's body and mind instantly slowed down, but luckily her sword intent had grown after she had entered the Seven Sword Inheritance and she quickly destroyed the coldness.

"To face sword intent with his eye bloodline. Only a monster like him could do this."

Lin Tong suppressed the waves in his heart. He could tell that Zhao Feng wasn't even serious. It was unimaginable what kind of skills Zhao Feng had.

Chapter 472: Elder Bai's Worry

In the air, Zhao Feng and Cang Yuyue's short clash was only understood by those at the True Spirit Realm.

Elder Bai's eyes were full of shock and her expression was solemn.

"Zhao Feng, you've exceeded my estimations, but our battle has just begun. After exiting the Seven Sword Inheritance, my aim is the five overwhelming prodigies."

Cang Yuyue's sword intent kept on rising and her will became stronger.

Shua!

A ripple that could be seen with the naked eye started to form from the tattered sword. It hummed with a sound that shook the soul.

A crushing sword intent formed that brought immense pressure to the mental energy dimension, and it shook the hearts of others at the True Spirit Realm.

"There's no other sword intent as strong as this within the Cloud area."

"This sword intent is so dominant that it can threaten and attack the mind of True Lord Ranks."

Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao started to concentrate. The distance between them was quite short, so they could feel how strong the sword intent was. It was something they didn't even want to directly look at.

Weng~~

Cang Yuyue's ancient sword started to tremble, and a bright cold light started to radiate from it as it spat out a piercing beam that released a cold killing intent.

“Such a powerful will of sword intent. That sword...”

Everyone’s gazes were attracted to the ancient sword.

It probably had a deep history behind it.

In just a few breaths, the aura from the tattered sword had doubled, and even tripled, as an unknown power seemed to awaken from it.

“Heavenly Despair Killing Sword – Random Slaughter Sword Style!”

Cang Yuyue’s hair blew as the shining cold beam seemed to merge with her body.

Shu Shu Shu!!!

Waves of sword lights flashed through the air and made the sun and moon lose their color. These piercing sword beams were half-transparent, and they destroyed everything in their path.

Bam Bam Bam~~~~~

The clouds and mountains would shatter wherever these sword beams went. Holes would form that were so deep, one couldn’t even see the end.

“Dodge quickly and open the protective array!”

“Open the array!”

The Broken Moon Clan broke out into chaos.

Many spectators were trembling in fear in front of this attack. It seemed as if thousands upon thousands of sword beams were starting a fearsome slaughter.

The killing intent of these sword beams alone could make those under the True Lord Rank lose the power to resist.

“This sword’s power is enough to critically threaten normal True Lord Ranks.”

True Lord Tiexiao, Old Su, and Lin Tong all retreated as they tried to dissolve the power.

Shu~

Bloody marks were left on Lin Tong’s body and he couldn’t help but scream.

“Is this really the power of someone at the True Mystic Rank? Even Yu Tianhao didn’t have such powerful offense before he reached the True Lord Rank.”

Zhao Feng’s expression moved, and his casualness disappeared.

The power in Cang Yuyue’s tattered sword even made the Ice Imperial Spear sense something.

Cang Yuyue’s move was a wide-ranged attack that had no pattern whatsoever and couldn’t be dodged.

Wu~~

A wave of lightning appeared in front of Zhao Feng and began to rotate quickly.

Ding Ding Ding~~~

Sparks flew everywhere as the sword beams were blocked, but there were a few powerful sharp sword beams that slashed straight toward Zhao Feng.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared amidst wind and lightning.

However, Cang Yuyue's comprehension of the sword exceeded his expectations. Several bright sword beams locked onto him the second he reappeared.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng revealed a surprised expression.

Weng~~ Boom!

With a roar, he sent a ripple of wind and lightning that destroyed everything within a twenty-yard radius.

It was obvious Cang Yuyue's strength had exceeded Zhao Feng's expectations. He was forced to use the strength of a True Lord Rank.

"Hehe, after being ignited by the opponent, Cang Yuyue's sword intent has risen to another level, and the power within the 'ancient inheritance sword' is also awakening.... The supreme sword killing technique from the Seven Swords Inheritance is indeed terrifying."

Elder Bai's face was full of praise and admiration.

An invisible barrier blocked the sword beam waves that came near her.

Of the spectators, only Elder Bai could watch easily.

Compared with her, the other two True Lord Ranks, Old Su and True Lord Tiexiao, were panicking.

“Interesting, indeed worthy of the Seven Swords Inheritance.”

Zhao Feng was happy instead of being shocked as he started to flash around the area.

Wu~

A layer of azure wind surrounded him and it sent out arcs of lightning that destroyed the sword beams near him.

Zhao Feng focused on movement. He was as agile as the wind while also occasionally as fast as lightning.

He would occasionally counterattack with lightning-quick speed and power.

Wind Lightning Chaotic Storm!

A ball of wind and lightning formed on Zhao Feng’s palm as he created gusts of howling wind and rain across a one-mile radius.

Boom~~~

The entire area was enveloped by dark clouds and lightning.

This skill had exceeded normal techniques and had used the essence of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to the maximum.

“Destruction Slaughter Sword Style!”

Cang Yuyue's expression changed as she was forced back by the storm of wind and lightning.

She used another inheritance sword technique and created some sword-winds.

Bam!

Cang Yuyue's breathing rate quickened as the power of the awakening in her inheritance sword merged with her sword intent, allowing her to use twice as much power than she usually could.

However, although she had power incomparable to before, it still couldn't stop the enemy in front of her.

Zhao Feng had comprehended the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor, and every action of his caused normal True Lord Ranks to be wary.

Wah!

A streak of blood leaked from Cang Yuyue's mouth as her face went white.

Weng~

A wind blew over Cang Yuyue that numbed her body.

"You've lost."

Zhao Feng's hand slowly pressed toward Cang Yuyue's shoulder.

Cang Yuyue had used powerful moves consecutively and over half of her Yuan Qi had been expended, whereas Zhao Feng was still full of energy.

This was the difference between the True Lord Rank and True Mystic Rank.

“It’s not over yet.... Heaven Sword Defiance Slaughter Style!”

A soul-trembling sword intent rose from Cang Yuyue and it seemed to turn light into darkness. It was as if she was hellbent on winning, even if it meant to turn the Heaven and Earth around.

Without even turning her head, the tattered ancient sword in her hand flashed toward Zhao Feng in a beautiful arc.

Everyone’s expression changed watching this scene.

“Even I can’t fully see past this sword intent. This sword is enough to kill more than half of the True Lords Ranks, and even those at the late-stage True Lord Rank would find it hard to retreat unharmed from such a short distance.”

Elder Bai’s face turned to happiness.

She was hoping that this sword could kill Zhao Feng.

On the other side, Tiexiao and Old Su were stunned. Without a doubt, Cang Yuyue’s sword intent and power had reached the peak of the Sword Dao. Even these two True Lord Ranks felt helpless against this move.

Boooooom~~~

A ripple of mesmerizing water blocked this fearsome sword.

Whoosh!

This ripple of water seemed to contain a softness that couldn’t be described.

Two breaths later, over ninety percent of the beautiful sword beam had faded. Only a small light managed to pass through the ripple.

“It feels cold?”

Zhao Feng reached out and touched the small wound on his skin.

Surprise was written all over his face. He had underestimated his opponent.

Furthermore, Cang Yuyue’s last sword was unexpected, and the power it contained was enough to slay a normal True Lord Rank.

However, this small wound quickly healed with the help of his bloodline power.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t think you would be so strong. Did you even use your true strength...?”

Cang Yuyue smiled bitterly as she fainted.

Her strongest attack was enough to kill more than half of the True Lord Ranks out there, but it barely nicked Zhao Feng.

“Yuyue!”

With a flash of white light, Elder Bai grabbed ahold of Cang Yuyue.

Broken Moon Clan.

Old Su, First Elder, and company all let out a breath.

Although that last sword was terrifying and fearsome, they were more in admiration of Zhao Feng's strength.

In front of that move, Zhao Feng was still able to react, and he even had a powerful defense as well as healing capabilities.

"After this Zhao Feng came out from the unknown inheritance, he's been progressing as if he's a God. His bloodline, as well as his skills, have increased by leaps and bounds...."

Elder Bai's eyes flashed as she stared at Zhao Feng for a while. Zhao Feng felt a faint killing intent and danger, but he didn't show any signs of retreat.

A while later, Elder Bai looked deeply toward Zhao Feng and left.

She only had a sixty percent chance of killing him.

"This brat focuses on Wind and Lightning. Speed and offense is his forte. His eye bloodline is also defensive and can heal. It would be very hard to kill him."

Elder Bai felt it was too troublesome.

She could find almost no flaws from Zhao Feng and felt her head hurt.

Furthermore, there were two other True Lord Ranks here and the Iron Blood Religion wasn't simple. It was best not to offend them.

Such reasons made Elder Bai give up killing Zhao Feng for the time being.

Chapter 473: Scarlet Moon Division Leader

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes as he watched Elder Bai leave with Cang Yuyue.

“This Elder Bai isn’t from the Cloud area. She must have her intentions in coming to the Broken Moon Clan.”

Hatred filled Lin Tong’s face. If it weren’t for the fact that Zhao Feng had arrived, who knew what Elder Bai would’ve done to him.

Lin Tong was someone who held a grudge, and now he hated Elder Bai.

“She’s reached the peak True Lord Rank and is unfathomable. I hope she won’t disrupt the situation in the Cloud area.”

Old Su sighed.

Both he and True Lord Tiexiao felt pressured when they faced Elder Bai.

“She should be a reinforcement and a personal bodyguard for Cang Yuyue.”

Zhao Feng didn’t believe what Lin Tong said. According to his own analysis, Elder Bai should be on the same side as Zhao Feng and the Dragon Killing Alliance.

“However, no matter what, no outsiders are allowed to mess with this place.”

A coldness appeared in Zhao Feng’s eyes. This wasn’t just because he was confident, it was also because Zhao Feng didn’t want others to enter the Cloud area.

After all this was over, Zhao Feng returned to seclusion. He gained some insights from the battle with Cang Yuyue and needed to consolidate his foundation.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng’s aura was concealed. The Source of True Spirit within his dantian had thickened and the liquid state of True Spirit glistened.

His Qi of True Spirit was as quick as lightning and as agile as the wind as it hummed throughout his body. A tiny bit of this aura was enough to easily kill those at the True Human Rank.

A True Lord Rank's Qi of True Spirit was enormous and just a bit of it could kill those at the Ascended Realm.

It was the same as how the True Force from someone at the Ascended Realm could easily kill those at the Consolidated Realm.

"There's seven great realms in the world of cultivation and unknowingly, I've reached the peak of the third."

Zhao Feng sighed as he looked back at the past.

There were seven great realms from the ancient times till now: Consolidated Realm, Ascended Realm, True Spirit Realm, Origin Core Realm, Void God Realm, Mystic Light Realm, and Heavenly Divine Realm.

Zhao Feng was currently at the third Sky of the True Spirit Realm – the "True Lord Rank" – and he was at the peak of the Cloud area. He was an expert even within the scope of the entire continent.

A while later, Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into the Ice Imperial Spear, the Earth-Grade Inheritance weapon.

Zhao Feng didn't dare take out the Ice Imperial Spear after returning to the Azure Flower Continent. He knew how much of a shock an Earth-Grade weapon would bring to the continent, even if it was a broken one.

There were legends about Earth-Grade weapons.

In the ancient records, there was once an enormous country – the Daguang Dynasty.

Dynasties were something that the current Azure Flower Continent would never dream of.

Currently, the continent had small countries, strong countries, and great countries. The word “dynasty” was forbidden.

However, the ruler of the Daguang Dynasty did not believe this and created a dynasty anyway.

Not long after, a divine weapon appeared and the Daguang Dynasty was destroyed in one night.

Ever since then, dynasties became a legend and were forbidden.

“The Imperial Spear in my hand is a broken Earth-Grade weapon and most of its powers are sleeping....”

Zhao Feng inspected.

After the Ice Imperial Spear merged into his body, it had disappeared. However, Zhao Feng could feel the information contained within.

The Ice Imperial Spear’s element was extremely compatible with Zhao Feng and could be comprehended any time.

As time passed, he started to understand how to use his bloodline of ice and water.

Several days later.

“Looks like the imperial Spear is in a sleep-like state in my body. If I fully circulate my bloodline, I might be able to barely use its power.”

Zhao Feng felt compelled to try it, but he forcefully pushed this thought away. He didn’t dare to allow the Earth-Grade weapon’s aura to be released.

It was similar to a mortal suddenly getting a terrifying killing machine. The excitement, expectation, and uneasiness they had.

Sky Cloud Forest.

There was a large lake within the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

On this day, a deep roar came from within the depths of the lake.

With a “huala,” a large black python, around twenty yards long, leapt out from the lake. Its powerful and bloody aura made beasts within ten miles tremble in fear.

Ceng Ceng!

A male and female also floated out from the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest like ghosts.

The female was dressed in black and had a very normal face. Her expression was as calm as water.

“Protector Youmo, your Black Water Python just ate several True Spirit Realm beasts not long ago, and it even ate a True Mystic Rank human. Its aura is much stronger after awakening this time....”

The man in white smiled faintly.

Si!

The Black Water Python was like a small mountain as it stood still. It suddenly opened two eyes that were bigger than lanterns, and they were enough to scare people to death.

“En, I’ve given it the Triple Yin Soil and Scarlet Demonic Water. Its battle power is now comparable to the True Lord Rank.”

A smile appeared on the woman's face.

"This is a being comparable to the True Lord Rank. Looks like Protector Youmo will soon be treated with great importance by the upper echelons of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion."

The man in white said with envy.

"Protector Sanling is too humble. I heard that two True Lord Ranks died one after another to your Sanling Grass Sword Technique half a year ago in a strong country in the North."

The female obviously didn't dare to underestimate the man in front of her.

Ceng Ceng!

The two stepped onto the Black Water Python and headed away.

Soon, an old temple appeared ahead.

"Protector Youmo, Protector Sanling, we've been waiting for you two."

An ugly corpse appeared from inside the temple. It had bloody stripes all over.

"Protector Blood Corpse."

Sou Sou Sou!

The three Protectors flashed into the mysterious temple.

Inside a broken building.

“Greetings, three Protectors.”

Several figures rose from the corner and bowed.

“Three Protectors have already appeared. Apparently, the leader this time is Sub-Division Leader Batie.”

“The situation in the Cloud area is so bad? I heard that Deputy Sub-Division Leader You Long and the cunning Protector Blood Corpse both lost.”

There were dozens of auras within the temple.

The weakest of these auras was at the True Mystic Rank and many of them were responsible for keeping guard.

“Do you even need to ask? Deputy Sub-Division Leader You Long’s lost a leg and Protector Blood Corpse’s lost an arm. Apparently, all this was done by a junior....”

Most of them interacted with spiritual sense or secret techniques.

Palace Lord You Long and Palace Lord Blood Corpse were both in the group.

The leading seat was empty, and Palace You Long sat on the second seat with a dark expression.

“Sub-Division Leader is here!”

A trembling voice sounded across the temple and a strict aura filled the chaotic building.

Hu~

A deep aura appeared within the temple and summoned gusts of wind.

The temple seemed to tremble with the descension of such a person.

“Greetings, Sub-Division leader.”

Dozens of figures within the temple, including Palace Lord You Long, Protector Blood Corpse, and the man and female that had entered not long ago, stood up.

A large figure appeared on the first seat. The size of his body was comparable to a cow, and this figure had a fat face with small eyes. Its palms were the size of a fan and its muscles were like goosebumps all over its body.

This person was like the descension of a mountain. Several figures below started to sweat and felt unable to breathe.

“Sub-Division Leader Batie, I didn’t think you would really come support the Cloud area.”

A cold voice came from Palace Lord You Long.

“Hmph, You Long, you were someone who had the potential to rise in the religion, yet half of the Sub-Division was defeated by a brat?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie snorted in dissatisfaction.

Hearing this, Palace Lord You Long’s face became ugly, but he didn’t erupt.

In terms of strength and status, Palace Lord You Long had fallen due to his injured leg and he wasn’t much stronger than some Protectors.

For the next part of the discussion, Palace Lord You Long remained quiet.

“I heard that Sub-Division Leader Batie is extremely smart and a very good fighter and slew nine True Spirit Realms at once, including a True Lord Rank. We shall listen to your commands from today onward....”

On the other hand, Protector Blood Corpse participated a lot in the discussions.

“That’s right! We can take care of the Cloud area by ourselves.”

The others all agreed.

“Bunch of idiots!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s voice made the temple tremble.

“Hmph! If that brat Zhao Feng was that easy to deal with, do you think You Long would be defeated? Do you think the title of an overwhelming prodigy is just for show?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie harrumphed and made the others sweat.

Obviously, he was also not someone that would be easily sucked up to.

“You Long, what suggestions do you have?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s eyes landed on the silent Palace Lord You Long.

You Long spoke, “This subordinate recommends to first guard the two strong countries and thirteen small countries and watch the change. We should take our time.”

“Coward! The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion never had trash like you when we ruled the continent.”

Sub-Division Leader Batie cursed and spat at Palace Lord You Long.

Ridiculous!

Palace Lord You Long was about to storm out but went cold when he raised his head.

An eye seemed to be in the sky, coldly tracking all of his movements.

This feeling caused extreme unease.

Chapter 474: Toying with Demons

Palace Lord You Long had a strange feeling when he raised his head. It was as if an eye was coldly looking down at his every action.

Suddenly, a blue “Eye of Heaven” appeared in the clouds and seemed to become one with the Heaven and Earth.

“That’s...!!”

Palace Lord You Long jumped up in fright.

“You Long, what the hell is wrong with you?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie asked unhappily. He had just cursed at You Long and thought that the latter was about to retort.

Many figures in the building, including Protector Blood Corpse, Protector Youmo, and Protector Sanling, all looked toward Palace Lord You Long in shock.

Was he really going to go against Sub-Division Leader Batie?

Everyone was sweating for Palace Lord You Long, obviously thinking things wouldn't go well for him.

"Sub-Division Leader, not good! That Zhao Feng's probably already here, look~~~!"

Palace Lord You Long exclaimed and pointed outside.

Everyone turned their head and looked around.

There were no signs of anyone in the moonlight.

The experts present even opened their spiritual sense, but they found no traces of anything within a radius of a dozen miles.

A while later, everyone looked toward Palace Lord You Long questioningly.

"Why is it gone...?"

Palace Lord You Long seemed like he had seen a ghost. The Eye of Heaven faded away in the blink of an eye, as if it was just a feeling.

"Everyone, you must believe me. I know I saw Zhao Feng's eye just now. He's watching us with some secret method."

Palace Lord You Long took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression.

When one reached his level, they would be confident in their senses.

However, the people inside the building were somewhat suspicious.

“Deputy Sub-Division Leader You Long, you’re saying that that brat Zhao Feng is secretly following us?”

A smile appeared on the Sub-Division Leader’s chubby face.

“His eye has left a deep impression on me. It wasn’t just a feeling.”

Palace Lord You Long stared outside, but the Eye of Heaven didn’t appear again.

“Hehe, Deputy Sub-Division Leader You Long, why were you the only one to sense it out of all of us here? Could Sub-Division Leader not sense it even with his cultivation? Or how about Protector Youmo, whose forte is in detection and has the best senses among us?”

The man in white, Protector Sanling, smiled.

Everyone agreed with what he said.

“I would like to believe what you’ve said. Oh, if only that brat dared to come.... I’m just scared he’s too afraid to come, hahaha....”

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared with laughter and created gusts of wind that blew the sand away.

The others all started to praise him.

Palace Lord You Long sat down with a sigh, defeated.

He couldn’t do anything if they didn’t want to believe him.

Furthermore, this group of experts didn’t need to fear anything within the Cloud area.

“In three days’ time, I will lead Protector Youmo, Protector Sanling, and a dozen others to the Broken Moon Clan. We’ll first wipe out the Broken Moon Clan, then take care of the Dragon Killing Alliance and other spawn. As for You Long and Blood Corpse, you two are responsible for cleaning up the remains....”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s voice was filled with power. Although he had asked for the suggestion of others, he didn’t actually listen to anyone and went on with his plan.

Palace Lord You Long remained expressionless and silent.

He raised his head instinctively toward the sky outside.

Suddenly, his heart jumped once more, “It’s appeared!”

A large transparent eye appeared out of nowhere. The discussion within the building was immediately broken as everyone looked outside.

“What the hell?”

“Deputy Sub-Division Leader You Long, what are you doing?”

Everyone was dissatisfied. There was nothing outside.

Palace Lord You Long almost coughed up a mouthful of blood. The Eye of Heaven had disappeared in the blink of an eye. Before it disappeared, Palace Lord You Long even saw the playfulness within the eye.

“You Long, are you doing this on purpose?”

Anger appeared on Sub-Division Leader Batie’s face. If it were a normal member he would’ve killed them already.

Palace Lord You Long’s face went red and green as he tried to say something.

“It must be Zhao Feng purposely playing with me.”

Palace Lord You Long decided to not say anything even if the Eye of Heaven appeared again.

It was like the story of “the boy who cried wolf.” No one else would believe him anymore.

As expected, the Eye of Heaven appeared once more and gazed down coldly.

Palace Lord You Long’s heart dropped. He felt uneasy and pressured.

However, only he could feel this pressure.

Palace Lord You Long opened his spiritual sense and scanned everything within dozens of miles, but he could find no traces of Zhao Feng.

It was hard to imagine what kind of secret technique this Eye of Heaven was.

Palace Lord You Long didn’t think that this Eye of Heaven was watching just himself.

Within the building, as time passed, there was finally a second person that felt the presence of the Eye of Heaven.

Protector Youmo suddenly felt a pressure and an eye that seemed to watch her. She instinctively raised her head toward the night sky outside.

However, this one glance made her fall into a limitless abyss.

The Eye of Heaven released a mental energy power that merged with the darkness.

Protector Youmo suddenly roared and waved her hand, summoning liquid that splattered over everyone within the building.

Sou Sou Sou!

The liquid contained a terrifying erosive power that could turn normal True Spirit Realms into a puddle of water.

“Arghhh!”

Bone-chilling screams came from within the building.

This was a stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and its Protectors were among the top battle-powers.

Almost ten people were injured by Protector Youmo’s attack, and five or six died.

“Protector Youmo, what the fuck are you doing?”

Protector Sanling, Protector Blood Corpse, and company were all hit.

Come!

Killing intent appeared in Protector Youmo’s eyes as she waved her jade-like hand, summoning a twenty-yard-long black python.

Boom~~~~

The building they were in crumbled and the array’s power wasn’t strong enough to block the True Lord Rank beast’s attack.

“Dodge quickly! This black python’s comparable to the True Lord Rank.”

“What the fuck is wrong with Protector Youmo? Quickly restrain her!”

“Argghhhhh!”

Protector Youmo and the black python started to attack the entire temple.

Ceng! Sou Sou!

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion quickly evaded in panic.

Protector Youmo and the black python were both comparable to two True Lord Ranks. Protector Blood Corpse and company ran away faster than rabbits.

“Hmph, everyone should believe me now.”

Palace Lord You Long snickered and looked toward the sky.

“Oh my god....”

“That eye....”

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion drew in cold breaths.

The Eye of Heaven made their hearts tremble.

Hu~~ Boom~~~~

Protector Youmo and the black python started to attack everyone in sight.

“Stop her!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared as a large axe appeared in his hand. It was two or three yards long and pitch-black, and it released a bloodthirsty aura.

Dominating Heaven Slash!

The large axe slashed through the air and the wind pressure that was created made it hard to breathe for the other members.

Whoosh!

The small-mountain-sized black python was cut in two by Sub-Division Leader Batie.

With a boom, the python turned into a small mountain of meat.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion members watched with shock.

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s power was terrifying and the black python that was comparable to the True Lord Rank was cut into pieces like a cucumber.

One had to know, large beasts had a strong lifeforce and a lot of time and energy were required to kill them.

For example, the Towering Tree Yao within the Purple Saint Ruins was so.

However, Sub-Division Leader Batie specialized in heavy weapons and was an exception.

Several breaths later, after the initial chaos, Protector Youmo was restrained by the others.

This time, Sub-Division Leader Batie didn't do anything. His heavy weapon was too strong and would accidentally kill or injure someone. The black python's threat was too big and it had to be put down with one axe.

After all the chaos, the temple they were in had been destroyed. In the moonlight, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion members were standing around.

The expressions of Sub-Division Leader Batie and the other members were all very ugly.

Many of them glanced up toward the sky uneasily, but the Eye of Heaven disappeared long ago.

"You Long, if you already found the brat, why didn't you tell us!?"

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared.

Palace Lord You Long almost exploded from anger as he yelled back, "I already warned you twice, but who was the one that said, 'I'm just scared that he won't come'!?"

"You...!"

Sub-Division Leader Batie howled as he raised the giant bloody axe.

"Sub-Division Leader, please calm down."

Protector Sanling, Protector Blood Corpse, and company's expressions all changed.

“Sub-Division Leader, now’s not the time to fight. That brat’s eye bloodline specializes in finding flaws in emotions. Protector Youmo was tricked by him just now.”

Protector Blood Corpse quickly warned.

Hearing this, the hearts of the other members shook.

Everyone saw what happened to Protector Youmo.

Among the group, Protector Youmo specialized in mental energy techniques and controlling beasts. Yet an expert such as her had been controlled by the Eye of Heaven?

“Search! Dig up the ground if you have to and bring that brat here!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s eyes were filled with hatred as he roared.

An hour later, the members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had searched over a hundred miles, but there was no sign of any unusual auras or other traces of any kind.

Chapter 475: Thousand-Mile Pursuit

A thousand miles away, on top of a mountain.

Zhao Feng’s hair was blowing in the wind. His expression was frozen like a corpse.

On his shoulder was a silver-grey cat that yawned lazily.

Zhao Feng’s dim eyes suddenly lit up and his sight returned to his body.

“Although the energy required to use the Eye of Heaven increases with distance, its power actually increases.”

Zhao Feng's expression was slightly weak, but he was happy. If the members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion knew the situation Zhao Feng was currently in, who knew how shocked and helpless they would be.

To be able to use the Eye of Heaven from a thousand miles away... this already exceeded the imagination of many.

On the other hand, the energy expended was ten times more than usual.

Luckily, Zhao Feng's soul had surpassed normal True Lord Ranks after absorbing the Wood Spirit Soul Essence, and the God's Spiritual Eye's evolution allowed Zhao Feng to obtain better control, reducing the energy expended.

After using the Eye of Heaven, Zhao Feng didn't continue pressing forward, even though he still had some energy remaining.

He sat down and started to recover his bloodline power.

While he was recovering his bloodline power, Zhao Feng also comprehended the information within the Ice Imperial Spear and Wind Lightning Stone Tablet.

A thousand miles away, the ancient temple had been reduced to rubble.

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were uneasy. Even though there were many experts present, they didn't feel safe.

"Reporting to Sub-Division Leader, the top trackers here have all used several secret techniques but haven't found anything unusual."

A black figure half-kneeled on the ground.

Sou! Sou!

A couple others returned as well, with nothing to report.

“Ridiculous!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared like a monster in the night.

“Sub-Division Leader, this subordinate is afraid that Zhao Feng’s secret technique can be controlled from a very far distance.”

Protector Youmo said carefully in a weak tone. She had just been controlled by Zhao Feng’s eye technique and caused a lot of damage to the Sub-Division. Her black python also died.

She was scared and hateful of the owner of the eye.

“That might be true. We’ve got a lot of people and Sub-Division Leader’s battle power is unparalleled. No matter how strong Zhao Feng is, he wouldn’t dare to come.”

Protector Blood Corpse’s eyes twinkled and he nodded his head.

Many of the experts here were knowledgeable and agreed with this theory.

“True... after all, the Eye of Heaven isn’t a physical form. But there are some problems. How did Zhao Feng know we were here?”

Palace Lord You Long’s eyes coldly scanned over the members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

The hair of many members straightened as they were stared at by Palace Lord You Long.

“You’re saying that... we have a spy?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie asked coldly as he licked his lips gruesomely.

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion instantly looked toward each other with wariness.

Palace Lord You Long's suspicions made the atmosphere heavy. Many people tensed up and didn't dare to relax.

This lasted for half a night, but the Eye of Heaven didn't reappear.

Sub-Division Leader Batie started to question the members separately.

"Argh!"

A scream sounded as light started to appear in the sky.

"This is the third 'spy' Sub-Division Leader has killed."

The Protectors looked at each other.

"Being suspicious like this isn't the best plan."

Palace Lord You Long shook his head.

He didn't know the source of all this was him. If it weren't for the God's Eye Mark on him, this place couldn't have been located by Zhao Feng so precisely.

On the second day, as the sun was rising.

Those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion went on their way, all of them tired.

“The best defense is a good offense. I don’t believe that that brat won’t come out if we go to the Broken Moon Clan.”

Sub-Division Leader Batie finally stopped the questioning and decided to attack.

The Protectors didn’t argue. Currently, the enemy was in darkness while they were in the light. This was the best tactic.

Sou Sou Sou!

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion travelled through the air on their flying steeds.

For the next half-day, the Eye of Heaven didn’t appear.

“Zhe zhe, that brat’s eye bloodline obviously carries a heavy price and can’t be used continuously.”

A few members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion smiled.

The tense atmosphere started to relax.

On the morning of the second day, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion members all felt an invisible mental energy pressure.

Looking up at the sky, an Eye of Heaven appeared and was surveying them coldly.

“It’s appeared again!”

The hearts of those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion shook. Most of them were unable to breathe.

“Everyone, watch out!”

The entire Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion acted as if they were facing a powerful foe.

“Junior, if you don’t come here, I will kill everyone in your clan.”

Sub-Division Leader Batie revealed a cruel smile and threatened.

Shua~~~

He waved the rusty axe in his hand and slashed upward.

Although Sub-Division Leader Batie’s attack was very powerful and could slay normal True Lord Ranks, it passed through the Eye of Heaven without doing any damage.

This time, the Eye of Heaven only lasted two or three breaths and didn’t do anything obvious toward the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven had a tinge of playfulness in it before it disappeared.

Gone?

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion let out a breath, but in the next instant, the flying steeds under their feet all screeched and started to charge toward the ground as if they were crazy.

“What’s going on?”

“Everyone, watch out!”

The entire Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion group was caught off guard and they were injured because of the flying steeds.

Sou Sou Boom Boom~~~

These powerful flying beasts rushed down from the sky and shattered their own bones.

Even Sub-Division Leader Batie’s Flaming Giant Lion was included.

“My lion!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s eyes bulged as he went crazy and howled at the sky. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within a ten-mile radius started to tremble and the powerful aura made the other True Lord Ranks uneasy.

The Flaming Giant Lion was a precious beast that was comparable to a True Lord Rank. However, it just threw him off and charged straight toward the ground, becoming a pile of blood and flesh.

How much pressure would there be if one charged straight down from the sky at such a height?

Putting those at the True Lord Rank aside, even those at the Origin Core Realm would break into pieces if they had no defense.

Although the Eye of Heaven didn’t harm any members this time, it killed most of their flying steeds.

The True Spirit Realm was just the learning stage of flying. One needed a flying steed to travel long distances.

This was especially the case for those at the True Human Rank. After a couple hundred miles, their Qi of True Spirit would be fully expended.

Only those at the True Lord Rank had a thick and dense enough Source of True Spirit to fly several thousand miles at once.

A while later, the members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion regained their calm, but they all had sullen expressions.

After all, many of their flying steeds had been with them for years and were a companion.

“Reporting to Sub-Division Leader, our main flying steeds have all died. If we want to change flying steeds it’ll take us another half a month to reach the Broken Moon Clan.”

A member said with a depressed expression.

The Protectors and the other experts all had solemn expectations and felt troubled.

Although Zhao Feng didn’t injure anyone, he had slowed their progress by more than half.

This meant that they would need at least twice as much time to reach the Broken Moon Clan.

“This Zhao Feng also specializes in beast taming?”

Protector Youmo’s eyes were full of shock.

If that wasn’t the case, nothing could explain how Zhao Feng could force the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion members’ steeds to commit suicide.

After a certain amount of travelling, the members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion kept distance between themselves as they surveyed the sky.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

In this amount of time, the Eye of Heaven had only appeared once more, but it had disappeared after half a breath.

Even then, this made their hearts tremble.

“I’ll fly over there and destroy the Broken Moon Clan and rip Zhao Feng’s skin off and make him feel unimaginable pain....”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s face was filled with cruelty.

On the night of the third day.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven appeared out of nowhere, but its aura was extremely stealthy.

“It’s appeared!”

There were always members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion on watch.

Shu~~~

A piercing screech sounded in the air. It was as if a sword was cutting the wind.

“Watch out!”

Palace Lord You Long suddenly felt a familiar feeling and instinctively opened his Qi of True Spirit.

However, when the sound of the wind entered their ears, it was too late.

Whoosh!

A large half-transparent blade of wind slashed forward.

“Arghhh!”

The man in white, Protector Sanling, screamed.

Before he was able to summon his Qi of True Spirit, his body had been cut in half.

Sii!

The others all drew in a cold breath.

“Protector Sanling is dead....”

Everyone felt their bones go cold. It was as if they were walking over a canyon on a metal string that could snap at any time.

Shua!

After making the first kill, the Eye of Heaven disappeared with a mocking glint.

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion let out a breath, but something happened immediately afterward.

Wind Lightning Fire God's Eye!

The Eye of Heaven appeared once more, but this time it turned azure and its aura was different.

Phoosh!

A half-transparent flame landed on Protector Youmo and exploded with a "bang!"

"Argh~~!"

The woman screamed as her body was enveloped by wind and lightning. The attack passed through the physical world and into her soul.

Everyone's scalp tingled. Protector Youmo only lasted a breath or two before turning into dust.

She didn't have Palace Lord You Long's strong bloodline, and Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning True Flame's power had increased after reaching the True Lord Rank.

Chapter 476: Wind Lightning Tornado

In just a few breaths' time, the Eye of Heaven killed two Protectors of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven's aura faded as it disappeared.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion members were full of fear and uneasiness.

Death could descend at any moment.

“Come out and fight us if you have the courage, junior!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie screamed with bulging eyes as his peak True Lord Rank aura created storms within a ten-mile radius.

Protector Youmo and Protector Sanling’s deaths were the equivalent of Sub-Division Leader Batie losing both his left and right arm.

Within the crowd, two True Lord Ranks, Palace Lord You Long and Protector Blood Corpse, looked at each other with shock.

“That Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline power is even stronger than before.”

“Such progress.... Has he reached the True Lord Rank?”

The two Palace Lords couldn’t help but guess.

They had both fought with Zhao Feng before and knew about his eye bloodline firsthand.

Of course, Zhao Feng reaching the True Lord Rank wasn’t a surprise to them. However, they wouldn’t have expected Zhao Feng to jump straight to the early-stage True Lord Rank.

On a tree, several hundred miles away.

“Hmph! Who knows how many of you will still be alive when you reach the Broken Moon Clan?”

Zhao Feng’s expression was slightly weak, but a cold snicker appeared on his face.

Over the past few days, he would replenish his energy before it all ran out. Then he would reach his peak state and attack again, which allowed every attack to be successful.

After killing two Protectors of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, Zhao Feng's eye bloodline power was very low.

For the next two days, Zhao Feng started to recover, waiting to attack again.

The remaining targets were more troublesome.

Sub-Division Leader Batie had reached the peak True Lord Rank and his battle power was maybe comparable to the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.

Palace Lord You Long and Protector Blood Corpse both had "thick skin" and their defense was extremely strong. This was especially so for Palace Lord You Long. Killing him was perhaps the hardest task.

In the blink of an eye, two or three days passed by.

The members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were like lost chicks as they passed through the Sky Cloud Forest.

Over the last couple days, they were tense. No one knew when the next Eye of Heaven would appear.

"Calculating the time, Zhao Feng's eye bloodline power should have recovered by now."

Protector Blood Corpse went on guard. According to the pattern, he was most likely to be next.

Sub-Division Leader Batie and Palace Lord You Long's strength were obviously better; thus, they would be harder to kill.

"There's no path of retreat. Even if we retreat now, we can't escape him unless he allows it."

Palace Lord You Long felt helpless.

There was still a chance to fight Zhao Feng before he broke through to the True Lord Rank, but now that Zhao Feng's strength had increased and he had this mysterious "Eye of Heaven," Palace Lord You Long felt helpless.

No one knew how to deal with this Eye of Heaven, even though they were all extremely knowledgeable.

"That Zhao Feng can track us no matter where we go."

Sub-Division Leader Batie's eyes glanced around and found something was wrong.

Palace Lord You Long predicted that there was a spy in the group, but the remaining members were all loyal subordinates.

At night.

Shua!

A familiar mental energy pressure appeared in the sky.

The Eye of Heaven had appeared once more.

The hearts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion members sped up as cold sweat appeared on their foreheads.

Batie, You Long, and Protector Blood Corpse all acted as if they were facing a great foe.

Unexpectedly, the Eye of Heaven didn't attack one of those three directly this time.

“Die!”

“Junior, come here and die!”

Almost half of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion elites suddenly charged toward one target with red eyes.

Kill~~~~~!

These members all charged toward Sub-Division Leader Batie without any care.

What?

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s expression changed dramatically.

Most of the attacking members were at the True Mystic Rank.

Eye of the Heart!

The Eye of Heaven released a mysterious mental energy power that created illusions and dreams.

Bam~~~~~ Shu! Shu!

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared and waved his giant axe, splitting the closest elites in half.

The remaining members of the Demonic Religion couldn’t help but go cold.

With Sub-Division Leader Batie's roar and powerful slash, the remaining members that were controlled regained their consciousness like they had woken up from a dream.

Terrifying.

The remaining group felt uneasy.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven disappeared once more from their sight.

"Sub-Division Leader, if this continues, how many of us will still be alive when we reach the Broken Moon Clan?"

An old member asked bitterly.

The three experts went silent.

"A tiny Cloud area has such a terrifying new star. I've underestimated the title of 'overwhelming prodigy.'"

Sub-Division Leader Batie's hands trembled as his expression kept on changing.

It didn't matter if he was feeling regret now. No matter what they did, they couldn't escape the Eye of Heaven.

"If there really is a spy among us, then maybe we should split up."

Palace Lord You Long suggested.

“No, we can’t. We’re more likely to be hunted down, and everyone apart from Sub-Division Leader will probably be killed.”

Protector Blood Corpse immediately retorted. The chance of Zhao Feng killing him was far too high if they split up.

“We can’t retreat. Charge toward the Broken Moon Clan!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared. His hatred, anger, and killing intent reached a peak. He didn’t know that splitting up actually was the best tactic.

Once they split up, Zhao Feng could only track Palace Lord You Long due to the God’s Eye Mark.

Trying to find someone in this enormous Sky Cloud Forest was like trying to find a needle in the ocean.

Over the next few days, the Eye of Heaven didn’t appear.

One day... two days... three days...

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed. These five days felt like five long years to the remaining members.

“It still hasn’t appeared?”

“Is Zhao Feng being nice? He’s not going to strike the iron while it’s hot?”

The Demonic Religion members were puzzled, but they didn’t dare to let their guard down.

On the sixth day, on top of a hill near the edges of the forest.

Hmm?

Sub-Division Leader Batie seemed to sense something as he locked onto a hill.

On top of the hill, a blue-haired youth bathed in the sun lazily.

“Who’s there?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie paused. He didn’t recognize the youth.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!!”

You Long and Protector Blood Corpse both exclaimed in shock.

They didn’t know whether to be happy or scared right now.

“Zhao Feng? You’re that Zhao Feng? Hahahaha~~~~!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s oily face twisted as his anger over the past couple days found release.

Protector Blood Corpse and You Long were both stunned and didn’t dare to attack.

“This Zhao Feng dares to fight us head on?”

“He’s indeed reached the True Lord Rank... wait, how is this possible...? The early-stage True Lord Rank?”

The two glanced at each other with shock and wariness.

“Dominating Heaven Raging Demon Slash!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s large body disappeared with the howling of wind.

Although he was an expert that focused on strength, his attack was as fast as lightning.

Huang! Boom~~~~

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s giant axe demolished the small hill.

Crack~~~~

A deep chasm appeared, extending several miles.

At this point in time, dust and dirt blew everywhere as everything within a couple miles was blocked.

“Hehe, you’re indeed worthy of being a Sub-Division Leader of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.”

A sharp hum of lightning and a screech of wind sounded.

A ripple of wind and lightning could be seen under the blue-haired youth.

“What terrifying speed. He’s at least twice as fast as before!”

Palace Lord You Long’s heart dropped. Although Sub-Division Leader Batie’s attack wave was extremely powerful, it didn’t hit Zhao Feng.

Qiu~~~~

An arc of wind and lightning twisted throughout the sky.

“Wind Lightning Tornado!!”

An eye-catching ball of wind and lightning started to form in the air, creating a chaotic storm of striking lightning and piercing wind.

The enormous Wind Lightning Tornado descended from the sky and extended across a half-mile diameter, enveloping everyone from the Demonic Religion.

“Arghh!”

Screams sounded continuously.

In just an instant, more than half of the Demonic Religion cultivators were injured.

Sou! Sou!

Palace Lord You Long and Protector Blood Corpse roared as they charged out of the Wind Lightning Tornado, but the weaker Protector Blood Corpse paled and his entire body was scorched.

“Over the past half-month, I was also comprehending the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet and the Ice Imperial Spear. This Wind Lightning Tornado was created from the former and it’s a wide ranged attack that is extremely strong.”

Zhao Feng’s body was floating in the air.

The intents of wind and lightning around him were much more profound than before.

Another reason why Zhao Feng didn’t use the God’s Spiritual Eye over the past five days was because it was becoming weird.

In the dimension of his left eye, the pond had finally reached 10 yards.

However, while the surface of the pond was extremely smooth, a chaotic force was brewing underneath it.

Zhao Feng's eye bloodline was just a step away from reaching another level. It was due to this that Zhao Feng gave up killing the members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion with his Eye of Heaven and came here personally.

"En, it's time to test out my comprehension."

The wind and lightning under Zhao Feng's feet shook as he disappeared with a flash.

Dominating Sky Limitless Slash!

An enormous flash of axe-light twisted the air as it struck toward where Zhao Feng was. The power contained within it was enough to kill several True Lord Ranks.

Chapter 477: One Against Three

Dominating Sky Limitless Slash!

The axe-light flashed by Zhao Feng's side.

Shu~~~

The blue-haired youth appeared from the other side with an arc of lightning.

"This Scarlet Moon Sub-Division Leader's strength has reached Ye Yanyu's level...."

The ripple of wind and lightning surrounding Zhao Feng faded in color.

Although the attack just now didn't hit Zhao Feng directly, just a bit of it was enough to kill those at the peak True Mystic Rank.

Other cultivators at the peak True Lord Rank weren't willing to clash against those that specialized in power like Sub-Division Leader Batie.

Of course, Zhao Feng had been comprehending the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet and his offense was pretty strong too.

Qiu~~

Zhao Feng's figure flashed with a blurry light and disappeared. His speed made normal True Lord Ranks helpless.

In the next instant, the humming of wind and lightning sounded from behind Sub-Division Leader Batie's head.

"Wind Lightning Crackling Strike!"

A blurry blue-haired figure summoned a giant blade of wind and lightning, about seven or eight yards long, that crackled loudly.

Shua! Shuuuu~~~~

When the blade slashed through the air, thunder boomed and sparks flew everywhere.

Sub-Division Leader Batie's expression became solemn as his giant battle-axe turned into a wall that blocked Zhao Feng's attack, producing a loud explosion. The area the two were in was instantly covered with dust, sand, and wind.

"Retreat quickly...."

The nearby members of the Demonic Religion started to run as several of them were killed from the clash.

After the dust settled.

Qiu~~

The arc of lightning and wind once again flew into the sky. Another blade formed in Zhao Feng's hand and he had a smile on his face.

On the other hand, Sub-Division Leader Batie was ruffled. Although he wasn't injured, there were some scorch-marks on his clothes.

"Dominating Heaven Ten Destruction Strike!"

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared and sent beams of light. The beams formed a 十 shape, the character for the number ten.

Wind Lightning Explosion!

Zhao Feng didn't feel any fear at all. He compressed the blade in his hand and threw it through the air, creating waves of lightning that swept across a half-mile radius.

In just a few breaths, the two experts had clashed several times. Both of them fought offense with offense, neither of them giving up.

Sub-Division Leader Batie's battle power was unparalleled and he could suppress others with his strength alone, but Zhao Feng relied on his speed and was like a ghost that flew freely across the sky.

“This isn’t looking good... Zhao Feng’s already grown to such a stage that he’s comparable to a Sub-Division Leader?”

Shock appeared on Protector Blood Corpse and You Long’s faces.

They were wary and fearful of Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline and guessed that Zhao Feng’s forte was his eye. His other attributes shouldn’t have been very strong.

However, this scene in front of them once again changed their view of Zhao Feng.

Sub-Division Leader Batie roared angrily, but he was unable to gain any advantage.

Zhao Feng’s attack was as fast as lightning. No one could see him.

Although Sub-Division Leader Batie had unparalleled offense and strength, Zhao Feng was controlling the battle.

All of his attacks were aimed at Sub-Division Leader Batie’s minor flaws.

He would take advantage of even the slightest flaw, forcing Sub-Division Leader Batie to use more Qi of True Spirit.

“What the fuck are you two doing!?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie howled.

In this battle, Sub-Division Leader Batie was extremely frustrated. Although he was extremely strong, Zhao Feng was leading him around by the nose.

“Go!”

Protector Blood Corpse and Palace Lord You Long didn't hesitate anymore and turned into two streaks of light that charged toward Zhao Feng.

“Hehe, this one will beat you three until you admit your defeat in both heart and body.”

The laugh of a youth sounded amidst humming lightning and wind.

“Arrogant!”

“Junior, die!”

Protector Blood Corpse and Palace Lord You Long entered the battle.

Qiu~~~

Zhao Feng's ripple of wind and lightning suddenly shone and released countless rings of wind and lightning in every direction.

The two Protectors felt a powerful pressure and numbing sensation when they got close.

“Dominating Heaven Limitless Slash!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie's axe flashed once again as he teamed up with the other two.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and exchanged blows with Protector Blood Corpse and Palace Lord You Long.

Bang!

With the explosion of lightning, Protector Blood Corpse was kicked aside by Zhao Feng and his body started to smoke.

“This aura of wind and lightning intent...”

Palace Lord You Long felt a terrifying aura of wind and lightning envelope his body when his palm clashed with Zhao Feng’s. His body was pushed back dozens of yards and felt numb.

In just one or two moves, Zhao Feng had injured the two Protectors.

“Cunning brat!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s axe flew forward, but its power was restricted due to him worrying about Palace Lord You Long and Protector Blood Corpse.

Zhao Feng stood still without retreating as his hair became calm.

Weng~~

A layer of running water and lightning appeared over Zhao Feng.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng clapped his hands together as he circulated his bloodline power to summon a wave of water that clashed head-on with Sub-Division Leader Batie’s axe.

In that instant, the original calm-as-a-lake youth became a tsunami.

Boom~~~~~

The axe and Zhao Feng intertwined mid-air. These two apocalyptic powers competed against each other.

“This brat’s bloodline power is so strong....”

Although Sub-Division Leader Batie’s blow only used 80% of his full strength, it was blocked head-on by Zhao Feng, and he felt the erosion of wind and lightning pushing forward.

“The Water Bloodline originates from the ocean. It can be soft or hard, and it can devour the Heavens and Earth.”

Information from the Ice Imperial Spear surfaced in Zhao Feng’s mind. It was related to Ice, but it included Water as well because the two were originally the same anyway.

Water was more powerful and unfathomable. Ice was created from water, and to truly understand ice, one must understand water first.

Zhao Feng was currently comprehending and using his Water Bloodline battle-tactics.

In the air, Zhao Feng and Sub-Division Leader Batie were locked together.

The giant axe couldn’t push forward anymore. Zhao Feng’s two hands were like the ocean that could absorb everything.

Although Sub-Division Leader Batie was very strong, his strength was gradually decreasing because of Zhao Feng’s Water Bloodline.

“You two, hurry up and come over!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie circulated his Qi of True Spirit and roared.

Protector Blood Corpse and Palace Lord You Long's eyes lit up.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng and Sub-Division Leader Batie were in a stalemate. This was a good chance.

“Die!!”

“Kill!!”

Protector Blood Corpse and Palace Lord You Long flew toward Zhao Feng's left and right.

The interference of two True Lord Ranks would be enough to turn the tide.

“Hahaha.... Arrogant brat, prepare to die under my axe!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie laughed smugly. His muscles were like goosebumps and radiated a terrifying power. In front of this, Zhao Feng seemed infinitely small.

If it weren't for the fact that he had comprehended some battle skills from his Water Bloodline, he wouldn't be able to resist such a powerful force.

Right at this moment, the two True Lord Ranks reached Zhao Feng.

“From Water to Ice!”

Zhao Feng's blue hair blew as a chilling coldness spread.

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly turned the color of ice and his bloodline power became bone-chillingly cold.

“Cold?”

Sub-Division Leader Batie felt a weird coldness.

His axe started to freeze as a chill penetrated into his body.

“Ice Sealed Death Zone!”

Zhao Feng exclaimed as a large majestic figure, wearing a crown and holding a giant black sword, appeared and sat on a throne.

Hu~~

A terrifying cold blue wind swept by and devoured everything within several dozen yards.

Palace Lord You Long, who was at the front, felt numb and started to freeze.

No matter how much he struggled, he couldn't resist the terrifying bloodline power of turning Water to Ice.

With Zhao Feng as the center, everything within fifty yards was engulfed by the cold blue wind while lightning flew everywhere. It was enough to restrain normal True Lord Ranks.

“Not good!”

Protector Blood Corpse and Palace Lord You Long's hearts both shook. Their bodies went cold and started to feel numb at the same time.

Protector Blood Corpse's cultivation was lower and he barely managed to last a breath or two before starting to freeze.

He was already a corpse and couldn't fight back much against the petrification of the cold.

In addition, even Sub-Division Leader Batie, locked together with Zhao Feng, started to freeze. His expression of fear and shock was obvious.

Time passed by slowly.

One breath... two breaths... three breaths.

Everything within a few dozen yards of Zhao Feng was sealed in ice.

This included Zhao Feng himself, but the cold light surrounding him occasionally turned to water.

“This Ice Sealed Death Zone is created not only with the information within the Ice Imperial Spear, it also has the help of Goddess Bing Wei's secret bloodline technique.”

Zhao Feng was like a magnificent ice statue as he sealed the three experts in ice.

Back at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Goddess Bing Wei had “embraced” him in order to use this move, and she almost succeeded in sealing Zhao Feng.

This scene appeared once more, but it succeeded this time around.

Zhao Feng's main target was the Sub-Division Leader of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

His two hands had been holding back the axe while this extremely fast and powerful skill activated from such a close distance.

The Sub-Division Leader, Protector Blood Corpse, and Palace Lord You Long all fell into this trap.

Chapter 478: Breakthrough of the Eye (1)

It was sunset, and the dusk light was reflecting off the mesmerizing crystal-blue ice.

There were four figures sealed in ice. None of them moved.

This situation lasted for an entire hour.

Sou Sou Sou~~~~

More than a dozen figures suddenly flew over.

“Old Su, look~~~!”

A youth pointed toward the ice and exclaimed.

Next to the youth was a beauty in blue. She had an elegant and calm aura.

“Brother Zhao’s in that ice!”

The female in blue’s expression changed dramatically.

“Jin’er, don’t get too close!”

Old Su stopped the group.

A bone-chilling coldness was emitting from the small ice mountain, and the cold gusts of wind that were blowing within a one-mile radius were like sharp knives.

Those under the True Spirit Realm couldn't even get close to the ice. The cold alone was enough to kill them.

"Master, why is Brother Zhao sealed in ice with those people? And who are they?"

Princess Jin managed to calm down as she stared at the blue-haired youth.

Old Su inspected the area for a while and his expression grew solemn. Shock filled his eyes.

All the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance held their breath. They knew that Old Su knew something.

A long while later, Old Su took a deep breath and was full of admiration and respect. He spoke, "Zhao Feng, I didn't think you would be able to reach such a level where you could freeze three experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, including a Sub-Division Leader, in ice."

Scarlet Moon Sub-Division leader? Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!?

Everyone revealed looks of fear. They never would have imagined that the three sealed together with Zhao Feng would have such a background.

"Brother Zhao fought with these three and finally sealed them away, but he sealed himself as well...."

Princess Jin's face was filled with joy and worry as she stared intently at the blue-haired youth.

Scarlet Moon Sub-Division Leader. A person of this level only appeared in myths.

Several hundred years ago, the twelve Divisions and one-hundred-eight Sub-Divisions of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion swept across the continent and brought about its greatest glory.

At their peak, a Sub-Division could destroy several strong countries with ease.

The scene in front of them was a battle between an overwhelming prodigy and a Scarlet Moon Sub-Division Leader.

All of this was incredible. They couldn't help but become excited.

"Everyone, retreat. Don't come within a ten-mile radius."

Old Su ordered. It wasn't hard for him to sense the aura of life within the ice, especially Zhao Feng in the middle.

Princess Jin and company retreated without hesitation. They knew that a battle of those at the level of a Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Sub-Division Leader wasn't something they could be useful in.

The only person who had the ability to do so was Old Su.

However, Old Su gazed solemnly at the four and didn't dare to make any rash moves.

"Zhao Feng must've paid a heavy price to seal them in ice and it's mainly succeeded. If I rashly do something..."

Old Su's expression was solemn.

The other three were still resisting. Although the Scarlet Moon Sub-Division Leader was sealed in ice, there were still strong surges of True Force within his body.

On the other hand, Protector Blood Corpse seemed to have fainted, while Palace Lord You Long's bloodline was still fighting back.

"I would've succeeded already if it was just the Sub-Division Leader, but the difficulty has doubled with Palace Lord You Long and Protector Blood Corpse. Especially this You Long...."

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart while he was in the center of it all.

Palace Lord You Long's bloodline was extremely strong and was able to resist Zhao Feng's cold bloodline.

"Zhao Feng, do you need any help?"

Old Su asked through True Force.

Hmm?

Only then did Zhao Feng realize Old Su and company had arrived. He was focused on sealing the other three and wasn't paying any attention to the outside world.

"If that's the case..."

Old Su's arrival changed Zhao Feng's plan.

He had to leave some tricks up his sleeve just in case. He couldn't let his eye bloodline or Yuan Qi be fully exhausted.

However, with the help of another True Lord Rank, he could act more freely.

"Old Su, you remain behind and tell the others to retreat a hundred miles."

Zhao Feng's voice sounded in Old Su's head.

"Ok."

Old Su immediately ordered those from the Dragon Killing Alliance to back away.

He also retreated by ten miles and killed some escaping members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion on the way.

“Zhe zhe, Zhao Feng, let’s see how much longer your bloodline power can last. I’ve been at the True Spirit Realm for a hundred years and my Source of True Spirit is double yours. You’ll definitely lose if this battle drags out.”

Although the Sub-Division Leader couldn’t speak, he could interact through his spiritual sense.

Zhao Feng’s expression didn’t change. The difference between the two in terms of their Source of True Spirit was indeed big.

“From Ice to Water!”

Zhao Feng’s bloodline aura and left eye suddenly changed.

The freezing aura suddenly melted and turned into calm water. Even the surrounding ice was melting.

“The ice is melting?”

Joy flashed across the Sub-Division Leader Batie and Palace Lord You Long’s faces.

What made the two surprised was that this was done by Zhao Feng himself.

Sword of Water Moon!

Zhao Feng circulated his remaining bloodline power and formed a sword made of water.

“Go!”

Zhao Feng’s eyes sharpened as he stabbed forward.

The sword of water passed smoothly through the melting ice.

Shu~~~

The sword hit the Sub-Division Leader.

“Wu...”

The Sub-Division Leader’s body froze. He was just an instant away from breaking completely away from the ice when the sword pierced him.

“Bloodthirsty Demonic Body!”

The Scarlet Moon Sub-Division Leader’s eyes went red as his Qi of True Spirit started to boil. A dark blood-colored flame erupted from him.

On top of that, a demonic tattoo surfaced on his skin that strengthened his body and aura.

Crack!

Within a powerful eruption, the water and ice surrounding the Scarlet Moon Sub-Division Leader shattered.

“From Water to Ice!”

Zhao Feng circulated the last bit of his bloodline power to turn the sword of water, which had pierced into the Sub-Division Leader's body, into ice.

Shuu~~

The sword turned into ice and stabbed through the Sub Division Leader's chest.

"Arghhhh~~~~!"

The Sub-Division Leader howled and used a secret technique that shattered and melted the sword of ice in his body.

However, he was already severely injured, and death was close.

If he didn't have a Life Returning Grass or Elixir of Life or something similar, he would die even if a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm descended.

Qiu~~~ Sou!

The Sub-Division Leader turned into a streak of light that sped off into the sky.

Run!

Palace Lord You Long was the second to use a secret technique and flee into the Sky Cloud Forest.

"Save me!"

Protector Blood Corpse had just awakened and his body was still cold. He currently couldn't move and was trying his best to circulate his Qi of True Spirit.

Blade of Wind and Lightning!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and sliced Protector Blood Corpse in two.

After that, his eyes locked onto the two that were escaping.

“The Sub-Division Leader’s injury is critical and he will most likely die. Palace Lord You Long still has seventy percent of his full strength.”

Killing intent blossomed from Zhao Feng’s eyes.

At this moment in time, the Sub-Division Leader and Palace Lord You Long were running in different directions.

“I can’t let either one of them go.”

Zhao Feng was very decisive. Although the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s Sub-Division Leader shouldn’t have any chance of living anymore, Zhao Feng still decided to go after him first, as he still had the God’s Eye Mark on Palace Lord You Long.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and circulated his Qi of True Spirit in a weird way.

Weng~

The Heavens and Earth seemed to howl with wind and hum with lightning.

Light started to condense on Zhao Feng’s back, finally forming a pair of wings.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning is the Wind Lightning Emperor’s famous secret technique. I’ve only comprehended a tiny bit, but it’s enough to increase my speed by more than half.”

Wind and Lightning crackled behind Zhao Feng and seemed to resonate with the Wind and Lightning Yuan Qi in the air.

“What type of secret technique is that? Using the power of Wind and Lightning to form a pair of wings?”

Old Su’s expression changed dramatically.

Some distance away, Princess Jin and the other members of the Dragon Killing Alliance could all feel the terrifying aura coming from the pair of wings.

No one doubted that Zhao Feng’s speed and agility would greatly increase. It would definitely be a nightmare for the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

However, after a couple breaths, the blue-haired youth didn’t move in the air.

Weng~~

The pair of wings formed from Wind and Lightning started to fade.

What’s going on?

Old Su, Princess Jin, and company were puzzled.

“You guys are damn lucky.”

Zhao Feng’s power of Wind and Lightning dissipated as fatigue appeared on his face.

The reason why the Wings of Wind and Lightning stopped wasn't just because he hadn't gained enough comprehension, it was also because of his left eye.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the 10-yard-wide pond had started to ripple violently.

Weng~~

The water within the pond started to flow higher and higher, and it even started to leak out.

Whoosh!

The water kept on expanding.

"Breaking past the 10-yard limit and entering a new level...."

Zhao Feng murmured and landed on the ground, exhausted.

Zhao Feng then signaled Old Su and company when they arrived.

"Understood."

Old Su nodded his head and Princess Jin quickly came over to help Zhao Feng. The others were all used to this by now.

Zhao Feng smiled and fell asleep in Princess Jin's gentle embrace.

"The Iron Dragon Alliance has lost its momentum and control. It's time to return to the Broken Moon Clan."

Old Su glanced toward the directions that the Sub-Division Leader and Palace Lord You Long had escaped in and retreated.

At the same time, within the dimension of his left eye.

Di Da!

The water in the pond kept on overflowing and started to expand into the shape of a lake.

Chapter 479: Breakthrough of the Eye (2)

Several days later, with Old Su leading the Dragon Killing Alliance, the group returned to the Cloud Country and the Broken Moon Clan.

In the Cloud area, the Broken Moon Clan was now the core place of resistance against the Iron Dragon Alliance.

In just the short span of a couple months, the Broken Moon Clan had expanded by twofold and was among the top of the Thirteen Clans.

Even after returning to the Clan, Zhao Feng was still in a deep sleep. He was tended to by Princess Jin and company.

On the other hand, Old Su organized the members of the Dragon Killing Alliance and started to purge the Thirteen Countries.

Everything went as planned. With the Iron Dragon Alliance losing its leadership, everyone was like loose sand that crumbled in front of Dragon Killing Alliance troops.

Among them, Cang Yuyue charged straight into the Iron Dragon Country. Ever since the battle with Zhao Feng, her cultivation and skill in the sword had increased, and no one was her match.

Of course, this was also because almost all of the strongest experts from the Iron Dragon Alliance had been killed or injured by Zhao Feng.

It could be imagined that the Cloud area would undergo major changes in the times ahead.

A month after Zhao Feng started sleeping, the forces of the Dragon Killing Alliance attacked the two strong countries.

The Sky Rich Strong Country was first “recovered” by the Dragon Killing Alliance. After all, the Dragon Killing Alliance mainly consisted of those from the Sky Rich Seven Clans and Old Su was even one of the Clans’ leading figures.

Therefore, attacking the Sky Rich Strong Country was completed with ease.

After taking back the Sky Rich Strong Country, the Dragon Killing Alliance’s fame surpassed the Iron Dragon Alliance’s.

This continued only till a certain day before the “footsteps” of the Dragon Killing Alliance stopped.

In the desolate lands of the Iron Dragon Strong Country, a large dark castle existed amidst howling winds. Bones covered the ground nearby.

“Old Su, this castle is the Iron Dragon Alliance’s stronghold and it has many people from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion inside.”

“We’ve attacked several times and have had heavy losses, but we can’t advance any further.”

Several True Mystic Rank figures stood in the sand with frustrated expressions.

Old Su stood with his hands behind his back as he surveyed this castle. The entire castle was surrounded by a sandstorm and a weird black mist, which stopped those from outside from seeing within.

Anyone whose cultivation was lower than the True Spirit Realm would find their body turning into a pile of white bones if they even touched this black mist.

One could tell how terrifying this mist was by the bones scattered around the castle.

Half a day later.

Hu~

Winds howled in front of the castle. The one or two thousand experts couldn't advance any further.

"Reporting to Old Su, fifty to sixty people have already died to the black mist."

"A True Mystic Rank and four True Human Ranks entered to scout out the castle an hour ago, but we can't contact any of them."

News upon news was relayed back to the Dragon Killing Alliance.

Old Su was silent as he inspected this castle. Every time he used his spiritual sense, he would feel a coldness and uneasiness.

Until a certain moment.

Sou~~~

A cold youth in black flew through the sky.

"Lin Tong, you've come just in time. Do you know about this weird castle?"

Old Su and company turned toward the youth in black.

Lin Tong was Zhao Feng's servant and didn't take orders from the Dragon Killing Alliance, but Old Su had asked him for help.

"This castle was left behind by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion a long time ago and it's extremely mysterious. The array that surrounds the castle is called the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array."

Lin Tong explained.

Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array.

The hearts of the upper echelon went cold just from hearing this name.

The pile of bones proved that the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array lived up to its name.

"The Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array is quite troublesome. I've heard of it before. It comes from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and can ignore the battle tactic of 'overrunning' them."

A True Mystic Rank elder from the group sighed.

"Hehe, this array is not only not scared of a lot of people attacking, it can also strengthen itself from devouring flesh and blood. The more you send means the more you are helping it."

Lin Tong didn't have any sympathy and acted as if it didn't concern him.

Several members of the upper echelon were instantly unhappy and had dim expressions.

Before Lin Tong obeyed Zhao Feng, he was a genius of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

His gloating expression made others infuriated.

If it weren't for the fact that Lin Tong was Zhao Feng's servant, they probably would've already attacked and killed him together.

Old Su was silent for a moment before he spoke, "Has Brother Zhao woken up yet?"

"Master woke up ten days ago or else I wouldn't have even come here on my own accord."

Lin Tong shrugged.

He obeyed Zhao Feng as his life was in his hands. He wouldn't be ordered around by anyone else.

No wonder.

Everyone understood. Lin Tong wasn't someone to help others out.

"So, Brother Zhao has woken up already. When will he arrive?"

Old Su let out a breath.

Zhao Feng shouldn't not care about the situation in the Cloud area.

"Master is cultivating and will come after half a month to two months."

Lin Tong said expressionlessly.

"Did Brother Zhao say anything else?"

Old Su asked.

“This is what Master said: ‘I will leave the Cloud area soon after exiting seclusion.’”

Lin Tong answered.

“Leave the Cloud area?”

Everyone present was dazed.

What was going on?

One had to know that the Dragon Killing Alliance was facing a lot of trouble.

As long as the stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion wasn’t destroyed, it would continue to threaten the Cloud area.

“Is Zhao Feng that confident that he’ll be able to destroy the stronghold after he comes?”

Some of the upper echelon felt uneasy.

Lin Tong stood still and said nothing, but he felt disdainful of their questioning and suspicion.

He recalled a memory in his mind; Zhao Feng awakening, and the aura that radiated from his left eye...
Lin Tong sweated even now.

“Tell everyone not to attack.”

Old Su ordered. He decided to think it through and wait a while.

Old Su didn't miss the change in Lin Tong's expression.

"Zhao Feng's strength must've increased greatly after this time. But why would he leave the Cloud area so suddenly?"

Old Su felt puzzled.

Lin Tong had now closed his eyes and remained silent.

In the blink of an eye, another couple days passed by.

Sou! Sou!

Two sharp auras came from the other side of the desert.

A terrifying sword intent had appeared alongside the owner.

"Cang Yuyue!"

"The number one Sword Cultivator in the Cloud area!"

The experts from the Cloud area couldn't help but exclaim.

One of the two newcomers was a beauty that was plainly dressed. It was Cang Yuyue.

Along with her was the woman in white.

"Fuck, it's that woman again...!"

Lin Tong hiccupped.

Last time, at the Broken Moon Clan, this Elder Bai had killing intent toward him. If it weren't for Zhao Feng, who knows what would've happened?

"Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array."

Elder Bai's expression changed drastically as she stared at the pile of white bones and exclaimed. She was indeed worthy of being an Elder of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan for immediately recognizing this array.

"Elder Bai, is this array very powerful?"

Cang Yuyue's voice was full of confidence.

"Numbers don't mean anything to this array and will actually increase its power instead. The only way to break this array is for an expert to charge in and destroy the 'Eye of the Array.' However, if there's an expert in this castle, then it'll be troublesome...."

Elder Bai's expression was solemn. There was a wisp of aura within the castle that made Elder Bai feel uneasy and slightly pressured.

As time passed, more and more elites gathered in front of the castle.

In this period of time, there were obviously experts that tried to scout out the castle, but none of them returned.

Old Su remained silent and didn't attack.

At the same time, within a secret hall in the Broken Moon Clan.

Weng~~

A blue-haired youth's eyes were closed, and he radiated rings of cold air.

These rings of cold air had a soul-chilling power.

Appear!

With a "weng," a half-transparent shadow of a spear appeared in his palm.

The air seemed to tremble with its appearance and an indescribable coldness froze the place.

This terrifying aura was enough to make those at the True Lord Rank unable to breathe.

"I can finally use a wisp of the Ice Imperial Spear's power. Before the breakthrough in my God's Spiritual Eye, my bloodline couldn't do this."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

At this moment, a shadow of the ice-blue spear had appeared in his palm. It was the exact same image as the Ice Imperial Spear.

The joy from this breakthrough was more than from the breakthrough in his God's Spiritual Eye.

Half a breath later.

Shua!

The shadow of the Earth-Grade weapon in Zhao Feng's hand disappeared.

His expression was a slightly tired one and he closed his eyes.

In the dimension of his left eye.

Drip!

A blue lake, more than a dozen yards wide, was as calm as a mirror.

Zhao Feng's mind moved and a mysterious whirlpool appeared in the center of the small lake.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had finally broken through.

The dimension of his left eye was now expressed by the shape of a "lake," and it was 14-15 yards wide.

On top of that, the remaining traces of the Wood Spirit Soul Essence that Zhao Feng had absorbed in the Purple Saint Ruins was also taken in, or else the water in the lake wouldn't have reached such a size so quickly.

Zhao Feng himself didn't even know what level his soul had reached, but he was sure that it was stronger than Lu Tianyi, who was at the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Weng~

Zhao Feng spread his arms and an eye-catching pair of half-transparent wings made of wind and lightning condensed.

Chapter 480: Skeleton Division Leader

Hu~~

A pair of wings made of wind and lightning appeared behind Zhao Feng's back. They were gently flapping, which summoned howling winds

The wisp of aura passed through the hall and resonated with the Wind and Lightning Yuan Qi outside.

At this point in time, the wings were far more condensed than before.

"My wings of wind and lightning are only in the early stages and can only be used for flying currently. The real Wings of Wind and Lightning have legendary skills, such as flying ten thousand miles in an instant, flying in the outside world, passing through space..."

Expectation appeared on Zhao Feng's face. The Wind Lightning Stone Tablet in his mind formed a mental energy world that contained a lot of information.

However, Zhao Feng had only comprehended around 1% of the entire Wind Lightning Stone Tablet.

Within his Source of True Spirit, there was an occasional flicker of faint purple that contained the True Spirit Flame of Wind and Lightning.

Transparent, azure, purple, scarlet, gold... these were the rankings in the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet.

Because of the Wind Lightning Palm, Lightning Inheritance, etcetera, Zhao Feng had cultivated the azure color to the maximum.

At the same time, a voice sounded from outside, "Chapter Leader Zhao, you're finally done. When will we return to the Canopy Great Country?"

The aura from Zhao Feng's Wings of Wind and Lightning had startled those outside.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's expression didn't change as the Wings of Wind and Lightning faded.

With a "qiu," he vanished and appeared outside.

Outside the hall, a male and female stood on Zhao Feng's left and right, and they seemed to be very expectant.

"Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye, I already told you that I'll return to the Canopy Great Country once my business here is done."

Zhao Feng said faintly, not curious why the two were here.

When Zhao Feng was sleeping, these two geniuses that had participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering came to the Thirteen Countries and found the Broken Moon Clan.

Their results in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering were unexpectedly good, mainly due to the fact that Zhao Feng protected them and saved their Sacred True Dragon Tokens, allowing them to last till the final hundred.

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye had come out from their respective inheritances several months ago.

Of course, the ones they went to were normal small inheritances and relatively safer. However, even then, their cultivation and strength increased by leaps and bounds. It was enough for them to reach the top-tier of geniuses across the continent.

"Chapter Leader Zhao, after the Sacred True Dragon Gathering ended, the Deputy Patriarch didn't give up, so he sent people scouting. There are more than just a couple forces that are interested in your whereabouts."

Jiang Sanfeng smiled and said.

“That’s right, we came to the Cloud area to see if we were lucky and to complete our task, but we didn’t think you would really be here. But, Chapter Leader, you were always sleeping or in seclusion and didn’t even talk to us.”

Die Ye pouted.

“Complete your task? How is the Deputy Patriarch so sure that I didn’t die in the inheritance?”

Zhao Feng asked with a weird expression.

“I’m not sure, but the Deputy Patriarch went to see the Six Warlock Divine Sage and might have received some information.”

The two shook their heads uncertainly.

Six Warlock Divine Sage?

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes and his God’s Spiritual Eye had a weird sensation.

It wasn’t the first time he had heard of the Six Warlock Divine Sage.

Apparently, Empress Qin was once the Six Warlock Divine Sage’s disciple.

“Relax, even if you didn’t rush me, I would return to the Canopy Great Country, but not before I clear out the threats of the Cloud area.”

Zhao Feng stopped the two.

The Cloud area was a desolate and barren place for these two that came from the Canopy Great Country. It lacked resources and Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and their cultivation speed was much slower.

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye didn't want to stay here any longer than they needed to.

Two days later, in the desolate desert of the Iron Dragon Country.

The layer of black mist surrounding the castle hadn't weakened. On the contrary, it became even more wicked and evil.

Piles of bones were stacked around the castle.

The several thousand elites from the Dragon Killing Alliance had surrounded the castle, but even then, they didn't feel safe.

Jiang! Shu Shu~~~

Several eye-catching beams of sword light slashed into the black mist surrounding the castle, and cracks instantly appeared around that area.

In the sky, Cang Yuyue and Elder Bai had attacked and shaken the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array.

Elder Bai's attacks were as beautiful as a rainbow and could be seen within a ten-mile radius.

"This Elder Bai is indeed worthy of coming from the number one sword clan of the Northern Continent. Any casual attack from her contains unparalleled power that surpasses anyone in the Cloud area. No old True Lord Rank is probably her match here."

The upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance, including Old Su and company, were respectful of Elder Bai.

None of them were confident they could block even one attack from her.

“That Cang Yuyue is also terrifying. After entering the Seven Sword Inheritance, her sword intent can even kill early-stage True Lord Ranks.”

“Her future is immeasurable. Maybe she’ll reach Sword Saint Ye Wuxie’s level later on.”

The power displayed by Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue was something the Dragon Killing Alliance could only look up to.

However, the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array was more troublesome than imagined.

Although their attacks could break through the black mist easily, the broken places would heal themselves after a couple breaths.

“As long as there are enough Primal Crystal Stones and enough air of Death here, the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Array will keep on recovering.”

Lin Tong looked from afar with coldness.

This stronghold was obviously filled with the air of Death. One could see from how many bones there were.

Ten Thousand Swords Piercing through the Heart!

Elder Bai waved her sleeve and sword beams formed a magnificent light.

The power of this sword made the sun and moon lose their color, and the experts watching felt as if their hearts had been pierced through.

“This sword’s power has almost exceeded the True Lord Rank.”

Old Su's heart shook. He had never seen someone with such terrifying battle power – including Zhao Feng.

Everyone saw a brilliant beam of sword-light pierce into the castle. A large part of the black mist dissipated, revealing some of the scenery behind.

“Ten Thousand Sword Technique? After several hundred years, I see this technique again.... Is this destiny?”

A mysterious voice sounded from the castle. The voice was very faint and had a coldness to it.

The hearts of the several thousand experts in front of the castle shook.

Those at the True Spirit Realm that were more sensitive trembled with uneasiness.

The raspy voice contained a terrifying power that could pass through the soul.

“Who are you!?”

Elder Bai's expression changed. She felt an aura which made her, who was at the peak True Lord Rank, uneasy.

Wu~~

A human-shaped “skeleton” suddenly appeared above the castle. Its body was a mixture between gold and silver, and two dark-red flames seemed to jump around in its sockets.

The mysterious skeleton exchanged glances with Elder Bai and the latter acted as if she had been struck.

“This mental energy aura, is it a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm? No, at best it can only be at the half-step Origin Core Realm, or else it wouldn't need to hide behind the array.”

Elder Bai's eyes twinkled uncertainly, but she let out a breath in the end.

As long as the opponent wasn't at the Origin Core Realm, she didn't fear any challenge given her peak True Lord Rank cultivation.

Shua!

A black flag appeared in front of the skeleton that flapped gently, and it started to fix the gap in the array.

"Don't even think about it."

Elder Bai snickered coldly and teamed up with Cang Yuyue to attack toward the gap.

"Stop them."

The mysterious skeleton's raspy voice sounded.

"Yes, Division Leader."

Several dozen figures appeared near the castle. The weakest of these auras was at the peak True Human Rank.

The three strongest auras were at the True Lord Rank and they stood in a row in the sky.

One of them was a chubby figure holding a giant battleaxe. He had a dazed expression and smelled horrible.

"Sub-Division Leader Batie! He's not dead!"

Old Su and company were shocked. Sub-Division Leader Batie was severely injured by Zhao Feng and the chances of him surviving were very slim.

“No, he’s probably a ‘living dead’ person now. He has been turned into a ghost corpse with a secret technique in order to preserve his battle power, but he can only ‘survive’ for another month or two.”

Lin Tong glanced coldly at the three True Lord Rank auras.

“A Sub-Division Leader of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.”

Elder Bai’s expression became solemn.

Sub-Division Leader Batie’s cultivation had reached the peak True Lord Rank and he was at the same level as her.

“To be able to turn a peak True Lord Rank into a ghost corpse... this skeleton is obviously at the Division Leader level.”

Lin Tong’s voice trembled slightly, but no one knew whether it was out of fear or excitement.

Scarlet Moon Division Leader.

The hearts of the Dragon Killing Alliance shook with fear and shock.

Division Leaders were the upper echelon in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion even in the old days.

Several hundred years later, this member of the upper echelon appeared once again. How much of a shock was it to the puny Cloud area?

Hu~~

The black mist appeared once more and submerged the skeletal Division Leader's figure.

"Kill!!"

The Sub-Division Leader waved his battleaxe and charged toward Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue.

On Batie's left and right were Palace Lord You Long and another grey-robed elder. They were both at the late-stage True Lord Rank.

One peak True Lord Rank, two late-stage True Lord Ranks. How terrifying was this combination?

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Behind the three True Lord Ranks were additional powerful auras at the True Spirit Realm who hid themselves in the mist and defended the castle.

The battle had started.