

King Eye 511

Chapter 511: Tea Party Challenges

Goddess Bing Wei's step back dissolved the anger in the hearts of the True Dragon geniuses, and her suggestion was supported.

"Zhao Feng, what do you think?"

Goddess Bing Wei seemed to have forgotten the history between herself and Zhao Feng as she asked.

"Fine."

Zhao Feng knew Goddess Bing Wei's plan but couldn't stop it.

After the crowd dissipated, the Three Eyed Saint and Goddess Bing Wei walked together shoulder-to-shoulder.

"Sister Wei, sorry."

Emotions appeared on the Three Eyed Saint's face even though he thought that Goddess Bing Wei was overreacting.

Although he didn't put Zhao Feng in his eyes, he was grateful for what the woman he loved had done for him.

"Brother Sheng, you need to prepare well for this battle and take revenge for me."

Goddess Bing Wei thought about how she had been suppressed and humiliated by Zhao Feng in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and couldn't control herself.

She needed to plan how to humiliate Zhao Feng carefully. There was no room for failure.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed. In these past three days, the Three Eyed Saint humbly asked the Head of the Golden Sun family and First Elder for advice.

After all, some of Zhao Feng's eye aura had been released when they clashed.

At night, on a field close to Golden Sun Sacred City.

What made Zhao Feng disappointed was that Xin Wuheng and Yu Tianhao still didn't come.

Xin Wuheng might've died in the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance while Yu Tianhao hasn't appeared much in the past half-year.

Zhao Feng didn't hold much hope.

The Tea Party was similar to the Genius Summit of Sun Feather City. The only difference was that the participants were True Dragon geniuses that stood at the top of the continent.

The True Dragon geniuses were split into different groups, and Zhao Feng obviously represented the Canopy Great Country and the Northern Continent.

All the people near him were from the Northern Continent. Not counting those from the Canopy Great Country, there was also Mo Tianyi, Cang Yuyue, Princess Linyue, etc.

Shi Chengtian and Tantan Lanyue sat on different sides.

The Tea Party started with discussions as everyone talked about techniques and some of their inheritances.

Zhao Feng listened with interest.

The Three Eyed Saint was obviously one of the main characters. He had been in the outside world for the last ten or more years and he was extremely knowledgeable.

No matter what these geniuses asked, the Three Eyed Saint would be able to answer it.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but slightly admire the Three Eyed Saint. His knowledge and strength easily surpassed the juniors.

From a certain point of view, he wasn't someone of the younger generation anymore but someone who had just progressed to the older generation.

Displays and sparring soon started. All of the people present were True Dragon geniuses – elites that had survived the inheritances and had their sights set on the Overwhelming Prodigies.

Several challenges ended in failure, but the next challenger was someone strong.

“Tantan Lanyue, let me see how big of an improvement you've made.”

Mo Tianyi steadily walked onto the open field.

His cultivation had reached the peak True Mystic Rank after entering the inheritance, and both his skills and strength were greater than the Overwhelming Prodigies from a year ago.

On the other hand, Tantan Lanyue was still at the half-step True Lord Rank. Amongst the five Overwhelming Prodigies, her cultivation always lagged behind since she was a beast tamer.

“Hehehe, come. I'm not scared of any challenge.”

Tantan Lanyue wore a bright-colored dress that went down to her knees and she was as pretty as a dream.

Boom!

With a wave of her hand, Tantan Lanyue summoned the Horned Earth Dragon.

After the inheritance, the Earth Dragon had reached the True Lord Rank, and its body and power far exceeded humans of the same level.

Mo Tianyi smiled and wasn't scared. He thrust out his palms, creating walls of yellow light that crushed toward Tantan Lanyue.

In terms of battle-power, Mo Tianyi wasn't far off from the True Lord Rank. However, being a beast tamer, Tantan Lanyue didn't specialize in close combat.

However, the Horned Earth Dragon was also much stronger than before and it could shake mountains with every step.

Even normal True Lord Ranks wouldn't want to clash head-on with the Horned Earth Dragon, but Mo Tianyi obviously had something to rely on if he had the courage to challenge Tantan Lanyue.

Shua! Shua!

Mo Tianyi's figure flashed through the air, leaving blurry after-images on the Horned Earth Dragon's body.

"After coming back from the inheritance, Mo Tianyi's overall strength has risen greatly. Offense, defense, speed... there's no obvious flaw."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

After landing on the Horned Earth Dragon's back, Mo Tianyi used his agility to his advantage and started to lock on to Tantan Lanyue.

Being a beast tamer, Tantan Lanyue wasn't specialized in close combat, so even though her cultivation was a bit higher, she had signs of retreating.

Everyone couldn't help but think about whether the positions of the five Overwhelming Prodigies would change.

After the ending of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, the five Overwhelming Prodigies' cultivations had all risen.

Yu Tianhao, Zhao Feng, Shi Chengtian, and Goddess Bing Wei had all reached the True Lord Rank. Yu Tianhao had already reached the early-stage True Lord Rank right when he came out.

Compared to them, Tantan Lanyue was slightly weaker, as she hadn't reached the True Lord Rank yet.

"Yuan Mountain Great Secret Palm!"

A silver ripple suddenly appeared on Mo Tianyi's palm, and it had a restraining effect.

Tantan Lanyue wanted to evade, but she suddenly felt as if her body had been restricted by gravity. In this critical moment, she smiled, "Ice Glass Snake."

Shua!

She waved her hand and a small ice crystal snake shot out from her palm. It spat out a cold current that instantly broke through Mo Tianyi's skill.

Siiii!

Mo Tianyi was just about to move when he felt something entangle itself onto him and a layer of ice started to spread across his body.

The small snake was extremely agile; no one saw how it managed to wrap itself around Mo Tianyi's arm.

A breath or two later.

Plop!

Mo Tianyi became a block of ice and was slammed to the ground by the Horned Earth Dragon.

"Hehe, you really think I would only have one True Lord Rank pet after coming back from the inheritance?"

Tantan Lanyue waved her hand and the ice snake disappeared into her bracelet.

Waves surged in the hearts of the True Dragon geniuses.

Simply put, Tantan Lanyue's battle-power was comparable to two True Lord Ranks.

The Horned Earth Dragon was the size of a mountain and was useful for head-on battles. However, its weakness was also obvious. It was slow and easily countered by those who specialized in speed.

However, Tantan Lanyue now possessed a mysterious Ice Glass Snake that could spit out freezing cold aura, and which specialized in close combat and ambushing.

"With the big and small True Lord Rank pets, Tantan Lanyue has no obvious weakness."

Zhao Feng knew that Tantan Lanyue could form an army with her pets.

Of course, that was nothing compared to Zhao Feng's Hundred Corpse plan.

Zhao Feng now had a total of five True Lord Rank ghost-corpses: three that had been crafted and the two dark-silver ghost-corpses.

Within half a day, the True Dragon geniuses had all challenged Shi Chengtian, Goddess Bing Wei, and Tantan Lanyue.

Everyone's challenge ended in failure. The strength that Shi Chengtian and Goddess Bing Wei displayed was only greater than Tantan Lanyue's.

Bam!

Shi Chengtian's bloodline awakened one step further as he sent Wang Xiaoguai flying with one fist.

"Sky Ape Divine Luo!"

Wang Xiaoguai roared unwillingly as he unleashed a barrage of insane attacks.

Shi Chengtian laughed as he took the hits from Wang Xiaoguai head-on. The latter started to bleed from his own attacks, whereas Shi Chengtian wasn't injured at all.

"It's difficult for anyone not at the peak True Lord Rank to break Shi Chengtian's defense."

Zhao Feng had to admit that Shi Chengtian's strength and defense were the top among the present people.

One had to know that Wang Xiaoguai was the number one genius in the Canopy Great Country, not counting Zhao Feng.

Goddess Bing Wei also stunned the geniuses present as she easily defeated two or three people at the same level as Mo Tianyi. She seemed even stronger than Shi Chengtian and Tantan Lanyue.

On a mountain far away, the Head of the Golden Sun family and the elder wearing the grass hat looked down at the battles below.

“When Sheng’er was their age, he was only comparable to normal Overwhelming Prodigies, still a bit off Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao.”

Solemnness appeared on the grass hat elder’s face.

“But not every prodigy can mature....”

There was a coldness in the Golden Sun Family Head’s smile.

After half a day, none of the Overwhelming Prodigies had been defeated.

Tantan Lanyue, Shi Chengtian, and Goddess Bing Wei all displayed strength that easily surpassed the other geniuses.

However, one person broke this legend.

It was Cang Yuyue.

After coming back from the Seven Sword Inheritance and the battles in the Cloud area, Cang Yuyue’s cultivation had reached the half-step True Lord Rank.

She first challenged Tantan Lanyue. A dominant and bloodthirsty sword-intent seemed to pass through the void and pierce the hearts of the spectators.

Fifty moves later, the Horned Earth Dragon’s body was covered in injuries and had fainted.

“Seven Sword Inheritance... your comprehension has already reached a level where you can suppress True Lord Ranks.”

Cang Yuyue's face was pale and had several bloody marks.

If Tantan Lanyue continued fighting, her pets would be in danger, so she had to admit defeat.

Cang Yuyue won!

After this fight, she then challenged Goddess Bing Wei and Shi Chengtian, but no victor was decided within a hundred moves.

In reality, if it weren't for the fact that Shi Chengtian and Goddess Bing Wei's defenses were so strong, they would have most likely lost.

Without a doubt though, Cang Yuyue had replaced Tantan Lanyue as an Overwhelming Prodigy.

The spectators and the True Dragon geniuses had witnessed this miracle.

However, while all the other three Overwhelming Prodigies had been challenged, Zhao Feng hadn't been.

No one challenged him. To be precise, no one dared to challenge him.

Chapter 512: Suppression (1)

Worry appeared in Goddess Bing Wei's eyes as she looked at Zhao Feng who was in the center of the Northern Continent's area.

The Tea Party was already in the middle stages and all the other Overwhelming Prodigies and the first-tier experts had sparred.

Only Zhao Feng hadn't yet.

None of the normal True Dragon geniuses or first-tier geniuses had challenged Zhao Feng.

However, that was to be expected. After all, Zhao Feng's cultivation was the highest; he had reached the early-stage True Lord Rank, whereas Goddess Bing Wei and Shi Chengtian were at the beginning-stage True Lord Rank and Cang Yuyue was at the half-step True Lord Rank.

They weren't as fortuitous as Zhao Feng to reach the early-stage True Lord Rank straight away.

"Thinking back to how Zhao Feng could defeat True Mystic Rank Overwhelming Prodigies while he was only at the True Human Rank, now that he's at the True Lord Rank, his strength will be able to suppress everyone here...."

The gazes of the True Dragon geniuses landed on Zhao Feng with respect and admiration.

However, their gazes soon left Zhao Feng without hesitation.

"Not only is Zhao Feng strong, his eye-bloodline is also terrifying. It almost wiped out everyone at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering."

First-tier geniuses like Mo Tianyi, Qin Kunwun, and Tuoba Qi were filled with wariness.

Those from the Northern Continent knew how terrifying Zhao Feng truly was.

In the past half a year, he had slain several True Lord Ranks and become a Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion.

If they challenged other Overwhelming Prodigies, they would at least have a slight chance of displaying a dazzling performance.

However, if they were to challenge Zhao Feng, they might be instantly defeated.

“Brother Zhao has been sitting here for a while and no one has challenged him. He must be very bored. Does everyone agree that he’s the number one genius amongst the True Dragons?”

Goddess Bing Wei rose and directed the head of her spear toward Zhao Feng.

Number one genius?

This was like a rock dropping into a pond and creating ripples.

“He hasn’t defeated all the other Overwhelming Prodigies or Yu Tianhao. Why is he worthy of being first?”

“Number one genius? I’d like to see how I fare against him.”

“Hahaha, it’ll be a great glory to spar with the number one genius.”

Many gazes locked on to Zhao Feng and a smile appeared on Goddess Bing’s face. Her plan had succeeded.

With the title of “number one genius,” Zhao Feng was the center of attention.

“This one named Huang Tiankui would like to challenge the ‘number one genius,’ and see if he’s worthy of the title.”

A True Mystic Rank True Dragon genius flashed onto the empty field.

Finally, there was someone who challenged Zhao Feng.

Several True Dragon geniuses let out a long breath as the pressure that had been building up was finally released.

This Huang Tiankui wore an azure battle-robe and held a tattered golden battleaxe. He was like a god of war with a shining golden light surrounding his body.

Although the golden battleaxe in his hand was tattered, a strong battle-intent was radiating from it.

“An inheritance battleaxe!”

“The battle-intent within that golden axe is comparable to a peak True Lord Rank.”

“Huang Tiankui didn’t use this in the previous battles.”

Exclamations came from the Tea Party participants.

Although Huang Tiankui was only at the early-stage True Mystic Rank, his golden axe’s energy level was stronger than most normal True Lord Ranks.

“The number one genius of the True Dragon geniuses is qualified enough for me to use this inheritance battleaxe.”

Huang Tiankui’s battle-intent reached the maximum.

Sky River Extermination!

The instant that Huang Tiankui’s axe swung out, a surge of battle-intent comparable to the True Lord Rank resonated with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi as a golden light flashed through the sky.

The powerful surge of battle-intent was enough to shake the hearts of those below the Overwhelming Prodigy level.

Zhao Feng stood still as his hair blew in the wind.

Facing such an attack, he sighed, “Although the battle-intent is strong, you haven’t comprehended it.”

After he said this.

Dang!

A thick beam of lightning shot out from Zhao Feng’s fingertips, hitting the golden axe.

Wu!

Huang Tiankui’s body went numb as his golden axe was sent flying by the condensed power.

Clang!

The golden axe fell to the ground as a sigh seemed to come from the disappearing battle-intent.

“How... how is this possible!? Master told me that if I channeled this axe with all my power I would be able to clash head-on even with a True Lord Rank for a while.”

Huang Tiankui was dazed.

He knew that his chances of winning against Zhao Feng were slim. He only wanted to show off.

It would be a glory to be defeated by the number one genius.

However, he didn’t think that his all-out attack wouldn’t be a match even for Zhao Feng’s casual move.

“Huang Tiankui, you relied too much on the item and didn’t actually comprehend the battleaxe.”

The Three Eyed Saint’s faint voice sounded.

Being the hosts, the Three Eyed Saint and Goddess Bing Wei would occasionally give pointers, and it was only at this time that everyone returned to reality.

Huang Tiankui was utterly crushed.

“Indeed worthy of being a Lord Prodigy.”

The hearts of the True Dragon geniuses shook. The state Huang Tiankui was in was close to the True Lord Rank and he was still defeated.

At the same time.

“Zhao Feng, by using your advantage in comprehension and cultivation, defeating the opponent in one move is within expectations.”

The Three Eyed Saint told Zhao Feng.

Everyone was stunned. Probably only the Three Eyed Saint had the right to give Zhao Feng pointers.

“Reasonable.”

Zhao Feng was calm and didn’t reject it. He had no interest in a battle at that level, so he wanted to finish it as quickly as possible.

After Huang Tiankui lost, several other True Dragon geniuses challenged Zhao Feng as well, but they were all defeated in one move too.

“It’s my glory to challenge the number one genius of the True Dragons.”

This time, the challenger was Qin Kunwu, a first-tier genius.

After coming back from the inheritance, his cultivation had reached the peak True Mystic Rank while his mental energy level had touched the True Lord Rank.

“Attack, or else you won’t have the chance to do so.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He remembered Qin Kunwu.

Back at the first stage of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, both he and Zhao Feng were geniuses of the first tier.

However, everything was different now.

“I won’t hold back against a Lord Prodigy like you....”

Qin Kunwu took a deep breath with a complex expression.

He didn’t think what Zhao Feng said was arrogant. Thinking back to how he hadn’t thought well of Zhao Feng and even had a dispute with a junior martial brother, he ended up watching this youth ascend step-by-step to eventually sit on the throne of the Overwhelming Prodigies.

“Nine Star Extreme Sky Palm!”

With a thought, Qin Kunwu’s eyes became as bright as stars and his Qi of True Spirit started to boil. He pushed out both palms, seeming to be the sun and moon.

In that instant, Qin Kunwu seemed to become a star as he resonated with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. He even had signs of connecting to the power from the sun and moon.

“What a profound inheritance secret technique. It can even connect to the power of the stars. His battle-power is comparable to the True Lord Rank.”

Many geniuses’ hearts trembled, and even the other first-tier geniuses felt pressured. The Overwhelming Prodigies were also moved.

It was obvious that Qin Kunwu had used a mystic inheritance secret technique, and with his comprehension, he could spar with a True Lord Rank for a short amount of time.

“Not bad, your comprehension of nature is quite high.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head in praise. Qin Kunwu wasn’t far away from breaking through to the half-step True Lord Rank, and even the True Lord Rank wasn’t far away.

Of course, Zhao Feng wouldn’t go easy on him.

Wind Lightning Tornado!

A ball of wind and lightning condensed in Zhao Feng’s palm and started to expand into a large tornado.

Boom~~~~~

The Wind Lightning Tornado engulfed Qin Kunwu’s move and the bright beams of light shattered. However, the power of the wind and lightning didn’t disappear, landing on Qin Kunwu instead.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

Qin Kunwu’s expression changed drastically and he kept retreating. His body turned completely black.

Wah!

With a strong gust of wind, Qin Kunwu spat out a mouthful of blood and his face became white.

Seeing this, Zhao Feng waved his hand and stopped the tornado. However, even then, Qin Kunwu staggered and almost fell over.

“Another victory in one move!”

“If Zhao Feng didn’t stop, Qin Kunwu’s life would have most likely been threatened.”

Discussion broke out.

Even Qin Kunwu was defeated by Zhao Feng in one move.

The first-tier geniuses and the Overwhelming Prodigies had solemn expressions.

Although the other Overwhelming Prodigies might be able to defeat Qin Kunwu, it would be hard for them to do so in one move.

“Zhao Feng’s grown to this stage already? And he’s not even using his bloodline power.”

Goddess Bing Wei’s heart went cold.

As of right now, Zhao Feng might only be revealing a fraction of his strength. No one knew exactly how strong he was.

After Qin Kunwu lost, the Three Eyed Saint gave an evaluation, “Qin Kunwu, although you lost, your opponent’s cultivation far surpasses yours. There’s not much technique involved.”

This evaluation was obviously taking Qin Kunwu's side and badmouthing Zhao Feng.

He meant that Zhao Feng only relied on his cultivation and won without any skill.

Zhao Feng only smiled. Back then, his cultivation wasn't as high as his opponents' and he still won.

He liked the feeling of easily suppressing others due to a difference in cultivation.

Many others challenged Zhao Feng after Qin Kunwu, but there was only one result; defeated in one move.

Zhao Feng stood unmoving and won every battle in one move. Even if there were continuous challenges, they still ended with the same result.

Chapter 513: Suppression (2)

Within the time it took to make a cup of tea, Zhao Feng had already defeated more than a dozen True Dragon geniuses, and all with just one move.

The spectators from across the continent were dazed.

This wasn't even sparring; this was a one-sided suppression.

Zhao Feng stood on the hole-filled field expressionlessly.

At this moment in time, the Tea Party was silent. No one continued to challenge Zhao Feng.

"Even without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng's stronger than normal Overwhelming Prodigies."

The dozens of True Dragon geniuses were speechless.

Everyone's gaze toward Zhao Feng wasn't just respect and admiration anymore. It was as if the youth in their sight was something completely out of reach, and Goddess Bing Wei's expression became more and more solemn.

From the start, Zhao Feng won every match in one move. No one had even forced him to use his eye-bloodline.

From the strength that Zhao Feng currently revealed, neither Goddess Bing Wei nor Shi Chengtian had much hope of winning.

No one challenged Zhao Feng anymore. Neither Shi Chengtian, Cang Yuyue, nor Tantan Lanyue had any signs of doing so, and that made Goddess Bing Wei panic.

It was fine if Shi Chengtian and Tantan Lanyue didn't challenge him, as they already lost to Zhao Feng in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

However, without an Overwhelming Prodigy challenging him, it would be hard to see Zhao Feng's true strength.

"Hehe, if no one's going to challenge me anymore..."

Zhao Feng smiled.

Everyone was silent.

"Then..."

Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly turned toward the Three Eyed Saint sitting at the top of the Tea Party arena.

Without Yu Tianhao here, the Three Eyed Saint was Zhao Feng's only target.

Zhao Feng's actions instantly raised the attention of the other geniuses.

He was about to challenge the Three Eyed Saint when he suddenly heard Goddess Bing Wei speak, "Zhao Feng, you've already fought more than a dozen battles. Let someone else have a turn."

Zhao Feng paused. He looked at her with deep meaning before nodding and walking off.

After all, Goddess Bing Wei was one of the hosts and Zhao Feng couldn't directly go against her.

After Zhao Feng went down, the other geniuses all let out a breath, and the stone that was on their hearts was removed.

With Zhao Feng up there, no one else had a chance.

If Goddess Bing Wei didn't stop Zhao Feng, he might just defeat everyone here and the Tea Party would lose its meaning.

A while later, the True Dragon geniuses that hadn't gone up yet displayed their skills and caused the crowd to cheer and clap.

Although Zhao Feng was stronger and stunned everyone, his battles ended in just one move.

Soon, one of the three eye-bloodline successors, Tuoba Qi, walked onto the middle of the field.

"Tuoba Qi."

The hearts of many geniuses clenched.

The successors of the three eye-bloodline families were all at the Tea Party.

The Three Eyed Saint, Tuoba Qi, and the ghost-eyed man represented the three strongest eye-bloodlines.

Heavenly Piercing Eye!

Tuoba Qi's eyes glinted with a cold light.

Shua!

A bloody mark appeared on his opponent's face that extended from his face to his chin. Just a little deeper and it would've sliced open his throat.

The True Dragon geniuses all took in a deep breath. Most of the people couldn't even see Tuoba Qi's attack.

Only the Three Eyed Saint, Zhao Feng, and the ghost-eyed man could barely manage to see Tuoba Qi's attack through their eye-bloodlines.

Even a normal Overwhelming Prodigy might lose if ambushed by Tuoba Qi.

"A head-on clash is extremely bad for Tuoba Qi. Overwhelming Prodigies can prepare before Tuoba Qi even attacks."

Zhao Feng inspected.

However, even then, Tuoba Qi was almost unparalleled as long as he didn't challenge an Overwhelming Prodigy.

As expected, Tuoba Qi then continuously defeated four or five True Dragon geniuses, and even two first-tier geniuses lost to him.

“Zhao Feng.”

A sharp light appeared in Tuoba Qi’s eyes as he locked on to Zhao Feng with battle-intent.

This time, his target was Zhao Feng. Many geniuses looked forward to this.

After all, Tuoba Qi and Zhao Feng were both famed for their eye-bloodlines.

“Ok. Last time, I beat the ghost-eyed man. This time, I’ll spar with the other two eye-bloodlines.”

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

Goddess Bing Wei’s eyes lit up.

—

This battle should be able to reveal Zhao Feng’s true strength, right?

On the field, Zhao Feng and Tuoba Qi looked at each other from a hundred yards away.

“Attack.”

Zhao Feng stood still and didn’t circulate his Qi of True Spirit.

A weird light flashed through Tuoba Qi’s eyes. His Heavenly Piercing Eye’s attack was extremely fast, and if the opponent wasn’t prepared, even a True Lord Rank might be killed.

It wasn’t as if Tuoba Qi hadn’t ambushed and killed a True Lord Rank before.

Even Overwhelming Prodigies would need to prepare against Tuoba Qi.

However, Zhao Feng didn't do anything.

Just this point alone made Tuoba Qi admire him, but he would still go all out. His opponent stood at the peak of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering and suppressed dozens of generations.

Heavenly Piercing Eye!

Tuoba Qi stood still as a sharp glint flashed through his eyes.

Shuu!

An invisible blade almost instantly hit Zhao Feng.

Fast. The Heavenly Piercing Eye was extremely fast and invisible.

When the Heavenly Piercing Eye was unleashed, Zhao Feng's skin felt cold.

Ding!

An arc of lightning appeared on Zhao Feng's index finger that seemed to accidentally hit the invisible blade.

Bam!

The invisible blade crumbled and exploded into a silver light.

"Using his hand to block my Heavenly Piercing Eye... how did he do it?"

Tuoba Qi was shocked. This was the first time he met a genius who stopped his Heavenly Piercing Eye with just one hand.

He knew very clearly how fast the Heavenly Piercing Eye was.

Without preparations, those under the True Lord Rank shouldn't be able to dodge it and could only use their Qi of True Spirit to form a shield.

Using a hand to block it was basically the same as dodging it.

"Heavenly Piercing Eye – Heavenly Cloud Pierce!"

Tuoba Qi took a deep breath and the light in his eyes formed into a miniscule line.

Shuuuu!

A transparent silver line pierced through the air and through Zhao Feng's figure.

This attack was twice as fast and twice as sharp than before.

"Using his eye-bloodline power to form a line and adding the element of metal to it. Even a True Lord Rank would find it hard to defend against. On top of that, Zhao Feng wasn't prepared against it beforehand."

The Three Eyed Saint's expression changed.

"This Heavenly Piercing Eye – Heavenly Cloud Pierce is enough to penetrate the defenses of normal True Lord Ranks."

On the other side, the ghost-eyed man was shocked. He didn't think that Tuoba Qi's eye-bloodline had reached a new level.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure seemed to be pierced through by the silver line and a smile started to form on Tuoba Qi's mouth, but it instantly froze.

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly disappeared in a blur of wind and lightning.

"Using his speed to dodge my eye-bloodline... even thoughts can't keep up, how can his body keep up?"

Tuoba Qi's eyes were wide open and he was dazed.

—

Impossible! Impossible!

Tuoba Qi shook his head.

In terms of speed, his Heavenly Piercing Eye shouldn't be able to be evaded if the opponent was under the Origin Core Realm.

Even if someone could react to it in time, they wouldn't be able to move their body in time. They could only circulate their Qi of True Spirit at most.

"How did he do that?"

The Three Eyed Saint was slightly stunned. Even he wasn't confident that he would be able to dodge Tuoba Qi's Heavenly Piercing Eye and would only use his eye-bloodline or Qi of True Spirit to defend.

“I admit defeat. How did you do that?”

Tuoba Qi took a deep breath and raised his hands. The scene he just witnessed exceeded his knowledge.

He could accept it if Zhao Feng was a Sovereign, but there had never been a Sovereign younger than thirty years old in the continent. It was unlikely even in the outside world.

“Hehe, it’s simple... prediction.”

Zhao Feng’s figure appeared in front of Tuoba Qi in a gust of wind and lightning.

Prediction?

Tuoba Qi understood and was bitter, “So that’s why.”

It would be hard for Zhao Feng to dodge Tuoba Qi’s Heavenly Piercing Eye even if he had comprehended the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet.

Dodging would be impossible if Tuoba Qi’s attack had already been unleashed. The only solution was to evade before Tuoba Qi’s attack was even unleashed.

Dodging too early and dodging too late would both result in failure.

If he was too early, Tuoba Qi would just lock on to him again, and if he was too late, the attack would have already arrived.

“Predicting the attack of an eye-bloodline. How did Zhao Feng do such a thing?”

The Three Eyed Saint was still slightly shocked.

After all, Tuoba Qi's eye-bloodline was from one of the three major eye-families and its history wasn't much weaker than the Golden Sun family.

The Heavenly Piercing Eye was extremely profound and everything was completed within an instant.

It would only be possible if one could see the changes within Tuoba Qi's eye-bloodline.

However, was such a thing possible?

The Three Eyed Saint's expression was solemn.

Did Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye have the legendary "prediction" ability?

According to what the Three Eyed Saint knew, the eight Great God Eyes had their respective branches, and one of them contained the ability to predict what could happen in the next few seconds, or even longer.

However, that was hard even for those at the Void God Realm since it regarded space and time.

Of course, the Three Eyed Saint was overanalyzing and thinking about the legends.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye's prediction ability was based on its precision and control.

He could see any change in Tuoba Qi's eye-bloodline as well as his Qi of True Spirit and bloodline aura.

Like this, Zhao Feng could "predict" what Tuoba Qi's next attack was going to be.

Chapter 514: One Move to Beat an Overwhelming Prodigy

On the field, the True Dragon geniuses had bulging eyes and incredulous looks on their faces.

Zhao Feng and Tuoba Qi's battle had ended just like that?

Facing the successor of the Tuoba family, which was one of the three major eye-bloodline families, Zhao Feng didn't use his own eye-bloodline or even retaliate.

Without even attacking, Zhao Feng made the Tuoba family successor admit defeat.

"By predicting my eye-bloodline attacks, my Heavenly Piercing Eye is basically useless against him."

Tuoba Qi took a deep breath as he admitted defeat and walked off.

The skill he was most famous for, the Heavenly Piercing Eye, could even be dodged by Zhao Feng. What was the point in fighting?

"Including the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng's already defeated two of the three major eye-bloodline successors."

"Only the Golden Sun family hasn't fought with Zhao Feng yet."

"Doesn't this mean that, if he beats the Three Eyed Saint...?"

The spectators discussed with one another.

Zhao Feng defeated the ghost-eyed man in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, and the latter was the successor of one of the three major eye-bloodline families. Now, Zhao Feng had defeated Tuoba Qi, leaving only one eye-bloodline family, and that family happened to be the strongest.

Thinking up to there, the True Dragon geniuses were expectant.

It could be imagined that the battle between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint couldn't be avoided, and as long as Zhao Feng won, he would be able to take the title of "strongest eye-bloodline on the continent."

The Tea Party wasn't just a gathering for True Dragon geniuses anymore, it was also the thing that would decide who holds the title of the strongest eye-bloodline.

"Jinyang Shengtian."

Zhao Feng stood unmoving. He remained on the stage as his gaze turned toward the host – the Three Eyed Saint. An invisible surge of battle-intent emanated from him, and many spectators and geniuses held their breath in excitement and anticipation.

"As expected, Zhao Feng's challenged the Three Eyed Saint."

"Can the Three Eyed Saint hold on to the title of the strongest eye-bloodline in the continent?"

Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man both took a deep breath.

Facing Zhao Feng's challenge, the Three Eyed Saint smiled and slowly rose up with confidence.

The third eye on his forehead slowly opened, glittering with a golden light. It was like a miniature sun as it radiated a powerful energy across the entire area.

In that instant, the heart of every genius shook and they were unable to breathe properly.

Even the other Overwhelming Prodigies couldn't look at the Three Eyed Saint's Sacred Eye-bloodline head-on. If they did, it would feel like being burned by the sun.

Just looking at it made the normal Overwhelming Prodigies feel that they wouldn't be able to resist him.

Just as the Three Eyed Saint rose and the clash of the two strongest eye-bloodlines on the continent was about to begin.

“Wait.”

Goddess Bing Wei’s cold voice suddenly sounded.

Shua!

A frosty air blew by, radiating a terrifying coldness.

Zhao Feng’s body froze. The coldness from Goddess Bing Wei’s body had reached a level where it could freeze normal early-stage True Lord Ranks.

“Goddess Bing Wei, what is the meaning of this?”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed in unhappiness.

This was the third time he tried to fight with the Three Eyed Saint only to be interrupted by her.

The first time was when their eye-bloodline powers clashed before the Tea Party.

The second time was when Zhao Feng had defeated more than a dozen True Dragon geniuses and was about to challenge the Three Eyed Saint.

This was the third time.

“Sister Wei, you...”

The Three Eyed Saint felt as if he had no face anymore, but it wasn't hard for him to understand her intentions.

Goddess Bing Wei still felt uneasy, "No one has drawn out Zhao Feng's true strength yet."

Almost all of Zhao Feng's opponents were defeated instantly, and the other two Overwhelming Prodigies weren't challenging him for one reason or another.

Shi Chengtian had already lost to Zhao Feng back then, and the current relationship between them was quite good.

Cang Yuyue's Sword Dao was extremely powerful, and Goddess Bing Wei thought that Cang Yuyue had a high chance of challenging Zhao Feng.

However, she was disappointed. Although Cang Yuyue had battle-intent toward Zhao Feng, she didn't challenge him.

Goddess Bing Wei obviously didn't know the two had already fought in the Cloud area and Cang Yuyue had lost. They weren't even on the same level.

Even though Cang Yuyue had comprehended more of the Sword Dao, she still didn't have any confidence that she could beat Zhao Feng.

That meant that all three present Overwhelming Prodigies had lost to Zhao Feng before.

"Hmph! I shall attack whoever dares to stop me."

Zhao Feng's Qi of True Spirit started to circulate and spread out across dozens of yards.

Shua!

The frosty air coming from Goddess Bing Wei's body was instantly destroyed.

Goddess Bing Wei groaned as her body became numb. The howling wind made her unable to breathe.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's aura of wind and lightning had reached a terrifying level that normal True Lord Ranks couldn't be compared to.

"Zhao Feng, our battle from last year hasn't ended yet!"

Goddess Bing Wei almost started to burn her Qi of True Spirit as a layer of blue ice appeared on her skin.

In that instant, she was like a blossoming flower as her aura instantly rose to a level comparable to the peak True Lord Rank within a couple breaths.

"What is this secret technique...? Turning her whole body into ice...."

The hearts of the True Dragon geniuses seemed to freeze as they started to chatter.

The entire place was filled with coldness. The teeth of the weaker spectators started to chatter and they were unable to move.

"Mystic Crystal Battle Body!"

Goddess Bing Wei was like a goddess of ice. Her actions resonated with the cold in the air.

Under this state, her defense surpassed even Shi Chengtian.

Even Cang Yuyue probably couldn't break through her defense right now. At least, not in the physical dimension.

“Under the Mystic Crystal Battle Body state, my every action can freeze normal True Lord Ranks. Zhao Feng, I don’t believe you can still conserve your strength and not use your eye-bloodline.”

Cold killing intent seemed to materialize from Goddess Bing Wei.

Hu~~

With a wave of her hand, she created a powerful whirl of icy wind that engulfed everything within half a mile.

Goddess Bing Wei’s strength made the expressions of the other Overwhelming Prodigies change dramatically while the other geniuses exclaimed in shock.

Even the Three Eyed Saint was surprised. Goddess Bing Wei’s battle-power could be considered to be unparalleled under the peak True Lord Rank.

Normal True Lord Ranks couldn’t even break through her defense. In fact, they would be frozen if they even got close.

Siiii!

The layer of wind and lightning around Zhao Feng was starting to get eroded by the ice and his body was almost frozen.

“Goddess Bing Wei, using this technique will injure your foundation. And you’re using it just to see how strong I am?”

A cold smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

From Ice to Water!

A ripple of water appeared around Zhao Feng that extended across everything within dozens of yards.

Boi~~

Everything that came close to Zhao Feng was like a stone sinking into the ocean.

If Goddess Bing Wei was an ice mountain, then Zhao Feng was the ocean.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's entire body rippled and started to "seep" closer to Goddess Bing Wei.

"Break!"

Zhao Feng punched out. He was like water merging into and passing through Goddess Bing Wei's Mystic Ice Battle Body's defense.

"No~~~~!"

Goddess Bing Wei's expression changed dramatically as she watched Zhao Feng punch her chest.

Crack!

This punch hit Goddess Bing Wei's Mystic Crystal Battle Body and exploded around her chest.

Wah!

Goddess Bing Wei spat out a mouthful of blood as her clothes became tattered, revealing a pair of snow-white breasts.

“Sister Wei!”

The Three Eyed Saint roared and immediately went to save her.

“He beat Goddess Bing Wei in one move.”

The spectators were dead-silent and many took in cold breaths.

“Terrifying. In that state, Goddess Bing Wei was even stronger than the other Overwhelming Prodigies, and yet she was still defeated by Zhao Feng in one move.”

Shi Chengtian, Cang Yuyue, Tantan Lanyue, and company all clicked their tongues.

They were lucky that they didn’t challenge Zhao Feng before, or else they would have embarrassed themselves.

An Overwhelming Prodigy lost in one move.

The eyes of many spectators almost fell out. They were only able to return back to reality after some time.

The cause of all this commotion remained expressionless as he murmured to himself, “At least everything in the way is gone now.”

On top of a faraway mountain, the Head of the Golden Sun family and the elder wearing the grass hat had solemn expressions.

“This Zhao Feng’s strength has surpassed our expectations. Looks like his intentions here aren’t good....”

The elder wearing the hat murmured.

“Looks like Sheng’er won’t beat him easily, but no one can take the title of the strongest eye-bloodline away.”

The eyes of the Golden Sun family Head twinkled.

Right at this moment, the battle between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint instantly started.

“Zhao Feng, how dare you injure Wei’er!”

The roaring voice contained a soul-shaking killing intent. The geniuses present felt cold, as if they had fallen into a dark abyss.

In their eyes, the handsome golden-haired male’s third eye suddenly opened, releasing a golden light as bright as the sun that filled the air.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Tuoba Qi, the ghost-eyed man, and everyone else who had eye-bloodlines felt unable to breathe as their eye-bloodlines became suppressed.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng felt his left eye become heavy. There was a pressure that made it thump gently.

“Three Eyed Divine Light!”

A light as bright as the sun that contained the power to vaporize everything shot toward Zhao Feng like a meteor shower.

Chapter 515: Divine Light of Destruction

In that instant, everyone within several hundred miles could see the flaming light.

The third eye of the Three Eyed Saint was like a sun looking down on the land.

Boom!

Zhao Feng, who was a hundred yards away, was engulfed in this scorching light.

“What a powerful eye-bloodline technique!”

“That’s the Three Eyed Divine Light that’s said to be able to break through any skill.”

The dominating power swept across a one-mile radius, and even those with eye-bloodlines like Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man felt their eyes tremble.

Bam! Peng!

Zhao Feng seemed to take a devastating blow and was pushed back.

Zhao Feng felt his heart and body became heavy, as if he was facing the power of an ancient dragon.

Weng~~

The ripple around Zhao Feng started to become dimmer.

“The Three Eyed Divine Light seems to attack both the physical and the mental dimensions.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. The ground where he was pushed back started to smoke.

The power of the Three Eyed Divine Light was far too strong, destroying everything in its path.

Shuuuuu!

Zhao Feng's body was covered in a burning fire. At the same time, his soul couldn't avoid burning as well.

Only two breaths later, when Zhao Feng had retreated half a mile away, did the attack of the Three Eyed Divine Light finally fade.

At this moment, over half of the blue ripple surrounding Zhao Feng disappeared, and there was a giant crater in between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint.

This scene made the spectators stunned and unable to calm down.

"Worthy of being the strongest eye-bloodline in the continent.... It's very strong indeed."

Zhao Feng's clothes and hair were messy. A slight pain came from his body and his bones, as if he had been squeezed by a great pressure.

It wasn't as if Zhao Feng didn't want to dodge the attack, he just didn't have the ability to do so.

In reality, the Three Eyed Saint's attack speed wasn't even as fast as the Heavenly Piercing Eye, but the Three Eyed Saint had locked on to Zhao Feng with his Sacred Eye bloodline. The space around Zhao Feng's body was filled with the Three Eyed Saint's eye-bloodline power, and under that state, Zhao Feng's body acted like it was submerged in mud.

Therefore, even though Zhao Feng saw the Three Eyed Saint's attacking route, it was very hard for him to dodge it.

At the same time, at the other end of the crater.

“...not injured by my full strength Three Eyed Divine Light? No one under the half-step Origin Core Realm can remain unharmed.”

Shock appeared in the Three Eyed Saint’s eyes.

At least from the surface, it seemed that Zhao Feng was only slightly ruffled.

Those with a strong soul didn’t usually have a strong body, and those with powerful bodies usually didn’t have a powerful soul.

However, the youth in front of him seemed to easily resist his attack, which attacked both the physical and the mental dimension.

After the previous evolution, Zhao Feng’s Water bloodline specialized in defense and recovery.

Three Eyed Divine Light’s was mostly fire-oriented, so it was countered by Zhao Feng’s Water bloodline.

“It’s my turn!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly turned azure, and a flicker of purple appeared.

What? Change of eye-bloodline powers?

The Three Eyed Saint and the two other successors of the eye-bloodline families were in disbelief.

The element of an eye-bloodline was normally determined at birth, and this change in eye-bloodline power only appeared in some legendary bloodlines.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent flame of wind and lightning seemed to appear from another dimension as it struck the Three Eyed Saint.

Wind Lightning Eye Flame!

This was Zhao Feng's strongest offensive eye-bloodline attack so far, containing the three elements of fire, lightning, and wind, and there was even a little aura of destruction.

When the Wind Lightning Eye Flame touched the Three Eyed Saint's body, he felt a scorching pain as if he was in hell.

In terms of duration, the Wind Lightning Eye Flame didn't last as long as the Three Eyed Divine Light, but its explosive power was stronger.

In this dangerous situation, the Three Eyed Saint's third eye twitched.

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A beam of sunlight seemed to pass through the air.

Whoosh!

This weird light seemed to be both a physical and a mental energy attack as it clashed with the Wind Lightning Eye Flame.

A weird scene appeared.

Shuuu~~

The chaotic Wind Lightning Eye Flame that was about to explode suddenly crumbled in front of the Divine Light of Destruction and its power weakened by more than half.

Boom!

The Three Eyed Saint's figure shook, and he was pushed back a couple steps as his body and soul were eroded by this force.

However, after facing the Divine Light of Destruction, the fire's threat toward him was greatly reduced.

The Three Eyed Saint let out a breath and revealed a faint smile.

Zhao Feng's attack just now was too strong; it could instantly defeat late-stage True Lord Ranks.

At the opposite end of the crater.

"This is the Three Eyed Divine Light of Destruction? It can even dissolve and break apart my strongest attack."

Zhao Feng had a solemn expression.

The Three Eyed Saint had two main techniques.

The main was an offensive skill that burned through everything, while the second was a defensive skill that could break apart every attack, including eye-bloodline techniques.

Both skills could affect the physical world and the mental energy world simultaneously.

This was the Golden Sun family's Sacred Eye bloodline, which had reached a level of perfection.

Most other eye-bloodline techniques were biased more toward a certain aspect.

For example, Zhao Feng's was biased more toward the soul, Chi Gui from the Black Cliff Palace specialized more in the mental energy world of the Ghost Dao, and Tuoba Qi's Heavenly Piercing Eye was biased toward the physical dimension.

However, the Golden Sun family's Sacred Eye bloodline had reached a high level in both the physical and mental energy dimensions.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't think you would have the legendary ability to change your eye-bloodline power, but facing my Golden Sun family's Sacred Eye bloodline, no matter what you change to, it is useless."

The Three Eyed Saint's third eye shone.

Eye of Illusion!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye locked on to the Three Eyed Saint's third eye.

Countless lures and attractions came from Zhao Feng's left eye, and the Three Eyed Saint wasn't able to resist the pull.

The Eye of Illusion represented Zhao Feng's most perfected technique and, with his strong source of mental energy, even the Three Eyed Saint wasn't able to block it.

Shua!

The Three Eyed Saint's consciousness entered a unique dimension filled with wind, lightning, and ice.

His body had been restrained by chains of lightning and was unable to move.

"Zhao Feng, your eye-bloodline is indeed strong."

However, the restrained Three Eyed Saint started to smile.

Divine Light of Destruction!

The Three Eyed Saint's third eye once again shot out a scorching light.

Boom!

The dimension Zhao Feng had created with his God's Spiritual Eye instantly shattered.

The Divine Light of Destruction could disperse not only fire, it could also disperse mental energy.

The Three Eyed Divine Light was said to be able to destroy everything.

In the real world.

Shua!

Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint were both standing at the two ends of the crater as if nothing had happened.

The spectators all held their breath.

Only Tuoba Qi, the ghost-eyed man, and a small number of people could see the real battle.

"Zhao Feng's mental energy is way too strong. Luckily, I took Sister Wei's suggestion and wore three or four soul-defending items, and that's already the max limit for the Golden Sun family...."

Cold sweat appeared on the Three Eyed Saint's forehead.

It was because of this preparation that he was able to break through Zhao Feng's illusory dimension despite not having as much mental energy as Zhao Feng.

"As expected."

Zhao Feng stood unmoving as his blue hair blew in the wind.

He expected that his Eye of Illusion wouldn't work, but he didn't expect that the Three Eyed Saint would have three or four soul-defending items on his person.

"Zhao Feng, your eye-bloodline that you rely on the most ends here."

The Three Eyed Saint stood arrogantly.

At this point in time, the other two major eye-bloodline successors, Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man, both sighed regretfully.

The Three Eyed Saint's Sacred Eye bloodline countered most eye-bloodlines, otherwise the Golden Sun family wouldn't have held the title of the strongest eye-bloodline in the continent for tens of thousands of years.

"Three Eyed Divine Light – Golden Crow World Smothering!"

The Three Eyed Saint's third eye released a light. This light formed into the shape of a golden crow that radiated scorching flames through the air.

The Three Eyed Saint's power had reached another level.

Before the attack even arrived, Zhao Feng could feel the air become filled with heat.

Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to dodge this attack since he had been locked on to by the Three Eyed Divine Light.

However, Zhao Feng hadn't even thought about dodging.

"Eye of Ice Soul – Ice Soul Shooting Line!"

Zhao Feng's left eye shot out a transparent blue light.

Whoosh!

The cold blue light flashed through the air and clashed with the Three Eyed Divine Light.

The Ice Soul Shooting Line was immediately at a disadvantage.

After all, the Three Eyed Divine Light had the element and the ability to disperse it, yet Zhao Feng's left eye released a bone-chilling coldness that extended forward.

In the dimension of his left eye, the seventeen-to-eighteen-yard wide lake rippled as it supported Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power.

Wu~

A cold yet beautiful ice-blue glow materialized in the air and surged forward.

"Eye of Ice Soul – Ice Soul Freeze!"

Zhao Feng managed to understand a bit of the core essence of the Ball of Ice Soul.

The ice-blue light started to cool and freeze the Three Eyed Divine Light.

Chapter 516: Eye-Bloodline Power Transfer

In the air, the beautiful ice-blue light intertwined with the scorching light.

During the first half-breath, the Three Eyed Saint's scorching golden crow held the absolute advantage.

As Zhao Feng's Ice Soul Shooting Line was about to disperse, an even more powerful icy force emerged, enhancing the attack.

The ice-blue line became more condensed while the Three Eyed Divine Light's momentum decreased.

"The Ice Soul Shooting Line specializes in extreme cold and erosion, but it isn't stable. The Ice Soul Freeze doesn't aim for offense, it just concentrates on freezing."

The Ball of Ice Soul's essence appeared in Zhao Feng's mind, and it contained many things about the mysteries of Ice.

Zhao Feng hadn't placed much importance on the aspect of freezing before, but after meeting the Three Eyed Saint's Three Eyed Divine Light and its powerful disintegration ability, the freezing ability was finally used.

The two opposing eye-bloodlines clashed, but a winner couldn't be determined right away.

One was disintegrating while the other was freezing. These were the eye-bloodline specialties.

The Three Eyed Divine Light was fire-based while the Eye of Ice Soul was ice-based. They were opposites.

"The Three Eyed Saint's Three Eyed Divine Light has been blocked!"

"But that Zhao Feng doesn't have an advantage either."

The spectators all held their breath in excitement.

This battle was between the two strongest eye-bloodlines in the continent.

“The Three Eyed Divine Light has actually been blocked by that brat? How can a measly Azure Flower Continent give birth to such a monstrous eye-bloodline?”

The Three Eyed Saint’s expression was twisted in anger and unwillingness.

Zhao Feng’s Eye of Ice Soul wasn’t as profound or perfect as his Three Eyed Divine Light.

After all, the Golden Sun family had a long history while Zhao Feng figured everything out by himself.

However, Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline strength was stronger than the Three Eyed Saint’s. It was only because of that that Zhao Feng’s Eye of Ice Soul was able to clash with the Three Eyed Divine Light.

On a faraway mountain.

“What a terrifying eye-bloodline. In terms of strength, Sheng’er’s isn’t as strong.”

The Head of the Golden Sun family’s eyes flashed with greed and admiration.

“This Zhao Feng’s eye is extremely unique. It has quite a large amount of soul energy and it can even change powers.”

The hat-wearing elder said.

As time passed, the expressions of the two started to become solemn.

In the air, the Three Eyed Saint's scorching Divine Light originally took up two-thirds of the clash and had the advantage, but as several breaths passed by, the length of the scorching Divine Light was being pushed back.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng's Ice Soul Line was pushing forward and coming close to taking up half of the space.

When the two sides each took up a half, the Three Eyed Saint lost the advantage, and from the current momentum, Zhao Feng's Ice Soul Line was extending even further toward Jinyang Shengtian.

"Impossible!"

The Three Eyed Saint gritted his teeth and he circulated the power of his third eye, but no matter what he did, he couldn't turn back the momentum.

Zhao Feng's half started to creep forward.

Five tenths... six tenths... seven tenths....

Zhao Feng's advantage was getting bigger and bigger.

"This Zhao Feng's a monster. He's suppressing the Three Eyed Saint in terms of eye-bloodline power."

Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man looked at each other in shock.

Although the victor hadn't been decided yet, Zhao Feng's advantage kept increasing and victory was falling toward him.

When his ice-blue line had reached three-quarters of the way, the Three Eyed Saint started tiring.

The Three Eyed Divine Light's power was not to be underestimated, but such a powerful skill required a terrifying amount of energy.

"How is this possible...? His expression still isn't changing?"

The Three Eyed Saint was in disbelief.

At the other end of the crater, Zhao Feng was still calm. One had to know, the strength of his soul was almost comparable to a Sovereign's. How could the Three Eyed Saint's soul be compared to his?

If this fight dragged out, the Three Eyed Saint would certainly lose.

"Three Eyed Saint, has the victor been decided already?"

Zhao Feng mocked as he put more pressure on.

Hearing this, the Three Eyed Saint's face became ugly and full of anger.

Before the battle, the Three Eyed Saint was absolutely confident; Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was destined to be beaten by him.

On the contrary, even though Zhao Feng was also confident in himself, he didn't underestimate his opponent.

"Jinyang Shengtian, no matter what the result is today, I'm here with a humble heart to learn from and challenge the number one eye-bloodline family in the continent."

Zhao Feng shook his head and said.

Humble? Learn?

The spectators had weird expressions.

Although Zhao Feng's actions at the Tea Party weren't arrogant, they weren't humble either.

"Humble learning? Could it be...!?"

The ghost-eyed man seemed to remember something and his heart shook.

On top of the faraway mountain.

"What is this Zhao Feng playing at?"

The Head of the Golden Sun family's eyebrows furrowed.

"It doesn't matter what he's playing at. If this continues, Sheng'er will lose."

The grass-hat-wearing elder rolled his eyes.

"Hmph! With me here, how can Sheng'er lose?"

The Head of the Golden Sun family snickered coldly.

Shua!

The third eye on his forehead suddenly opened. Being the Three Eyed Saint's father, the Golden Sun family Head's eye-bloodline was similar, just not as pure. However, in terms of pure strength, the Head of the Golden Sun family far exceeded his son.

Weng~~

The Head of the Golden Sun family brought his hands together as drops of blood leaked from his third eye and a fiery aura passed through the air.

“Good, because you are his father, you can transfer your eye-bloodline power with the use of the Golden Sun family secret technique.”

The grass-hat elder nodded his head faintly, not surprised.

In the next instant, the Three Eyed Saint’s third eye released a glow of brilliant gold as a wave of eye-bloodline power emanated from him.

“What’s going on?”

“What kind of secret technique is the Three Eyed Saint using? How can he suddenly have so much eye-bloodline power?”

Tuoba Qi, the ghost-eyed man, and company exclaimed.

In just a breath, the Three Eyed Saint’s eye-bloodline power had doubled.

Weng~ Boom!

Zhao Feng’s ice-blue line, which extended to a point right in front of the Three Eyed Saint, was suddenly pushed back by the surge of light.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng was surprised.

Shua!

A gust of wind and lightning blew as the Divine Light started coming toward him again.

Wings of Wind and Lightning!

A pair of wings appeared behind Zhao Feng's back that resonated with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng felt as light as a feather and like he was at the center of the world's wind and lightning.

In the past half a year, Zhao Feng's comprehension had reached a new level.

"Zhao Feng, no matter how fast you are, you won't be able to evade my Divine Light."

The Three Eyed Saint roared as the anger on his face was replaced by overwhelming joy and excitement.

He received help from his father at the critical moment, and there seemed to be a large stream of eye-bloodline power supplying him.

"Three Eyed Divine Light!"

With the support of his father's eye-bloodline power, the Three Eyed Saint once again released a shocking beam of light that was twice as strong as before.

Zhao Feng's figure was instantly pierced by the light.

Logically, he wouldn't be able to dodge if he was locked on to, but at that moment, Zhao Feng smiled. The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind him suddenly flapped, creating countless arcs of lightning that pushed away the other Yuan Qi nearby.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure broke through the space that was covered in eye-bloodline power and disappeared.

Qiu~~~

The Three Eyed Saint's devastating blow missed.

"How did he do that?"

Disbelief appeared on the Three Eyed Saint's face.

From birth till now, this was the first time he had met a genius who could dodge his Three Eyed Divine Light so easily.

On the faraway mountain.

"What kind of secret technique was that? It seems to contain a small portion of the laws of space, which let him dodge the bloodline lock on."

The Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder were both surprised.

Shua!

With the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng's speed and agility both rose dramatically, and he disappeared from the Three Eyed Saint's sight.

Suddenly, the Three Eyed Saint felt his back go cold as an invisible blade seemed to slice his skin.

“Azure Eye Sharp Slice!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye turned azure as his wings flapped, making him look like an ancient god of war.

Shuuu~~~~~

A half-transparent blade of wind slashed toward the Three Eyed Saint, and the peak geniuses all felt that this was somewhat familiar.

It was incredibly similar to the Heavenly Piercing Eye.

“What’s going on? That’s my Tuoba family’s secret technique, the Heavenly Piercing Eye!”

Tuoba Qi stood up in shock.

However, by the time everyone realized that Zhao Feng’s Azure Eye Sharp Slice was completed, the blade of wind was already even faster than the Heavenly Piercing Eye since Zhao Feng had merged it with the laws of speed from the Wind Lightning Emperor.

Shua!

Blood splattered from the Three Eyed Saint’s back as a half-inch-deep gash appeared, causing him to groan.

Even though he conjured a protective shield, it wasn’t fast enough.

Although the Three Eyed Saint had the ability to disperse the attack, Zhao Feng's Azure Eye Sharp Slice's speed and power had surpassed Tuoba Qi's, and it was launched from the Three Eyed Saint's blind spot.

Chapter 517: Humble Learning

Shuu!

The Three Eyed Saint's back was cut open by a blade of wind and blood splattered everywhere.

The sharpness and speed exceeded the limits of the True Lord Rank.

"Why is that move so similar to the Heavenly Piercing Eye?"

The True Dragon geniuses all felt like they had seen that move before.

Tuoba Qi was standing up in shock and puzzlement.

At this moment in time, Tuoba Qi's Heavenly Piercing Eye secret technique had been copied by Zhao Feng, and its power far surpassed the original Heavenly Piercing Eye.

"That's right, this kind of copying ability..."

The ghost-eyed man's heart jumped. Back at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, Zhao Feng copied the ghost-eyed man's Ghost Eye Flame and created his own Lightning Fire God's Eye, which was now known as the Wind Lightning Eye Flame.

Now, that method of copying appeared once more from Zhao Feng. The ghost-eyed man refused to believe that Zhao Feng could have comprehended some Azure Eye Sharp Slice that just so happened to be extremely similar to the Heavenly Piercing Eye.

The only difference between the two techniques was their element.

The Azure Eye Sharp Slice was wind-based while the Heavenly Piercing Eye was metal-based, but they both specialized in penetration and sharpness.

“He... when did he learn my Heavenly Piercing Eye technique?”

Tuoba Qi was stunned, but right now wasn't the best time for that question; the battle between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint continued.

Zhao Feng had the upper hand now, and that was due to his Heavenly Piercing Eye imitation.

Tuoba Qi's heart was bitter. Not only did he lose to Zhao Feng, his own technique was apparently more powerful in Zhao Feng's hands.

“Heavenly Piercing Eye? He learned the secret technique of the Tuoba family?”

The Three Eyed Saint suppressed the pain from his back.

In the past, the only major eye-bloodline technique he was wary of was the Heavenly Piercing Eye because it was too fast.

Currently, Zhao Feng's existence had become a nightmare.

In reality, he already lost a while ago. If it weren't for his father transferring power to him, the Three Eyed Saint couldn't have lasted this long.

On the faraway mountain.

“This brat has the specialties of both the Wu and the Tuoba family, and he has his own Eye of Illusion and his Eye of Ice....”

The Head of the Golden Sun family took a deep breath.

Zhao Feng's eye could adapt to every situation, and with the strength of his soul, his advantage was even bigger.

In this situation, all the Golden Sun family Head could do was support his son by transferring his power.

"Unfortunately, there will be energy-loss due to the distance."

The grass-hat elder sighed.

The Three Eyed Saint could only absorb about sixty percent of the energy that the Head of the Golden Sun family sent.

However, even then, that allowed the Three Eyed Saint's eye-bloodline power to almost double.

But victory wouldn't be decided by just eye-bloodline strength anymore.

"Three Eyed Divine Light!"

A bright scorching beam of light once again locked on to Zhao Feng.

Shua!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind Zhao Feng flapped once more as he dodged the Three Eyed Saint's attack.

Azure Eye Sharp Slice!

Wind Lightning Eye Flame!

Zhao Feng flew in the air and forced the Three Eyed Saint to scramble.

The Three Eyed Saint managed to block the Azure Eye Sharp Slice, but he didn't have enough time to fully disperse the Wind Lightning Eye Flame.

His clothes were torn, but he counterattacked, not caring about his injuries.

"Three Eyed Divine Light – Dazzling Solar Sky Stars!"

The third eye was like a volcano that erupted thousands of chaotic and destructive beams of light.

Boom~~~~~

The earth shook and dust was blown into the air.

The thousands of light-beams were like meteors as they slammed into the ground, creating room-sized craters.

These thousands of lights that descended from the sky were a disaster, and such a powerful move was used against only one person.

Even someone at the half-step Origin Core Realm would retreat against such a move, not wanting to clash against it head-on.

"Dazzling Solar Sky Stars! It's that move!?"

"Sheng'er, you've gone crazy! Before reaching the half-step Origin Core Realm, using that move will injure your Sacred Eye bloodline."

The expression of the Golden Sun family Head changed drastically and he sighed deeply.

The more powerful the eye-bloodline technique, the more burden it placed on the eye-bloodline.

For example, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Eye Flame wasn't suitable to be used more than three times consecutively, and this was Zhao Feng, who had quite a powerful eye-bloodline.

The Three Eyed Saint only barely managed to even use the Dazzling Solar Sky Stars with the support of his father, but it could already destroy the Broken Moon Clan instantly.

Boom! Boom!

The entire area where the Tea Party was held shook like an avalanche.

The spectators started to panic. They felt like an ant in front of this rain of golden streaks.

Luckily, this attack was only locked on to a half-mile radius around Zhao Feng, otherwise over half of the spectators would have been injured or killed.

"What a powerful wide-range attack."

Facing this attack, Zhao Feng's Wings of Wind and Lightning quickly flapped as he sped out of the area.

Bo~~

A blue ripple surrounded Zhao Feng, and the occasional streak of light that scraped by him would be slowed down.

A sudden faint purple aura radiated from the Wings of Wind and Lightning, making Zhao Feng's speed surge to an entirely new level.

The faint purple aura was from the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet, and even a mere wisp allowed drastic changes.

Shua!

In just a blink of an eye, Zhao Feng was now close to the clouds, so the Dazzling Solar Sky Stars didn't threaten Zhao Feng much anymore.

On the other hand, it was the spectators on the ground that screamed from this devastating attack.

"Extreme speed.... Looks like it'll be very hard for Sheng'er to win."

The grass-hat elder sighed.

If Zhao Feng could dodge a normal Three Eyed Divine Light, that was okay.

However, if Zhao Feng could even dodge a wide-range attack like the Dazzling Solar Sky Stars, then they were helpless.

Of course, the grass-hat elder could see that Zhao Feng could easily dodge the move because of his predictions and sharp senses.

When the Three Eyed Saint was getting ready to use the skill, Zhao Feng made preparations of his own.

Facing such a terrifying opponent whose senses were so strong along with utmost speed, the chances of the Three Eyed Saint winning were extremely small.

"Even if he can't win, all Sheng'er needs to do is use his Divine Light of Destruction to defend and, with my support, it's possible for him to not lose."

The Head of the Golden Sun family gritted his teeth unwillingly.

He immediately conveyed his tactic to the Three Eyed Saint through their eye-bloodline connection.

“Looks like that’s all I can do. I must hold on to the title of the strongest eye-bloodline in the continent.”

The Three Eyed Saint’s heart fell. It wasn’t important if he lost or not, but he was the Golden Sun family’s top genius and his Sacred Eye bloodline’s purity was only below the Three Eyed Heavenly Emperor’s.

If he lost, then the title of the strongest eye-bloodline would probably change hands.

Unknowingly, the Head of the Golden Sun family’s expectations for the Three Eyed Saint were lowering.

In the beginning, they wanted to defeat Zhao Feng no matter what.

Now, the best they could do was not lose.

“Zhao Feng, the battle between us represents our eye-bloodlines. What’s the meaning if all you do is evade?”

The Three Eyed Saint took a deep breath as he glanced at the blue-haired youth in the sky.

Up till now, Zhao Feng was unharmed even after the Dazzling Solar Sky Stars attack.

In terms of speed and offense, he had reached the limit of the True Lord Rank.

“Good, good!”

Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Shua!

His figure flashed downward as his left eye turned azure.

Weng~~

A sharp glint appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye.

"That's...!!"

Tuoba Qi and the ghost-eyed man looked at Zhao Feng's left eye and their hearts shook.

The shape of Zhao Feng's left pupil was the same as the Three Eyed Saint's third eye's pupil.

At that instant, Zhao Feng's left eye started to condense an absolute power with perfect control.

The eye-bloodline successors felt that Zhao Feng was preparing a unique skill made of countless atoms.

"What kind of move is this Zhao Feng trying to use?"

The spectators held their breath.

"Such a powerful eye-bloodline strength.... Is this Zhao Feng's true power?"

The hearts of the Three Eyed Saint and the Head of the Golden Sun family shook.

If Zhao Feng used this much eye-bloodline power at the beginning, the Three Eyed Saint wouldn't have lasted up till now.

However, Zhao Feng didn't do so. Then what was his aim?

"I've already said that I came with a humble heart to learn from and challenge the number one eye-bloodline family in the continent."

A calm voice sounded in the air.

As soon as his words finished, Zhao Feng's left eye sent out a dazzling beam of light.

"Divine... Light... of... Destruction!"

An azure beam of light flashed through the air, cutting through and disintegrating everything in its path.

Before the light even got close, everyone felt a chill in their hearts.

When they looked at Zhao Feng's left eye, they would feel like they had been cut up into countless pieces.

"How is this possible? The Divine Light of Destruction is the Golden Sun family's secret technique, how can that brat...?"

The Head of the Golden Sun family was speechless.

"He... how does he know my Divine Light of Destruction!?"

The Three Eyed Saint exclaimed in shock and used his own Three Eyed Divine Light at this critical moment.

Qiu! Qiu!

In the sky, a scorching red light and a cold blue light clashed together.

Chapter 518: One Step Away

Boom!

The two Divine Lights of Destructions clashed.

Zhao Feng's Divine Light was a sharp cold blue light that came down from the sky, whereas the Three Eyed Saint's Divine Light was a hurried scorching light that could disintegrate everything in its path, including the soul.

Sparks flew everywhere the instant the two lights met, but instead of wearing each other out, they passed each other after expending just a bit of their energy.

This scene was unexpected by everyone, including the Three Eyed Saint himself.

Qiu! Qiu!

The two Divine Lights of Destruction passed right through one another.

The difference between them was that Zhao Feng's Divine Light of Destruction was a purely physical attack while the Three Eyed Saint's was both a physical and a mental energy attack.

On the peak of the faraway mountain.

"No, his Divine Light of Destruction isn't complete; it only contains the power to disintegrate physical attacks!"

The Head of the Golden Sun family exclaimed.

The complete Divine Light of Destruction could disperse both physical and mental energy attacks. However, maybe because Zhao Feng didn't spend very much time, his version only had the ability to affect the physical dimension.

This meant that Zhao Feng's Divine Light of Destruction dispersed the Three Eyed Saint's physical aspect from his own Divine Light of Destruction but had no effect in blocking the mental energy attack.

However, at the same time, it allowed Zhao Feng's physical-based Divine Light of Destruction to possess overwhelming power.

Thus came the strange scene of the two lights passing right by each other.

"Hahaha... Zhao Feng, you wanted to learn my Divine Light of Destruction, but you only learned one half of it."

The Three Eyed Saint was overjoyed.

Zhao Feng only managed to copy half of the Divine Light of Destruction's intent.

The reason why the Sacred Eye bloodline of the Golden Sun family could counter most eye-bloodlines in the continent was because it specialized in both the physical and the mental dimensions, which meant that its attacks could counter most average secret techniques.

"One half is still enough to defeat you."

Zhao Feng said faintly.

As soon as he finished saying that, the two Divine Lights of Destruction struck their respective targets.

"Not good, doesn't this mean both sides will be injured!?"

Some of the spectators exclaimed.

The expressions of the grass-hat elder and the Head of the Golden Sun family froze.

“A draw isn’t too bad of a result.”

The grass-hat elder said as he stroked his beard.

Everyone saw a faint cold blue light strike the Three Eyed Saint. The Three Eyed Saint’s figure shook as he circulated his Qi of True Spirit, forming a golden shield in order to block the cold blue light.

On the other side, Zhao Feng stood unmoving and did nothing, letting the scorching light pass through his body.

Within the dimension of his left eye, a mysterious whirlpool appeared at the center of the lake that let the scorching light do whatever it wanted.

It was like a chainsaw trying to saw through water.

“How... how is this possible!?”

The Three Eyed Saint felt his Divine Light of Destruction enter a deep lake. Zhao Feng completely ignored his Divine Light of Destruction.

“So that’s how it is.”

The ghost-eyed man and Tuoba Qi looked at each other and understood.

Zhao Feng’s Divine Light of Destruction completely focused on the physical world; therefore, its power was greater in terms of physical attacks.

That meant that the physical component of the Three Eyed Saint's attack was completely dispersed, leaving behind only the mental energy attack.

However, Zhao Feng completely ignored the mental energy attack. Such was the biggest advantage of his God's Spiritual Eye, but his opponent didn't have the corresponding ability to ignore physical attacks.

Sii!

The Three Eyed Saint harrumphed as the remaining 30-40% power from Zhao Feng's Divine Light of Destruction was taken by him head-on.

He needed to control his Divine Light of Destruction in addition to circulating his Qi of True Spirit for defense, whereas Zhao Feng only needed to focus on one of those.

The difference in energy expenditure was huge.

The cold blue light started to cut and disintegrate the Three Eyed Saint's body.

In just two or three breaths' time, the Three Eyed Saint started screaming as small cuts appeared all over his body.

"I told you that I would be able to beat you with just half of the Divine Light of Destruction."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Indeed, he hadn't fully comprehended the Divine Light of Destruction yet, particularly because the mental energy component was much more complex.

However, Zhao Feng didn't need it.

One had to know that the Three Eyed Saint possessed three or four soul-defending items that were made specifically to counter Zhao Feng.

If Zhao Feng's attack contained a mental energy component, wouldn't that be a waste of his energy?

Therefore, Zhao Feng decided to focus on the physical aspect in order to attack the Three Eyed Saint's weakness.

"Break~~~~!"

A more powerful surge of eye-bloodline power was released from Zhao Feng's left eye. He was finally using his true strength.

Weng~~

The ice-blue light became colder and sharper.

"Arghhhh!"

The Three Eyed Saint howled as his body was covered in bloody gashes.

Bam!

The Three Eyed Saint's body went flying and he landed in a pool of blood.

Zhao Feng remained in the sky looking down, but he didn't continue attacking.

At the same instant, the Tea Party was dead-silent. After that came the sound of cold breaths being drawn in.

The ghost-eyed man and Tuoba Qi looked at each other.

Not only was the Three Eyed Saint defeated, he was humiliated. He didn't lose to the opponent's eye-bloodline technique, he lost to his own Divine Light of Destruction.

This made the others remember what Zhao Feng said earlier, "I'm here to learn with a humble heart and to challenge the number one eye-bloodline family."

On the faraway mountain.

Humble learning?

The grass-hat elder's face twitched, "This Zhao Feng hid himself pretty deeply. He had the strength to win easily but acted 'humbly' to challenge Sheng'er."

"I already gave my eye-bloodline power to Sheng'er... but we were foiled at the last step!"

The Head of the Golden Sun family roared unwillingly.

According to the plan, with him supporting the Three Eyed Saint, the difference between his son's eye-bloodline strength and Zhao Feng's wouldn't be as obvious, so the chance of coming to a draw would be quite big.

"Who can you blame? This last step was decided by intelligence, not strength."

The grass-hat elder sighed.

Hearing that, the Head of the Golden Sun family became silent and his heart became solemn.

Zhao Feng controlled the situation clearly.

Firstly, he purposefully hadn't fully comprehended the Divine Light of Destruction, only using half of its contents so it would be easier to control.

After all, with the element of wind, the Divine Light of Destruction would be sharper; it was different from the element of light or fire.

Zhao Feng copied the theory of the Divine Light of Destruction and used it with his own God's Spiritual Eye.

Secondly, the four soul-protecting items the Three Eyed Saint had on him increased the defense of his soul, but at the cost of his physical defense.

Hua!

After a momentary silence, the Tea Party exploded into discussion.

There were too many factors involved in the battle between Zhao Feng and the Three Eyed Saint.

Only a very small number of people were able to sense the Head of the Golden Sun family behind.

The topic of "humble learning" was discussed amongst the people, and they finally understood Zhao Feng's intentions in challenging the continent's strongest eye-bloodline.

"Doesn't this mean that Zhao Feng's learned the secret techniques of all three major eye-bloodline families...!?"

Someone exclaimed. The crowd instantly started to talk when this was said. They all took a deep breath as they glanced at the blue-haired figure in the sky.

On top of the faraway mountain.

“All three major eye-bloodline techniques have been copied by him. Is that his true eye-bloodline ability?”

The hearts of the Golden Sun family Head and the grass-hat elder shook.

If Zhao Feng could copy the theory behind other eye-bloodlines, didn't that mean that, as long as there was no special restriction and his cultivation was high enough, there would be nothing that Zhao Feng couldn't copy?

It could be imagined that the story of Zhao Feng “learning humbly” would be told across the entire continent.

“Your eye-bloodline is unheard of. After this battle, not many people will be willing to fight you.”

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

Zhao Feng felt uneasy due to the weird gazes coming from everyone below.

“It was my honor to spar with the successor of the Golden Sun family. I thank you for your pointers.”

Zhao Feng bowed humbly and then told the others goodbye.

His aim had been completed, so there was no more meaning to him staying behind.

In this battle, Zhao Feng took the title of the continent's strongest eye-bloodline from the Golden Sun family, along with their secret technique.

Wah!

The Three Eyed Saint, who finally managed to sit up, spat out a mouthful of blood after hearing this.

“Fucking brat!”

The Head of the Golden Sun family was as angry as thunder and his voice seemed to travel all the way to the area of the Tea Party.

Hmm?

The True Dragon geniuses seemed to hear something and turn toward a certain direction.

“Bastard, do you want to lose all the Golden Sun family’s face?”

Black lines appeared on the grass-hat elder’s face as he pushed the Head of the Golden Sun family onto the ground.

If the Three Eyed Saint lost, all they lost was the glory of being the continent’s strongest eye-bloodline.

Although they weren’t first anymore, second wasn’t so bad either.

But if the world was to know that the Golden Sun family cheated and still lost, what face would they still have in the continent?

Chapter 519: Elder Assassination

With the end of the clash between the two strongest eye-bloodlines in the continent, the Tea Party came to an end.

Goddess Bing Wei and the Three Eyed Saint were both injured.

At the Tea Party arena, the spectators and the True Dragon geniuses started to leave.

Among them, the first to leave was the Lord Prodigy Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's goodbye was extremely hurried, as if there was some emergency. Before anyone even got to know the situation, Zhao Feng had already left.

"What's with Zhao Feng? Why's he leaving so suddenly?"

Prince Jin and company from the Canopy Great Country were puzzled.

Mo Tianyi, Cang Yuyue, Shi Chengtian, and company who knew Zhao Feng didn't even get to say goodbye to him.

Many True Dragon geniuses had been waiting to congratulate Zhao Feng, but he already turned into an arc of lightning and disappeared.

"Jiang Sanfeng, does Zhao Feng have an emergency? Why did he leave so quickly?"

Mo Tianyi, Shi Chengtian, and company asked.

Their gazes all turned toward Jiang Sanfeng and Die Ye of the Iron Blood Religion.

No one knew Zhao Feng's intent in leaving so quickly.

Right as the two from the Iron Blood Religion were pondering, a voice sounded in their minds, "Go back with Mo Tianyi and the rest. I have an issue I need to take care of first."

At the same time, a similar voice sounded in Mo Tianyi, Shi Chengtian, and everyone else's minds.

"It's Zhao Feng!"

“Looks like he does have an emergency and has left already.”

Everyone looked at each other with disappointment.

Zhao Feng had already crushed the other three Overwhelming Prodigies, and now he had even defeated the Three Eyed Saint, the winner of two Sacred True Dragon Gatherings.

At the same time, the title and glory of the continent’s strongest eye-bloodline changed because of him.

Zhao Feng’s future was immeasurable. As long as he didn’t die early, he would definitely become someone who controlled the fate of the continent.

Everyone wanted to interact with such a genius while they were still young.

On the faraway mountain, the Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder had wariness, shock, and fear on their faces.

The Head of the Golden Sun family even had killing intent in his eyes.

“If we go after him, we have a 60-70% chance of killing him.”

The grass-hat elder turned and glanced toward the Head of the Golden Sun family.

“Only 60-70%?”

The Head of the Golden Sun family couldn’t believe it. He was a peak True Lord Rank and was almost unparalleled against those under the Origin Core Realm with his Sacred Eye bloodline.

Although the grass-hat elder wasn’t a Sovereign, he was already half a step away a hundred years ago. By now, he was much stronger than other half-step Origin Core Realm experts.

If these two teamed up, they could fight two or three half-step Origin Core Realm experts.

“That brat specializes in speed and he’s learned the three eye-bloodline techniques. Once we fail to kill him, the Golden Sun family won’t be able to handle the aftermath.”

The grass-hat elder said.

Hearing this, the expression of the Golden Sun family Head changed.

There was a certain amount of risk involved in trying to kill Zhao Feng. If they failed, the result would be unthinkable.

Being a Lord Prodigy, Zhao Feng was very likely to reach and even surpass the level of Sword Saint Ye Wuxie, the Three Eyed Heavenly Emperor, and company.

“May I know your thoughts?”

The Head of the Golden Sun family took a deep breath. He didn’t know what to do.

The risk was just too large.

Of course, they hadn’t even received news of the Iron Blood Religion Patriarch awakening. If they were to know that Zhao Feng had a Sovereign behind him, they wouldn’t dare to consider killing him even if they had a hundred guts.

“The greater the risk, the greater the reward. It’s just a matter of whether it’s worth it or not. You are the Head of the Golden Sun family. You can decide.”

The grass-hat elder smiled with deep meaning.

Hearing this, the Head of the Golden Sun family seemed to understand something and started to think.

Suddenly, a sharp light shot out from his eyes.

“You’ve made a decision?”

The grass-hat elder smiled and asked.

The Head of the Golden Sun family took a deep breath, “Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline is heaven-defying and its potential is immeasurable. He’s younger than twenty years old and has already reached this level. If we’re able to use the Eye Stealing Forbidden technique and take his eye, the future ruler of this continent may be the Golden Sun family.”

“Great! This is what the Head of a family should be.”

The grass-hat elder nodded in praise, “The Eye Stealing Forbidden technique is incomplete and the rate of success is less than five percent, but this small chance may change the fate of the Golden Sun family.”

At this point in time, the Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder were thinking along the same line.

Those destined to make it big needed decisiveness.

“Follow him!”

The Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder turned into streaks of gold and silver as they shot into the clouds.

“Sacred Eye Inspection!”

The third eye of the Golden Sun family Head opened, allowing him to see everything within two hundred miles.

Even if Zhao Feng ran ten times further than that, the Sacred Eye bloodline could still track him.

It was because of this that the two were slowly pursuing forward without going full speed right away.

“He hasn’t gone far; he’s only a hundred miles away.”

The Sacred Eye bloodline of the Golden Sun family Head confirmed Zhao Feng’s location.

The cultivations of these two were high, so they slowly increased their speed as they headed toward where Zhao Feng was at.

As the two got closer to Zhao Feng.

Pipa!

Wings of Wind and Lightning suddenly extended from Zhao Feng’s back, resonating with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng’s speed instantly doubled as thunder boomed wherever he went.

“Not good, he sensed me! What a terrifying bloodline!”

“Don’t let him run away.”

The Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder’s expressions changed as they raised their speed.

However, with the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng's speed was much faster than theirs.

They tried their best, but instead of catching up, the distance between them only dragged out further.

"Don't panic. This technique shouldn't be able to last very long. We've cultivated for over a hundred years and our Yuan Qi is denser than his."

The grass-hat elder smiled confidently.

"Indeed."

The Head of the Golden Sun family nodded his head.

In terms of stamina, they believed they surpassed Zhao Feng. On top of that, the Sacred Eye bloodline could still track Zhao Feng.

Sou~~~~

Zhao Feng flew very quickly. He instantly surged two hundred miles ahead.

At this moment in time, a dark forest appeared in sight, only a few dozen miles away.

"Skeletal Division Leader."

Zhao Feng spoke as he slowed down; he seemed to be exhausted.

"You sure you want to do this?"

The skeletal Division Leader was solemn.

Zhao Feng didn't answer. He landed on the ground and casually walked into the depths of the forest.

In the forest.

Shua! Shua!

Two blurry figures appeared on a large tree. One was a black-robed woman while the other was a figure wearing a crown.

The air around the crown-wearing figure seemed to twist with darkness.

"Elder, that brat's heading toward us."

The female in black said.

"En... the Scarlet Moon Division Leader Token is coming closer."

The Elder turned toward the direction of the token.

Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!

Steady footsteps were coming closer. It wasn't hard to see that the owner of the footsteps was coming with a specific target in mind.

A weird light flashed through the Elder's eyes.

"Elder, should I capture him?"

A cold intent was released from the woman in black.

The Elder didn't speak.

Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!

The owner of the footsteps came into view. It was a blue-haired youth walking confidently.

The killing intent from the black-robed woman was enough to make anyone under the Origin Core Realm feel threatened, but it seemed to have no effect on this youth.

"Brat, you just walked into a net. Give up. There's an Elder of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion here."

The woman in black transformed into several figures.

Shua!

With a flash, a cold ripple of air surrounded the blue-haired youth's neck.

The blue-haired youth's footsteps stopped. If he moved the slightest bit, his head would fall onto the ground.

Zhao Feng's entire body was enveloped in the air of death and he couldn't help but sigh. This person seemed like a mere slave and she already had strength comparable to Lu Tianyi.

"Blue-haired brat, why do you have the aura of a Division Leader on you? Kneel down to the Elder of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion."

The woman in black appeared behind Zhao Feng like a ghost.

Zhao Feng's expression still didn't change. When he heard "Elder of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion," he was shocked, but he concealed it as best as he could.

"Elder Assassination, we haven't seen each other for several hundred years. I hope you're well."

Zhao Feng didn't bother with the black-robed woman, he just glanced at the Elder shrouded in darkness on the tree.

"How do you know the Elder's title?"

The woman in black was surprised while the figure wearing the crown was slightly surprised, "You are...?"

The two were both surprised. This blue-haired youth recognized him straight away?

Was this youth also from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? Or was he a disciple of the Demonic Religion?

But if he was the descendant of a disciple, then he shouldn't have seen this Elder from several hundred years ago.

"Zhe zhe, Elder Assassination, who was the one who recommended you to the Patriarch back then? Three hundred years ago, who was the one who helped you when you and Protector Iron Bones were being pursued by Sword Saint Ye Wuxie?"

Zhao Feng licked his lips and said in one smooth sentence.

"Ahh!?"

The black-robed woman, who was holding Zhao Feng hostage, exclaimed.

From his tone, it seemed as if this youth in front of her had a big history and was extremely familiar with Elder Assassination and was even at the same level as him.

“You’re... Division Leader Yougu!”

Elder Assassination’s body trembled as overwhelming joy appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 520: Strength of a Sovereign

In the depths of the forest, Zhao Feng looked directly at Elder Assassination as a smile appeared on his lips.

Elder Assassination was covered in darkness and seemed like a shadow.

“You’re really Division Leader Yougu? Back then, didn’t you...?”

Joy appeared on Elder Assassination’s face.

Zhao Feng laughed, “If even you can live to now, how could I have died?”

Hearing that, the black-robed figure that was holding Zhao Feng hostage started to tremble uneasily.

She never would have thought that this youth that wasn’t even twenty years old was one of the Twelve Division Leaders.

In the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, every Division Leader was extremely powerful. At their peak, one division was enough to fight one of the Ten Great Forces.

The status of a Division Leader was about the same as an Elder.

“Division Leader, how did you become like this?”

Puzzlement appeared in Elder Assassination's eyes. He was still suspicious.

Shua!

Zhao Feng swiped his hand and a cold skeleton with red flames for eyes appeared.

"My old bones can't take it anymore. Controlling an Overwhelming Prodigy isn't a bad choice."

Zhao Feng spoke.

The skeletal Division Leader behind him seemed to be dazed and didn't speak.

There was a connection between him and the skeletal Division Leader through the Dark Heart Seed, and it seemed as if the skeletal Division Leader was controlling this Overwhelming Prodigy.

"So that's how it is."

The suspicion in Elder Assassination's heart went away.

It wasn't hard for Elder Assassination to see that there was a connection between Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader.

However, Elder Assassination would never have imagined that Zhao Feng was the one controlling the Division Leader.

"Division Leader Yougu, your mastery in mental energy was said to be one of the best in the continent. How come you haven't obtained full control over this brat's body yet?"

Elder Assassination teased.

From his perspective, the skeletal Division Leader's mastery in the Dao of the Soul had reached a high level, so it shouldn't be very hard for it to take full control.

"Hmph, easier said than done. This brat's an Overwhelming Prodigy that's surpassed dozens of generations and just defeated the successor of the Golden Sun family not long ago."

Zhao Feng harrumphed and said in the skeletal Division Leader's tone.

After that, Zhao Feng started to speak from the skeletal Division Leader's perspective as he told the performance of "this brat."

Elder Assassination and the black-robed woman looked at Zhao Feng in surprise. They finally realized that this blue-haired youth's history wasn't simple.

His eye-bloodline had defeated the successor of the Golden Sun family and taken the title of the strongest eye-bloodline.

"This youth's talent is incredible. Even the successor of the Golden Sun family was defeated by him."

Elder Assassination was slightly envious that the skeletal Division Leader had obtained such a perfect body.

Zhao Feng was someone whose bloodline and talent were top-tier, and he could have even surpassed the Scarlet Moon Patriarch and Sword Saint Ye Wuxie back in their time.

"You can probably sense how strong this brat's mental energy is. I've only awakened for a year or two and I'm extremely weak. I'm already very lucky that I managed to enslave him."

Zhao Feng sighed.

Elder Assassination nodded his head after hearing this and had no more questions.

Although Zhao Feng's source of mental energy was concealed, Elder Assassination could still faintly sense it.

Shua!

With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng put the skeletal Division Leader away, "The body I originally had is extremely weak and I want to take over this brat's body after I recover."

Elder Assassination and the woman had no more suspicions. They now thought of Zhao Feng as the skeletal Division Leader.

"Division Leader, what's the connection between you and those two approaching people?"

The woman in black asked.

At the same time, she glanced warily at the two figures flying over.

"This brat defeated the strongest successor of the Golden Sun family and took away the title of the strongest eye-bloodline in the continent, bringing this misfortune upon himself...."

Zhao Feng spat.

"Hmph, it's been several hundred years and yet the Golden Sun family is still as shameless and disgusting as ever."

Elder Assassination harrumphed coldly.

Right at that moment.

Sou! Sou!

The Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder had arrived at the forest and looked down from above.

“Watch out for an ambush. This brat has the secret techniques of the three major eye-bloodlines....”

The grass-hat elder warned.

The Head of the Golden Sun family didn’t dare to underestimate him as the third eye on his forehead carefully scanned around.

Soon, the Head of the Golden Sun family found Zhao Feng and a woman in black.

The cultivation of the woman had reached the peak True Lord Rank, which surprised him.

“En, a measly peak True Lord Rank is nothing. Under normal situations, I can kill her instantly with my eye-bloodline.”

The Sacred Eye bloodline of the Golden Sun family Head scanned over the forest, but he didn’t find any other traces.

The grass-hat elder also spread his spiritual senses and nodded his head.

“Kill!”

The Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder turned into two streaks of light as they sped toward Zhao Feng and the woman in black.

“How dare you be so disrespectful toward the Division Leader?”

The woman in black said coldly. She turned into a bunch of after-images as she sped toward the two newcomers.

What a weird skill!

Zhao Feng's heart moved. The speed of the woman in black was almost as great as his Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Her figure seemed to merge into the world of darkness.

"Misty Shadow Kill!"

Ripples of blades flew through the air, aimed at the Head of Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder.

"Watch out, she specializes in the Dao of Assassination."

The grass-hat elder warned. Even he became wary despite his half-step Origin Core Realm cultivation.

Shuu!

The Golden Sun family Head's leg was hit. If his reaction was a bit slower, it wouldn't have been just a small injury.

In this short instant, both the Head of the Golden Sun family and the grass-hat elder were caught off guard.

It wasn't as if the two had forgotten about her, they were just focused on Zhao Feng, who was just watching the black-robed woman.

"Three Eyed Divine Light – Forbidden Spatial Illusion!"

The Head of the Golden Sun family exclaimed as his third eye sent out a beaming light.

Shu Shu Shu!

Everything that was touched by the light turn to dust.

Bo~~

The woman in black was revealed and her speed was dramatically decreased, as if she was passing through mud.

“Not good, the Three Eyed Divine Light of the Golden Sun family!”

The expression of the woman changed dramatically. A mist emanated from her figure that clashed with the Forbidden Spatial Illusion.

However, being the former strongest eye-bloodline in the continent, how could it be broken so easily?

Bam!

The woman’s body seemed to freeze and the mist around her was starting to fade.

“What a profound eye-bloodline. This is the Head of the Golden Sun family? His use of the Three Eyed Divine Light has reached an unfathomable level. If I had fought with him earlier, the result would be uncertain....”

Zhao Feng was shocked.

In terms of purity, the Head of the Golden Sun family wasn’t as good as the Three Eyed Saint.

However, in terms of how they utilized their bloodline, the Head of the Golden Sun family easily surpassed his son.

Even a normal half-step Origin Core Realm expert might not be his match.

Even though the woman in black was even stronger than Tiemo, she was completely suppressed.

“Dao of Assassination. It’s your misfortune to meet the Sacred Eye of the Golden Sun family.”

The third eye sent a stronger beam of light that broke through her defense, and she gritted her teeth unwillingly.

Although she was strong, she was countered by the opponent’s eye-bloodline.

“Hmph!”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye opened, and his body was surrounded by a ring of lightning as he prepared to save the woman in black.

“Zhao Feng, your opponent is me.”

An old voice sounded from the air.

Zhao Feng suddenly felt an overwhelming pressure from the sky.

Silver Saint Demon Suppressing Technique!

A pair of silver palms descended from the sky, causing the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within several hundred miles to be drawn in.

“Half-step Origin Core Realm? Or is it a Sovereign?”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. He was covered by an overpowering force that would make normal True Lord Ranks unable to move.

Furthermore, two silver moons appeared in the grass-hat elder’s eyes, and they clashed with Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

He also had an eye-bloodline.

“Even Lu Tianyi in the Purple Saint Ruins wasn’t this strong.”

Zhao Feng’s expression became solemn.

At this moment in time, his Source of True Spirit, his bloodline, and the God’s Spiritual Eye were circulated to the maximum.

If he didn’t dedicate all of his attention and didn’t use the Ice Imperial Spear, he might not be the grass-hat elder’s match.

At the same instant.

“Save me!”

The black-robed woman’s defense was about to be shattered.

“No need to panic. It’s just two little insects....”

A mysterious and ancient voice seemed to come from the darkness.

Shua!

A figure seemed to descend from the skies, and darkness devoured the forest.

“That’s...!!!”

The bodies of both the grass-hat elder and the Golden Sun family Head froze.

In the blink of an eye, it became pitch-black, and a large figure wearing a crown had appeared on top of them.

This existence seemed to be the lord of darkness.

“Sov-... Sovereign!!”

The grass-hat elder felt the terrifying aura from the crowned figure and panicked.

Shu! Shu!

Within the world of darkness, two blades instantly passed through the bodies of the two people from the Golden Sun family and blood splattered everywhere.