

King Eye 491

Chapter 491: Qin Sword Palace Master

In an elegant building within the City Lord's Palace.

A man and woman were sitting opposite each other.

"Qin Sword Palace Master, you came all the way to the Flooding Lake City for the Sky Qin Nine Music?"

The Flooding Lake City Lord sat upright, but there was coldness in his expression.

The woman opposite him looked around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years of age and contained an indescribable elegance.

It was hard to imagine that this beauty was the leader of one of the eight great forces of the Canopy Great Country – the Qin Sword Palace.

"Liu Jiutian, we've known each other for a while. The Sky Qin Nine Music is a supreme skill in the Dao of the Qin and is related to the Qin Sword Nine Mystic Technique of the Qin Sword Palace. The music isn't of much use to you."

The Qin Sword Palace Master smiled and tried to persuade the Flooding Lake City Lord.

"I know that the Sky Qin Nine Music is extremely alluring to you. Empress Qin is also very interested in it."

The Flooding Lake City Lord said calmly. No sign of any emotion could be seen.

"Empress Qin? She came to find you too?"

The Qin Sword Palace Master's eyebrows furrowed.

Empress Qin's status was very high and even the Palace Master was slightly wary of her.

Furthermore, the Qin Sword Palace and the Liu family were both on the Imperials' side.

Empress Qin and the Qin Sword Palace Master were the two women in the great country who had the highest status and strength.

If the two of them wanted the same thing, even True Lord Ranks would feel pressured, as both sides weren't to be offended.

"I've already rejected Empress Qin."

The Flooding Lake City Lord said.

"You've rejected Empress Qin?"

Hearing this, the Qin Sword Palace Master was half happy and half worried.

She was happy that Empress Qin didn't get it, but worried that the City Lord wouldn't give it to herself either if he had already offended Empress Qin.

"The music was left behind by Qinxin's mother, so Qinxin treasures it. Even if it's useless to me, I won't give it out easily."

The Flooding Lake City Lord shook his head, showing his decision.

The Qin Sword Palace Master wasn't surprised. The Flooding Lake City Lord was someone who was extremely loyal to his feelings. It wasn't going to be easy to persuade him.

She started to think about what could be used to move the Flooding Lake City Lord.

Right at this time, urgent footsteps sounded outside the door.

“City Lord, not good~~~~!”

A loud shout came from outside.

Hmm?

The Flooding Lake City Lord was slightly angered, “What’s going on?”

This building was a place where the City Lord entered seclusion.

Usually, when the City Lord was here, no one would dare to interrupt him.

Furthermore, he was in a discussion with the Qin Sword Palace Master right now.

“Did something big happen?”

The Qin Sword Palace Master was also curious.

The Flooding Lake City Lord harrumphed.

Shua!

A shadow landed in the corner of the room, “Reporting to the City Lord, Zhao Feng has returned.”

“Who’s returned? Zhao... Zhao Feng?”

The Flooding Lake City Lord's body froze.

"Zhao Feng? Could it be one of the overwhelming prodigies? The one that escaped the marriage?"

The Qin Sword Palace Master revealed a puzzled expression.

"Zhao Feng's right outside the City Lord's Palace and is asking for you...."

The figure said carefully.

However, before his words even finished, the Flooding Lake City Lord's eyes turned silver and red and released a terrifying aura.

"Zhao Feng, you still have the face to come back to the Flooding Lake City? You're courting death~~~!"

A roar boomed across the entire Flooding Lake City.

A wave of red light appeared above the City Lord's Palace and resonated with the Fire Yuan Qi.

In that instant, everyone from the Consolidated Realm to the True Spirit Realm felt an intense heat.

It was as if lava was trying to erupt from the ground.

When the intent of a True Lord Rank was fully released, every True Spirit Realm within a thousand miles would feel the change in the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

"City Lord!"

“Greetings, City Lord!”

The crowd in front of the City Lord’s Palace bowed down in fear.

At this instant, countless people looked at the magnificent man floating in the sky – the Flooding Lake City Lord.

“Such a powerful aura. Normal True Lord Ranks probably aren’t his match.”

Die Ye and Jiang Sanfeng exchanged shocked glances.

They had participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and were extremely knowledgeable.

In his current angered state, the Flooding Lake City Lord’s fire skills reached an incredible level.

Back when Zhao Feng had run away, the Flooding Lake City Lord broke through to the True Lord Rank while he was in a state very similar to the one he was in now.

“City Lord Liu, this junior is here to greet you. Back then-”

Zhao Feng bowed. No matter what, this was Liu Qinxin’s father.

“Brat, how dare you talk about back then!? Because of you, Qinxin’s name was tarnished and the Flooding Lake Liu family became a joke.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord roared, his voice booming like thunder.

Zhao Feng was unmoving and calm, not taking the City Lord’s words seriously.

Back then, if it weren't for the fact that the City Lord had forced him to fight, Zhao Feng wouldn't have been engaged to Liu Qinxin and forced to escape to begin with.

Zhao Feng felt guilty when Liu Qinxin caught up, so he made a promise to compensate.

"You've come right on time.... I shall take revenge for Qinxin!"

The Flooding Lake City Lord's roaring voice contained sorrow.

However, he didn't fully lose his mind.

Zhao Feng's cultivation had reached the early-stage True Lord Rank and was comparable to his own. Once the two fought here, many innocent people would be injured.

Although the Flooding Lake City Lord was confident, he wasn't sure if he could kill Zhao Feng in one blow.

"Seek revenge? What happened to Qinxin?"

Zhao Feng's heart shook and he couldn't help but asked worriedly.

From the Flooding Lake City Lord's tone, it seemed like Qinxin had been in an accident.

At the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, the Flooding Lake City Lord only had ill intent toward Zhao Feng, but he wouldn't do anything due to the Iron Blood Religion.

However, now it seemed as if the ill intent had turned into revenge.

"Zhao Feng, you're a prodigy of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, do you not know that Qinxin hasn't returned from her inheritance?"

The Flooding Lake City Lord laughed coldly and glared at Zhao Feng.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

At this point in time, many spectators had been evacuated, leaving behind only Zhao Feng and company within a hundred yards.

“Qinxin hasn’t come back?”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically as he turned toward Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye for confirmation.

The two nodded their heads slightly.

They had heard that Liu Qinxin hadn’t returned, but it wasn’t much of a big deal since they thought Zhao Feng was here to seek revenge.

“Why is it like this?”

After confirming this news, Zhao Feng’s heart seemed to be hammered and he was dazed.

In his heart, he was disappointed, regretful, and guilty.

Zhao Feng knew that if Liu Qinxin hadn’t returned by now, the chance of her being alive was extremely small.

After all, not everyone was like Zhao Yufei, who had heaven defying luck.

“Qinxin likes to be quiet and alone. If it weren’t because of you, she wouldn’t have participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord roared and turned into a streak of red light that charged toward Zhao Feng on the ground.

At this moment in time, everyone near the City Lord’s Palace was already evacuated and Zhao Feng was dazed. This was the best chance to attack.

“Mystic Fire Scorching Demon!”

The Flooding Lake City Lord’s figure instantly came close and he thrust out a large wave of scorching flames that seemed to burn even the air.

Not good!

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye only felt the air become filled with a red light, and even their protective Qi of True Spirit couldn’t stop it.

This was just the aura of the attack.

It was hard to imagine how strong the attack itself was.

“No wonder the Flooding Lake City Lord evacuated everyone.”

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye cursed.

Although they believed that Zhao Feng could block the Flooding Lake City Lord’s attack, they might be injured in the fight.

“You two retreat first.”

A low murmur sounded in their ears.

Weng~

A slightly numbing sensation hit the two and created a whirlwind that pushed them dozens of yards back.

The next moment.

Boom!

The Flooding Lake City Lord's scorching palm thudded onto the ground.

The area in front of the City Lord's Palace shook and a forty or fifty-yard-deep hole was created.

Si!

The experts nearby all took in a cold breath and felt the wave of hot air blast over them.

Bam!

Although the power of this palm was extremely condensed, just the slightest ripple made part of the City Lord's Palace wall fall.

"To save us, Chapter Leader...."

Die Ye reacted and couldn't help but be sad. Just now, they saw Zhao Feng use a technique to send them out of the Flooding Lake City Lord's attack range while he didn't seem to resist at all.

Looking at the smoking black hole, the two were sweating coldly.

In their eyes, although Zhao Feng was strong, he didn't cultivate any body-strengthening techniques and couldn't block the attacks of a True Lord Rank head-on.

Furthermore, the Flooding Lake City Lord's Mystic Fire Scorching Heaven Manual had reached a high level and its offensive abilities were extremely strong.

Shua!

The Flooding Lake City Lord's fiery figure froze when he got close to the hole.

"City Lord Liu, I feel guilty about Qinxin."

A sigh came from the air and, with a gust of wind and lightning, the figure of a blue-haired youth appeared.

"What great use of wind and lightning. While pushing those two away, he also dodged the Flooding Lake City Lord's attack. I heard that Zhao Feng went into a mysterious inheritance. Who knows what he got from it?"

Not far away, the Qin Sword Palace Master's eyes twinkled.

Chapter 492: Qin Sword Twin Desolation

"You brat, we haven't met for a year and you've already reached the True Lord Rank. I'd like to see the battle-power of an overwhelming prodigy."

The Flooding Lake City Lord was extremely surprised that his attack missed, and his anger boiled.

Although the two hadn't fought head-on yet, the Flooding Lake City Lord could sense Zhao Feng's terrifying speed.

In just an instant, Zhao Feng not only dodged the Flooding Lake City Lord's attack, he also saved Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye.

Normal True Lord Ranks might be able to dodge the Flooding Lake City Lord's attack, but to save some bystanders at the same time? Not likely.

Hu~~

With a flash of red, the Flooding Lake City Lord disappeared and reappeared several yards away from Zhao Feng.

"Mystic Fire Sealing Heaven Punch!"

The Flooding Lake City Lord's fist was like a volcano with a heavily chaotic aura that locked off every path of retreat.

Zhao Feng's heart dropped slightly. The Flooding Lake City Lord's intent and power surpassed other early-stage True Lord Ranks.

This fist was focused on preventing retreat and couldn't be dodged easily.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng disappeared in a gust of wind and lightning.

Boom!

The Flooding Lake City Lord's punch managed to hit a ripple of wind and lightning while the real Zhao Feng flashed above the Flooding Lake City Lord.

"This Zhao Feng's merged wind and lightning into his movement and can't be seen with the naked eye."

The nearby Qin Sword Palace Master was stunned. Although Zhao Feng hadn't displayed any battle-power yet, his speed was definitely among the top five in the Canopy Great Country.

Zhao Feng's figure was heading toward the clouds. It was as if he didn't want the fight to spread across the Flooding Lake City.

The Flooding Lake City Lord was slightly surprised, but this was good for him since he could go all out.

"Mystic Fire Exploding Cloud!"

An eye-catching flaming red cloud exploded, creating ripples that swept across an area of two miles.

The terrifying power made the hearts of the spectators tremble. Many of them felt extremely hot and started to sweat.

"The Flooding Lake City Lord's already started to use his wide-range attacks."

"Hehe, let's see how that brat dodges."

The True Spirit Realm experts discussed.

Within the flaming cloud, a blue-haired youth radiated an aura of wind and lightning that blasted the clouds into bits.

The Flooding Lake City Lord was starting to use more and more powerful attacks.

However, Zhao Feng hadn't attacked at all and evaded the Flooding Lake City Lord's offense with ease.

Even some of the Ascended Realms below could see that Zhao Feng's speed easily surpassed the Flooding Lake City Lord.

"Junior, why aren't you attacking?"

The anger in the Flooding Lake City Lord's heart brewed but he was slightly puzzled. Thinking back to his history with Zhao Feng and how he had sent people after this youth for years, the City Lord's love for him had turned to anger and, now, killing intent.

Of course, when Zhao Feng arrived, the City Lord realized that it wasn't easy to take him down.

Zhao Feng wasn't fighting back and was allowing the Flooding Lake City Lord to send a barrage of attacks.

The Flooding Lake City Lord wasn't dumb. It wasn't hard for him to see that this rising star's strength was most likely above his own.

"When I came to the Flooding Lake City, I was forced into this marriage by the Flooding Lake City Lord, but in that half a year, the Flooding Lake City Lord gave me pointers and large amounts of resources...."

Memories appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

Back then, he was chased out of his home and was a weakling that wasn't familiar with the Canopy Great Country.

That was a low-point in Zhao Feng's life.

In that period of time, he used the identity of the Flooding Lake City Lord's son-in-law to receive good resources and cultivate with ease. Apart from forcing him into the marriage, the Flooding Lake City Lord genuinely admired him and gave him resources. He truly thought of Zhao Feng as his son-in-law.

If it weren't for the fact that the City Lord had invested so much emotionally, he wouldn't have gotten so angry over Zhao Feng's escape.

"I lived the lowest point of my life in the Flooding Lake City. After that came my rise. I appreciate your help. Furthermore, Qinxin..."

When Zhao Feng thought up to here, his heart was filled with gratefulness and guilt, especially since Qinxin seemed to have had an accident in the inheritance.

Normally, when one didn't return from an inheritance, their chance of death was 99%.

It was because of this that Zhao Feng wasn't willing to counterattack.

"Liu Jiutian, you probably won't be able to catch or kill this brat alone."

The soft voice of a woman sounded.

The owner of this voice was the Qin Sword Palace Master.

"Qin Sword Palace Master, if you help me kill him, I'll owe you a favor."

The Flooding Lake City Lord said.

If he wasn't able to take down Zhao Feng in his own territory, not only would he lose face, the entire Liu family's name would be tarnished.

"Brother Liu is too kind. The Iron Blood Religion is our enemy."

The Qin Sword Palace Master smiled and laughed in her heart. She hadn't participated because she was waiting for this "favor."

“If I can help Liu Jiutian take down Zhao Feng, not only will he give me the Sky Qin Nine Music, I’ll also be able to take what Zhao Feng got from the mysterious inheritance....”

The Qin Sword Palace Master’s heart moved when she thought up to here.

It was due to this that she had to help the Flooding Lake City Lord take down Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, you betrayed the Liu family’s trust and love when you ran away. How dare you come back to the Flooding Lake City? I shall take you down.”

The Qin Sword Palace Master’s expression went cold as a Qin and a shining sword appeared in front of her.

She held the Qin in one hand while controlling the sword with her other.

In that instant, the sound of thundering horses surged toward Zhao Feng.

“Qin Sword Twin Desolation!”

The sword glowed with a three-colored light as it spat out beams of sword-light that pierced toward Zhao Feng.

The combination of the Qin and Sword was perfect.

The sound from the Qin became an invisible power that disrupted and shocked the soul and could harm the weaker organs of the body.

With this Qin, even an army wouldn’t be able to get close to the Qin Sword Palace Lord. Those under the True Lord Rank could be instantly killed.

The sword technique was the legendary flying sword technique, which allowed one to control a sword through the air and send sword-beams continuously from every direction.

“Not good, it’s the Qin Sword Palace Master!”

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye exclaimed.

The two hadn’t realized that there was another True Lord Rank here apart from the Flooding Lake City Lord, and it was even a major figure like the Qin Sword Palace Master.

One Emperor, three sects, four families. The eight great forces of the Canopy Great Country decided the fate of the country.

The Qin Sword Palace Master was a leader of one of the three sects.

Her status was comparable to the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.

The situation instantly changed when the Qin Sword Palace Master attacked.

Her Qin Sword Twin Desolation attack came from the back and pincer Zhao Feng.

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye couldn’t help but curse, “This Qin Sword Palace Master’s extremely shameless. Even when they have more people, she’s using sneak attacks.”

In terms of battle-power, the Qin Sword Palace Master wasn’t exceptional among the top experts, but in terms of troublesomeness, she was definitely amongst the top.

The combination of Qin and Sword made most True Lord Ranks’ heads hurt.

“Good! The Qin Sword Palace Master is said to be a specialist in teamwork. If her Qin Sword Twin Desolation works in tandem with another True Lord Rank, they are very likely to kill the enemy.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord's eyes lit up as he saw the Qin Sword Palace Master attack.

"Qin Wind Sword Rain!"

The sound of the Qin in the air suddenly became chaotic as sword-beams covered the sky, closing off Zhao Feng's path of retreat.

The Qin Sword Palace Master's attack was not limited to just the physical world; her Qin could also shake the soul.

"Where did this woman come from, and how dare she interrupt us?"

Zhao Feng's expression dimmed. The Qin Sword Palace Master's attack was restricting his movement.

He was only not attacking the Flooding Lake City Lord because of his help in the past and because of Liu Qinxin.

However, he didn't know this woman. This meant that he didn't need to hold back.

Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly as he sent a chain of wind and lightning thrashing around and causing havoc.

Boom! Bam~~~

The Qin Wind Sword Rain shattered from the chaotic chain of wind and lightning.

The Flooding Lake City Lord, who was currently closing in, felt a numbing sensation and was pushed back.

“Such a powerful use of wind and lightning!”

The expression of the two True Lord Ranks changed dramatically. Their attacks had been shattered into pieces by just one move from Zhao Feng.

Shua!

Wind and lightning flashed.

“Watch out!”

The Flooding Lake City Lord warned.

In the next instant, a powerful gust of wind and a numbing sensation descended upon the Qin Sword Palace Master.

Shua!

A blue-haired figure appeared next to her.

“Such speed... how is this possible?”

The Qin Sword Palace Master’s face lost color. One hand was holding the Qin while the other was controlling the sword and she couldn’t react in time.

It was obvious that the speed Zhao Feng displayed before was him conserving his power. His current speed was almost twice as fast as before.

Beng~~

A ball of wind and lightning condensed on Zhao Feng's palm and shattered the Qin in front of the Qin Sword Palace Master.

"You... you broke my Six Combined Swaying Qin?"

The Qin Sword Palace Master's elegance disappeared and was replaced by anger, panic, and fear.

Shu~~~

Killing intent flashed in her eyes as her other hand controlled the sword and turned it into a three-colored streak of light that pierced toward Zhao Feng.

"Hmph!"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye suddenly released a power that seemed to be able to shake the Qin Sword Palace Master's mind and soul.

Dang!

The flying sword being controlled by the Qin Sword Palace Master suddenly fell from the air.

Zhao Feng's soul was comparable to a Sovereign and his mental energy pressure almost made the Qin Sword Palace Master's mind shatter.

"Save... save me...."

The Qin Sword Palace Master's face was as white as paper. Her hair and clothes blew in the wind, revealing snow-white skin.

"This will teach you to interfere in someone else's business."

Zhao Feng expressionlessly kicked outward.

Bam!

The foot landed on the Qin Sword Palace Master's chest.

"You...!"

The Qin Sword Palace Master felt a mixture of embarrassment and hatred as she vomited blood and went flying.

Chapter 493: Sky Saint Qin Inheritance.

With a "bam," the ruler of one of the eight great forces of the Canopy Great Country was sent flying from the sky.

The experts of the Flooding Lake City were dazed, while Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye's eyes almost bulged out.

It wasn't as if they thought that Zhao Feng couldn't protect himself against the two True Lord Ranks. After all, they heard rumors about Zhao Feng in the Cloud area, but it was still shocking.

"He indeed deserves the title of 'overwhelming prodigy.' The Qin Sword Palace Master couldn't fight back at all. Even if those two work together, they can't stop him at all."

Jiang Sanfeng's heart was filled with excitement after the shock passed.

"Chapter Leader's way too casual. How could he kick that part of a woman?"

Die Ye's face was slightly red.

However, she could tell that Zhao Feng didn't kick there on purpose. It was as if the Qin Sword Palace Master was only a skeleton in Zhao Feng's eyes.

At the same moment.

Hua!

The experts within the Flooding Lake City reacted and broke out into chaos.

"He's too fast!"

"How can the difference between True Lord Ranks be so big?"

Zhao Feng's actions were too fast, so most of the people didn't see it clearly. However, they did see the Qin Sword Palace Master get sent flying with one kick, and they were stunned.

Si!

The Flooding Lake City Lord took in a cold breath not far away.

He looked at Zhao Feng with a complex expression that contained wariness, shock, and a sense of luckiness that he couldn't explain.

Back when he first met Zhao Feng, the Flooding Lake City Lord found out about Zhao Feng's talented bloodline and his God's Spiritual Eye.

It was because of this admiration that he forced Zhao Feng to become his future son-in-law.

And today proved that he was right to do so.

His “future son-in-law” had become a dragon and an overwhelming prodigy. Zhao Feng’s strength was greater than even his own.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll return the humiliation today ten times over.”

Hatred appeared in the Qin Sword Palace Master’s eyes as she touched her chest and coughed out more blood.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. He thought that his kick just now could make this woman not able to stand up for half a day.

However, he didn’t consider that the part he kicked was extremely soft, which nullified some of his power. But even then, the Qin Sword Palace Master was severely injured and could barely manage to stand up.

Adding on the fact that her Qin was destroyed, her current battle-power had dropped by 30-40%.

Sou!

The Qin Sword Palace Master turned into a streak of light that sped away.

“Hmph! Return it ten times over? You won’t have the chance.”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as his eye turned azure and he prepared to use a Wind Lightning Eye Flame or Azure Piercing Slash to kill her.

“Stop!”

The Flooding Lake City Lord shouted. He sensed a power from Zhao Feng's eye bloodline that made ____ his heart tremble.

He had gone to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and seen Zhao Feng's eye techniques.

The Flooding Lake City Lord knew that if Zhao Feng successfully used this attack, the Qin Sword Palace Master would certainly die.

"City Lord Liu."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and his killing intent disappeared, letting the Qin Sword Palace Master live.

The Qin Sword Palace Master, who was currently running away, suddenly felt an aura of death sweep by her. She didn't seem to realize that her life almost reached its end.

"Zhao Feng, I recognize your strength. Probably not many people in the great country are your match."

The Flooding Lake City Lord sighed.

Facing this future "son-in-law," he felt helpless.

With the strength Zhao Feng had just displayed, the City Lord knew that it would be useless even if he and the Qin Sword Palace Master teamed up.

However, the Flooding Lake City Lord was also puzzled.

Zhao Feng was apparently ruthless toward some people, such as the Qin Sword Palace Master just now. The act of killing her could be achieved with a single thought.

However, Zhao Feng was "warm" toward the Flooding Lake City Lord, allowing him to attack without ever fighting back.

The Flooding Lake City Lord started to sweat coldly. If it were anyone else, Zhao Feng probably would've killed them long ago.

"Tell me why you're here."

The Flooding Lake City Lord started to ponder as he spoke.

From Zhao Feng's current attitude, it was as if he never thought of the City Lord as an enemy in the first place. He even let the Qin Sword Palace Master live because of the City Lord's request.

"I've already told you that I'm here to fulfill my promise – taking Qinxin as my wife."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Hearing this, everyone broke out into discussion.

Everyone – the Flooding Lake City Lord, Liu Yuan, Jiang Sanfeng, Die Ye – was incredulous.

"You really came back to take Qinxin as your wife?"

The Flooding Lake City Lord's expression was extremely colorful.

Zhao Feng nodded his head guiltily, "...but I didn't know that she didn't return."

Nothing went as planned.

Back then, the Flooding Lake City Lord forced Zhao Feng into the marriage and the latter ending up fleeing the country.

Now, Zhao Feng returned, and the bride-to-be wasn't even here.

The Flooding Lake City Lord inspected Zhao Feng for a long time before sighing, "Flowers blossom and wilt.... Come with me."

A while later, within a building in the City Lord's Palace.

Liu Jiutian, Zhao Feng, Die Ye, and Jiang Sanfeng were sitting in the room.

"...Qinxin entered the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance. It's not a big inheritance compared to the Four Great Inheritances, but it's extremely mysterious and unusual. This inheritance has only appeared two or three times in the last ten thousand years and not much is known about it."

Liu Jiutian said.

Back at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng and the other overwhelming prodigies fought fiercely to enter inheritances.

Amongst them, Yu Tianhao and Xin Wuheng entered the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance.

Cang Yuyue entered the Seven Sword Inheritance.

Goddess Bing Wei and Tantai Lanyue entered the Mystic Ice Inheritance.

Zhao Feng didn't pay much attention to the others.

For example, Prince Jin, Tian Yunzhi, Wang Xiaoguai, and Liu Qinxin all chose their own inheritances.

"The number of people from the Canopy Great Country that managed to enter an inheritance this time far exceeds the others, but Liu Qinxin was the only one from the Canopy Great Country that didn't return."

Bitterness appeared on the Flooding Lake City Lord's face as his eyes became depressed.

Listening up to here, Zhao Feng's heart struggled and couldn't stay calm.

It wasn't just guilt. It was as if there was something weird in his heart.

Zhao Feng's calm heart seemed to crack.

He had an instant where, if he did nothing about it, the crack in his heart would only widen.

"Is this... a heart knot?"

Zhao Feng didn't think that Liu Qinxin's accident would affect him so much.

It wasn't like he never thought that, maybe if Liu Qinxin died, the promise wouldn't be valid anymore.

However, once Zhao Feng started thinking like this, that feeling in his heart would strengthen and the crack would grow bigger.

Slowly, signs of a struggle appeared on Zhao Feng's face and he started to sweat coldly.

"Feng'er!"

The Flooding Lake City Lord's expression changed dramatically as he exclaimed. He didn't seem to notice that he called Zhao Feng what he used to call him back when he lived at the City Lord Palace.

—

Hmmm?

Zhao Feng's left eye turned into a cold blue, which instantly calmed him down. However, he knew this wouldn't fix the crack in his heart.

"Zhao Feng!"

The Flooding Lake City Lord spoke in a solemn tone, "I hope that Qinxin's accident won't affect the state of your heart. You're the best prodigy of the Azure Flower Continent and the number one genius in the Canopy Great Country. Qinxin's spirit in heaven wouldn't want to see you affected because of her...."

The Flooding Lake City Lord's eyes started to get teary as he spoke on.

When Zhao Feng heard "Qinxin's spirit in heaven," he seemed to be hit by lightning and was dazed.

"Uncle Liu, we can't conclude whether Qinxin has died or not without evidence."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. He suddenly recalled how Zhao Yufei hadn't returned to the Azure Flower Continent either, and _she_ wasn't dead. He knew the chance was slim though.

"Feng'er, you don't need to comfort me."

The Flooding Lake City Lord shook his head.

It had already been a year since the end of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. The past was the past.

Zhao Feng didn't argue back. He also knew that the chance of Qinxin still being alive was very small.

"Uncle Liu, what can I do?"

Zhao Feng's emotions couldn't be calmed.

The Flooding Lake City Lord's eyes twinkled as he inspected this overwhelming prodigy.

Zhao Feng's strength was unfathomable and the Flooding Lake City Lord couldn't see through it.

He knew that Zhao Feng had potential and could probably do whatever he asked.

However, this thought soon flashed by in the Flooding Lake City Lord's mind.

"Zhao Feng, we need to confirm whether she's dead or not first and fix your heart knot."

The Flooding Lake City Lord said slowly.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised. The Flooding Lake City Lord didn't ask for something ridiculous and was helping him instead.

Of course, both the Flooding Lake City Lord and Zhao Feng wanted to know whether Liu Qinxin had died or not anyway.

"May I ask Uncle Liu, what I can do to confirm whether she's alive or dead?"

Zhao Feng started to think.

Inheritances were extremely far away from the Azure Flower Continent and they didn't know the specific location of the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance.

"There's two ways."

The Flooding Lake City Lord paused before speaking, “The first is to find the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance yourself or wait for the next couple Sacred True Dragon Gatherings and find someone to go inside to find out.”

Zhao Feng and the others shook their heads. This method relied too much on luck.

The Sky Saint Qin Inheritance had only appeared two or three times in the last ten thousand years. Who knew when it might appear again?

Furthermore, the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was only held once every ten years.

“The second method... the Dao of Divination can see results of the future.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord’s eyes lit up.

Divination?

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up as well.

“The Six Warlock Divine Sage of the Canopy Great Country may have this power. The only problem is that I’ve asked to meet the Sage several times, but I’ve never had the fortune to do so.”

Chapter 494: Six Warlock Divine Tower

Six Warlock Divine Sage?

Zhao Feng’s eyes squinted as he glanced toward Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye next to him.

It wasn’t the first time Zhao Feng had heard of the title Six Warlock Divine Sage.

He suddenly remembered Liu Qinxin telling him the story of the Sage taking disciples.

The Sage took in three female disciples who cultivated the Dao of Life, the Dao of Charm, and the Dao of Entertainment respectively.

The one who cultivated the Dao of Charm was Empress Qin. This knowledge wasn't much of a secret among the upper echelon of the Canopy Great Country.

According to what Liu Qinxin said, the one who cultivated the Dao of Entertainment was her mother, who was killed by Empress Qin.

Qinxin's Master was the one who cultivated the Dao of Life, and her Master had told her to change her name because it concerned her future.

This meant that Liu Qinxin was a junior of both the Dao of Life and the Dao of Entertainment cultivators.

An image slowly formed in Zhao Feng's mind.

"So, Qinxin's senior is the Six Warlock Divine Sage."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but say.

"That's right, Qinxin even got to meet the Sage before the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. At that time, the Sage calculated that the chance of the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance connecting to the continent was rising."

The Flooding Lake City Lord started to think.

Zhao Feng went silent. It seemed like the Six Warlock Divine Sage wasn't simple.

Even Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye coming to the Cloud area had the Six Warlock Divine Sage behind it.

At that time, Zhao Feng was puzzled as to why the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion was so sure that Zhao Feng didn't die in the inheritance and why the Deputy Patriarch was trying so hard to find him.

If one didn't come back after so long, they were most likely dead.

"The Deputy Patriarch has indeed met the Sage and sent people to find Chapter Leader Zhao. We're just one of the groups sent to the Cloud area."

Jiang Sanfeng nodded his head and confirmed.

—

Indeed.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. The more he knew, the more mysterious the Sage seemed.

Although the Six Warlock Divine Sage didn't participate in the Canopy Great Country's matters, his status was extremely high.

The Sage was extremely knowledgeable and knew almost everything – arrays, divination, geography...

Rumors said that even those at the Origin Core Realm went to visit the Sage.

"Looks like I need to go to the Six Warlock Divine Tower."

Zhao Feng decided and slowly stood up.

To begin with, he and the Flooding Lake City Lord were enemies because of the Iron Blood Religion and the Liu family's relationship. The Flooding Lake City Lord knew this as well and knew Zhao Feng couldn't stay here for long.

“Zhao Feng, the Sage has been in seclusion and didn’t even see Empress Qin.”

The Flooding Lake City Lord warned.

Empress Qin was the Sage’s disciple, so one could see how hard it was to visit the Sage from the fact that even the Sage’s disciple couldn’t see the Sage.

“No matter how hard it is, it’s always worth a try.”

Zhao Feng rose, said goodbye, and left the City Lord’s Palace with Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye.

At this point in time, the experts of the Liu family near the Flooding Lake City could only watch the gold-and-green bird take the three away. No one dared to stop them.

A while later, the news of Zhao Feng suppressing two True Lord Ranks spread across the Flooding Lake City.

It could be imagined that, not long after that first piece of news spread, the news of Zhao Feng returning to the continent would spread across the entire Canopy Great Country.

“We’re going to Tiegan Mountain first.”

Zhao Feng said faintly as he sat on the gold-and-green bird.

Although Jiang Sanfeng was puzzled, he didn’t hesitate before heading toward Tiegan Mountain.

Half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng met Master Tiegan.

“Zhao Feng, you’re back?”

Master Tiegan was surprised. His eyes almost bulged out as he saw Zhao Feng.

After the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng was considered an overwhelming prodigy, and there were many rumors of him not returning from the inheritance.

Like most people, Master Tiegan thought that Zhao Feng died in the inheritance, and he didn't have much hope.

"Master Tiegan, I'm here for something today."

Zhao Feng went straight to the matter-at-hand.

Two years ago, Zhao Feng came here to participate in crafting the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

Although Zhao Feng didn't see the original blueprints and didn't participate in the most important process, he knew everything about the actual parts.

The images of all the parts were still clear in his mind. It wouldn't be too hard if they wanted to craft a simplified version of the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

"With your current cultivation and control, it wouldn't be difficult to craft a simplified version of the Wheel of Light and Darkness, or even the whole thing, if you worked with me."

Master Tiegan laughed. He was obviously very confident in Zhao Feng.

Back when they successfully crafted the Wheel of Light and Darkness, half the work was done by Zhao Feng.

At that time, Zhao Feng was only at the measly Sixth or Seventh Sky of the Ascended Realm, and his eye bloodline power wasn't even one tenth as strong as it was now.

“Of course, that’s as long as you have the materials. I believe the Iron Blood Religion shouldn’t be that poor. However, if you want to craft the complete Wheel of Light and Darkness, you’ll need the Deputy Patriarch to agree, as I need to keep the original blueprints a secret.”

Master Tiegan’s words took a turn. Even if Zhao Feng wanted to create a simplified version, the amount of resources needed was still enormous.

“You don’t need to worry about resources. Plus, I don’t need a complete version.”

Zhao Feng’s smile contained confidence.

How many spoils of war had he gotten from the Purple Saint Ruins and killing all those True Lord Ranks?

Because of First Elder’s limit in his cultivation, he wouldn’t be able to use the completed version of the Wheel of Light and Darkness anyway.

One had to know that the Deputy Patriarch’s half-step Origin Core Realm cultivation was barely enough to use the power of the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

A while later, Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan entered the forge.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took out a huge bunch of precious resources, and mountains of primal crystal stones.

“Is this enough?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“It is.... It’s more than enough to even craft the real thing.”

Master Tiegan’s eyes stood out; they were filled with excitement and love as he looked at the pile of resources.

Most of the resources here were extinct on this continent.

Back when the Deputy Patriarch wanted to craft the Wheel of Light and Darkness, he had used countless resources, and even the Iron Blood Religion couldn’t easily craft a second one.

However, Zhao Feng seemed to pull out such resources with ease.

“The value of these resources is more than enough to craft the real thing if you wanted, but they will take about half a month to sort out.”

Master Tiegan said.

Although the resources that Zhao Feng took out were extremely similar to the original resources, there were some slight differences.

“Ok, in this half a month, I’ll be at the Six Warlock Divine Tower.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised.

He sent people to find resources in the Cloud area, but because the Cloud area was far away, some resources couldn’t be found and required substitutes.

After that task was done, Zhao Feng, Jiang Sanfeng, and Die Ye left.

“This Zhao Feng’s so rich.”

Master Tiegan couldn't help but think as he watched the three leave.

The resources that Zhao Feng took out were worth more than ten times the value of a simplified Wheel of Light and Darkness, but Zhao Feng gave the leftovers to Master Tiegan as payment.

Master Tiegan obviously didn't know that Zhao Feng even had a legendary Earth-Grade item. Why would he care about some Spiritual-Grade items?

Even ten-thousand Spiritual-Grade items together wouldn't worth an Earth-Grade item.

The rank of a complete Wheel of Light and Darkness was between the High-Tier and Peak-Tier Spiritual-Grade.

A simplified version would be just above a normal Middle-Tier Spiritual-Grade since it needed to function as First Elder's arm.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

After the three left, the items in the forge started to tremble, as if they were scared of something.

What's going on?

Master Tiegan's expression changed dramatically. This didn't happen even when the Wheel of Light and Darkness was created.

However, being a blacksmith, he soon remembered the uneasiness of the items that were crafted by him when Zhao Feng entered the forge.

When Zhao Feng left, these items seemed to let out a breath.

“Only items at the Peak-Tier Spiritual-Grade or broken Earth-Grade items can have such an effect... but most of those are in the hands of Sovereigns.”

Master Tiegan thought about Zhao Feng’s secrets.

Several days later, the gold-and-green bird entered the depths of a hill.

“Chapter Leader, we’re almost at the Six Warlock Divine Tower.”

Die Ye pointed toward the front.

Zhao Feng smiled, “I already see it.”

His God’s Spiritual Eye saw a pitch-black six-sided tower.

The Six Warlock Divine Tower had forty-nine floors, and it was enveloped by a mysterious power that managed to slightly resist Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

Out of respect, Zhao Feng didn’t circulate his bloodline-power in case it made the Sage unhappy.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The three put away the gold-and-green bird and descended in front of the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Shua!

Zhao Feng was the first to arrive and he didn’t conceal his True Lord Rank aura.

There were currently dozens of visitors here. Many of them were at the True Spirit Realm, and four or five of them were at the True Lord Rank.

“Another True Lord Rank has arrived, and he’s so young.”

The expressions of some visitors changed.

Even the other True Lord Ranks inspected Zhao Feng with surprise.

“It’s him.... It’s actually him!”

“Zhao Feng, one of the five overwhelming prodigies of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Exclamations came from the visitors. Many quickly recognized Zhao Feng.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng also saw some familiar figures.

Chapter 495: Enemies Meet

Zhao Feng’s arrival caused the people in front of the Six Warlock Divine Tower to break into discussion.

“Zhao Feng is one of the five Overwhelming Prodigies from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Some of the people immediately recognized him. Over half a year had passed since the end of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, and the name of the Overwhelming Prodigies spread across the continent.

Amongst the five Overwhelming Prodigies, Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao were the Lord Prodigies who stood at the top of the current era.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned through the crowd and he saw some familiar figures.

There were Prince Jin, Tian Yunzhi, and even Mo Tianyi from the Heavenly Yuan Clan.

Apart from them, there was also a splendid woman dressed entirely in black whose aura was uniquely weird.

When the woman in black saw Zhao Feng, she paused slightly.

“Zhao Feng, you came back from the inheritance? How’s Sister Yufei doing?” Mo Tianyi asked urgently as soon as he saw Zhao Feng.

The whole reason he was at the Six Warlock Divine Tower in the first place was to confirm whether Zhao Yufei was alive or not.

She hadn’t returned to the continent even after being in the mysterious inheritance for six months, but the Heavenly Yuan Clan never gave up.

When Mo Tianyi asked his question, all the experts at the True Spirit Realm – especially those at the True Lord Rank – listened up.

The most recent Sacred True Dragon Gathering was the best one in several millennia. Not only had all Four Great Inheritances descended, there was even a powerful unknown inheritance.

Before this, the two that entered that unknown inheritance hadn’t returned, but now, one of them was back, so the others were all curious.

“Mo Tianyi.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and didn’t immediately answer the question.

There were many people in front of the Six Warlock Divine Tower. Why would Zhao Feng easily give out information about the unknown inheritance?

Mo Tianyi felt slightly awkward. He had rushed it. It wasn't a good place to talk about these secrets.

The people that were listening were obviously disappointed, and the eyebrows of some of the True Lord Ranks furrowed, obviously dissatisfied.

Zhao Feng stood with a confident smile and his hands behind his back. With his strength, he didn't fear anything.

"Brother Zhao, I'm very surprised to see you here. I believe the elders of the Heavenly Yuan Clan would be happy to see you."

Mo Tianyi smiled and greeted Zhao Feng. He didn't immediately follow up on the mysterious inheritance.

Prince Jin, Tian Yunzhi, and company soon came to greet Zhao Feng as well. Even those that didn't know him came to introduce themselves.

It was a glory to talk with an Overwhelming Prodigy, and such a tale could be told to their friends later on.

Zhao Feng humbly interacted with the experts.

"Since everyone's waiting here, what's the situation in the Six Warlock Divine Tower?"

Zhao Feng asked. There were obviously many people here that wanted to ask for pointers or needed divination.

Tian Yunzhi wanted to thank the Sage and receive pointers.

Mo Tianyi was here to ask the Sage for the location of Zhao Yufei.

“The Sage has been in seclusion for the last couple months and is divining the future of the continent.”

“No one knows when the Sage will come out. It might be soon or it might be a while.”

“That’s right, we’re all waiting here for the Sage. This is a chance.”

Everyone babbled.

Zhao Feng got the gist of the situation after hearing everything. Simply put: this was a line, and everyone was waiting.

“I need to craft the Wheel of Light and Darkness and return to the Headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion....”

Zhao Feng thought. He couldn’t wait too long, but if he left half-way, he might miss the chance of meeting the Sage.

When the Sage exited seclusion, the Sage might start traveling all over the place. It would be hard to find the Sage at that time.

Sou! Sou!

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye flew over and landed on Zhao Feng’s left and right.

“Chapter Leader, let me try. Maybe if the Sage knew that one of the Overwhelming Prodigies was here, he’ll come out.”

Jiang Sanfeng smiled and suggested. He wanted to finish this as soon as possible so that Zhao Feng could return to the Iron Blood Religion.

Zhao Feng didn’t stop it, his silence signaling Jiang Sanfeng to try.

“May the Priests of the Six Warlock Divine Tower report that Chapter Leader Zhao, one of the five Overwhelming Prodigies, is here.”

Jiang Sanfeng raised his head and shouted at the figures in the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Apart from the legendary Sage, there were other experts and priests present.

“One of the five Overwhelming Prodigies?”

The figures in the Six Warlock Divine Tower looked curiously below. After all, it wasn’t just the Sage that could divine things.

“The five Overwhelming Prodigies of this era surpass the past several dozen generations and will lead the future of this continent.”

Some of the priests knew some divination.

Therefore, Zhao Feng’s appearance also attracted the curiosity of some experts within the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Some of the divination experts looked at Zhao Feng with twinkling eyes and started to divine his future.

However, most of them didn’t get any results.

One of the white-bearded elders closed his eyes and started to divine further with a trembling body.

Wah!

Blood streaked out from the white-bearded old man’s mouth.

“Master!”

The nearby priests exclaimed as they went to support him.

“He’s indeed worthy of being an Overwhelming Prodigy. The Sage once said they would lead the peak of the continent and are closely connected with the legacy of the heavens.”

The white-bearded old man wiped off the blood as he closely inspected the blue-haired youth.

The temporary chaos in the Six Warlock Divine Tower made the dozens of people below look at each other.

None of them would have thought that a “Master” of divination would cough up blood when doing divination on Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng remained unmoved and didn’t bother with the priests in the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

“Seniors of the Six Warlock Divine Tower, the Chapter Leader has an important issue to ask the Sage. I hope you can let him in.”

Jiang Sanfeng quickly said.

Hearing this, the group in front of the Six Warlock Divine Tower were expectant.

Maybe an Overwhelming Prodigy could receive special treatment from the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Coldness flashed through the eyes of the woman covered in black next to Prince Jin.

The white-bearded old man in the Six Warlock Divine Tower coughed, "The Sage said he'll appear when the time is right. Although I'm very interested in helping an Overwhelming Prodigy, I don't have the ability to do so...."

Hearing this, the group was disappointed.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He turned to the woman in black next to Prince Jin.

"Empress, we haven't met in a while."

Zhao Feng smiled. His gaze seemed to see through the black veil covering the woman's face.

"You..."

The woman was surprised and harrumphed coldly as she ripped off the black veil, revealing an exotic face.

Her every action and every breath brought a maximum amount of charm.

Empress Qin!

The experts present were surprised.

Most of them didn't know that even Empress Qin was waiting for the Sage.

"If even the disciple of the Sage has to wait, looks like we won't be able to see the Sage easily."

Many shook their heads and sighed.

With Empress Qin revealing herself, the atmosphere became tense.

Zhao Feng and Empress Qin stared at each other. The latter didn't hide her coldness or her intent, releasing her True Lord Rank aura.

Back then, the news of Zhao Feng kidnapping Empress Qin had shocked the great country.

When had Empress Qin ever been humiliated like that before?

Now that they met once more, her eyes were red.

"Zhao Feng, the warrant for you from the Imperials hasn't expired yet."

Empress Qin didn't have any respect for Zhao Feng. She also knew that her Dao of Charm had no effect on this Overwhelming Prodigy.

"Is that right? Well, I don't mind kidnapping you again."

Zhao Feng laughed with a mocking smile.

Kidnap the Empress again?

Hearing this, the hearts of everyone present were shocked.

Zhao Feng was not just arrogant; his guts had reached the heavens.

One had to know, this was the Canopy Great Country, which was ruled by the Imperials.

"You... how dare you say that to me...?"

A faint redness appeared on Empress Qin's face, and the hearts of many people sped up.

Zhao Feng remained still and unaffected.

The two looked at each other and, although Empress Qin was angry, she didn't do anything.

Prince Jin, who was behind Empress Qin, was stunned. He couldn't imagine what level Zhao Feng had reached for him to mock Empress Qin so casually.

And once this news was spread, the rumors would definitely say that Zhao Feng had "hit on" Empress Qin, increasing the tension between the Imperials and the Iron Blood Religion.

If this went badly, this could even spark a war between the two.

"This Empress Qin can restrain herself from attacking me?"

Zhao Feng was thinking about how to get the Empress even angrier or whether he should just take her down right now.

Right at this moment.

Miao!

A weird shout of a cat sounded through the air.

Hmm?

The hearts of many people moved as they turned toward the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Ceng!

A silver-and-black cat yawned lazily as it jumped out of the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

“Is this the cat that’s always with the Sage?”

The eyes of many people lit up.

They had heard many rumors about the Sage, and there was always a point that remained the same; there was a cat always with the Sage no matter where he went.

Ceng!

The lazy silver-and-black cat jumped onto Empress Qin’s shoulder.

“Big lazy cat, you’re not sleeping?”

Empress Qin had a happy expression. She seemed to be familiar with this big lazy cat.

Chapter 496: Little Thieving Cat vs. Big Lazy Cat

The silver-and-black cat’s appearance instantly caught the attention of many people.

From Empress Qin’s reaction, it seemed like this cat was quite possibly the one always with the Sage.

“Is the Sage exiting seclusion?”

The eyes of the visitors lit up and they were full of urgency and expectation.

The rumors said that there was a weird cat always with the Sage. Now that that cat exited the Six Warlock Divine Tower, did that mean the Sage had exited seclusion?

“This cat...”

Zhao Feng paused, and his eyes twinkled.

He had a cat himself, but more importantly, this cat’s laziness actually contained an indescribable intelligence that couldn’t be compared with normal beasts.

This was a similarity between the little thieving cat and this big lazy cat.

Furthermore, the timing of the big lazy cat’s appearance was extremely coincidental.

It came right as Zhao Feng and Empress Qin were locked on to each other, and Zhao Feng felt that this wasn’t a coincidence.

One had to know, he was just thinking about how to make the Empress angrier, and whether or not he should just attack her on the spot.

“Big lazy cat, when’s Master coming out of seclusion?”

Empress Qin stroked the silver-and-black cat’s fur, and she even took out some Spiritual Pills to feed the cat.

At the same time, she let out a breath.

In the standoff against Zhao Feng just now, Empress Qin felt a dangerous sensation come from him. Luckily, the big lazy cat’s appearance broke the tense atmosphere between them.

Miao!

The big lazy cat was satisfied after eating some Spiritual Pills.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The big lazy cat leaned on Empress Qin's body as it threw several old bronze coins into the air.

This scene made Zhao Feng's pupils shrink.

After that, the big lazy cat waved its paws.

"You're saying that Master's just finished, but is tired and will see the guests a while later?"

Empress Qin asked.

The big lazy cat nodded its head and waved its paws again.

"Master wants to talk to me first?"

Hearing this, Empress Qin was overjoyed. She followed the big lazy cat and walked toward the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Miao!

With the big lazy cat leading the way, none of the experts of the Six Warlock Divine Tower stopped them, but the other visitors were all stopped outside the tower, including Zhao Feng.

"Priest, if the Sage can meet Empress Qin, may you ask if he can let us in too?"

These visitors were obviously unwilling.

“No. Only Empress Qin is invited. Without the Sage’s permission, no one can enter.”

The guards were unmoved.

“Lord Lazy Cat, please let us in.”

“Hehe, Lord Lazy Cat, I have some precious and rare beautiful cats for your pleasure....”

“Greetings Lord Lazy Cat, here’s some gifts for you.”

These visitors were obviously extremely cunning, trying a variety of methods to interact with the big lazy cat.

The big lazy cat never left the Sage’s side and had a close relationship with him.

This meant that he was the representative of the Sage, and everything might depend on one word from this cat.

Miao!

The big lazy cat glanced toward the people in disdain and walked toward the tower.

“Dammit!”

The visitors all panicked, including Mo Tianyi.

Many of them had important matters that couldn’t be delayed.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. Liu Qinxin’s matter was extremely important. Even without mentioning any other aspect, it was a heart knot that needed to be fixed.

Miao miao!

A familiar provocative sound came from next to Zhao Feng's ear.

Miao?

The big lazy cat's body immediately turned around.

A silver-gray cat, half the size of the big lazy cat and with eyes like gems, sat on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

Ding! Ding!

The little thieving cat threw some old bronze coins in the air and glanced at the big lazy cat nonchalantly.

"Little thieving cat, is this lazy cat from your race?"

Zhao Feng had a weird expression.

After all, there were many similarities between the two, and if the two liked each other, maybe Zhao Feng could see the Sage quickly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat arrogantly waved its paws, gesturing that it was the "only one under the Heavens," full of provocation as it looked at the big lazy cat.

Miao!

The big lazy cat seemed to become angry as a coldness and a warning appeared in its eyes.

It bared its teeth and waved its paws, and it was hard to imagine what the big lazy cat was saying; “This is my territory. I’m the boss here.”

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat put away the old bronze coins, then flipped around and started waving its butt around toward the big lazy cat.

The big lazy cat paused. It was puzzled, but then it saw a streak of yellow piss come out from between the little thieving cat’s legs.

“Hahahaha! This thieving cat’s quite courageous. It even dares to piss in front of the Six Warlock Divine Tower.”

Many people were first stunned, then started to roar with laughter.

Empress Qin’s face became cold. She still had a fresh memory of the little thieving cat. Back at the Capital, this thieving cat helped Zhao Feng kidnap her.

Miao!

The big lazy cat was immediately angry. It roared and sent a cold invisible intent toward the little thieving cat that made the hearts of some True Lord Ranks shake.

The little thieving cat’s actions obviously offended the big lazy cat.

A mountain couldn’t have two tigers, and this was the big lazy cat’s territory. How could it allow another cat to piss right in front of him?

Shua!

A faint black shadow flashed through the air and, although the big lazy cat was fat, it arrived in front of the little thieving cat in an instant.

So fast!

The experts at the True Spirit Realm were surprised.

In terms of speed, the big lazy cat surpassed most of the people here.

The next moment.

Pa!

The big lazy cat struck toward the little thieving cat. In terms of size and strength, it far exceeded the little thieving cat.

Whoosh!

The little thieving cat's figure shattered. It was just an afterimage.

Miao!

The big lazy cat was surprised as it suddenly felt a gust of cold wind come from behind.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was like a ghost that appeared behind the big lazy cat as it struck toward the big lazy cat's head.

Pa!

The big lazy cat harrumphed before quickly blocking the little thieving cat's paw and pushing the latter back several yards.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat flipped in the air and landed steadily on the ground before disappearing once more.

It was obvious the little thieving cat had no advantage in strength.

The big lazy cat smiled mockingly before becoming a shadow and following the little thieving cat.

Only Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see the little thieving cat clearly. All the other True Lord Ranks had to use their Spiritual Sense just to find some trails.

"This big lazy cat isn't simple. It can catch up to the little thieving cat to an extent."

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

Back at the Purple Saint Ruins, Lu Tianyi and Ye Yanyu couldn't find the little thieving cat if they weren't on guard.

Ceng! Ceng! Sou! Shua!

A big cat figure and a small cat figure were clashing together back and forth in front of the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

The eyes of the visitors widened, but most of them couldn't see any details.

"Zhao Feng's indeed worthy of being an Overwhelming Prodigy. Just his cat alone is on par with the Sage's cat."

"Although these two cats are small, their strength and ability far exceed normal beasts."

The True Lord Ranks had sharp eyes, so they could tell that the history of these two cats wasn't simple.

"Zhao Feng's cat can actually fight with Master's big lazy cat?"

Hatred and jealousy appeared in Empress Qin's eyes.

She knew the big lazy cat's abilities. If she had one like it, combined with her strength and intelligence, she might be enough to control the fate of the Canopy Great Country.

However, there was a cat on par with the big lazy cat, and it was the pet of an enemy.

Bam! Pa! Shuuu~~~

The two cats flashed through the air, becoming faster and faster.

The big lazy cat had the power advantage, so it pushed the little thieving cat back whenever they clashed head-on.

On the other hand, the little thieving cat was more agile, so it would daze the big lazy cat with its paws.

However, the big lazy cat wasn't normal; it was only slightly affected by the stunning effect.

Furthermore, as long as it wasn't hit on the head, it wouldn't be stunned at all.

Miao miao~~~~!

The little thieving cat suddenly screamed and waved its paws wildly, sending paw-shadows through the air.

The big lazy cat was shocked and started to lose the advantage. Even though its skin was thick and it was pretty agile, bloody marks would be left behind whenever it was hit by the paw-shadows.

“Hmm? This is the inheritance from the mysterious dagger?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up. This time, the little thieving cat didn’t actually take out the mysterious dagger, borrowing its intent instead.

It wasn’t hard to imagine that, if Zhao Feng could gain comprehension from the Ice Imperial Spear, the little thieving cat could also comprehend the mysterious dagger.

Comprehension? A cat that was just a few years old could do that?

Zhao Feng was more and more curious about the history of the little thieving cat.

At the beginning, the little thieving cat hatched from an egg. This was suspicious in and of itself, as cats were mammals, and mammals obviously didn’t come from eggs.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat’s battle-intent rose as it pushed the big lazy cat into the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

“Master, the two cats are now fighting inside the tower.”

The priests told the white-bearded elder who coughed up blood earlier.

The big lazy cat was the representative of the Sage and, now that it might be fighting with another cat of the same race, they didn't know what to do.

"We don't specialize in battle. That thieving cat's history is as unfathomable as the big lazy cat's, and it seems to be connected with the Dao of Life and heaven's legacy. Maybe it's the dancer of fate."

Chapter 497: More Danger than Fortune

"Maybe it's the dancer of fate."

The white-bearded elder sighed as he watched the two cats jumping around.

Because he didn't interfere, the others didn't either.

The two cats were way too fast; even the guards couldn't clearly see how they were fighting.

When the little thieving cat used the mysterious dagger's intent, it gained the upper hand and started to give the big lazy cat a beating.

However, the big lazy cat started to adjust. Although it didn't attack as much, it perfectly blocked the little thieving cat's strikes.

"This lazy cat's level of comprehension is high, and it specializes in defense."

Zhao Feng inspected.

Although the little thieving cat had the upper hand, it couldn't win within a short amount of time.

The big lazy cat's stamina and attributes were obviously higher than the little thieving cat's, and the little thieving cat expended extra energy using the intent from the mysterious dagger.

Ding! Ding! Shua!

A big cat and a small cat started to rise as they fought, and the forty-nine floors of the Six Warlock Divine Tower became their battlefield.

“Not good, they’re getting closer to where the Sage is in seclusion!”

A priest within the Six Warlock Divine Tower exclaimed, and the other guards and priests found something was amiss as well.

“Stop that cat!”

The Six Warlock Divine Tower broke into a panic.

Qiu! Qiu! Shu~~~

The big lazy cat and the little thieving cat would occasionally miss their target, slightly damaging the tower.

The guards flew over and tried to stop the little thieving cat.

However, the two cats couldn’t be separated, and their speed was too fast.

A playfulness appeared within Zhao Feng below.

The participation of the guards and priests made the situation more chaotic.

“Argh!”

There were several members of the tower who were accidentally injured by one another and started to scream.

This scene surprised the visitors below, and many of them glanced deeply at Zhao Feng.

No one thought that Zhao Feng's pet cat would be able to cause chaos in the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Was all of this planned by Zhao Feng?

"Zhao Feng, how dare you cause trouble at the Six Warlock Divine Tower? Do you know what the result will be if you offend the Sage?"

Empress Qin's voice was cold, but gloating.

Offend the Sage?

Zhao Feng realized the existence of some problems.

There weren't many powerful people in the Six Warlock Divine Tower; there were only one or two True Lord Ranks, and they didn't even specialize in battle.

How could such a weak force have such a high status in the Canopy Great Country then?

Apparently, even Sovereigns at the Origin Core Realm came to visit the Sage, but Zhao Feng couldn't recall ever hearing about anyone using force here.

"Zhao Feng... it's best not to offend the Sage."

Mo Tianyi said solemnly.

“Please speak.”

Zhao Feng remained calm.

In reality, he hadn’t ordered anything. The little thieving cat did everything on its own accord.

“Zhao Feng, according to what my Master said, there was apparently a Sovereign that used force here and threatened the Sage. However, in less than two years’ time, the Sovereign died in a place of inheritance.”

Mo Tianyi paused.

The fall of a Sovereign?

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. Was the death of this Sovereign connected to the Sage?

“The Sage cultivates the Dao of Life and, when one reaches the apex, they can not only divine the future, they can even change it to some extent. My master said the Sovereign died because of the Sage.”

When Mo Tianyi spoke up to here, his face was full of respect, but Zhao Feng’s heart was cold.

There were millions and billions of Dao in this world: the Dao of Martial Arts, the Dao of the Sword, the Dao of Arrays, the Dao of Body Strengthening, the Dao of Assassination... and when any Dao reached the apex, they would have unparalleled power.

Furthermore, the Sage was someone who cultivated the Dao of Life.

Zhao Feng didn’t doubt what Mo Tianyi said, or precisely, what Mo Tianyi’s master said.

This was because Mo Tianyi’s master was a Sovereign and, being one of the Ten Great Forces of the Continent, the Heavenly Yuan Clan must have a Sovereign too.

Zhao Feng finally understood why Empress Qin was gloating.

“The Dao of Life? Maybe the Sage can divine where my God’s Spiritual Eye came from.”

Zhao Feng murmured expressionlessly in his heart.

The strength of the Sage made him overjoyed.

The little thieving cat’s history was also mysterious, but such a cat was willing to follow Zhao Feng because of his God’s Spiritual Eye.

The God’s Spiritual Eye was Zhao Feng’s biggest puzzle.

Right at this moment.

Sou! Shua! Shua!

The two cats slowly closed in on where the Sage was in seclusion.

Weng~~

A mysterious star-symbolled array flashed through the forty-ninth floor, and Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could barely sense it.

This flash was different from any other power Zhao Feng had seen before.

“Lazy cat, invite the esteemed guest up.”

An old voice that contained a tinge of fatigue sounded from the top of the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Although the forty-ninth floor was extremely high up, the voice sounded from close by.

Zhao Feng focused and managed to see that an old figure had appeared at the top of the Six Warlock Divine Tower. The old figure wore a black cloak and had eyes as bright as the night sky that seemed to contain infinite wisdom.

“The Sage has exited seclusion!”

“Greetings, Sage.”

Everyone within the Six Warlock Divine Tower soon calmed down.

Miao!

Miao miao!

The two cats landed on the forty-ninth floor and stood facing each other. They finally stopped sparring.

The little thieving cat squinted and looked at the Sage with a rare solemnness.

The Sage smiled and waved his hand, signaling the big lazy cat to greet the guest.

Ceng! Ceng!

The two cats landed in front of Zhao Feng.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder and nudged its owner's cheeks.

Miao!

The big lazy cat extended a paw and invited Zhao Feng up.

"How... how is this possible!?"

Empress Qin's beautiful face was full of shock.

That's right. The "esteemed guest" that the Sage was talking about was Zhao Feng.

No one knew the Sage's intentions better than the big lazy cat.

"This junior feels guilty for disturbing the Sage."

Zhao Feng bowed apologetically before flying with the big lazy cat toward the peak of the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

"The Sage has come out! Don't miss this chance."

The remaining visitors couldn't suppress their excitement.

The guards of the Six Warlock Divine Tower were about to stop them, but the Sage waved his hand gently and let everyone up.

The group of visitors soon reached the peak of the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

Although there were many people, they were silent.

“I’ve just exited seclusion not long ago and have divined the situation about the inheritances of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. I believe many of you are here for this.”

The Sage said.

Zhao Feng, Mo Tianyi, and company’s eyes lit up.

The Sage knew some of their intentions.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was slightly nervous because he knew the Sage was going to answer the question.

“Any genius that returned from an inheritance has reaped great rewards and their future is immeasurable.”

The Sage smiled and glanced over Zhao Feng, Mo Tianyi, Tian Yunzhi, Prince Jin, and company.

Hearing this, no one retorted.

Zhao Feng took this to heart. The rewards he had gained from the Purple Saint Ruins weren’t just “great.”

The Wood Spirit Essence Soul allowed his soul to become comparable to the Origin Core Realm, and his chance of breaking through to the Origin Core Realm later in life was high.

Apart from that, he also had the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet Inheritance, the Ice Imperial Spear, and the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. Even the little thieving cat received an inheritance. These were all things that even Sovereigns couldn’t dream of.

Mo Tianyi, Tian Yunzhi, Prince Jin, and company were all silent as they agreed with the Sage. They all met great fortune.

The Sage meant that this era would decide the future.

“Then how about those that didn’t return?”

Mo Tianyi couldn’t help but ask.

The Sage just said that those that “returned” from an inheritance.

“The world is balanced. Those that haven’t returned will face far more danger than fortune, no matter whether they are still alive or not.”

The Sage’s voice started to drop like leaves turning yellow and falling to the ground.

Far more danger than fortune.

When this was said, the hearts of many people present fell and Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

What the Sage said wasn’t as simple as it seemed.

He said, “far more danger than fortune,” a sort of euphemism that most of them were already dead. However, this was also a divination for those still alive.

Far more danger than fortune, no matter whether they are still alive or not.

This meant that even those that weren’t dead yet will most likely be so soon.

“Yufei...”

Zhao Feng's heart went cold and waves surged in his heart. The Sage's divination not only included those that died in the inheritances, it also very likely included Liu Qinxin.

Furthermore, "whether they are still alive or not" included Zhao Yufei.

If you didn't return from the inheritance, even if you were still alive, you'll most likely die in the future.

"Then Sister Yufei..."

Mo Tianyi and company were depressed.

At this instant, Zhao Feng, Mo Tianyi, and company were silent, and Zhao Feng was dazed.

"I thought that Qinxin would most likely be dead, but I didn't think that even Yufei would be in a dangerous situation...."

Zhao Feng's heart struggled.

One was his fiancée, and the other was a friend he had known since he was young.

And now these two females were facing far more danger than fortune.

Zhao Feng could roughly guess Zhao Yufei's situation. She was most likely facing three two-star sects.

Chapter 498: Pointers

The Sage's divination made many of the visitors depressed, and they couldn't calm down.

The result of the divination wasn't hard to understand. Those that came back from an inheritance had an immeasurable future, while those that didn't return were either dead or about to face a bunch of misfortune.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng, Mo Tianyi, and some of the other visitors were silent and had weird expressions.

The Sage inspected Zhao Feng before answering some other questions.

A while later, Zhao Feng's heart managed to calm down.

"At least I know how Yufei's doing. The Purple Saint Partial Spirit gave me a Purple Saint Token, which is connected to the Purple Saint Ruins."

A purple-colored token appeared in Zhao Feng's palm. This was the Purple Saint Token, which gave a faint ripple before disappearing.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit had explained the use of the token before. It could open a path into the inheritance, and if Zhao Yufei needed anything, or if Zhao Feng wanted to go the Purple Saint Ruins, he could do so with the Purple Saint Token.

However, it was limited to only three uses.

"The key question is still whether Qinxin is dead or not."

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

Time passed by slowly. The visitors started to leave one after another; it was night, and the Sage looked tired and was about to go rest.

Zhao Feng and Mo Tianyi didn't leave quite yet.

"Sage, I still need your help."

Zhao Feng slowly said.

The Sage wasn't surprised and smiled, "Are you here for Liu Qinxin?"

"That's right. May I ask the Sage whether she is alive or not?"

Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

The Sage's divination earlier was directed toward the whole group, whereas Zhao Feng was asking about a specific person this time.

"Zhao Feng, that Liu Qinxin entered an inheritance very far away and there are no trails whatsoever. You want to ask Master about whether she's alive or not? Ridiculous!"

Empress Qin's cold voice sounded.

Zhao Feng remained unmoved as he looked at the Sage, holding onto the last bit of hope.

He knew that the divination required a certain amount of information and traces.

Empress Qin obviously knew a bit about the Dao of Life, so she knew that they lacked information and couldn't confirm anything about it.

"Zhao Feng, I can't answer this question."

The Sage stood with his hands behind his back. There was no sign of emotion from him.

Can't answer this question?

Zhao Feng paused. The Sage didn't say whether he could divine it or not, he said he couldn't "answer" it.

“Sage, according to what I know, you’re Qinxin’s grandmaster.”

Zhao Feng didn’t give up. He realized that the Sage might know something but wasn’t willing to tell him. However, the more it was like that, the more worried he was for Liu Qinxin.

The Sage didn’t decline. He was silent for a while before finally speaking, “Qinxin’s extremely talented in the Dao of Life and the Dao of the Qin. I really liked her, and I was preparing for her to be my successor after she came out of the inheritance. Unfortunately...”

Speaking up to here, the Sage sighed. It was as if fate made him feel helpless.

“Can’t this Zhao Feng see that Qinxin’s already dead? Why else wouldn’t Master answer him?”

Empress Qin mockingly thought.

She and Liu Qinxin were enemies. Liu Qinxin’s master told her to change her name to the same as Empress Qin’s in order to change fate and go against the heavens.

Empress Qin obviously knew this and disliked it.

“If I can’t get a confirmed answer, my heart knot won’t be untied.”

Zhao Feng bowed to the Sage.

“Zhao Feng, I can’t answer you. The result of me changing fate isn’t something I can handle.’

The Sage shook his head bitterly.

Hearing this, even Empress Qin was stunned.

The Sage seemed to be wary of something. He didn't dare to change Zhao Feng's fate or else something would happen.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat revealed a look of understanding.

Miao!

The big lazy cat squinted its eyes and threw some old bronze coins into the air. It looked at Zhao Feng for a long time as its expression slowly turned into extreme fear.

"What's going on? The Sage seems to know something about me, but he's scared of changing it because the result would be devastating?"

Zhao Feng had many questions.

"I can only give you some pointers. There's no such thing as absolute misfortune or absolute fortune. Even those that must die can come back to life. For example, one of the eight God Eyes, the Eye of Rebirth, has the ability to revive someone."

The Sage said calmly.

The Eye of Rebirth, one of the eight God Eyes?

Zhao Feng's left eye twitched as he heard this.

"There's such a heaven defying eye-bloodline that can even turn life and death around?"

Zhao Feng was utterly shocked.

Although the words “turning life and death around” seemed to appear everywhere when it came to special items or resources, this kind of “death” was one where the person hadn’t truly died yet.

On the other hand, the Eye of Rebirth that was referenced by the Sage had the capability to revive someone even if their body had turned to dust and their soul had dissipated.

“Of course, this is only in the legends. The Eight Great God Eyes rule the earth and each one of them has a heaven-defying ability. The Eye of Rebirth is only one of them.”

The Sage smiled.

Zhao Feng knew a thing or two about the legends of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Accordingly, the Eight Great God Eyes were the ancestors of all the eye-bloodlines in the world.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit even said that there were inheritances of the Eight Great God Eyes.

As for why the inheritances of the Eight Great God Eyes didn’t descend onto the Azure Flower Continent, Zhao Feng didn’t know.

Maybe they were too powerful and the Azure Flower Continent was unable to accept them, or maybe it was due to the fact that they were too far away and the Dragon Blessing of the Azure Flower Continent wasn’t enough.

“Thank you, Sage. Nothing is absolute in this world. As long as I become strong enough, maybe I can change everything.”

Zhao Feng seemed to understand something and thanked the Sage once more.

When the Sage mentioned the Eight Great God Eyes, Zhao Feng's bloodline suddenly became filled with excitement and battle-intent.

"Eight Great God Eyes... Ten Thousand Ancient Races... I will one day face you all."

Zhao Feng's goal suddenly changed, and all of this was due to the Sage.

"Now do you know what to do?"

There was a tinge of happiness in the Sage's eyes.

"This junior understands."

The knot within Zhao Feng's heart started to untie as his path and vision became clear.

His eyes shined, "One day, I will walk out of this Continent and travel around the outside world where there's two-star and three-star sects.... When I'm strong enough, I can go directly to the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance."

Zhao Feng's heart was suddenly cleansed. All that was left behind was the courage to pursue onward to the apex.

At this instant, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and his soul underwent a cleansing process and became more condensed.

In just a couple breaths, Zhao Feng's state of heart rose.

His mental energy level reached the peak True Lord Rank and was comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Although the power of his soul hadn't really increased, it became purer.

Back at the Purple Saint Ruins, the Wood Spirit Essence Soul allowed Zhao Feng's soul to increase by leaps and bounds.

However, this made his foundation unstable, but with the help of the Sage, Zhao Feng's soul became consolidated.

"Thank you, Sage. I have one more question before I leave...."

Zhao Feng reached out and touched his left eye.

"I found your eye-bloodline a long time ago. It's related to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, but its exact source has exceeded my divination limit. However, I'm certain that it has the potential to reach the Eight Great God Eyes."

The Sage said.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng was surprised. The Sage was aware of his God's Spiritual Eye and said the exact same thing as the Purple Saint Partial Saint.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was related to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

"Potential to reach the Eight Great God Eyes?"

Mo Tianyi and Empress Qin were stunned.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline had the potential to reach the level of the Eight Great God Eyes, even though the chance was extremely small.

Perhaps Mo Tianyi and Empress Qin didn't know exactly how strong the Eight Great God Eyes were, but they were legendary for being the eight strongest eye-bloodlines in the world.

Even Zhao Feng himself was surprised. He never thought his eye-bloodline's potential was so great.

The Eight Great God Eyes were the beginning of all eye-bloodlines.

For example, the Eye of Rebirth that the Sage just talked about could revive people. What else could they do if they could already do such heaven-defying things?

At least currently, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was nowhere near that level.

After the last question, Zhao Feng stood up and got ready to leave.

"Zhao Feng!"

Mo Tianyi caught up immediately.

"Mo Tianyi, are you worried about Yufei?"

Zhao Feng seemed to have expected this and smiled faintly.

"Brother Zhao, there are no outsiders here. You were the only one that entered the mysterious inheritance with Yufei. How is she doing? Is she still alive?"

Mo Tianyi took a deep breath. Instead of asking the Sage, it was better for him to ask Zhao Feng.

Chapter 499: The Strongest Eye-bloodline on the Continent

Outside the Six Warlock Divine Tower, Mo Tianyi faced Zhao Feng and asked him about Zhao Yufei.

"Yufei is currently doing well. However, her fortune is too great, so it requires a lot of time. She probably won't be able to leave for at least a year or two."

Zhao Feng didn't open his mouth, but his voice sounded in Mo Tianyi's head.

He only gave a rough summary of Zhao Yufei's situation, without any specifics.

After all, the Purple Saint Ruins was too big of a deal. Even two-star sects were trying to get a slice of that cake. The Azure Flower Continent didn't have the strength to compete against them.

"That's why Yufei is in danger. It's not easy for a mere True Spirit Realm to try to eat the entire cake."

Zhao Feng was slightly worried. However, Zhao Yufei should be safe for now since the Purple Saint Token had no reaction or call for help.

"Brother Zhao, what was inside the mysterious inheritance and where did it come from?"

Mo Tianyi couldn't suppress the curiosity in his heart.

The unknown inheritance Zhao Feng entered was a mystery for everyone else, and when the unknown inheritance appeared, it seemed to be even better than the Four Great Inheritances. Of course, the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance that descended was only one of many inheritances.

"Mo Tianyi, I can't tell you too much about the inheritance. It's not good for you. If anything ever happens, even the Heavenly Yuan Clan behind you couldn't take it."

Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

Hearing this, Mo Tianyi's heart jumped and he asked no more.

He started to realize that the inheritance Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei entered was extremely important and could even bring disaster to the Heavenly Yuan Clan.

Being the Head Disciple of the Heavenly Yuan Clan, Mo Tianyi's understanding of the cultivation world was better than most. He knew that the scale of five stars wasn't just a legend.

After saying everything, Zhao Feng prepared to leave.

"Brother Zhao, wait a second. You might not have received this news yet."

Mo Tianyi suddenly called out.

"What?"

Zhao Feng's footsteps stopped.

"There's a tradition after the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. The geniuses that return from the inheritances will gather together after being in seclusion and spar with each other. This is the True Dragon Tea Gathering."

Mo Tianyi smiled, and his eyes were full of expectation and battle-intent.

True Dragon Tea Party?

Zhao Feng didn't know there was such a thing. However, thinking about it, these geniuses all entered an inheritance and their strength must've increased after coming back.

This event wasn't limited to just the normal True Dragon geniuses, even the five Overwhelming Prodigies would attend.

"Who knows how big of an improvement these True Dragon geniuses and Overwhelming Prodigies have made...?"

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

“The host this time is the Three Eyed Saint and Goddess Bing, and the location is the Middle Continent. It starts one year after the end of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Mo Tianyi said.

“Ok, I’ll go if I have time.”

He was slightly interested in the True Dragon Tea Party, but Zhao Feng had many problems to take care of.

“Brother Zhao, I heard Goddess Bing Wei reached the True Lord Rank in the Mystic Ice Inheritance and has already defeated several True Lord Ranks half a year ago. The Three Eyed Saint is even more incredible.”

Mo Tianyi continued.

“Who’s this Three Eyed Saint?”

Zhao Feng suddenly stopped Mo Tianyi. No matter how he tried, he couldn’t remember this Three Eyed Saint.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you. The Three Eyed Saint came first in both the previous Sacred True Dragon Gathering and the one before that. If it weren’t for the age restriction, Yu Tianhao might not have gotten first this time.”

Mo Tianyi explained.

No wonder.

Zhao Feng understood. This Three Eyed Saint was a “senior” of previous Sacred True Dragon Gatherings.

Of course, he was at least twenty years older than Yu Tianhao, as the Three Eyed Saint won two Sacred True Dragon Gatherings before.

“On top of that, the Three Eye Saint’s family is an eye-bloodline family that is ranked first in the continent. The ancestor, the Three Eyed Heavenly Emperor, is a legend, and his Three Eyes techniques are famed across the continent.”

Mo Tianyi’s face was full of wariness and respect when he said this.

“The strongest eye-bloodline on the continent? This Three Eyed Saint does indeed have the right to host the True Dragon Tea Party then.”

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

Mo Tianyi smiled, “Zhao Feng, I know you aren’t willing to succumb to the Three Eyed Saint, especially since their family has the strongest eye-bloodline.”

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was extremely powerful and everyone knew it.

The power of his eye-bloodline defeated Tuoba Feng and the ghost-eyed man, members of two major eye-bloodline families.

“Of course. My aim isn’t just the strongest bloodline in the Azure Flower Continent.”

Zhao Feng smiled and didn’t hide his goal.

His eye-bloodline hadn’t lost to anyone yet. Although Chi Gui from the Black Cliff Palace was strong, he still lost to Zhao Feng in the end.

Now, with an eye-bloodline prodigy appearing, Zhao Feng became more interested in the True Dragon Tea Party.

“Ok, we’ll meet at the tea party then.”

Mo Tianyi said expectantly and left.

Zhao Feng didn’t stay at the Six Warlock Divine Tower for long. He met up with Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye and returned to the Flooding Lake City.

Tiegan Mountain.

About ten days had passed since they left and Master Tiegan had organized the materials needed for the simplified version of the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

“The materials are all here, and we used replacements for the ones we lack.”

Master Tiegan told Zhao Feng the progress as they made the last preparations before crafting the simplified Wheel of Light and Darkness.

Within a secret hall of Tiegan Palace, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged as a dark mist suddenly came out of nowhere, revealing a gold-and-silver skeleton with two twitching red flames in its eye sockets.

“Skeletal Division Leader, you’ve already recovered 30-40% and its only been a couple months.”

Zhao Feng inspected.

The skeletal Division Leader’s recovery speed was faster than he thought it would be.

From its aura, the skeletal Division Leader had the battle-power of at least a late-stage True Lord Rank, and it was as troublesome as a peak-stage True Lord Rank.

Zhao Feng knew this was due to the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The air of death within it was perfect for ghost-corpses.

“Master, the progress has stalled with the hundred True Lord Rank corpses. Although the air of death is plentiful in there, the resources are limited, and my cultivation hasn’t returned to its peak.”

The skeletal Division Leader sighed. The Hundred Corpses plan was Zhao Feng’s small ambition. He could use this to form an army of a hundred True Lord Ranks.

One could only imagine how terrifying an army of a hundred True Lord Ranks would be.

Once this plan was complete, it wouldn’t even be hard for Zhao Feng to sweep across an entire great country.

“How many are done?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“One has been completed and another one’s almost done in the past two and a half months.”

The skeletal Division Leader waved its hand and a smelly dark-red ghost-corpse appeared.

The disgusting aura made Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrow.

However, its early-stage True Lord Rank battle-power surprised Zhao Feng.

“The Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground needed to kill a hundred or more True Lord Ranks and use their negative energy to form the curse. In reality, some of them had reached the peak True Lord Rank before they died, meaning their difficulty rises.”

The skeletal Division Leader cried bitterly.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but click his tongue. That meant that this early-stage True Lord Rank ghost-corpse was one of the weaker ones.

A hundred skeletons meant a hundred True Lord Ranks. One could see how terrifying the force that set up the curse was.

"I'll try to gather all the resources."

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and wiped off the skeletal Division Leader's mark before leaving his own God's Eye Mark on the new skeleton.

The skeletal Division Leader's heart jumped. Zhao Feng controlled the ghost-corpse just like that.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put the ghost-corpse in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

Immediately following that, Zhao Feng waved his hand and summoned two dark-silver ghost-corpses that had silver stripes on their bones.

"Not bad, the skeletal Division Leader is indeed quite skilled. The two dark-silver ghost-corpses are more useful in its hands.

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put away the two skeletons.

At this point in time, the two dark-silver skeletons had exceed normal early-stage True Lord Ranks and couldn't be measured normally.

“My resources still aren’t enough for my Hundred Corpses plan. I’ll get back to it when I need it.”

Zhao Feng soon found the solution.

It was too hard to find resources on the Azure Flower Continent alone, but Zhao Feng could go to the Purple Saint Ruins.

The Purple Saint Ruins was a separate dimension with rich resources, and even top resources in the Azure Flower Continent were normal in the Purple Saint Ruins.

If it weren’t for that, the three two-star sects wouldn’t have planned so much for it.

Three days later, Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan went into the forge and started to craft the simplified Wheel of Light and Darkness.

This represented Zhao Feng’s heart.

Chapter 500: Tiemo

When they crafted the Wheel of Light and Darkness this time, Zhao Feng wasn’t just an assistant; he was the actual forger.

This was because Tiemo wasn’t here.

Zhao Feng’s cultivation far surpassed Master Tiegan’s, and his Wind Lightning True Spirit Flame was more powerful when crafting.

The forging process was much simpler. After all, they crafted the full version before.

“Your eye-bloodline’s control is indeed precise.”

Master Tiegan was extremely satisfied and confident.

Zhao Feng had a powerful True Spirit Flame as well as perfect control. These were vital in crafting weapons.

“It’ll be done in about ten days or so, just a quarter of last time.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye went into precision mode as he started to refine some extra parts.

While they were in the forge, Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan were treated as if they were in seclusion. They weren’t to be disturbed.

After all, the Wheel of Light and Darkness came from the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance, and its difficulty was dozens of times harder than normal items of the same grade.

Within Tiegan Palace.

“Ten days.”

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye heard Zhao Feng’s voice.

Die Ye smiled faintly, “I’ve already reached out to members of the Religion before we arrived at the Flooding Lake City. By now, the headquarters should have received the news of Zhao Feng’s return.”

Jiang Sanfeng nodded his head. There was nothing to worry about now.

In the Canopy Great Country, the Iron Blood Religion was extremely powerful, and only the Imperials could fight them.

Ten days wasn’t long nor short. However, Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye felt the process was extremely long. As long as Zhao Feng returned to the main headquarters, their mission would be complete.

Eight days later.

Weng~~

A humming sound came from the underground forge.

Even with the strong protective array, the experts above could feel the aura of a sharp weapon.

“The forging should be at the last stage and it already has such a powerful aura.”

Jiang Sanfeng felt his own weapon tremble uneasily.

The new aura made all the weapons inside Tiegan Palace hum.

Inside the forge underground.

“We’re just one step away.”

Zhao Feng let out a light breath as a ball made from countless parts appeared in his hand and sparkled with lightning.

Hu~

The ball was soon engulfed in lightning that occasionally flickered with purple, causing its strength to rise dramatically.

“I didn’t think your Flame of True Spirit would be so unique and your control would be so perfect....”

Master Tiegan felt excited.

The simplified version of the Wheel of Light and Darkness was much better than expected because Zhao Feng's control and strength of his True Spirit Flame exceeded expectations.

Time passed slowly. The aura of the ball in front of Zhao Feng started to condense and the parts started to interact.

Hmm?

At the last critical moment, Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and glanced toward a certain direction.

However, it was the last step and Zhao Feng didn't dare to lose concentration or else everything would fail.

On a mountain behind Tiegan Mountain.

Qiu Qiu Qiu Qiu~~~~

Four figures flashed through the air and their auras made the animals nearby dead-silent.

These four figures consisted of two females and two males.

The two females were stunning beauties, and one of them could be said to destroy countries with her looks. She wore a palace gown, and her ripe body was filled with limitless charm.

"Empress Qin, with your help, our rate of success will rise greatly."

The other elegant female gritted her teeth as she stared in the direction Tiegan Mountain with hatred.

She raised her hand and an ancient green Qin and a flying sword appeared.

Qin Sword Twin Desolation.

She was the Qin Sword Palace Master that was severely injured by Zhao Feng before. Although she was extremely pretty and elegant, Empress Qin, who specialized in the Dao of Charm, still surpassed her.

Empress Qin smiled as she turned toward the two males, "Even without my help, the Qin Sword Palace Master and the Liu family Elder and the Qin Sword Palace Elder can easily suppress Zhao Feng. With the Palace Master as support, Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to fly away even if he had wings."

The auras of the two males were stronger than the two women.

One was the First Elder of the Qin Sword Palace. He had a cold expression, silver hair, and he looked thirty-to-forty years old, but his real age couldn't be estimated.

However, his aura was closing in on the peak True Lord Rank and surpassed the other three.

The other was an old robed Elder who was also at the True Lord Rank. He was the First Elder of the Liu family.

All four of them were at the True Lord Rank.

"Don't underestimate that Zhao Feng. With the three of us originally, we only had a 70-80% of defeating him, but we wouldn't be able to kill him. We wanted the Flooding Lake City Lord to help, but he used 'seclusion' as an excuse. Luckily, we met Empress Qin on the way."

The Qin Sword Palace Master was calm and cold. She wasn't blinded by hatred.

The humiliation Zhao Feng gave her at the Flooding Lake City was carved into her bones, and when she returned to the Qin Sword Palace, she met First Elder and the Liu family First Elder sparring.

The Qin Sword Palace and the Liu family's First Elders instantly allowed the Qin Sword Palace Master to see hope in getting revenge.

Hence the current scene.

The four True Lord Ranks appeared on Tiegan Mountain.

The only difference was that instead of the Flooding Lake City Lord who was supposed to come, it was now Empress Qin.

"Before I left, Master told me to follow the momentum and hopefully wipe away the problems between Zhao Feng and me...."

Empress Qin remembered what the Sage told her.

Following the momentum was fine – Empress Qin wasn't an insect that would just stand in the way of a chariot – but thinking about how Zhao Feng had kidnapped her, she just couldn't let it go.

Luckily, she met these three on the way. This was a good chance to kill Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng must die. Once he meets up with the Iron Blood Religion, the Imperials will be suppressed."

Struggle and hesitation were soon replaced by decisiveness and killing intent. She wouldn't pass up this chance to kill Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was one of the five Overwhelming Prodigies and had an immeasurable potential. Once he fully matured, Empress Qin couldn't imagine the future of the Imperials.

"My spiritual sense has already found Zhao Feng. Hehe, interesting. He has time to craft weapons?"

The First Elder of the Qin Sword Palace mocked.

Of the four, his cultivation was the highest and he was the first to find Zhao Feng.

The other three True Lord Ranks confirmed Zhao Feng's position.

"Don't let him run. His eye-bloodline's unique and he has probably already sensed us."

The four True Lord Ranks turned into four streaks of light that quickly descended toward Tiegan Palace.

Qiu Qiu Qiu Qiu~~~~

The four True Lord Ranks each took a respective direction as they surrounded Tiegan Palace. Their True Lord Rank intent made the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi resonate.

Tiegan Palace instantly broke into chaos.

"Zhao Feng, I don't want to kill any innocents. Come out and die."

The Qin Sword Palace Master's eyes were cold as she sent her flying sword out.

Boom!

The building on top of the forge instantly shattered, but the sword didn't reach the forge because it was blocked by a protective array.

However, even then, Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan felt the forge shake.

"I'm just a step away from completing it."

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

He had to concentrate or everything they had done might fail.

Yet, these four True Lord Ranks appeared right at this critical moment.

Zhao Feng wasn't scared of the four True Lord Ranks. He just wasn't willing for the weapon to fail now.

"Qin Sword Palace and the Liu family. Don't think the Iron Blood Religion is scared of you."

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye stood shoulder-to-shoulder and didn't retreat.

They knew that Zhao Feng was at the last moment and they just needed to drag it out for a short while.

"Iron Blood Religion? You think I won't kill you?"

The Qin Sword Palace Master snickered.

Although she was wary of the Iron Blood Religion, the Qin Sword Palace was a force below only the Imperials and the Iron Blood Religion.

Furthermore, the Qin Sword Palace was on the same side as the Imperials.

"Hehehe... who has such big words that they want to harm the members of the Iron Blood Religion?"

A voice filled with cold intent sounded from the other side of Tiegian Mountain.

In the air, a sedan with a sword and blade intertwined appeared. It was carried by four True Human Rank experts.

“Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan!”

The expressions of all four True Lord Ranks changed dramatically.

There were probably not many people who didn’t know the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan.

Once the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan appeared, it meant that the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion would appear.

“Greetings, Deputy Patriarch.”

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye bowed down. They weren’t surprised that the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan appeared.

Tiemo had received news of Zhao Feng returning half a month ago and quickly headed over.

He had arrived here two days ago but didn’t appear in case it disrupted Zhao Feng.

Only during this moment when the four True Lord Ranks appeared did Tiemo come out.

“Come in.”

Tiemo waved his hand and let Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye into the sedan.

Weng~

After that, the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan descended on top of the forge.

“Tiamo, do you think you can block the four of us by yourself?”

The First Elder of the Qin Sword Palace snickered.

In terms of cultivation, Tiamo wasn’t much higher than him, and they had four True Lord Ranks, including the Qin Sword Palace Master who specialized in teamwork.

“Come at me then.”

The blood-colored-hair Tiamo harrumphed as he stood on top of the sedan and faced the four True Lord Ranks.