

King Eye 501

Chapter 501: You Brought This Upon Yourself

On top of the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan, Tiemo stood alone as he coldly looked at the four True Lord Ranks.

Empress Qin, the Qin Sword Palace Master, and the two Elders were all wary of the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.

“Tiemo, if it was a one-on-one fight, I definitely wouldn’t be your match. Don’t blame us for bullying you with more people.”

The eyes of the silver-haired Qin Sword Palace First Elder turned sharp.

He was the strongest of the four True Lord Ranks and he was obviously the main resistance against Tiemo.

However, the first to attack was the Qin Sword Palace Master.

“Qin Sword Twin Desolation!”

The Qin Sword Palace Master held a Qin with one hand and used the other to control the flying sword.

Qiu!

Her flying sword glowed with a three-colored light as it created a continuous rain of sword-beams.

At the same time, the sound of thundering horses came from her Qin, becoming a mental energy force that attacked Tiemo in an attempt to distract him.

“Sword Stopping Heaven and Earth!”

The silver-haired Qin Sword Palace First Elder leapt down and slashed toward Tiemo.

In that instant, the silver-haired First Elder's sword turned into a silver streak, and it was filled with the intent of a king.

What was more profound was that his attack was perfectly in sync with the Qin Sword Palace Master.

The combination of the two was like Yin and Yang, and their battle-power was greater than normal True Lord Ranks by far.

"A perfect combination!"

Empress Qin and the Liu family First Elder exclaimed. They didn't think that the Qin Sword Palace Master and the First Elder would be able to act so quickly.

Facing such an attack, Tiemo's face remained cold.

Weng~~

A metallic item on his right arm suddenly expanded to become a black-and-silver wheel, which spun around and glimmered brightly.

"Break!"

Tiemo's black-and-silver wheel rotated quickly, creating dazzling lights as he flew toward the silver-haired First Elder.

The Qin Sword Palace First Elder didn't give way, so they clashed head-on.

Shuu~~~

The spinning wheel smashed into the sword-beam and shattered the silver-haired First Elder's offense.

Ding!!! Shu~~~

The quickly rotating black-and-silver wheel hit the Qin Sword Palace First Elder's sword, creating sparks.

"My Mystic Silver Divine Sword~~~!"

The silver-haired First Elder yelled as the black-and-silver wheel quickly slashed at his weapon.

In just a breath's time, the First Elder's sword, which was almost at the High-Tier Spiritual-Grade, had a small nick on it.

Ding!

The two pushed each other, and the silver-haired Elder flew out and almost coughed up blood.

"Wheel of Light and Darkness!"

The other True Lord Ranks, Jiang Sanfeng, and Die Ye couldn't help but exclaim.

Ding!

The Wheel of Light and Darkness spun, becoming a shield that clashed with the Qin Sword Palace Master's flying sword.

Furthermore, the Wheel of Light and Darkness spun quickly enough – even while defending – that it damaged the Qin Sword Palace Master's flying sword as well.

The Qin Sword Palace Master harrumphed and almost let the flying sword fall to the ground.

Shua!

After completing all this, the blood-colored-hair Tiemo's weapon turned into a mechanical arm.

The exchange between the three True Lord Ranks only lasted a few breaths and the difference in strength was already apparent.

The Qin Sword Palace First Elder and the Qin Sword Palace Master's perfect combination-attack was easily dissolved by Tiemo, who was only slightly injured.

"This Tiemo is incredibly strong. He's certainly worthy of being in charge of the Iron Blood Religion."

A bloody gash was left on the silver-haired First Elder, and his breathing rate quickened.

In the forge underground, Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan were completing the final step.

"It'll be done in an hour...."

Most of Zhao Feng's focus was on forging, but he was also paying attention to the battle outside.

Tiemo's battle-power and the Wheel of Light and Darkness moved Zhao Feng.

One had to know, the silver-haired First Elder's cultivation was close to the peak True Lord Rank and, combined with the Qin Sword Palace Master, their attack was enough to threaten actual peak True Lord Ranks.

Yet such a strong blow was easily blocked by Tiemo, and he still had the upper hand.

“Attack together. Tiemo’s ranked within the top three strongest experts in the great country. Perhaps only Grand Elder Long Mu could beat him in a one-on-one fight.”

Empress Qin’s perfect figure flew through the air.

Qiu! Qiu! Qiu~~~~

Rainbow-colored ribbons, more than a dozen yards long, flew around her as they attempted to wrap up Tiemo.

At the same time, the Liu family First Elder, Qin Sword Palace Master, and Qin Sword Palace First Elder attacked Tiemo from opposite directions.

Boom! Bam Bam~~~~~

Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan felt immense shaking, but with Tiemo and the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan’s help, more than 90% of the attack was blocked, or else the protective array would’ve been broken by now.

“Zhao Feng, the Deputy Patriarch probably can’t last against those four True Lord Ranks for long.”

Master Tiegan was slightly worried.

He was the assistant this time, so he had more time and energy to watch the battle above.

Tiemo was starting to defend, attacking less and less.

Zhao Feng used his God’s Spiritual Eye to inspect things before smiling faintly, “There’s no need to worry.”

Although the Deputy Patriarch on top of the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan was on the defensive, Zhao Feng found that there were no signs of panic or fear in his expression.

“I understand. The Deputy Patriarch is protecting the forge underground, so he has to be on the defensive.”

Jiang Sanfeng realized.

“Doesn’t this mean that the Deputy Patriarch isn’t scared of those four True Lord Ranks together?”

Die Ye was surprised. Rumors said that the current Patriarch was sick and everything was run by the Deputy Patriarch.

How could Tiemo’s methods be measured by common sense? He was the leader of the Iron Blood Religion, who fought the Imperials, the Liu family, and the Qin Sword Palace.

The offense from the four True Lord Ranks became more and more furious.

“Looks like I’ve underestimated the Deputy Patriarch’s battle-power. Without using my eye-bloodline and some hidden cards, it would be difficult for me to beat him head-on.”

Although Zhao Feng had only looked up once or twice, he knew the situation better than anyone else.

If it weren’t for the fact that Tiemo was protecting the forge, he could probably defeat all four True Lord Ranks together.

“Looks like the chances of killing Zhao Feng today will be very small.”

Empress Qin couldn’t help but feel bitter. Her continuous attacks were easily blocked by Tiemo.

The expressions of the other three True Lord Ranks were solemn.

The Deputy Patriarch's strength was immense, and his Wheel of Light and Darkness was extremely troublesome, damaging their weapons easily.

"Although we can't kill Zhao Feng, we can at least disrupt his forging. From the looks of it, he's crafting a second Wheel of Light and Darkness. We can't let him succeed."

The Qin Sword Palace Master gritted her teeth and said unwillingly.

The other True Lord Ranks released their spiritual sense and saw the situation in the forge.

The shape of what Zhao Feng was making seemed to be a second Wheel of Light and Darkness.

"We can't let him succeed. No wonder why the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion is guarding this place."

The silver-haired First Elder harrumphed coldly as he started to purposely aim his attacks toward the underground forge.

"Despicable!"

Tiemo's expression changed dramatically as he manipulated his Wheel of Light and Darkness to block the silver-haired First Elder's attack.

However, the other three True Lord Ranks also aimed toward the forge.

Boom!

The underground forge shook heavily and was about to fall.

“These True Lords Ranks are far too shameless....”

Master Tiegan cursed out loud. However, being on opposite sides, they obviously didn’t want to see a second Wheel of Light and Darkness.

“Zhao Feng, if you don’t think of something, everything we’ve done will go to waste.”

Master Tiegan sighed.

The underground forge wouldn’t be able to last more than a couple breaths.

Tiemo, who was on the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan, was also helpless.

Although he wasn’t scared of the four True Lord Ranks, he couldn’t stop the remaining power from the battle from affecting the underground forge. On top of that, the enemy was aiming at the forge on purpose now.

“Hmph! You brought this upon yourself. Don’t blame me for not going easy on you.”

A cold voice, filled with killing intent, sounded in the air, and the hearts of the four True Lord Ranks suddenly felt cold.

“That’s the voice of the Chapter Leader!”

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye exclaimed and looked up.

Shua!

A blue-haired youth had appeared with a gust of wind and lightning above the four True Lord Ranks.

“Zhao Feng!”

The expressions of everyone changed dramatically.

The Deputy Patriarch was surprised but regretful. Zhao Feng’s process of crafting was stopped.

Empress Qin, the Qin Sword Palace Master, and the other two True Lord Ranks were full of shock and wariness.

They only saw the movement of the Wind Lightning Yuan Qi. Zhao Feng seemed to become part of the wind and lighting.

“Quickly retreat! We don’t have any chance of victory against Zhao Feng and Tiemo combined.”

The Qin Sword Palace Master’s urgent voice sounded.

Retreat!

The four didn’t hesitate at all.

They couldn’t even beat Tiemo by himself, and now there was an extra Zhao Feng. They could only run away.

“Zhe zhe, although we couldn’t kill Zhao Feng, at least we stopped him from making a Wheel of Light and Darkness.”

The Liu family First Elder snickered coldly.

The four True Lord Ranks released their spiritual sense toward the underground forge.

However, the second their spiritual sense got close, it was burned by a cold and dark aura.

The entire underground forge was filled with dark, grim flames.

Not only did the spiritual sense of the four True Lord Ranks fail to see what was going on, they were almost injured. They were stunned; what kind of terrifying unknown existence was within the forge?

Chapter 502: Slaughter

The terrifying aura within the underground forge almost injured the spiritual senses of the four True Lord Ranks.

The situation had turned around in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Feng wasn't in the forge anymore. He had appeared above the four True Lord Ranks.

The underground forge was covered in a layer of dark mist and nothing could be seen, which was extremely weird.

"Such a thing requires the cultivation of half-step Origin Core Realm at the least...."

Empress Qin's expression changed dramatically. She couldn't imagine what kind of existence was in the forge.

She started to realize why her Master told her to try to resolve the feud between herself and Zhao Feng.

"Retreat quickly! This Zhao Feng is not what he seems. Who knows what kind of expert is behind him?"

The other three True Lord Ranks started to run away from Tiegian Palace.

"You want to run? Hehe... too late."

A powerful surge of wind and lightning descended.

The four True Lord Ranks felt numb, and their flying speed slowed by twenty or thirty percent.

The Qin Sword Palace First Elder was the least affected since his cultivation was the highest.

In that instant, the Wind Lightning Yuan Qi nearby was like a raging tornado that enveloped the four True Lord Ranks.

“What a powerful mental energy!”

The eyes of the Iron Blood Religion Deputy Patriarch lit up. Joy appeared on his face, but he didn’t slow down as he continued his pursuit.

When Zhao Feng appeared, the raging fire in Tiemo’s heart was finally unleashed. He wasn’t scared of those four True Lord Ranks given his strength, but he was forced to defend, which made him extremely dissatisfied.

“Light and Darkness Flying Rotational Slash!”

The Wheel of Light and Darkness started to speed up as it turned into an eye-catching spinning blade.

Shu~~~

The blade-form Wheel of Light and Darkness flashed through the air like lightning.

“Argghhh!”

The First Elder of the Liu family, who had only flown a hundred yards, was cut in two.

He didn't think that the Wheel of Light and Darkness had such a long range.

Because Tiemo was forced to defend earlier, many of his skills weren't used. Now that he was unrestrained, he instantly showed everyone his strength and the power of the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

At the same time.

"Wind Lightning Crackling Strike!"

The blue-haired figure flashed through the air as a blade of wind and lightning was formed.

Crackle!

The blade of wind and lightning slashed through the air with a sound of thunder.

Zhao Feng's speed and agility were the best among the True Lords present, and he appeared behind the Qin Sword Palace Master in an instant.

"Don't~~~!"

The Qin Sword Palace Master screamed as her face went white and her body started to become numb.

Weng~~

The blade of wind and lightning brought down a destructive aura as it ripped through her defense.

Normal True Lord Ranks had no chance of fighting back against Zhao Feng's terrifying speed and powerful attacks.

The Qin Sword Palace Master's face was filled with fear, and within her eyes was begging and helplessness.

Regret and bitterness appeared in her heart.

But it was all too late.

"You brought this upon yourself."

A cold voice sounded as the wind and lightning blade exploded, and the Qin Sword Palace Master's screaming suddenly stopped.

In just two short breaths, the Qin Sword Palace Master and the First Elder of the Liu family died.

"Two True Lord Ranks just died at the same time!"

Jiang Sanfeng and the spectators within Tiegian Palace were filled with excitement and their blood boiled.

Zhao Feng and Tiemo attacked simultaneously, slaying their targets at the same time.

The two True Lord Ranks howled at the same moment. After finishing their opponents, Zhao Feng and Tiemo exchanged glances with a smile.

Tiemo was filled with joy. Not only had Zhao Feng returned safely from the inheritance, his strength was at such a high level.

From his methods just now, Zhao Feng's strength didn't seem much different from Tiemo.

Furthermore, this might not even be his full strength.

“So fast.... Both the Qin Sword Palace Master and the Liu family First Elder died....”

“Run! This Zhao Feng’s strength has already reached such a terrifying level after coming back.”

Empress Qin and the Qin Sword Palace First Elder were shocked, and they burned their Qi of True Spirit almost at the same time as they ran away.

Sou! Sou!

Two figures flashed toward the clouds and Zhao Feng looked coldly at them.

His left eye locked on to the Qin Sword Palace First Elder.

“Kill the Qin Sword Palace First Elder first!”

Tiemo’s voice sounded. His thoughts were the exact same as Zhao Feng’s.

Of course, their starting points were different.

The reason why Tiemo wanted to kill the Qin Sword Palace First Elder was because of the effect it could bring to the Canopy Great Country.

The Qin Sword Palace was one of the eight major forces of the Canopy Great Country and it had two True Lord Ranks.

The Qin Sword Palace First Elder had almost reached the peak True Lord Rank. Once he broke through, his strength would catch up to the Deputy Patriarch. At that time, he would become a great threat.

“The Qin Sword Palace Master is dead. If we kill the Qin Sword Palace First Elder too, the Qin Sword Palace won’t have any more True Lord Ranks. It’s like an army losing their general.”

Tiemo was moved. Killing the Qin Sword Palace First Elder could disintegrate one of the eight great forces.

Usually, the likelihood of killing the Qin Sword Palace First Elder was low, because if he wanted to run, Tiemo couldn’t do much to stop him.

However, with the speed specialist Zhao Feng here, there was hope in killing the First Elder today.

“Eye of Ice Soul!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly turned a bone-chilling blue and locked on to the First Elder.

The Qin Sword Palace First Elder felt his body go cold, and even his thoughts slowed down. His speed was greatly reduced.

“What’s going on...!?”

The Qin Sword Palace First Elder exclaimed. His reflexes and speed had decreased greatly.

He soon realized that he was locked on by Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline, but even though he knew that, he couldn’t do anything about it.

“Hahaha... good job, Zhao Feng!”

Tiemo laughed as he closed in with his Wheel of Light and Darkness.

Zhao Feng had locked on to the Qin Sword Palace First Elder and flew over.

“Light and Darkness Flying Rotational Slash!”

Tiemo’s Wheel of Light and Darkness flew out and it almost instantly landed on the Qin Sword Palace First Elder.

The First Elder couldn’t dodge because he was locked down by the Eye of Ice Soul, so he had to burn his Qi of True Spirit to block it.

Wah!

The wheel left a deep injury that ran straight to the bone as blood splattered all over him.

Shua!

Then a blue-haired youth arrived behind the Qin Sword Palace First Elder with unparalleled speed.

Shuu!

Zhao Feng held a blade made of wind and lightning that he expressionlessly stabbed toward the First Elder’s back.

Whoosh!

The Qin Sword Palace First Elder tried his best to evade, but one of his arms was sliced off by the blade of wind and lightning.

With the combined efforts of Zhao Feng and the Deputy Patriarch, the Qin Sword Palace First Elder couldn’t resist at all and was slain in just two moves.

“Great! It’s going smoothly.”

Tiemo’s face was filled with joy.

After all, the cultivation of the Qin Sword Palace First Elder was close to the peak True Lord Rank, so if he wanted to run, it would be hard to slay him.

He suddenly realized that he had underestimated Zhao Feng’s strength and eye-bloodline.

In reality, the Qin Sword Palace First Elder had been sentenced to death the moment Zhao Feng opened his eye-bloodline – even if Tiemo didn’t do anything.

Zhao Feng was expressionless as they killed the Qin Sword Palace First Elder. His eye-bloodline returned to normal and he didn’t seem fazed at all.

Tiemo couldn’t help but look at Zhao Feng deeply. After meeting Zhao Feng this time, even he couldn’t fully see through this new Overwhelming Prodigy.

Shua!

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something. His expression changed drastically as he disappeared with a flash.

A couple breaths later, with an arc of lightning, Zhao Feng appeared in the underground forge.

The forge was still covered with a dark mist that could block the detection of True Lord Ranks.

Master Tiegan was shocked. He felt that it was hard to breathe, and he could only barely

manage to see a skeleton with two red flames for eyes.

The Wheel of Light and Darkness floated in front of the skeleton.

“Master, please relax. I’ve studied forging for hundreds of years, I’m better than normal blacksmith masters.”

The skeletal Division Leader was completing the last step for the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

Zhao Feng nodded his head faintly. Although the skeletal Division Leader might not know the blueprints and couldn’t actually complete this last step, it wasn’t hard for it to maintain the current state.

One had to know, the skeletal Division Leader was a Sovereign at its peak. Its experience and knowledge far surpassed Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan.

“Maintain that state for a while.”

Zhao Feng said as he disappeared from the forge once more.

A while later.

Qiu!

A gust of wind and lightning caught up to the Iron Blood Religion Deputy Patriarch and Empress Qin.

“Hahaha Empress Qin! You’ve been my enemy for years, but you probably didn’t think this would be the outcome today, did you?”

The Iron Blood Religion Deputy Patriarch laughed as he forced Empress Qin into despair.

Blood was splattered over Empress Qin’s gown, which was ripped and revealed alluring white skin.

“Lord Tiemo, please let me live.”

Empress Qin looked extremely sympathetic as she begged.

Even the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion had to calm his heart in case he was affected by Empress Qin’s Dao of Charm.

“Die!”

The Deputy Patriarch was worried that something unexpected would happen, so he sliced his Wheel of Light and Darkness toward Empress Qin.

At this point in time, Empress Qin was severely injured and couldn’t stop this strike.

“Wait.”

A calm voice sounded in the air and a gust of wind and lightning landed between the two.

Weng~~

The Wheel of Light and Darkness was blocked by a ripple of blue and could proceed no further, as if it was facing the ocean.

“Zhao Feng, you...”

Chapter 503: Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion

“Zhao Feng, you...”

Tiemo looked at the blue-haired youth in disbelief.

The spectators all shouted in surprise.

At the last moment, when the Iron Blood Religion Deputy Patriarch was about to split Empress Qin in two, Zhao Feng suddenly interfered and blocked the blow.

A layer of blue surrounded Zhao Feng's body. The power of the Wheel of Light and Darkness was blocked and absorbed by the blue layer like a stone sinking into the ocean.

Why did Zhao Feng block me?

Although Tiemo was curious, he was more surprised about Zhao Feng's strength.

The Deputy Patriarch's Wheel of Light and Darkness couldn't even break through Zhao Feng's bloodline defense.

Tiemo was sure that even a peak True Lord Rank couldn't block his Wheel of Light and Darkness so easily.

However, this youth in front of him did just that with ease.

"Deputy Patriarch, I owe the Sage a favor. Please let her go this time."

Zhao Feng explained.

Zhao Feng and Empress Qin were on different sides and they had schemed against each another in the past. The former had even kidnapped the latter.

However, Zhao Feng decided not to kill Empress Qin due to several reasons, such as the Sage and the Broken Moon Clan's First Elder.

"Oh well. I'll let her go again then."

The Deputy Patriarch sighed. He shook his head as he put away the Wheel of Light and Darkness.

Let her go again? Again?

Zhao Feng was puzzled. Did the Deputy Patriarch have the chance to kill Empress Qin in the past and not take it for some reason?

Empress Qin let out a long breath. Her clothes were drenched in cold sweat.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t think you would be the one to save me.”

Her expression was complex. She wanted to kill Zhao Feng with those other three, but she ended up being saved by Zhao Feng instead.

“Piss off. This is the last chance.”

Zhao Feng glanced at Empress Qin in disgust.

He didn’t have any good feelings toward Empress Qin. He even had a little bit of killing intent.

Empress Qin didn’t dare to stay too long, leaving immediately.

“Empress Qin created waves and caused chaos ever since she joined the Imperials and I had many chances to kill her before she fully matured. However, because of the Sage, I never killed her.”

Tiemo watched Empress Qin leave.

Zhao Feng remembered how Jiang Sanfeng told him that Tiemo had gone to visit the Sage to confirm whether Zhao Feng was alive or dead.

“It’s mainly because the Patriarch – Brother Hong – has a good relationship with the Sage.”

Tiemo sighed.

Patriarch? The true Patriarch?

Zhao Feng’s heart moved. He didn’t think the connection would be this complex.

He soon remembered the mysterious elder that gave him the ball of Ice Soul and the Dark Eye Incomplete Page.

After letting Empress Qin go, Zhao Feng quickly returned to the forge and continued with the task.

During this period of time, a black mist covered the forge, and no one could see inside.

Even someone as strong as Tiemo could barely see through, and even then, he was almost injured.

“There seems to be an expert behind Zhao Feng that specializes in the Dao of Ghost Corpses....”

Tiemo was surprised. In terms of cultivation, he wasn’t far from the half-step Origin Core Realm, but even he couldn’t guess what kind of existence was in the underground forge.

He started to realize that he couldn’t see through Zhao Feng anymore.

Shua!

The mist in the forge started to fade, revealing only Zhao Feng and Master Tiegan.

Zhao Feng continued with the forging, and although Master Tiegan was curious, he didn't say anything as he helped on the side.

The last step of the forging was finally complete.

Weng~~

A silver-and-azure wheel that glittered with lightning attached itself onto Zhao Feng's arm and started to spin. Its force created an invisible tornado.

Zhao Feng then used his True Force to expand the simplified Wheel of Light and Darkness to a mechanical arm that was slightly bigger than a normal adult's.

"This simplified Wheel of Light and Darkness has merged with the power of wind and lightning, and its strength has dramatically risen. Although its grade isn't as high as the real version, this item is more perfected among its grade."

Master Tiegan praised.

Tiemo couldn't help but try it on, "It can create powerful attacks using the smallest amount of True Force, and it has the speed and destruction of wind and lightning. Its power surpasses same-tier items by far."

There was envy in his words. If it weren't for the fact that his cultivation had reached the peak True Lord Rank and the grade of the simplified Wheel of Light and Darkness wasn't high enough, even he would be moved to buy it.

"I'm planning on giving this to someone in the Cloud area."

Zhao Feng said.

Tiemo smiled. He agreed and assured that the experts of the Iron Blood Religion would personally deliver it to First Elder of the Broken Moon Clan.

Zhao Feng gave the simplified Wheel of Light and Darkness away and let out a breath.

One of his tasks was to craft this Wheel of Light and Darkness for his Master and it was finally complete.

On the same night, the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan flew through the air.

The sedan was quite spacious, and Zhao Feng, Jiang Sanfeng, and Die Ye were all there.

“Zhao Feng, not only were you able to return to the continent safely, your strength has also increased by leaps and bounds.”

The Deputy Patriarch sighed and thought about the past.

Hearing this, Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye both had the same feeling.

One and a half years ago, Zhao Feng was only a youth around their level, but now Zhao Feng’s strength was comparable to the Deputy Patriarch’s.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was someone of the younger generation. His future was immeasurable.

While they were speaking, the Deputy Patriarch was also curious about the unknown inheritance.

Zhao Feng summarized the situation with the Purple Saint Ruins, but he didn’t mention that Zhao Yufei had inherited the place.

“The Purple Saint Ruins has geniuses from three two-star sects? One of them is even two-and-a-half stars?”

Tiemo was stunned. What made him sigh in admiration was that Zhao Feng had survived in that environment and even received an inheritance.

Zhao Feng also covered his inheritance, only saying that it came from an expert at the Void God Realm.

“Void God Realm, that’s the minimum requirement for a two-star sect.”

There was longing in Tiemo’s expression.

Even normal Void God Realms were a legend on this continent.

Several days later, the Golden Spear Blood Dragon Sedan returned to the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

“Deputy Patriarch, I have a present.”

Zhao Feng suddenly said as he took out a mysterious drop of green liquid from a dark-green gourd.

The Deputy Patriarch’s pupils shrank and he instantly exclaimed, “Is that... the Elixir of Life!?”

The mysterious green liquid radiated a pure aura of life, and it even contained an aura of the essence of life.

“That’s right, this is the Elixir of Life.”

Zhao Feng smiled. After giving this drop out, he still had one more left.

“Elixir of Life... great! Zhao Feng, I don’t know how to thank you.”

The Deputy Patriarch was extremely excited and speechless.

It was obvious the Elixir of Life was too important to the Deputy Patriarch and the Iron Blood Religion.

“Deputy Patriarch, please give this Elixir of Life to the Patriarch as thanks for that day.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed as he spoke. He guessed that the mysterious elder he saw long ago was the true Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.

Tiemo smiled, “Zhao Feng, you’re right. The person you saw that day is the Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.”

After replying, Tiemo led Zhao Feng into the underground palace.

This was the second time Zhao Feng had come here.

On the bed lay a thick-eyebrowed elder. His skin was all dry and there was no sign of life from him, as if he was already dead.

“Brother Hong, I’m here.”

Tiemo quickly came to the bedside.

The thick-eyebrowed elder slowly opened his eyes and spoke in a weak voice, “I can’t live very long in this state. Don’t bother me if there’s nothing important.”

When the thick-eyebrowed elder opened his eyes, Zhao Feng felt a unfathomable mental energy.

“Brother Hong, take a look.”

Tiemo laughed and gently lifted his hand.

The thick-eyebrowed elder looked closely and his eyes seemed to give off a divine light, “Elixir of Life!”

At this moment in time, the thick-eyebrowed elder’s aura was released, and his mental energy aura seemed to resonate with space.

Zhao Feng felt suppressed. No one had ever given him such a feeling before ever since returning to the Azure Flower Continent.

The only ones who had slightly done so were Lu Tianyi, and the skeletal Division Leader when it used its secret technique.

However, even those two couldn’t be compared with this person.

While Zhao Feng was thinking, the thick-eyebrowed elder had already swallowed the Elixir of Life.

His dry skin, pale face, and weak aura were starting to turn around. It was similar to the moment before an old person died. They would become “young” and full of energy. However, what was happening now wasn’t momentary. It was real.

“It’s indeed worthy of being a legendary Elixir. The injury to my foundation has already healed 30-40%.”

A faint red appeared on the elder’s face as he became overjoyed.

His mental energy aura became more and more terrifying. Normal True Lord Ranks could only look up to it.

Hu~~

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi above the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion roared. The thick-eyebrowed scarlet-haired elder was like the ocean. He would draw in Yuan Qi with every breath.

His powerful aura seemed to lead the Yuan Qi from every direction to rule the heavens and earth.

“This cultivation... could it be...?”

Zhao Feng felt infinitely small in front of this aura.

Experts at the True Lord Rank could “resonate with” and “summon” Heaven Earth Yuan Qi on a small scale, and they stood at the peak of the golden pyramid because of it.

However, this scarlet-haired elder’s cultivation had reached an even higher level, and he seemed to become the center of a whirlpool of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

The Yuan Qi in the air would pour into him even if he didn’t specifically make it, and it filled him with limitless energy.

Such a level exceeded the Three Heavens of the True Spirit Realm.

Chapter 504: Secret of the Sovereigns

In the underground palace, Zhao Feng was within the center of a chaotic tornado, and he felt the pressure of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi screaming.

Any True Lord Rank in this situation would feel like a boat in a storming ocean.

Those with higher comprehension felt more pressure. On the contrary, a normal person wouldn’t feel as pressured.

“It’s this guy....”

A slightly surprised voice from the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl sounded in Zhao Feng's mind through the Dark Heart Seed.

Zhao Feng paused. He didn't think that the skeletal Division Leader would know the Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion, but thinking about it, the skeletal Division Leader was an expert of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion that had lived for several hundred years. It wasn't strange for it to recognize the Iron Blood Religion Patriarch.

Without a doubt, the thick-eyebrowed elder was a Sovereign when he was at his peak.

It wasn't the first time Zhao Feng met someone with Origin Core Realm level intent.

The first was the Grand Elder of the Imperials. However, this Grand Elder was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm, otherwise he wouldn't need to be so wary of the Deputy Patriarch.

The second was Lu Tianyi in the Purple Saint Ruins.

Lu Tianyi wasn't far away from the Origin Core Realm. Zhao Feng guessed that, as long as Lu Tianyi didn't die from the little poisonous scorpion, he would probably be able to break through to the Origin Core Realm within a year or two.

The skeletal Division Leader also had a high-level intent, but the Patriarch's intent was magnificent and right in front of him.

"This type of intent turns oneself into the center of the earth and will cause Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to bow down without doing anything. Turning one's life into a higher level..."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and inspected the Sovereign's intent. Although this world was still far away for Zhao Feng, it didn't stop him from learning.

Zhao Feng even compared the Patriarch with Lu Tianyi and the skeletal Division Leader, trying to find common points between them.

The common point would be the core of the Origin Core Realm.

While comparing each of them, Zhao Feng started to understand, and many of his questions were answered.

“The scarlet-haired Patriarch, the skeletal Division Leader, and Lu Tianyi.... The Patriarch’s intent is the strongest, the skeletal Division Leader’s intent is the weirdest, and Lu Tianyi’s intent is the most profound and seems to be close to the origin of Heaven and Earth....”

Zhao Feng concluded. In terms of intent, Lu Tianyi’s was the most profound, even though it wasn’t the strongest.

Zhao Feng could only think that this was because Lu Tianyi came from a two-and-a-half star super sect – the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

Higher rated forces had better skills. Furthermore, even if Lu Tianyi wasn’t the Head disciple, he was at least an elite amongst Core disciples.

This was because the Purple Saint Ruins had age restrictions.

For example, the Three Eyed Saint holding the Tea Party this time couldn’t participate in the most recent Sacred True Dragon Gathering due to the age limit.

Time passed by slowly.

Zhao Feng stood still as he felt the intent of the Origin Core Realm. Although it didn’t allow Zhao Feng to quickly reach the Origin Core Realm, it allowed his mental energy to progress.

This continued until a certain moment, when the surge of intent started to fade and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi became calm again.

“Zhao Feng.”

An old voice full of power sounded next to his ear. The scarlet-haired elder was now sitting on his bed and blood had returned to his face.

“Patriarch Hong.”

Zhao Feng instantly bowed.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t think you’d actually be able to bring back the Elixir of Life from an inheritance.”

The scarlet-haired elder was filled with excitement and happiness.

He had made that request on a whim and didn’t really have much hope. This was because treasures such as the Elixir of Life were extremely rare even in the inheritances and the competition would be very fierce.

Back then, Zhao Feng’s strength was only worthy of making the top one-hundred-and-fifty.

“If it weren’t for the ball of Ice Soul and the Dark Eye Incomplete Page, this junior wouldn’t have made this much of an improvement and been able to fight against the prodigies in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering or the geniuses in the inheritance.”

Zhao Feng said truthfully. He was grateful to this scarlet-haired elder.

The ball of Ice Soul allowed him to embark on the Dao of the Soul, which was the most suitable Dao for his God’s Spiritual Eye.

The Dark Eye Incomplete Page allowed Zhao Feng to understand the basics of eye-bloodlines, allowing his path to widen.

It could be said that these two items that the Patriarch had given him changed Zhao Feng’s destiny.

The scarlet-haired elder thought for a moment before smiling, "One peck, one drink. Maybe this is fate."

Zhao Feng felt an indescribable comprehension from this, but one thing was certain; the Patriarch had made Zhao Feng, and in return, Zhao Feng had made the Patriarch.

"However, bringing the Elixir of Life has saved me. Zhao Feng, if you have anything you want, you can ask and I'll do my best to satisfy it."

The elder smiled and kept on inspecting Zhao Feng with admiration.

Zhao Feng had a characteristic, and that was repaying kindness with kindness.

Which force wouldn't want to raise a prodigy like this?

"Patriarch, the Elixir of Life was to repay you. I don't want anything else."

Zhao Feng replied humbly.

From his perspective, the scarlet-haired elder saved him, and now they were even.

"Hahahaha... good!"

The elder laughed for a while before inspecting Zhao Feng once more. He admired him even more.

Any other genius would be overjoyed by such an offer from a Sovereign, but Zhao Feng wasn't.

Of course, what made the scarlet-haired elder's heart move was Zhao Feng's potential, as well as Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline that even he couldn't see through.

“Brother Hong, Zhao Feng became an Overwhelming Prodigy this time, and he was crowned the Lord of the Overwhelming Prodigies alongside Yu Tianhao.”

Tiemo used this chance to summarize Zhao Feng’s achievements in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

He then told the Patriarch how they slew the True Lord Ranks not long ago.

In this process, even the extremely knowledgeable Patriarch Hong was dazed from disbelief.

At last, Brother Hong took a deep breath. He realized that he had underestimated Zhao Feng.

“Tiemo, your eyes are good. I didn’t think that Zhao Feng would be able to fight that kid Yu Tianhao to a draw. Although Yu Tianhao’s father Yu Xingchen is a member of the Sacred Alliance as well, his strength is monstrous. He could defeat me when I was at my peak....”

Patriarch Hong sighed.

He knew very clearly how strong Yu Tianhao was. Sovereign Yu Xingchen was a member of the Sacred Alliance just like himself.

When Zhao Feng heard this, he understood why some of the Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance seemed to know the Deputy Patriarch.

After knowing a Sovereign, Zhao Feng started to learn about the circle.

The Sacred Alliance was an organization, formed by a group of Sovereigns, that decided the fate of the continent.

It played a huge role in defeating the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

“Brother Hong, now that you’ve returned, and Zhao Feng’s strength isn’t any weaker than mine, the Canopy Great Country will be ours.”

Tiemo said proudly.

Which force in the Canopy Great Country could stop a Sovereign and two True Lord Ranks that were comparable to a normal half-step Origin Core Realm?

“I’ve slept for too long, so I will probably need a year or two before I can recover to my peak state.”

Patriarch Hong said deeply.

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed. Patriarch Hong’s current state wasn’t much stronger than the skeletal Division Leader back at the castle.

The current mission was for the Patriarch to recover first. Once his strength recovered, the Iron Blood Religion could rule the Great Country without expending any soldiers.

“I forgot about that. Furthermore, the spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion have started to take action again. Even within the Canopy Great Country, their forces have caused chaos.”

The Deputy Patriarch’s words suddenly shifted.

“Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!”

Patriarch Hong’s eyes flashed coldly and he released a mental energy force that seemed to freeze the entire underground palace.

This news didn’t surprise Zhao Feng.

The situation in the Cloud area reflected the situation across the continent.

Back then, while he was journeying toward the Canopy Great Country, he had found that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion controlled a few strong countries.

If Zhao Feng's guesses were correct, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion's strategy was to start from the countryside, slowly expand, and finally surround the strong clans and great countries.

"Over the past year, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion has created strongholds in the far territories of the Canopy Great Country. Even the eight major forces have been somewhat infiltrated."

Tiemo summarized the situation.

Hearing this, both Patriarch Hong and Zhao Feng's expression became grim.

This was especially so for Patriarch Hong, who had lived in the era of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion era. He knew how terrifying it was.

Several hundred years ago, the Demonic Religion was just a step away from controlling the continent.

Zhao Feng's heart went cold. He had slain many experts of the Demonic Religion and even imprisoned a Division Leader in his Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

"Zhe zhe zhe... Zhao Feng, there's still hope if you turn to the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion right now. I can tell you that the Patriarch of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion has already awoken, and far earlier than the Sovereign in front of you."

The skeletal Division Leader's dark voice sounded through the Dark Heart Seed connection.

Chapter 505: The True History

"I can tell you that the Patriarch of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion has already awoken, and far earlier than the Sovereign in front of you."

Zhao Feng only half-believed what the skeletal Division Leader said, but his heart still shook.

Was the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion returning to bring chaos to the continent?

“Patriarch has already successfully taken away the Scarlet Moon Inheritance, and the forces of the Religion are recovering. There will be more and more attacks on the Azure Flower Continent in the coming future. That isn’t much of a secret to the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance.”

The skeletal Division Leader said confidently.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and circulated the Dark Heart Seed in his God’s Spiritual Eye. The skeletal Division Leader instantly felt as if its soul was about to shatter, and the aura of death made it tremble. It didn’t dare to say anything else.

“The Sacred Alliance will deal with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. We just need to protect our own territory.”

Patriarch Hong said deeply after calming down.

Tiemo nodded his head in agreement. The Iron Blood Religion was only responsible for the Canopy Great Country.

Zhao Feng was also emotionless. Being a Chapter Leader of the Iron Blood Religion, he was only responsible for the Thousand Water area, and that was a simple task.

Compared with that, he already controlled two strong countries and thirteen small countries.

However, what Patriarch Hong said next made Zhao Feng choke.

“Zhao Feng, to thank you, I have made two decisions. The first is to make you a Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.”

Deputy Patriarch.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped, but he didn't know whether it was from joy or worry.

The Iron Blood Religion was an overwhelming force in the Canopy Great Country.

A Deputy Patriarch was only below one person and above ten thousand others. For a great country, it was a legendary existence.

Before Zhao Feng could reply, Tiemo was already smiling, "Congratulations... Deputy Patriarch Zhao."

Patriarch Hong was a Sovereign and his words were absolute.

Zhao Feng suddenly realized that there was no reason to decline. Being a Deputy Patriarch meant having a higher status, which could help Zhao Feng's path of cultivation.

On top of that, it was Patriarch Hong's good will, so Zhao Feng couldn't reject it.

"Thank you, Patriarch Hong."

Zhao Feng thanked him, but he wasn't overwhelmed by joy.

A weird light flashed in Patriarch Hong's eyes. It seemed as if the position of Deputy Patriarch didn't mean much to Zhao Feng.

The reason he promoted Zhao Feng was because of his admiration and gratefulness toward Zhao Feng. Of course, there was also the meaning of pulling him closer.

"Brother Hong, could your second decision be...?"

Tiemo seemed to remember something.

The second decision?

Zhao Feng instantly paid attention. Patriarch Hong was a Sovereign and a member of the Sacred Alliance. His ability was more than just “great.”

Back then, a mere two items from this man changed Zhao Feng’s future.

Zhao Feng started to realize that this second decision could instantly change his destiny.

“I will go to the Sacred Alliance and try to get you a slot that could give you a chance to enter the true world stage.”

The smile on Patriarch Hong’s mouth grew wider.

A chance to enter the true world stage?

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped, but he was puzzled.

“Brother Hong, are you going to let him enter the organization behind the Sacred Alliance...?”

Tiemo was stunned, while Zhao Feng couldn’t help but become even more puzzled. It wasn’t hard for him to see that this “chance” wasn’t easy to come by.

“Can the Patriarch please explain?”

Zhao Feng was curious.

Patriarch Hong smiled, “Zhao Feng, you’ve been to an inheritance, so you know that the Azure Flower Continent isn’t a true continent. The world we live in is filled with limitless ocean, and the Azure Flower Continent is known as the Azure Flower Zone, just a tiny island in the ocean.”

“I know.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and wasn’t surprised. In the Purple Saint Ruins, he talked with the disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

The legends said that, after the Desolate Continent shattered, every speck of it became an island like the Azure Flower Zone.

“The Azure Flower Zone is just a tiny island, and there are five or six other small islands just like it nearby. All of these islands are ruled by a two-star sect – the Three Saints Palace.”

Patriarch Hong paused.

—

Three Saints Palace, a two-star sect.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. He didn’t think that there would be a shadow of a two-star sect behind the Azure Flower Continent.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng found that the words “Three Saints Palace” were familiar, and a sudden sentence flashed through his mind, “The Three Saints Palace has become unmovable in the Area of Dust. In the past few days, it even lured several one-star factions to almost break the Curse of One Hundred Graves. Now, the energy of the teleportation array has been used up.... This subordinate will be leaving first....”

Zhao Feng finally started to understand what it meant.

It was obvious that the force that set up the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground had tried to attack the Azure Flower Continent but was stopped by the Three Saints Palace.

This force should be related to the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

“I’ll tell you another piece of news; when the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion swept across the continent and faced the Sacred Alliance and the ten major forces, it was technically just an extension of a clash between the Three Saints Palace and another two-star sect.”

Patriarch Hong laughed.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng almost shouted, “...is that true?”

He never would have thought that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s era would have such a secret behind it.

“That’s right, the Azure Flower Continent was just a battlefield for the two two-star sects. The Three Saints Palace won in the end, and the other two-star sect was too far away.”

Tiemo seemed to also know some secrets and added.

Zhao Feng’s heart took a long time to calm down.

The Azure Flower Continent was just an extended battlefield of two two-star sects.

“The Patriarch is telling me about the Three Saints Palace. Could it be...?”

Zhao Feng suddenly had a thought.

“Hehe, that’s right. I’m going to recommend you into the Three Saints Palace. This is a chance that True Dragon geniuses would dream of. Because I’m a core member of the Sacred Alliance, I have this ability.”

Patriarch Hong said.

Enter a two-star sect... the Three Saints Palace.

Zhao Feng's heart sped faster.

He had fought with two-star sect disciples before and knew how terrifying they were.

The entire Azure Flower Continent, which had one-star sects and countless countries, was just a subordinate of the two-star sect.

"Deputy Patriarch Zhao, I believe with your talent, you'd at least be able to become a Core disciple of the Three Saints Palace with ease."

Tiemo said playfully.

The Azure Flower Continent was currently in its most glorious era, and Zhao Feng shouldn't have much trouble entering the Three Saints Palace.

"Once I enter a two-star sect, I'll be able to truly enter the world stage.... But..."

Zhao Feng's heart spun and dropped for several reasons.

"Patriarch Hong, thank you for your good will, but I can't decide whether I want to join the Three Saints Palace. At least, not yet."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

What!??

The expressions of the two instantly turned to disbelief as they looked at Zhao Feng.

They thought that Zhao Feng would agree instantly, but Zhao Feng seemed to have the thought of turning it down. Even if he did accept, it seemed he wouldn't make a decision for quite a while.

"Zhao Feng, you can think about it. I need at least a year and a half to recover a bit and go to the Sacred Alliance."

Patriarch Hong was slightly disappointed, but he didn't ask for any specifics.

A while later, Zhao Feng and Tiemo left the underground palace and the latter was curious, "Deputy Patriarch Zhao, why do you even need to think about such a good chance?"

Zhao Feng sighed and couldn't explain.

There were two main reasons why he couldn't agree immediately.

One, the Purple Saint Ruins. Zhao Yufei was still in there, and the Sage had divined that she would face more danger than fortune.

Zhao Feng couldn't just ignore Zhao Yufei. He needed to complete the Hundred Corpse plan, and that required resources from the Purple Saint Ruins.

It would also be better if he could cultivate in the Purple Saint Ruins. The effect would be even better than a two-star sect.

The second reason was Liu Qinxin.

Zhao Feng's heart couldn't quite calm down if he didn't know Liu Qinxin's whereabouts or situation.

He had a plan, and that was to find the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance when he was stronger.

Due to these two reasons, he couldn't join the Three Saints Palace easily.

Once he joined a two-star sect, his freedom would be restricted.

Several days later, the news of a new Iron Blood Religion Deputy Patriarch spread across the great country.

The entire Iron Blood Religion was stunned. Everyone knew that the current person in charge of the Iron Blood Religion was Deputy Patriarch Tiemo, and now there was going to be another Deputy Patriarch?

This was enough to cause waves in the Canopy Great Country.

According to some sources, this was ordered by Patriarch Hong.

This news shook the great country and even the forces in the Northern Continent.

If the rumors of the Iron Blood Religion reviving was true, even the Heavenly Yuan Clan would be moved.

A month later, in a hall of the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

"Greetings Deputy Patriarch Zhao."

Experts of the middle and upper echelons, on both the left and right, bowed deeply.

The lowest cultivation present here was the True Human Rank. They were elites of the main headquarters, and some were Chapter Leaders.

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye were close to Zhao Feng.

The two had become Zhao Feng's left and right hands, as well as members of the upper echelon.

The hall was dead-silent after the greeting.

Zhao Feng had his eyes closed as he sat on the throne. He didn't say anything right away.

This was the first time he would be in a managerial position in the religion, and it was all because Tiemo had left the headquarters to wipe out some spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

There was a saying in the mortal world: new officials would set three batches of flames.

Now that the religion was currently being led by Zhao Feng, none of the upper echelon members knew what awaited them.

Chapter 506: Wipe Out

Within the hall of the Iron Blood Religion, Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes as he sat on the throne.

Jiang Sanfeng told Zhao Feng, "Deputy Patriarch, usually you will need to hold a meeting at least once a month to find out what important issues there are. Then you will need to make the decisions."

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he rubbed his forehead.

Over the last month, he was either in seclusion or gathering resources.

He also participated in cleansing the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, but when he arrived, only the weak ones were left, which made him depressed.

"Let's start."

Zhao Feng's gaze swept across the middle and upper echelons within the hall.

Even though the aura of his mental energy wasn't purposely being released, it was still enough to make the True Human Ranks and True Mystic Ranks feel uneasy.

Zhao Feng's soul was comparable to a Sovereign, and his mental energy level was even stronger than Tiemo's.

"Terrifying! Just his gaze alone almost shattered my mind."

"This new Deputy Patriarch's mental energy pressure seems to be even stronger than Deputy Patriarch Tiemo's."

The middle and upper echelons felt their hearts shake as Zhao Feng's gaze swept over them.

They had heard the story of this new Deputy Patriarch.

Escaping the Flooding Lake City, kidnapping Empress Qin, sweeping the Thousand Water area, becoming an Overwhelming Prodigy in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering... and even slaying the Qin Sword Palace Master and company.

Not a single other junior had so much glory and fame to their name.

Across the entire Great Canopy Country, Zhao Feng was already a powerful figure.

"What, no one has anything to say? Great! I'm about to go on a long journey...."

Zhao Feng smiled and got up to leave while looking at the dazed group.

There wasn't much time left till the Tea Party.

Zhao Feng still wanted to see the “strongest eye-bloodline” on the continent.

“Deputy Patriarch, please stop!”

“I have things to report...!”

The upper echelon members instantly called out.

Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye looked at each other with a weird expression. It seemed as if Zhao Feng couldn't wait to leave.

“Deputy Patriarch Zhao, the reason our mission to wipe out the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion spawn failed is because there are spies in the upper echelon of the Iron Blood Religion....”

A True Mystic Rank protector bowed and said.

Spies?

Hearing this, the hall broke into chaos.

“Back when the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was defeated, many of their forces split up and joined countless other forces.”

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. He found that the possibility was high.

He had participated in the last extermination mission, but there were only the old and the injured at the stronghold.

The Cloud area and the Canopy Great Country both had problems, but Zhao Feng had already cleaned the Cloud area.

On the other hand, the Canopy Great Country was too big; it was dozens of times bigger than the Cloud area and it was filled with countless forces.

Zhao Feng didn't say anything as everyone discussed the "spies." His God's Spiritual Eye radiated a mysterious power that made anyone he looked at feel as if they had been seen through.

"One, two, three..."

A cold intent appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Not only did he have the God's Spiritual Eye, he also had profound mental energy techniques, as well as a Division Leader in his Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

Zhao Feng remembered those who seemed to be suspicious.

"Leave this till later."

Zhao Feng waved his hand and let the issue pass.

Other problems were then presented to Zhao Feng.

"The Purple Leaf Chapter Leader is getting old and decided to retire. We're short a Chapter Leader now. Deputy Patriarch can choose who to send as a replacement."

A Vice Chapter Leader reported with an excited look.

"The Qin Sword Palace has no leaders anymore and the religion tried to eat up some of their territory, but we've been stopped by the Imperials and the Liu family...."

An old Chapter Leader sighed.

“Although the Qin Sword Palace still lives on, they’re pretty much dead already. With the fall of the Liu family’s First Elder, the Iron Blood Religion has become a power that overrides everyone else. This subordinate suggests we wipe out the empire and create our own country.”

“Wipe out the opposing forces! Build our own kingdom!”

Many ambitious upper echelon members were supportive.

The one that started this call was an old Elder from the main headquarters whose cultivation had reached the late-stage True Mystic Rank.

“Hmph! Build our own kingdom? There’s not much difficulty in doing that, but the biggest danger is still the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and stared at the ambitious Elder.

The crowd’s gazes instantly followed.

“This... this subordinate only wanted the Iron Blood Religion to quickly rule the great country and become a one-star force.”

The old Elder instantly started to sweat coldly.

“Take him down!”

Zhao Feng ordered emotionlessly.

As soon as he said that, Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye were pressing the Elder onto the ground.

Many experts present were shocked and didn't know what was going on.

"Deputy Patriarch Zhao, even if you're a Deputy Patriarch, you can't do this to me! How is anyone going to be willing to serve you?"

The Elder didn't dare resist, instead attempting to argue for his innocence.

"How dare you keep on talking? Now that the Demonic Religion's revived, what's your intention in trying to stir up a war within the great country?"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye sent a beam of mental energy that broke through the Elder's defense and his words started to reveal some things.

The upper echelon understood.

Who would benefit the most if there was an internal war in the Canopy Great Country? It was obviously the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Zhao Feng didn't even need to use his Eye of the Heart to make the Elder reveal his identity.

In just a short instant, Zhao Feng had uncovered a spy.

The present upper echelon felt their hearts go cold.

Obviously, Zhao Feng was certain, because this man was one of the suspects he had identified earlier.

An hour later, the people within the hall felt uneasy.

One spy after another were pulled out by Zhao Feng.

Of course, not all of them were from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. Over half of them were from the Imperials.

Several days later, the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion was filled with fear as spies were weeded out left and right.

All of this was due to the new Deputy Patriarch.

His fame covered the entire headquarters.

In just a few days, more than a dozen middle and upper echelon members were beheaded. This shocked everyone, but at the same time, it made everyone respect and fear him.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had been in control of the religion for more than half a month and the entire headquarters had been cleansed.

Tiemo arrived back one day and found that the aura of killing was sharper than before. After finding out what happened, his face was filled with admiration.

Zhao Feng's actions pulled out the poison from the Iron Blood Religion, which was ten times more important than killing the enemy.

On the same night, Zhao Feng and Tiemo met in a secret building.

"I'm going on a long journey, so the Religion will need to be controlled by you."

Zhao Feng said.

He felt relieved now that Tiemo was back.

Although he could see through anyone with lower cultivation than himself with the God's Spiritual Eye, this wasn't the path he wanted to take.

"Oh? You're going to the Tea Party, right?"

Tiemo asked. After all, he had participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering a long time ago, but his ranking wasn't as high as Zhao Feng's.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He wanted to see the improvements of the other geniuses, and he was somewhat interested in the Three Eyed Saint.

"Amongst the juniors, probably only Yu Tianhao can threaten you. However, you need to watch out for the Three Eyed Saint."

Tiemo warned.

"Oh? Three Eyed Saint?"

Zhao Feng revealed an interested look.

"The Three Eyed Saint came first two times before Yu Tianhao and is fifty-something years old, so he's not a junior anymore. Furthermore, he joined the Three Saints Palace through the Sacred Alliance's recommendation several years ago and has been promoted to an Enforcer already...."

Tiemo said.

Three Saints Palace?

A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes. He didn't think that the Three Eyed Saint was a member of the Three Saints Palace, a two-star sect, and had already become an Enforcer as well.

“His Three Eye Divine Light is said to be unbreakable and it’s the strongest eye-bloodline in the continent. He’ll probably challenge you even though there’s an age gap. That’s because he and Goddess Bing Wei seem to be married.”

Worry appeared in Tiemo’s eyes.

The possibility of Zhao Feng winning against Yu Tianhao was 50-50.

However, the Three Eyed Saint was from the previous generation and he was from a two-star sect.

“So that’s how it is. The Three Eyed Saint and Goddess Bing Wei are married.”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

Tiemo then proceeded to tell Zhao Feng the ability of the Three Eyed Saint’s eye-bloodline.

Zhao Feng paid attention.

“Thank you, Brother Tiemo, but even if the Three Eyed Saint doesn’t do anything, I was planning to challenge him anyway.”

Zhao Feng’s words contained confidence.

In a faraway area of ice, a male and female walked side-by-side toward a magnificent building.

“...that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline specializes in mental energy, eye flames, and coldness.”

Goddess Bing Wei summarized.

Next to her was a golden-haired youth with a cold expression. There was a closed “third eye” on his forehead.

“Sister Bing, relax. My eye-bloodline has awakened to the third stage and can beat almost every eye-bloodline under the Origin Core Realm.”

Chapter 507: Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token

A couple days later, several young figures were standing in an empty field within the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

“Zhao Feng’s still not here? How long are we going to wait?”

A multi-colored-clothes youth had his arms crossed, acting like a gangster.

“Wang Xiaoguai! You’ve got guts to act rudely in the territory of the Iron Blood Religion.”

Jiang Sanfeng said coldly.

Wang Xiaoguai harrumphed, but his impatient expression disappeared.

Next to Wang Xiaoguai, there were two youths. One was wearing golden robes while the other was in battle-robes.

These three were True Dragon geniuses within the Canopy Great Country that had gathered together to go to the True Dragon Tea Party.

The two next to Wang Xiaoguai were Prince Jin and Tian Yunzhi.

The Canopy Great Country’s performance was unexpectedly good. The amount of True Dragon geniuses it had was ranked first among the great countries.

The Iron Blood Religion alone had three True Dragon geniuses: Zhao Feng, Jiang Sanfeng, and Die Ye.

“Jiang Sanfeng, there isn’t much time left till the start of the Tea Party. If it weren’t for Zhao Feng, we would have left a month ago.”

Prince Jin couldn’t help but groan.

The reason they waited for Zhao Feng wasn’t only because he was the number one genius in the great country, it was also because he was an Overwhelming Prodigy.

If they were with Zhao Feng, they might be able to receive special treatment.

Simply put, Zhao Feng was the leader of the great country and even the entire Northern Continent.

“Deputy Patriarch Zhao said that we’ll leave today.”

Jiang Sanfeng said confidently.

Right at that moment, the sound of flying appeared.

“The Deputy Patriarch will arrive soon.”

A girl in pink landed with a smile. It was Die Ye.

As soon as her words finished, a slightly numbing sensation passed through the field, and a blue-haired youth landed almost at the same time as Die Ye.

“Zhao Feng!”

Shock passed through Prince Jin and Tian Yunzhi’s eyes. They didn’t even see how Zhao Feng appeared.

It was certain that Die Ye had left quite a while before Zhao Feng, but he landed at the same time.

“En, everyone’s here. Let’s go.”

Zhao Feng said crisply.

“We’re going to leave just like that?”

Wang Xiaoguai’s eyes stared at Zhao Feng and, although they were full of wariness, there was a surge of battle-intent.

Jiang Sanfeng smiled, “Deputy Patriarch, we were hoping for you to give us a pointer or two so we won’t embarrass ourselves at the Tea Party.”

“Sure.”

Zhao Feng didn’t decline. That was one of the intentions of them meeting here anyway.

Zhao Feng’s gaze scanned across Wang Xiaoguai, Prince Jin, and Tian Yunzhi. All of them had reached the early-stage True Mystic Rank, and Prince Jin was closing in on the late-stage True Mystic Rank.

Jiang Sanfeng had just recently broken through to the True Mystic Rank, and Die Ye was still at the peak True Human Rank.

Compared with how they were during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, everyone had made major improvements. They were worthy of the title True Dragon genius.

The sparring session soon began.

The first to come up was Wang Xiaoguai, who glared at Jiang Sanfeng as if he had remembered what the latter had shouted at him earlier.

Jiang Sanfeng wasn't scared. He had just broken through to the True Mystic Rank and his technique had reached another level, causing his confidence to rise.

Two figures soon intertwined on the field while Zhao Feng watched with interest.

However, the speed with which the victor was decided was much faster than imagined.

"Sky Ape Divine Luo!"

Wang Xiaoguai roared as his skin turned to stone and gave off a ring of gold.

His fist seemed as if it could shake the earth and smash through mountains with absolute power.

The intent from this fist alone almost made Jiang Sanfeng cough up blood.

"Bam!"

Jiang Sanfeng's skill had just been unleashed when he was sent flying by one fist from Wang Xiaoguai.

"Jiang Sanfeng!"

Die Ye exclaimed in disbelief as she went to help Jiang Sanfeng.

One punch alone made Jiang Sanfeng unable to get up.

It was decided in one move. The two weren't even on the same level.

“After entering the inheritance, Wang Xiaoguai’s bloodline was further awakened, and his speed of growth is probably the fastest among them.”

Zhao Feng’s pupils contracted. He didn’t think that Wang Xiaoguai was so strong.

Jiang Sanfeng lost fair and square.

Wang Xiaoguai absolutely crushed him and, although he was only at the early-stage True Mystic Rank, he wasn’t far off from the level of the five Overwhelming Prodigies during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Prince Jin and Tian Yunzhi weren’t surprised.

“We’ve lost to this brat for the last half a year.”

Prince Jin said unhappily and Zhao Feng understood.

Before Zhao Feng had returned, Wang Xiaoguai was the number one genius.

After that, Prince Jin and Tian Yunzhi displayed a spectacular battle.

After dozens of moves, Tian Yunzhi’s “Tian” and “Yun” fusion-bloodline was unleashed and his blade-intent defeated Prince Jin.

“Tian Yunzhi, I didn’t think you would’ve improved so much as well.”

Prince Jin was slightly bitter. He was once the number one genius and, just a couple months ago, the two were on par, but now Tian Yunzhi had the advantage.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Tian Yunzhi had potential. He had a bloodline, he had comprehended blade-intent, and his battle-power was among the top for those under the True Lord Rank.

After Tian Yunzhi won, his battle-intent surged and he challenged Wang Xiaoguai.

Wang Xiaoguai laughed. He created cracks on the ground with every fist.

There wasn't much skill, just absolute power.

Ten moves later.

Dang!!

Tian Yunzhi was sent flying with his sword.

Wang Xiaoguai's body was too strong; he could defeat most True Mystic Ranks with his body alone. Once he used his bloodline power, his offense and defense would rise dramatically, breaking through the gap in cultivation.

"Wooooo...!"

Wang Xiaoguai hit his fists against his chest as he released a domineering aura, causing the nearby experts of the Iron Blood Religion to look over in shock.

He was probably unparalleled under the True Lord Rank.

In terms of defense, he wasn't any weaker than Shi Chengtian from back then, but his offense was better.

Wang Xiaoguai beat all the contestants.

"Ok, let's go."

Zhao Feng summarized the pros and cons of their battles and got ready to leave.

Tian Yunzhi and Prince Jin both gained some comprehension after the evaluation.

“Zhao Feng, I still haven’t fought you yet.”

Wang Xiaoguai said as he blocked Zhao Feng.

Everyone was stunned.

“Wang Xiaoguai, you dare to challenge the Deputy Patriarch? Even True Lord Ranks aren’t his match.”

Jiang Sanfeng shook his head and smiled.

He obviously wouldn’t give up a chance to mock Wang Xiaoguai, and many of the spectators laughed.

They knew Zhao Feng’s name. He had defeated several True Lord Ranks and he had even slain the Qin Sword Palace Master.

Although Wang Xiaoguai was strong, he definitely wasn’t Zhao Feng’s match.

Of course, Prince Jin, Tian Yunzhi, and company were slightly expectant. Maybe Wang Xiaoguai could test out Zhao Feng’s strength.

However, this would only result in their disappointment.

“Start.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and didn't decline.

Sky Ape Divine Luo!

Wang Xiaoguai immediately used his bloodline power without hesitation and punched out, causing the ground to shake.

Even normal True Lord Ranks would feel some pressure due to the difference in physical strength.

Booom!

A wide chasm appeared, extending a hundred years long, due to Wang Xiaoguai's fist.

The eyes of the spectators blurred. When they found Zhao Feng again, the battle was already over.

"Arghh!"

Wang Xiaoguai had been lifted into the air and he was swinging his arms around wildly.

He wanted to break out, but a layer of lightning was restricting him, causing him to scream.

Those watching were surprised. Tian Yunzhi and Prince Jin looked at each other with shock.

It was obvious Zhao Feng's strength had reached a level where they couldn't even detect it.

"Ok, let's go."

Zhao Feng let go of Wang Xiaoguai's feet mid-air.

Plop!

Wang Xiaoguai fell down, creating a man-shaped hole in the ground.

Although normal True Spirit Realms would probably start bleeding from such a thing, no one was worried about him.

On the same day, a total of six True Dragon geniuses left together from the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

The group all had rare flying beasts that flew with extreme speed toward the Middle Continent.

They had all made major improvements, so they weren't scared of any dangers on the journey.

Furthermore, they had Zhao Feng. None of them had anything to worry about.

Two months later, the group of six finally arrived at the Middle Continent.

Zhao Feng calculated that the distance between the Cloud area and the Canopy Great Country was not much greater than the distance between the Canopy Great Country and the Middle Continent.

This was because the Middle Continent was close to every other part of the continent, thus it was the best spot to hold the Tea Party.

"I heard that the Middle Continent is the strongest and has the most geniuses. For example, the Three Eyed Saint and Yu Tianhao both come from the Middle Continent."

Jiang Sanfeng said.

Although they had all participated in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, they hadn't been to the Middle Continent much.

“We’ll arrive after crossing another three or four strong countries.”

Prince Jin took out the map and the six soon flashed through the sky.

Shua! Shua!

Two blurry dark figures appeared in a grim forest several hundred miles away.

One was a female in black while the other was a tall figure wearing a black crown.

“Elder, they’re just a few brats, and the strongest one is only at the early-stage True Lord Rank. Why do you need to pursue them personally? I can go and capture them or kill them right now.”

The female in black said respectfully.

“These brats have the aura of a Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token and seem to have just arrived in the Middle Continent. The Sacred Alliance has used these tokens before to ambush our experts. Don’t make any rash moves....”

Chapter 508: Golden Sun Sacred City

In the air above a stream in the northern part of the Middle Continent, the six from the Canopy Great Country were seated on their flying steeds as they headed toward their destination.

Zhao Feng was quietly cultivating most of the time. Ever since he returned from the Purple Saint Ruins, he had been comprehending the inheritances of the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet and the Ice Imperial Spear.

The former was his cultivation technique while the latter helped his bloodline power.

Zhao Feng mainly focused on the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet because it was more complete.

Not many inheritances could compare to the speed of the Wind Lightning Emperor.

The Ice Imperial Spear's information was blurry and incomplete, so he mainly focused on how to use this Earth-Grade weapon.

Zhao Feng's power of wind and lightning had a faint purple aura that replaced about one-twentieth of the azure color.

Even with such a small amount, Zhao Feng was overjoyed, because it meant that he was heading toward the next level – the purple-colored wind and lightning.

“According to the information within the inheritance, the purple color contains an intent of destruction, causing the damage output to rise to an entirely new level. Anyone injured by it will find it hard to recover.”

Zhao Feng knew that the strength in every level could differ by several dozen-fold.

Right at this moment, a voice sounded in his mind through the Dark Heart Seed, “Master, we can find more resources after entering the Middle Continent. I’ve finished refining three True Lord Rank ghost-corpses.”

Truthfully, the Tea Party was only one of the reasons Zhao Feng came to the Middle Continent.

The Middle Continent had more resources that could help his cultivation and with his Hundred Corpse plan.

If Zhao Feng's strength could go one step further, and if his Hundred Corpse plan was completed on top of that, there wouldn't be any force that wouldn't fear him.

“Skeletal Division Leader.”

Zhao Feng's voice suddenly turned cold as it sounded in the skeletal Division Leader's heart through the Dark Heart Seed.

The skeletal Division Leader hiccupped. It felt a dangerous sensation in its soul.

Zhao Feng only needed one thought to kill it.

"Zhao Feng, you..."

The skeletal Division Leader's body froze in fear.

The skeletal Division Leader and Zhao Feng's soul power and comprehension of the Dao of the Soul weren't much different, but Zhao Feng had planted the Dark Heart Seed in the depths of the skeletal Division Leader's soul, making it so that the latter couldn't resist.

"We seem to have been tracked by someone, and it might be related to a certain aura coming from you."

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly.

His God's Spiritual Eye started to inspect the skeletal Division Leader within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The auras on the skeletal Division Leader were too complex so Zhao Feng didn't pay much attention to them before, but after entering the Middle Continent, his God's Spiritual Eye sensed something dangerous.

Hearing this, the skeletal Division Leader was silent while the flames in its eyes jumped.

"You can choose to not answer; I don't mind giving up a disloyal slave."

Zhao Feng said casually.

Although the skeletal Division Leader was extremely useful and could recover back to the Origin Core Realm in a year or two, Zhao Feng would choose his own life over it.

“Maybe it’s the Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token.”

The skeletal Division Leader held out a transparent blood-scarlet token.

The token seemed to have no weight, defying the laws of physics as it floated in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

“It’s indeed unique.”

Zhao Feng felt a concealed aura from the token that was connected with the skeletal Division Leader’s aura. If he didn’t pay attention, he couldn’t sense it.

The skeletal Division Leader sighed, “Your senses are stronger than what I imagined. This Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token was crafted using my aura and some special materials from the outside world. Anyone that can sense it is at least at the level of a Division Leader....”

Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token.

Zhao Feng took a cold breath as he listened. This meant that the person tracking him was a Division Leader, or perhaps even stronger.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch himself could be nearby and could have sensed the existence of the Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token.

Of course, Zhao Feng could exclude the Patriarch; if it was the Patriarch that had an eye on him, he would’ve already attacked. There was nothing for the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch to be wary of.

This meant that the person who had locked on to him wouldn't be much stronger than the skeletal Division Leader. At worst, it would just be a recovering Sovereign.

"But you're hiding in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl and separated from the outside. How can they sense anything?"

Zhao Feng questioned.

He didn't believe that the skeletal Division Leader could release its aura from inside the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl to the outside world.

"The Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token is part of me and, because I interact with you, the aura is on you too, and even the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. Furthermore, the technique used to craft the token isn't even from the Azure Flower Continent. It's actually from the Scarlet Moon Inheritance. It also has many other abilities. For example, it can send messages within a certain distance, and if you kill me, the token's aura will land on you. The experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion will then come to kill you."

The skeletal Division Leader explained.

After hearing this, Zhao Feng was more surprised about how big the world was.

"Of course, if you don't believe me, you can destroy the token or throw it away."

The skeletal Division Leader said.

Zhao Feng was expressionless as he started to think.

He couldn't fully understand the Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token at the moment.

“If I destroy the token, it’ll only cause them to be suspicious and they might even attack right away. If I throw it away, who knows what kind of signs the skeletal Division Leader might leave on it....”

Zhao Feng’s thoughts churned, and he soon had a courageous plan.

“Put the token away for now.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

The skeletal Division Leader couldn’t help but be surprised. Zhao Feng knew that the token might be extremely dangerous, but he didn’t panic and destroy it.

It didn’t know what Zhao Feng was planning, but it did what was told. After all, its life was in Zhao Feng’s hands.

“At least I have a killing move up my sleeve. Let’s play with them for the time being then....”

Zhao Feng slowly closed his eyes and ignored the dangerous aura coming from behind.

The other five True Dragon geniuses laughed and joked during the journey, not knowing the danger they were in.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed. In this period of time, the group indeed felt that the Middle Continent was more advanced than the Northern Continent.

On this day, the flying steed they sat on passed by a stream, and a shining golden castle appeared in their sight.

The metallic golden castle glowed faintly and could be seen from several thousand miles away.

“Golden Sun Sacred City!”

“This is where the Tea Party is being held.”

“The Golden Sun Sacred City was apparently created from unique materials of the outside world and was made by the legendary Three Eyed Sky Emperor. It has at least several thousand years of history.”

Everyone started to inspect the city closely. Zhao Feng had heard Tiemo talk about the Golden Sun Sacred City before.

The owner of this city had the strongest eye-bloodline on the continent – the Golden Sun Family.

This meant that the Three Eyed Saint was hosting the Tea Party on home-ground.

He won the last two Sacred True Dragon Gatherings, and the Golden Sun Family was a family below only the Ten Major Forces of the continent. No one doubted whether they had the right to hold the Tea Party.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng found that the dangerous aura started to fade after getting closer to Golden Sun Sacred City.

It seemed the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion expert was wary of Golden Sun Sacred City.

“The Golden Sun Family!”

The skeletal Division Leader within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was full of hatred, but it was also full of wariness and respect.

Zhao Feng was surprised. Even someone as strong as the skeletal Division Leader seemed to fear the Golden Sun Family.

Did the skeletal Division Leader lose to the Golden Sun Family at some point?

As the flying beast approached Golden Sun Sacred City.

Shua! Sou! Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and company flew through the air and descended to Golden Sun Sacred City.

Golden Sun Sacred City was technically a large castle that belonged to a family.

As soon as Zhao Feng and company approached, they caught the attention of the guarding experts.

“All six of them are extremely young and at the True Spirit Realm. One of them is even a True Lord Rank!”

Their group was enough to create a disturbance even in this place.

“Send the order that Overwhelming Prodigy Zhao Feng has arrived in Golden Sun Sacred City.”

“Overwhelming Prodigy Zhao Feng has arrived!”

One voice after another sounded across the castle.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng had been easily recognized.

As the Golden Sun Family was hosting the Tea Party, they made preparations.

In just a couple breaths, the Golden Sun Family broke into chaos. This was especially so for the younger generation.

As soon as Zhao Feng and company arrived, they were inspected by countless gazes.

Although Prince Jin, Wang Xiaoguai, and company felt slightly scared, there was also a feeling of excitement and pride.

The feeling of being admired and respected by a top-tier family was indescribable.

“He’s Zhao Feng? A Lord Prodigy? Even our Saint didn’t get that title back then.”

Most of the gazes within the castle were of admiration and respect.

After all, it wasn’t easy to find such a young True Lord Rank within the continent.

“Hmph! This Zhao Feng’s arrogant enough. His eye-bloodline swept across the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, but now he’s entered the territory of the strongest eye-bloodline.”

Of course, there were a small number of disdainful gazes.

Zhao Feng casually floated into the castle, not bothering with the Golden Sun Family’s inspection.

“Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng!”

Cries came from the younger generation of the Golden Sun family.

Chapter 509: Three Eyed Saint

“Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng!”

The entirety of Golden Sun City broke into discussion.

An Overwhelming Prodigy would definitely be a protagonist at the Tea Party.

Furthermore, this newcomer was the youngest out of the five Overwhelming Prodigies.

Although there were another couple Overwhelming Prodigies present, their fame was still a bit off compared to Zhao Feng's.

"This is... the strongest True Dragon genius present."

Everyone in Golden Sun Sacred City was shouting and boiling with excitement.

Within the city, on top of a metallic tower, there were several figures that gazed at Zhao Feng and company from afar.

"Zhe zhe, Jinyang Shengtian, it seems that this Zhao Feng's welcoming within your home is even bigger than your own. And you even talked to the Three Saints Palace about how everyone crowned you the leader of the younger generation...."

A thick-eyebrowed youth mocked.

The figures present all turned toward a golden-haired youth. This golden-haired youth had a cold expression and an air of arrogance, as well as a closed third eye on his forehead.

He was the Three Eyed Saint.

"Hmph! You're from the outside world. Don't interfere in the Tea Party. Just get ready to watch a show."

The Three Eyed Saint warned the thick-eyebrowed youth.

"Brother Jinyang, you haven't appeared around the continent for more than ten years. It's normal for these people to forget your name."

A clear voice sounded from an icy beauty nearby. Her skin was as perfect as ice and she radiated an aura that seemed to freeze the air.

However, her gaze contained warmth and admiration as she looked toward the Three Eyed Saint.

It was rare to see Goddess Bing Wei have such an expression.

“Sister Bing Wei, you think too much.”

The Three Eyed Saint took back his gaze and smiled, “This Zhao Feng isn’t my true opponent. His strength originates from his eye-bloodline, so the result has already been decided. I only have one true opponent in the entire Azure Flower Continent, and that’s Yu Tianhao.”

Puzzlement flashed through Goddess Bing Wei’s eyes after she heard this. Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao’s performances weren’t much different.

It seemed biased that the Three Eyed Saint thought of Yu Tianhao as an opponent but not Zhao Feng.

Goddess Bing Wei had personally witnessed Zhao Feng’s power and his ability to create miracles.

She was worried that the Three Eyed Saint would underestimate Zhao Feng.

“Amongst all the families on the continent, only the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline is comparable to my Sacred Eye bloodline.”

The Three Eyed Saint had expectation in his eyes as he remembered the former glory of his family.

Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline?

Even the thick-eyebrowed youth was interested.

“Why have I never heard of such a bloodline?”

Goddess Bing Wei asked.

“Because the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline isn’t a normal bloodline, it has exceeded the boundaries of a normal bloodline. To be precise, it’s more of an intent – it’s the king of battles. Once one appears, they won’t find a match in the same era. However, the chance of this bloodline appearing is very, very low. And even then, it would usually just be the normal Heaven Battling bloodline....”

The Three Eyed Saint sighed.

Hearing this, everyone understood.

In terms of bloodlines, only the continent’s Yu family had a chance of surpassing the Golden Sun family.

“Yu Tianhao has that bloodline?”

“At least he has the signs of it, but no matter what, he’s an opponent that I will certainly defeat. What the Golden Sun family hasn’t been able to do for several generations shall be done by me.”

Battle-intent surged in the Three Eyed Saint’s eyes.

Hearing this, Goddess Bing Wei started to think.

She had heard of the enmity between the Golden Sun family and the Yu family.

The Golden Sun family and the Yu family were the two strongest families in the continent, and they had been at each other’s throats for over a thousand years.

The Yu family usually had the upper hand, especially in the last couple hundred years.

For example, the Three Eyed Saint's father was utterly crushed by Sovereign Yu Xingchen.

After all, the Three Eyed Saint's father's generation had an impure Sacred Eye bloodline, so they didn't have any Sovereigns.

However, the Three Eyed Saint was different. His eye-bloodline was the purest directly after the Three Eyed Sky Emperor. This conflict was why the Three Eyed Saint viewed Yu Tianhao as a true opponent even though he thought that Yu Tianhao wouldn't be a challenge.

"Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng!"

The shouts from within the castle started to calm down and the Golden Sun family had already sent people to greet Zhao Feng and company.

There were dozens of True Dragon geniuses present, including many geniuses from across the Middle Continent.

The True Dragon geniuses were given esteemed guest rooms.

"Zhao Feng, you're finally here."

A couple True Dragon geniuses and even some Overwhelming Prodigies came to greet Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw that Shi Chengtian and Tantan Lanyue had already arrived.

He also already saw Goddess Bing Wei when he entered the city.

Apart from them, the top-tier geniuses like Mo Tianyi, Cang Yuyue, and company, were all here.

As of right now, only Yu Tianhao of the five Overwhelming Prodigies wasn't here.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned over the place and didn't find any sign of Xin Wuheng, causing him to feel slightly regretful.

Apparently, Xin Wuheng hadn't returned after entering the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance.

Zhao Feng wasn't interested anymore, as the two he was most looking forward to meeting were Xin Wuheng and Yu Tianhao.

Shi Chengtian was extremely warm toward Zhao Feng and kept on thanking him. During the second stage of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, the two had fought, and Zhao Feng had even saved the latter.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, almost ten days had gone by.

The original start-date arrived but the Tea Party didn't begin.

Zhao Feng was in seclusion and wasn't paying attention to that, but all of the different continents' geniuses were already in discussion.

In the esteemed guest rooms of the Golden Sun family.

"Goddess Bing Wei, when is the Tea Party going to start?"

The crowd asked.

Goddess Bing Wei had appeared in the esteemed guest rooms.

“Considering that Yu Tianhao and a couple other True Dragon geniuses haven’t arrived yet, the Tea Party will be postponed for a few days.”

Goddess Bing Wei had an apologetic expression. After all, there were several Overwhelming Prodigies present that were on the same level as her.

“Oh well, we’ll wait another couple days for Yu Tianhao then. It’ll be far less interesting without such a strong opponent.”

Shi Chengtian’s voice hummed.

He and Tantan Lanyue looked at each other and didn’t protest.

Yu Tianhao had always been the leader of the Overwhelming Prodigies, and the others had already been waiting a while to challenge him. A couple more days didn’t matter.

Furthermore, the other True Dragon geniuses were confident in their improvements after returning from the inheritances.

Like this, they waited another three or four days for Yu Tianhao, but he never showed up.

“Yu Tianhao came last time, why isn’t he coming this time?”

“That’s weird, I haven’t heard of Yu Tianhao showing up at all in the last half a year.”

The True Dragon geniuses discussed.

After delaying ten more days, the True Dragon geniuses were getting impatient. Some were even getting ready to leave.

“Deputy Patriarch, the Tea Party keeps getting postponed. Are we still going to wait?”

Jiang Sanfeng asked.

Zhao Feng spoke, “The Tea Party is just a small gathering. We’ll wait for another three days. If it’s still not going to start, then we’ll go back to the Canopy Great Country.”

Being the only one that was comparable to Yu Tianhao, Zhao Feng’s words were very powerful.

His words were soon supported by many others.

“That’s right, if the Tea Party isn’t held within three days’ time, we’ll leave.”

Shi Chengtian was the first to agree, and Tantan Lanyue, Mo Tianyi, and company all supported it as well.

Under this situation, Goddess Bing Wei and the Three Eyed Saint couldn’t sit still anymore.

The Three Eyed Saint had to come out personally to appease the True Dragon geniuses.

“Can everyone give me some face and wait for ten more days?”

The Three Eyed Saint stood with his hands behind his back as his hair shone in the light.

The third eye on his forehead twitched and gave off a mysterious aura that made the bloodlines of many geniuses tremble.

After all, he was the winner of two Sacred True Dragon Gatherings, and he was of the elder generation.

Many people were wary and respectful of his strength and name.

“Fine, ten more days.”

Shi Chengtian, Tantan Lanyue, and company couldn’t directly refuse the Three Eyed Saint, so they agreed.

Zhao Feng stood in the crowd expressionlessly.

“Great!”

A smile appeared on the Three Eyed Saint’s face as he scanned over the crowd with arrogance.

He didn’t put any of them in his eyes – including the Overwhelming Prodigies.

After all, he was older than them and he had cultivated in the Three Saints Palace for more than a dozen years. His knowledge of the world exceeded the basic knowledge of the continent.

However, the Three Eyed Saint’s eyebrows furrowed as his gaze landed on a blue-haired youth.

The five Overwhelming Prodigies were the leaders. Shi Chengtian and Tantan Lanyue had both reacted. Only Zhao Feng didn’t have any reaction.

“Zhao Feng, you don’t have anything to say right?”

The Three Eyed Saint squinted his eyes.

His cultivation had reached the late-stage True Lord Rank and his Sacred Eye bloodline had awakened to the third stage. He was almost unparalleled under the Origin Core Realm.

The Three Eyed Saint released a tiny bit of his aura, which was already enough to make even Overwhelming Prodigies uneasy.

“You’re the host of the Tea Party, of course I have no complaints.”

Zhao Feng said.

“That’s good.”

Although the Three Eyed Saint was dissatisfied with Zhao Feng’s attitude, the latter wasn’t opposing him, which made him let out a breath.

“But... I’ve already decided to return to the Northern Continent after three days. Even if the Tea Party hasn’t started by then, I’ll still want to witness the continent’s strongest eye bloodline. I hope Three Eyed Saint won’t reject me.”

Chapter 510: A Step Back, Forbidden Eye Stealing Technique

“Even if the Tea Party hasn’t started by then, I’ll still want to witness the continent’s strongest eye-bloodline. I hope Three Eyed Saint won’t reject me.”

Zhao Feng’s words suddenly took a turn as he looked directly at the host without any expression.

Hearing this, the hearts of the present True Dragon geniuses thudded. Many looked toward the blue-haired youth in shock.

No one would have thought that Zhao Feng would go against the Three Eyed Saint and then ask for a spar.

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

“This Zhao Feng... isn’t giving the Three Eyed Saint any face at all.”

“What courage! Directly challenging the winner of two Sacred True Dragon Gatherings.”

“Hehe, the Three Eyed Saint’s already over fifty years old. When he participated in his first Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng wasn’t even born yet.”

The geniuses’ expressions were filled with expectation and excitement. Although most of them didn’t think Zhao Feng’s odds looked good, they had to admit that if anyone would be able to challenge the Three Eyed Saint, it would be Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, looks like you’re not giving me any face.”

The Three Eyed Saint’s expression dimmed.

The third eye that was closed suddenly revealed a crack, radiating a dominant and powerful bloodline aura.

The True Dragon geniuses felt a pressure as their hearts twitched.

The Three Eyed Saint’s Sacred Eye bloodline had only opened a tiny bit and the terrifying aura was already enough to make other bloodlines tremble uneasily.

“So, this is the continent’s strongest eye-bloodline....”

Even the Overwhelming Prodigies felt that breathing was hard.

Shi Chengtian and Tantan Lanyue were shocked while Goddess Bing Wei’s face was filled with joy.

“This Three Eyed Saint’s Sacred Eye bloodline has awakened to the third stage....”

Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man, the successors of the other two eye-bloodline families, circulated their eye-bloodlines to oppose this pressure.

However, in front of the continent's strongest eye-bloodline, both Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man felt helpless.

The third eye's aura wasn't focused on any one person, it simply filled the entire area.

He seemed to have the power to crush all the True Dragon geniuses by himself.

However, there was one person that wasn't moved.

"Give you face? I will if you beat me."

Zhao Feng's face went cold.

In front of the Three Eyed Saint's eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly turned a bone-chilling blue, and the lake within his left eye's dimension had extended to seventeen or eighteen yards.

The lake was full of chaotic waves, which represented Zhao Feng's soul power that was almost comparable to a Sovereign.

Peng~~~~

Two auras clashed in the air. A blue aura could be seen resisting a golden ball.

The fiery gold and the ice-cold blue clashed, pressuring the True Dragon geniuses even more.

"What powerful eye-bloodline strength!"

Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man were stunned. Their eye-bloodline strength was nothing compared to Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint. They couldn't even raise their heads.

The gold represented the Three Eyed Saint and the blue represented Zhao Feng.

After several breaths.

“This brat’s eye-bloodline power doesn’t seem to be weaker than mine.”

The third eye on the Three Eyed Saint’s forehead started to open some more. It seemed like a hole that could cause destruction anywhere.

Although his eye-bloodline power kept on rising, he still couldn’t suppress Zhao Feng.

At this moment in time, all the experts within Golden Sun Sacred City were shocked.

The clash between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint was too terrifying. Those with eye-bloodlines felt this sensation even stronger.

On top of the city wall of Golden Sun Sacred City.

“There’s such a powerful bloodline outside of the three families?”

A middle-aged man in golden robes was standing tall with his hands behind his back. He looked into the distance as shock passed through his eyes.

The middle-aged man’s appearance was similar to the Three Eyed Saint’s, and he had a third eye on his forehead.

He was the current Head of the family – the Three Eyed Saint’s father.

“This Zhao Feng’s much younger than Shengtian and his eye-bloodline’s potential is immeasurable. Furthermore, his left eye seems extremely unique, almost as if he wasn’t born with it.”

A sigh sounded next to his ear.

The Head of the Golden Sun family turned around. An elder wearing a grass hat had appeared next to him.

“First Elder!”

The Head of the Golden Sun family bowed and then asked with a puzzled look, “Not born with it...? Could it be stolen, or perhaps some kind of mutation?”

“A normal human who didn’t already have an eye-bloodline couldn’t have reached this level so quickly if it was a mutation.”

The elder in the grass hat shook his head.

The Head of the Golden Sun family agreed.

No matter how much the eye of a mortal mutated, it couldn’t become so terrifying so quickly.

However, if it was someone who already had an eye-bloodline, then the possibility was high.

The problem was that Zhao Feng’s right eye was perfectly normal, so his eye-bloodline was most likely acquired later in life.

“Could it be... the Eye-Stealing Technique!?”

The Head of the Golden Sun family exclaimed.

“The Eye-Stealing Technique is cruel and forbidden. Not to mention, how would a mortal be able to steal such a powerful eye-bloodline?”

The grass hat elder rejected this proposal.

At the same time, at the esteemed guest rooms of the Golden Sun family, Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint’s clash had lasted several breaths and the victor still couldn’t be decided.

“Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline is already strong enough to counter the Three Eyed Saint?”

This scene made the hearts of many geniuses unable to calm down.

After all, the Three Eyed Saint was much older than Zhao Feng. They couldn’t even be considered as part of the same generation.

“Zhao Feng, no wonder you have such courage. However, the strength of an eye-bloodline isn’t determined by just this....”

The third eye on the Three Eyed Saint’s forehead started to open wider. A transparent beam of gold light seemed to form, creating a pressure for both the body and soul.

“This Three Eyed Saint’s eye-bloodline seems to be able to attack both the soul and the physical world.”

Zhao Feng’s heart tightened and felt heavy. His God’s Spiritual Eye was based more toward the spiritual side whereas the Three Eyed Saint’s was balanced toward both.

“Stop!”

A cold shout sounded across the air and a cold intent chilled the air.

The True Dragon geniuses hiccupped as their blood seemed to freeze.

Goddess Bing Wei appeared between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint, creating an ice-snake that intertwined the two.

The powerful icy aura seemed to freeze the air. Even Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint's eye-bloodline clash seemed to be frozen.

"This Goddess Bing Wei's reached the True Lord Rank, and her control of ice has reached another level."

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power to stop the coldness within his body. He had to stop the clash with the Three Eyed Saint.

Although it seemed as if Goddess Bing Wei was stopping the battle, her cold aura was actually aiming more toward Zhao Feng.

If Zhao Feng was to continue fighting, he would most likely be attacked by both the Three Eyed Saint and Goddess Bing Wei.

"Sister Wei, what are you doing?"

The Three Eyed Saint's eyebrows furrowed as he looked toward Goddess Bing Wei, puzzled.

Although Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power wasn't weaker than his, the Three Eyed Saint was confident in his abilities, and not just because of his Sacred Eye bloodline's unique ability.

It was also because he came from the strongest eye-bloodline family on the continent, and they had the best set of techniques. How could someone who only just obtained an eye-bloodline be compared to him?

"Brother Jinyang, we're the hosts, and if we start fighting before we even start the Tea Party, we'll lose face."

Goddess Bing Wei looked apologetically toward the Three Eyed Saint as she explained to the group.

The people present all agreed. Zhao Feng still hadn't actually decided if he wanted to participate in the Tea Party or not.

The Three Eyed Saint's provocative actions had the signs of "bullying."

If Zhao Feng was a normal person, he would've already been humiliated by the Three Eyed Saint.

"Sister Wei is right. As the host, I shouldn't make any moves before the Tea Party starts or else it'll seem like I'm a bully."

The Three Eyed Saint said.

Zhao Feng stood still but glanced toward Goddess Bing Wei.

Goddess Bing Wei had thought things through.

If the Three Eyed Saint won right now, there would be discussions of him being a bully, and if he lost then what face would he have to continue to host the Tea Party?

The most important thing was that the clash between the Three Eyed Saint and Zhao Feng wasn't actually one-sided. Otherwise, Goddess Bing Wei would have loved to see the Three Eyed Saint humiliate Zhao Feng.

"As Zhao Feng says, we'll host the Tea Party three days later."

Goddess Bing Wei smiled.

Hearing this, many people were surprised.

They thought that the Tea Party would be delayed another ten days, but because of Zhao Feng's words, it changed to three days.

They were giving Zhao Feng a lot of face.

On the city wall far away.

"Bing Wei's indeed put her heart and mind into this. By changing the starting time to three days, she's giving Sheng'er time to prepare. He'll have a lot of chances to detect Zhao Feng's true strength."

The Head of the Golden Sun family had a relieved look.

After all, the battle between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint concerned the title of the strongest eye-bloodline on the continent.