

King Eye 481

Chapter 481: Origin Core Realm?

In front of the castle, the black mist was breaking apart and quickly recovering.

“Kill!!!”

The elites of the Dragon Killing Alliance charged toward the gap.

Elder Bai, Cang Yuyue, Old Su, and dozens of experts at the True Spirit Realm entered the battle.

In the mist, Sub-Division Leader Batie waved his giant battleaxe and slashed the earth apart with unparalleled power.

Next to Sub-Division Leader Batie were Palace Lord You Long and a gray-robed elder, who were both at the late-stage True Lord Rank, and they pushed Old Su and Cang Yuyue back.

Ten Thousand Swords Returning to One!

Elder Bai shouted as she waved her sleeve, creating dazzling beams of light that condensed together and rained down upon Sub-Division Leader Batie.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sub-Division Leader Batie waved his axe, blocking Elder Bai’s attacks and sending sparks flying everywhere.

In terms of numbers and top-level strength, the Dragon Killing Alliance had the advantage.

However, the castle’s side didn’t fear death, and the three people that blocked the way were all at least at the late-stage True Lord Rank.

Most importantly, the castle had that array, and the black mist was like a moat of death.

Those under the True Spirit Realm couldn't block the power at all. The smallest touch would result in their flesh rotting and ultimately turning into a pile of white bones, becoming resources for the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array.

Even those at the True Spirit Realm would be affected and lose some battle power.

Normal True Human Ranks would lose 50% of their strength in this mist, whereas those at the True Mystic Rank would lose 20-30%. Those at the True Lord Rank were the least affected, only losing about 10% of their battle strength.

On the other side, the castle had dozens of figures at the True Spirit Realm.

Incredibly, these people weren't affected by the black mist at all.

"He's indeed worthy of being a Division Leader. Controlling the array so that only the enemy is affected."

Lin Tong stood far away and admired without entering the battle.

His eye bloodline could manage to barely see through the mist to the skeletal Division Leader within the depths of the castle.

Whoosh!

The black flag in front of the skeletal Division Leader kept on waving and controlling the black mist around the castle.

Lin Tong was very careful, making sure not to look directly at the skeletal Division Leader in case he was detected.

When one reached the level of a Division Leader, their methods couldn't be imagined. Killing a True Mystic Rank could be done with just a thought.

Ding! Ding! Shu~~~~

Peng! Bam! Boom~~~~

The two sides had started a red-hot battle near the gap.

Elder Bai and Sub-Division Leader Batie's fight shook the heavens and earth. The surrounding hundred yards was an area of death. No one under the True Lord Rank could survive there.

Ding Ding Ding~~~

Sub-Division Leader Batie was slowly forced into defense, waving his battleaxe to form an "axe wall."

"This woman of the Ten Thousand Sword Clan's so strong. Even Sub-Division Leader Batie is being suppressed by her."

Palace Lord You Long and the other late-stage True Lord Rank were shocked.

The battle between the two wasn't fair.

Firstly, Elder Bai was affected by the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array and lost 5% of her full strength.

Secondly, Batie was a power-type cultivator who was currently defending.

Elder Bai needed to clash with Sub-Division Leader Batie head-on, which was the most ineffective way.

However, even then, she was suppressing Batie.

Compared to her, Zhao Feng had relied on speed, agility, and his bloodline power.

If Zhao Feng was to clash with Sub-Division Leader Batie head-on, he would definitely lose.

Yet Elder Bai had done what he couldn't have in this situation.

"Not bad, not bad. Your Ten Thousand Sword Technique should have been trained to the fourteenth level and has hope of catching up to that Nan Jianfeng from back then."

The mysterious raspy voice sounded from the castle.

"Who the hell are you?"

Elder Bai's heart trembled faintly when she heard the words "Nan Jianfeng."

"Hehe, back then, Nan Jianfeng wasn't even a hundred years old and yet he was about to break through to the Origin Core Realm to become the second Sword Saint. I paid a heavy price to kill him."

The skeletal Division Leader's figure surfaced above the castle in a position where everyone could see him.

"Nan Jianfeng is my grandfather. So you're the culprit from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion that killed him~~~!?"

Elder Bai's face went cold as she slashed out sword beams full of killing intent toward the skeletal Division Leader in the air.

The skeletal Division Leader laughed and waved his flag, creating a dragon of mist that burned with a scarlet-purple flame.

Boom!

The sword beams that Elder Bai slashed out were destroyed by the skeletal Division Leader in an instant.

“Dominating Heaven Limitless Slash!”

Sub-Division Leader Batie took this chance to send Elder Bai flying back dozens of yards.

Shu!

Elder Bai’s clothes ripped and a gash was left on her snow-white skin.

“Master!”

Cang Yuyue exclaimed.

“Zhe zhe zhe... how dare you not pay attention in my Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array?”

The skeletal Division Leader asked playfully.

He kept on waving the flag and controlling the mist.

The weird thing was that the skeletal Division Leader remained in the air above the castle and didn’t pursue Elder Bai or anyone else.

“The situation isn’t looking good for the Dragon Killing Alliance, and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion still has a Division Leader watching. Who knows what he’s thinking?”

Lin Tong watched the battle with no signs of interfering. Although he was Zhao Feng's servant, no one could order him around.

In front of the castle, Elder Bai had been lightly injured from diverting her attention, but she still attacked toward Sub-Division Leader Batie. However, it was clear that her battle power had decreased and she wasn't as casual as before.

"The gap in the mist is getting smaller and smaller."

Old Su barely managed to withstand the other gray-robed late-stage True Lord Rank, but he was still pushed back.

Wu~

The hole in the mist was quickly being fixed and it even started spreading outward.

"Everyone, get ready to retreat!"

Old Su's expression changed drastically. Even with such a good chance, the Dragon Killing Alliance couldn't break through the array. This meant that their chance of success would be even lower after the array was fixed.

Furthermore, the skeletal Division Leader in the air was like an invisible mountain that made everyone else unable to breathe.

The idea of actually fighting the skeletal Division Leader head-on was unthinkable.

"Hehe, it's too late~~~!"

The skeletal Division Leader waved the black flag and summoned flaming black mist from the sky into the gap.

Boom!

The flaming black mist started to form a triangle-shaped scarlet-purple fire wall that locked everyone within, blocking their path.

Not good!

The upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance turned around and saw that the wall of fire blocked their exit. On top of that, the fire was controlled by the black flag, giving it more than ten times the power of the normal black mist.

“There’s no path of retreat.”

The upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance had gray expressions.

Normal True Spirit Realms would turn into a puddle of blood and water when they touched this black mist controlled by black flag, and the wall of fire behind them was even more terrifying because it contained the skeletal Division Leader’s “Core Flame.”

“You’re not at the half-step Origin Core Realm!”

Elder Bai’s face went pale-white and she fell into despair.

“So that’s how it is. The skeletal Division Leader’s true aim is to finish off the entire upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance at once.”

Lin Tong revealed a look of understanding.

As for the skeletal Division Leader’s cultivation... being part of the upper echelon of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, it wasn’t surprising for him to have the cultivation of the Origin Core Realm.

“Zhe zhe, back then, I was ranked middle-high among the twelve Divisions. Even though I’ve only just woken up a couple years ago and haven’t recovered yet, those at the half-step Origin Core Realm still can’t be compared to me.”

The skeletal Division Leader had a smug expression.

He finally trapped the entire upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance.

At this point in time, the entire Dragon Killing Alliance, including Elder Bai, were in a life or death situation.

Charging forward had no chance of victory. Retreating would only get closer to death.

On top of that, the skeletal Division Leader hadn’t even attacked yet. He had been planning the entire time.

“There’s still one more....”

The red flames in the skeletal Division Leader’s eyes seemed to jump around as he stared at Palace Lord You Long.

“Division Leader, what orders do you have?”

Palace Lord You Long’s hair stood on end after being looked at for so long. Was there something on his face?

Lin Tong watched the scene without sympathy.

“Should I tell Zhao Feng?”

Lin Tong hesitated.

He remembered what Zhao Feng told him before, “You don’t need to participate in the battle, but if the Dragon Killing Alliance is in danger, touch the Dark Heart Seed in your mind. I will sense it and come help.”

The Dark Heart Seed was a special mark Zhao Feng had left in Lin Tong’s soul.

This mark was different than the God’s Eye Mark because it focused mainly on controlling others.

While Lin Tong was hesitating...

Miao miao!

A small silver-gray cat appeared out of nowhere. It climbed onto Lin Tong’s shoulder and gently tapped his neck.

Lin Tong’s body froze and he smiled bitterly. He underestimated Zhao Feng. How could Zhao Feng not have a backup plan after giving Lin Tong such an important task?

Without any more hesitation, he pushed his mental energy toward the Dark Heart Seed.

—

Hmm?

The skeletal Division Leader seemed to suddenly sense something and turned toward Lin Tong’s direction as flames jumped around in his sockets.

Shua!

A grand mental energy aura suddenly appeared in the sky above the castle. Even those at the True Lord Rank felt unable to breathe.

“Who’s there!?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s heart jumped.

A large eye had appeared in the sky and seemed to coexist with Heaven and Earth as it looked down coldly upon him.

“That’s...!!”

The hearts of the Dragon Killing Alliance experts shook and they felt an urge to bow down.

It’s here again!

Palace Lord You Long hiccupped, obviously still having bad memories.

“Zhe zhe zhe... I’ve waited for you for a long time. The mark on You Long is your doing, right?”

Although the skeletal Division Leader was shocked by how the Eye of Heaven appeared, he wasn’t too surprised by it.

Chapter 482: So It’s You

Black mist surrounded the air above the castle.

The gold and silver skeleton looked toward the Eye of Heaven.

The skeletal Division Leader’s bones stood out from the mist and red flames jumped in its eye sockets.

It looked toward the Eye of Heaven without any fear.

The Eye of Heaven coldly scanned the skeletal Division Leader for a breath or two before sounding, “So it’s you.”

So it’s you.

This voice reverberated throughout the mental energy dimension and caused the others to break out into discussion.

“What’s going on? Does Zhao Feng know the skeletal Division Leader?”

“Wait, the skeletal Division Leader is a figure from several hundred years ago and Zhao Feng’s not even twenty years old.”

Both friend and foe alike were puzzled and shocked.

Elder Bai, Old Su, and company finally had the time to let out a breath.

On the other hand, Sub-Division Leader Batie and Palace Lord You Long became wary. This lowered the pressure from the Iron Dragon Alliance.

At this moment in time, Elder Bai felt a large mental energy pressure as she watched the Eye of Heaven. Could Zhao Feng’s soul power already have surpassed hers?

Zhao Feng’s consciousness was in the clouds as he scanned downward.

“After the breakthrough of the God’s Spiritual Eye and fully absorbing the Wood Spirit Soul Essence, my soul has broken through to a new level.”

Zhao Feng had a different feeling than before.

In the past, whenever he used the Eye of Heaven, his energy would deplete quickly and would seem like it could disappear at any time. However, this time, the Eye of Heaven was more stable and condensed than before.

“You know me? Could it be...?”

Flames seemed to jump up and down in the skeletal Division Leader’s sockets as if it thought of something.

That’s right, Zhao Feng met the skeletal Division Leader before.

Back then, in the Sky Cloud Forest, Zhao Feng scouted a “skeleton” that was abnormally weak.

Zhao Feng still remembered the scene from that day. That skeleton left a “mark” on Zhao Feng that made him feel disgusted for a long time.

After that, Zhao Feng used the dangerous power of the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground to break the mark, paying a heavy price and even falling backward in his cultivation.

“Zhe zhe.... Interesting. Maybe this is destiny. You’ve finally come after several years.”

The skeletal Division Leader seemed to remember something as well and killing intent seemed to materialize from its eyes.

Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader’s figure suddenly disappeared with a flash.

“Dark Ghost Prison!”

The skeletal Division Leader opened its mouth.

Hu~~

Four balls of weird ghastly flame appeared, each one around two yards in diameter, and released a terrifying aura.

Weng~~ Qiu~~ Qiu~~ Qiu~~ Qiu~~

The four balls of weird ghastly flame started to send out lines of green aura that formed a prison, which captured the Eye of Heaven.

“Not good!”

The upper echelon from the Dragon Killing Alliance exclaimed.

The skeletal Division Leader seemed to be ready for the Eye of Heaven and it used a mysterious technique.

In the sky, the auras of the four ghastly flame balls started to rise rapidly and reach the True Lord Rank.

They weren't made of flesh and blood, they were of a spiritual form. In terms of physical attacks, the four ghastly flame balls weren't even as strong as normal True Spirit Realms, but they excelled in mental energy attacks.

At this point in time, the four balls of flame created a prison that enveloped the Eye of Heaven.

“Zhe zhe zhe.... The Dark Ghost Prison is specifically made for countering spiritual forms and can deal a lot of damage to them. For example, if a ghost came here, they wouldn't be able to escape.”

The skeletal Division Leader laughed weirdly.

A dark-red flame spun out from its eye socket and went into the Dark Ghost Prison.

“I’ll make sure that you won’t be able to return either.”

The deep raspy voice sounded across the castle. The Eye of Heaven didn’t move within the prison.

The skeletal Division Leader released sizzles of dark-red flame that quickly eroded the Eye of Heaven.

“Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline does make others sigh with awe. Unfortunately, this skeletal Division Leader specializes in the Soul and it was a Sovereign at its peak.”

Lin Tong watched this battle with sympathy.

Although he was under Zhao Feng’s control and admired the latter’s power, Lin Tong had to admit Zhao Feng had met his match.

“This skeletal Division Leader’s also learned some theory of the Dao of the Soul.”

Zhao Feng’s consciousness was in the sky and this prison gave him an uneasy feeling.

The wisps of dark-red flame seemed to contain a terrifying power. Zhao Feng did nothing, possibly because there was nothing he could do.

“Go Division Leader!”

Palace Lord You Long was overjoyed and relieved.

The clashes from before caused Palace Lord You Long to fear Zhao Feng, so the appearance of the Eye of Heaven this time made him uneasy.

“Zhao Feng, although you’re very talented and you’re an overwhelming prodigy, meeting a Division Leader of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion means you’re unlucky.”

Palace Lord You Long and company felt relieved.

The current scene made them all feel safe and happy.

Ever since they had come to the Cloud area, this youth was like a God that forced the Iron Dragon Alliance into a terrible situation.

And now, this nightmare-like existence was about to disappear.

“Junior! Do you think you can interrupt me with just this measly technique? What do you have to say before you die?”

The skeletal Division Leader asked smugly.

It had calculated how to defeat the entire upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance at once, and it obviously didn’t forget Zhao Feng.

The skeletal Division Leader had already sensed the God’s Eye Mark on Palace Lord You Long, but he didn’t dissolve it.

However, the Eye of Heaven had a playfulness about it.

“Hmm?”

The skeletal Division Leader suddenly realized something; the Eye of Heaven didn’t even try to struggle or fight with the Dark Ghost Prison at all.

Azure Eye Piercing Slash!

The Eye of Heaven suddenly shot out two beams of azure light.

The next instant, two half-transparent blades of wind were like swords as they flew down.

“Arghh!”

Blood splattered from two figures next to the castle.

Plop! Plop!

These two figures were slashed in half and fell into a puddle of their own blood.

“How... how...?”

Palace Lord You Long’s body was cut in two and his face was still full of unwillingness and fear.

On the other side, the late-stage True Lord Rank gray-robed elder had a puzzled expression. He had never seen Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline before, and he died with open eyes.

This sudden change made many people present take in a cold breath.

“Instantly killing two late-stage True Lord Ranks simultaneously? Zhao Feng’s eye bloodline has already reached this level?”

Lin Tong was stunned as he stood unmoving.

On top of the castle, the skeletal Division Leader’s expression froze and it was flabbergasted, “Why is it like this? How can it ignore the Dark Ghost Prison? Is this Eye not a normal spiritual form?”

The Eye of Heaven slaying two True Lord Ranks shocked the skeletal Division Leader as well, but what it really didn't understand was how the Eye of Heaven was even existing right now.

The Eye of Heaven seemed to be part of the Heaven and Earth and just an "image" of the real thing. The true consciousness wasn't here.

Wind Lightning Fire Eye!

The large eye suddenly shot out a half-transparent flame made of wind and lightning.

Boom~~~

One of the four balls of ghastly flame started to burn a different color and it seemed to screech. On top of that, the fire from the eye continued through the ghastly flame and landed in the castle.

Whoosh!

A certain place in the depths of the castle started to burn, making the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array tremble and become chaotic.

"Not good, the eye of the array is burning."

The skeletal Division Leader finally started to panic.

Once the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array was broken, he would face the combined attacks of several thousand elites of the Dragon Killing Alliance. This stronghold would also be destroyed.

Shua!

After completing this, the Eye of Heaven started to fade and disappear from the sky.

The skeletal Division Leader let out a breath. Luckily, the energy required to use this skill was too much and it couldn't be used continuously.

Sou!

The skeletal Division Leader returned to the castle and started to wave the array flag and fix the eye of the array.

"Everyone, this is our chance to destroy the array!"

Old Su's eyes lit up and shouted.

He had a clear grasp of the situation. While the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array was unstable, it was the easiest chance to break through it.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't destroy the triangle-shaped fire wall behind them. This was probably his intention too.

Zhao Feng helped them attack, but he didn't want the Dragon Killing Alliance to retreat.

Luckily, the two late-stage True Lord Ranks were dead and only Sub-Division Leader Batie was left to defend. The army instantly had the advantage.

"Kill!"

"Attack the castle and destroy the array!"

Elder Bai, Cang Yuyue, and company unleashed a barrage of attacks.

Ding Ding Ding!

Sub-Division Leader Batie waved his axe and was forced to defend as the companions next to him died.

Luckily, the skeletal Division Leader could also give him some support while it was fixing the eye of the array or else the Sub-Division Leader wouldn't even be able to last ten breaths.

At the same time, several thousand miles away, on a large green-gold bird.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness returned to his body and he let out a light breath.

"Chapter Leader Zhao, what was that just now?"

Die Ye asked curiously.

In the last couple breaths, Zhao Feng had entered a unique state, and his mental energy aura made the two's hearts shake.

Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven had only been truly used in the Purple Saint Ruins. Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye didn't understand it.

"It's more complicated than I thought.... The Division Leader of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was most likely a Sovereign at the Origin Core Realm at its peak. I will go there myself first."

What?

Division Leader of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? Origin Core Realm Sovereign?

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye were instantly shocked and couldn't accept this reality right away.

Shua!

Before his words were even finished, a blurry arc of lightning already flashed into the skies.

Chapter 483: Battling the Division Leader

In the barren desert, where the castle was located.

The black mist started to stabilize after some intense shaking.

The skeletal Division Leader let out a breath, not reentering the battle. Instead, it controlled the black flag, using the black mist to fix the cracks in the array. It placed great importance on the eye of the array, which was damaged by the Eye of Heaven.

However, the experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were currently being pushed back.

Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue's sword attacks destroyed everything in their path.

Sub-Division Leader Batie's half-dead and rotting body had more than a dozen gashes, which were so deep that one could see the bones.

"Put in some more effort and kill the Sub-Division Leader now, or else it'll become more troublesome once the array is fully repaired."

Old Su and the Dragon Killing Alliance unleashed barrages of attacks.

Ding Ding Boom Bam~~~~~

Sub-Division Leader Batie's injuries continued to get worse, and over half of his companions were dead.

Sou!

Sub-Division Leader Batie's figure suddenly flashed, leading the remaining people back to the castle without any regard for defense.

"Kill him! He's only got one breath left in him!"

The experts of the Dragon Killing Alliance charged into the castle.

Unexpectedly, the skeletal Division Leader continued fixing the array and didn't bother them.

The sound of battle appeared once more as they charged into the castle.

The castle was filled with white bones. The occasional corpse, skeleton, or ghost would appear.

"These ghosts are a source of power for the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array. Kill as many as you can."

Elder Bai ordered.

The killing extended throughout the castle as everyone headed toward the eye of the array.

"Zhao Feng's already told us where the eye of the array is with his eye flame."

Old Su's eyes were bright.

The group reached their destination, where they saw Sub-Division Leader Batie and three balls of ghastly flame next to the eye of the array.

“Kill them, then take care of the Division Leader.”

Elder Bai didn't fear anything given how strong she was.

Next to her was Cang Yuyue. Although her cultivation just reached the half-step True Lord Rank, her sword intent was extremely powerful and her battle power was slightly better than normal early-stage True Lord Ranks.

However, the three balls of ghastly flame next to Sub-Division Leader Batie weren't easy to take care of either, or else they wouldn't have been used in an attempt to counter the Eye of Heaven.

Wu~ Wu~

The three balls of ghastly flame sent out beams of transparent green flames and a round of mental energy attacks that made the Dragon Killing Alliance panic.

Luckily, Cang Yuyue and Elder Bai were experts who had comprehended sword intent, which could attack the spiritual dimension.

“Arghh!”

A ghastly flame was soon destroyed by Cang Yuyue and the other two were badly damaged.

Old Su nodded his head in admiration. The two from the Ten Thousand Sword Clan had done a lot.

“Zhe zhe zhe.... Game over.”

A deep raspy laugh reverberated across the castle.

Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader held its black flag and flashed to where everyone was at. It managed to fix the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array.

The hearts of the Dragon Killing Alliance members shook. This Division Leader finally made its move.

“Spawn from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, die!”

Elder Bai waved her robe and destroyed another ghastly flame before clashing with the skeletal Division Leader.

Ten Thousand Sword Destruction!

Elder Bai’s attack created thousands of sharp sword-lights that twisted and turned in the air, destroying everything in their path.

At this point in time, Elder Bai’s power had reached a level that exceeded the True Lord Rank level and, in terms of pure battle power, was comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

“Zhe zhe, indeed worthy of being Nan Jianfeng’s descendent.”

The skeletal Division Leader was slightly surprised. It waved the black flag in its hand with a “hu~,” devouring the last ball of ghastly fire into the black mist.

Wu~

The ball of ghastly fire that was devoured turned into a dark flaming orb, about twenty to thirty yards wide, and it was filled with limitless black mist and fire that started to spread.

Weng~

Elder Bai's attack clashed with the dark flaming orb and a soul-shaking boom sounded.

A breath later, the dark flaming orb started to shake. It seemed to sync up with the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array, increasing in power.

Bam Bam!

Elder Bai's attack was devoured by the flaming black orb and her face went white.

"Not good!"

The experts from the Dragon Killing Alliance exclaimed.

Wu~

The dark flaming orb started to extend to seventy or eighty yards, merging with the array like a black umbrella-shaped screen.

The Dragon Killing Alliance group was slowly being closed in on by this black umbrella-shaped screen.

"Zhe zhe.... This Dark Ghost Night is my second plan to finish off all those who dared to come in the castle."

The skeletal Division Leader laughed and waved its black flag to control the dark flaming orb, making it push everyone down to the ground.

"Ten Thousand Swords into One!"

"Heavenly Despair Chaotic Style!"

“Break~~~!”

The group did their best to fight back.

However, when their attacks got close, they would be absorbed by the dark flaming orb and turned into energy.

“What you’re doing is useless. My Dark Ghost Night is in sync with the Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array and has infinite power.”

The skeletal Division Leader waved its black flag and said smugly.

“Argh! Ahhh!!”

There were already figures being swallowed by the Dark Ghost Night.

Only Elder Bai, Cang Yuyue, and Old Su could manage to resist, but they obviously couldn’t last long.

A weird sound appeared outside the castle at this moment.

Qiu~~~~

A gust of wind and a hum of lightning appeared from the edge of the sky.

“Everyone, don’t worry.”

A pair of wings, formed from wind and lightning, flapped behind a blue-haired youth’s back, and they were in sync with the Wind Lightning Yuan Qi in the air. He was like a descending God of Lightning.

Shua!

The pair of wings behind Zhao Feng started to fade, and a ball of wind and lightning started to condense in his palm.

“Wind Lightning Tornado!”

The ball of wind and lightning started to rapidly expand. The center became infinitely deep as it spun downward with arcs of lightning.

“He’s faster than I thought....”

The skeletal Division Leader was slightly surprised.

Shua!

A gold and silver bone-whip appeared in the skeletal Division Leader’s other hand. With a flick, a red-purple flame appeared, forming a bone dragon that clashed with the Wind Lightning Tornado.

Boom~~~ Bam!

The Wind Lightning Tornado and the bone dragon clashed together, making the castle’s array tremble slightly.

“What kind of inheritance did this brat get? How can a measly early-stage True Lord Rank have such strong battle power...?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s expression became slightly solemn as it flicked its gold and silver whip out many times, creating fiery bone dragons one after another.

“Wind and Lightning Crackling Strike!”

Zhao Feng swiped his hand and a large blade of wind and lightning, more than a dozen yards long, flashed through the air toward the skeletal Division Leader.

The skeletal Division Leader controlled the black flag with one hand and used the bone-whip to fight Zhao Feng with the other.

Bam! Boom~~

Zhao Feng's Wind and Lightning Crackling Strike could kill normal late-stage True Lord Ranks, but it was easily dissolved by the skeletal Division Leader.

The skeletal Division Leader had reached a profound level. Its every breath and action seemed to merge with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and it was extremely similar to Lu Tianyi back in the Purple Saint Ruins.

"He has the comprehension of an Origin Core Realm Sovereign, but the skeletal Division Leader's body is too weak, so it can only use 30-40% of its maximum strength."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye inspected the skeletal Division Leader once more.

In reality, the Eye of Heaven already performed an inspection, so Zhao Feng had an estimation of the skeletal Division Leader's strength.

However, even then, the skeletal Division Leader was able to suppress Elder Bai, Cang Yuyue, Old Su, and another dozen or two True Spirit Realm experts on top of fighting Zhao Feng.

"Looks like normal attacks aren't enough. It can continuously absorb the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi at a level that the True Spirit Realm can't be compared to...."

Zhao Feng wasn't too surprised.

After exiting seclusion, Zhao Feng's breakthrough in his eye allowed his battle power to reach the peak True Lord Rank. When he fully circulated it, it was comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

However, this wasn't his biggest improvement.

Shua!

A pair of wings made of wind and lightning appeared behind Zhao Feng and, with a gentle flutter, allowed him to retreat a mile away in just a couple breaths.

He then stood there while the color of his eye started to change and his hair blew in the wind.

Changing eye powers?

The skeletal Division Leader revealed a look of shock.

In just half a breath, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye turned azure.

The azure left eye was like a limitless abyss, releasing a rising, terrifying aura.

At this point in time, the mental energy pressure from Zhao Feng became stronger and stronger, even surpassing the limits of the three Heavens of the True Spirit Realm.

"Such a strong soul. It's almost at a Sovereign's level...."

The skeletal Division Leader's expression changed dramatically, but it suppressed the uneasiness in its "heart."

Although it was an Origin Core Realm Sovereign at its peak and had a soul that was also at the Sovereign level, it was currently in a weakened state, and its soul was nowhere near as strong as before.

The time Zhao Feng took was more than twice as long as usual.

“Wind Lightning God’s Flame!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye sparkled with a wisp of purple.

Whoosh!

A dragon-shaped half-transparent flame of wind and lightning seemed to teleport as it landed on the skeletal Division Leader.

Sii!

The skeletal Division Leader harrumphed as half its body was hit by the fire. Lightning crackled around it, and this power even eroded its soul.

Zhao Feng’s soul had surpassed the half-step Origin Core Realm and was almost at the Sovereign level. The power of his eye was displayed in the spiritual dimension.

This attack damaged the skeletal Division Leader.

Shuuu!

With the skeletal Division Leader dazed, the Dark Ghost Night screen was ripped apart by two terrifying sword blows.

“Spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, die!”

Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue charged upward and sent piercing strikes toward the skeletal Division Leader.

Chapter 484: Pursuing while Ahead

“Spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, die!”

Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue charged up from below, forming a pincer attack with Zhao Feng in the air.

The situation flipped in the blink of an eye.

The skeletal Division Leader roared and a layer of bone-chilling dark flames managed to barely put out the Wind Lightning God's Flame.

However, the injury to its soul couldn't be healed so quickly.

Before it could react, Zhao Feng's left eye turned a cold blue.

The second eye bloodline technique was prepared.

"Ice Soul Shooting Line!"

A transparent beam, half-a-human-thick, passed through the skeletal Division Leader's body.

The skeletal Division Leader experienced extreme cold after scorching fire, and it was damaged even more.

The Ice Soul Shooting Line was a mental energy attack. The stronger one's soul and eye bloodline power were, the stronger the attack.

With Zhao Feng's current soul strength, his Ice Soul Shooting Line could freeze almost any True Lord Rank. Even those at the half-step Origin Core Realm would find it hard to block.

However, the skeletal Division Leader was a Sovereign at its peak. Its soul and comprehension weren't something a True Lord Rank or half-step Origin Core Realm could be compared to.

After taking this attack head-on, the skeletal Division Leader's body and soul were damaged by the cold, but it wasn't critically injured.

"Indeed worthy of being a Sovereign."

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised.

His aim was only to slow down the skeletal Division Leader, so that it would be unable to evade Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue's attacks.

Shu Shu Shu~~~

The layer of black flames around the skeletal Division Leader was slashed open and started to fade.

Ding!

A faint mark was left on the gold-and-silver bones.

_What!?

Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue's expressions changed dramatically.

The skeletal Division Leader's body was stronger than they imagined, able to take their attacks head-on.

"Hmph, it's just a bluff."

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as his God's Spiritual Eye turned azure.

"Azure Eye Piercing Slash!"

His left eye glittered with a piercing sharpness.

Bam!

A large half-transparent blade of wind hit the skeletal Division Leader's wrist joint.

Crack!

The skeletal Division Leader's body trembled and its joint broke, dropping the gold-and-silver bone-whip.

"Attack the joints."

Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue both understood.

Although the body of the skeletal Division Leader was extremely strong and could resist normal True Lord Rank attacks, it wasn't as if there weren't any flaws, and no flaw could escape Zhao Feng's eye.

"Ignorant brat!"

The skeletal Division Leader roared and summoned a gust of gray wind with its other hand in order to pull its fallen hand and whip back toward it.

It snickered coldly in its heart. With its secret technique, it could reconnect its hand in an instant.

If it didn't have such methods, the skeletal Division Leader wouldn't have survived the purge from back then.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray thieving cat flashed through the air and smiled toward the skeletal Division Leader.

The skeletal Division Leader paused.

Shua!

A silver striped whip suddenly shot out and wrapped itself around the hand and the gold-and-silver whip.

“Fucking cat, stay~~~!”

The skeletal Division Leader reacted and howled.

Its hand wasn’t the only thing taken. The gold-and-silver whip wasn’t a normal item.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat played with the gold-and-silver bone-whip with excitement as it put the original silver striped whip away.

The skeletal Division Leader almost exploded from anger and its entire body trembled with a dark light.

The little thieving cat remained unmoved and even licked the bone-whip.

The skeletal Division Leader was about to charge up to the cat, but at that moment, Zhao Feng, Elder Bai, and Cang Yuyue all attacked. Even Old Su came to help.

Ding Ding Bam~~~

The skeletal Division Leader was knocked around.

With a “ding,” Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue almost broke off the skeletal Division Leader’s leg.

If this continued, the skeletal Division Leader’s body would be broken even if it won.

“Fucking cat~~~~~!”

The skeletal Division Leader was as angry as thunder. It had never felt so humiliated before.

Eye of Ice Soul!

Zhao Feng saw that the skeletal Division Leader was about to go into a rage, and his left eye once more changed color.

With the lockdown of the Eye of Ice Soul, the skeletal Division Leader’s bones became stiffer, and its thoughts and body were affected as well.

“Ten Thousand Sword Destruction!”

“Heavenly Despair Slaughter Sword!”

Without hesitation, Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue unleashed powerful attacks that landed onto the skeletal Division Leader.

At this instant, sword marks were left all over the skeletal Division Leader’s body, especially the areas close to its joints.

However, Zhao Feng’s Eye of Ice Soul had locked on to the skeletal Division Leader, so it couldn’t become angry even if it wished to. The speed of its thoughts was only 50-60% as fast as usual.

Normal True Lord Ranks would become as slow as a turtle under Zhao Feng's Eye of Ice Soul.

"Junior, you're courting death~~~!"

The skeletal Division Leader howled, its voice resounding in the soul dimension.

A fire twitched in its eye socket as a wicked and evil mental energy aura started to be unleashed.

"Dark Ghost Death Claws!"

The skeletal Division Leader swiped its hand and a room-sized dark-red claw descended toward Zhao Feng.

The instant the Dark Ghost Death Claw was summoned, every True Spirit Realm cultivator felt their hearts go cold, and they felt the aura of death pass by.

"What a terrifying Soul attack."

Elder Bai and Old Su revealed looks of shock.

The claw had a glow of red light to it, and before it even got close, Zhao Feng felt a coldness in his soul.

"No one under the Origin Core Realm can remain unharmed in front of this attack."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye locked on to the Dark Ghost Death Claw.

Shu!

He remained still and let the Dark Ghost Death Claw pass through his body.

Bo~~

In the dimension of his left eye, the shape of a claw slashed through the lake.

“Hehe, I’ve never been injured by mental energy attacks before.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised.

The God’s Spiritual Eye was almost fully resilient to normal mental energy attacks or illusions. Furthermore, his Soul had reached a level almost comparable to the Origin Core Realm and it was probably even stronger than the current skeletal Division Leader’s.

“What...? His eye bloodline is almost fully resilient to normal Soul attacks?”

Waves roiled around in the skeletal Division Leader’s heart.

It knew very clearly how much power that attack contained. Even those at the half-step Origin Core Realm couldn’t retreat fully unharmed.

Ding Ding~~~ Peng! Bam~~

The group managed to successfully surround the skeletal Division Leader, unleashing a wave of attacks.

The skeletal Division Leader’s movements were slow due to the Eye of Ice Soul and it roared at these attacks.

Boom~~~~

The Devouring Spirit Ten Thousand Withering Array suddenly shook and shattered.

Someone destroyed the eye of the array and, in just an instant, the black mist surrounding the castle disappeared, allowing the sunlight from the outside world to shine in.

The skeletal Division Leader's expression was grim and it knew that the battle was lost, so it started to shout, "Juniors, the Scarlet Moon Sacred Religion will rule the continent once more. You shall not escape this fate."

Weng~~

The skeletal Division Leader's injured body suddenly unleashed a ring of gold-and-silver flames that caused its aura to rise rapidly, as if it was a true Sovereign

Hu~~

The powerful aura seemed to rule the Heaven and Earth, forcing everyone back.

Immediately following that, the bones of the skeletal Division Leader dimmed as it flashed out of the castle with a wave of gold-and-silver flames.

Qiu!

In just a couple breaths, the streak of fire reached the ends of the desert.

Old Su and company within the castle let out a long breath.

Plop! Plop!

Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue both fell to the ground with weak auras. After this fight, and using all kinds of secret techniques, the experts present were exhausted.

“We’ve finally won. After this battle, the skeletal Division Leader will be extremely weak and will need at least a year or two to recover.”

Old Su sighed.

Everyone present felt as if they escaped death.

Who would have thought that there would be a Division Leader of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion here?

For most people, surviving was already extremely lucky.

“Thank you, everyone, for your help. Leave the rest to me.”

A calm and peaceful voice sounded from above the castle.

Everyone paused and looked up toward the floating blue-haired youth.

Many hearts shook at this point in time.

This youth played a key part in why they weren’t dead, even emerging victorious instead.

Zhao Feng was the only one unharmed in the castle.

“Zhao Feng, you’re going to chase the Division Leader by yourself?”

Cang Yuyue gritted her teeth and tried to stand up.

“Brother Zhao, we should plan this out.”

Old Su persuaded.

Elder Bai had a complex expression, “Zhao Feng, I don’t recommend you chase either. The skeletal Division Leader was a Sovereign at its peak and it definitely has strong life-saving methods up its sleeve.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly, “I can only leave the Cloud area without worry after finishing this.”

“If you really want to pursue the skeletal Division Leader, we can do it after we’ve recovered. After all, that skeletal Division Leader is an enemy of mine.”

Elder Bai said solemnly.

Hearing this, everyone nodded their heads.

“The trail will grow colder the longer we stall. Thank you for all your good intentions, but I am enough.”

Zhao Feng shook his head and smiled.

Weng~

A pair of wings made of wind and lightning appeared behind his back, causing the Wind and Lightning Yuan Qi to resonate.

I am enough.

Waves roiled around in the hearts of Old Su and company after hearing this.

“Zhao Feng is so confident that he can kill the skeletal Division Leader alone?”

Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue looked at each other with shock.

Qiu!

With a flap of the wings, Zhao Feng turned into a streak of lightning that flashed through the air, about the same speed as the skeletal Division Leader.

Within the castle, the people weren't able to calm down as they looked at Zhao Feng flying away.

"He's indeed worthy of being an overwhelming prodigy. How many more methods has he not used yet?"

Elder Bai sighed.

"Yu Tianhao, Zhao Feng, and the other prodigies... I will challenge you all when I return."

Cang Yuyue's beautiful eyes were filled with steadiness and full of battle intent.

Chapter 485: Earth-Grade Weapon Shadow

Five or six days later, in the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

Qiu~~~~

A streak of wind and lightning flashed through the forest, causing the nearby beasts to tremble in fear.

A couple breaths later, the streak of wind and lightning stopped on top of a large nearby tree.

On the tree, a blue-haired youth was puffing gently as the pair of wind and lightning wings faded.

His left eye scanned across the area, looking for any remaining aura nearby. Even the smallest details, such as the dust floating in the air or the change in the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, couldn't escape his eye.

"Here?"

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised as he looked forward.

In front of the forest was a small stream, and opposite the stream was a small canyon.

Zhao Feng remembered this canyon.

Back then, he was forced into desperation here when Ran Xiaoyuan and a couple other disciples fortunately came and killed the wolf, allowing Zhao Feng to escape.

He didn't think that he would arrive here when pursuing the enemy.

Over the past couple days, Zhao Feng chased the skeletal Division Leader. The latter's strength was unfathomable and, even though Zhao Feng comprehended the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor who specialized in speed, Zhao Feng still found it hard to catch up.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had cultivated the beginning stages of the Wings of Wind and Lightning, he would've lost track of the skeletal Division Leader long ago.

Luckily, although he didn't have the advantage in speed, his God's Spiritual Eye allowed him to lock on to the skeletal Division Leader.

With his powerful soul and mental energy level, Zhao Feng's energy soon recovered.

"You're just ahead. Let's see how much further you can run."

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he reactivated the pair of wings and flew over the canyon.

He passed by the canyon and delved further in to the forest.

The forest suddenly became darker and more mysterious.

“Could it be that place...?”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook as he glanced toward the depths of the forest.

Through his God’s Spiritual Eye’s analysis, he could tell which direction the skeletal Division Leader was going, and that place was somewhere even Zhao Feng was wary of. If he didn’t need to, he wouldn’t go in.

“Right now is the best chance to kill the skeletal Division Leader. He’s injured and tired....”

Zhao Feng radiated killing intent as he continued further in.

At the same time, within a misty area where sight was blocked.

Hu~

A tattered skeleton that was surrounded by a layer of dark twitching flames appeared.

“That blue-haired brat’s locked on to me and just won’t go away.”

The skeletal Division Leader gritted its teeth in hatred.

Over the last few days, he tried everything to escape Zhao Feng. For example, expending more Yuan Qi and increasing in speed. It would temporarily be twice as fast as Zhao Feng.

It would also use secret techniques that would hide its trail and create false auras that would attempt to trick the enemy.

However, no matter what it did, it couldn't throw off Zhao Feng.

In the last two days, it thought that it had successfully thrown off Zhao Feng, so it let out a breath and hid in a concealed place to try to heal.

However, an hour after that, the Eye of Heaven appeared out of nowhere and sent a burning flame into its soul, deepening its wounds.

"I'm almost at the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground. The number of experts that can enter here and survive can be counted with one hand."

The skeletal Division Leader snickered as its surrounding flames lit up and it passed through the mist.

A while later, the skeletal Division Leader came to an area of bones. There was a mysterious power that filled the air.

There were a hundred graves surrounding the ground in the middle. At the very center was a stone stand similar to an altar.

Even someone as strong as the skeletal Division Leader felt uneasy and cold as it entered the place. It then carefully took out a broken piece of blood-jade.

"Even Sovereigns can't block the curse easily if they come here. Luckily, I've been here with the Patriarch before and have methods to counter it."

The skeletal Division Leader sat in the middle of the ground, but it didn't dare go too close to the graves.

After entering the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground, the skeletal Division Leader's heart finally relaxed.

It wasn't scared of Zhao Feng coming. It was even looking forward to his arrival. If he came, the curse alone would be a hassle.

According to what it knew, only a handful of Sovereigns could retreat fully unharmed from here. Average Sovereigns would need to pay a price to enter here.

Half the time it took to make tea later.

Qiu!

The sound of wind and lightning appeared from the misty zone outside.

"He's here!"

The skeletal Division Leader's heart thumped with joy. It couldn't wait till Zhao Feng came in.

"Hehe, I'm coming in."

A light laugh sounded from the misty zone as he entered the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground.

As soon as the words were said, a blue-haired youth floated into the place.

Wu~~

The power of the curse attempted to erode Zhao Feng.

"Hmph!"

Zhao Feng's left pupil contracted and unleashed a wisp of terrifying aura that belonged to the ancient times, causing the curse to crumble.

"That kid really dares to come here? ...what!? Aura of ancient times...?"

The skeletal Division Leader's ass almost burned from sitting down as it watched Zhao Feng arrogantly charge in.

In terms of facing the curse from this place, Zhao Feng was much more relaxed than the skeletal Division Leader.

He didn't even need to do anything, while the skeletal Division Leader needed to pay attention to the curse.

This meant that Zhao Feng's battle power wasn't restricted whereas the skeletal Division Leader's was.

This sudden and unexpected change almost made the skeletal Division Leader cough out blood.

Wind Lightning Crackling Strike!

Without saying anything, Zhao Feng instantly attacked.

Boom!

A large blade of wind and lightning slashed toward the skeletal Division Leader.

After losing the gold-and-silver whip, the skeletal Division Leader could only use its remaining arm to clash with Zhao Feng's blow head-on.

Ding!

The skeletal Division Leader was pushed back a couple steps, and a few scorch-marks were left on its body, but it wasn't very injured.

"Skeletal Division Leader, let's see how long you can last with that tattered body."

Zhao Feng smiled and said with utter confidence.

Over the past couple days, Zhao Feng's battle-power was almost comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng had started to use the techniques from the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet in actual battle.

With every action, he would cause the Lightning Yuan Qi nearby to howl and whistle.

Furthermore, the power of every move could strengthen over time the more he fought.

In terms of the soul, Zhao Feng was comparable to the Origin Core Realm. This was because of the Wood Spirit Soul Essence's effect and the "one with nature" intent he learned from Xin Wuheng.

In terms of intent, he was also close to the peak True Lord Rank.

This allowed Zhao Feng to have battle-power near the limit of the True Lord Rank even though he was only at the early-stage True Lord Rank.

"Junior, don't get arrogant. You can't defeat me."

The skeletal Division Leader's expression was grim. Its battle-power was weaker than five or six days ago.

On the contrary, Zhao Feng's battle-power rose as he continued to perfect it in real battle.

Peng Peng Peng!

The skeletal Division Leader retreated, unable to keep up with Zhao Feng's barrage.

The skeletal Division Leader could take Zhao Feng's normal attacks head-on, but Zhao Feng kept using eye-bloodline techniques during critical moments, which would injure the skeletal Division Leader's soul even more.

The skeletal Division Leader's hidden techniques were mainly "ghost techniques" that were extremely infuriating for normal experts, but unfortunately for it, Zhao Feng was resilient toward mental energy attacks.

With Zhao Feng's soul almost at the Origin Core Realm level, some of the skeletal Division Leader's killing moves were useless.

"I can only use that move then...."

The skeletal Division Leader suddenly gritted its teeth and took out a ring of gold and silver.

In that instant, the skeletal Division Leader's aura rose half a level and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to tremble.

This powerful aura exceeded the True Lord Rank and was possibly comparable to its peak power.

"Using its life force?"

Zhao Feng's heart dropped and his expression changed.

"Ghost Bone Giant Spirit!"

The skeletal Division Leader's aura was completely comparable to a Sovereign and its bones suddenly started to grow.

In just a moment's time, the skeletal Division Leader's bones were several stories high and intertwined with black flames.

In front of it, Zhao Feng seemed like a child.

Furthermore, the skeletal Division Leader's tattered body seemed to merge into the ground beneath him and absorb a power which it used to recover.

"Die...!"

The skeletal Division Leader's aura was magnificent. Its every action seemed to be the center of the world.

Under this state, its battle power doubled and it could kill peak True Lord Ranks in one hit.

Even if Elder Bai came, she probably wouldn't be able to block one punch from the skeletal Division Leader.

"What terrifying power. Lu Tianyi from the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was only at this level."

Zhao Feng's heart trembled.

In this critical moment, he didn't retreat.

A tinge of insanity appeared in his eyes as the bloodline in his entire body started to tremble with excitement, turning a bone-chilling blue.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

Zhao Feng clasped his hands together and a transparent shadow of the Ice Imperial Spear appeared.

Weng~~

The air seemed to tremble as an indescribable coldness started to freeze the area.

“Not good. How is this possible...? The shadow of an Earth-Grade weapon?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s terrifying punch started to slow down and freeze after it was punched out.

It started to shout. Panic and fear appeared in its eyes as it watched Zhao Feng circulate his bloodline power and summon the ice-blue spear shadow.

Chapter 486: Soul Slave

During the time that the skeletal Division Leader panicked, Zhao Feng fully circulated his bloodline power and thrust his palms forward.

Shu~~~~~

The “shadow” of the Ice Imperial Spear radiated an ancient majestic aura that seemed to extend throughout limitless ice.

Crack!

The incomplete Earth-Grade weapon destroyed the skeletal Division Leader’s attack with ease and proceeded forward, freezing the its body.

The skeletal Division Leader’s face was full of fear and it tried to retreat, but its movements were abnormally slow.

“Die!”

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power to maintain the spear-shadow and thrust out a second time.

A mysterious ice-blue light swept across the area.

Crack!

The last remaining arm of the skeletal Division Leader was instantly frozen, shattering into pieces.

At this moment in time, it had lost both arms and only had a body and legs.

“Stop, you can’t do this~~~!”

As the skeletal Division Leader started to freeze, its eye sockets radiated fear. It used a secret technique to squeeze out even more of its life force.

Zhao Feng tried his best to continue maintaining the shadow of the spear, but it was becoming unstable.

The feeling of his power draining was extremely obvious.

“I can’t maintain it for long. As time passes, my control of it will decrease.”

Shua!

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and stopped his bloodline, retracting the ice-blue spear-shadow.

“Wind Lightning Destruction!”

Zhao Feng radiated a brilliant glow of wind and lightning, condensing it into a ball.

Wu~

The ball of wind and lightning suddenly exploded, sending waves of wind and lightning across a dozen yards.

With a “boom,” the skeletal Division Leader’s frozen body was blasted into the graves below.

This attack almost broke the skeletal Division Leader into pieces.

“You... could you really have an incomplete Earth-Grade item...?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s bones were almost broken and it tried to struggle.

It was utterly stunned. If Zhao Feng was able to use the Earth-Grade weapon-shadow a third time, that would be enough to kill it.

However, Zhao Feng didn’t do this, retracting his bloodline power instead.

In reality, Zhao Feng could manage a third blow if he wanted to, but that would drain his bloodline power.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed and landed amongst the graves where he smashed his foot on top of the skeletal Division Leader’s head.

“Brat, do what you want.... If you want to kill me, then do so.”

Although the skeletal Division Leader felt extremely humiliated and angry, he didn't struggle much.

He had lost to Zhao Feng utterly. When the shadow of the Earth-Grade weapon appeared, the victor was decided. Unless it was a Sovereign at their peak state, no one could face such power.

"I can't let it off that easily...."

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes and scanned over the body of the gold-and-silver body of the skeletal Division Leader.

Zhao Feng knew how tough and strong these bones were. This was the body of a Sovereign, someone who had taken the attacks from Elder Bai and Cang Yuyue head-on.

Zhao Feng was thinking about whether or not to turn this skeletal Division Leader into a skeleton ghost-corpse.

Even if he didn't, this pile of bones was a great material for crafting ghost-corpses.

This was why Zhao Feng didn't attack the skeletal Division Leader a third time with the Earth-Grade weapon.

"Skeletal Division Leader, you currently have two choices. The first is to die and become material for my ghost-corpses, the second is to become my slave."

Zhao Feng was very straightforward.

"You... shameless brat...!"

The skeletal Division Leader roared and struggled, but Zhao Feng's foot was on its head.

It would only take a single thought for Zhao Feng to kill the skeletal Division Leader.

The skeletal Division Leader's battle-power was not even ten percent of its peak, so it couldn't resist.

It wasn't as if the skeletal Division Leader didn't want to use a secret technique or run, but once it thought of the enemy's terrifying eye bloodline and his resilience toward mental energy, the skeletal Division Leader felt helpless.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was locked on to the skeletal Division Leader. If the latter made any suspicious movement, he would use an Eye Fire and end its life immediately.

The skeletal Division Leader knew this as well.

"Junior... I don't believe that you will use my body for crafting corpses. Do you even know the first thing about ghost-corpses?"

The skeletal Division Leader gave up struggling and a tinge of cunning appeared in its eye sockets.

It negotiated using the last thing of value to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had stated that he would use the skeletal Division Leader's body if it died and the skeletal Division Leader questioned him about this. If this statement was false, then Zhao Feng wouldn't kill it so easily.

No one would be willing to kill a Sovereign like that.

Shua! Shua!

Two dark-silver ghost-corpses appeared on Zhao Feng's left and right. Their auras had reached the early-stage True Lord Rank.

The skeletal Division Leader's eye sockets twinkled. It could obviously tell the strength of these two.

Furthermore, a small black pearl in Zhao Feng's hand caught the skeletal Division Leader's attention.

The two dark-silver ghost-corpses were taken out from this black pearl.

"That black pearl..."

The skeletal Division Leader's heart thumped.

It specialized in ghost-corpses itself or else it wouldn't have transformed itself into a skeleton in order to escape the attack of the Ten Great Forces in the first place.

It was one of the top specialists in this field across the entire Azure Flower Continent.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was a sacred item from the Ten Thousand Ghost Emperor, and the pearl's aura alone made the skeletal Division Leader's heart jump. Looking closely at the pearl, it felt the urge to bow down.

"My patience is limited. Die or become my slave."

Zhao Feng said impatiently. His expression wasn't acted out for the sake of doing this. He genuinely just wanted to finish off this business and return to the Canopy Great Country.

The skeletal Division Leader's eyes looked toward Zhao Feng's left eye and the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The God's Spiritual Eye made the skeletal Division Leader wary and helpless, while the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl gave him unrestrainable greed.

“If I don’t become a slave, I will definitely die. If I agree, there’s a slight chance that I’ll be able to flip things around in the future, and that pearl will become mine....”

The skeletal Division Leader finally made a decision.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl in Zhao Feng’s hand caught the skeletal Division Leader’s curiosity.

With its several hundred years of experience, it had never seen a Ghost Dao item at this level. There was probably no other item similar to it across the entire continent.

If it could counterattack in the future and succeed, then the rewards would be immeasurable.

“I agree to be your slave, but you have to agree to let me have my own mind.”

The skeletal Division Leader agreed.

“Ok.”

Zhao Feng thought about it before agreeing.

There were two ways to enslave the skeletal Division Leader.

The first was to turn it into a ghost-corpse and destroy its mind. It would lose control of its body.

The second was to control the skeletal Division Leader and, although it would have its own consciousness, it would obey Zhao Feng due to the threat on its life.

The skeletal Division Leader definitely wouldn’t agree to the first method and would rather die instead.

If it became Zhao Feng’s ghost-corpse without its own consciousness, that would be worse than death.

At least it had a small bit of hope with the second way.

For example, if Zhao Feng died, the skeletal Division Leader would become free.

Therefore, the second method was risky and required the user to be strong.

After all, this skeletal Division Leader was a Sovereign at its peak and was known for its cunning.

If a normal expert was to enslave it, they would be killed within minutes.

“Although the second way is riskier, a slave with intelligence is far more useful than one without.”

Zhao Feng knew the pros and cons, so he agreed without hesitation.

He was confident in his strength and believed that he could control the skeletal Division Leader.

After a while of rest, Zhao Feng sat in front of the skeletal Division Leader and gathered his eye power. The little thieving cat sat next to him and kept an eye on the skeletal Division Leader, while the two dark-silver ghost-corpses stood on the latter’s left and right.

The red flame in the skeletal Division Leader’s eye sockets dimmed as it sighed in its heart. This junior was more than cautious.

An hour later, Zhao Feng successfully merged the Dark Heart Seed into the depths of the skeletal Division Leader’s soul.

This Dark Heart Seed was different from the one on Lin Tong.

Last time, Zhao Feng forcefully put his Dark Heart Seed into Lin Tong's mind and, if he had resisted too much, he could have died.

This time, the skeletal Division Leader helped put the Dark Heart Seed within the depths of its soul.

Furthermore, the Dark Heart Seed this time had been perfected and cost Zhao Feng several dozen-fold more energy than last time. This meant that the power was much stronger.

"This method of control involves the Dao of the Soul and is used with an eye bloodline. Is it the Dark Eye Forbidden Page...?"

The skeletal Division Leader was scared but couldn't resist. On the contrary, it even had to help Zhao Feng.

The skeletal Division Leader knew very clearly how powerful the Dark Heart Seed was. It was like a bomb that could explode at any time.

"Not bad."

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

The Dark Heart Seed this time was extremely powerful and could take the skeletal Division Leader's life anytime he wanted.

"Even if I recover back to my peak, the chance of me breaking this technique silently is lower than ten percent."

The skeletal Division Leader's expression was extremely ugly as it lay on the floor.

Chapter 487: Grave Digging

Within the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground, Zhao Feng sat on the piles of bones and recovered his Yuan Qi.

Because of his strong mental energy, his Source of True Spirit was replenished within half a day, and it was actually even stronger than before.

Compared to that, his eye-bloodline power recovery speed was much slower.

“Maintaining the weapon-shadow takes too much of a toll on my bloodline. It won’t recover without a couple days of rest.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and felt the Ice Imperial Spear in his body.

The Ice Imperial Spear’s current state was unique; it was sleeping. Furthermore, not all Earth-Grade items could transform into a liquid and merge with the body.

Because of the Ice Imperial Spear’s specialty, this liquid form was heavily related to the Laws of Water.

It was because of this that Zhao Feng could use a wisp of the Ice Imperial Spear’s aura and power. Even an actual Sovereign wouldn’t be able to control the Ice Imperial Spear.

Earth-Grade weapons were split into tiers just like everything else, and for the Purple Saint Partial Spirit to keep the Ice Imperial Spear, it definitely wasn’t an average Earth-Grade weapon.

Two days later, Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline power had mostly recovered.

On the other hand, the skeletal Division Leader was still laying on the ground and slowly absorbing the air of death within the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground to heal.

“Too slow.”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

He needed to get back to the Canopy Great Country.

The skeletal Division Leader spoke in a bitter tone, "I was broken into pieces by you all and had to use my life force. I would need at least a year or two to fully recover under normal situations, but I can recover several times faster in the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground."

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and inspected the skeletal Division Leader's state.

The skeletal Division Leader's body was extremely tough and could withstand almost any attack from anyone under the Origin Core Realm.

However, once its bones were broken, it would be extremely slow to recover.

"I'll give you ten more days."

Zhao Feng estimated that ten days would be enough for the skeletal Division Leader to put all of its bones back together

Zhao Feng also told the little thieving cat to return the broken hand.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat reluctantly gave the arm and the gold-and-silver whip back to the skeletal Division Leader.

After all, the skeletal Division Leader was Zhao Feng's slave and would be more helpful to him the stronger it was.

Zhao Feng was silent before taking out a drop of Elixir of Life.

The skeletal Division Leader's eyes immediately lit up when it saw the drop.

“I didn’t think that you would have a legendary item like the Elixir of Life. Although the elixir can’t heal my bones much, it can restore my life foundation, and once that’s healed, the speed of my recover will increase.”

The skeletal Division Leader was overjoyed as it received the Elixir of Life.

Its aura started to rise after a while.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. If this continued, the skeletal Division Leader’s injuries would heal within half a year and it would become even stronger.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng started to walk around the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground.

The large graves caught Zhao Feng’s attention. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had come to the altar-like place in the very center before and were still curious about it.

His gaze turned to the skeletal Division Leader. Maybe this member of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion upper echelon would know some secrets.

“This is a teleportation-stand that leads to the outside, created by the Patriarch and some others several hundred years ago. It was hard to create even back when we had all the resources in the continent.”

The skeletal Division Leader’s voice was low.

Teleportation-stand to the outside.

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped slightly. He knew a little about arrays and had some guesses when he first came here, but he didn’t expect that it was connected to areas outside the Azure Flower Continent.

“Does that mean that I can leave the Azure Flower Continent and enter other areas?”

Zhao Feng wasn't the frog in a well from back then.

He had fought with geniuses of two-star sects before and he had a decent knowledge of the outside world.

"If this was several hundred years ago, yes, but the teleportation-stand here was damaged from the fight back then and hasn't been used for a long time. It's hard to say...."

The skeletal Division Leader sighed and shook its head.

It obviously didn't know whether the stand would work or not.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to inspect the area.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat's figure started to dart around nearby as its eyes moved back and forth.

When they entered the room once more, it was empty.

A scroll appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, containing words that he didn't understand even till now, "The Three Saints Palace has become unmovable in the Area of Dust. In the past few days, it even lured several one-star factions to almost break the Curse of One Hundred Graves. Now, the energy of the teleportation array has been used up.... This Subordinate will be leaving first...."

Zhao Feng had his guesses.

It wasn't hard to analyze that this teleportation array was created with the help of outside forces. The skeletal Division Leader also said that the resources of this continent couldn't create it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat started to dig not far away.

Weng~~

The entire Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground started to tremble as a powerful invisible curse surged toward the little thieving cat.

The power of the curse was ten times stronger than usual, and even Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were affected.

“Stop, that’s the source of the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground’s curse!”

The skeletal Division Leader’s expression changed dramatically as it tried to stop the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat’s actions were extremely disrespectful toward the Hundred Graves Forbidden Grounds, challenging its ferocity.

Not good!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye caught a trace of the invisible curse power charging toward the little thieving cat.

Shua!

Zhao Feng circulated his God’s Spiritual Eye and sent a wisp of the ancient aura toward the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat smiled and flipped in the air before taking out a mysterious dark dagger.

The dark dagger created blurs with every movement, and the invisible power of the curse suddenly changed.

Wu~

The mysterious dagger trembled and seemed to glow with darkness that murmured in cold raspy tones.

In that instant, an unimaginably mysterious power descended and made the day turn into night.

All the power of the curse in this area screeched and dissipated when it came near.

“Night? Turning the laws of nature around? Could that dagger be a legendary item of the Dao of Assassination?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s mouth was wide open and it couldn’t tell what was happening.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat then stabbed the dagger into the ground and used it as a spade as it kept on digging.

Both Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were stunned.

“What’s the history of this cat? How could it be willing to obey Zhao Feng with its intelligence?”

The skeletal Division Leader couldn’t understand the little thieving cat. It instinctively felt as if this little thieving cat was a fox that had lived countless years and knew more things than even it.

Shua!

At this moment, Zhao Feng came to the little thieving cat's side.

The God's Spiritual Eye and the aura of the mysterious dagger could make even ghosts and gods retreat.

Wu~

The mysterious dagger seemed to sense the existence of the God's Spiritual Eye and hummed lightly. It didn't seem to reject Zhao Feng, but it was wary of him.

"This dagger might be even more mysterious than the Ice Imperial Spear."

Zhao Feng guessed in his heart.

Back at the Purple Saint Treasured Palace, the little thieving cat used countless methods to finally obtain this mysterious dagger, and Zhao Feng still remembered the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's fear and panic.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat laughed wickedly and signaled Zhao Feng to help.

Fine.

Zhao Feng shrugged his shoulders and took out a weapon and started to dig as well.

"How... how can you be so shameless?"

The skeletal Division Leader was shocked, but then it tried to get up and dig as well. However, it couldn't do so because its bones hadn't completely healed yet, so it could only watch the cat and human enthusiastically dig.

Tok! Tok!

A grave was soon dug up, revealing a crystalline black coffin.

"That's a coffin made from Mystic Yin Black Crystal Stones, which contain the Heaven Earth air of Mystic Yin. They've been extinct on the continent for a long time now and are rare even in the outside areas."

The skeletal Division Leader knew that these Mystic Yin Black Crystal Stones were a source of energy for the curses.

Looking inside closely, there was a skeleton that radiated a strong power and was preserved rather nicely.

"Interesting. The aura from these bones hasn't dissipated after so many years and there's still some remaining aura of the soul. Is it because of the Mystic Yin Black Crystal Stones?"

Zhao Feng was very curious. Through his God's Spiritual Eye, he could tell that these bones had an aura similar to his ghost-corpses.

Take!

A black pearl appeared in Zhao Feng's hand that sent out a grey mist, taking the bones.

"Fucking hell, those are True Lord Rank ghost-corpse materials."

The nearby skeletal Division Leader roared in its heart unwillingly.

It knew that the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground was created with the bodies of a hundred True Lord Ranks to create such a powerful curse.

“Hehe... keep digging.”

Zhao Feng laughed.

He could feel the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl’s excitement after taking in one body. It was as if it was “hungry.”

Tok! Tok! Tok!

The cat and human ignored the power of the curse and kept on digging.

Watching powerful body after powerful body being absorbed into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, the skeletal Division Leader’s heart trembled, “What... what is this brat thinking? Does he want to create an army of ghost corpses?”

Chapter 488: Hundred Corpse Plan

On the morning of the second day, the graves were completely emptied. There were only big empty holes that smelled like dirt.

The human and cat put away the tools and smiled.

The skeletal Division Leader went from unwillingness to shock, then to envy and jealousy. By the end, he had gotten used to it.

“A hundred skeletons! Agghhh! A hundred perfectly preserved True Lord Rank skeletons that were kept in Mystic Yin Black Crystal Stone coffins. Each and every one of their auras haven’t dissipated yet.”

The skeletal Division Leader screamed in its heart. Unfortunately for it, the person who received all this good fortune wasn’t itself.

Even if it knew that there were a hundred True Lord Rank corpses underground, it didn't have the ability to take them.

On the other hand, a child and a cat managed to dig out the source of the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground's power.

"Not bad, not bad. Little thieving cat, you've done a lot this time."

Zhao Feng's face was red with excitement. Once these hundred True Lord Rank bodies were refined into ghost-corpses, he would have an entire army of True Lord Ranks.

Anyone who held such power could sweep across strong countries and clans like child's play. Even a great country could be destroyed with relative ease.

Of course, it wasn't an easy task to craft all these bodies into ghost-corpses.

In addition, the amount of time and energy required would be extremely great.

The two True Lord Rank ghost-corpses Zhao Feng already owned had been pillaged. Upgrading a ghost-corpses to the True Spirit Realm would require a long process.

"En, I'm able to control ghost-corpses, but I'm not a specialist. To refine a hundred True Lord Rank ghost-corpses from the beginning...."

Zhao Feng glanced toward the skeletal Division Leader, which made it hiccup.

A while later.

"...and this magnificent task shall be yours."

Zhao Feng smiled and patted the skeletal Division Leader's shoulder.

The skeletal Division Leader shook and its bones almost fell all over the place.

“Although these skeletons all have the foundation of a True Lord Rank, crafting any one of them into a ghost-corpses will require a ton of effort and energy.”

The skeletal Division Leader had the heart to cry. Zhao Feng was using it purely as labor. However, he controlled its life, so it had to obey his orders.

Zhao Feng held the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl and merged his consciousness into it.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was damp and covered in mist.

Two dark-silver ghost-corpses lay in the corner and were being purified by the air of death within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The powerful auras and souls of the hundred True Lord Rank skeletons started to change after entering the pearl.

“Hmm? The Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl seems to have a mysterious power that’s extremely suitable for strengthening and growing ghost-corpses.”

Zhao Feng didn’t really research the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl much. After all, his main skills were his eye bloodline and the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance. He only dabbled in ghost-corpses.

At the rate it was going, these hundred True Lord Rank skeletons would automatically turn into ghost-corpses after a couple years, or perhaps dozens of years.

Several days later, Iron Dragon Strong Country.

In the barren desert, a castle was almost covered by sand.

The once enormous castle had been shattered, and the hideout of the Iron Dragon Alliance had been destroyed.

Apart from the skeletal Division Leader, the remaining upper echelons of the Iron Dragon Alliance had either been captured or killed. The ones that managed to escape weren't enough to do anything.

Although more than a dozen days had already passed, there were still many experts present.

Old Su, Elder Bai, Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong, and company were all still here.

Maybe they were watching out for the skeletal Division Leader to return, or maybe they were expecting something else.

"That Zhao Feng's gone to pursue a member of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion upper echelon. The situation probably isn't very good."

Lin Tong glanced outside and murmured to himself.

In the depths of his heart, he really admired Zhao Feng, in terms of both strength and courage, but he was hoping that Zhao Feng would be killed so that he could regain his freedom.

He knew the chance wasn't very high though. Zhao Feng's soul and eye powers were something he could only look up to.

That youth had become an overwhelming prodigy, and a king of the Cloud area after returning.

"It's been more than a dozen days, but there's still no news at all."

Old Su felt uneasy. No one agreed with Zhao Feng's choice to follow the skeletal Division Leader.

Although the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had been destroyed, they were still formidable. Who knew how many methods a Division Leader had up their sleeve?

“Old Su, you don’t need to worry too much. Zhao Feng doesn’t seem very arrogant. He must have something to rely on if he dares to pursue the skeletal Division Leader alone.”

Elder Bai smiled faintly.

She didn’t really care about Zhao Feng’s life or death, but she was thinking about what kind of killing move Zhao Feng would have after returning from the “unknown inheritance.”

On this night.

Qiu~~~

A brilliant arc of lightning flashed into the castle.

“I’m back.”

A ripple of wind and lightning blew across the castle.

Old Su and company felt a slight tingle, but it felt unusually comfortable.

Everyone’s heart jumped as they glanced toward the blue-haired youth not too far away.

“You’re finally back. That’s good.”

Old Su was relieved, and many people let out a long breath.

No one was hopeful that Zhao Feng killed the skeletal Division Leader. It was already a surprise he could come back alive.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't seem to be injured, just tired.

"Chapter Leader, you're finally back. We were worried about you."

Die Ye and Jiang Sanfeng came out from the other side of the castle.

Zhao Feng came straight to the castle after using his Eye of Heaven, leaving the two behind.

When they arrived, Zhao Feng had already disappeared.

After asking around, they were told that Zhao Feng went to pursue the skeletal Division Leader and were shocked.

Many people didn't even want to _meet_ a Division Leader, and you're chasing one by yourself?

However, Zhao Feng's safe return made the others let out a breath.

This included Lin Tong, who sighed bitterly. He didn't escape the fate of being Zhao Feng's slave.

Elder Bai glanced at Zhao Feng with a complex expression.

She thought that, even if Zhao Feng wasn't able to kill the skeletal Division Leader, he would at least be injured, but he was completely fine.

At this point in time, everyone glanced curiously toward Zhao Feng.

What was the final result?

“Zhao Feng, did you catch up to the skeletal Division Leader?”

Elder Bai asked curiously.

Everyone, including Old Su, Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong, and the two from the Canopy Great Country, were focused on this question.

“Did I catch up?”

Zhao Feng was puzzled. Everyone seemed to think that he didn’t even catch up to the skeletal Division Leader because he didn’t look like he fought a battle. It was like he went out for a holiday.

“Everyone, the skeletal Division Leader problem has been solved. There’s nothing left in the Cloud area. I will leave very soon.”

Zhao Feng smiled.

He felt safe and accomplished after solving everything in the Cloud area.

Furthermore, he managed to get more than he could have imagined after coming here.

Hearing this, everyone was overjoyed and seemed to become infected by Zhao Feng’s happiness.

“From today onward, the Iron Dragon Alliance is a thing of the past.”

Old Su clapped his hands.

He knew that Zhao Feng wouldn’t leave easily without solving everything in the Cloud area.

“Zhao Feng, did you kill the skeletal Division Leader?”

Elder Bai felt that something was off. Zhao Feng only said “solved,” not “killed.”

The difference between the two was big.

Hearing this, everyone’s gaze turned toward Zhao Feng once more.

“That’s right, how was the skeletal Division Leader problem solved?”

“Is the skeletal Division Leader dead?”

Everyone seemed to be unsatisfied with the word “solved” and wanted to know the specifics.

Old Su’s eyes twinkled and felt as if there was a secret involved.

“Everyone, don’t worry. Although the skeletal Division Leader isn’t dead, it won’t be threatening the Cloud area anymore.”

No one understood Zhao Feng’s smile.

He didn’t want many people to know that the skeletal Division Leader was conquered by him, especially Elder Bai.

“The skeletal Division Leader isn’t dead?”

Many people present hiccupped coldly, and a layer of darkness covered their happiness.

The upper echelon of the Dragon Killing Alliance felt uneasy.

Although Zhao Feng was strong and there were no more threats in the Cloud area, they still felt uneasy.

A Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Sub-Division at their peak was already enough to wipe out the Cloud area, and now there was still a Division Leader somewhere out there?

Lin Tong's eyebrows locked together. Zhao Feng's confident smile made him realize that the situation wasn't what everyone thought it was.

However, no matter what they asked, Zhao Feng smiled and didn't give a clear response.

"Could Zhao Feng have been counter-attacked by the skeletal Division Leader and controlled by it...?"

A cold light flashed in Elder Bai's eyes, but she didn't make any movement before confirming the truth.

Furthermore, she couldn't defeat Zhao Feng easily. The chance of success was only 50%.

Half a day later, Elder Bai, Cang Yuyue, and company all left.

Zhao Feng and Old Su were speaking within a secret room under the castle.

"Brother Zhao, what's the situation? If you leave like this, how will I feel safe?"

Old Su questioned.

"You want to know the whereabouts of the skeletal Division Leader?"

"That's right," Old Su gritted his teeth.

“Hehe, isn’t he right next to you?”

A dark mist spread across the room.

Hearing this, Old Su’s eyes squinted. A familiar skeleton could be seen in the mist and two dark-red flames twitched in its eye sockets.

“Skeletal... Division... Leader...?”

Old Su’s hair stood on end and he almost fall out of his seat.

Chapter 489: Returning to the Canopy Great Country

The mist slowly started to fade, taking the skeletal Division Leader with it.

Old Su was unmoving and speechless. He didn’t calm down even after a long time.

He glanced deeply at the youth in front of him with a complex expression.

Probably no one would have imagined that Zhao Feng not only defeated the skeletal Division Leader, he controlled it.

It was laughable that they were suspicious of Zhao Feng “solving” the skeletal Division Leader earlier.

“Indeed, you wouldn’t leave if there was still danger in the Cloud area.”

Old Su let out a breath.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and took back the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

After leaving the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground, Zhao Feng put the skeletal Division Leader into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

This was its own suggestion.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl's environment was extremely suitable for ghost-corpses, and the skeletal Division Leader was practically a ghost-corpse itself.

Its body and injuries could recover much faster in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

A while later, Zhao Feng and Old Su walked out of the secret room.

There were still many people present, including Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye, Lin Tong, and Princess Jin.

Everyone found that when Old Su came out, his clothes were wet and he seemed to be shocked, whereas Zhao Feng remained as confident and joyful as before.

Lin Tong, Princess Jin, and company didn't know what happened, but even though they were curious about what Zhao Feng and Old Su talked about, they knew that some secrets would remain secrets.

"Chapter Leader."

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye walked over to Zhao Feng's left and right.

Zhao Feng nodded toward Old Su, then signaled to Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye and journeyed back to the Broken Moon Clan.

"Brother Zhao does not need to worry; the Cloud area will be cleansed."

Old Su sent Zhao Feng and company away with his eyes.

During the following days, the Cloud area's situation started to change.

The Iron Dragon Alliance that once ruled had been defeated in a short couple months.

This was the end of an era and the start of a new one.

The Dragon Killing Alliance replaced the Iron Dragon Alliance and created the Dragon Killing Strong Country, mainly led by those that once belonged to the Sky Rich Imperials.

The Dragon Killing Strong Country conquered both the Sky Rich and the Iron Dragon Strong Countries' territories, but its main headquarters was in the Cloud Country.

Although the Dragon Killing Strong Country ruled the Thirteen Countries in name, the true ruler was the Dragon Killing Alliance, which had their own intentions by placing its headquarters in the Cloud Country.

Several days later, Zhao Feng, Jiang Sanfeng, and Die Ye first returned to the Broken Moon Clan to say goodbye.

Broken Moon Clan, First Elder's building.

"Master, you lost an arm when you saved us back then. I'll make you a suitable replacement when I return to the Canopy Great Country."

Zhao Feng looked at First Elder's empty sleeve and promised.

As long as he could craft the Wheel of Light and Darkness, First Elder's would not only recover, he would be stronger than he was in the past.

Zhao Feng also gave some pills and resources from the Purple Saint Ruins to First Elder, which healed First Elder's hidden injuries and allowed him to break through to the peak True Human Rank.

The new Broken Moon Clan Master Yang Gan also successfully reached the True Spirit Realm a couple days ago.

The entire Broken Moon Clan's strength had increased by several fold and it was now the number one clan among the Thirteen Clans.

Adding on True Lord Tiexiao, Lin Tong, and company, Zhao Feng estimated that the Broken Moon Clan was close to "half a star."

"Feng'er, my only wish is for you to go further."

First Elder sent Zhao Feng and company away with teary eyes.

No one knew when Zhao Feng would return after this departure.

Of course, Zhao Feng did some things before he left. The Dark Heart Seed in Lin Tong was consolidated, and a God's Eye Mark was forcefully placed on him.

It was obvious that Lin Tong had the potential to easily break through to the True Lord Rank down the road.

"With the strengthened Dark Heart Seed and the God's Eye Mark, even if there is any danger later, my Eye of Heaven can descend."

Zhao Feng was obviously concerned about the future.

As his eye strengthened, he could allow the Eye of Heaven to appear here even if he was in the Canopy Great Country.

The God's Eye Mark was to be a sensor, showing him where to appear.

"Chapter Leader, the situation here is stable. When will we leave?"

Jiang Sanfeng asked.

“There’s one last thing.”

A rare show of warmth appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng went to the depths of a mountain and met his parents, as well as some close relatives of the Zhao family.

Lord Guanjun was among them.

Back when Zhao Feng left the Cloud area, First Elder had already sent people to take care of Zhao Feng’s parents and Master.

Zhao Feng finally left after a couple days with his parents and Lord Guanjun.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng turned into a gust of wind and lightning that left with Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye.

Lord Guanjun’s face was full of pride when he sent his disciple away.

Shua!

An expressionless youth appeared out of nowhere and stood next to Lord Guanjun.

“Master, I can’t stay with you anymore. I will need to leave the Cloud area as well.”

Bei Moi bowed toward Lord Guanjun.

Lord Guanjun felt satisfied. With disciples like Zhao Feng and Bei Moi, he could die without regret.

Back then, Bei Moi had to make a choice, and, although he was a disciple of Master Haiyun, Bei Moi's loyalty still belonged to Lord Guanjun.

"I waited for a day to counterattack, but unfortunately, Brother Zhao is too strong."

Bei Moi watched as Zhao Feng vanished into the sky.

This junior martial brother of his had climbed step-by-step, from an ant at the bottom of the clan to a miraculous star, until he reached a point where he could exchange blows with Elders of the Clan.

He had great success. Not only had he changed the fate of the Broken Moon Clan, he became a ruler of the Cloud area.

Several days later, the news of the Dragon Killing Strong Country being formed spread across the Cloud area.

The strongest power right now was the Dragon Killing Alliance, which stood above every clan and family.

Apparently, the First Elder was Zhao Feng, who had left not long ago.

He didn't appear in the opening ceremony, but no one questioned his status or strength.

People would still talk about First Elder for years to come, even though Zhao Feng wouldn't return for a long time.

Above the desolate lands, a large gold-and-green bird spread its wings and flew at a speed comparable to a True Lord Rank.

The bird was carrying three people as it slowly left the Cloud area.

“Chapter Leader, who knows how much of a shock you’ll create when you return to the Canopy Great Country.”

Die Ye laughed.

Even in an era like this, the number of geniuses that were as overwhelming as Zhao Feng could be counted with one hand.

Zhao Feng was only eighteen right now, while Yu Tianhao and Goddess Bing Wei were almost ten years older than him.

“Chapter Leader, your cultivation has reached the early-stage True Lord Rank. Apart from Yu Tianhao, probably no one is your match.”

Jiang Sanfeng said respectfully.

Zhao Feng received the news that Yu Tianhao had reached the early-stage True Lord Rank after returning from his inheritance and that his powerful aura stunned the older True Lord Ranks.

“Seems like Yu Tianhao reached the early-stage True Lord Rank half a year ago.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Across the entire continent, only Yu Tianhao seemed to be comparable to Zhao Feng.

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye both thought so too.

However, a calm and normal youth surfaced in Zhao Feng’s mind.

“Xin Wuheng and Yu Tianhao both entered the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance, but only Yu Tianhao came out.”

Jiang Sanfeng said.

Xin Wuheng didn’t return?

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised.

In the eyes of someone else, if one didn’t return from the inheritances, they were dead.

Zhao Feng agreed, but there were always exceptions.

For example, Zhao Yufei. She didn’t return from the inheritance, and not only was she fine, she had great fortune in front of her.

Zhao Feng estimated that no one from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was as lucky as Zhao Yufei. Even Zhao Feng himself couldn’t be compared to her.

After all, she was going to control the entire inheritance.

One had to know that the Purple Saint Ruins was ranked above all the other inheritances.

“There’s three things I need to do after I return to the Canopy Great Country.”

Zhao Feng thought.

The first thing was to give the Elixir of Life to the mysterious elder of the Iron Blood Religion and return the favor.

The second was to craft a Wheel of Light of Darkness for First Elder.

The third thing was about his fiancée – Liu Qinxin.

There wasn't much difficulty for the first two tasks, but Zhao Feng's head hurt thinking about the third task.

He promised Liu Qinxin when he escaped the Flooding Lake City that he would marry her someday when he had nothing important left.

Currently, he had stabilized the Cloud area's situation and now didn't really have anything on his mind.

This meant that it was time to stick to his promise.

"Marriage?"

An elegant and calm goddess appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

He didn't dislike Liu Qinxin, and he won a bet against her due to the flaw in her heart when he escaped. However, this also made him feel guilty and sympathetic.

At the end, he made a promise, even though he knew that Liu Qinxin might not believe him.

Two months later, the gold-and-green bird passed by a section of the Northern Continent and finally arrived at the borders of the Canopy Great Country in front of a raging river.

"The Flooding Lake City is in front of this river, right?"

Zhao Feng spoke.

“Chapter Leader, we need to pass through the Flooding Lake City to get back to headquarters, but the Flooding Lake Liu family...”

Jiang Sanfeng couldn't help but hesitate when he spoke up to here. He knew that the “pursuit” of Zhao Feng from the Flooding Lake City Lord hadn't ended yet.

Chapter 490: Seeking Revenge on Flooding Lake?

The River of Rage was one of the three big rivers of the Northern Continent, and it passed by the Canopy Great Country. The raging river seemed to split the continent into two pieces.

The current was extremely powerful and could devour Ascended Realms with just one wave.

There were windstorms above the river that could rip flying beasts into pieces.

Even normal True Human Ranks wouldn't be able to fly across this river easily.

There were all sorts of legends regarding the River of Rage.

Apparently, the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance once appeared here tens of thousands of years ago.

On this day, a weird scene occurred at the River of Rage.

Wu~

A deep hum came from the center of the waves as a faint green whirlpool appeared.

When this green whirlpool appeared, the water became dead-silent, as if it was frozen.

Weng~~

The green whirlpool spun slowly, as if reaching the other side of space.

Several breaths later, the whirlpool suddenly stopped and, with a “shua,” a normal-looking man with closed eyes surfaced.

The River of Rage was enough to rip apart normal True Spirit Realms, but the location near the man was extremely calm.

“Azure Flower Continent? Looks like I’m back.”

The green-robed man opened his eyes. The normal-looking face had a pair of eyes that were mysterious and unfathomable, as if he had experienced countless lives and rebirths.

This man seemed only twenty or so years old, but gave a feeling that he was different from others his age.

If the other geniuses of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering were here, everyone would be shocked, including the five overwhelming prodigies.

This green-robed man was Xin Wuheng, who only just returned from the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance.

“There’s nothing left to care about here.”

Xin Wuheng stood still for a long time before sighing.

He didn’t leave the River of Rage, just flowing with the current.

Being one of the three large rivers, the River of Rage was said to reach the end of the continent and connect with the ocean.

“Outside the continent is the limitless ocean....”

Xin Wuheng closed his eyes and his small body was soon engulfed by the raging waves.

On the third day that Xin Wuheng was floating.

Sou!

A large green-and-gold bird struggled to fly across the River of Rage.

Zhao Feng and company looked down at the opposite shore of the River of Rage.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance descended here tens of thousands of years ago and seemed to split the heavens and the earth.”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but think about the past as he passed here a second time.

When he came here the first time, he didn’t know anyone and wasn’t familiar with anything.

This time around, he was relaxed and had a glint of power in his eyes.

“Chapter Leader, you’re really going to the Flooding Lake City?”

Die Ye asked once more.

The Flooding Lake City was one of the branches of the main Liu family, and Empress Qin of the Liu family was an important figure of the Imperials.

Over the past couple years, the fight between the Iron Blood Religion and the Imperials hadn’t stopped.

Simply said, the Liu family was the Iron Blood Religion's enemies.

Even if there wasn't this connection, everyone knew the relationship between Zhao Feng and the Flooding Lake City Lord.

"Since we're going past there anyway, we'll have to see them."

Zhao Feng didn't hesitate at all.

Firstly, he was here to prove his promise, and secondly, Master Teigan lived nearby.

Zhao Feng needed his help to craft a Wheel of Light and Darkness for First Elder.

Half a day later, the gold-and-green bird approached the Flooding Lake City.

"A flying beast at the True Mystic Rank!"

The guards on the city walls trembled in fear.

It wasn't rare to see a True Human Rank, but those at the True Mystic Rank and higher were rare.

True Lord Ranks were figures that ruled their own places and were major powers. From this, one could see how precious a True Mystic Rank flying beast was.

There weren't many flying beasts at such a level in the Flooding Lake City.

"Inspect them closely. They aren't from the Flooding Lake City."

The guards on the wall immediately told their higher-ups.

“Hmm? That blue-haired youth looks familiar.”

A few of the guards focused on Zhao Feng and instinctively turned toward a poster near the city wall.

The poster was slightly tattered, but a blue-haired youth and a little cat could be seen on it.

“Oh my lord!”

“The number one criminal of the Flooding Lake City? Am I dreaming?”

The guards were dazed. This was the first time a criminal had come without a disguise.

However, before the guards could react, the bird flew past.

A while later.

“Zhao Feng? You’re sure it’s him?”

A slightly excited voice came from a purple-armored youth.

“Young master Liu Yuan.”

The guards all bowed.

The one receiving the guards’ report was Young master Liu Yuan, who had reached the True Human Rank.

If Zhao Feng was here, he would definitely recognize this person.

This was the person who had greeted him when he first came to the Flooding Lake City, and if weren't because of this person, Zhao Feng wouldn't have battled with Liu Qinxin.

When Zhao Feng escaped from the city back then, Liu Yuan came to pursue Zhao Feng, but was instantly defeated by Zhao Feng's eye technique.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't think you'd return here after two years.... An overwhelming prodigy?"

Liu Yuan took a deep breath and remembered the past with a complex expression.

Sou!

A glint flashed in his eyes as he sped toward the direction the gold-and-green bird went in.

Yet, in terms of speed, the bird was at the True Mystic Rank and was obviously much faster than Liu Yuan.

Liu Yuan tried his best but couldn't catch up.

"An overwhelming prodigy? The criminal of the Flooding Lake City is just going to pass by like that?"

Liu Yuan was extremely unwilling. He didn't even know why he wanted to catch up. Maybe it was because he had been defeated and wasn't resolved.

Compared to that, Zhao Feng being a criminal was just an excuse.

In reality, if the gold-and-green bird didn't stop, Liu Yuan definitely wouldn't catch up.

Putting aside those at the True Human Rank, even most True Mystic Ranks couldn't catch up.

Maybe the heavens listened to Liu Yuan's internal scream, because the gold-and-green dot suddenly slowed down and landed in the center of the Flooding Lake City, which was the Flooding Lake City Lord's Palace.

Back then, a sparring session was held here for the marriage.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Three figures landed in front of the City Lord's Palace.

The blue-haired youth had a rare look of fond reminiscence. After all, he had stayed here for half a year.

However, Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye didn't have such emotions.

"This is the center of the Flooding Lake Liu family and the City Lord is extremely famous. He's only been a True Lord Rank for two years but has already defeated several old True Lord Ranks."

The two were uneasy.

The Iron Blood Religion and Flooding Lake Liu family were on opposite sides and Zhao Feng was a fugitive from them.

Under normal circumstances, they wouldn't do this even if they had a hundred guts.

On top of that, the poster of Zhao Feng was still on the wall.

"Eh? Isn't that the son-in-law from back then?"

"Son-in-law? Zhao Feng's back?"

Discussion broke out in front of the City Lord's Palace.

After all, Zhao Feng had stayed here for half a year and many people recognized him.

"Chapter Leader... are you thinking of taking down the Flooding Lake City right now?"

Jiang Sanfeng felt uneasy.

More and more people gathered around and there were even experts at the True Spirit Realm.

However, they were wary of the cultivation of these three, especially Zhao Feng who had become an overwhelming prodigy.

It seemed as if Zhao Feng had no intentions of backing down or evading.

"Back then, Zhao Feng shamelessly ran away and was chased across the entire country. Now that he's broken through to the True Lord Rank, does he want to take revenge?"

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye thought. Even Liu Yuan, who had caught up, thought so.

Back then, Liu Yuan could be said to have witnessed the entire process.

"The Flooding Lake City Lord forced Zhao Feng into the marriage, which ended up forcing him to join the Iron Blood Religion. Now that Zhao Feng's become an overwhelming prodigy, he's said to have the battle-power of a True Lord Rank...."

Liu Yuan's heart jumped when he thought up to here.

Zhao Feng was definitely here to take revenge.

“Go tell the City Lord quickly!”

Liu Yuan couldn't help but think what would happen if a True Lord Rank started to attack within the city.

On one side, he went to report to the City Lord, and on the other side, he made his own preparations.

“Brother Zhao, long time no see.”

Liu Yuan squeezed out a smile as he came over.

The title of “overwhelming prodigy” made others respectful.

Although Zhao Feng's aura was subdued, it wasn't concealed on purpose, and the elder generation members were stunned.

“Liu Yuan, you've come right on time. Go tell the City Lord that I wish to meet him. I've come to fulfill my promise of marriage.”

Zhao Feng's gaze turned to Liu Yuan and smiled.

He obviously still remembered Liu Yuan.

If it weren't because of him, he wouldn't have entered the fight and be in all this trouble in the first place.

“What...? See the City Lord? Fulfill the marriage?”

Liu Yuan and company were stunned. Even Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye were dazed.

Wasn't Zhao Feng here to seek revenge?