

K O G 1001

Chapter 1001: Samsara Death Eyes

The arrays on the right bookshelf disappeared, and Zhao Feng walked straight up to it. Although Ji Lan's heart raced at the sight of the array disappearing, she didn't dare to touch it without Sacred Lord Star Demon's permission.

Zhao Feng took a random book.

"Analysis of Fire eye-bloodline techniques?"

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. Most of the contents in the bookshelf on the left side were based on the Dao of Illusions, which was helpful to disciples of the Ji Family, who had the Illusion-type Purple Star Eyes.

On the right shelf were eye-bloodline techniques of every kind, including some extremely rare and obscure ones.

Zhao Feng flipped through the books and tried to find what he was interested in.

"Found it... Samsara Death Eyes!"

There weren't many books here, and Zhao Feng soon found what he wanted.

"The Eyes of Samsara contain the laws of Heaven and Earth's samsara. It can gather the shattered soul of someone dead in the world and give them new life through the Samsara of Death...."

Zhao Feng read this book very carefully.

The Eyes of Samsara were related to the fundamental laws of Heaven and Earth. The Samsara of Death couldn't be replicated without the eyes. Therefore, even if one could understand the theory behind the Eyes of Samsara, it was almost impossible for any other eye to use it.

"To 'revive' a person, one must first leave a Mark of Samsara on them."

Zhao Feng understood. Only the souls of those who had a Mark of Samsara on them could have their souls pulled out of the samsara of Heaven and Earth. The power of samsara was everywhere and could move through space, so this process could be completed even if they were several hundred million miles apart.

This was why the Emperor of Death could still be revived even though he died so far away from the continent zone.

"Not everyone can be revived through the Eyes of Samsara."

Zhao Feng's expression slightly dimmed as he continued reading.

"The souls that are revived through the Samsara of Death can't take over any living body and can only exist in the Immortal Samsara Bodies that the Eyes of Samsara create. As the Samsara Immortal Bodies are also created through the Samsara of Death, they cannot die...."

Zhao Feng was stunned as he started to understand. Heaven and Earth had a samsara, and the Eyes of Samsara had access to the laws of Samsara. This basically meant that the Eyes of Samsara had their own individual world contained within them. Everything contained within the Samsara of Death was no longer part of this world anymore. The owner of the Eyes of Samsara was basically the god of samsara.

“My God Eye seems to have its own world as well.” Zhao Feng thought about the Ancient Dream Realm, but he didn’t have control of it. Maybe when his God Eye completely awakened, he would be able to rule over that world.

The Eye of Death seemed to have a dimension of Death as well, but he wasn’t very sure about its abilities.

“This means that the Eight Great God Eyes and their descendants all have their own individual worlds,” Zhao Feng analyzed after reading about the Eyes of Samsara. He now had a further understanding of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Zhao Feng finished reading it after a while.

“The Samsara Death Eyes introduces the Samsara of Death, but it only mentioned one point regarding the Samsara of Life: the Samsara of Life can revive someone within a certain time after their death.”

Zhao Feng was stunned. As expected, the Eyes of Samsara had the ability to bring people back from the dead. However, this didn’t give them new life, it only let them continue existing in a different state.

“This style seems to be extremely similar to how Liu Qinxin gained new life,” Zhao Feng murmured in a soft tone.

All in all, Zhao Feng finally understood a certain amount about the abilities of the Eyes of Samsara. Unless it was absolutely necessary, Zhao Feng didn’t want to be enemies with the owner of the Eyes of Samsara.

After reading through the Samsara Death Eyes, Zhao Feng spent the rest of his time on the other books. The rarity of any book here was around the same level as the Samsara Death Eyes.

Zhao Feng soon looked at a book in his hand – Soul Recovering Divine Technique.

Zhao Feng was already completely attracted by the author’s name before he even read the contents.

“It’s actually the same author who wrote the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Splitting Technique!”

Zhao Feng finally understood what Sacred Lord Star Demon meant, and he hoped that this book wasn’t incomplete too.

Zhao Feng then started to read through it.

“So descriptive!” Zhao Feng exclaimed. This Soul Recovering Divine Technique wasn’t just a cultivation technique; it also contained a lot of theories and notes.

This technique could condense the soul, but most importantly, it could increase the soul’s recovery speed.

Souls were just like bodies; they both had a certain recovery speed when they were damaged. However, the soul recovered very slowly; therefore, most people would bring some medicine that could heal the soul with them.

“This Soul Recovery Divine Technique isn’t very useful.” Zhao Feng rated it. Even if he cultivated the Soul Recover Divine Technique to the maximum, its recovery speed was inferior to a lot of soul-healing medicines. Furthermore, the Soul Recovery Divine Technique had a very strict requirement, and even those that specialized in the soul might not be able to reach this requirement.

However, the last line in this technique attracted Zhao Feng’s attention.

“If one cultivates the Soul Recovery Divine Technique, it can increase the rate of success with the Soul Splitting Technique.”

Zhao Feng really liked the Soul Splitting Technique, but it was a rather risky technique to learn.

Zhao Feng also realized that the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique increased the effect of the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

“From the looks of it, the Soul Splitting Technique isn’t the one directly after the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique – the Soul Recovery Divine Technique is between them.”

Zhao Feng immediately memorized the contents of the Soul Recovery Divine Technique. Luckily, the grade of this skill wasn’t very high, so Zhao Feng would be able to completely learn it with his level of mastery in the soul.

“Maybe the author thought of the Soul Splitting Technique first but realized that normal people couldn’t cultivate it, so they decided to create the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.”

Zhao Feng finally understood how precious the Soul Splitting Technique now was. No wonder the machine in the Heaven’s Legacy City said that the complete Soul Splitting Technique was at least a peak Heaven-grade technique.

One had to cultivate two foundational skills before the Soul Splitting Technique, and the requirements for both were very high. For example, Duanmu Qing had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts for several thousand years and still hadn’t reached a very high level.

Luckily, Zhao Feng was about to finish the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and he was confident that he could finish cultivating the Soul Recovery Divine Technique shortly. Zhao Feng couldn’t help but look at the Soul Splitting Technique in a more positive light.

“No wonder Sacred Lord Star Demon was so interested in the Soul Splitting Technique. He probably already understands the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to a certain extent, and he already has the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but wonder whether Sacred Lord Star Demon was going to cultivate the Soul Splitting Technique or not.

Just as Zhao Feng finished memorizing the contents of the Soul Recovery Divine Technique, Sacred Lord Star Demon's voice sounded, "From the looks of it, Little Friend has gained a lot today. You can come back tomorrow."

Ji Lan glanced at the bookshelf with extreme desire.

Zhao Feng put the book in his hand down and spoke humbly, "I heard that the Ji Family's Purple Star Tower is extremely famous and can drastically help one's illusion techniques and refinement of the soul."

"Hehe, okay then, I'll give you a Purple Star Token."

A purple token with a hexagram inscribed on it floated before Zhao Feng.

"Purple Star Token!" Ji Lan was surprised. One had to know that the members of the Ji Family had to spend a large quantity of family contribution points to be able to enter the Purple Star Tower, and their time was limited as well.

The Purple Star Token was usually rewarded when a member of the family made very big contributions, or it was given out as the top reward for competitions within the family. Although the Purple Star Token only allowed the user to enter the Purple Star Tower once, there was no time limit.

"Thank you, Senior." Zhao Feng bowed slightly as he took the token, then left Sacred Lord Star Demon's private hall with Ji Lan.

Zhao Feng started to cultivate the Soul Recovery Divine Technique alongside the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique at night.

"It can increase the recovery speed of the soul. Basically, it's just like a body-strengthening technique for the soul."

Zhao Feng estimated that he only needed a couple more months to reach the peak of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Since this was the first time Zhao Feng was cultivating the Soul Recovery Divine Technique, his progress was very fast; he reached the third level in just one night.

After cultivating the Soul Recovery Divine Technique, Zhao Feng found that his Lightning Soul Body now had an indescribable agility.

Ji Lan arrived like usual the next morning.

"Zhao Feng, let me take you to the Purple Star Tower."

Technically, she kept coming to guide Zhao Feng because of Sacred Lord Star Demon's orders, but Ji Lan didn't mind. Because of Zhao Feng, she had already been allowed to enter Sacred Lord Star Demon's private hall and read there for two days. Unfortunately, she had only memorized fewer than ten books.

"Let's go." Zhao Feng walked out of his room.

The Purple Star Tower was the most famous area for cultivation in the Ji Family. It was precisely because of the Purple Star Tower that the members of the Ji Family were so outstanding and had such a strong foundation in terms of the soul and the Dao of Illusions.

Some of the forces in the outside world would spend a large amount of resources to buy the right to enter the Purple Star Tower. This was also why some families were still able to be included within the Eight Big Families even though they weren't as strong as they used to be. The Eight Big Families all had their own skills and special areas, and they formed good bonds with other forces.

The Purple Star Tower was at the very center of the Ji Family, and it had many more members there. The news of Zhao Feng's arrival had also spread yesterday.

"Look, it's Zhao Feng!"

"Ji Lan hasn't really fallen in love with Zhao Feng, right?"

"Impossible! From my point of view, Ji Lian will definitely come to trouble Zhao Feng."

Disciples discussed with one another.

The senses of experts that specialized in the Dao of the Soul were obviously very strong, and Ji Lan's face went slightly red as she heard all of this. Ji Lan couldn't help but think that Zhao Feng was indeed much better than Ji Lian.

"Elder, we want to enter the Purple Star Tower," Ji Lan said to the elders responsible for the Purple Star Tower. At the same time, Zhao Feng took out the Purple Star Token.

"Eh? Purple Star Token?" An elder looked at Zhao Feng in surprise. Only a few members of the upper echelon had the right to give Purple Star Tokens.

"You two can go in now."

They walked into the Purple Star Tower, but Ji Lan needed to pay contribution points.

Their sight became blurry after entering the Purple Star Tower. There was only thick purple mist ahead of them, and across the first floor, there would be a futon on the ground with a disciple sitting on it. Almost all of the futons on the first floor were taken by disciples of the Ji Family who were at the True Spirit Realm.

Chapter 1002: Forbidden Illusion Lost World

Close to where Zhao Feng was staying:

"Ji Lian, that brat has gone to the Purple Star Tower." One of Ji Lian's cronies ran to him.

Ji Lian's eyebrows furrowed together. From the looks of it, Sacred Lord Star Demon placed a lot of importance on Zhao Feng; he even gave him the right to use the Purple Star Tower?

"We'll just wait for him outside the Purple Star Tower," a middle-aged male in black clothes next to Ji Lian said as his eyes sparkled.

"Also, Ji Lan seems to have gone with Zhao Feng," the crony said in a small voice.

Ji Lian's eyebrows instantly locked together as anger burned through his heart

"Let's go!" Ji Lian lashed out with his arm and roared in a low tone. He had never felt such humiliation in the Ji Family before. He obviously wouldn't let go of Zhao Feng so easily.

Ji Lian's great grandfather wouldn't take action against a junior over such a minor matter. Furthermore, Zhao Feng was Sacred Lord Star Demon's guest.

However, Ji Lian's great grandfather had his second disciple, Ji Chengming, follow Ji Lian. Ji Chengming's fame was only below that of Ji Dengtian, who was a Quasi-Sacred Lord expert.

Ji Lian didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to teach Zhao Feng a lesson this time.

"Ji Chengming, don't injure him too heavily." Ji Lian revealed an evil smile.

Last time, Zhao Feng made him lose face in front of Ji Lan. This time, he would make Zhao Feng end up in an even worse state, or else how would Ji Lan leave Zhao Feng?

Within the Purple Star Tower, Zhao Feng and Ji Lan slowly walked forward together.

The first floor of the Purple Star Tower was full of True Spirit Realm disciples. Zhao Feng found that there was an extremely profound array around each futon with the inspection of his left eye.

"Any spot in the Purple Star Tower has a spatial dimension that cuts it off from the outside world," Ji Lan explained to Zhao Feng, and the latter nodded. If there was no spatial dimension here, then there would be no point cultivating here instead of anywhere else.

On the second floor of the Purple Star Tower, there were still many people here, and they were mainly disciples of the Ji Family at the Small Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng and Ji Lan soon arrived at the seventh floor. The purple mist in front of them was like water as it filled the entire dimension.

There was a total of ten futons on the seventh floor, and six of them were already taken up. Zhao Feng was extremely familiar with one of them – Ji Dengtian.

"The seventh floor of the Purple Star Tower is most suitable for Void God Realm Emperors," Ji Lan said, then arrived at a futon.

Although her strength had already surpassed normal Emperors, the eighth floor was for Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords. Unless Ji Lan's soul reached the level of a Sacred Lord, she wouldn't be able to last even one breath on the eighth floor.

Everyone that entered the Purple Star Tower knew this principle. The thick purple mist in the air had the effect of causing illusions and hallucinations, and the effect on each floor was stronger than the last. The eighth floor was somewhere that could make even Sacred Lord experts fall into illusions. A measly Emperor obviously wouldn't dare to go up.

Zhao Feng didn't speak, he just found a futon. He wanted to try it out here first.

The instant Zhao Feng sat on the futon, the scenery around him completely changed. Limitless purple mist moved around and started to warp. He couldn't see anyone else.

"This purple mist seems to be the power of my own soul and is controlled by my Soul Intent."

Zhao Feng instantly sensed what was unique about the Purple Star Tower.

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Zhao Feng's Soul Intent soon started to control the mist nearby, and a purple maze palace filled with lightning and wind soon formed around Zhao Feng.

"This is a perfect place for Dao of Illusion experts to recreate their domain and their Little World." Zhao Feng praised.

This place could materialize one's soul power, which was very beneficial for those who were trying to form domains or find flaws in their domains.

At the same time, he could feel that the mist within the futon had a powerful effect on the soul. Although this mist created illusions and put pressure on his mental energy, it was indeed useful for refining the soul.

Zhao Feng first improved his Illusion Domain because, if it was possible, Zhao Feng was planning to transform the Illusion Domain into another Little World.

At the same time, Zhao Feng started to cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique. Since Zhao Feng was about to finish the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, his cultivation speed in the Soul Recovery Divine Technique was extremely fast.

He would be able to test the Soul Splitting Technique soon.

Why did Zhao Feng want to test out such a dangerous soul technique that only had one level?

There were three reasons:

The first was that the machines of the Heaven's Legacy Race had given the Soul Splitting Technique a very high rating, and since Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye specialized in analysis, he would be able to decipher it no matter how difficult it was. He was perfect for it.

Secondly, the benefits he had received from the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique alone couldn't be doubted. Then how strong would the Soul Splitting Technique be if the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was just a foundational technique to prepare for it?

Thirdly, the cultivation style of the Soul Spitting Technique completely attracted Zhao Feng, and the problem of Zhao Feng's God Eye repelling the Eye of Death could be resolved. This meant that, if Zhao Feng cultivated the Soul Splitting Technique and managed to succeed, he could put the Eye of Death into the split-off soul body.

Zhao Feng didn't believe that the new soul would also contain the God's Spiritual Eye. He believed that his God's Spiritual Eye was the same as the other Eight Great God Eyes – it was the only one that existed in the world.

Time passed by slowly, and noon arrived. Ji Lan left her futon and saw Zhao Feng was still cultivating with his eyes closed.

"Zhao Feng's soul has probably reached the level of a Sacred Lord. There's no problem with him cultivating here for several days." Ji Lan sighed.

She took out some herbs that cleansed the soul and ate them before returning to her futon. Ji Lan didn't realize that Zhao Feng's cultivation speed was much faster than before.

On the second day, Ji Lan went to the sixth floor and rested for a while before coming back to the seventh floor. Zhao Feng was in the same state as before and didn't move at all.

"My Illusion Maze Domain is almost perfect." Zhao Feng was very satisfied.

The stronger one's domain was, the more convenient and powerful the Little World would be.

At the same time, after cultivating here for two days, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lord-level soul had become purer and more refined.

On top of that, some illusion techniques that Zhao Feng thought of were starting to take shape. He combined the Eye of Illusion and the Purple Star Chaos together to form the "Forbidden Illusion Lost World."

The Forbidden Illusion Lost World would pull the enemy into the illusionary world that Zhao Feng created, then cut off all their senses so that the enemy would feel like everything around them was real.

At this point in time, if he used the Forbidden Illusion Lost World against Ji Lian, he could trap Ji Lian in a world of illusions for several dozen years with just one glance.

Ji Lan was finally unable to continue on the third day. If she stayed in the Purple Star Tower, it would only cause unrecoverable damage to her soul.

Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes as well and got up from the futon.

"How is it? It's about time to leave, right?" Ji Lan smiled and said. She believed that Zhao Feng had definitely experienced how unique the Purple Star Tower was. Since this was his first time entering, he probably couldn't adapt to it and couldn't stay here for long.

"You can leave first," Zhao Feng said as he continued to walk forward.

"What are you doing to do? That's... the entrance to the eighth floor!" Ji Lan's expression turned to shock.

Zhao Feng had stayed on the 7th floor for three days and was now planning to go to the 8th floor? One had to know that the members of the Ji Family would only enter the higher floors in their best condition in order to stay there longer.

"Zhao Feng probably just wants to have a look at the 8th floor." Ji Lan smiled. After all, when Zhao Feng left, he wouldn't have a chance to enter the Purple Star Tower anymore.

There were many arrays outside the entrance to the 8th floor, but they weren't here to stop people from entering. Instead, they were used to separate the thick purple mist.

Zhao Feng passed through the array and entered the 8th floor.

If Zhao Feng could see five feet in front of him on the 7th floor, then Zhao Feng could only see one foot ahead of him on the 8th floor. Even if he used the transparency ability of his left eye, he couldn't see through the entire floor.

The scenery ahead of Zhao Feng instantly started to become chaotic, as if a bunch of desolate and fierce beasts were hidden in the mist.

“As expected, it is not simple.”

Zhao Feng was very excited and circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and his Sacred Lord Soul Intent. Everything ahead of him instantly returned to normal as it turned into an ocean of purple mist.

The reason Zhao Feng dared to enter the 8th floor was because he noticed that cultivating the Soul Recovery Divine Technique was very easy in the Purple Star Tower. Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had reached the level of a Sacred Lord a long time ago, so the 8th floor would be more useful for him.

Zhao Feng found a futon and sat down.

At this moment, Ji Lian and Ji Chengming outside the Purple Star Tower were becoming impatient now. The other members of the Ji Family that were planning to watch a good show also started to leave.

A light suddenly flashed on the 8th floor of the Purple Star Tower. The hearts of the nearby disciples instantly shook as they stopped their footsteps.

There were only nine floors in the Purple Star Tower, and each floor would only light up if there was a disciple cultivating there. Now that there was a faint light coming from the 8th floor, that meant there was someone cultivating there.

However, that was the 8th floor – a place where Sacred Lords cultivated.

“The 8th floor lit up!”

“Could it be that the soul of some genius of the Ji Family has reached the level of a Sacred Lord?”

“I know Ji Dengtian is still inside. Could it be him?”

The nearby members of the Ji Family discussed with each another. They knew that no Sacred Lord had entered the Purple Star Tower, so they guessed that some expert cultivating on the 7th floor broke through and managed to reach the 8th floor. Being the strongest Quasi-Sacred Lord of the Ji Family, Ji Dengtian was the most likely person.

“What? Ji Dengtian!?”

Ji Chengming’s expression became grim. Ji Dengtian was indeed a bit stronger than him, or else the spot to enter the Crown Prince trial would have been his instead.

Ji Dengtian most likely obtained some sort of fortune from the Crown Prince trial, and after cultivating for a little bit, he managed to form Sacred Lord Intent. This infuriated Ji Chengming.

Luckily, no one could confirm whether Ji Dengtian actually broke through or whether he just forcefully entered the 8th floor. Maybe the light on the 8th floor would fade away very soon.

“Ji Lan?” Ji Lian revealed a faint smile and became very excited.

“Where’s Zhao Feng?” Ji Lian soon found that something was wrong. Zhao Feng didn’t come out with Ji Lan?

“He’s still inside,” Ji Lan replied simply as she walked to the side. Ji Lan knew what they were here for as soon as she saw Ji Lian and Ji Chengming.

“Dammit, this Zhao Feng...!” Ji Lian’s eyes burned with anger. He could tell that Ji Lan was planning to wait for Zhao Feng to come out.

Chapter 1003: Reaching the Peak of the Technique

Ji Lan had waited on the 7th floor of the Purple Star Tower for a long time before understanding that Zhao Feng hadn’t gone to the 8th floor just to look around and was instead actually cultivating there.

Under normal situations, it would’ve been decent if Zhao Feng could last on the 8th floor for six hours. One had to know that the Sacred Lord elders of the Ji Family could only last sixteen hours when they entered the 8th floor in their best state, and Zhao Feng had already stayed on the 7th floor for three days.

Zhao Feng was the only person on the 8th floor. The world around Zhao Feng was full of purple mist that was as heavy as mud. When Zhao Feng turned the mist into his Illusion Maze Domain, he seemed to be able to see what his Illusion Maze Domain would look like after turning it into a Little World.

With Zhao Feng’s analysis capabilities and the help of the Purple Star Tower, Zhao Feng instantly understood how to create his Little World of Illusions. After all, he already had experience creating a Little World.

“I’ve also reached the 5th level of the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.”

Zhao Feng could feel his insane cultivation speed. The technique had a total of ten levels, the first three of which were foundational levels – which Zhao Feng managed to complete in just one night. With the help of the Purple Star Tower, Zhao Feng used another three days to reach the 5th level.

Cultivating the Soul Recovery Divine Technique on the 8th floor of the Purple Star Tower was very fast. Of course, it also helped to have the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which was about to reach its peak. After all, it was the technique that preceded the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

While Zhao Feng cultivated those two techniques at once, he also split out another part of his consciousness to understand some of the contents within Sacred Lord Star Demon’s books. The books from the right bookshelf contained a vast amount of knowledge regarding eye-bloodline techniques, some of which Zhao Feng hadn’t even heard of.

These books were very useful for Zhao Feng’s foundation, and they expanded his knowledge. In the future, he could improve his techniques and maybe even create one himself.

Six hours later, Zhao Feng’s mind started to become chaotic. Zhao Feng immediately used the Soul Recovery Divine Technique that he only started cultivating very recently. The Soul Recovery Divine Technique was basically a body-strengthening technique for the soul.

Zhao Feng’s soul immediately became more active and powerful after he circulated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique. Such effectiveness gave Zhao Feng a fright.

“Looks like I underestimated how useful the Soul Recovery Divine Technique is,” Zhao Feng murmured. With the increased activity of his soul, the 8th floor’s erosive power against him decreased.

Ten hours later, discussion had broken out outside the Purple Star Tower.

“They’ve managed to last ten hours!”

“The soul of someone that only just reached the level of a Sacred Lord can last so long on the 8th floor?”

“Could it be that Ji Dengtian obtained some sort of soul-type secret treasure in the Imperial Tombs?”

The members of the Ji Family guessed.

“Ji Dengtian...!” Ji Chengming’s expression was grim and full of anger. Although he had lost to Ji Dengtian in the fights for the positions during the Crown Prince trial, Ji Chengming was determined to surpass Ji Dengtian. However, Ji Dengtian managed to last ten hours on the 8th floor of the Purple Star Tower, which made him lose all confidence.

Just as everyone was discussing, Ji Dengtian walked out from the entrance of the Purple Star Demon.

“What’s going on? Why are there so many people here?” Ji Dengtian paused for a moment and then followed everyone else’s gaze.

“It’s not that rare for someone to be on the 8th floor, right?” Ji Dengtian was somewhat speechless.

When the disciples outside the Purple Star Tower saw Ji Dengtian walk out, their mouths instantly fell wide open.

“Ji Dengtian, weren’t you on the 8th floor? Why did you come out? But... the 8th floor is still lit up....” Ji Lian said in shock and started screaming in his heart when he saw that the light on the 8th floor hadn’t faded yet.

“I didn’t enter the 8th floor. Although I can, I wouldn’t even be able to last the time it takes to make one cup of tea.” Ji Dengtian shook his head. He still had to put in more effort to last on the 8th floor.

Hearing Ji Dengtian’s reply, everyone present started to become excited once more.

“It’s not Ji Dengtian? Then who else could be on the 8th floor?”

“As far as I remember, no one else on the 7th floor has the ability.”

Ji Dengtian became curious as well when he heard what everyone was saying. No Sacred Lord expert had entered the Purple Star Tower during the last couple of days, but the 8th floor of the Purple Star Tower had lit up for some reason.

Who was on the 8th floor? Everyone couldn’t help but become more curious.

Ji Lan laughed secretly by herself behind all the other spectating disciples. She obviously wouldn’t tell them that Zhao Feng was the one on the 8th floor.

At this moment, two old figures with purple hair stood in Sacred Lord Star Demon’s hall.

“Star Demon, you said that the Eighth Prince chose to stand on the Ninth Prince’s side?” An elder in purple was surprised. He wasn’t just surprised by this; he didn’t expect the Ninth Prince to become the Crown Prince in the first place.

Sacred Lord Star Demon was just talking about the important issues that happened in the Crown Prince trial.

“Do I need to lie to you?” Sacred Lord Star Demon smiled.

“That Zhao Feng is indeed not simple. He even entered the 8th floor of the Purple Star Tower,” the elder in purple said in a low tone. Even now, he was still suspicious about how the Ninth Prince managed to turn the tide with just one Emperor and become the Crown Prince.

“It’s already been 10 hours. Can he last 16 hours?” The elder in purple was hopeful.

“Hehe, his soul isn’t weaker than normal Sacred Lords,” Sacred Lord Star Demon said with a smile. He had interacted with Zhao Feng many times and knew a bit about him.

“You mean that he can last longer than 16 hours?” The elder in purple was surprised once again.

“Let’s have a bet. If he can last more than 20 hours, you give me the eye-bloodline technique book you got last time.” Sacred Lord Star Demon’s eyes turned as his tone became cunning.

“Okay, and if you lose then you give me what you got from Zhao Feng.” The elder in purple agreed after hesitating for a moment.

According to what the elder in purple knew, this was Zhao Feng’s first time in the purple Star Tower, and he stayed on the 7th floor for three days before entering the 8th. Only people at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm could last more than 20 hours. This was why he dared to make this bet.

Furthermore, since Zhao Feng was able to browse Sacred Lord Star Demon’s right bookshelf, he must have given Sacred Lord Star Demon something that made his heart move.

“Then what if he can last longer or even enter the 9th floor?” Sacred Lord Star Demon suddenly thought of something and laughed.

“Haha, Star Demon, you’re getting old. If he can enter the 9th floor, you can be in charge of the Ji Family.” The elder in purple couldn’t help but smile. One had to know that the lowest requirement to enter the 9th floor was to be a Sacred King, and no one from the Ji Family had entered the 9th floor for almost ten thousand years. Even the elder in purple didn’t know what the 9th floor was like.

“Okay. You’re the Grand Elder of the Ji Family; what you say counts.”

Zhao Feng stayed on the 8th floor for twelve hours now, and his mind started to become chaotic once again. It was useless even if he circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

“The Purple Star Tower isn’t very helpful for cultivating the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.” Zhao Feng sighed. He was just one step away from reaching the peak of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Although it was just one step, this step was the most difficult.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll have to use a unique method.” Zhao Feng decided. He took out many soul-purifying treasures from the Misty Spatial World and ate them. Zhao Feng’s mind instantly became clear again, and he started to completely circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

One thought into six thousand... seven thousand... eight thousand... nine thousand!

Zhao Feng split his thoughts up and made them multi-task. At the same time, Zhao Feng cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, absorbed the power of God Tribulation Lightning from the Demigod head, refined his Sacred Lightning Body, cultivated a bunch of battle techniques and eye-bloodline techniques, and read through several thousand books in his memory.

Zhao Feng had never split his thoughts completely and used them to their fullest extent before.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng felt as if his head was about to split apart, but luckily, surges of unique Soul energy appeared from the treasures he just ate, which stopped the erosion of the purple mist and helped heal his soul.

The soul treasures he ate were absorbed very quickly since he was using so much energy. Soon, the energy of the soul treasures he ate were completely absorbed, and the scenery around Zhao Feng started to change.

However, at a certain moment, Zhao Feng’s consciousness became clear, and the uncomfortableness in his soul completely disappeared. At this instant, the world around Zhao Feng became normal once more.

“I’ve reached the peak of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and my Soul Intent is getting close to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. He didn’t expect that the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which he first got from Master Duanmu Qing back in the True Martial Sacred Land, would allow Zhao Feng to cultivate his Soul Intent to such a level. This proved how valuable the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was.

After reaching the peak of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng focused more on the Soul Recovery Divine Technique. He could feel that his cultivation speed had increased even more.

Furthermore, the improvement in his Soul Intent meant that his resistance against the 8th floor would be stronger. This meant that Zhao Feng could last longer on this floor.

Chaos broke out outside the Purple Star Tower.

“It’s been sixteen hours, but the 8th floor is still lit up!”

“This is impossible. Is there something wrong with the Purple Star Tower?”

“Maybe there’s no one on the 8th floor. Something might have gone wrong with the Purple Star Tower.”

Those outside didn’t believe that someone could last this long on the 8th floor if their soul had only just reached the level of a Sacred Lord.

“Ji Dengtian, do you know who it is?” Ji Chengming asked.

Ji Dengtian instantly thought back to the others that were still on the 7th floor. He knew all of them, and everyone was still there when he left.

"I'm not sure. No one from the 7th floor should be able to enter the 8th floor," Ji Dengtian said with a grim expression.

"This isn't possible." Even Ji Lan couldn't believe it. Did something happen to Zhao Feng? How could someone stay in there for so long?

The chaos outside the Purple Star Tower also raised the attention of some Sacred Lords, but they didn't enter. They chose to wait outside for this surprise.

The sky started to brighten. Twenty hours had passed, but there was still a purple glow from the 8th floor.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes within the Purple Star Tower. Even though he had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to the maximum, he couldn't last so long on the 8th floor with just that.

Luckily, the power of God Tribulation Lightning in his Lightning Soul Body could get rid of the purple mist eroding his soul. However, this wasn't a long-term plan because the rate of his God Tribulation Lightning's recovery wasn't as fast as the expenditure.

Zhao Feng only had 50% of the God Tribulation Lightning symbols left in his soul at the moment.

"I can still last a while."

Zhao Feng didn't want to waste this chance. The Purple Star Token only allowed him to enter once.

"I wonder what it's like on the 9th floor." Zhao Feng couldn't help but be curious.

If he took out all his skill and the full power of the God Tribulation Lightning, he might be able to enter the 9th floor. However, if he failed, Zhao Feng might have to leave the tower immediately.

Zhao Feng finally made a decision after thinking about it.

"Let me witness the 9th floor of the Purple Star Tower."

Chapter 1004: The 9th Floor

"It's already been over twenty hours." Sacred Lord Star Demon had an excited expression.

He was originally only 50% sure that Zhao Feng would be able to do this. He didn't really expect Zhao Feng to actually last this long on the 8th floor. This meant that Sacred Lord Star Demon had won the bet with the elder in purple.

"This brat's mastery of the soul is at such a high level?" The elder in purple was stunned.

It was just an eye-bloodline technique book, and he was fine giving it to Sacred Lord Star Demon. The critical point was that they both suddenly realized how much potential Zhao Feng had. Forming a good relationship with a prodigy like this only brought benefits to the Ji Family.

Luckily, he didn't attack this junior for Ji Lian's sake, and he had his second disciple Ji Chengming follow Ji Lian, so there wouldn't be any problems.

"Don't forget what you said." Sacred Lord Star Demon warned as he looked into the distance.

"You really think that he'll be able to enter the 9th floor?" The elder in purple couldn't help but smile. He wouldn't believe Zhao Feng could enter the 9th floor even if he was killed. While he and Sacred Lord Star Demon were both Grand Elders of the Ji Family, he had the true power over the Ji Family.

Outside the Purple Star Tower:

"It's already been twenty hours."

"Even if someone's Soul Intent really did break through to the level of a Sacred Lord, they wouldn't be able to stay in there for so long."

"I'll go have a look." Ji Dengtian finally couldn't suppress the curiosity in his heart. He didn't know when a prodigy like this had appeared in the Ji Family.

After saying that, Ji Dengtian spent a bunch of contribution points to enter the Purple Star Tower again.

"We just need to wait here for Zhao Feng," Ji Chengming said in a low tone. He had spent all his family contribution points already when Ji Dengtian participated in the Crown Prince trial, so he couldn't enter even if he wanted to.

"Okay. We can't let Zhao Feng run away." Ji Lian agreed.

The other disciples outside the Purple Star Tower also chose to stay. After all, it wasn't worth spending all their contribution points just to see who it was when that person was bound to come out eventually.

Within the Purple Star Tower, Zhao Feng reached the entrance to the 9th floor and walked forward a couple steps.

"Above me is within range of the 9th floor."

Zhao Feng looked up. The thick purple mist had piled into the air like mud. A line of words was carved onto the wall on the side of the walkway.

"Those whose cultivation isn't high enough might lose their consciousness instantly and be unable to come back down."

From the looks of it, it wasn't just Zhao Feng that was curious, so they had to put a warning.

Boom! Hu~

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent suddenly charged out, and the nearby purple mist was instantly pushed aside. At the same time, Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and controlled his power even more precisely, blocking the purple mist from getting close to him. The Soul Recovery Divine Technique also dramatically increased Zhao Feng's soul defense and resilience against the purple mist.

Bam!

Zhao Feng entered the 9th floor, and limitless purple mist instantly crushed toward Zhao Feng as if it wanted to drown him.

Within half a breath, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had been crushed and warped out of shape.

"Futon!" Zhao Feng moved toward the futon closest to him.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was crushed back into his soul, and the purple mist instantly flooded toward his soul.

Boom!

Zhao Feng immediately circulated the God Tribulation Lightning within his Lightning Soul Body. More than a thousand symbols instantly blinked and released the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

Boom! Shu~~ Shu~~

A lot of the purple mist that squeezed onto the surface of Zhao Feng's soul was instantly destroyed by the power of God Tribulation Lightning. The pressure on Zhao Feng was reduced, and he took another step.

Weng~~

A faint golden light spread through Zhao Feng's left eye. After using the Light of Transparency and Dispersion, Zhao Feng's sight became clear and could see through everything. This allowed him to maintain a conscious state.

The distance between Zhao Feng and the futon closest to him was getting shorter.

"Hmm? I might be able to disperse this purple mist." Zhao Feng had a sudden thought, but there was just too much purple mist on the 9th floor. It seemed to materialize and move across the entire dimension. Furthermore, the structure of the purple mist's atoms was very complex. Dispersing it wasn't very realistic.

"But perhaps I can use another method to disperse it..."

Zhao Feng had a thought pop up in his head. In the past, Zhao Feng used his disintegration ability as a line, but it wasn't limited to just that. It was like any other technique; the main point was how the user utilized it.

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly released a faint golden ripple that spun in the air and then formed a faint golden barrier around Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

Part of the purple mist that passed through the faint golden barrier was dispersed, reducing its power.

Bam! Bam!

Zhao Feng suddenly charged forward another two steps and stood directly on the futon.

A faint purple light instantly glimmered from the 9th floor. However, because Zhao Feng stepped onto the futon, that meant that he was now considered to be cultivating, so the force of the purple mist increased.

“Hold on!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye glittered with a golden color as a ripple of gold light appeared and surrounded Zhao Feng. Countless symbols of God Tribulation Lightning in Zhao Feng’s soul shook and completely released the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

At this moment, Zhao Feng used all his hidden cards, and he used them to their limit.

Boom!

The faint golden barrier around Zhao Feng’s body disappeared, and the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning within his Lightning Soul Body started to fade away. The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and Soul Recovery Divine Technique also became useless.

Zhao Feng only managed to stand on the futon for three breaths.

“Leave!”

Zhao Feng’s consciousness was still clear. Although he could last one more breath, he would lose resistance afterward and might be unable to go down anymore.

Zhao Feng released a surge of Wind Lightning True Yuan and instantly charged toward the entrance and back onto the 8th floor.

However, because Zhao Feng had reached the limit in every aspect, he had no ability left to resist the purple mist. Therefore, his consciousness started to become blurry even after touching the purple mist of the 8th floor.

Boom!

Zhao Feng quickly flew through the 8th floor and charged down the stairs to the 7th floor of the Purple Star Tower. The 7th floor was most suitable for Emperors to cultivate in.

Zhao Feng finally let out a breath after reaching the 7th floor. As long as he had a single wisp of Soul Intent remaining, that was enough for him to stay here safely.

“Zhao Feng?” Ji Dengtian saw Zhao Feng charge out from the 8th floor and was immediately dazed.

It wasn’t a disciple of the Ji Family, it was Zhao Feng cultivating on the 8th floor.

Zhao Feng didn’t care about Ji Dengtian. Zhao Feng ate some precious Soul materials, then started to use the Soul Recovery Divine Technique to recover the injuries to his soul.

Peak 6th level of the Soul Recovery Divine Technique. Zhao Feng couldn’t help but reveal a faint smile. From the looks of it, it was worth entering the 9th floor.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t expect you to be able to stay on the 8th floor for so long,” Ji Dengtian finally spoke.

If it was Zhao Feng cultivating on the 8th floor, everything became understandable. Zhao Feng's display during the Crown Prince trial had been stunning, so Ji Dengtian wasn't very shocked by what Zhao Feng could do here.

"En, the Purple Star Tower of the Ji Family indeed lives up to its name." Zhao Feng praised. Unfortunately, he could only use the Purple Star Token once.

"Zhao Feng, go back and rest. Staying on the 8th floor for so long on your first try has already easily surpassed normal Sacred Lords."

Ji Dengtian could see how weak Zhao Feng was. If Zhao Feng came down from the 8th floor and was perfectly fine, then there would be something wrong.

"En."

Zhao Feng slowly absorbed the energy of the medicine and circulated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique while slowly leaving the Purple Star Tower. Ji Dengtian chose to stay on the 7th floor; after all, he already expended a lot of family contribution points to enter, so it would be a waste to leave now.

Outside the Purple Star Tower:

"Are my eyes okay? Did the light on the 9th floor of the Purple Star Tower light up?"

"How is that possible? Someone from the Ji Family can cultivate on the 9th floor?"

"Is there something wrong with the Purple Star Tower?"

The spectators were dazed for a long time before starting to discuss with one another.

One had to know that the 9th floor of the Purple Star Tower was a place where Sacred Kings cultivated. The 9th floor of the Purple Star Tower hadn't lit up for ten thousand years, but it blinked for an instant just now. Although it was just an instant, the shock that it brought surpassed the twenty hours on the 8th floor.

"This... should we go tell my great grandfather?" Ji Lian started to realize that this issue was probably not simple.

It was at this moment that Zhao Feng appeared next to the entrance to the Purple Star Tower.

"Ji Chengming, that's Zhao Feng!" Ji Lian immediately threw everything he was just thinking about to the back of his mind.

"Hehe, a measly Emperor managed to become so weak after entering the Purple Star Tower for the first time?" Ji Chengming couldn't help but snicker as he looked at Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, I can't believe you managed to hide in the Purple Star Tower for so long." Ji Lian immediately stepped forward and revealed a fierce look. With Ji Chengming helping him, he didn't believe that he couldn't take care of Zhao Feng.

Ji Lan woke up from her shock after seeing Zhao Feng. Although she didn't believe it, she knew that Zhao Feng was the only person who could possibly have entered the 9th floor of the Purple Star Tower. From

Zhao Feng's current appearance, he seemed to be extremely weak, which would make sense if he had entered the 9th floor. Would Zhao Feng still be Ji Chengming's match right now?

The nearby disciples of Ji Family immediately crowded over. They had waited for a long time and still didn't know who was cultivating on the 8th floor, so this was pretty good entertainment to pass the time.

"Zhao Feng, if you can take three blows from me, I'll let you go." Ji Chengming looked down from above and spoke in a disdainful tone. He didn't want to be known for bullying the young, so he spoke these words.

Although it was only three moves, Ji Chengming would use his full power, which would be enough to make Zhao Feng wish for death instead.

"Fuck off, I'm busy." Zhao Feng looked at the two aggressors impatiently. He just got out of the Purple Star Tower and needed to get some rest. He had no time for this.

"Hmph, you're going to refuse a toast for a forfeit?" Ji Chengming had a fierce expression. He didn't expect this junior to be so cold, arrogant, and disrespectful to him.

Weng~~

Ji Chengming's eyes suddenly blinked with a purple light. However, the next second, Zhao Feng's golden eye scanned over them and released a stunning surge of Eye Intent, which then immediately disappeared.

Sj~~

Everything around the Purple Star Tower became dead-silent. In the instant just now, the Eye Intent that Zhao Feng released made their eye-bloodlines tremble, and their souls felt as if a mountain was crushing onto them.

Ji Lian and Ji Chengming became dazed. Their eyes dimmed as they fell into an illusion.

Chapter 1005: Rescue

Zhao Feng didn't just cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique in the Purple Star Tower; his Dao of Illusions had also progressed. Although his soul was severely damaged and his Soul Intent hadn't fully recovered yet, it was enough to take care of these two people.

Zhao Feng circulated some of the Soul Intent that he just recovered a moment ago and used a simplified version of the Forbidden Illusion Lost World to make them fall into a world of illusions.

"Zhao Feng, you...?" Ji Lan went forward with shock and didn't know what to say.

Her mind was somewhat blank. Anyone could feel how weak Zhao Feng currently was, but he managed to deal with Ji Chengming with just one glance even in his current situation?

"I won't be going to Senior Star Demon's today," Zhao Feng said as he quickly returned to where he was staying.

Ji Lan paused for a moment before stomping her feet. Although she was only allowed to read Sacred Lord Star Demon's books if Zhao Feng went with her, she didn't stay behind because she wanted to read Sacred Lord Star Demon's private collection.

"Ji Lian, Ji Chengming, what happened to you?"

Many disciples came forward after Zhao Feng left and looked at these two people that tried to harass Zhao Feng.

"They're stuck in an illusion, but most illusion-resolving techniques are of no use." An Emperor tried many methods, but they were completely ineffective on them.

Ji Chengming eventually showed signs of struggling, then he fully awakened. Ji Lian was still just standing there idiotically.

"Ji Lian."

Ji Chengming instantly put his Soul Intent into Ji Lian's soul and awakened him.

"That Zhao Feng...!"

Ji Lian shook after he woke up. Although this was the second time that Ji Lian had faced Zhao Feng's illusions, the Soul Intent Zhao Feng released this time completely stunned him.

On the other hand, Ji Chengming was full of fear. If Zhao Feng could easily deal with them even after in such a weak state, it was hard to imagine how strong Zhao Feng was in his complete state.

"The effect of the Soul Recovery Divine Technique's peak 6th level is not bad."

Zhao Feng felt that the injuries to his soul had recovered by about 20% while flying back.

But... did something happen for Bi Qingyue, Old Monster Xu, and company to leave all of a sudden? Zhao Feng thought.

While he was in the Purple Star Tower, Bi Qingyue told him through the Dark Heart Seal that they needed to go back. Maybe it was because she didn't want Zhao Feng's attention to be split, but she didn't tell him what was happening. At that moment, Zhao Feng had reached a critical stage in his cultivation, so he didn't ask.

At this moment, Bi Qingyue and company had exceeded the range of the Dark Heart Seal.

Zhao Feng entered a momentary seclusion after returning to his residence. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly flapped its little wings within the Misty Spatial World and arrived next to Zhao Feng.

"It's ready to break through to the Sacred Lord rank?"

Zhao Feng's heart moved slightly. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was severely injured in a fight in the past, but with Zhao Feng's care, it recovered back to its peak a long time ago. With the help of Zhao Feng's resources, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had reached a limit.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat arrived next to Zhao Feng.

“Here’s one portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. I’m going to leave the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to you.”

Zhao Feng let the little thieving cat take charge. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was a great help, and if it could break through, then it would be even more valuable.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws continuously in front of Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng nodded his head; the little thieving cat was saying that it should be rewarded by Zhao Feng for taking care of the beast horde and the precious herbs.

Zhao Feng followed the little thieving cat into the Misty Spatial World and had a look around. The little thieving cat did a very good job of managing the beasts; it was able to communicate with every beast directly and could use the lowest amount of resources to unleash the most potential.

The strength of every beast had increased, so Zhao Feng agreed to the little thieving cat’s requests.

After resolving the tasks for the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng focused on recovering the injury in his soul.

Two days later, Zhao Feng’s injuries had completely recovered, and his soul was more refined and purer than before. The power of his soul had increased, and his Soul Recovery Divine Technique had reached the 7th level.

“I’ll give the Soul Splitting Technique a test after reaching the 8th level of the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.”

Zhao Feng couldn’t suppress the excitement in his heart. According to the summary of the Soul Splitting Technique, it was the same as a cloning technique.

Cloning techniques were used by Sacred Lords and, in theory, used their Sacred Body to create a clone.

The soul that was split off with the Soul Splitting Technique was also considered a clone, and they could cultivate their own souls. Therefore, Zhao Feng wanted to learn the Soul Splitting Technique even more, and he wanted to perfect it. In order to do that, he needed to read a lot about the theories regarding the soul and expand his knowledge.

On this day, Zhao Feng left his residence and headed toward Sacred Lord Star Demon’s private hall.

Zhao Feng hadn’t completely read through the books on the right bookshelf, and he still had two days of time to browse the right bookshelf.

“Little Friend Zhao, you’re finally here.” Sacred Lord Star Demon’s voice sounded when Zhao Feng was still a couple dozen yards away from his hall.

“Senior, thank you for your Purple Star Token. This junior has gained a lot.” Zhao Feng expressed his thanks by putting his hands together.

Zhao Feng had gained a lot from that four-day extreme cultivation in the Purple Star Tower. He also knew that Sacred Lord Star Demon probably knew everything that happened in the Purple Star Tower,

but that wasn't exactly a bad thing. The better his display, the more benefits he could gain from Sacred Lord Star Demon.

"Hahaha, if that's the case, then Little Friend Zhao can enter the Purple Star Tower whenever you want," Sacred Lord Star Demon said with a smile, and Zhao Feng was slightly dazed. Although he had displayed his strength, Sacred Lord Star Demon shouldn't be *this* nice to him.

Members of the Ji Family needed contribution points to enter the Purple Star Tower, while he could enter at any moment he wanted? This might cause some unrest.

However, seeing that Sacred Lord Star Demon was so happy and might have encountered something good, Zhao Feng didn't decline.

"I've also been studying the Soul Splitting Technique and have some notes on it. Would Little Friend Zhao be interested to see it?" Sacred Lord Star Demon continued.

Zhao Feng was baffled once more. He felt that Sacred Lord Star Demon was somehow different than normal – he was a little *too* nice. Was there a trap?

Zhao Feng obviously didn't know that, because of the three breaths that he stayed on the 9th floor of the Purple Star Tower, the ruler of the Ji Family had changed.

"This... it would be junior's pleasure to see senior's notes." Zhao Feng couldn't resist Sacred Lord Star Demon's temptation, but he also signaled that he couldn't give anything to trade for it.

"I would like to see the complete Soul Splitting Technique. If Little Friend Zhao can perfect it one day, I would love to see it," Sacred Lord Star Demon said playfully.

Sacred Lord Star Demon took out a book from his private collection and gave it to Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng then went to the right bookshelf and became immersed in the ocean of books.

Sacred Lord Star Demon was indeed worthy of being the scholar of the Ji Family's eye-bloodline; he was extremely knowledgeable and experienced. Sacred Lord Star Demon had written his perspectives regarding the Soul Splitting Technique and how to proceed after it.

According to Sacred Lord Star Demon's analysis, the Soul Splitting Technique had a high rate of success provided one managed to cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

To a certain degree, these notes gave Zhao Feng a rough direction on how to proceed after the Soul Splitting Technique.

Zhao Feng's confidence in cultivating the Soul Splitting Technique increased even more after reading this book. After finishing it, he then started to read through the other books.

Zhao Feng believed that his knowledge and analysis ability would eventually surpass Sacred Lord Star Demon one day.

Time passed by in a flash, and the time Zhao Feng had to browse through the books on the right shelf ended. Zhao Feng pretended to be very regretful, but in reality, he had already memorized 70% of the books he was interested in.

Zhao Feng then directed his target to the left bookshelf, which was more populated with books.

“Grand Elder, Ji Lan is here wanting to see you,” Ji Lan’s voice sounded for the first time in the past couple days.

“Speak.”

“Pavilion Master Bi told me to tell Zhao Feng that he should go back as soon as possible,” Ji Lan reported truthfully.

Bi Qingyue talked with Ji Lan the most among the Ji Family, so Ji Lan was obviously the one to tell Zhao Feng anything if he was occupied.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. He knew that Bi Qingyue and company must have had some sort of reason to leave in such a rush.

“Senior Star Demon, this junior will be leaving then,” Zhao Feng said.

Zhao Feng could tell from Ji Lan’s tone that the problem should be quite urgent.

“Ji Lan, take a few inner disciples of the Ji Family to follow Zhao Feng,” Sacred Lord Star Demon’s voice sounded.

“Understood,” Ji Lan replied.

Zhao Feng then led the disciples of the Ji Family and headed back toward the Misty Moon Island Zone. Before he left, Zhao Feng left a mark for the Misty Spatial World in the Ji Family.

There was a total of fifteen people from the Ji Family that came alongside Ji Lan. Most of them were Emperors who were extremely excited. The reward for this mission was quite big.

In front of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion in the Misty Moon Island Zone, Old Monster Xu, Supreme Emperor Dark Night, and several other members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were trapped in a big array controlled by Sacred Power.

Purple dots covered Old Monster Xu’s and Supreme Emperor Dark Night’s bodies. They were severely injured, and the other members were taking care of them.

“Everything will be resolved once Grand Elder returns,” Zhan Jie’er’s confident voice sounded.

“Don’t worry, Zhao Feng will come back soon,” Old Monster Xu’s weak voice sounded.

He connected to Zhao Feng through the Dark Heart Seal and knew that Zhao Feng was coming back now.

The inside of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was completely different from before. Two tall figures stood in a dim and dark hall. One of them wore golden armor that had silver stripes over it. The other wore a black-and-red robe, and a fierce Demonic Dao aura came from them both.

“We purposely let that bitch get away. Do you think that she’s given up on you and only saved herself?” A screeching and mockery-filled laugh sounded from the black-and-red-robed figure. They let go of Bi Qingyue so she could message Zhao Feng.

“If Zhao Feng doesn’t come back within five days, then all of you shall go report to hell!” a roar sounded from the male in golden armor.

“I’m here. You’re the ones who can go report to hell now,” a cold voice resounded across the Misty Moon Island Zone.

Chapter 1006: Powerful Strength

The elder in red-and-black robes and the golden-armored male both charged out from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. At the same time, several dozen other figures leapt out from other places in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

“Zhao Feng!” Old Monster Xu’s figure faintly trembled, and he immediately stood up.

“Grand Elder!” Zhan Jie’er’s eyes were full of admiration.

The other members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion all looked into the air with excitement as well. To them, as long as their Grand Elder Zhao Feng returned, this nightmare would end.

“Master, save Old Monster Xu and Supreme Emperor Dark Night first!” Bi Qingyue communicated with Zhao Feng through the Dark Heart Seal.

They were both poisoned and needed to be treated as quickly as possible.

Zhao Feng glanced at the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion trapped inside the array with an ugly expression.

He already knew part of the situation going on in here. The two forces that had captured the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were two three-star forces – the Eight Star Tower and the Ghost Fire Clan, the latter being a nearby force that cultivated the Dao of Ghosts.

These two forces had taken over the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and set an ambush after Zhao Feng and the upper echelons of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion left, catching Old Monster Xu, Bi Qingyue, and company off guard when they returned.

However, it was obvious that these two forces wanted to devour Zhao Feng’s forces for themselves, so they didn’t start a slaughter.

“You are Zhao Feng?” The golden-armored male’s voice boomed across Heaven and Earth.

“Stop talking so much, just finish him off straight away,” the red-and-black-robed elder said in a cold and impatient tone.

Their only target was Zhao Feng. As long as they finished off Zhao Feng, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, an entire assassination group, and all of Zhao Feng’s treasures would be theirs.

“Can you not see the members of the Ji Family next to Zhao Feng?” the golden-armored male messaged in private.

From the intel they received, Zhao Feng should only be faintly connected to the Duanmu Family, but the Duanmu Family was ranked last among the Eight Big Families and was extremely far away from the

oceans. Even if they took over Zhao Feng's force, the Duanmu Family wouldn't be able to do anything to them.

However, it was different with the Ji Family. The Ji Family wasn't too far away from the ocean, and they were ranked above average among the Eight Big Families.

"Are you dumb? Don't bother with those from the Ji Family, just finish off Zhao Feng," the red-and-black-robed elder said in disdain.

If Zhao Feng had come alone, then there might be something amiss. However, if Zhao Feng came with people from the Ji Family and thought that he could scare them off, then he was completely wrong.

"Speak – tell me who the mastermind is. Seeing as none of you killed members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, I can leave all of you a complete corpse," Zhao Feng suddenly said.

The Eight Star Tower and the Ghost Fire Clan were three-star forces near the ocean. They had no enmities or feuds with the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. Even if Zhao Feng had plundered resources from one of them in the Divine Illusion Dimension, that wouldn't result in them eyeing the entire Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

There was definitely something wrong with these two forces – one wicked and one righteous – teaming up with each other and attacking at the same time.

"Hahaha! You're about to die and yet you're still spewing nonsense," the red-and-black-robed elder said in disdain.

An Emperor dared to talk to two Sacred Lords like this? Although both of them were only at the beginning stages of the Mystic Light Realm, they were much stronger than Old Monster Xu, who only just became a Sacred Lord recently. Furthermore, they both had two Quasi-Sacred Lords from their respective forces as well.

Hu~~

The red-and-black-robed figure and the golden-armored male instantly charged out as the Quasi-Sacred Lords and Emperors followed from behind.

"Don't harm those from the Ji Family. Just kill Zhao Feng," the red-and-black-robed person's voice sounded in everyone's souls.

Those from the Ji Family instantly started to panic. If Sacred Lord Star Demon hadn't personally told them about this task, they would have run away long ago. The news of Zhao Feng instantly defeating Ji Chengming outside the Purple Star Tower had also spread a little bit, so a few members of the Ji Family recognized Zhao Feng strength.

"Don't panic. Listen to Zhao Feng's orders. The Eight Star Tower and the Ghost Fire Clan won't dare to do anything to the Ji Family," Ji Lan's voice sounded in the hearts of the Ji Family members.

Ji Lan believed that, with his own strength and the help of the Ji Family, Zhao Feng should be able to handle this situation.

Zhao Feng's expression remained the same as he looked at the two forces charging over.

A strong surge of Eye Intent shot out from his left eye.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World.”

Limitless soul power entered Zhao Feng’s left eye through his Lightning Soul Body. Zhao Feng’s left eye turned into a limitless purple-and-golden maze palace that was very alluring.

Weng~~

All the experts in front of Zhao Feng couldn’t help but instinctively look at Zhao Feng’s eye, and they were suddenly unable to control their consciousness and started to struggle. However, it was useless, and their eyes soon lost all light.

Hu~

In just an instant, the golden-armored male, the red-and-black-robed elder, and the several dozen members behind them were dazed as if they had lost their souls, and they couldn’t move at all.

The golden-armored male and the red-and-black-robed elder circulated the full power of their Soul Intent to block the terrifying eye-bloodline technique.

“This... what’s going on?” The black-and-red-robed elder felt that something was wrong and his heart started to turn cold. His entire body started to tremble as he looked at the golden-eyed youth ahead of him.

“How is this possible? What powerful Soul Intent...!” Cold sweat poured from the golden-armored male’s back.

He never expected the battle to end before it even started. Zhao Feng only used one glance to defeat everyone else apart from him and the black-and-red-robed elder.

How was this possible? Wasn’t he just an Emperor? How could the eye-bloodline technique of an Emperor be effective against Sacred Lords?

The disciples of the Ji Family behind Zhao Feng were stunned. They didn’t even need to do anything.

“This...!” Ji Lan was speechless.

Although she expected Zhao Feng’s full strength to be extremely high, it wasn’t supposed to be like this. The several dozen Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords couldn’t fight back at all against Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique.

Zhao Feng looked at the battlefield. “The power of dispersion is useless against Sacred Lords.”

Of course, Zhao Feng’s skill was used for its ability to trap enemies and reduce some of their battle-power. Its offensive capabilities weren’t very strong.

“Quickly charge! This brat’s soul is too strong.” The golden-armored male’s expression remained the same as he messaged the elder in black-and-red robes.

The elder in red-and-black robes specialized in the soul, so he could fight back against Zhao Feng’s Soul eye-bloodline skill.

“Since this brat’s soul is so strong, you just need to block his soul attack, and then I can critically damage him with a physical attack,” the golden-armored male continued.

“Okay.” The elder in black-and-red robes gritted his teeth and turned into a streak of black-and-red fire that shot toward Zhao Feng.

They were two Sacred lords; where would their face go if their entire forces were defeated by Zhao Feng alone?

At the same time, the black-and-red-robed elder’s angry voice sounded in the golden-armored male’s soul, “Is Sacred Lord Dark Shadow playing with us?”

The golden-armored male’s expression became ugly, but there was no way they could retreat at this point.

“You’re courting death,” Zhao Feng’s gaze was cold as he said in a light tone. A surge of fire with purple-and-golden light and God Tribulation Lightning symbols appeared from his left eye.

Boom!

A transparent purple-and-golden lightning-fire with a Destructive aura landed on the ball of black-and-red ghost flames.

Si~

“Argh...!” The red-and-black-robed elder instantly started to scream. Lightning and fire burned across both his soul and body.

After the Purple Star Tower, Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had become stronger, and his mastery of eye-bloodline techniques had also reached another level. Zhao Feng would be able to severely injure normal Sacred Lords with his Wind Lightning Eye Flame alone.

However, he suddenly charged out.

Bam!

Zhao Feng circulated the power of his Sacred Lightning Body and made the red-and-black-robed elder cough out blood with just one punch.

A normal Quasi-Sacred Lord would have been killed by Zhao Feng already, but the Sacred Body of a Sacred Lord was different. Their defense against anyone with lower cultivation was extremely strong, and it had very fast recovery speed.

“Ha!” Zhao Feng threw out another punch containing the power of God Tribulation Lightning toward the elder’s dantian, where his Sacred Power was stored.

When an Emperor became a Sacred Lord, the Crystal Core dimension would turn into a whirlpool of Sacred Power.

Bam! Boom!

The red-and-black-robed elder's figure disappeared from Heaven and Earth. His soul was completely crushed by Zhao Feng's Soul Intent, leaving behind only an interspatial bracelet, which Zhao Feng took into the Misty Spatial World.

Although this elder was a beginning-stage Sacred Lord, his strength was much weaker than Sacred Lord Hundred Refined and company from the Imperial Tombs. This was why Zhao Feng was able to kill a Sacred Lord with his own strength.

The Grand Elder of the Ghost Fire Clan died here, and everyone from the Ji Family shook, including Ji Lan.

A Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord that could call the wind and move clouds in the continent zone had been killed so easily. All of this felt surreal.

Only now did the disciples of the Ji Family understand that they were actually extremely lucky to be able to obtain such plentiful rewards just by coming out for a stroll.

"Grand Elder!" The hearts of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion members started to boil. This was their Grand Elder who crushed enemies with terrifying and overwhelming power.

The golden-armored male was slightly slower in his charge, and he instantly stopped. His hair stood up on end, and there was a surge of Death Intent around him.

How is he so strong!? How is this possible!? How can an Emperor kill a Sacred Lord so easily!? the golden-armored male roared in his heart. *Dammit, we were tricked by Sacred Lord Dark Shadow.*

The golden-armored male gritted his teeth and spoke after a while, "Zhao Feng, let go of the Eight Star Tower. We are willing to pay the Ocean Smoke Pavilion for its losses and tell you the mastermind's identity."

He didn't dare to fight back against Zhao Feng's power anymore.

"There's no need," Zhao Feng said.

The expression of a half-transparent black figure in a hidden place several thousand miles away changed; "Bunch of useless trash! I've been found!"

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's soul shook as he turned into a dark streak of light and flashed away.

"I'll take care of the Eight Star Tower after I return." Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly as his Wind Lightning True Yuan started to surge, and a pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning formed.

Hu~

The pair of wings behind Zhao Feng's back released a surge of scarlet-golden light as he turned into a bolt of lightning and instantly disappeared.

"What speed!" The golden-armored male was completely dazed. He had thought about running away, but all the elders and elites of the Eight Star Demon were present too.

"I actually listened to the Nine Darkness Palace and did such a stupid thing?" The golden-armored male mocked himself with a laugh.

Only at this moment did some of the Quasi-Sacred Lords start to wake up.

Chapter 1007: Organizing the Forces

“Dammit, why did it turn out like this?” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow cursed.

Before the Crown Prince trial began, he had been sent over from Nine Darkness Palace to encourage and threaten the forces near the ocean as well as take over the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

His main goal was to use the Sacred Lord experts of other three-star powers to force Zhao Feng to use the last God Slaying Arrow. After using the God Slaying Arrow, Zhao Feng would die.

However, after the Crown Prince trial ended, Nine Darkness Palace quickly sent information to Sacred Lord Dark Shadow. The upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace told him that Zhao Feng now had the strength to kill beginning-stage Sacred Lords. With the addition of his beast horde, he wouldn't be scared of overwhelming numbers either.

One had to know that, while there were differences in strength between Sacred Lords, it was still very difficult to kill those at the same rank. Sacred Lord Dark Shadow had to believe what the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace told him, but instead of leaving right away, he was hiding somewhere nearby.

He didn't expect to see such a terrifying scene. With this level of strength, the God Slaying Arrow, the members of the Ji Family, and his beast horde, even three beginning-stage Sacred Lords wouldn't be enough to take down Zhao Feng. Luckily, Nine Darkness Palace had sent him news long ago or else he would have died here.

“What terrifying speed!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow felt the booming of wind and lightning as well as a cold killing intent from behind him.

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow specialized in speed but still wasn't able to throw off Zhao Feng.

“Dark Night Flowing Shadow!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow turned into a streak of dark light and sped forward several dozen thousand miles.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!” Zhao Feng circulated his Fire of Wind Lightning and completed his first flash.

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was the fastest beginning-stage Sacred Lord Zhao Feng had seen so far. Zhao Feng wasn't able to catch up even with his Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

A golden arrow of Wind Lightning started to condense in Zhao Feng's hand and shot through part of the limitless ocean.

Whoosh!

When the golden arrow of Wind Lightning appeared, it pierced through Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's chest.

“Dammit, this brat...!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow stopped in the air.

This arrow contained a chaotic power of Wind Lightning. The Destructive power of God Tribulation Lightning within it also heavily countered Sacred Bodies.

After attacking continuously, Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash once more and decreased the distance between himself and Sacred Lord Dark Shadow.

A faint undulation of mental energy flashed through the limitless ocean. The Mark of the God Eye had been successfully implanted.

When Zhao Feng left the Mark of the God Eye, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was amidst a storm of wind and lightning, so he dismissed the faint sensation.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow felt danger arrive and instantly merged into space without care for his injuries.

“Let’s see where you can run to.” Zhao Feng floated in the air and closed his eyes as he sensed Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s location and suddenly pulled his bowstring.

Whoosh!

A purple arrow of light shot through the air, and it contained a soul attack.

Bam!

Zhao Feng could feel his soul attack land on Sacred Lord Dark Shadow.

“How is this possible? I’m so far away, and his Sky Locking Bow hasn’t locked onto me either.”

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s heart jumped. He knew about the Sky Locking Bow, and he felt that something was wrong because Zhao Feng wasn’t chasing after him anymore. He could feel that the Sky Locking Bow hadn’t locked onto him.

Right as Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was thinking about it, another arrow of light shot over. Sacred Lord Dark Shadow immediately flew to the side but was still hit by the arrow of light.

He still didn’t feel like anything had locked onto him at all, but the arrow of light still followed closely behind him.

“This is weird... I need to leave!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow didn’t dare to stay behind, so he continued to run. However, arrows shot at him one after another, and he was unable to avoid any of them.

“Dammit, this is definitely not the Sky Locking Bow. Could it be some sort of ancient unique bow?”

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s figure was extremely ruffled. The Sky Locking Bow definitely didn’t have this ability.

He kept on running, but he was unable to dodge these arrows of light. Sacred Lord Dark Shadow finally managed to arrive at a teleportation array within a city and teleport to another city.

“I’ll let him live.”

Zhao Feng put the Sky Locking Bow away.

The power of the Sky Locking Bow would decrease if the distance was too long. Besides, if Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was killed from so far away, it would make Nine Darkness Palace suspicious, and the Mark of the God's Eye might be discovered.

It was better to let him live. He might be more useful in the future.

As long as a Sacred King or a Demigod didn't come out, it would be very hard to find Zhao Feng's Mark of the God Eye.

The feud between Zhao Feng and Nine Darkness Palace had reached a level where one side must die for it to end. Right now, Zhao Feng was a very important member supporting the Ninth Prince, and he had the help of many forces. Nine Darkness Palace couldn't do anything on the surface or else everyone would think that the Thirteenth Prince was making a move to weaken the Ninth Prince's forces.

Even if the Thirteenth Prince was favored by the Sacred Emperor and the Sacred Empress, he would lose all chances of becoming the Crown Prince if he did such a thing.

At this moment, Zhao Feng and the Ninth Prince were in the same boat. If the Ninth Prince had an accident and lost the seat of Crown Prince, Nine Darkness Palace would try to kill Zhao Feng with all their power.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his armguard, and a layer of silver appeared, then dimmed until it disappeared.

Weng~~

The next instant, Zhao Feng appeared above the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Sii!

The golden-armored male and the forces of the Ghost Fire Clan and Eight Star Tower instantly felt a bone-chilling coldness. Many experts had been planning to find a chance to escape, but they were frightened by Zhao Feng's sudden appearance.

At this moment, the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were freed while Supreme Emperor Dark Night, Old Monster Xu, and company were rescued.

Bi Qingyue instantly calmed down after seeing Zhao Feng arrive.

Everyone outside the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was busy.

Only those from the Ji Family, the Eight Star Tower, and the Ghost Fire Clan remained in the sky.

"Zhao Feng, you finished off Sacred Lord Dark Shadow?" the golden-armored male asked.

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was known for his ability to escape. It would be incredible if Zhao Feng could even find Sacred Lord Dark Shadow, let alone finish him off.

Ji Lan and those from the Ji Family were puzzled as well.

“The Ghost Fire Clan will become a subordinate force of Supreme Emperor Dark Night’s assassination organization. Those who don’t listen to orders shall be killed. We will now discuss what the Eight Star Tower owes us.”

Zhao Feng first announced what would happen to the Ghost Fire Clan, then looked at the golden-armored male.

While the disciples and elders of the Ghost Fire Clan were unwilling, there was nothing they could do. Once their Grand Elder died, other forces would deal with them if Zhao Feng didn’t take them in.

“Thank you, Master,” Supreme Emperor Dark Night messaged through the Dark Heart Seal.

The Ghost Fire Clan was a force that cultivated the Dao of Ghosts, so they had far more potential as assassins than the disciples from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. This would allow him to truly start up his assassination organization.

The golden-armored male’s heart shook. Zhao Feng completely ignored what he asked and went directly to negotiations in a forceful tone. Furthermore, Zhao Feng just announced the fate of the Ghost Fire Clan before talking about negotiations.

The golden-armored male and members of the Eight Star Tower cried out in their hearts. It would have been better if Zhao Feng told them what he wanted specifically, but he didn’t, so they didn’t know what to give. If they gave too little, Zhao Feng wouldn’t be happy. If they gave too much, they wouldn’t be happy.

“The Eight Star Tower will pay for all the Ocean Smoke Pavilion’s losses this time. The Eight Star Tower will also give a certain amount of resources and manpower to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion every year,” the golden-armored male finally spoke after a moment of silence.

“Join the Ninth Prince’s faction as well,” Zhao Feng said in a decisive tone after listening to what the golden-armored male proposed.

The expressions of the golden-armored male and elders of the Eight Star Tower became slightly ugly. If the Ninth Prince had the same number of forces as the Fourth Prince, the golden-armored male would join even without Zhao Feng telling him to. However, the “Crown Prince” wasn’t strong enough. The Fourth, Thirteenth, and Seventh Princes would definitely do something in the future.

The chance of the Ninth Prince succeeding in staying the Crown Prince and actually becoming the Sacred Emperor was very low.

“Okay.”

At this moment in time, those from the Eight Star Tower weren’t able to run away, and they couldn’t win if they decided to fight. What else could they do apart from agreeing?

The golden-armored male and the elders from the Eight Star Tower felt extremely frustrated.

“You can go now,” Zhao Feng said.

Those from the Ji Family took in a deep breath. Just like that, Zhao Feng conquered a three star-power and made another three-star power join the Ninth Prince’s faction.

Zhao Feng then allowed the Ji Family members to enter the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Zhao Feng knew what Sacred Lord Star Demon wanted, but he didn't know what the Eighth Prince's intentions were. However, it was already great that the Ji Family was supporting the Ninth Prince. This would allow the Ninth Prince's overall strength to rise by another level.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion was fixed after three days and started to run normally again. The Eight Star Tower also sent the promised resources.

Expanding Zhao Feng's forces required more resources than what he obtained in the Divine Illusion Dimension and the Imperial Tombs.

"I will go visit Senior Star Demon after a while."

Zhao Feng said goodbye to Ji Lan. He still hadn't finished reading Sacred Lord Star Demon's private collection yet, and the Purple Star Tower was a great place for cultivation. He also still needed to investigate the owner of the Eyes of Samsara. This meant that he had to go back to the Ji Family at some point, but Zhao Feng first needed to organize everything here.

Within the Misty Spatial World, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had already used the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey and fallen asleep. The Sky Shaking Golden Apes also had signs of breaking through after the little thieving cat's care.

Zhao Feng's return after the Crown Prince trial caused an invisible air of draconic providence to surround the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Zhao Feng organized the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and Supreme Emperor Dark Night's assassination force before returning to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and entering seclusion.

His main focus was the Soul Recovery Divine Technique and analyzing the Soul Splitting Technique.

Zhao Feng's dark purple Lightning Soul Body suddenly started to glitter after a month, as if it had its own consciousness and had moved beyond the limits of a soul.

This unique scene happened for a couple reasons.

Firstly, Zhao Feng's soul body had undergone an unknown mutation after merging with his God's Spiritual Eye. After the evolution of the God's Spiritual Eye last time, his purple Soul Sea, the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning, and his soul had combined to form the Lightning Soul Body.

The other reason was that Zhao Feng had the help of many precious resources, and his Soul Recovery Divine Technique had reached the 8th level.

"I can start cultivating the first level of the Soul Splitting Technique now."

Zhao Feng's heart moved. At this moment, his soul had met the requirements and even surpassed what the author had set to cultivate the Soul Splitting Technique. Although his Soul Recovery Divine Technique hadn't reached the peak yet, Zhao Feng's soul already exceeded the requirements with the 8th level.

"Once I succeed in splitting my soul, I will be able to put the Eye of Death into the split-off soul."

Chapter 1008: Soul Clone

According to Zhao Feng's understanding, the split-off soul would be one of Zhao Feng's clones.

The clones of normal Sacred Lords had at least 30% of the power of their true body, depending on how highly ranked their clone technique was. Zhao Feng didn't know what kind of battle-power his clone would have if he successfully split his soul, but it shouldn't be too low.

Zhao Feng started to circulate the Soul Splitting Technique and entered the world of his soul after making all the preparations. This was a very dangerous soul technique, and Zhao Feng had to calm down and get into the feeling.

Three days later, Zhao Feng felt a sharp pain in his soul. His Lightning Soul Body expanded a little bit, and the size of his soul exceeded the limits of his body. Occasional arcs of lightning flickered across it.

Another few days passed, and Zhao Feng's soul kept on expanding until it completely covered his body. A condensed, dark purple version of Zhao Feng appeared within the Misty Spatial World, and it was surrounded by countless symbols of God Tribulation Lightning. This was Zhao Feng's soul, and it covered Zhao Feng's physical body.

If others saw Zhao Feng's soul at this moment, they would jump up in fright. Zhao Feng's soul had mutated, and it was even more condensed than the souls of someone at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. It seemed to be alive, and it was full of the power of lightning.

Everyone knew that, after someone became an Emperor, their soul had to be completely destroyed in order to kill them. At this moment, even early-stage Mystic Light Realms wouldn't be able to completely destroy Zhao Feng's soul. At the most, they would be able to imprison his soul and slowly weaken it until it completely died.

Time passed by slowly. Zhao Feng's progress in the first level of the Soul Splitting Technique was very slow. He was scared that, if he did everything in a rush, the God's Spiritual Eye would mutate or something, which would be horrible.

Zhao Feng's consciousness was watching his soul, keeping an eye on all the changes to it. As long as there were any signs of danger that exceeded his expectations, Zhao Feng would stop the Soul Splitting Technique.

At this instant, Zhao Feng's soul had expanded and changed shape. No one could see his original appearance, as if he was an evil ghost.

Hu~~

The symbols of God Tribulation Lightning flickered in his soul. From this, one could see that Zhao Feng's soul power was quickly rotating.

Searing pain washed over Zhao Feng's consciousness.

"This is the most important step."

Zhao Feng was very tense and didn't dare to relax.

Weng~~

A faint purple line appeared in the center of Zhao Feng's dark purple soul. The symbols of lightning that swarmed over there were clearer, as if they were newly born.

An excruciating pain appeared in Zhao Feng's soul, and his face started to twist as if he had become a devil.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's soul started to split right on the faint purple line.

The soul was the foundation of everything. One could imagine how painful it would be to split the soul.

Zhao Feng immediately circulated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to reduce the pain in his soul and heal himself. Zhao Feng realized that, when he used the two skills together, the healing effect was extremely stunning.

Si!

The faint purple line in the center of Zhao Feng's soul was pulled in two directions, and countless symbols of God Tribulation Lightning almost erupted from his soul.

Like this, Zhao Feng would use the Soul Splitting Technique once every while and pull his soul to two sides, then he would use the Soul Recovery Divine Technique and Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to quickly recover.

This cycle repeated for an entire month, and Zhao Feng's soul was still in the process of splitting.

He was now used to the pain in his soul, and his God's Spiritual Eye was very obedient; it didn't show any unexpected signs.

If someone entered the Misty Spatial World, they would see that Zhao Feng's soul had almost split in two.

There were many soul particles and symbols of God Tribulation Lightning connected in the center of the two souls, and the dark purple line near the edge of where the soul was splitting moved around slowly. This was the effect of circulating the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

The two souls had one half of Zhao Feng's face and looked identical to one another. The only point that distinguished the two apart was the eye; the soul on the right didn't have the God's Spiritual Eye.

"The most dangerous part has passed."

Zhao Feng finally let out a breath, and the two souls made the same expression.

His soul had roughly split in half, and both souls had his consciousness. He had succeeded in cultivating most of the first level of the Soul Splitting Technique.

"The soul that split off also seems to have the Lightning Soul Body."

Zhao Feng was slightly excited.

There was no doubt about the benefits that the Lightning Soul Body brought. The simplest point was that Zhao Feng could absorb the power of lightning to heal his soul, which was something that normal souls couldn't do.

"Now I just need to completely separate the two souls."

Zhao Feng's progress was slow since he wanted to make sure it was safe. At the same time, he could inspect every detail and understand the characteristics of his soul and the split-off soul so he could prepare for the second level of the Soul Splitting Technique.

The second level of the Soul Splitting Technique was only half-complete. Everything after that would depend on Zhao Feng.

Ten days later, Zhao Feng's souls completely split apart.

Each soul had half of Zhao Feng's appearance – half a face, half a body, one arm, and one leg each. A soul like this was too ugly.

"My soul should be able to slowly recover its original appearance," Zhao Feng concluded as he circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

Within the Misty Spatial World, two half-souls floated in the air and looked at one another.

The sides of the two souls started to slowly move and expand. The outline of a body appeared on each one, then the outline of a head, arm, and leg.

Another ten days passed, and the outlines finally started to solidify. The souls weren't just halves anymore – they had complete human forms.

Hu~~

The two dark purple soul bodies descended downward.

The left eye of one of the souls was a faint gold color, and that one returned to Zhao Feng's body.

"I'll create a temporary body for you with the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus," Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

His current state was extremely profound. Although the two souls were separate, both of them had his consciousness. Zhao Feng felt as if he had two lives; even if the soul with his God's Eye was destroyed, he wouldn't die. He would simply exist as the other soul.

Of course, Zhao Feng still thought of the soul with his God's Spiritual Eye as his true self.

A body made from a Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus was soon formed, and the split-off soul entered this body.

"This clone seems to be much more useful than the cloning techniques of Sacred Lords."

Zhao Feng was excited.

Sacred Lords used their Sacred Bodies to create a clone and then imprinted their Soul Intent into it. While this clone listened to the commands of the true body, it had its own individual thoughts. If the

clone became too strong and an accident happened to the main body, the clone might even be able to escape the main body's control.

Something like this had happened in the past. The clone of a Sacred Lord returned a thousand years later and killed the main body.

However, the clone that Zhao Feng made had his soul and consciousness. He was still himself. Zhao Feng couldn't describe the specifics, but he was sure that the soul created from the Soul Splitting Technique would never betray him.

"From now on, you will be called Zhao Wang."

Zhao Feng gave his clone a new name. From today onward, Zhao Wang would merge the Eye of Death into his body.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang shared the same sight. Zhao Feng would see whatever Zhao Wang could see. Furthermore, Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang didn't even need to send information to each other; Zhao Feng's thoughts were Zhao Wang's thoughts.

Zhao Feng suddenly realized that the clone created by the Soul Splitting Technique had exceeded his expectations.

"But there's one point that not as good as Sacred Lord clone techniques."

Zhao Feng looked at everything calmly.

After splitting his soul, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent that was about to break through to the early stages of the Sacred Lord level almost fell to the Quasi-Sacred Lord level, and Zhao Wang's Soul Intent was only at the initial stages of the Great Origin Core Realm. The lifeforce of the body created from the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus was at the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

This meant that Zhao Feng's strength had decreased, and his clone Zhao Wang was too weak to do anything in the short term. While Sacred Lords would also be affected if they created a clone, their Soul Intent wouldn't weaken, and their clones would have the same battle-power, allowing them to be used straight away.

"One can't obtain the palms of a bear and a fish at the same time."

Zhao Feng wasn't disappointed.

The clones formed by Sacred Lords had limited potential. Unless the clone left the control of the main body or the main body had an accident, the clone would never be able to surpass the main body, but Zhao Feng's clone had the experience of two lifetimes, many treasures, and secret techniques. Its battle-power could surpass the main body, and it would never betray Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't inspect his clone Zhao Wang anymore. Both bodies started to cultivate.

Although his soul had successfully split, the injuries to both souls hadn't recovered yet. One had to pay extra attention to injuries of the soul.

"Hmm? What happened!?" Zhao Feng exclaimed as he opened his eyes.

“Could it be...?” Zhao Feng looked at Zhao Wang in fright and finally understood.

Because they both shared the same consciousness, whatever Zhao Wang comprehended would also enter Zhao Feng’s mind.

Of course, this was just the experience and comprehension. Their actual power couldn’t be shared, or else Zhao Feng could have just immediately increased Zhao Wang’s strength to the level of an Emperor.

“This characteristic is similar to when I circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.”

Zhao Feng could multi-task after he learned the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, but now, his rate of efficiency would be even faster if he focused on the same thing with two minds.

“I’ll merge the Eye of Death into the clone after a while,” Zhao Feng planned.

The smaller the difference between the Eye of Death and the clone’s soul strength, the easier it would be to refine, but since Zhao Wang’s soul was the same as Zhao Feng’s, he didn’t need to refine it since Zhao Feng already refined it. This meant that, no matter how big the difference in cultivation between the two, the clone could merge with the Eye of Death. Zhao Wang, who was only at the peak Small Origin Core Realm, wouldn’t meet any life-threatening danger after fusing with the Eye of Death, which was at the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Chapter 1009: Battle of Lord Dynasties

Zhao Feng’s and Zhao Wang’s soul injuries were mainly healed after five days. Zhao Feng immediately exited seclusion and left Zhao Wang in the Misty Spatial World. Right now, Zhao Wang needed to use every possible moment in order to increase his strength.

The first order of business was that Zhao Wang needed to fuse with the Eye of Death, so it would be best if he cultivated techniques that were related to Death. The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was obviously not a good choice.

Zhao Wang soon found a technique from his memories – the Yin Lightning Death Manual. This was a Heaven-grade skill that Zhao Feng had found in the bookroom of Xie Yang Palace.

The Yin Lightning Death Manual was based off the power of Yin Lightning and the Intent of Death. It could completely unleash the characteristics of both the Lightning Soul Body and the Eye of Death.

The rarity of this skill wasn’t any lower than something cultivated by the core disciples of the Eight Big Families.

Zhao Wang started to cultivate the Yin Lightning Death Manual within the Misty Spatial World with Zhao Feng’s guidance.

At the same time, Zhao Feng could receive all the comprehension and experience that came from Zhao Wang cultivating this skill. Even if Zhao Feng did nothing, experience would enter his mind as if he was cultivating it himself.

“Master, Duke Nanfeng has waited for you for some time already.” Bi Qingyue arrived outside of Zhao Feng’s hall.

“En.”

Bi Qingyue sent Zhao Feng some news through the Dark Heart Seal after he finished cultivating the Soul Splitting Technique. In particular, Zhao Feng received a piece of shocking news from her.

“My Lord.”

Zhao Feng and Bi Qingyue walked to a wide hall, and Zhao Feng could guess why Duke Nanfeng was here.

“Zhao Feng, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty have started a war,” Duke Nanfeng said in a very straightforward manner.

“This should have started while the Crown Prince trial were still happening, right?” Zhao Feng asked. The non-humans must have attacked when the Crown Prince trial started since that was when the draconic providence outside was at its weakest.

“That’s right.”

The experts of many forces could already guess that from the assassination attempt in the Great Gan Imperial Palace half a year ago, but most of them still thought that it was just a small clash and that nothing big would happen. However, an outright war had started between the two lord dynasties.

However, even if the Great Gan and Dark Moon Lord Dynasties fought against one another, Duke Nanfeng didn’t need to come and wait for Zhao Feng to exit seclusion. This made Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrow.

“The war has just started, and the Great Gan Lord Dynasty is already at a disadvantage.” Duke Nanfeng knew what Zhao Feng was puzzled about and explained.

“From the looks of it, the non-humans were ready for this and have made plentiful preparations.”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. According to what Zhao Feng knew, the Tie and Yu Families both guarded the border region. One could see how strong the non-humans were from the fact that the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was at a disadvantage straight away.

“Therefore, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty sent a Clan Summoning Order,” Duke Nanfeng continued.

“The Clan Summoning Order means that all forces within the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty will be forced to send a certain number of fighters to the front lines,” Bi Qingyue’s voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind.

The forces within the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were protected by the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s draconic providence, and so, to a certain degree, they were able to order the forces around.

Zhao Feng didn’t say anything after hearing this.

This definitely wasn’t as simple as it seemed. Now that the Crown Prince was confirmed, the various forces all stood behind different factions. This included those at the front lines. For example, the Tie Family supported the Fourth Prince while the Yu Family supported the 8th Prince.

A war between lord dynasties was horrible for the Ninth Prince.

“How are the forces distributed when they go to the battlefield?” Zhao Feng asked.

“They’re under the command of Sacred King Feather Spirit, but all the small tasks are given to his subordinates. I’ve come for this as well”

Duke Nanfeng also supported the Ninth Prince, and he obviously didn’t want to see the other princes use this chance to deal with the Ninth Prince.

Duke Nanfeng was also an imperial, and he had a few connections within the family.

“I still have some contacts there. At that point in time, your forces will be with my guards,” Duke Nanfeng said.

Being the ruler of a great island zone, Duke Nanfeng also needed to send forces over to the battlefield.

“I’ll leave it to my lord then,” Zhao Feng smiled and said. With Duke Nanfeng’s help, the forces that the Ocean Smoke Pavilion sent over wouldn’t enter a situation of despair.

“I’ll try my best to gather all the other forces supporting the Ninth Prince together.”

Duke Nanfeng had a serious expression. If the Ninth Prince became the Sacred Emperor, then Duke Nanfeng’s status and power would rise by several tiers. He would be more than just the ruler of a great island zone.

Furthermore, this would also help Zhao Feng get rid of any danger. He knew about the feud between Zhao Feng and Nine Darkness Palace.

“That would be best.” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

He couldn’t let the forces supporting the Ninth Prince become too weak. If the forces supporting the Ninth Prince were completely wiped out, how would he be able to become the Sacred Emperor on his own?

Zhao Feng and the Ninth Prince were in the same boat now. If the Ninth Prince failed, then Zhao Feng’s forces alone wouldn’t be enough to handle Nine Darkness Palace.

If the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, Shi Family, and others were weakened, the chances of the Ninth Prince becoming the Emperor would decrease.

“Bi Qingyue, gather our forces quickly,” Zhao Feng ordered.

The earlier they made their preparations, the bigger advantage they would have.

“Is there anything wrong with the Ninth Prince right now?” Zhao Feng asked.

“Relax. After what happened last time, even a fly won’t be able to enter the Imperial Palace,” Duke Nanfeng said with a smile.

“On the other hand, your forces are expanding pretty well,” Duke Nanfeng said with a sigh.

He had received news of what had happened to the Eight Star Tower and the Ghost Fire Clan.

Zhao Feng's forces had expanded once again, and his own strength had increased in many respects as well. The overall strength of his force had already surpassed normal three-star powers. The only thing they lacked were peak experts and resources. The Ocean Smoke Pavilion being called by the Clan Summoning Order at this time was not a good thing.

"Also, the mastermind behind the Ghost Fire Clan and the Eight Star Tower was Nine Darkness Palace."

Duke Nanfeng found out that the Ghost Fire Clan and Nine Darkness Palace actually had a very hidden relationship, and he was worried for Zhao Feng. If it wasn't for the Crown Prince trial, Zhao Feng probably would've already been killed by Nine Darkness Palace.

At the same time, he admired Zhao Feng for the fact that he was able to survive against Nine Darkness Palace for such a long time and still expand his forces.

"I understand."

A cold light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

One day later, a Quasi-Sacred Lord from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion led a big group of people and left the Misty Moon Island Zone with Duke Nanfeng. Zhao Feng then entered seclusion once more.

Within the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang sat opposite one another.

"I'll start refining and merging the Eye of Death now."

Golden light spun around Zhao Feng's left eye, and the Eye of Death that existed in a soul-like state appeared in the air.

Because the Eye of Death was too strong, Zhao Feng had to personally refine it. Zhao Feng's expression became serious as a strong surge of Soul Intent covered the Eye of Death and slowly merged it into the position of Zhao Wang's right eye.

The Eye of Death suddenly started to shake.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng instantly suppressed it with his Soul Intent. The merging last time only failed due to Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye rejecting the Eye of Death. It was slightly scared of Zhao Feng's soul body, and it finally gave in against his powerful Soul Intent.

"Merge!"

A surge of soul power shot out from Zhao Feng's soul and turned into a gray-and-purple flame, just as the Soul Refining Eye Technique said.

Weng~~

A ball of gray-and-purple fire burned where Zhao Wang's right eye would be, and he gave a deep howl.

Weng!

The refining process was extremely successful. The color around the Eye of Death started to change as it merged into Zhao Wang's soul. At the very end, even the symbols of the God Tribulation Lightning were able to move around the Eye of Death.

Zhao Feng stopped helping when the color around the Eye of Death was almost the same as Zhao Wang's soul. Zhao Feng then needed to help Zhao Wang use the Soul Refining Eye Technique himself and direct his own soul so that it fully merged with the Eye of Death.

The moment the Eye of Death merged with Zhao Wang's eye, the latter would have the abilities of the Eye of Death.

At this moment, Zhao Feng left the Misty Spatial World and gave a few orders before leaving the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Using the marking left behind by the Misty Spatial World, he arrived directly at the Duke's Palace, but since Duke Nanfeng wasn't present, Zhao Feng headed toward the Haili Province. When he arrived at the Haili Province, he left a spatial marking with the Misty Spatial World behind.

On a certain day, around the forest surrounding the Ji Family:

Weng~~ Shua!

A layer of silver flashed, and a golden figure appeared from within a spatial ripple.

Zhao Feng had left a spatial marking here when he left the Ji Family, and his eyes moved the instant he arrived.

"The Eye of Death has finally merged?" Zhao Feng used his God's Spiritual Eye to inspect Zhao Wang within the Misty Spatial World.

"It has indeed completely merged."

The speed of fusing with the Eye of Death had exceeded his expectations, but Zhao Wang couldn't use the Eye of Death yet since his Soul Intent was only at the level of a Great Origin Core Realm while the Eye of Death was at the Quasi-Sacred Lord rank. Trying to use any technique with it would just use up all the energy in his soul.

Zhao Wang's Intent had only just been born from the powerful Lightning Soul Body, but it would be able to reach the level of an Emperor, then a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and then chase straight after Zhao Feng within a couple years.

However, Zhao Wang obtained some of the other effects that the Eye of Death brought along, such as the vision abilities, the aura of Death, the Intent of Death, and some other comprehensions, just like Zhao Feng had received the reaction speed, half-transparency ability, and super vision when he first merged with the God's Spiritual Eye.

While all of this came from the soul, it also applied to his physical attributes. With the Eye of Death, the problems Zhao Wang had regarding the laws of Death were solved, and the rate of his progress in the Yin Lightning Death Manual would increase.

At the same time, Zhao Feng sensed from Zhao Wang that there was indeed a Dimension of Death within the Eye of Death, but Zhao Wang was unable to open it for now.

Zhao Feng still remembered how the Emperor of Death had summoned three Emperor-ranked spirits of hatred during the Pursuit of Death in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. This was one of the Dimension of Death's abilities.

"How about you go to the mainland and join a force that cultivates in the Dao of Ghosts...? For example, one of Nine Darkness Palace's subordinate forces."

Zhao Feng's eyes shifted as he spoke with a smile.

Chapter 1010: The Bronze Coin's Reaction

"How about you go to the mainland and join a force that cultivates in the Dao of Ghosts...? For example, one of Nine Darkness Palace's subordinate forces."

Zhao Feng's eyes shifted as he spoke with a smile.

Firstly, Zhao Feng didn't specialize in the path that Zhao Wang cultivated. He could only help solve the problems that Zhao Wang had during the early stages.

Secondly, Zhao Feng didn't have many resources that had the elements of Death or Yin Lightning. Zhao Feng didn't even have many resources for himself.

Joining a force that cultivated the Dao of Ghosts could resolve both of those problems for Zhao Wang. His cultivation speed was very fast, so he also might be able to join the upper echelon quickly and receive important news from Nine Darkness Palace.

This was a perfect method to enter the enemy's force. Now that they were at war, Zhao Wang should be able to pass through more easily.

Zhao Wang left after the decision was made, and Zhao Feng gave him some resources, weapons, and hidden trump cards.

Zhao Feng entered the Ji Family after Zhao Wang left. Those from the Ji Family immediately went forward to greet him and invite him in.

"It's Zhao Feng! Apparently, he entered the ninth floor of the Purple Star Tower!"

"How is that possible!? He's still just an Emperor!"

"No one knows. Maybe he has some kind of secret soul treasure, but many disciples of the Ji Family saw him defeat Ji Chengming in one move!"

The gazes of those from the Ji Family were attracted by Zhao Feng. Those who had followed Ji Lan to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were full of admiration and respect when they saw Zhao Feng arrive.

A voice sounded from Sacred Lord Star Demon before he even got close.

"Zhao Feng, come in!"

The disciple that led Zhao Feng here left on their own accord.

"Little Friend Zhao, you're injured?" Sacred Lord Star Demon looked at Zhao Feng and felt that something was wrong.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was a lot weaker than when he had left. The disciples of the Ji Family that had come back earlier reported everything; Zhao Feng dealt with those two Sacred Lords extremely easily. Why would he be injured?

"I'm not going to hide it from Senior – after I left, I managed to cultivate the Soul Splitting Technique!"

Zhao Feng didn't hide this from Sacred Lord Star Demon. After all, Sacred Lord Star Demon had already guessed that Zhao Feng would try to cultivate the Soul Splitting Technique.

"You succeeded?" Sacred Lord Star Demon revealed a stunned and joyful expression. He had analyzed this technique a lot but still had no confidence to succeed.

The original body of a Sacred Lord would be injured when a clone was made, so it was logical that Zhao Feng's Soul Intent would become weaker after creating a clone. If Zhao Feng had failed, the injuries he had would be a lot worse; this was why Sacred Lord Star Demon was so certain that Zhao Feng had succeeded.

"En!" Zhao Feng nodded his head. He was also happy that he managed to successfully cultivate the first level of the Soul Splitting Technique.

Sacred Lord Star Demon had an excited expression and immediately approached Zhao Feng; "Let me see your clone!"

He didn't expect Zhao Feng would be able to reach the requirements and successfully cultivate the Soul Splitting Technique after obtaining the Soul Recovery Divine Technique only a few months ago. Was it because Zhao Feng's luck was heaven-defying or was it because he was extremely talented?

"My clone is somewhere else right now." Zhao Feng revealed an apologetic smile.

Coincidentally, Zhao Feng just made Zhao Wang go to the inner regions of the continent to find a force that cultivated the Dao of Ghosts.

Sacred Lord Star Demon's expression faltered before returning to normal. Sacred Lords created clones to multi-task, so it was reasonable for Zhao Feng's clone to be somewhere else.

Zhao Feng then talked about some of the things regarding the soul clone to Sacred Lord Star Demon. After receiving this information, Sacred Lord Star Demon might be able to help him create the second level.

"It's that effective!?" Sacred Lord Star Demon was extremely surprised.

After Zhao Feng's summary, he understood the ability of the soul clone to a certain degree. If it wasn't for the fact that his chances of success were just too low, Sacred Lord Star Demon would definitely give it a try. He didn't want to act rashly; now that there was a war going on, no one knew what would happen, and as the Grand Elder of the Ji Family, his life didn't belong to him alone anymore.

"How much progress has Little Friend Zhao made in the second level of the Soul Splitting Technique?" Sacred Lord Star Demon asked.

This technique was not simple and couldn't be looked at from a normal perspective. It was extremely difficult to improve.

“Not much progress.”

Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had almost dropped to the Quasi-Sacred Lord level after cultivating the first level. Even if he did manage to create the second level, Zhao Feng wouldn’t cultivate it right now. Therefore, Zhao Feng only read some other books to expand his knowledge and foundation in order to prepare to create the second level later.

“Then Little Friend can remain behind to talk with me. I also have something to tell you.”

Sacred Lord Star Demon put the Soul Splitting Technique issue aside for now.

“The Eighth Prince has told me that he will choose to stand on the Ninth Prince’s side and support the Ninth Prince!” Sacred Lord Star Demon smiled and said.

This was what he wanted as well. He didn’t want to make the Ji Family leave the Eighth Prince to join the Ninth Prince’s side. Although the Crown Prince trial had ended and it was normal for forces to re-choose who they supported, it would still affect the Ji Family’s reputation to just switch sides.

“The Eighth Prince?”

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He didn’t expect the Eighth prince to have made a decision so soon after the Crown Prince trial ended.

Zhao Feng could feel that he played a big part in why the Eighth Prince made this decision. However, this was good as well. The Ninth Prince was still weak, and with the Eighth Prince’s help, his overall strength would approach the Thirteenth Prince’s level.

Furthermore, the Yu Family also supported the Eighth Prince, and they were one of the main powers fighting at the front line. This meant that the forces supporting the Ninth Prince had something to rely on when they went to the front lines and wouldn’t be targeted by forces from other factions.

“Does Senior Sacred Lord Star Demon have any news regarding the inheritor of the Eyes of Samsara?” Zhao Feng changed the topic and said in a soft tone.

This was also one of the main reasons he was here – to find the whereabouts of the Eyes of Samsara. Two months had passed by; if they could find him, then they should have by now.

“We still haven’t found his location.” Sacred Lord Star Demon sighed, and Zhao Feng’s expression darkened. He was ready for this. As expected, someone that acted alone was harder to find. Furthermore, the owner of the Eyes of Samsara was no ordinary person.

“But I’ve managed to find a place that could be where the owner of the Eyes of Samsara used to live,” Sacred Lord Star Demon said.

“Senior, please tell me!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed.

“I’ll accompany you.” Sacred Lord Star Demon suddenly charged out of the hall and passed through the purple mist while Zhao Feng followed behind.

Within a day’s time, the two arrived at a sea of green bamboo. There was nothing around apart from a simple bamboo room, a well, a qin stage, a chessboard, some bamboo chairs, and a couple other things.

“The Intent here is indeed not simple.” Zhao Feng could instantly feel what was different about this place when he arrived. Although there were only a few normal items around, they gave off an indescribable aura.

“The person that used to live here should have left not too long ago,” Sacred Lord Star Demon said. If they had come here a while earlier, they might have found something.

Zhao Feng descended from the sky and walked to the bamboo room. The layout within the bamboo room was very simple; it was clean and tidy and only had a few necessities.

“It’s very tidy!” Sacred Lord Star Demon said. If the owner of the Eyes of Samsara wanted to hide his tracks, there would obviously be nothing left behind. If it was Sacred Lord Star Demon in his place, he would destroy everything here.

Zhao Feng didn’t know why, but when he entered the bamboo room, he felt a clean and elegant smell surround him, which slightly affected his emotions. Zhao Feng used his God’s Spiritual Eye to inspect every item within the room but didn’t find anything.

From the looks of it, the owner of the Eyes of Samsara was a confident and careful person. He had tidied up this place carefully and left no traces behind. Even Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye couldn’t find anything.

Zhao Feng entered through the front door and exited out the back.

“Qin?” Zhao Feng looked at a qin with seven green chords on the side.

The image of an elegant female with a slightly blaming expression suddenly appeared in his mind.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out from the Misty Spatial World. Within its paws was a bronze coin. This bronze coin wasn’t the one that the little thieving cat used for divination; instead, it was the one that Liu Qinxin had given Zhao Feng on the last floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

At this moment in time, the bronze coin sparkled with a faint white light, as if it was about to extinguish at any moment.

Zhao Feng was completely stunned. This bronze coin had always been in the Misty Spatial World. Why would it give off a light for no reason?

Zhao Feng held the coin in his hand and felt the summoning within it.

“This qin!” Zhao Feng approached the green qin and lightly stroked it.

Unfortunately, he didn’t know how to play it, so he could only release a few random sounds.

Several bronze coins suddenly appeared in the little thieving cat’s paws, and it threw them into the air with a few clattering sounds.

“What does all of this mean?”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes. Why did the bronze coin react when he found the place where the owner of the Eyes of Samsara used to live? Furthermore, this seemed to be just a normal qin, so why was the coin reacting?

This could be the qin that the owner of the Eyes of Samsara used. Could the bronze coin be telling Zhao Feng that the Eyes of Samsara could help him find Liu Qinxin? Or was there something else...?

Zhao Feng gripped the bronze coin tightly in his hand and thought for a long time but was unable to understand.

The bronze coin in the center of his palm suddenly started to release a white light, and Zhao Feng could feel an indescribable power of destiny extending to a certain place.

Zhao Feng extended his arm and slowly moved it. At a certain moment in time, the bronze coin released a faint glow of light for another instant before completely disappearing.

The power within the bronze coin was all used up.

“That direction is north....”

Zhao Feng put the bronze coin away and looked north.

Sacred Lord Star Demon stood behind Zhao Feng and seemed to think about something. He sighed when he saw Zhao Feng’s weird actions, but he didn’t interrupt him.

“Senior Sacred Lord Star Demon, let’s go back.”

Zhao Feng ascended into the air after a while.

Zhao Feng stayed at the same place he lived last time he stayed and would visit Sacred Lord Star Demon’s private hall every day. Sacred Lord Star Demon had completely opened his collection to Zhao Feng, and Zhao Feng was completely immersed in a world of souls and eye-bloodline knowledge.

On a certain day, Zhao Feng came to the Purple Star Tower again. He had now gained access to the Purple Star Tower permanently. One had to know that only the Grand Elders of the Ji Family had this right.