

K O G 1011

Chapter 1011 – Heading to the Battlefield

“Young Master Zhao, please enter,” the elder in front of the Purple Star Tower stood up and said respectfully.

Zhao Feng entered the Purple Star Tower while the other disciples talked amongst themselves.

Zhao Feng didn't need to worry about a time limit or a limited number of entries to the Purple Star Tower, so he went straight to the eighth floor, which was suited for Sacred Lords.

Of course, the effect the eighth floor had on Zhao Feng was much stronger than before.

Since the eighth floor was a place of cultivation suitable for Sacred Lords, it accommodated those at the beginning, early, and late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Now that Zhao Feng's soul had split, his Soul Intent had fallen to the very bottom level of the Mystic Light Realm, while the power of the purple mist on the eighth floor was generally more suitable for someone at least at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

There was a total of five futons on the eighth floor, and all of them were empty.

“Luckily, the Purple Star Tower can increase the rate at which I refine my Soul Intent.”

Zhao Feng sat on a random futon.

The Soul Splitting Technique was a soul-refining technique, and the original theory behind this technique was as such: two souls would mean twice the cultivation speed, and the two souls could then merge together again, increasing one's Soul Intent to another level.

However, because the soul that Zhao Feng split off had merged with the Eye of Death, it wouldn't be able to merge back into Zhao Feng's soul anymore. While the original basis of the Soul Splitting Technique was to refine the soul, in Zhao Feng's hands, it had become a secret clone skill.

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which he had cultivated to the maximum, and started to multi-task.

Only 20% of the God Tribulation Lightning in the Demigod head remained. Because he had split his soul, a portion of the God Tribulation Lightning symbols had also been split up. The God Tribulation Lightning was one of Zhao Feng's strongest killing moves; now that it had been weakened, it had a big effect on Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng split his thoughts up within the dimension of his left eye and started to direct the God Tribulation Lightning into his soul.

At the same time, Zhao Feng only had a small number of scorched black wood pieces left, and since they had been stored for too long, the power of ancient lightning within them had faded away.

Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng circulated his Intent and merged the power of ancient lightning into his Lightning Soul Body.

Time passed by slowly, and Zhao Feng eventually lasted ten hours on the eighth floor before getting up and leaving.

After returning to his residence, Zhao Feng rested for a while before entering the Ancient Dream Realm.

“If I want to form a Little World of Illusions, then it’d be best to make it in the Ancient Dream Realm!”

Zhao Feng had tasted the sweetness of the Little World of Wind Lightning. Even if he hadn’t had an advantage because the Imperial Tombs was an ancient dimension as well, Zhao Feng’s Little World of Wind Lightning was much more powerful than normal Little Worlds.

Therefore, it would be best if the Little World of Illusions was on the same level as the Little World of Wind Lightning.

When Zhao Feng was cultivating last time, he analyzed how to form the Little World of Illusions, and now he could finally do so.

“The core of the Little World of Illusions shall be you.”

A sparkling white crystal pearl appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. It seemed to contain infinity, and it radiated an alluring power.

Zhao Feng had obtained this God Crystal in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. The energy contained within it had been partially used up, but even if there was only 50% of its energy remaining, it was still a treasure to Zhao Feng.

God Crystals were something that only true Gods could create.

Hu~ Weng!

A purple mist appeared around Zhao Feng within the Ancient Dream Realm. There were different structures within it, such as a palace, a castle, a fountain, and more. Above the maze palace, there were dark clouds and booming lightning.

Zhao Feng’s Little World of Illusions would be extremely condensed in the outside world, but it was transparent in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Weng!

Zhao Feng first carefully put the God Crystal within it, then he picked out a dark black inkstone that gave off a stunning amount of mental energy from among the other treasures he had obtained in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. Zhao Feng didn’t know what this stone was, but he could sense that there was nothing wrong with it.

Zhao Feng put this black inkstone next to the God Crystal.

He didn’t even know the names of many of the treasures he had obtained in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, but Zhao Feng didn’t dare to take them out in front of anyone and learn their value, so he could only leave them there for now.

...

Like this, Zhao Feng kept on going back and forth to Sacred Lord Star Demon's private hall and the Purple Star Tower. Zhao Feng's soul strength and knowledge both started to increase, and the creation of his Little World was also progressing.

More than a month later, Zhao Feng had cultivated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique to the peak 8th level, but the structure of his Little World of Illusions hadn't been completed yet.

Creating a Little World was a very complex process. Zhao Feng had spent a year and a half to create his Little World of Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng estimated that he would need at least one more year to create his Little World of Illusions.

Zhao Feng's consciousness suddenly moved.

"Great! Zhao Wang has infiltrated the Darkness Ghost Clan."

Although Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang were several provinces apart, they could still contact one another. Zhao Wang could even send some images to Zhao Feng.

A soul clone was much better than a Dark Heart Seal slave in every respect.

At this moment in time, Zhao Wang had become an inner disciple of the Darkness Ghost Clan by relying on his shocking talent.

The Darkness Ghost Clan was an important three-star subordinate force of Nine Darkness Palace. Their tests for taking in new disciples was extremely rushed, so Zhao Wang didn't raise any suspicions at all. However, the laws of the clan were extremely cruel and cold-blooded. The clan closed one eye and kept another open; anything could be done as long as no one was killed.

"Young Master Zhao, Ji Lan wishes to enter."

On this day, Ji Lan's voice sounded from outside Zhao Feng's residence.

Zhao Feng pushed open the door.

"Young Master Zhao, your letter."

Ji Lan handed over a letter with a complex expression before retreating away.

Zhao Feng was now the Grand Elder of a normal three-star power and the most important person supporting the current Crown Prince. He was someone that sat on the same level as Sacred Lord Star Demon of the Ji Family.

She never would have thought that Zhao Feng, who wasn't even a King when they first met, to reach this level so quickly.

Ji Lan could only tell herself to put in more effort. After interacting with Zhao Feng, she realized that he never slacked. Even though he had reached such a high level already and was much stronger than those at the same level of cultivation, he still cultivated day and night.

Zhao Feng ripped open the letter. Within it was a white piece of paper. Zhao Feng instantly put his soul consciousness into it, and a surge of information appeared within his mind.

“Information from Old Ying!”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

The battle between the lord dynasties had been going for ten months, and while the Great Gan Lord Dynasty had summoned the clans to fight for them, that only made the situation even. In this situation, the Crown Prince was sent to the battlefield by the Sacred Emperor and Empress.

This was so the Crown Prince could raise the morale of the front line as well as train the Crown Prince’s strategic abilities and intelligence.

“Hehe. Excuses!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but mock.

If the Ninth Prince stayed in the Imperial Palace, he would be completely safe. The chances of him becoming the Sacred Emperor would be very high. However, if he was to sent to the front lines, accidents could happen.

“This should have been planned by the other princes and repeated to the Sacred Emperor!”

Zhao Feng’s tone was low.

After the Ninth Prince was sent out to the battlefield, the other princes asked to go to the front lines so they could protect their country. If the Ninth Prince was the only one on the front lines, he might still be pretty safe, but now that the other princes were going to the front lines as well, this war was no longer just between the two lord dynasties; it was also an internal battle within the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

The reason Old Ying sent this letter to Zhao Feng was because he wanted Zhao Feng to help the Ninth Prince.

“I also need to train myself through battle.”

The letter in Zhao Feng’s hands turned into ashes.

Zhao Feng had killed many people since he started his re-cultivation, but now that his strength had surpassed his previous life, it was time to go out and train himself. Furthermore, Zhao Feng heard that there were battle points, which could be traded for weapons, spiritual pills, or treasures.

On this day, Zhao Feng came to Sacred Lord Star Demon’s residence.

“Something like that happened?”

Sacred Lord Star Demon had a grim expression. This was obviously bad for the Ninth Prince.

“If Brother Zhao is heading to the front lines, please take a few disciples of the Ji Family with you,” Sacred Lord Star Demon requested.

Most forces were scared to let their peerless geniuses go to the battlefield unless they were like Xuanyuan Wen or Yu Tianhao, who had unparalleled battle-power.

It was obvious that Sacred Lord Star Demon trusted Zhao Feng and was willing to hand over the geniuses of the Ji Family to Zhao Feng.

“No problem.”

Although Zhao Feng found this slightly troublesome, he still agreed. After all, he had stayed at the Ji Family for some time, and Sacred Lord Star Demon had taken care of him. Countless precious books had been given to him, as well as the right to enter the Purple Star Tower. Sacred Lord Star Demon had also answered Zhao Feng's questions and helped analyze the Soul Splitting Technique.

Sacred Lord Star Demon treated Zhao Feng like his own disciple, and Zhao Feng had done nothing to repay him yet.

The next day, Ji Wuye, Ji Lan, Ji Tianming – three disciples of the Ji Family – waited for Zhao Feng outside the Ji Family.

These three members of the Ji Family were very talented, and they were part of the middle-upper echelon of the Ji Family. They were young and lacked experience and knowledge, so they needed to train themselves.

"Listen to my orders from now on!" Zhao Feng said. He used his God's Eye to leave three markings on them in case an accident happened to them.

"Understood!" the three spoke at the same time.

Zhao Feng easily stayed on the 8th floor of the Purple Star Tower – meant for Sacred Lords – during his stay at the Ji Family. Almost everyone from the Ji Family knew his name.

The three had no suggestions against Zhao Feng's coldness or controlling tone. They knew that the Grand Elder had given them this chance to learn, and that it was an opportunity to train themselves.

Ji Lan's eyes were tough, and she clenched her fists. Zhao Feng had become her goal, and this was the perfect chance to catch up.

"Let's go!"

Zhao Feng took out the flaming chariot that he hadn't used for a long time.

Although the flaming chariot wasn't any faster than them, it was more convenient. The flaming chariot could perfectly fit them all, and it was going to be a long journey.

The three members of the Ji Family took turns controlling the flaming chariot, and everyone not controlling the chariot used this long period of time to cultivate or rest.

"Our destination... the north."

Chapter 1012: Familiar Person

On a certain day, a seven-colored light flashed.

"Senior Zhao, I cultivate the Chaos Yuan Purple Eye Technique, and I don't understand this part...." Ji Tianming, who was the youngest of the group, asked Zhao Feng respectfully for help.

Ji Tianming was different from Ji Wuye and Ji Lan. This was the first time he had actually interacted with Zhao Feng, so he was the most warm and welcoming. Ji Wuye met Zhao Feng just after the latter's God Eye evolved, and he lost to Zhao Feng in one move from his disintegration ability. As for Ji Lan, she was Zhao Feng's enemy in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“Let me have a look at your technique....”

Zhao Feng hadn't actually cultivated the technique Ji Tianming was talking about, but over the last couple months, he had stayed in the Ji Family and learned some knowledge regarding the Ji Family's techniques.

With his stunning ability to copy things, in just a short month or two, his progress was the same as someone else studying for five or six years. Furthermore, the books that Zhao Feng read were very deep, and he also had Sacred Lord Star Demon helping him, so Zhao Feng could be considered a scholar in terms of Soul and eye-bloodline techniques.

“This is probably because of how you cultivate the Purple Star Eyes....” Zhao Feng analyzed this low-levelled skill and was able to find where the problem was.

Apart from answering the questions of the three Ji Family disciples, Zhao Feng would enter a state of seclusion.

Many treasures appeared before Zhao Feng in the Misty Spatial World. Zhao Feng had bought a lot of resources within the Heaven's Legacy City, and they would be enough for him to reach the Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng started to circulate his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and absorb the energy of Wind, Lightning, and Fire.

Part of his consciousness within the dimension of his left eye directed the power of God Tribulation Lightning into his Lightning Soul Body. The power of God Tribulation Lightning within the Demigod head kept decreasing.

Zhao Feng would also occasionally enter the Ancient Dream Realm to work on his Little World of Illusions.

The flying chariot soon arrived before a Spiritual Palace. Zhao Feng revealed his identity and handed over some Primal Crystal Stones to use the teleportation array and go to the next city.

“Senior Zhao, the next stop is the Chen Province. It's known for its Mechanisms Masters and blacksmiths,” Ji Tianming told Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng understood what he was trying to say. Although Zhao Feng's flying chariot was convenient, it was a bit slow, and they could ask some blacksmiths to increase its attributes.

“That's a good idea,” Zhao Feng agreed to Ji Tianming's suggestion.

The flaming flying chariot was not as useful to Zhao Feng as it was before, mainly due to its speed. It was a long journey from the southern region of the continent to the northern region. No one knew how long it would take if they had to use the flaming flying chariot to fly all the way, which only had the speed of a Peak-tier King.

Several dozen days later, the flying flaming chariot entered the borders of the Chen Province.

“We're almost at the Spiritual Palace,” Ji Tianming, who was currently controlling the flaming flying chariot, said.

The others, who were in cultivation, opened their eyes.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty had eighteen provinces, and each province had many cities. The most populated places in the cities were large Spiritual Palaces. One could see many experts and flying spiritual pets around the Spiritual Palaces. There were even flying items like Zhao Feng's chariot.

Sou!

A black figure flashed by Zhao Feng's flying flaming chariot, and two figures followed closely behind.

"Emperor Ghost Scales, let's see where you can run to!"

"Just give up already!"

A white figure and a black figure were chasing from behind. They were both Emperors, and the aura that the black figure gave off made the nearby people move aside.

Everyone was used to this. No fighting was allowed within the Spiritual Palace, so there were all types of people, including those who had committed many crimes and those who were escaping capture or confinement.

Zhao Feng didn't put this in his eyes, but the words spoken by the middle-aged white-clad person alarmed him. Zhao Feng's eyes changed slightly as he scanned over with his Spiritual Sense.

"Stop!" Zhao Feng's voice suddenly rang.

Weng!

A powerful Intent descended onto Heaven and Earth and covered the three figures. The speed of all three instantly slowed down, and Emperor Ghost Scales at the very front felt like he had entered a swamp.

"Who are you? Why are you interrupting the issues of the Divine Official Gate!?" The Emperor in black had a grim expression as he looked at Zhao Feng. He was certain that he hadn't met Zhao Feng before. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng's strength was also at the peak Emperor level, on par with himself.

"What's going on?" Emperor Ghost Scales, who was looking ruffled, looked at the golden-haired youth who suddenly interrupted them. He didn't recognize Zhao Feng, but now that Zhao Feng had stopped them, Emperor Ghost Scales would do anything as long as he could live.

The expressions of the three Ji Family disciples also faltered. They didn't expect Zhao Feng to care about this small matter.

"Let him go!" Zhao Feng said.

He didn't expect to see someone from the Cang Ocean here. Emperor Ghost Scales was the same King Ghost Scales from the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

Back when Zhao Feng was being pursued by the Emperor of Death and went to the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land for help, King Ghost Scales, the Cold Moon Emperor, and the Giant Shark King had helped him block the Emperor of Death. Zhao Feng still hadn't repaid this favor yet.

“This...” Emperor Ghost Scales’ expression changed. He didn’t expect this young Emperor to actually help him. Emperor Ghost Scales only just came to the continent zone and didn’t recall meeting anyone.

The middle-aged person in white had a grim expression. He didn’t expect Emperor Ghost Scales to be so lucky and meet a friend. Furthermore, he seemed to recognize the golden-haired youth a little bit.

“You’re a bit too full of yourself, aren’t you!?” the Emperor in black roared.

He could tell that Zhao Feng was not simple since he had such great strength at such a young age, but there were too many people watching. If he let Emperor Ghost Scales leave just like that, all the face of his clan would be lost.

While the Divine Official Gate was just a peak two-star power, their Grand Elder would be able to become a Sacred Lord within a hundred years.

“Come with me.” Zhao Feng didn’t care about the two Emperors and spoke to Emperor Ghost Scales directly.

“Young Master, thank you!” Emperor Ghost Scales’ expression changed. Although he felt that there was something off, there was nothing else he could do. Besides, Emperor Ghost Scales could feel that this youth in front of him had no enmity with him, and the other three on the flying chariot were all elites as well.

Emperor Ghost Scales immediately flew toward Zhao Feng, and the expressions of the two Emperors from the Divine Official Gate became ugly.

“You’re courting death!” The Emperor in black attacked, causing True Yuan to ripple through space nearby.

He could tell that Zhao Feng and the other disciples of the Ji Family were unusual, so he didn’t attack them. Instead, he punched toward Emperor Ghost Scales.

The sky instantly became dark as black beams of light blinked around the black-robed Emperor’s fist.

“How dare you not listen to my warning!” Zhao Feng’s expression became cold as he released a surge of Soul Intent and formed a dark purple crystalline spike that shot into the black-robed Emperor’s mind, and the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning on the spike flashed.

“Arghhhh!”

A scream sounded in the soul-dimension, and the nearby experts all felt the aura of an Emperor being killed.

The body of the black-robed Emperor fell.

Sii!

The nearby spectating experts all took in cold breaths.

The Emperor in white robes felt a coldness spreading from the bottom of his feet across his body, and he hiccupped. The black-robed Emperor had been instantly killed by Zhao Feng just like that!

Emperor Ghost Scales trembled as he looked at Zhao Feng, and he felt that this youth was rather scary. However, he suddenly thought of another youth who was similar to this golden-haired youth.

“Tell the leader of the Divine Official Gate to apologize to me within ten days’ time!” Zhao Feng’s tone was cold as he looked at the Emperor in white.

If these Emperors knew what was good for them, Zhao Feng would have let this go. He didn’t put a measly peak two-star power in his eyes.

One of the main reasons he killed that person was because Zhao Feng could tell that Emperor Ghost Scales had severe injuries, and many of them were left behind a long time ago. He could tell that Emperor Ghost Scales had been chased for a long time, so he did this to allow King Ghost Scales to let out a breath.

The white-robed Emperor then started to run away in a rush.

“King Ghost Scales, we haven’t met for a long time. I didn’t expect you to come to the continent zone.”

Zhao Feng looked at Emperor Ghost Scales.

“You are... Zhao Feng?”

When Emperor Ghost Scales heard those words, he thought about the Cang Ocean. He thought about how this youth attacked as well as his image.

Back then, Emperor Ghost Scales was still just a Peak-tier King, but he eventually became an Emperor within a couple years of reaching the continent.

Emperor Ghost Scales then followed Zhao Feng and entered the Spiritual Palace.

“Ji Wuye, I’ll leave the task of upgrading the flying flaming chariot to you then.”

Zhao Feng handed over this task to Ji Wuye, who was the most mature and intelligent of the three.

Upgrading the flying flaming chariot would probably require some time, so the three from the Ji Family left and entered the Spiritual Palace to buy whatever they needed.

“Zhao Feng, thank you!” Emperor Ghost Scales had a joyful expression and expressed his thanks to Zhao Feng.

“Why were they chasing after you?” Zhao Feng asked.

“I found the tomb of a Sacred Lord by accident when I arrived at the continent....” Emperor Ghost Scales sighed as he started to tell his tale.

In reality, several other pirate captains had come with Emperor Ghost Scales. They found the tomb of a Sacred Lord by accident, and while they were fighting for the inheritance, they killed a disciple of the Divine Official Gate. King Ghost Scales and the Divine Official Gate both managed to obtain some stuff from the inheritance, and the Divine Official Gate chased after Emperor Ghost Scales and company until only Emperor Ghost Scales was left alive.

“This Divine Official Gate...!” Zhao Feng’s expression became grim.

He originally thought that Emperor Ghost Scales may have done something wrong and brought this upon himself, but he still decided to help Emperor Ghost Scales first since he owed the latter a favor.

“Zhao Feng, I can’t believe you’ve accomplished so much in the continent already!”

Emperor Ghost Scales revealed a joyful expression as awe and admiration flashed through his eyes. He had heard about the miracles of a Zhao Feng in the Crown Prince trial before, but he thought that it was just someone with the same name.

As expected, no matter where Zhao Feng went, he was unable to hide his talent.

Zhao Feng told Emperor Ghost Scales about the story of his re-cultivation. Emperor Ghost Scales had just come to the continent, so he didn’t have a force behind him and didn’t know that Zhao Feng had to re-cultivate. However, with Emperor Ghost Scales’ attitude, it wasn’t really suitable for him to join a clan.

After learning that Zhao Feng was going to the front lines, he said that he also wanted to follow Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng would obviously not reject this offer.

Zhao Feng received Ji Wuye’s message five days later that the flying flaming chariot had been successfully upgraded.

“We can get ready to leave now.”

Chapter 1013: Province Teleportation Array

Zhao Feng and Emperor Ghost Scales passed through the crowded Spiritual Palace and soon arrived at a magnificent forging hall.

The instant they arrived, they saw an enormous black-and-white metallic warship. It almost took up the entire hall, and it was covered in an unusual array. The structure of the array lines on it was extremely similar to that of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Zhao Feng was able to see through this black-and-white warship with his left eye, and he realized that many aspects of the ship had been added on after it was first constructed.

“Looks like Ji Wuye’s management skills aren’t too bad.”

Zhao Feng could tell how skilled this Blacksmith-Array Grandmaster was from this product alone.

“Probably only three-star superpowers would be able to use such a flying warship.” Emperor Ghost Scales sighed with awe.

Who knew how many times better this warship was compared to the one he used to own? After being a pirate for several hundred years, Emperor Ghost Scales had a unique passion for ships.

Emperor Ghost Scales and Zhao Feng entered a side plaza. The interior of this plaza had its own dimension, and while it seemed very small, it was very big on the inside.

“Senior Zhao, I have upgraded the flying chariot as you commanded!” Ji Wuye went forward.

The other two disciples of the Ji Family were present as well, and they had joyful expressions as they surrounded the new flying flaming chariot.

Zhao Feng walked forward and inspected the newly-upgraded flying flaming chariot.

“According to your requirements, this flying chariot from the Heaven’s Legacy Race has been strengthened in every respect, and it has now reached the level of a peak Emperor,” a Blacksmith-Array Grandmaster introduced with a faint smile as he stood next to the flying chariot. These guests were all young and were already Emperors. For them to also have a complete item from the Heaven’s Legacy Race, they were definitely not simple.

Zhao Feng saw that the flying chariot was very different from before. Firstly, the size of the flying chariot had increased, so it could fit more people. Secondly, some of the mechanisms on the back of the flying chariot had been perfected, and a pair of wings had also been added to the side of the flying chariot, increasing its agility.

“If you have any more substandard God Crystals, you can put two onto the wings and increase the speed of the flying chariot to the level of a Sacred Lord!” the Blacksmith-Array Grandmaster added.

He obviously noticed the substandard God crystals when upgrading this flying chariot, so he made some adaptations with them in mind.

“Substandard God crystals...!” Emperor Ghost Scales took in a deep breath. Even Sacred Lords wouldn’t want to use substandard God crystals on a mere flying item. Furthermore, two of them had to be used at once?

However, from what the Blacksmith-Array Grandmaster said, it seemed as if Zhao Feng used substandard God crystals to start the flying flaming chariot anyways.

“Speed of a Sacred Lord!” Zhao Feng was slightly moved. He didn’t expect that the flying chariot would be able to reach such a speed. However, substandard God crystals weren’t something to be used casually, so he would need to think about it first.

“This is the most I can do to this flying chariot. Since this flying chariot is from the Heaven’s Legacy Race, the price is extremely high – two inheritance Sacred weapons!” Grandmaster Jin told Zhao Feng the price of upgrading this flying chariot.

Emperor Ghost Scales had a dazed expression. He and his friends had risked their lives for just one inheritance Sacred weapon, and now Zhao Feng merely upgrading a flying chariot required two?

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Every aspect of the flying flaming chariot had reached the limit. This price was very reasonable.

Right as Zhao Feng was about to pay:

“Grandmaster Jin, sorry for interrupting you,” an old yet powerful voice sounded from outside, and a skinny elder with several members behind him walked into the plaza’s dimension.

“Divine Official Gate!”

Hatred and anger surged in Emperor Ghost Scales’ heart as he looked at the white-robed Emperor amongst them.

“This... is the Grand Elder of the Divine Official Gate!” Grandmaster Jin faltered.

The Grand Elder of the Divine Official Gate had brought many Elders and Regulators here. Were they going to cause trouble? From Emperor Ghost Scales' expression, he could tell that these guests had offended the Divine Official Gate.

Grandmaster Jin sighed and prepared to warn those from the Divine Official Gate. Although the other party was a Grand Elder of a two-star power and a Quasi-Sacred Lord, this was a Spiritual Palace and it had the City Lord Palace backing it up, so Grandmaster Jin wasn't scared at all.

However, before he could speak, the Grand Elder of the Divine Official Gate spoke and completely dazzled him.

"Little Friend Zhao, this old man is here to apologize to this friend." The skinny elder put his hands together and bowed deeply toward Emperor Ghost Scales.

"All of you, kneel down!" the skinny elder roared.

Plop!

The other Emperors all instantly knelt down on the ground.

"So, you're the person in charge of the Divine Official Gate?" Zhao Feng walked forward with an indifferent expression and looked at this Quasi-Sacred Lord and the other Emperors.

"Zhao Feng...!" Grandmaster Jin was stunned. No wonder this golden-haired and golden-eyed youth was so familiar; he was Zhao Feng, the one who helped the Ninth Prince become the Crown Prince.

"Little Friend Zhao, please calm down. These people from my force don't recognize Mount Tai. I brought them here this time to apologize. You can do whatever you want with them!" The skinny elder was extremely obedient.

Someone from within the clan had recognized Zhao Feng from the images in the white-robed Emperor's memories. Zhao Feng was the Grand Elder of the three-star Ocean Smoke Pavilion. Apparently, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the Ghost Fire Clan, and Eight Star Tower were all three-star subordinate forces. The Divine Official Gate, which was only a two-star power, was nothing in comparison.

Apart from that, many reports said that Zhao Feng himself had the ability to kill Sacred Lords after the end of the Crown Prince trial.

Because of all that, the skinny elder could only use such a plan and bring all the members that had once chased after Emperor Ghost Scales over. He believed that Zhao Feng wouldn't be so ruthless and kill all of them. After all, they were still within the Spiritual Palace.

"Emperor Ghost Scales, forgive us!"

"We made such grave mistakes because we were blinded by treasure!"

The members of the Divine Official Gate knelt on the ground and begged Emperor Ghost Scales for forgiveness.

Emperor Ghost Scales looked at the Emperors kneeling on the ground. He could still remember the arrogant and almighty expressions these people had, but now they were all kneeling in front of him.

Emperor Ghost Scales thought about the pirates that had come with him to the continent, and killing intent appeared in his heart.

“Emperor Ghost Scales, we’re willing to hand over the inheritance we obtained the other day and pay for all the fees of upgrading this flying item,” the skinny elder immediately said after seeing killing intent flash through Emperor Ghost Scales’ eyes.

Emperor Ghost Scales and the Divine Official Gate had each obtained one half of the inheritance of the Sacred Lord. Now, the Divine Official Gate had to give Emperor Ghost Scales the half that they had obtained.

“If you are willing, the Divine Official Gate will now be a subordinate force of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion!” Zhao Feng walked forward and said while patting Emperor Ghost Scales.

Now that Zhao Feng was supporting the Ninth Prince, killing people in the Spiritual Palace would leave a bad name for the Ninth Prince.

“This... the Divine Official Gate is willing to become a subordinate force of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion!” The skinny elder hesitated for a while before gritting his teeth and speaking.

“Zhao Feng, let’s go.” Emperor Ghost Scales didn’t speak, he just turned around and left. Zhao Feng hadn’t just saved him, Zhao Feng even made these people kneel in front of him and admit their wrongdoings. This was something that he couldn’t have even thought of in the past.

All of this was due to Zhao Feng, so he couldn’t cause more trouble for Zhao Feng.

“You will pay the fee to upgrade the flying transport item.”

Zhao Feng took away the brand-new flying flaming chariot and left this place with Emperor Ghost Scales and the three from the Ji Family.

“Grand Elder, how can you agree to Zhao Feng’s terms?” The white-robed Emperor got up after Zhao Feng and company left.

“Yeah, Grand Elder, Zhao Feng won’t dare to kill us in the Spiritual Palace!” Another Emperor revealed a disdainful expression.

“He might not kill you, but what if he cripples you!?” the skinny elder roared and continued to speak, “The Ocean Smoke Pavilion supports the Crown Prince and is expanding rapidly. If the Crown Prince becomes the Sacred Emperor, then the Divine Official Gate is obviously willing to be the Ocean Smoke Pavilion’s subordinate force.

“Hmph... I’m sure you all know what is happening between Nine Darkness Palace and Ocean Smoke Pavilion though. If Nine Darkness Palace attacks Zhao Feng and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, then we will be set free.” The skinny elder snickered coldly as he looked at this group of people without brains.

The remaining Emperors blinked when they heard what the Grand Elder said.

“Grand Elder has everything thought out!” The white-robed Emperor revealed a cunning smile.

“Grandmaster Jin, how much was the fee to upgrade Zhao Feng’s flying item?” the skinny elder asked.

“Two inheritance Sacred weapons,” Grandmaster Jin replied honestly.

“What!?” The skinny elder almost coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood, but the Spiritual Palace wouldn’t trick people. Furthermore, Grandmaster Jin was an extremely famous Blacksmith-Array Grandmaster.

“This brat used so much just to upgrade a flying item?”

The skinny elder and several Emperors finally managed to squeeze together this fee.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and company sat on the completely new flying flaming chariot and left the Spiritual Palace with a flash of chaotic seven-colored light.

“What speed!” Ji Tianming exclaimed.

This flying flaming chariot could easily carry the five of them, and its speed surpassed peak Emperors. It was more than twice as fast as before, which dramatically reduced the time of their journey.

“Maybe we can meet the Ninth Prince and Old Ying on the way,” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

The Ninth Prince and Old Ying had left a month or two earlier than Zhao Feng. With Zhao Feng and company’s current speed, they might be able to meet the Ninth Prince and company before they arrived at the battlefield. After all, their goal was the same, and the route was roughly the same as well.

A month later, the group arrived at the center of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“Senior Zhao, I heard that the Spiritual Palace within the Imperial City of the Gan Province has already built a Province Teleportation Array,” Ji Tianming said.

“Oh? A Province Teleportation Array...?”

The Province Teleportation Array could directly pass through several dozen city arrays.

The Imperial City was located in the Gan Province, and it was probably the first to build a Province Teleportation Array.

Crossing a province directly should be able to save them about a month’s time.

Zhao Feng and company arrived at the center of the Imperial City. The Province Teleportation Array was built in the very center of the Spiritual Palace, and it was guarded by the three-star forces under the imperials.

“From the looks of it, we don’t have the right to use the Province Teleportation Array.”

Ji Tianming looked into the distance. Countless guards in black armor floated above a magnificent hall. Each one of them had the cultivation of a half-step King, and some radiated several powerful auras.

“Let’s give this a try.”

Zhao Feng flew forward, and the others could only follow after him.

“Please show your identity. This is the Province Teleportation Array. Those that aren’t an imperial or part of a peak three-star power aren’t to approach!” A black-armored guard immediately came forward when he saw Zhao Feng and company arrive.

Chapter 1014: Imperial Sky Token

“Please show your identity. This is the Province Teleportation Array. Those that aren’t an imperial or part of a peak three-star power aren’t to approach!” A group of black-armored guards immediately came forward when he saw Zhao Feng and company arrive.

Zhao Feng and company were slightly surprised. Anyone not part of a peak three-star power or the imperials weren’t able to use this Province Teleportation Array?

Emperor Ghost Scales took in a deep breath. For him, the imperials and peak three-star powers were existences at the very top of the continent – something that he could only look at but never touch.

“We’re part of the Ji Family – one of the Eight Big Families – and this senior is the Grand Elder of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion!” Ji Tianming said.

“One of the Eight Big Families and Grand Elder Zhao Feng of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion?” The eyes of the black-armored guard leader twinkled as he sent out some Intent.

A middle-aged muscular male in black armor appeared in front of the group of people, and an invisible pressure spread through the air.

What a powerful body! He’s reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord! Emperor Ghost Scales was secretly stunned.

He felt extremely pressured just facing this black-armored male. The battle-power of this black-armored male might be even higher than the Grand Elder of the Divine Official Gate.

“What do you want?” The muscular black-armored middle-aged male asked. It was obvious that the Ji Family of the Eight Big Families had quite a bit of power, and Zhao Feng’s name was pretty famous as well.

“We want to use the Province Teleportation Array!” Zhao Feng said.

“Do you have the allowance of the imperials or a peak three-star power?” the black-armored male asked.

Only those with a noble identity from the imperials were allowed to use the Province Teleportation Array, but there were exceptions, such as those that were given orders.

“Because if you don’t, then you aren’t allowed to use the Province Teleportation Array!”

The black-armored male had a decisive look to him, and the three from the Ji Family started to sulk.

Zhao Feng thought for a while. This place wasn’t too far from the Imperial Palace, but he didn’t know many people in the palace.

“Is this okay?”

A square golden token with a dragon engraved on it suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. The dragon's eyes sparkled, and an invisible surge of draconic providence gathered toward him.

This was the token that the Ninth Prince had given Zhao Feng after the Crown Prince trial ended, and he said that it could allow Zhao Feng to enter and exit the Imperial Palace as he wished since the Imperial Palace was currently in a unique situation.

Zhao Feng had only taken this token out to give it a try.

"That's the Imperial Sky Token!" The black-armored male's expression changed.

"Senior Zhao actually has an Imperial Sky Token!?" Ji Tianming was stunned.

Ji Lan and Ji Wuye also had shocked expressions as they looked at the golden dragon token in Zhao Feng's hand.

From the looks of it, this token is much more important than I expected. Zhao Feng could now see how valuable this token was.

"Since you have the Imperial Sky Token, you should have the right to use this array!"

The black-armored male led Zhao Feng and company into the great hall. While they were walking, Ji Tianming told Zhao Feng the history of the Imperial Sky Token.

Only the Sacred Emperor had the right to distribute Imperial Sky Tokens, and they were usually only given to the princes or those with a lot of power. It meant a lot of things.

The Imperial Sky Token that Zhao Feng had was the Ninth Prince's, which meant that he symbolized the Ninth Prince himself. Even if one had an Imperial Sky Token, they didn't have the right to use the Province Teleportation Array, but the Ninth Prince was different; he was now the Crown Prince, meaning that the value of his Imperial Sky Token increased by another level.

"Elder Bing, Zhao Feng has the Ninth Prince's Imperial Sky Token and wishes to use the Province Teleportation Array," the black-armored male said in a respectful tone.

"Allowed!" an old voice resounded across the great hall.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, and he looked in the direction of a room behind the great hall where an elder was sitting down.

"Come with me to write down a record," the black-armored male said.

Anyone that didn't belong to the imperials or a peak three-star power and had to use a different method had to leave a record. Only by writing the record and paying a large number of peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones would Zhao Feng and company be allowed to use this array.

Weng~ Weng~~

White light started to flash around the ancient and large array stage. Countless silver array lines started to extend across the stage, and a flash of white light covered the group of people as they started to fade away.

At the same time, in a large city in another part of Feng Province:

Weng!

Zhao Feng and company appeared on an old array stage.

The moment they appeared, Emperor Ghost Scales and those from the Ji Family felt uncomfortable and almost fell to the ground. The loss of pressure and the sensation caused by the spatial disturbance from the Province Teleportation Array was too big. Even Zhao Feng felt slightly uncomfortable.

Everyone appeared in the Spiritual Palace of a large city, and the array stage below them was one used for normal teleportations.

“Looks like the Province Teleportation Array only goes one way,” Ji Wuye said in a low tone.

This meant that, while Province Teleportation Arrays could connect to the normal teleportation arrays in the other provinces, the other teleportation arrays couldn't return to the Province Teleportation Array in the Imperial City.

“Feng Province!” Zhao Feng murmured these two words.

This was the territory of the Duanmu Family. Although the Duanmu Family disliked Zhao Feng, they couldn't stop Zhao Feng from using the array here.

Zhao Yufei was still being kept in the dark about the marriage situation, but Zhao Feng believed that the Duanmu Family wouldn't be able to hide it for very long.

“Let's go!”

The group of people sat on the flying flaming chariot and left behind a trail of seven-colored fumes as they left at a very fast speed.

Before they left the Spiritual Palace, Zhao Feng's left arm shook slightly and left behind a marking with the Misty Spatial World.

In reality, Zhao Feng would do this when he arrived at each province. This meant that he wouldn't need to use the teleportation arrays in the future since he could just use the Misty Spatial World instead to pass through each province. However, with Zhao Feng's current strength, it would be a bit difficult for him to pass directly to another province, especially if he had others with him.

Since they used the Province Teleportation Array to head toward the front lines, the time they needed to reach their destination was heavily reduced. Adding on the fact that the flying flaming chariot was travelling at max speed, they would be able to reach their destination within three months.

Everyone started to become excited for some reason.

...

The others had all improved a lot under Zhao Feng's guidance. Amongst them, Emperor Ghost Scales had improved the most.

He originally obtained the Inheritance Sacred weapon from the tomb of that Sacred Lord, whereas the Divine Official Gate obtained the skills and secret techniques. However, Emperor Ghost Scales now had both of them. Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng had given him some cultivation resources, Emperor Ghost Scales could already unleash half of the Inheritance Sacred weapon's power, and his battle-power had increased dramatically.

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly appeared in the Misty Spatial World alongside a pile of scorched wood and branches. He had been forming his Little World of Illusions within the Ancient Dream Realm and met a storm.

"My luck is pretty good."

Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

The power of God Tribulation Lightning within the Demigod's head had almost been completely used up, but luckily, Zhao Feng now had another source of lightning – the ancient lightning from the Ancient Dream Realm. However, the weather in the Ancient Dream Realm changed randomly, and he could only depend on luck to meet a storm. In addition, the power of ancient lightning couldn't be preserved for a very long time.

Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng sat down and started to direct the power of the ancient lightning within the scorched wood into his Lightning Soul Body.

"We're almost there." Ji Lan, who was currently controlling the flying flaming chariot, looked into the distance. They were less than one province away from the front lines of the battlefield.

Whoosh!

At a certain moment, the aura of a Quasi-Sacred Lord appeared from above.

The newcomer was a middle-aged person wearing purple robes. He glanced down toward the group of people in the flying flaming chariot and slowed down, but he didn't stay for too long before leaving.

Their group soon met a large flying spiritual pet. Three males with cold gazes stood on it, and two of them were Quasi-Sacred Lords.

"Hmm?" One of them had red hair, and he revealed a weird expression when he noticed the flying flaming chariot.

There were only four people aboard the flying flaming chariot, and all of them were only at the level of a peak Emperor at most. However, the speed of this flying chariot was much faster than their spiritual pet.

Everyone knew that the price of a flying machine was much higher than a flying spiritual pet because a flying machine could fit more people and required less power. It also didn't need to rest, so large flying machines were extremely precious.

"Boss, should we take action against them?" One of the males revealed a gruesome expression and laughed.

Zhao Feng suddenly appeared within the flying flaming chariot, and his faint golden hair blew with the wind while his golden left eye looked extremely mysterious.

“Don’t cause too much trouble. There are too many hidden experts here.” The red-haired male became wary when he saw Zhao Feng appear out of nowhere and shook his head. His experience and instinct had accumulated after several hundred years of walking on the tip of a knife, and it told him that this youth was definitely not simple.

Hu! Hu!

The large spiritual pet started to slowly fly away.

On top of the flying flaming chariot:

“This place looks really chaotic.” Emperor Ghost Scales licked his lips as excitement flashed through his eyes. This place reminded him of the days when he was a pirate.

“In front of us is the Spiritual Palace.”

Their group arrived before a noisy and chaotic hall.

Before they even got close, they saw two forces fighting against each another. The weakest one was a Domain-level King.

“This place isn’t merely chaotic.” Zhao Feng gave a look around and saw that there were many fierce and evil looking people within the shops.

One didn’t need to pay an entrance fee, and there were no limitations on flying pets or machines. One could say that this was a Spiritual Palace with no one in control of it.

The instant Zhao Feng’s flying flaming chariot arrived, many greedy gazes were attracted to it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several figures slowly flew toward them from the front.

“Sigh, I didn’t think that the teleportation array here would be broken.”

“That’s normal. The teleportation arrays near the battlefield are used very frequently. Let’s go to the Spiritual Palace in Duhai City next time.”

The three shook their heads and sighed as they admitted their defeat.

“Senior Zhao, the teleportation array here is broken. Why don’t we just fly over?” Ji Lan slowed down the flying flaming chariot.

Since the flying flaming chariot was very fast, they didn’t need much time to head to the battlefield.

Zhao Feng gazed toward the teleportation hall in front. The doors were closed, and there were many guards around.

From the looks of it, all the forces belonging to the City Lord were concentrated in the teleportation hall.

“Okay.” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Just as Ji Lan was about to turn the flying flaming chariot around:

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulders and took out the Imperial Sky Token.

At this moment, draconic providence moved around the Imperial Sky Token, and the faint roar of a dragon could be heard from it. It was very different from the past.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng took the Imperial Sky Token and put his Spiritual Sense into it. A sensation instantly entered his mind.

"This is...? Not good!" Zhao Feng suddenly raised his head, and his golden left eye locked onto the teleportation hall in the distance.

Zhao Feng saw through the surface of the Spiritual Palace and the barrier separating it from the outside world. Old Ying and the Ninth Prince were right there in the Spiritual Palace!

Chapter 1015: Ambush in the Hall

Within the hall where the teleportation array was located, the Ninth Prince and Old Ying were surrounded by five people in black clothes. Draconic providence surrounded the Ninth Prince and increased his battle-power to the level of a Sacred Lord. He held an ancient green sword of lightning and slashed forward, sending a bolt of lightning into the sky.

"Petty tricks!"

A male wearing a black mask and holding a dark green dagger sliced gently through the air, and a wicked surge of Sacred Power crushed the lightning.

"This isn't good." Old Ying stood behind the Ninth Prince. Blood dripped from his chest, and around them both were the bodies of more than a dozen guards.

Although the Ninth Prince's battle-power had reached the level of a Sacred Lord by relying on his draconic providence, he still wasn't a match for this male with a mask.

Apart from the male with a mask, the remaining people in black had all reached the level of Quasi-Sacred Lords, and they were ranked around 20th on the assassination rankings of Black Screen Corner.

Black and white Mystic Power raged in the air above the hall as explosions sounded continuously. A large array surrounded the hall and blocked the shockwaves from the fight as well as everything inside it.

"Sacred Lord Cang Qiong, you will die here today as well!" A skinny male wearing dark gray armor and holding a black spear suddenly thrust out with the spear.

Bam! Bam!

A blur of black spears stabbed forward in the hall.

"Sacred Lord Black Shark, who sent you here to assassinate the Ninth Prince!?" Sacred Lord Cang Qiong quickly slashed forward with his crystalline white sword, sending beams of white sword-light toward the flashes of black spears thrust out by Sacred Lord Black Shark.

Sacred Lord Black Shark was a Sacred Lord who was ranked among the top ten assassins of Black Screen Corner. He was different from other assassins; Sacred Lord Black Shark was bloodthirsty and finished off his targets with raw power.

“Stop talking so much nonsense!” Sacred Lord Black Shark harrumphed in disdain as he stabbed out with his spear, and a ball of black light with a dark aura shook the air as it arrived in front of Sacred Lord Cang Qiong.

Boom! Bam!

Sacred Lord Cang Qiong was sent flying into the array behind himself.

“Sacred Lord Cang Qiong!” Old Ying’s eyes were dim.

Their journey here had been safe, but he didn’t expect the danger to be hidden until the last moment. The assassins hid themselves here waiting for the Ninth Prince and took control of the entire teleportation hall. All the guards apart from Sacred Lord Cang Qiong had been killed. An extremely skillful array had been set up around the hall, and it blocked out all the noise and power inside. Those outside probably didn’t even know what was happening here.

“White Flowing Sword Technique!” Sacred Lord Cang Qiong charged forward once more, displaying extremely profound Sword Intent. At the same time, he merged the projection of his Little World into reality. The entire hall seemed to be covered in limitless white light as Sword Intent shot into the sky.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless images of white swords followed Sacred Lord Cang Qiong’s momentum and stabbed toward Sacred Lord Black Shark.

“Break!” A wave of chaotic darkness suddenly appeared behind Sacred Lord Black Shark and destroyed all the images of white sword-light. The power of Sacred Lord Cang Qiong’s Little World projection was also somewhat damaged.

“Not good, Sacred Lord Cang Qiong is about to be defeated!” Old Ying felt solemn.

Sacred Lord Cang Qiong wasn’t a match for Sacred Lord Black Shark, and the Ninth Prince wouldn’t be able to stand very long against the masked male.

“Old Ying, don’t worry! Help is on the way!” The Ninth Prince suddenly revealed a joyful expression.

Old Ying faltered for a moment. They had been trapped in here for quite a while now. If there were people coming here to save them, they would have come long ago.

“Hehehe, you’re still depending on others to save you!?” The masked male smiled mockingly.

The array around the hall didn’t just block all noise and power, it also stopped Spiritual Senses. Their plan was extremely well thought out. No accidents could happen.

The masked male suddenly charged forward, and his dark green dagger glittered with a coldness as it moved silently around the Ninth Prince.

However, at the next moment:

Boom!

The entrance to the hall was blasted open. Several guards in black armor were deformed by the terrifying force.

Bam!

Zhao Feng smashed straight through the array and charged inside while the members of the Ji Family and Emperor Ghost Scales stalled the other black-armored guards.

“Who’s there!?” The black-clad assassins in front of the Ninth Prince exclaimed. Sacred Lord Black Shark and the masked male also paused for a moment.

“Zhao Feng!” The Ninth Prince cried out with joy.

A moment ago, he felt the existence of his Imperial Sky Token. He had given his Imperial Sky Token to Zhao Feng, and this was why he knew that he was going to be saved.

Old Ying had a surprised expression. Why was Zhao Feng here? At the same time, he realized that the array seemed to break very easily from the outside.

“Hmph, since you’ve come in, you’ll have no opportunity to leave!” Sacred Lord Black Shark harrumphed in anger as he messaged some other people. At the same time, the masked male and the others in black who were surrounding the Ninth Prince and Old Ying left them behind and charged toward Zhao Feng.

They knew Zhao Feng’s true strength, but they had one Sacred Lord and four Quasi-Sacred Lords. They would definitely be able to suppress Zhao Feng.

Peng! Peng! Boom!

Sacred Lord Black Shark suddenly released more power and charged toward Sacred Lord Cang Qiong in a frenzy, as if he wanted to finish the fight as soon as possible.

“Zhao Feng, you’re also one of the targets of Black Corner Screen. This means that we can finish two top-ten targets at the same time.” The masked male and the others in black were all very excited. All they needed to do was stall Zhao Feng until Sacred Lord Black Shark finished off Sacred Lord Cang Qiong. Everything would end soon after that.

“With just you?” Zhao Feng snickered as Eye Intent started to shoot out from his left eye.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!”

A surge of soul power from his Lightning Soul Body entered his left eye. Zhao Feng’s left eye then turned into a world of limitless purple and gold, and it radiated an extremely alluring sensation.

Weng!

The five in front of Zhao Feng instinctively looked toward Zhao Feng’s eye, and in the next instant, they lost control of their consciousness and started to struggle.

The masked male retreated several dozen steps and completely circled his Soul Intent, but the four Quasi-Sacred Lords tried to struggle for a short while before losing all light in their eyes and becoming unable to move.

“This...” The masked male steadied himself as an incredulous expression appeared on his face.

Although he had retreated quickly to escape the range of Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique, the illusion still had a very big effect on him. On top of that, the four Quasi-Sacred Lords were acting like they were braindead, and they just stood there.

“How is this possible!?” The masked male’s soul shook.

One had to know that the Quasi-Sacred Lords that came with them were all super assassins from Black Corner Screen; they weren’t any weaker than the Quasi-Sacred Lords that took part in the Crown Prince trial. However, one glance from Zhao Feng instantly defeated them.

“Black Shark, faster!” The masked male revealed an angry and surprised expression as he messaged.

“You bunch of trash!” Sacred Lord Black Shark harrumphed in anger. He had obviously seen what was happening as well.

Zhao Feng had become much stronger than when he was in the Crown Prince trial. They had no intel about these powerful illusions that Zhao Feng had.

Although Sacred Lord Black Shark was much stronger than Sacred Lord Cang Qiong, it would be very hard to defeat him quickly.

“So strong!” Sacred Lord Cang Qiong revealed a joyful expression as he circulated his Sacred Power at full strength in order to stall Sacred Lord Black Shark for a while longer.

“Zhao Feng has become even stronger!” Old Ying revealed a faint smile. From the looks of it, they were saved indeed.

Weng! Weng! Weng!

Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and became taller. Lightning covered his body as he charged forward with a terrifying force of lightning.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The four in black were sent flying by Zhao Feng. No one knew if they were alive or dead.

“Twilight Dark Shadow!” The masked male slashed out with the dark green dagger, and layers of dark green light sliced toward Zhao Feng. At the same time, the masked male circulated his Soul Intent in order to block Zhao Feng’s Soul eye-bloodline techniques.

Weng~ Whoosh! Whoosh!

A pair of scarlet wings expanded behind Zhao Feng’s back.

The masked male was very strong. Zhao Feng didn’t dare to block his attacks head-on since his Sacred Lightning Body hadn’t broken through to the 6th level yet.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng left behind a trail of lightning in the sky as he dodged the attack and shot toward the masked male.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The masked male started to become half-transparent as he slashed out a few more beams of dark green light before trying to escape.

However, a cold Intent suddenly appeared from behind him.

Miao miao!

A shadow-like dagger stabbed into the masked male's back.

"What!? Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger?" The masked male revealed a stunned expression.

Shadow Kill Imperial Daggers countered the Sacred Bodies of Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to a certain degree.

As he was stunned, a critical sensation suddenly washed over him, and the little thieving cat turned into a streak of gray light that disappeared into the air.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Whoom!

A transparent purple-and-gold fire with countless symbols of God Tribulation Lightning slammed into the masked male. A ball of Destructive lightning-fire started to burn the masked male's body and soul.

Whoosh!

The wings on Zhao Feng's back released a glow of red light that pushed his speed to the limit, and he slammed into the masked male.

The entire process was extremely smooth like a stream of flowing water, and it happened within two breaths.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng then closed in on the masked male and slammed his fists into the masked male's body.

Zhao Feng's Fire of Wind Lightning contained the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning. At the same time, his Sacred Lightning Body contained the power of ancient lightning, which was also very destructive toward Sacred Bodies.

Boom!

Against Zhao Feng's barrage of fierce blows, the masked male was smashed into the ground.

The next instant, Zhao Feng flew into the air and charged toward Sacred Lord Black Shark. In a situation as dangerous as this, Zhao Feng definitely wouldn't go easy on the enemy.

“What a bunch of useless trash!” Sacred Lord Black Shark had been completely suppressing Sacred Lord Cang Qiong. If he had ten more breaths, he would have won, but his comrades couldn’t even stall Zhao Feng for five breaths.

“Great!” Sacred Lord Cang Qiong was overjoyed. Zhao Feng’s strength had exceeded his expectations; he actually managed to finish off everyone else so quickly.

“Hmph!” Sacred Lord Black Shark revealed a nasty expression as he turned around and chose to escape.

The change in tide had been too fast. Based on the strength that Zhao Feng displayed, if Sacred Lord Cang Qiong teamed up with Zhao Feng, even Sacred Lord Black Shark would be defeated here.

“Fuck off!” Before Sacred Lord Black Shark escaped, he thrust out his spear toward Zhao Feng, and a ball of chaotic light charged toward Zhao Feng like a fierce shark.

“Stop him!” Zhao Feng circulated his Eye Intent and formed a purple-and-gold crystalline spike of lightning that stabbed toward Sacred Lord Black Shark.

At the same time, Sacred Lord Black Shark’s attack landed on Zhao Feng and pushed him back.

Sii!

Sacred Lord Black Shark screamed, and a dark green bracelet on his wrist blinked with a dark green light that reduced the damage he took.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Black Shark turned into a ball of darkness and sped toward the exit. Sacred Lord Cang Qiong was heavily injured and unable to stop him.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically. Those from the Ji Family that had followed him were still outside. If Sacred Lord Black Shark chose to finish them off while he ran, then Ji Lan, Emperor Ghost Scales, and company – who only had the strength of a peak Emperor – would be unable to fight back.

Chapter 1016: A Brief Glance

Outside the hall, the three from the Ji Family and Emperor Ghost Scales were fighting against several dozen armored guards. Zhao Feng didn’t plan on them coming in, so he left a little more than a dozen guards so they could test themselves.

These guards were all Peak-tier Kings or Emperor, and they were subordinates of Sacred Lord Black Shark. They were all professional assassins, so they were more experienced in fighting than the others here.

“Let’s try this move – Black Wind Ghost Claw!” A giant black claw on the back of Emperor Ghost Scales’ hand flashed with a cold light and radiated a terrifying ghastly aura.

Whoosh!

Several dozen black claws suddenly appeared and shot forward like sharp blades.

Peng! Boom!

Four black-armored guards started to panic against Emperor Ghost Scales' move, and many holes were sliced open on their armor.

"Hehehehe, this Inheritance Sacred weapon isn't too bad."

Emperor Ghost Scales had been inspecting this Inheritance Sacred weapon for a long time. This was the first time he had actually taken it into combat, so he kept on trying out different skills and techniques with it.

On the other side, the three from the Ji Family worked together to fight the remaining guards. Amongst them, Ji Lan was responsible for restraining the guards and supporting them with illusions while Ji Wuye and Ji Tianming used illusion attacks.

"Purple Star Illusion Domain!" Purple mist spread through Ji Lan's eyes and enveloped the black-armored guards nearby.

These guards' minds instantly became chaotic, and they made many mistakes.

"Falling Meteors!" Blue-and-purple flames suddenly blasted out from Ji Wuye's eyes.

Boom! Boom!

Countless blue-and-purple flaming meteorites filled the sky in the soul dimension and crushed downward. The momentum could crush one's mind and make them unable to resist.

Ji Wuye's mutated Purple Star Eyes were the strongest amongst their trio.

...

The battle within the teleportation hall obviously attracted the attention of many experts in the Spiritual Palace.

"What's happening within the teleportation hall?"

"I can feel several Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords fighting there. Let's not approach."

Due to the shocking Mystic Light Realm-level Magnificent Power, many experts could only watch the situation with their Divine Sense. They didn't dare to enter.

However, an elder in gray had a calm expression as he slowly approached the teleportation hall.

"Let's see if we can use this teleportation array or not." The elder in gray had a normal expression on his face as he looked at the chaotic fight between the Ji Family members and the black-armored guards.

At this moment in time, Sacred Lord Black Shark charged out from the entrance.

"Get ready to leave!" Sacred Lord Black Shark's voice sounded, and the black-armored guards outside immediately retreated and prepared to leave with Sacred Lord Black Shark.

“All of you are Zhao Feng’s accomplices... die!” Sacred Lord Black Shark looked at the three disciples of the Ji Family, Emperor Ghost Scales, and the elder in gray not far away, and deadliness appeared in his eyes.

Boom!

A surge of Sacred Lord-level Magnificent Power suddenly descended and created explosions across the entire palace. The three from the Ji Family and Emperor Ghost Scales all felt their bodies freeze under the pressure of a Sacred Lord. They were unable to move their True Yuan or bloodlines, and the terrifying pressure was about to crush them.

However, this Sacred power instantly disappeared, and the three from the Ji Family and Emperor Ghost Scales all let out a breath.

“Is the teleportation array still useable?” the elder in gray suddenly asked.

“This...!” Sacred Lord Black Shark revealed a stunned expression, and his heart started to thud as cold sweat poured from his forehead. That elder managed to destroy his Sacred Lord-level Magnificent Power so easily!

He hadn’t actually inspected this elder’s cultivation and only thought that he was on Zhao Feng’s side. Since he was standing outside instead of fighting inside, then his cultivation shouldn’t have been very high.

However, after closely inspecting him, Sacred Lord Black Shark realized that he couldn’t see through his elder’s cultivation level at all.

The three from the Ji Family and Emperor Ghost Scales held their breath and looked toward the elder in gray. They only knew that Sacred Lord Black Shark was at the beginning stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but this elder seemed to be even stronger than Sacred Lord Black Shark.

Sacred Lord Black Shark had a complicated expression. If he didn’t leave now and was caught by Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Cang Qiong, he would definitely die.

“Explode!” Sacred Lord Black Shark didn’t expect Zhao Feng to bring such an expert along with him, and his eyes became even deadlier.

The bodies and souls of his subordinates started to expand, and a surge of destruction started to brew.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The black-armored guards exploded, and the terrifying force destroyed the entrance to the hall.

“I will avenge all of you!” Sacred Lord Black Shark turned into a streak of black light that sped into the distance.

“Come back!” an old voice sounded from the center of the explosions.

Boom! Weng~~

The sky became dark, and limitless Intent passed through the air.

“How is... this possible!?” Sacred Lord Black Shark’s body froze in the air; he was unable to move forward. His body was restrained by an ultimate power.

The smoke faded away and revealed the elder in gray, who was completely unharmed. His eyes were like calm water as he looked at Sacred Lord Black Shark.

Elsewhere, a tall gold-and-blue body stood in front of the three from the Ji Family and Emperor Ghost Scales.

“Zhao Feng, thank you!” Emperor Ghost Scales felt extremely lucky.

When the guards exploded, Zhao Feng arrived and circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and his Sacred Lightning Protection to block the blast in front of them. Even Zhao Feng would be unable to handle the self-destruction of more than a dozen Kings and Emperors if he took it head-on.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng’s heart shook as he looked at the elder in gray not far away. This elder had easily restrained Sacred Lord Black Shark; his true strength was at least at the late-stage Sacred Lord level, or perhaps he was even a Sacred King!

Hu~

Sacred Lord Black Shark couldn’t move as he wished as he slowly returned to the ground. He had an expression of despair on his face; he didn’t think that Zhao Feng’s helper would be so strong. The assassination had failed, and now he had nowhere to escape to!

“Hahahahaha, let’s die together then!” Sacred Lord Black Shark contorted as his power condensed and instantly exploded.

“Not good, watch out...!” Even Zhao Feng didn’t dare to overestimate himself against Sacred Lord Black Shark’s self-destruction.

Zhao Feng spread his wings and his Little World of Wind Lightning as he pulled up the three Ji Family members and Emperor Ghost Scales and rushed into the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Everything around the teleportation hall was destroyed, and many Emperors watching the show were injured by the blast. Even a Sacred Lord had self-destructed, so the spectators all ran away. However, the elder in gray just stood there and protected himself with some Intent. No damage was done to him.

“Thank you, Senior, for helping me kill this assassin.” Zhao Feng went forward to give his thanks. It didn’t matter if this elder had done it on purpose or not – if he had done nothing, Sacred Lord Black Shark might very likely have gotten away.

“Little Friend, is the array within the teleportation hall still useable?” the elder in gray asked.

Zhao Feng’s left eye scanned toward the direction of the teleportation array. A defensive array around it had been destroyed, but the teleportation array itself was still fine.

“The array is still fine. It can still be used.” Zhao Feng landed on the ground and released the three Ji Family members and Emperor Ghost Scales from his Little World of Wind Lightning.

“Zhao Feng, we need to leave as soon as possible,” Old Ying messaged.

Old Ying, the Ninth Prince, and Sacred Lord Cang Qiong were relatively far away from the explosion, so they weren't injured. However, the three of them were injured earlier, their positions had been revealed, and this place was extremely unsafe. For example, the elder in gray outside had immeasurable strength. If he was an enemy, they would have been dead already.

They needed to go to the battlefield and report this to the imperials.

“Senior, if you don't mind, you can come with us.” Zhao Feng invited this elder since he felt no ill intentions from him.

“There's no need. I'm still waiting for my disciple.” The elder in gray rejected Zhao Feng's invitation.

“Goodbye then.” Zhao Feng, the members of the Ji Family, and Emperor Ghost Scales said goodbye to the elder in gray.

Old Ying put in several peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones in the ancient teleportation stage, and a white light started to flash as countless silver array lines started to extend.

Sacred Lord Cang Qiong and Old Ying looked at the mysterious elder and felt lucky that he wasn't their enemy. At the same time, they felt that Sacred Lord Black Shark's luck was rather bad.

At this instant in time, a figure in white headed toward the elder in gray. The girl wore snow-white clothes, and her peerless beauty was like a pure and white lotus. She gave off a faint smile and gave others a peaceful sensation.

Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly shook as he looked toward this elegant girl who seemed to come from a painting. Even Zhao Feng, who was used to seeing beauties, was deeply attracted.

At the same time, he also felt an unknown familiar sensation. Just like when the little thieving cat unveiled Liu Qinxin's face back at Flooding Lake City in the Azure Flower Continent, and her beauty was enough to dazzle anyone for a short moment.

“So pretty!” Emperor Ghost Scales was dazed as he looked at the girl in white. Even Ji Lan was completely attracted by her.

At the same time, the girl in white looked toward the Ninth Prince and company in the teleportation array, and her eyes landed on Zhao Feng. The aura given off by the golden hair and the golden eye made her feel a close affinity, but in the next instant, the Ninth Prince, Zhao Feng, and company disappeared from the teleportation stage.

“Master, I bought a decent qin!” The girl in white revealed her teeth in a smile.

“You haven't been paying attention; you actually left your qin behind!” the elder in gray said.

“Little beauty, why did you come here?”

“Don't run little goddess, we just want to be your friends, hehehehe!”

The playful voices of two males sounded from outside as two bulky males jumped over. They were both Quasi-Sacred Lords, and they didn't feel much of a threat from the elder next to the girl, so they didn't really bother with him.

"Causing trouble for me again!" the elder in gray revealed a helpless smile, and the girl's face went faintly red as she gave an awkward smile.

Weng~

The color of the elder's left eye suddenly started to change, and a black figure jumped out. This black figure only existed in a soul state, and it had countless curses and talismans on it. The appearance was similar to Sacred Lord Black Shark.

"What... is this?"

The two males' expression changed. This weird scene gave them a bad feeling.

Sacred Lord Black Shark's soul suddenly charged out, and a terrifying Sacred Lord Soul Intent smashed forward.

"Run!" The two males' expressions turned to fear and panic as they immediately tried to run.

Hu~~ Boom...!

The two big males fell to the ground – their souls had been completely destroyed. Sacred Lord Black Shark's soul then turned into a streak of black light and merged into the left eye of the elder in gray.

"Let's go. The teleportation array is still useable." The elder in gray and the girl in white walked toward the ancient array stage.

Chapter 1017: Three Province Battlefield

When Zhao Feng, the Ninth Prince, and company appeared on the other teleportation stage, everyone sat on Zhao Feng's flying flaming chariot and charged into the sky. Eight was the maximum capacity of the flying flaming chariot.

"Look, that's...!"

"The value of that flying machine should be pretty high!"

This Spiritual Palace was even more chaotic than the last. Zhao Feng and company flying into the sky attracted many gazes, and several dozen figures immediately followed behind them.

"Hmph!" Sacred Lord Cang Qiong snickered coldly and unleashed his Sacred Lord aura.

Boom!

The blood within the several dozen figures shook as this supreme aura pushed them back.

"Sacred Lord...! There's no hope."

Many people left, but there were still a few greedy gazes left after seeing that there were eight people on the flying chariot.

...

“Zhao Feng, this flying machine is pretty good!” Old Ying had a praising expression.

The flying steed that they had been using was nothing in comparison to this. Flying steeds needed rest, and without a beast tamer, accidents might happen during a long journey that would be hard to resolve.

“This was upgraded by a Blacksmith-Array Master in Chen Province,” Ji Tianming, who talked a lot, answered.

“Little Friend Zhao Feng is indeed fierce and strong like the rumors.” Sacred Lord Cang Qiong revealed a faint smile.

He was sent by the imperials to protect the Ninth Prince. Of course, there were many other people with him as well. However, there was a big difference between them and Sacred Lord Black Shark’s group. This time, if it wasn’t for Zhao Feng, they would have all died within the hall.

“Zhao Feng, how did you find us?” Old Ying asked what he was puzzled about.

The array had blocked all sound, power, and Spiritual Senses. When they were trapped inside, no one had entered.

“This.” A square golden token with a dragon on it appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

“Imperial Sky Token!” Old Ying and Sacred Lord Cang Qiong instantly understood.

Although the Imperial Sky Token symbolized the status of an imperial, it had another ability; to increase the power of the wearer’s draconic providence. There was still a bit of the Ninth Prince’s draconic providence within the Imperial Sky Token. Previously, the Ninth Prince was relying on his draconic providence to fight, so he could obviously sense the Imperial Sky Token not far away.

However, the two were surprised by the fact that the Ninth Prince had given his Imperial Sky Token to Zhao Feng. Maybe this was karma.

“Who would want to assassinate the Crown Prince!?” Emperor Ghost Scales asked. For him, the Crown Prince was the person with noblest identity that he had ever seen.

“We have no clue.” Old Ying had a grim expression.

Assassins were only responsible for taking the missions and finishing off the targets. They didn’t care about anything else; therefore, even if their targets won and left some of them alive, they wouldn’t be able to get any information.

Although they were planning to report this when they arrived at their destination, they probably wouldn’t be able to find out anything.

“Zhao Feng, our final stop is in the territory of the Tie Family!” Old Ying warned.

Apart from Emperor Ghost Scales, everyone else present knew a bit about the enmity between Zhao Feng and the Tie Family. However, there was nothing they could do about this. The Tie Family was the main area where the non-humans were attacking. Sacred King Feather Spirit was guarding the place, and they needed to go there first.

“Brother Zhao, the Tie Family won’t do anything to you!” The Ninth Prince immediately stood up.

With the Ninth Prince’s current identity, the Tie Family wouldn’t dare to do anything to Zhao Feng, at least on the surface.

...

There were experts and forces of every sort on the way. Most of them joined the front lines in order to gather battle points and exchange them for precious resources. Some were here because they were bloodthirsty or wanted to gain more experience.

About ten days later, the group arrived before a large, stunning gold-and-red palace. A fierce aura of slaughter washed over them.

A group of people would patrol around the gold-and-red palace at every ten meters.

The Ninth Prince took out a token and showed it to the ones guarding the city. These guards led their group into the palace.

After three different groups led them in, the Ninth Prince and company finally arrived at the very center.

“Wait for me outside,” the Ninth Prince said to the others. Apart from Sacred Lord Cang Qiong, no one else had the right to enter.

“I’ll tell you about the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s situation,” Old Ying suddenly said. Everyone else had nothing to do, and it was good for them to know how the war was going.

“Half of the area over three provinces have fallen. A million miles away from us is the stronghold of the non-humans!” Old Ying said in a solemn tone.

Everyone’s expression changed after hearing what Old Ying said, and they looked toward the front.

The war between the two lord dynasties had lasted for over a year, and although the Great Gan Lord Dynasty had managed to turn around their initial disadvantage, they didn’t have the ability to take back the land they had lost.

Since a portion of those three provinces had fallen, the war was mainly based off these three provinces. These three provinces were Ling Province, where the Tie Family was based; Shuang Province, where the Yu Family was based; and Lan Province, where Grand Duke Lan’s Palace ruled.

“Lan Province, Grand Duke Lan’s Palace?” Zhao Feng asked.

“That’s right. Grand Duke Lan’s Palace is one of the forces that supports His Highness!” Old Ying had a solemn tone.

In the Crown Prince trial, Su Qingling came from Grand Duke Lan’s Palace. Lan Province was the weakest province of the three.

“Where will we be assigned?” Ji Wuye asked.

“Wait.” Old Ying said one word.

Everyone understood that they would only know the result after the Ninth Prince and Sacred Lord Cang Qiong came out.

For them, the best choice would be if they went to the Yu Family's province since they were on the same side now. Although Lan Province supported the Ninth Prince, Lan Province's overall strength was relatively weak, and they weren't the non-humans' match. It wasn't a good place for the Ninth Prince to show good results.

As for Ling Province, they supported the Fourth Prince, and the Tie Family had a weird relationship with Zhao Feng, so Zhao Feng didn't want to stay behind in Ling Province.

On top of that, Zhao Feng didn't know which province the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were at.

"What's that?" Ji Lan looked into the distance.

At the very center of the hall were rows of red stone boards that were a hundred meters tall. Blood seemed to bubble from them, and countless names were written all over them as golden light blinked.

"That's the War Board Ranking. The top five thousand people with the most war points in Ling Province will be displayed on the War Board Rankings!" Old Ying explained.

The War Board Ranking was to encourage the soldiers of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty to kill more enemies and be more courageous. It was also a display of glory and strength.

These war points wouldn't decrease even if one used them to buy resources. Apparently, after the war ended, those ranked in the top one hundred would gain unique rewards.

Zhao Feng's eyes swept over the War Board Ranking and saw a few familiar names, such as Xuanyuan Wen, Tie Lingyun, and Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning. Amongst them, Xuanyuan Wen and Tie Lingyun were ranked around 100th while Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning was in the top fifty.

Of course, Zhao Feng realized that there weren't any late-stage Mystic Light Realms on the War Board Ranking, let alone a Sacred King.

"Don't underestimate these war points. Now that the Great Gan Lord Dynasty wants to turn the tide around quickly, the rarity and preciousness of some rewards you can buy exceed your imagination."

Old Ying knew that the people that followed Zhao Feng here were also going to enter the battlefield and kill enemies, so he used this to encourage them.

At this moment, the Ninth Prince and Sacred Lord Cang Qiong walked out from the golden-red palace.

"We leave tomorrow," the Ninth Prince said.

Old Ying and Zhao Feng could tell from the Ninth Prince's tone that their destination should be Lan Province. If the Ninth Prince had seen Sacred King Feather Spirit, they might have very likely been sent to Shuang Province, which suited the Ninth Prince most. It was obvious that the Ninth Prince should have met some upper echelon of the Tie Family instead.

Being a force that supported the Fourth Prince, the Tie Family wanted to stop the Ninth Prince from having big accomplishments, so he was obviously sent to Lan Province.

Apart from that, Lan Province and Shuang Province were on either side of Ling Province. This meant that the overall strength of the Ninth Prince had been split up. After all, news of the Eighth Prince supporting the Crown Prince had spread throughout the upper echelons of many forces.

“Come with me!”

Everyone followed Sacred Lord Cang Qiong to a side hall that no one stayed in. However, a person arrived as soon as Zhao Feng stepped into the hall.

“Greetings, Your Highness Crown Prince!” The newcomer bowed to the Ninth Prince.

“Zhao Feng, the Grand Elder of the Tie Family invites you over!” the person then spoke to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had to admire how fast the Tie Family’s actions were. The news of him following the Ninth Prince had probably already spread throughout the upper echelon of the Tie Family. However, since Ling Province was the Tie Family’s territory, Zhao Feng not going over would only make the situation worse.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll come with you,” the Ninth Prince immediately said. He didn’t expect the Tie Family to be so stubborn with Zhao Feng. The moment they arrived, the Tie Family took action. Furthermore, this time, it was someone with even more power in the Tie Family.

“No need!” Zhao Feng rejected the Ninth Prince’s good intentions.

“Please, this way.” The person from the Tie Family flew into the air with Zhao Feng behind him.

With this person leading him, Zhao Feng arrived at the inner hall behind the main hall. After arriving, the member of the Tie Family retreated.

“Come in!” an old voice sounded, and it made Zhao Feng’s heart jump. Although this voice was calm, it made Zhao Feng’s body feel hot as his bloodline started to shake. One could tell that the owner of this voice was not simple.

Zhao Feng then stepped into this gold-and-red hall.

There were only two figures within the hall. One wore white robes and had red hair. His aura was extremely faint, as if he had the body of a mortal. On the other hand, the other figure lit up Zhao Feng’s eyes. It was a tall female with a stunning face in red. She had a pair of eyes that could attract one’s soul, and she was currently smiling as she inspected Zhao Feng.

“Have a seat,” the elder in white said with a faint smile.

“May I know why Senior wanted this Junior to come here?” Zhao Feng felt that things were different from what he expected. He also felt several hidden but powerful auras within the hall.

“I hope Little Friend Zhao doesn’t take what the Tie Family did before to heart!” the elder in white robes sat down and said.

“Of course not. The Tie Family hasn’t done anything to this Junior.” Zhao Feng’s expression remained the same.

Hearing that, the white robed elder laughed.

“Does Little Friend Zhao have any misunderstandings about the Tie Family?” the white robed elder asked slowly. He was obviously asking for the reason Zhao Feng didn’t want to join the Tie Family.

The attitude of the Grand Elder of the Tie Family made Zhao Feng feel uncomfortable. After all, in the past, the people of the Tie Family gave Zhao Feng the feeling that they were extremely forceful.

“Of course not. The Tie Family guards the northwestern border against the non-humans. This junior admires this fact very much.” Zhao Feng gave a respectful reply.

“Hahaha, the younger generation of the Tie Family also admires Little Friend Zhao’s performance in the Crown Prince trial!” the white-robed elder said with a smile.

“This is my granddaughter, Tie Hongling. She has always wanted to meet Little Friend Zhao, and she can finally do so today!”

The gorgeous female immediately walked forward after the white-robed elder finished speaking.

Chapter 1018: In Spite of Oneself

“This is my granddaughter, Tie Hongling. She has always wanted to meet Little Friend Zhao, and she can finally do so today!”

The gorgeous female immediately walked forward after the white-robed elder finished speaking.

“I’m Tie Hongling, and I’m privileged to meet Young Sir Zhao!” Tie Hongling’s voice sounded, and she gave a faint bow. Her plentiful breasts were about to leap out, and she gave a faint smile as she inspected Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed, and he looked at the white-robed elder. This time, the Tie Family’s attitude was very different from before, and they didn’t even mention his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline yet. Zhao Feng didn’t know what the Tie Family’s intentions were.

“Hongling has heard of Young Sir Zhao’s stories a long time ago, and Young Sir Zhao is indeed handsome and strong as the stories say!” Tie Hongling started to speak.

In reality, the Tie Family was planning on using her to tie Zhao Feng to them with marriage.

Tie Hongling was the number one beauty of the Tie Family, and she had countless males after her from all Eight Big Families, but she didn’t like any of them.

The Tie Family placed great importance on Zhao Feng’s display in the Crown Prince trial. Her grandfather even came up with the idea of having her marry Zhao Feng.

Tie Hongling had obviously come this time to see her future husband. She wanted to see what differences this male with the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline had in comparison to the other geniuses of the Tie Family. If all Zhao Feng had was the bloodline but was useless in every other respect, she wouldn’t agree. However, seeing Zhao Feng’s calm attitude, handsome face, and cold eyes, Tie Hongling’s heart swayed.

“I’ve also heard that Young Sir Zhao is only an Emperor but has the battle-power of an early stage Mystic Light Realm. May I know if I can witness Young Sir Zhao’s handsome figure?”

Seeing that Zhao Feng didn’t say anything for a long time, Tie Hongling thought that she had dazzled Zhao Feng and gave a confident smile.

She was extremely satisfied by Zhao Feng’s bloodline, appearance, and display. Now she wanted to see if Zhao Feng was really as strong as the rumors said.

“Lady Hongling is extremely gorgeous and stunning. You’ve managed to become a Quasi-Sacred Lord at such a young age. That is something that I can’t compare to.”

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes as he inspected this girl. In terms of bloodline, she might be even stronger than Tie Lingyun. As for why she didn’t participate in the Crown Prince trial, perhaps she had failed to obtain the particular spot she wanted.

“Hahaha, Little Friend Zhao doesn’t need to be humble. My granddaughter is very competitive. Why doesn’t Little Friend show her a move or two?” The white-robed elder laughed, and a surge of Sacred Lord-level Magnificent Power covered Zhao Feng and Tie Hongling.

Shua!

The scenery in front of them changed, and they arrived in another dimension as a hot aura swept over them. In front of them was an area made from lava and countless volcanoes. There was even a volcano spewing lava not far away.

Zhao Feng was faintly surprised. This Little World was close to a real dimension and gave others a realistic feeling.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned over the place and found that this dimension had the elements of Water, Fire, and Earth.

“Senior, you’re not planning for me and your granddaughter to fight here, right?”

Zhao Feng was helpless. The white-robed elder had brought Zhao Feng into his Little World without even asking for his opinion, but there was nothing Zhao Feng could do.

“This is my first time seeing Young Sir Zhao. We don’t want to damage our relationship; how about we only exchange three blows?” Tie Hongling asked.

She was very interested in the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and Zhao Feng’s current attitude suited her. This was very rare. Three moves would be enough to see Zhao Feng’s true strength.

“It’s just three moves. Little Friend Zhao doesn’t need to be so respectful.” the white-robed elder said in a forceful tone.

In reality, he was forcing Zhao Feng to show his strength this time to make the upper echelon of the Tie Family witness it as well. Only then would they know if it was worth wedding Tie Hongling to Zhao Feng or not.

After all, Zhao Feng disliked the Tie Family, and the chance of him actually joining was quite low. They could only go for the second best and let Zhao Feng leave a few “seeds” behind for the Tie Family. However, Zhao Feng wouldn’t be interested in normal females.

“Okay, three moves.” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

In the next instant, Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and circulated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body as he charged toward Tie Hongling and punched out.

If it was just three moves, then Zhao Feng would take the lead and end it quickly.

Zhao Feng knew that the white-robed elder wanted to see his true strength, so he didn’t dare to underestimate Tie Hongling. However, he couldn’t use his eye-bloodline or else the white-robed elder and the others from the Tie Family that were hiding would be dissatisfied and make the situation even more troublesome.

As long as he passed this stage for now, Zhao Feng would be able to leave with the Ninth Prince to go to Lan Province the next day and completely leave the Tie Family. In the future, Zhao Feng would try his best not to come to Ling Province unless he was strong enough or unless his force was at a level that the Tie Family wouldn’t dare to do anything to him.

Boom!

A powerful physical force merged with the Fire of Wind Lightning and exploded from Zhao Feng’s fists.

Ding! Peng!

Two blood-red curved blades appeared in Tie Hongling’s hands and blocked Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist.

“Young Sir Zhao is really impatient!” Tie Hongling’s sexy voice sounded next to Zhao Feng. She was dissatisfied that Zhao Feng wanted to end this fight as soon as possible.

What power! Zhao Feng exclaimed in his heart. He knew that, in order to utilize the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, members of the Tie Family would have to train body-strengthening techniques. However, Tie Hongling’s power was much stronger than Tie Lingyun’s during the Crown Prince trial.

Boom!

The bloodline within Tie Hongling’s body suddenly erupted and caused her wicked red hair to blow in the wind. A glass-like red color also appeared on her skin, making her seem as if she was a work of art.

Bam!

Zhao Feng was pushed back, and a fiery sensation washed over his Sacred Lightning Body.

At this moment, Tie Hongling floated in the air and was surrounded by fiery flames, as if she was a goddess of fire – elegant and noble.

Whoosh! Boom!

Zhao Feng's gold-and-blue figure released a ball of fire that dyed his body the color of fresh blood, and a pair of lightning wings extended across his back as if they were the immortal fire wings of a Golden Crow.

A forceful and fiery aura formed a blast that swept over in every direction. The lava below started to tremble.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded from countless volcanoes, and a surge of lava shot out, causing the world to turn red and fiery hot.

"The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline?" Tie Hongling's eyes inspected Zhao Feng, and her heart faintly shook. Zhao Feng's bloodline gave her a feeling that made her want to stand next to him.

"Young Sir Zhao, it's my turn to attack now!" Tie Hongling shouted as she waved the blood-colored curved blades in her hands.

"Blood Demon Scarlet Moon!" Tie Hongling used a profound movement technique to instantly approach Zhao Feng. She then sliced out and created a flaming scarlet-red curved moon that shot toward Zhao Feng.

In an instant, all the power of fire nearby seemed to be sucked in to increase the power of this attack.

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly as the flames around his body rose once more. A barrier made of his Scarlet Lightning appeared in front of him.

At the same time, a unique blood-red sun started to burn and spin behind Zhao Feng. Fire started to slowly gather from the earth and sky, increasing the power of Zhao Feng's bloodline.

"What a powerful ability to absorb fire!" Tie Hongling's eyes sparkled. The rate of absorption from Zhao Feng's bloodline was much stronger than hers.

Peng! Boom!

A blood-colored wave exploded.

Whoosh!

In the next instant, a figure charged out from the center of the explosion.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's body left behind a flower of fire as he appeared next to Tie Hongling in a flash.

"This is the Blood Devil Charge!" Tie Hongling looked at Zhao Feng's current state. Fire burned across his body, and it was releasing explosions at every moment.

This secret technique that was used in cooperation with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline was the Blood Devil Charge.

Peng!

The Blood Devil Charge, in addition to the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, shot toward Tie Hongling!

Boom!

A red figure was slammed into the lava below.

Boom!

Tie Hongling suddenly charged out. At this moment, half of her clothes had been destroyed, revealing a flawless body. Her pair of jade legs was enough to make any male go crazy.

“Hongling, stop!” the white-robed elder suddenly called out, and the power of the Little World descended onto Tie Hongling, instantly suppressing her bloodline power.

“Thank you, Young Sir Zhao, for teaching me. I admire your strength!” Tie Hongling soon calmed down and gave a faint smile as her grandfather stopped her.

Zhao Feng’s increase in speed at the end caught her off guard, but she didn’t think that Zhao Feng could actually defeat her. However, his strength had reached the minimum requirement of her future husband.

“Little Friend Zhao’s strength has indeed opened my eyes!” The white-robed elder laughed.

He had only heard of Zhao Feng learning the Blood Devil Charge during a fight with Tie Lingyun, but that wasn’t enough to make him believe it. Now that he had seen it in person, the white-robed elder completely believed it, and he was extremely excited.

The power of an eye-bloodline that could steal an opponent’s secret technique in just one exchange was definitely not weaker than the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Furthermore, the white-robed elder also saw that Zhao Feng had good control over his Blood Devil Sun bloodline and had some shadows of the Tie Family’s techniques. He had probably learned something else when fighting Tie Lingyun.

On top of that, even though Zhao Feng only had a slight advantage against Tie Hongling, he hadn’t even used his eye-bloodline. If Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline, which was even stronger, the situation would have been very different.

Hu!

The world around them started to disappear, and they returned to the hall they were in moments ago. The hidden auras within the hall were all shocked and started to send each other messages.

“No, no, no, Lady Tie Hongling went easy on me since she saw that I was only an Emperor!” Zhao Feng was very respectful to the white-robed elder’s praise.

“This old man won’t worry anymore!” The white-robed elder laughed, and Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. He felt that something bad was about to happen from what the white-robed elder said.

“This old man was planning to make Hongling experience the battlefield, so I’ll leave her to Little Friend then!” the elder in white robes said with a meek smile.

Chapter 1019: Body Strengthening Breaking Through

“This old man was planning to make Hongling experience the battlefield, so I’ll leave her to Little Friend then!” the elder in white robes said with a meek smile.

“The battlefield is extremely dangerous. This junior is useless and will probably be unable to protect Lady Hongling.”

Zhao Feng was surprised as he finally understood the white-robed elder’s intentions. If Tie Hongling stayed by his side, then it would make the situation between him and the Tie Family more complicated. If an accident really happened to Tie Hongling, then Zhao Feng would never be able to escape the Tie Family.

“Does Young Sir Zhao already dislike me?” Tie Hongling had a playful smile as she looked at Zhao Feng.

“Little Friend Zhao, don’t be humble. We’ll settle it like this then!” the white-robed elder said with a smile, and Zhao Feng’s expression changed. The actions of the Tie Family’s Grand Elder reminded Zhao Feng of Flooding Lake City’s Lord from the Azure Flower Continent.

However, he could obviously see that there would be no results if he went against the Grand Elder of the Tie Family.

The Tie Family just wants to put Tie Hongling with me. If I just completely ignore her, I believe that Tie Hongling will eventually start to dislike me....

Zhao Feng thought of a plan. As long as Tie Hongling started disliking Zhao Feng, then all of this nonsense would end.

In the end, Zhao Feng said no more and let the situation be decided like this.

Figures started to appear in the hall after Zhao Feng left.

“Hongling, what do you think of Zhao Feng?” the white-robed elder asked with a smile.

“Grandfather, can you not tell what I’m thinking?” Tie Hongling’s face was slightly red as she revealed a decisive look.

“Hahaha, I told you so. Zhao Feng’s potential definitely exceeds any genius on the Imperial Dao rankings. There’s no need to test him at all!” Tie Hongnan’s voice sounded.

...

Zhao Feng told everyone else everything after returning to where the Ninth Prince and company were staying.

“Brother Zhao, this is good! I heard that Tie Hongling’s potential isn’t any weaker than Tie Lingyun, but because Tie Lingyun’s senior has too much power in the Tie Family, Tie Hongling wasn’t able to obtain a spot in the Crown Prince trial!” Old Ying had a joyful expression as he immediately said.

“Hahaha, apart from that, Tie Hongling’s battle-power is quite decent as well. She’ll be of great help to you all.” Sacred Lord Cang Qiong laughed.

Many geniuses among the Eight Big Families and other forces had all tried to chase Tie Hongling and hadn't succeeded, but now the Tie Family was just giving her to Zhao Feng. This was horrendous in the eyes of the rest of Great Gan's younger generation.

"That's right, Tie Hongling's battle-power is quite decent." Old Ying agreed as well.

Zhao Feng then heard from Old Ying that Sacred Lord Cang Qiong was only sent here to protect the Ninth Prince and wouldn't fight for him. This meant that the Ninth Prince's battle-power was actually very low, but luckily, after the Ninth Prince arrived in Lan Province, he would be able to order around the forces that supported him.

For example, if the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were in Lan Province as well, then the Ninth Prince could move them to his stronghold.

On top of that, Zhao Feng also learned what the Ninth Prince's main mission was – taking over a city. Over half the territory in the three provinces had been taken over by the non-humans, so they obviously needed to take it back.

It was easier to defend than attack, and almost all cities or strongholds had someone with the battle-power of a Sacred Lord defending, which meant attacking would be even harder.

This meant that Tie Hongling would indeed be very useful. Although she was only a Quasi-Sacred Lord, her strength was comparable to normal Sacred Lords. While she couldn't win against the non-human Sacred Lords, she could at least stall them.

The next day, Tie Hongling followed everyone else and headed toward Lan Province.

"Isn't this the Crown Prince?" a voice sounded before everyone left the palace.

"Oh, it's Thirteenth Brother." The Ninth Prince was full of smiles as he greeted.

Alongside the Thirteenth Prince was about one hundred or so subordinates. There were also five unique and powerful auras next to the Thirteenth Prince.

"I heard that Your Highness is heading toward Lan Province. Maybe we'll meet at the same battlefield. I hope that you'll take care of me!" The Thirteenth Prince laughed.

Everyone's heart shook. It was obvious what the Thirteenth Prince's intentions were from the fact that he already knew the Ninth Prince's destination and had come here at the same time.

"Of course, we're both imperials and need to try our best to take back the fallen territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty!" the Ninth Prince immediately said.

He had learned a lot after becoming the Crown Prince. He needed to put on a mask in front of certain people.

"I hope Your Highness has a safe journey!" the Thirteenth Prince said before leaving.

Everyone then sat on the flying flaming chariot and headed toward Lan Province.

Because there was one extra person, the flying chariot was extremely crowded. Tie Hongling obviously tried to trouble Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng entered seclusion and didn't respond at all.

Brother Zhao's self-control is so strong! Emperor Ghost Scales sighed in his heart.

Several dozen days later, everyone arrived at Jiabao City in Lan Province.

"Your Highness, I'll be leaving this to you then!" The Sacred Lord that had been originally guarding this city took some of his close subordinates and left, heading toward the War Hall in Lan Province.

The War Hall was the same thing as where they stayed when they were in Ling Province. It was the battle headquarters in each province. Of course, the War Hall in Ling Province had the most power.

The captains and soldiers here were unwilling to see the Sacred Lord that had been guarding Jiabao City leave. After all, they had fought alongside this Sacred Lord for a year.

The rankings in the city were very simple. It was split into the ranks of general, captains, and soldiers. The general was obviously the Ninth Prince.

Captains were usually Emperors or Quasi-Sacred Lords. According to their war record, they were then split into three stars, and the more stars one had, the more soldiers they could lead.

The minimum requirement to be a soldier was the True Spirit Realm.

"Sigh, it's all over now. How can the Crown Prince fight a war?"

"Shhhh! Be a bit quieter. While the Crown Prince has no Sacred Lords, there should be at least a few strategists."

"That's right. Moon Dragon City has two Sacred Lords. From the looks of it, it'll be impossible for us to take over the city. Instead we might even lose another one!"

Many of the captains and soldiers weren't very confident in the Crown Prince and had negative attitudes.

The next day, the Ninth Prince summoned the captains for a meeting so that he could get to know them and learn about how the battle was going.

Although the captains weren't confident in the Crown Prince, they didn't show any obvious signs.

Many captains were attracted by Tie Hongling the moment they entered the hall.

A small number of captains obviously knew her identity and stopped thinking what they had been thinking. At the same time, they were curious as to why Tie Hongling would be together with the Ninth Prince.

"Jiabao City's main goal is to take over Moon Dragon City. Moon Dragon City has forty-three captains and two Sacred Lords...." A three-star captain told the Ninth Prince and company what the situation was like as the meeting started.

In comparison to the battle-power of Moon Dragon City, the battle-power of Jiabao City was a bit weaker after the original Sacred Lord and several Quasi-Sacred Lords left. They only had thirty-two captains, and only four of them were three-star captains.

After getting to know the situation, the Ninth Prince appointed four more captains. They were Old Ying, Zhao Feng, Emperor Ghost Scales, and Tie Hongling.

According to the rules, they had to all start off as one-star captains and would only be able to gain more stars if their results proved to be good.

“Senior Ying, please take care of me in the future!”

“Lady Hongling, I didn’t think that I would be able to witness your skills once more!”

The other captains all started to greet and interact with the new captains. The new captains were usually the strongest battle-powers that a prince brought. It was only a matter of time until they reached three stars. Amongst them, the most welcomed was obviously Tie Hongling. However, Tie Hongling ignored these captains and only looked at Zhao Feng, making the expressions of some captains become unhappy.

After the meeting ended, Zhao Feng and the members of the Ji Family left with Emperor Ghost Scales.

Ji Lan and company could be captains as well according to their strength, but they were still too young, so it was somewhat risky for them to lead others. Furthermore, Zhao Feng was responsible for their safety, so the three of them were going to be in his group.

“Emperor Ghost Scales, you will become a three-star captain soon as well!” Zhao Feng comforted.

The others were relatively cold toward Emperor Ghost Scales in the meeting since he was extremely unknown.

Zhao Feng immediately entered seclusion the second he returned to his residence.

A multi-colored honey appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand within the Misty Spatial World.

“I can finally push toward the 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body now!”

Zhao Feng had been focusing on his soul and eye-bloodline after the Crown Prince trial ended. He had also tried to form his Little World of Illusions. Everything was now steady.

Zhao Feng had also already used one portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey before the Crown Prince trial. If he used up another portion so quickly, it would dramatically reduce its effectiveness.

Zhao Feng had been stalling for a long time in order to maximize the power of this Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

“After my Sacred Lightning Body reaches the 6th level, I’ll be able to counter normal Sacred Lords with my body alone!”

The 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body corresponded to Sacred Lords.

“Quasi-Sacred Lord” meant that one’s power, Intent, or some aspect was comparable to Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords, but they hadn’t actually broken through yet. Zhao Feng’s strength had already surpassed the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord, but once his body reached the level of a Mystic Light Realm, he would be considered a genuine Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng drank the portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. He instantly felt a pure and sacred aura spreading throughout his organs and limbs, then into his Crystal Core dimension and his Lightning Soul Body.

Zhao Feng felt as if his entire body had ascended for a short moment.

However, the effectiveness of this portion of Hundred Origin Sacred honey was weaker than the first time he used it.

Zhao Feng immediately started to circulate his Sacred Lightning Body.

Hu~~ Weng! Weng!

His body started to become taller, and golden-blue light flashed around his body. Profound lines of lightning blinked around the surface of his body and occasionally released light.

After circulating the Sacred Lightning Body, his absorption rate doubled, and the energy was used to refine his body.

This time, Zhao Feng decided to use all of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey on increasing his state of existence.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes as a layer of Fire of Wind Lightning surrounded him.

Weng~ Weng~ Crack!

Zhao Feng's bones cracked at a certain moment, and scarlet-golden lines started to extend and release light on his skin.

Hu~

In an instant, Zhao Feng's bones and body suddenly became taller, and he seemed to turn into a real giant.

In terms of size, he had already exceeded normal humans.

Weng~

A faint scarlet-golden layer of lightning flashed around Zhao Feng, and he radiated an invisible force.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground around Zhao Feng instantly started to turn black.

Luckily, all of this was within his Misty Spatial World, or else his residence in the real world would have been destroyed.

Weng!

The layer of golden-red light around Zhao Feng became brighter and almost materialized. At last, this scarlet-golden light condensed around Zhao Feng's body.

“Sixth level of the Sacred Lightning Body!”

Joy appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Chapter 1020: Non-Humans Attacking

"Sixth level of the Sacred Lightning Body!"

Joy appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

A couple breaths later, Zhao Feng calmed down, and his body size returned to normal. The lightning around his body also quickly faded away.

After his Sacred Lightning Body broke through to the 6th level, Zhao Feng would be able to fight against normal Sacred Lords without the use of his eye-bloodline or True Yuan.

If he cultivated the Undying Sacred Lightning Body to the late stages, his power, defense, and recovery speed would have no weaknesses.

After his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body reached the 6th level, he could also start to cultivate secret techniques such as the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm and Physical Force Lightning Domain.

Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm – even more forceful than the Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch, very destructive, and countered the power of domains and Little Worlds.

Physical Force Lightning Domain – by relying on the usage of Wind Lightning True Yuan and physical force to form a domain of lightning, it could heavily restrict the enemy and buff Zhao Feng's Lightning Domain.

The Physical Force Lightning Domain was similar to a domain or Little World. Once he cultivated it, it was the same as having one more domain.

Furthermore, according to what Zhao Feng knew, he now met the requirements to cultivate Rebirth from Blood, but the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body didn't have the cultivation technique for it.

"I'll first cultivate the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm, then..." Zhao Feng planned.

Although he had cultivated the Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch to the maximum, it couldn't deal very much damage to the Sacred Bodies of Sacred Lords. If Zhao Feng met a Sacred Lord that specialized in body-strengthening, his Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch would basically do nothing.

Of course, the requirements for the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm were much higher than the Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch. The Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm focused on the word "destroy" – to destroy everything. The bigger the target, the more effective it was.

The Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm worked well with the Fire of Wind Lightning, and it could destroy as much as possible.

Zhao Feng suppressed his Sacred Lightning Body and started to practice the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm.

Boom! Weng! Weng!

Zhao Feng thrust out, and a large golden-red palm with countless arcs of lightning shot out, making the air shake.

Being the owner of the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng could feel any change in this Little World.

“It is indeed very destructive to domains.”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

This palm technique was very destructive against domains, Little Worlds, and even Sacred Bodies of Sacred Lords to some extent.

Weng! Shu! Shu!

Zhao Feng didn't dare to train this skill at full power or else it would damage the Little World within the Misty Spatial World.

While training the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm, Zhao Feng was also adapting to the 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

In this period of time, the three members of the Ji Family and Tie Hongling had come over, but they didn't disturb him after seeing that he was in seclusion.

“This Zhao Feng only knows how to cultivate!” Tie Hongling stomped her foot outside Zhao Feng's residence and left fuming.

Zhao Feng had been cultivating ever since he left Ling Province and was still cultivating after arriving. This gave her no chance to initiate contact with Zhao Feng.

On this day, Zhao Feng felt a surge of Intent outside his residence and came out of the Misty Spatial World.

“Senior Zhao, we're gathering!” Ji Tianming immediately said.

Disturbing others while they were in seclusion was a very dangerous action, but the situation was urgent.

“What happened?”

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He remembered the Ninth Prince saying that he would direct some soldiers from other places, and they would be from the forces that supported him.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were in Lan Province as well. This was a good piece of news; at least Zhao Feng could protect the members of his own force.

However, only three days had passed since he entered seclusion. Directing the troops shouldn't have happened so quickly.

“The enemy is attacking!” Excitement and solemnness appeared in Ji Tianming's eyes.

“Oh?” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

A dozen thousand miles away from Jiabao City was Moon Dragon City, which the non-humans ruled over.

Although the overall strength of Moon Dragon City was stronger than Jiabao City, the non-humans had done nothing so far and were in a defensive state.

According to the intel, the area that the Ninth Prince was stationed had been heavily eroded by the non-humans, and Moon Dragon City was “a loner in enemy grounds.” Therefore, Moon Dragon City needed to wait for the other non-humans nearby to gather before they could unleash their attack.

This was why Moon Dragon City had two Sacred Lords. From this, one could see how difficult the task given to the Ninth Prince was.

However, this was good news for Zhao Feng.

“Two non-human Sacred Lords equals forty thousand war points!” Zhao Feng cracked a smile.

One Great Origin Core Realm was ten war points, a King was one hundred, an Emperor was one thousand, while Sacred Lords were worth twenty thousand each. Furthermore, there were only a limited number of Sacred Lords in both lord dynasties. It was extremely rare for one city to have two Sacred Lords.

The strength of these Sacred Lords was a bit weaker than Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning, Sacred Lord Black Demon, and company from the Crown Prince trial.

“In the past, the troops within Moon Dragon City were stronger than us, but they never attacked.”

“Looks like the non-humans know that Jiabao City has switched generals.”

The True Spirit Realm cultivators in the back lines within Jiabao City discussed.

The Ninth Prince was with the captains on the city walls. Countless non-human soldiers were outside Jiabao City and radiated an evil battle-intent.

“Your Highness, what should we do?”

A two-star captain had a solemn expression. The non-humans of Moon Dragon City definitely knew that Jiabao City’s sole Sacred Lord had left.

Without the battle-power of a Sacred Lord, Jiabao City was in dire straits, but if the general didn’t give them the order to retreat and they left on their own accord, they would be considered deserters.

“Use defense as offense!” the Ninth Prince said in a certain tone.

While others thought that Jiabao City didn’t have any Sacred Lord battle-power present, the Ninth Prince and the Ji Family members knew that Zhao Feng wasn’t any weaker than normal Sacred Lords.

It was easier to defend than attack. Even with Zhao Feng’s help, the Ninth Prince didn’t have much hope to conquer Moon Dragon City. Now that Moon Dragon City’s forces were attacking instead, it made the Ninth Prince and Old Ying happy.

“Zhao Feng, don’t reveal your strength.” Old Ying and the Ninth Prince messaged Zhao Feng.

At this moment, they didn't want to reveal their hidden card, Zhao Feng, yet. They would defend first and gradually weaken the strength of the non-humans. Once the time was right, they would counterattack and completely take over Moon Dragon City in one fell swoop.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. At the same time, he got to know the two Sacred Lords of Moon Dragon City. They were Sacred Lord Raging Force of the crocodile-human race and Sacred Lord Dark Shadow of the scorpionmen race. Amongst the two, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was the enemy's general.

"Use defense as offense?"

The captains almost fell from the city wall after hearing what the Ninth Prince said. They were the ones at a disadvantage and should obviously be focusing on defense, but where the heck did offense come from?

"Sigh...."

Many captains sighed. The Crown Prince was too young and didn't even know the difference in strength between himself and the enemy. They might very likely lose the city in this battle.

"Lady Hongling, we'll be relying on you this battle!" A captain next to Tie Hongling said to her.

Tie Hongling had the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and with the help of a few others, she should be able to stall a Sacred Lord.

"Zhao Feng, let's see who gets more war points this time!" Tie Hongling completely ignored what the captain said and looked at Zhao Feng as bright lights flashed through her eyes.

The expression of the captain became ugly, but he didn't dare to say anything. All he could do was glance at Zhao Feng in disdain and laugh coldly in his heart.

The experts that guarded the northwestern region against the non-humans didn't know too much about the rest of the lord dynasty, so only a few people knew about Zhao Feng's performance in the Crown Prince trial.

"Sure!" Zhao Feng replied simply.

"This time, I won't go easy." Tie Hongling revealed a charming smile.

Although she had lost during their spar before, she believed that, in a real fight, the loser would be Zhao Feng. It was time for her to display herself in front of Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The enemy troops ahead suddenly started to move.

"Attack Jiabao City and cut the humans inside into pieces!" a big non-human male covered in dark green scaly armor roared.

This non-human was one of the Sacred Lords of Moon Dragon City – Sacred Lord Raging Force.

"Kill!"

Limitless non-human soldiers and captains charged over with frenzy and bloodthirstiness like a swarm of black clouds.

“Hahaha, did you really think that I wouldn’t attack Jiabao City? You took away a Sacred Lord general and put a Quasi-Sacred Lord General instead!”

Sacred Lord Raging Force couldn’t help but laugh. Although their main task was just to guard Moon Dragon City and wait for the other non-humans, Jiabao City took away their only Sacred Lord. After he and Sacred Lord Dark Shadow reported this to the upper echelon, they went on the offensive.

Since there might be some danger in actually taking over the territory, the goal of the attack this time was just to kill all the experts within Jiabao City.

“Defend!”

The captains from Jiabao City’s side all flew out. This allowed them to stall the enemy captains and direct their own troops.

Zhao Feng flew out alongside Emperor Ghost Scales and company.

Boom! Ding! Bam!

The non-humans surged forward like a desolate beast and charged toward the lines of Jiabao City’s defense.

The captains and soldiers of Jiabao City tried their best to defend and clashed against the non-humans.

The instant they clashed, there were all kinds of ice, fire, water, and lightning shooting through the sky.

“Little kiddo, you managed to become an Emperor at such a young age? You should be some genius from a big family. Unfortunately, you shouldn’t have come to the battlefield!”

A snakeman clad in dark red scaly armor was roaring with laughter.

Zhao Feng didn’t say anything. He simply suppressed his Sacred Lightning Body to 50% of his full power. To others, he was just at the level of an Emperor.

Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!

Zhao Feng punched out, and metallic mountains crushed toward the snakeman.

“This brat’s Fist Intent is so profound!” The snakeman in dark scaly red armor had a grim expression.

He had no advantage against Zhao Feng. Instead, he felt retrained by this youth, and he was unable to use his full power.

The sky in the distance suddenly darkened, and a fierce aura appeared.

“Hahaha, who from Jiabao City dares to fight me!?”

Sacred Lord Raging Force stood in the clouds and gazed down at Jiabao City. The Sacred Lord that originally guarded this place had left, so he really wanted to know who from Jiabao City could fight him.

“Come with me!” Tie Hongling charged out at this moment, and her bloodline started to burn. She was like a light of attraction on the battlefield.

Seeing that Tie Hongling was so fierce, the captains from Jiabao City let out a breath. Two three-star captains charged into the sky and challenged the Sacred Lord alongside Tie Hongling.