

## K O G 1021

### Chapter 1021: Lightning-Quick Strike

Tie Hongling and two other Quasi-Sacred Lords from Jiabao City charged into the clouds.

“Hahaha, you humans are actually sending a female to fight against me?” Sacred Lord Raging Force’s voice boomed across the sky.

“However, she fits me perfectly!”

Sacred Lord Raging Force looked at Tie Hongling with a blazing gaze. Even though he wasn’t a human, he felt that Tie Hongling was much better looking than most non-human females.

“You? Ugly monster!” Tie Hongling’s eyes were cold, and her curved blades started to burn as a wave of heat swept in every direction.

“As expected of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline. So strong!”

“Tie Hongling is a peerless prodigy only below that of Tie Lingyun in the Tie Family!”

The two three-star captains behind Tie Hongling exclaimed in their hearts.

*Boom!*

A blast of flames surged out from Tie Hongling’s back and merged into Heaven and Earth, forming a blazing Little World. If one looked from afar, it would seem like a blazing sun that burned across Heaven and Earth.

Tie Hongling didn’t dare to be arrogant against a non-human Sacred Lord.

*Hu!*

Tie Hongling summoned the power of her Little World and used a secret skill that allowed her to appear in front of Sacred Lord Raging Force extremely quickly. Her blood-colored curved blades were able to unleash more power with the help of the Little World’s power, and two enormous flaming strikes were unleashed.

At the same time, the two Quasi-Sacred Lords appeared on each side of Sacred Lord Raging Force and unleashed their Little Worlds as they attacked Sacred Lord Raging Force with full power.

“Chaos Yuan Force Body!”

Sacred Lord Raging Force could tell that Tie Hongling was not simple, and he instantly released a surge of physical force that doubled the size of his body. Golden lines appeared on his dark green scales, and the powerful physical pressure radiating from him made the Little Worlds of Tie Hongling and company tremble.

“Come!”

Sacred Lord Raging Force’s physical power was astounding after he used his Chaos Yuan Force Body and clashed with the three Quasi-Sacred Lords who had all unleashed their Little Worlds.



*Peng! Peng! Boom!*

“What power!”

Tie Hongling’s defense was still weaker than Sacred Lord Raging Force’s even after using the Scarlet Jade Glass Body of the Tie Family.

Sacred Lord Raging Force had the natural advantage, and he could unleash more power with his body-strengthening technique. While the female in front of him was indeed strong, she was not his match.

*Boom!*

Sacred Lord Raging Force twirled his dark green light and smashed onto Tie Hongling’s Little World.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Any random shockwave from the Sacred Lord-level battle in the sky could summon a storm in the battlefield below.

There were already fewer captains from Jiabao City in comparison to the non-humans, and after the two three-star captains and Tie Hongling went to stall Sacred Lord Raging Force, the battlefield below was completely one-sided.

The Ninth Prince stood on the city wall and looked into the distance.

“The general of the non-humans, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow, hasn’t done anything yet!”

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was the person in charge of Moon Dragon City. He was a powerful Sacred Lord from the scorpionmen race, and he was a level stronger than Sacred Lord Raging Force. He specialized in speed and critical attacks. His defense and body-strength weren’t bad either.

The Ninth Prince wasn’t scared of Sacred Lord Dark Shadow though. He wanted to finish off both Sacred Lords at once.

Sacred Lord Cang Qiong’s aura was hidden within Jiabao City, and he watched the situation on the battlefield. He was sent here to protect the Ninth Prince and wouldn’t fight for him. However, even if he didn’t do anything, the Ninth Prince wouldn’t lose this battle.

“The Ninth Prince is not bad!” Sacred Lord Cang Qiong faintly smiled.

They made Tie Hongling reduce the suspicions of the non-humans with her extremely strong battle-power. When Zhao Feng took action, they would be able to kill Sacred Lord Raging Force for sure. As for Sacred Lord Dark Shadow though, Sacred Lord Cang Qiong thought that it would be impossible to kill him.

“But the middle and lower echelons are at a very big disadvantage. A lot of troops will be lost.” Sacred Lord Cang Qiong looked at the fights between the captains.

“Dammit, this brat...!” The non-human snakemen that Zhao Feng was fighting against was completely suppressed by Zhao Feng, and his scales were covered in injuries.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng walked with confidence, and his aura was steady.



“Our captain is so strong!”

“I didn’t expect Captain to be able to suppress a Quasi-Sacred Lord even though he’s just an Emperor!”

Many of the soldiers that Zhao Feng was in charge of were stunned by his performance. They originally didn’t think much of their new captain, especially since Zhao Feng was too young and not as famous as Tie Hongling. However, after witnessing Zhao Feng’s strength, they had nothing else to say.

“Old Jia, come help me, quickly!” The snakemen asked for reinforcements helplessly.

“Useless. A human Emperor managed to beat you like this?” A thick-skinned non-human that had a horn on his nose rushed over.

*Bam!*

After the two non-human Sacred Lords teamed up, they immediately turned the tide.

*Weng~ Zzzzz!*

The scarlet-golden lightning around Zhao Feng suddenly became a little brighter, and he was now using 60% of his Sacred Lightning Body’s full power.

“Eh? This brat’s strength...!?” The nose-horned non-human revealed a surprised expression as Zhao Feng punched out once more.

*Boom!*

The two non-human captains circulated their defenses, but they were still pushed back. Amongst them, the snake-man now had severe injuries.

“How is this possible? Is this brat using his full power only now?” The snake-man Captain was also stunned. He called over a friend but was still suppressed by Zhao Feng. It was hard to describe the frustration he was feeling.

*Bam! Bam!*

Zhao Feng summoned devastating lightning and power as he clashed against the two Quasi-Sacred Lords. The attacks of the two Quasi-Sacred Lords were pushed aside by a surge of Wind Lightning, leaving Zhao Feng unharmed.

“You two are retards. He specializes in body-strengthening. Get away from him!” Another non-human captain arrived.

The three non-human captains moved away from Zhao Feng and attacked from afar.

*Weng~~ Whoosh! Whoosh!*

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

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng sped toward the snake-man captain and crushed over with his Sacred Lightning force.



The snake-man captain wasn't able to run away even if he wanted to against Zhao Feng's speed. He could only stand there and take a beating, so the two other captains had to help protect the snake-man captain.

*Boom!*

The three non-human captains became more surprised the longer they fought. The snake-man captain that first fought against Zhao Feng was already exhausted.

Zhao Feng was managing to deal with three captains at once, and they were respectively two Quasi-Sacred Lords and one Emperor. This action obviously caught the attention of the nearby soldiers and captains.

"Is this our captain? He's so strong!"

"What profound battle skills! He has no weaknesses in terms of speed, power, or defense!"

Many Kings from Jiabao City were stunned. They had to admit that the Crown Prince brought very strong people with him. No wonder he didn't panic after the non-humans decided to attack.

On the other hand, the non-humans couldn't take it anymore, and another Quasi-Sacred Lord finally entered the fight against Zhao Feng.

Four captains against Zhao Feng alone.

*70%!*

Lightning flashed around Zhao Feng's body as the power of lightning increased a bit more.

At the same time, Zhao Feng thrust out another palm.

*Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!*

A giant scarlet-golden palm phantom with countless streaks of scarlet lightning crushed forward. Zhao Feng only used his body in this attack and not the power of his Wind Lightning True Yuan.

*Boom! Weng~ Weng~*

The four captains circulated their True Yuan at the same time to block Zhao Feng's palm, and they each felt their entire body tingle. They felt as if their arms were about to explode.

"What a mystical skill. This brat's probably using his killing card!" a non-human with a pointy nose said.

Sacred Lord Raging Force also sensed this abnormality on the battlefield with his Divine Sense.

"This human brat's strength..." Sacred Lord Raging Force was slightly surprised.

Although the humans had no Sacred Lords, he didn't expect the Quasi-Sacred Lord geniuses to be so strong

Sacred Lord Raging Force suddenly seemed to sense something and turned around.

"Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's headed into battle now!"



The captains from Jiabao City were scared. They were originally at a disadvantage, but because Zhao Feng managed to stall four captains by himself, it was slightly better. However, the strongest Sacred Lord of Moon Dragon City was about to attack now.

*Whoosh!*

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow turned into a dark streak of light and sped onto the battlefield. The sky instantly darkened, and a surge of evil aura spread in every direction.

“Kill all the humans!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s voice was deep as he glanced at Zhao Feng.

“Kill!” The morale of the non-human soldiers increased dramatically after their two Sacred Lords took action.

*Whoosh!*

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow didn’t attack the Ninth Prince. Instead, he went for Zhao Feng. Instinct told him that this youth was more troublesome.

“Captain Zhao Feng!”

“Not good, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow is going to attack our captain!”

The hearts of everyone in Zhao Feng’s group trembled. No matter how strong their captain was, he couldn’t be Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s match, right?

“Sacred Lord Dark Shadow!”

The four captains that were fighting with Zhao Feng were excited but scared at the same time. They were happy because this youth would definitely die now that Sacred Lord Dark Shadow took action, but they were scared that they would be punished after the battle.

*Hu~~ Weng! Weng!*

The wings behind Zhao Feng’s back fluttered quickly as he evaded Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s attack.

“Anticipated it?” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was stunned. An Emperor managed to dodge his attack!

After dodging Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s attack, Zhao Feng ran in a certain direction as if he was trying to escape, but in reality, he was approaching Sacred Lord Raging Force.

“Don’t even think about it!”

The four captains were extremely annoyed and immediately went forward, but the next instant, the scarlet-golden lightning around Zhao Feng suddenly released a dazzling light as an unparalleled force radiated from him.

*Wah...!*

The four non-human captains felt like a mountain was crushing them, and they all spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood. The tired and relatively-more injured snake-man captain was directly killed by the 6th level of Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body.



### *Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!*

The next instant, Zhao Feng used a spatial technique that allowed him to turn into a bolt of lightning and appear directly behind Sacred Lord Raging Force.

“What!?” Sacred Lord Raging Force, who was currently fighting Tie Hongling and company, suddenly felt a sense of life-and-death danger.

### *Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!*

Zhao Feng circulated all his power and thrust downward as he merged his Fire of Wind Lightning True Yuan in. The Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm this time contained Zhao Feng’s full power.

A scarlet-golden palm phantom appeared above Sacred Lord Raging Force’s head. Terrifying Fire of Wind Lightning churned within it.

### *Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Sacred Lord Raging Force’s Chaos Yuan Force Body was shattered by Zhao Feng’s palm, and blood splattered across the sky.

“This... how is this possible!?” Sacred Lord Raging Force spat out fresh blood and was completely stunned. All of this had happened too quickly.

Sacred Lord Raging Force immediately circulated his True Yuan to get rid of the numbing pain in his body and steady himself, but the next instant, Zhao Feng appeared on his right.

A purple-golden crystal of lightning suddenly shot out of Zhao Feng’s faint golden left eye and into Sacred Lord Raging Force’s soul.

“Arghh!” Sacred Lord Raging Force instantly started to scream as ten thousand bolts of lightning seemed to thunder down.

At the same time, another red palm thrust out toward him!

### *Peng! Bam!*

Sacred Lord Raging Force’s body and Yuan Soul shattered.

The entire process happened within the span of three breaths. Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was still dazed, and the hearts of Tie Hongling and the two other captains in the sky were rapidly beating as they looked at Zhao Feng who was covered in scarlet lightning.

## **Chapter 1022: Power of the Palm**

Sacred Lords were the highest battle-powers in the battlefield, and they were unreachable existences for the soldiers. A clash between Sacred Lords could destroy Heaven and Earth, and it was rare for Sacred Lords to die at all ever since this war started.

After all, there were only one or two Sacred Lords in every city. When the difference in strength between both sides wasn’t that big, Sacred Lords couldn’t be killed.



However, at this moment in time, a Sacred Lord on the non-human side who originally had a big advantage was killed!

“Sacred Lord Raging Force!”

“Sacred Lord Raging Force has been killed!”

“How is this possible!?”

Countless non-human soldiers and captains on the battlefield were stunned and couldn’t believe it. The shadow of fear covered the hearts of all the non-humans and reduced their morale dramatically.

The captains that were just fighting with Zhao Feng felt their hearts jump and scalps tingle.

“Is this his true strength?”

“Even if he’s actually at the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord, how can he kill Sacred Lord Raging Force so easily?”

The three non-human captains couldn’t believe that they had been fighting with such a terrifying opponent. It was obvious that this human had hidden his true strength because he wanted to kill a Sacred Lord, not them.

On the other hand, the low morale of the humans was instantly boosted as screams and cheers sounded.

“One of the non-human Sacred Lords is dead!”

“Is this a ‘secret weapon’ that came with the Crown Prince?”

“So we do have a Sacred Lord-level battle-power expert here!”

Countless soldiers and humans were extremely excited. Some of the captains that had heard of Zhao Feng’s legends before still couldn’t believe what they saw.

“Zhao Feng!” Tie Hongling was dazed as she floated in the air.

She originally thought that she might be able to injure Sacred Lord Raging Force with the other two Quasi-Sacred Lords, and perhaps if she used a few hidden cards, she would be able to kill him. However, Zhao Feng took away her prey just like that and instantly killed him.

Furthermore, the strength that Zhao Feng just displayed was completely different from their spar earlier. His physical power was at least twice as strong.

“Could he have been hiding his strength?” Tie Hongling was extremely stunned. If Zhao Feng had displayed such power back then, she would have definitely lost.

Such a powerful and excellent male also had the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline of the Tie Family. Tie Hongling’s heart had never felt like this before!

“This human...!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s expression was extremely ugly as he glanced at the cold youth in the sky and Sacred Lord Raging Force’s remains.



At this moment, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow finally understood that this was the humans' plan. They had purposely directed their only Sacred Lord away to lure them in. The humans had made preparations already and sent over a Quasi-Sacred Lord that wasn't any weaker than peak Sacred Lords.

However, why did this youth not kill Sacred Lord Raging Force from the beginning? Why did he only reveal his strength as soon as Sacred Lord Dark Shadow appeared?

"It's your turn now!" Zhao Feng's gaze turned toward Sacred Lord Dark Shadow below.

"What!?" Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's heart shook as he understood. The reason this youth didn't reveal his true power from the beginning was because he wanted to kill him as well!

"Hmph, ridiculous!" Sacred Lord Dark Shadow snickered coldly.

Even though Zhao Feng had slain Sacred Lord Raging Force, it was because the latter was off guard and suffered an ambush. No one present expected this to happen. Sacred Lord Raging Force had been too arrogant and was thus killed.

However, this battle was indeed not looking very good. While Sacred Lord Dark Shadow believed that Zhao Feng couldn't kill him in a one-on-one fight, the humans still had the female from the Tie Family who was extremely strong.

*Weng~ Boom!*

The Ninth Prince stood on Jiabao City's wall and held the ancient green sword of lightning as he channeled his draconic providence into the sky.

"Full retreat!" Sacred Lord Dark Shadow roared.

The non-humans instantly stopped what they were doing and started to rush back toward Moon Dragon City.

There were usually two types of retreating orders. The first was "Retreat!" This basically meant counterattacking while moving back. The other was "Full retreat!" This meant to give up on resisting and run back as quickly as they could.

At this moment, the non-humans initiated a full retreat!

*Whoosh!*

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow turned into a black streak of light and sped backward.

"Get back here!"

The wings behind Zhao Feng's back released a brilliant burst of Fire of Wind Lightning, which pushed his speed to the maximum. Zhao Feng's figure flashed and appeared before Sacred Lord Dark Shadow, stopping him with his physical force.

"Human bastard, fuck off! Do you really think that I would be scared of you in single combat!?"

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow gritted his teeth. Although he specialized in speed, the speed of this human brat in front of him wasn't any slower than his.



Sacred Lord Dark Shadow spread his arms and turned them into a large pair of scorpion claws that stabbed toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't move. He simply circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning so that he was covered in scarlet-golden light.

*Ding! Bam!*

Zhao Feng took the attack of Sacred Lord Dark Shadow head-on, then thrust out a palm.

"This physical defense...!" Sacred Lord Dark Shadow felt his scorpion claws turn numb. This youth in front of him relied on body-strength alone to block his attack head-on. One had to know that the scorpionmen race specialized in powerful one-hit attacks that could even counter body-strengthening experts.

"Kill the non-humans!" The Ninth Prince raised the ancient green sword of lightning and commanded.

*Ding! Boom... Bam...!*

The human soldiers and captains pursued with full power while the Ninth Prince and Tie Hongling charged toward Sacred Lord Dark Shadow.

"I can't waste any more time." Sacred Lord Dark Shadow squished a talisman and escaped through Zhao Feng's offense.

"Zhao Feng, stop Sacred Lord Dark Shadow! Don't let him get away!" The Ninth Prince turned into a green streak of light and rushed over.

They needed to kill as many non-human Sacred Lords as they could. If Sacred Lord Dark Shadow got away today, he would kill many humans in the future.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly as a layer of dark thunderclouds merged into the sky.

The next instant, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow appeared in a chaotic dimension. The laws here heavily restricted his speed.

"This brat's Little World is so weird!" Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was surprised. He had never seen the power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord be so high. He could feel an old and ancient aura within this human youth's Little World.

*Weng~ Boom!*

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow didn't dare to be arrogant. He released the power of his Little World as well. A layer of black swarmed toward Zhao Feng's Little World of Wind Lightning.

The Little Worlds of Sacred Lords were completely different. Although they could only use projections, the power of a projection could still crush the Little World of an Emperor.

However, at this moment, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's Little World projection only had a tiny advantage against Zhao Feng's Little World of Wind Lightning.



Sacred Lord Dark Shadow couldn't care any less though as long as he wasn't affected by Zhao Feng's Little World and could run away successfully. The Ninth Prince and Tie Hongling were slightly slower and wouldn't be able to arrive within a short amount of time.

"Hehe, I'll give it a test then!" Zhao Feng revealed a smile.

After all, this was the Little World projection of a Sacred Lord. It was already not bad that Zhao Feng's Little World of Wind Lightning could counter it.

*Weng~ Shu! Shu!*

Fire of Wind Lightning surrounded Zhao Feng as his physical power started to gather on his right palm. At the same time, the Little World of Wind Lightning also strengthened Zhao Feng.

"Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm – World Destroying Palm!"

The power of his Sacred Lightning Body weakened the instant he unleashed this attack. A golden-red palm phantom as large as a mountain shot out and smashed through everything in its path.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng's attack landed on Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's Little World projection.

*Boom! Weng~ Weng~*

The Sacred Lightning force and the power of Wind Lightning was released through the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm and started to enter the structure of the Little World projection.

"What the hell... the structure of my Little World!" Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's heart jumped.

He suddenly felt the Little World within his body start to shake, and part of the fundamental structures were destroyed. At the same time, the power of his Little World projection also became a little more chaotic. It became weaker, and part of the power of the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm landed on Sacred Lord Dark Shadow.

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng's Little World of Lightning used this chance to sweep in and suppress Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's Little World projection.

"So that's how it is. The weaker the foundation of a Little World, the easier it is to destroy."

Zhao Feng gained some comprehension after using the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm.

In reality, most Emperors formed their Little Worlds in a rush since they didn't have any experience or the guidance of a senior, and they would heavily regret it in the future. Some Sacred Lords would spend a lot of time and effort to forcefully strengthen their Little Worlds. Some Sacred Lords would even destroy their Little World and create a new one.

"I might be able to destroy the Little World of normal Sacred Lords in one palm!" Zhao Feng felt smug. It was obvious that Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was a more experienced Sacred Lord though, so his Little World was relatively stable.



“This human bastard...!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s scalp tingled. He never thought that a Quasi-Sacred Lord would be able to damage the foundation his Little World.

One had to know that, as long as the foundation of a Little World wasn’t destroyed, it would be able to recover as long as there was enough energy.

Without any hesitation, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow turned into a giant scorpion surrounded by darkness and tried to run away.

Tie Hongling, who was still chasing after Zhao Feng, was full of shock and fear. One could argue that Zhao Feng killed Sacred Lord Raging Force by catching him off guard, but now Zhao Feng was actually chasing after Sacred Lord Dark Shadow and giving him a beating. If Sacred Lord Dark Shadow didn’t specialize in speed, he probably would have ended up like Sacred Lord Raging Force already.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

A red arrow of Wind Lightning formed on a dark silver bow in Zhao Feng’s hand and shot into the air with a Beng~~

*Whoosh!*

The next time the arrow appeared was when it pierced through Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s chest.

After turning into a scorpion, Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s defense and size had become greater. He managed to reduce part of the Sky Locking Bow’s damage, but it was ultimately useless.

*Beng~~ Whoosh! Beng~~ Whoosh....*

Zhao Feng pulled back the bowstring several times and unleashed scarlet arrows one after another. They shot through the air and stabbed into Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s body.

“Dammit, this human bastard...!” The scorpion that was Sacred Lord Dark Shadow howled in the air. Zhao Feng’s attacks heavily damaged his body and affected his speed.

“Because of the war points, I can’t let you – who is already severely injured – be killed by someone else!”

The wings behind Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as he chased Sacred Lord Dark Shadow and thrust out his palm.

“Die!” Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s tail turned into a black spike and stabbed toward Zhao Feng.

He was already severely injured and was no longer faster than Zhao Feng.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng used a Soul eye-bloodline technique and unleashed a purple-and-gold flame that exploded onto Sacred Lord Dark Shadow. At the same time, Zhao Feng used his agility to dodge Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s tail while appearing above Sacred Lord Dark Shadow and crushing down with his Sacred Lightning Body.

*Peng! Peng! Boom!*



Zhao Feng thrust out several palms and split Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's enormous body into countless pieces. Sacred Lord Dark Shadow's weak soul was killed by Zhao Feng's Soul Intent before it was even able to run away.

Another non-human Sacred Lord had died!

### **Chapter 1023: War Points**

"General!"

"Lord Dark Shadow!"

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow, the general of Moon Dragon City had been killed.

The non-human army instantly started to panic. This level of defeat was something that had never happened before since the start of the war.

"Great!" The Ninth Prince cheered behind Zhao Feng.

However, he had already realized that the two non-human Sacred Lords weren't very strong. Sacred Lord Raging Force was the weakest, and Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was slightly weaker than the masked male that tried to assassinate him.

It was because the opponents were only normal Sacred Lords that the Ninth Prince wasn't worried. If these two Sacred Lords both had Sacred Lord Black Shark's strength, the Ninth Prince wouldn't feel any confidence even with Zhao Feng's help.

After all, the lifespan of Sacred Lords was in dozens of thousands of years, so the Sacred Lords that had lived for over ten thousand years were obviously a lot stronger than the Sacred Lords that had just broken through.

"What a powerful eye-bloodline!"

Sacred Lord Dark Shadow was killed before Tie Hongling even managed to participate in the fight, but she could see what was important. Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had surpassed normal Sacred Lords, and his Soul eye-bloodline techniques were extremely profound.

For example, Tie Hongling specialized in physical attacks. Even if she managed to destroy Sacred Lord Raging Force's body, she wouldn't be able to destroy his soul, so he would've been able to escape unless Tie Hongling used a hidden card.

Zhao Feng killed the two Sacred Lords, but he also used his Soul eye-bloodline techniques to destroy their souls.

"Wait, Zhao Feng's already killed two Sacred Lords.... That means he has forty thousand war points!" Tie Hongling suddenly remembered something, and her expression changed dramatically as she became angry. If she knew something like this would happen beforehand, she wouldn't have used war points for the bet.

However, even if she was going to lose, she couldn't allow the difference between her and Zhao Feng to be so big.



*Whoosh!*

Tie Hongling immediately joined the battlefield below and circulated her Blood Devil Sun bloodline to slaughter the non-humans and unleash her frustration.

“Kill! Kill all the non-humans!”

The human forces had never been this excited before. They didn’t know how long it had been since they had killed enemies in such a manner. Furthermore, two non-human Sacred Lords even died in this battle. This was something that had never happened before.

“Captain Zhao is far too strong!”

“His battle-power does not match his rank!”

Sweat appeared on some captains. They were captains as well, but the difference between them and Zhao Feng was too big.

After killing two Sacred Lords, Zhao Feng turned toward the battlefield.

“One Emperor is worth a thousand points, a Quasi-Sacred Lord is worth six thousand....”

Zhao Feng’s eyes locked onto the non-human captains. Even though a mosquito was small, it was still meat!

*Mark of the God Eye!*

Zhao Feng left a mark behind on all the captains he could sense.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

A red arrow of Wind Lightning condensed on the dark silver bow in Zhao Feng’s hand and shot through the air with a Beng! The next instant, a red arrow of Wind Lightning pierced through the chest of a captain that was running away.

With Zhao Feng’s Fire of Wind Lightning True Yuan and the grade of the Sky Locking Bow itself, he could kill almost everyone weaker than a Quasi-Sacred Lord with one arrow. Not many non-humans would be able to survive.

*Beng~ Whoosh!*

Another two-star captain was shot dead by Zhao Feng. This method was easy and simple.

*Beng~ Whoosh!*

A scarlet-golden arrow shot out and killed an Emperor that was running away.

Zhao Feng just stood there and used his Sky Locking Bow to easily slay Emperors.

Some non-human captains that were being chased by the human captains were also slain by Zhao Feng.

Some captains were full of envy and jealousy when they saw Zhao Feng collecting war points so easily.



“Zhao Feng, you...!” Tie Hongling was extremely frustrated. She was chasing after a non-human captain just now, but an arrow of lightning took the kill.

*Beng~ Whoosh!*

At this moment, this sound was like the sound of death. Every time it sounded, an Emperor would die.

The non-human army instantly broke apart and ran as fast as they could. Zhao Feng had become their nightmare. However, no matter how far they ran, Zhao Feng could still kill any Emperor he had left a mark on without moving.

The normal non-human soldiers felt lucky that they were so weak that they weren’t targeted by this terrifying human.

Zhao Feng’s actions obviously took all the war points of many other human captains. It was extremely easy for Zhao Feng to kill these non-human captains, but if a human captain wanted to kill one, it was extremely hard.

“This Zhao Feng isn’t even giving me a sip of the soup...!” One captain was angry.

Zhao Feng slaying two Sacred Lords had turned the tide around, and he had become the strongest expert in the army. He was a savior to them. However, his current actions reduced the impression of him in the other captain’s hearts.

“Brother Zhao, your war points are probably enough to enter the top 2000 of the Lan Province War Board Rankings. Let the other captains have some too!” the Ninth Prince said.

One had to know that the War Board Rankings were calculated from the start of the war, and anyone within the top 5000 of each province was an elite that had been fighting for over half a year at the least. However, Zhao Feng had already reached the top 2000 in his first battle. This was extremely shocking.

Of course, this was because Zhao Feng had killed two Sacred Lords singlehandedly.

Zhao Feng felt pretty helpless. He wanted to kill non-humans but wasn’t allowed to? Furthermore, from Zhao Feng’s point of view, it was only easy to obtain war points in the early stages of the war. As the war dragged out, more peerless geniuses and older Sacred Lords would start to appear on the battlefield.

At that point, it would be hard even for Zhao Feng to kill Sacred Lords. He had killed Sacred Lord Raging Force because it was unexpected and the latter wasn’t on guard against him. Zhao Feng had killed Sacred Lord Dark Shadow by relying on his strength and the fact that his God’s Spiritual Eye countered Sacred Lord Dark Shadow’s speed and agility. But in the future...?

The army followed the Ninth Prince, charged forward, and took over Moon Dragon City.

The captains had complicated thoughts as they stood in Moon Dragon City.

“We actually managed to take over Moon Dragon City!”

“Hahaha, the non-humans are courting death!”

“It’s all thanks to the Crown Prince’s commands and Little Friend Zhao’s help!”



The captains all had smiles on their faces as they surrounded the Ninth Prince and Zhao Feng.

After taking over Moon Dragon City, the Ninth Prince immediately reported everyone's war points to the Lan Province War Hall.

"Zhao Feng, why did you suppress your strength when sparring against me that day?" Tie Hongling's eyes were hot, and her stunning beauty made the other males all fall for her.

From Tie Hongling's point of view, Zhao Feng only had one reason to do such a thing: Zhao Feng had already been completely attracted by her and had gone easy on her. He suppressed his strength because he didn't want to harm her. However, Tie Hongling wanted to hear it from Zhao Feng personally.

"I just broke through!" Zhao Feng replied honestly in an emotionless tone.

"You...!" Tie Hongling's face went slightly red, and she became mildly angry. She didn't expect Zhao Feng to give a reply like this.

"Little Friend Zhao's talent is indeed stunning!"

"The younger generation of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty can only look up to such cultivation speed."

Some of the captains immediately spoke with smiles. Although they disliked the fact that Zhao Feng had taken some of their war points, Zhao Feng was the strongest person present – he was the only person with the battle-power of a Sacred Lord. On top of that, Zhao Feng's potential was unimaginable. They all needed to get on good terms with him.

The Ninth Prince and Old Ying stood on the side and had smiles on their faces. They knew everything that was happening between Zhao Feng and Tie Hongling, and they could prove that Zhao Feng had indeed just broken through.

After taking over Moon Dragon City, the Ninth Prince took out the treasury and rewarded the troops. Zhao Feng, Old Ying, and Tie Hongling became three-star captains without a doubt due to their performances, and Zhao Feng became a person that was only one rank lower than the Ninth Prince.

The Ninth Prince's forces obviously stayed in Moon Dragon City.

After the battle ended, Zhao Feng entered seclusion once more. He was satisfied by his first use of the Sky Destroying Lightning Palm and had comprehended a lot of things.

After all, Zhao Feng suppressed his power and cultivation when practicing in the Misty Spatial World so he didn't destroy it. Since he suppressed them, he was unable to comprehend all of the move's Intent.

However, this time was different from the past. Whenever Zhao Feng gained some new understanding, he would leave Moon Dragon City and go to a place where no one was around to practice the full Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm.

Over half of the territory in the three provinces was currently a warzone. It was hard to see anyone else apart from soldiers from the two lord dynasties.

*Boom! Weng~ Weng~*



Zhao Feng closed his eyes and thrust out his palm. Lightning seemed to run through the gold-and-red palm as the power of lightning and physical force merged together perfectly.

*Boom!*

A mountain in the distance was flattened by Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng then started to cultivate the Physical Force Lightning Domain. Zhao Feng was able to release it after several failures.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Several dozen miles within range of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was immerse in a storm of physical force and lightning. Enemies in this area would be affected by the pressure of the Sacred Lightning Body's 6th level.

Zhao Feng just cultivated the Physical Force Lightning Domain and could probably only affect normal Emperors.

"We'll end here today."

Zhao Feng put the Physical Force Lightning Domain back into his Sacred Lightning Body and returned to Moon Dragon City.

A bit more than a dozen days later, the Ninth Prince's report was received by the Lan Province War Hall, and it instantly caused some discussion.

Many of the upper echelon members thought that the Ninth Prince was talented in both martial arts and academics. He actually managed to take over Moon Dragon City even though he didn't have any Sacred Lords in his army.

Some of the other upper echelon members didn't think too much about it. Everyone knew that the princes had come to the battlefield to gain war points. It was the same for the other princes. Therefore, the forces that supported every prince would usually send a few experts to help the prince gain war points.

For example, the Fourth, Thirteenth, Seventh, and Eighth Princes were all doing a good job in the war as well. Although the Ninth Prince's army didn't have any Sacred Lords, many geniuses in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, such as Tie Lingyun, Nan Gongsheng, Xuanyuan Wen, and many other Quasi-Sacred Lords all have the battle-power of a Sacred Lord, so it wasn't surprising.

*Weng~ Weng!*

On a certain day, Zhao Feng's name suddenly appeared on the 1982th spot on the Lan Province War Board Rankings.

## **Chapter 1024: Undercurrent**

In an area connected to Lan Province, there was a dark mountain range covered by black mist. This mountain range was full of a wicked aura that swept across the sky. This was the main War Hall of the non-humans that were responsible for attacking Lan Province.



Within a secret hall, a piece of gray paper floated before a muscular male with a giant black horn and eyes as big as bells.

“Moon Dragon City has been conquered!” the giant horned male’s deep voice sounded.

At the same time, weird figures appeared around the hall one after another.

“Moon Dragon City has two Sacred Lords. They were defeated?” a wicked voice asked.

Moon Dragon City was the furthest they had gone into enemy territory. This was why the War Hall placed great importance on it and sent out two Sacred Lords to defend it.

“Both Sacred Lords were killed!” the giant horned male added.

“Sacred Lord Demonic Bull, how is that possible? Could the humans have sent out their ancient Sacred Lords already?” another deep voice sounded throughout the hall.

“They both died! There is definitely something suspicious.” More suspicious voices sounded within the great hall.

Even though these two Sacred Lords were not as strong as ancient Sacred Lords, it was still difficult to kill either one of them, but now both of them had been killed? This could only happen if the humans had sent late-stage Mystic Light Realms into the battlefield.

“According to news from Meng City, they don’t even have any Sacred Lords. It’s probably a Great Gan prodigy!” Sacred Lord Demonic Bull continued.

Meng City was the non-human-controlled city nearest Moon Dragon City. There were many powerful non-humans there, and some of the warriors that escaped from Moon Dragon City made it there.

“Hmph. The Great Gan Lord Dynasty doesn’t care whether their prodigies live or die?” A voice full of killing intent sounded. It was obvious that this upper echelon member wanted to kill the prodigies of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty personally.

“No need for you to go. A Serpent Son from the serpentmen race has come here. Let him go reinforce Meng City!” Sacred Lord Demonic Bull decided.

The serpentmen race were the rulers of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty. Serpent Sons were like the princes of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“This time, it’s the Fifth Serpent Son that came. He should have brought many powerful subordinates with him as well,” Sacred Lord Demonic Bull added.

The war had just begun, and the non-humans were still making other preparations. Right now, they just needed to stabilize their footing; they would attack for real when the time was ripe.

Sacred Lords were already rare, and there was no need to use even stronger battle-powers unless necessary since that would only increase the intensity of the war.

At this moment, another voice sounded outside the hall; “News from the front line!”

*Whoosh!*



Black mist appeared within the hall, and a gray piece of paper floated in from outside and landed in Sacred Lord Demonic Bull's hand.

"Sacred Lord Myriad Forms conquered another city...." Sacred Lord Demonic Bull roughly summarized.

"Hahaha, as expected of Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. He's still able to maintain such results even now!"

"Obviously. He's a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes, after all."

...

Over the last couple days in Moon Dragon City, the Ninth Prince's troops had arrived. These forces included members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, Duke Nanfeng's forces, elites from the Grand Duke Lan's Province, as well as a few other forces.

"With these forces, we can take over Meng City!"

The Ninth Prince was full of excitement. Meng City only had one Sacred Lord, but they had more low-tier soldiers since some had escaped from Moon Dragon City. However, as long as they were able to kill the top battle-power of Meng City, the outcome would be decided.

"Report!" An intel agent outside the Ninth Prince's hall rushed in.

The Ninth Prince took the secret report, and his expression became slightly ugly.

"Your Highness, what is it?" Old Ying immediately asked.

"Meng City is getting reinforcements. It's a Serpent Son," the Ninth Prince said.

"That's normal. Even if a Serpent Son didn't come, they would have sent someone else," Old Ying immediately said.

Taking over Moon Dragon City and killing two Sacred Lords would obviously draw the attention of the non-humans. A Serpent Son of the serpentmen race would at least be easier to deal with in comparison to some ancient Sacred Lords.

"We won't attack Meng City then. This needs to be well planned out."

The Ninth Prince calmed down. He needed to wait for his scouts to at least learn how strong Meng City would become first before making a decision.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was walking through the exchange market within Moon Dragon City.

This exchange market was obviously created by the troops within the city. Both soldiers and captains obtained spoils of war from killing the non-humans, but most of them weren't very useful for themselves.

At the beginning, exchanges only happened between small groups, but it started to expand until it became a market.

Zhao Feng had obtained a lot of spoils of war after killing two Sacred Lords and a bunch of Emperors, but even that was very far off in comparison to the resources he had in the Misty Spatial World. However, his forces were currently expanding and needed resources urgently, which would require a large



amount of wealth over time. Right now, Zhao Feng could use his spoils of war to trade for some items or resources he needed more urgently.

The resources that Zhao Feng needed for the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique were too high-level, and he needed different elements.

Apart from that, cultivating the first level of the Soul Splitting Technique had caused Zhao Feng's Soul Intent to weaken. Although it had mainly recovered, that had cost him most of his Soul resources.

"Brother Zhao Feng, I'll give you discounts on whatever you want!"

"Captain Zhao Feng, I have everything here. If you want anything, just tell me!"

Many sellers spoke when Zhao Feng arrived at the market.

Zhao Feng definitely had a lot of spoils of war after killing two Sacred Lords and dozens of Emperors. Furthermore, this was a great chance to build up a good relationship with him.

Zhao Feng managed to obtain the resources he wanted very easily in the end. After exchanging for the resources he wanted, Zhao Feng went to where the soldiers were stationed.

This place was filled with rows of simple houses, and Zhao Feng walked into one specific long row.

"Grand Elder!" several figures exclaimed the instant Zhao Feng walked in.

The leading person was a Peak-tier King who immediately walked forward.

"Split these resources amongst yourselves." Zhao Feng gave this King an interspatial ring.

"Thank you, Grand Elder!" This elder immediately bowed, and the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion behind them were extremely grateful.

The performance of their Grand Elder had allowed them to receive better treatment, and now the Grand Elder had personally come to give them resources.

"After the next battle ends, try and go back to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and tell the Pavilion Master to send some members with potential," Zhao Feng messaged the leading elder in private.

The battlefield was a good place to train oneself, and Zhao Feng could use the battlefield to train the members of his forces that had more potential. On top of that, war points could be traded for resources that could help the expansion of his forces.

"Understood!" the elder said in a respectful tone.

Zhao Feng then returned to his residence and started to cultivate.

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and multi-tasked.

"I've almost finished creating the 2nd level of the Soul Splitting Technique!"

Zhao Feng started to think. The reason why his creation of the 2nd level progressed so quickly was because of Sacred Lord Star Demon's help.



However, even if he did manage to create the 2nd level of the Soul Splitting Technique, Zhao Feng wouldn't cultivate it in a rush. After all, Sacred Lord Star Demon and he were the ones that had created it, not the original author. Zhao Feng needed to get rid of as many errors as possible.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had only just recovered. If he cultivated the 2nd level, it would fall back down again. On top of that, he didn't need another soul clone anytime soon anyways.

"At the moment, Zhao Wang is in the Darkness Ghost Clan and is already an elite amongst inner disciples. His cultivation has reached the middle stages of the Great Origin Core Realm."

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He had purposely suppressed Zhao Wang's cultivation speed so that it wouldn't make others suspicious, or else Zhao Wang would have reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm already given his talent, the Eye of Death, and the resources that Zhao Feng gave him.

The little thieving cat was also using the resources that Zhao Feng gave it. It stayed within the Misty Spatial World, barely leaving.

"The little thieving cat's strength is also increasing rapidly!" Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

The little thieving cat's strength grew alongside Zhao Feng. The difference between Emperors and Sacred Lords was too big. If the little thieving cat wasn't strong enough, then it wouldn't be able to follow Zhao Feng's footsteps and help him.

*Hu!*

Resources within the Misty Spatial World moved in front of Zhao Feng.

"Dark Lightning Blood Grass, Sky Wind Spiritual Bamboo, Nine Sky Green Fire Fruit!"

Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and absorbed the elements within these precious resources while purifying them as well. Three days passed, and the Fire of Wind Lightning True Yuan within Zhao Feng's Crystal Core became purer. The occasional flicker of lightning flashed through it.

"Late stages of Fire of Wind Lightning!"

Zhao Feng opened his eyes. His Fire of Wind Lightning had been stuck at the early stages for a long time, and it had finally broken through.

"The 8th level is the Fire of Wind Lightning, then the 9th level is the Earth of Wind Lightning...."

Zhao Feng was already making preparations to cultivate the 9th level, which was the Earth of Wind Lightning.

Next to the Ninth Prince's city in Lan Province was the Thirteenth Prince's stronghold. The Thirteenth Prince relied on his army of elites and one Sacred Lord to finally conquer a city, but the joy on his face immediately faded away after learning that the Ninth Prince had taken over Moon Dragon City already.

The Ninth Prince had no Sacred Lords on his side and was still able to take over a city? This made him even more famous.

"The non-humans in Moon Dragon City are retarded!" the Thirteenth Prince cursed.



“Your Highness, the Ninth Prince is relying solely on Zhao Feng, and Moon Dragon City underestimated their opponents. This is why they were defeated.” Xi Peng from Nine Darkness Palace spoke to the Thirteenth Prince.

Xi Peng had entered the Crown Prince trial alongside the Thirteenth Prince and was a powerful Quasi-Sacred Lord. After the Crown Prince trial ended, he became stronger and would be able to attempt a breakthrough to the Mystic Light Realm soon.

“That Zhao Feng is indeed troublesome!” The Thirteenth Prince would become angry whenever he heard Zhao Feng’s name.

“Indeed, the main point is Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng is unable to stay on the battlefield.... Hehehe!” Xi Peng revealed a wicked smile.

“Xi Peng, you have an idea?” The Thirteenth Prince revealed a joyful look.

“After offending Nine Darkness Palace, Zhao Feng won’t have a good ending, just like with Nan Gongsheng!”

#### **Chapter 1025: Unexpected Rewards**

“The Earth of Wind Lightning focuses on defense and control....”

With the Fire of Wind Lightning and his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng’s physical attacks were already strong enough. Therefore, the Earth of Wind Lightning was precisely what Zhao Feng needed.

“It’s also easier to obtain resources that contain the element of Earth.”

Zhao Feng felt a bit better. Most precious minerals contained a certain amount of the Earth element, but it wasn’t worth wasting them since there was so little Earth elemental power. It was better to absorb actual Earth-elemental resources, but they were more common than other elements.

Zhao Feng exited seclusion and walked out his room.

“Captain Zhao Feng!” A personal guard of the Ninth Prince stood outside Zhao Feng’s residence.

“What is it?” Zhao Feng asked.

From the looks of it, this guard had been waiting here for a long time for Zhao Feng to come out of seclusion.

“The general invites you over.”

The guard then led Zhao Feng to the Ninth Prince’s residence.

“Brother Zhao, I have a very important mission for you this time. If you aren’t willing to accept, I won’t force you,” the Ninth Prince said. He knew that Zhao Feng liked to be straightforward.

“Our scouts went to gather intel from Meng City but never came out!” Old Ying told him a secret.



Meng City was the non-human city nearest Moon Dragon City, and the scouts of both armies specialized in stealth and sensing. The result was obvious if the scouts hadn't returned; they were discovered and killed.

"According to some news from a while ago, a Serpent Son has arrived in Meng City. They are comparable to the princes of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. However, we don't know how many experts this Serpent Son brought with him!" Old Ying continued to speak. Only by knowing the opponent would they be able to win.

If the Ninth Prince attacked Meng City rashly and an early-stage Mystic Light Realm expert suddenly jumped out, it would be horrendous. Therefore, the two armies would usually send scouts to find out such information.

"At this moment, the non-humans are patrolling in a ten-thousand-mile radius around Meng City. It's even harder to find information!" Old Ying sighed and told Zhao Feng the details.

"I wonder if Brother Zhao could become a scout and head to the non-human city to gather information?" the Ninth Prince told Zhao Feng what he had in mind.

Everyone knew that being a scout was extremely dangerous. The enemy may have set up traps for scouts to fall into. Scouts could also sometimes learn false information.

Therefore, this position was dangerous and important. Making someone who didn't have professional training do this job was the same as throwing them into a firepit, but Zhao Feng was an exception.

"If Brother Zhao doesn't want to do it, I won't force you. We'll just use defense as offense and wait for them to attack. At that point in time, we'll get to know how strong they are," the Ninth Prince continued.

Zhao Feng personally coming to the front lines was already a great help. The Ninth Prince felt kind of bad if Zhao Feng had to become a scout as well, but he and Old Ying had discussed this idea for a long time.

Firstly, Zhao Feng had the Misty Spatial World. If there was an accident, he could use it to run away easily. Secondly, gathering information with his eye-bloodline should be a simple task for Zhao Feng.

"Leave the task of scouting to me!" Zhao Feng agreed after understanding what was going on.

He was also curious as to why the non-humans didn't continue to attack. There had to be something going on.

Zhao Feng obviously wanted to fight because he would be able to gain more experience and more war points that he could trade for resources. He also hoped to know the enemy better before the two sides fought.

"Brother Zhao is willing to scout the front lines?" The Ninth Prince and Old Ying paused for a moment. They didn't expect Zhao Feng to be so decisive.

"Zhao Feng, do you need any helpers?" Old Ying asked.



"I am more than enough!" Zhao Feng said before leaving the palace. He left behind a marking with the Misty Spatial World before leaving and heading toward Meng City.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye sensed something before he made it very far.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Spatial Technique and quickly closed in.

It was a pile of rocks with several rotting bodies nearby. At this moment, a non-human was hiding within a big pile of boulders. His hands were pressed onto the ground and releasing a surge of stealthy mental energy.

"Not good, someone's approaching!" This non-human who had merged into the rocks was stunned; a human had suddenly entered range of his senses.

"He can't have found me. He should just be passing by!" This non-human thought. From the beginning, he hadn't sensed any disturbance of mental energy, so he was sure that Zhao Feng hadn't sensed him.

He was the top scout from Meng City, and he had never failed to report with the help of the unique bloodline in his body.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng flew toward this non-human at a very fast speed and instantly approached.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng thrust his palm out and shattered the pile of boulders. A dark yellow figure full of fear instantly jumped.

"You should be a non-human scout, right?" Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression as purple-and-gold light started to spin in his left eye.

"Mental Energy Spike!" A purple-golden crystalline spike of lightning suddenly shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye directly into the non-human's soul.

*Plop!*

This non-human was only an Emperor, so he was instantly killed by Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng waved his hand and took this captain's head and interspatial storage item.

"An Emperor is one thousand war points. I can't let it go to waste."

Zhao Feng was pretty happy. His luck was pretty good; a non-human had given him some war points just after he left the city. After all, Emperor's weren't cabbages; each city only had a limited number of Emperors, and some were captains.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng continued on his path after killing this non-human scout.



The distance between the two cities wasn't too great. Five days later, Zhao Feng was several dozen thousand miles away from Meng City.

"Perhaps I can use my Eye of Heaven to complete this mission," Zhao Feng thought. However, if he did this, it would reveal one of his hidden cards to the non-humans, and he wouldn't get anything out of it.

Zhao Feng continued to approach Meng City.

In a forest outside Meng City:

*Boom!*

A loud explosion suddenly sounded in the forest as a chaotic disturbance of True Yuan started to move.

"Hahaha, the prodigy of the leopardmen race is only so-so!" A non-human male with purple bat wings sped through the forest.

*Boom! Bam! Bam!*

Every time the male with purple bat wings flapped his wings, two purple tornadoes would howl through the air and rip everything apart.

"You're becoming weaker as well!" a deep voice sounded from the forest below, and a golden figure suddenly leapt toward the male with purple bat wings as a giant golden claw suddenly shot out.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

A thunderous boom sounded wherever the giant golden claw passed by. The powerful wicked aura from it could shake one's heart.

*Whoosh!*

The non-human male with purple wings quickly fluttered his wings and evaded the attack from the leopardman.

*Peng!*

The giant golden claw landed on the mountain behind the male with bat wings and instantly left behind four deep chasms.

"Purple Wings Tornado!" The purple-winged male also unleashed a powerful attack.

The battle-power on display by these two non-humans Quasi-Sacred Lords was enough to surprise normal Sacred Lords.

The two of them were Quasi-Sacred Lord prodigies that had come alongside the Fifth Serpent Son to Meng City. They were bored after arriving in Meng City and occasionally went out to spar. They had found the scouts before by accident and killed them on the way.

"Wait, I feel something weird!" the male with bat wings messaged.

"Hmph! Is it another human scout? What idiots! We killed them last time and they still dare to come!?" The expression of the leopardman changed.



“Hehehe, let’s see which one of us can kill this human scout first!” An evil smile appeared on the bat-winged male’s face.

“Sure!” The leopardman revealed his battle intent.

*Whoosh!*

One purple and one golden streak of light immediately shot toward a certain direction.

These two were prodigies from the batmen and leopardmen races respectively, and they both specialized in speed.

“Hahaha, this scout is a Quasi-Sacred Lord. No wonder he dares to come here.” The batman licked his lips and revealed an excited expression as he saw the golden-haired male slowly walking forward.

“I didn’t expect to come across two big fish!” Zhao Feng was slightly excited. Two Quasi-Sacred Lords would be worth twelve thousand war points.

“Human, die!” The leopardman turned into a golden leopard and pounced toward Zhao Feng as fast as lightning.

Zhao Feng’s expression remained the same as he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body.

*Ding! Bam!*

The leopardman felt like tofu smashing into a metal wall when his golden claw landed on Zhao Feng’s chest. A powerful force of lightning instantly pushed the leopardman back, and cracks appeared in his golden claws as well.

One had to know that Zhao Feng’s body was enough to take the attacks from normal Sacred Lords head-on. How could this leopard-man’s attacks damage Zhao Feng?

“How... how is this possible!?” The bat-winged male was slightly slower, and he almost fell from the sky in shock when he saw what happened.

*Whoosh!*

The bat-winged male immediately turned around and tried to escape. He didn’t know what happened, but this golden-haired male was too strong. He was even stronger than the prodigy he had seen from the serpentmen race.

“Twelve thousand war points. I can’t let you two off.”

The Scarlet Wings of Lightning spread open behind Zhao Feng’s back as he turned into a bolt of lightning and instantly appeared in front of the leopardman and the bat-winged male.

*Boom! Boom! Boom! Bam!*

An ancient and destructive storm of lightning merged into the air behind Zhao Feng’s back. Everything within ten thousand miles instantly turned dark, and the two non-humans were heavily suppressed.

“What a powerful Little World!” The bat-winged male was stunned. He felt that his True Yuan and bloodline were heavily restricted.



*Whoosh!*

The bat-winged male instantly released his Little World as well to reduce the pressure of Zhao Feng's Little World.

*Whoosh! Weng~~~*

Zhao Feng's speed was even faster than normal within the Little World of Wind Lightning. He instantly arrived before the bat-winged male and thrust his palm out. This nonchalant palm was the simplified version of the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm, but it still contained the essence of the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm.

*Boom~~*

The image of a scarlet-golden palm immediately smashed onto the bat-winged male's purple Little World.

*Crack! Crack!*

Cracks instantly appeared on the bat-winged male's Little World and started to extend.

"How is this possible!? My Little World!"

The bat-winged male's heart rate sped up, and his entire body started to tremble.

At this instant, cracks hadn't appeared only on the surface of his Little World – the foundational structure of his Little World had been damaged as well!

## **Chapter 1026: Dangerous Actions**

"How is this possible!? My Little World!"

The bat-winged male's heart rate sped up, and his entire body started to tremble.

At this instant, cracks hadn't appeared only on the surface of his Little World – the foundational structure of his Little World had been damaged as well!

When the structure and foundation of a Little World was damaged, the Little World would start to act chaotically.

"Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm – World Destroying Palm!"

A giant lightning palm made of red-and-golden light pushed forward and destroyed everything in its path.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng's palm landed on the bat-winged male's Little World.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The powerful physical force and the lightning were released through the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm and eroded the structure of the Little World.



Although this palm wasn't as strong as when he fought against Sacred Lord Dark Shadow, it was enough to deal with this Quasi-Sacred Lord non-human prodigy.

*Beng~~~~ Crack!*

The bat-winged male felt the majority of his Little World's foundation break, and the purple Little World around him instantly crumbled!

At the same time, the remaining power from the palm landed on the bat-winged male.

*Wah...*

"My Little World!"

The bat-winged male spat out a mouthful of blood as he exclaimed.

One had to know that a Little World was formed by taking a King's domain and strengthening it bit by bit until it turned into a Little World. A lot of time and effort were necessary.

The bat-winged male looked at Zhao Feng in fear. Not only was the latter fast, his defense and power were also incredulous.

"How can there be such a strong prodigy amongst the humans!?"

The bat-winged male was stunned. He never thought that he and the leopardman prodigy would see something like this.

"Shadow Bat Escape!" The bat-winged male gave a decisive expression as he started to burn his True Yuan. A dark layer of light covered his body, and his purple wings became bigger as they enveloped his body. At the same time, a weird spatial ripple started to spread.

*Whoosh!*

The bat-winged male's figure disappeared from Zhao Feng's Little World with a flash of purple.

At this moment, Zhao Feng wasn't able to find any tracks of the bat-winged male within his Little Word.

"A stealth-type bloodline secret technique?"

Zhao Feng's expression remained the same as a faint golden glow appeared in his left eye.

*Weng!*

With one scan, the bat-winged male's figure appeared before Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's left eye was the nemesis of such secret techniques, especially after it evolved to the gold level. Nothing could be hidden from him!

Zhao Feng instantly locked onto the bat-winged male.

"This... how is this possible?" The bat-winged male, who had merged into space and had no aura, suddenly felt a source of mental energy lock onto him.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"



A ball of purple-and-gold lightning-fire appeared at a certain spot and exploded.

“Arghhh...!”

The bat-winged male’s figure appeared. A Destructive lightning-fire burned across his body and soul. At the same time, limitless power of lightning within Zhao Feng’s Little World bombarded the male with bat wings.

*You want to run away?* Zhao Feng thought.

*Whoosh! Weng~~*

With a flash, Zhao Feng appeared on the other side of his Little World.

The leopardman was about to escape Zhao Feng’s Little World but was suddenly blocked.

The leopardman looked at Zhao Feng. Apart from limitless fear, there was hatred. He knew that, no matter how he begged, it would be useless.

*Wu~~~*

The leopardman started to burn the bloodline within his body, and he suddenly became bigger. His skin turned into golden needles as he turned into a leopard/human-shaped monster, and a fierce and powerful force radiated from him.

*Boom!*

The leopardman unleashed supreme speed and tried to charge out from another side.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and made a grabbing motion with his hand.

A Magnificent Power of Heaven and Earth and the pressure of the Little World descended onto the leopardman.

*Weng~ Weng~ Boom!*

A giant scarlet-colored claw covered in lightning then descended from the sky and grabbed the leopardman.

Zhao Feng laughed and condensed the power of his left eye. The next instant, a powerful Eye Intent restricted the leopardman’s soul in the air.

“What, his Soul Intent...!”

The leopardman had lost control over his body and was unable to even think.

“Soul Search!”

A wicked Soul undulation passed through Zhao Feng’s left eye as it entered the leopardman’s soul.

With Zhao Feng’s soul-strength, his mastery over the soul, and his eye-bloodline, performing a soul search was extremely simple. Furthermore, this leopardman’s Soul Intent was slightly weaker than the bat-winged man’s. This was why Zhao Feng used the soul search on him instead.



Zhao Feng finished the soul search a breath or two later.

*Pa! Weng~~*

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent destroyed the leopardman's soul, and his head was taken into the Misty Spatial World.

On the other side, the bat-winged male, who had been severely injured by Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Eye Flame, was being tortured by the Little World. He would rather die than live at this point. After seeing what happened to the leopardman, the bat-winged male chose to self-destruct.

Zhao Feng didn't try to stop him. After all, the self-destruction of a Quasi-Sacred Lord prodigy was enough to threaten even Sacred Lords.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng retracted his Little World when the bat-winged male disappeared.

In just a short while, two non-human prodigies that had overestimated themselves were killed by Zhao Feng.

"I have enough intel now!" Zhao Feng murmured.

He had received all the intel within the leopardman's mind.

Meng City only had one Sacred Lord, who was roughly on the same level as the dead Sacred Lord Dark Shadow. However, the Fifth Serpent Son of the serpentmen race had brought four powerful Quasi-Sacred Lords and many unrivalled Emperors.

The overall strength of the Fifth Serpent Son's forces was far greater than Sacred Lord Dark Shadow. This meant that Meng City's overall battle-power was even greater than two Sacred Lord Dark Shadows.

"Dammit, I shouldn't have put my Little World away!"

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. He had been scared that the bat-winged male's self-destruction would affect his Little World, so he put it away. However, the bat-winged male's self-destruction attracted the attention of the patrols near Meng City.

"If that's the case, then I'll just take care of you all as well!"

Zhao Feng didn't leave; he chose to progress forward.

Three teams of non-humans soon arrived. There were about one hundred in each team, ranging from Small Origin Core Realm cultivators to half-step Kings. The leader was a normal Emperor.

"There was a strong surge of True Yuan from the front just now!"

"Could it be that the two geniuses that followed the Fifth Serpent Son are sparring with one another?"

"The element from the disturbance just now was different from before!"

The leading elder discussed as he flew over.



A thunderous boom suddenly sped toward them, and the three teams were instantly on guard. However, before they could notice anything, a male with golden hair and a golden eye appeared before them.

“How is this possible? A human!?”

The three teams felt a Magnificent Power locking space nearby. The pressure coming from him made them unable to breathe.

“Illusion Maze Domain!”

A purple-and-gold maze world appeared within Zhao Feng’s left eye, and it was extremely alluring.

*Weng!*

All the non-humans near Zhao Feng instinctively looked at Zhao Feng’s eyes and instantly became dazed. Their eyes dimmed as their souls fell into the world of illusions that Zhao Feng created.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and countless wind blades cut off all the non-human heads.

“Maybe I can kill some more!” Zhao Feng started to think.

He had completed his mission already, and he killed two non-human prodigies and three patrolling teams. According to what Zhao Feng knew, war points could be obtained from methods other than just killing non-humans. For example, Zhao Feng learning information would also give rewards, but because Zhao Feng didn’t usually come out, that little amount wasn’t enough to satisfy him.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng continued to approach Meng City.

If one used their Spiritual Sense to detect others, experts with the same cultivation or those that specialized in sensing would be able to sense something. However, when Zhao Feng used his left eye, he could control the situation around Meng City. As long as he didn’t purposely stare at some expert, no one would be able to find him.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng was hiding in a forest sixty thousand miles away from Meng City.

*Hu~~*

Zhao Feng suddenly released a faint aura.

“Ehh? Come with me and have a look over there.” Two non-human patrol leaders felt something, but they weren’t certain, so they led their teams over to confirm the situation.

“Bait – success!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile as he waited for them to arrive.

*Hu!*

When these two teams got close to the forest, a powerful Intent locked space.



Zhao Feng's left eye turned into a purple-and-gold maze world, and everyone's soul fell silently into another dimension as they lost control over their body and senses.

*Boom!*

One of the leading Emperors suddenly released a surge of Intent before he was trapped in Zhao Feng's illusion.

"It seems my plan failed."

Zhao Feng had a calm expression. The Illusion Maze Domain was obviously a lot weaker when it was used against several hundred people.

One of the Emperors whose Soul Intent was slightly stronger managed to send a signal out before falling into Zhao Feng's illusion.

"But this is good too. I don't need to lure them out one by one!"

Zhao Feng cut off the heads of the two non-human leaders and waved his hand. True Yuan of Wind Lightning surged and turned the bodies of all the other non-humans into ashes.

"There's something going on; come with me!" A peak Emperor near Meng City looked into the distance and roared.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

All the patrolling teams around Meng City started to gather together.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Several thousand patrols headed toward Zhao Feng's direction under the command of the non-human peak Emperor.

At the same time, within Meng City, five one-star captains and three two-star captains led a total of five thousand elites and charged out.

Within a dim hall in Meng City:

"What's going on?" A non-human male with green scales and horns and who wore noble clothes asked.

At the very center of the great hall stood a big non-human elder. This was Sacred Lord Anyou, who guarded Meng City. He released his Spiritual Sense but didn't sense anything.

"Go have a look!" Sacred Lord Anyou ordered.

"Understood!"

"Hehehe, I hope that we will be able to fight!"

Two females with powerful auras revealed bloodthirsty smiles. One of them was from the eaglemen race, and a pair of black wings extended from her back as she shot into the sky. The other was a sexy woman from the snakemen race, and she turned into a streak of azure light that chased after the black light.



These two were peerless prodigies that were accompanying the Fifth Serpent Son.

### **Chapter 1027: The Entire City Taking Action**

“There’s a trace of a Soul aura here!”

The first to arrive at Zhao Feng’s hiding spot were the patrols outside Meng City.

A large number of soldiers gathered around the forest. The leaders of these groups were normal Emperors at most, so it was impossible for them to find Zhao Feng when they scanned around with their Divine Senses.

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng leapt out from the forest, and scarlet lightning flashed around his body. He became bigger; he was like a metallic mountain of lightning as he released a surge of lightning in every direction.

*Weng~~ Boom! Boom!*

Most of the several thousand soldiers were only at the Origin Core Realm. It was impossible for them to block Zhao Feng’s lightning. A wave of non-human soldiers instantly fell to the ground, and the other non-humans felt like they were stuck in mud. It was hard for them to even breathe.

However, Zhao Feng didn’t purposely attack these shrimps. His target was the leaders of these patrol teams.

“Not good, an unrivalled Emperor! No, wait, a Quasi-Sacred Lord...!”

The expression of the leading non-human peak Emperor turned to shock. Normal Emperors wouldn’t be able to suppress almost a thousand Origin Core Realm and Void God Realm Kings.

All the non-humans started to use their own techniques to resist against Zhao Feng’s Intent and pressure.

“Quickly retreat! Everyone, that’s not an Emperor! Get away!”

“A Quasi-Sacred Lord is approaching Meng City!”

Everyone fought back against Zhao Feng’s pressure and started to retreat. The non-human Origin Core Realms that had been killed and the Kings that fainted were left behind. At this moment in time, no one was sure if they could even save their own life, so they had no time to care about others.

*Miao miao!*

At this moment, the little thieving cat jumped out from the Misty Spatial World and collected all the interspatial storage items from the non-human corpses.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold.

There were still five thousand elites and eight captains. Two Quasi-Sacred Lord geniuses were also on their way, so he needed to use his time wisely.

*Hu~~ Weng!*



After using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique, Zhao Feng was unable to be seen when passing through Heaven and Earth. None of the non-humans present were able to even catch sight of Zhao Feng.

*Bam!*

The body of a normal Emperor shattered into pieces. Their head and interspatial storage items were taken away by Zhao Feng.

On the other side, a blade of Wind Lightning chopped the head of a Peak-tier King off. The weaker non-humans that approached Zhao Feng were crushed to death by Zhao Feng's physical pressure without him even needing to attack.

The little thieving cat roamed around and collected the spoils of war that Zhao Feng missed out on.

*Boom! Boom...*

A roar sounded when Zhao Feng killed the sixth captain.

"Human bastard, you really are courageous! You actually dared to come here alone!?"

A two-star captain was the first to arrive. The Origin Core Realms and Kings in the team behind him had left a long time ago. The weakest of those that stayed behind were at least Peak-tier Kings.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly. He didn't put a mere two-star captain in his eyes.

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared once more. The next instant, he appeared among the patrol group in front of a peak Emperor. This non-human Emperor's face became filled with fear, and he instantly used his Little World and any defensive method he could.

*Bam!*

Zhao Feng's palm immediately shattered his Little World and destroyed it. The body of this non-human Emperor also split into many pieces.

"No... the battle-power of a Sacred Lord!" The two-star captain that was about to charge forward immediately stopped moving.

Even Quasi-Sacred Lords wouldn't be able to kill a peak Emperor and destroy their Little Worlds so easily.

At this moment, the other seven captains arrived, as well as several thousand non-humans that were at least a Peak-tier King.

"Stop him!" a two-star captain immediately roared.

*Boom!*

Eight captains and several thousand non-humans started to attack. Only those that were at least at the level of a Peak-tier King might be able to survive against this human.



The non-humans that had retreated would send a report to the upper echelon of Meng City, and they believed that Sacred Lord Anyou would come soon.

“Form the array!” The eight captains changed positions and thrust out several unique palms. A blue defensive array then formed.

All the non-humans hid behind the array and unleashed attacks toward Zhao Feng.

“Come!” Zhao Feng’s expression remained the same.

*Hu!*

A pair of scarlet lightning wings behind Zhao Feng’s back spread, and a strong surge of Fire of Wind Lightning appeared.

*Boom! Weng~~~*

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of scarlet lightning and shot toward the non-human army.

If he hadn’t cultivated a body-strengthening technique like the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng would never have taken a risk like this. However, now that Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body had reached the 6th level, all physical attacks from anyone below the Mystic Light Realm were useless against him!

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

A tsunami of water, fire, lightning, wind, and different types of battle skills smashed toward Zhao Feng. However, before these attacks managed to land on Zhao Feng, a surge of physical force pushed it all aside. Only a small number of attacks actually landed on Zhao Feng, but no mark or injury was left behind.

“Not good, this person has cultivated a very profound body-strengthening technique. Our attacks can’t damage him at all!” A two-star captain exclaimed.

“Break!” Zhao Feng charged toward the blue defensive array and punched out with his Fire of Wind Lightning.

*Bam! Crack!*

The defensive arrays of the eight peak Emperors immediately shattered, and a wave of power swept toward the non-human army.

The experts behind the array all vomited out blood. Shock appeared on the faces of the non-humans.

“Human, your opponent is me!”

A black streak of light appeared in the sky. It was the prodigy from the eaglemen race.

The image of a large black eagle claw appeared, and it radiated a piercing aura like it was a peerless sword.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng didn’t retreat. He charged forward with his Sacred Lightning Body.



*Bam!*

The black light was instantly pushed back while Zhao Feng didn't move at all, as if he was Mt. Tai.

"This human's battle power is so strong!" The female from the eaglemen race revealed a surprised and fearful look. Her legs were still sore.

Eaglemen specialized in releasing supreme battle-power and killing enemies in one shot. However, she wasn't able to injure the human at all even with her explosive force. She had never been at such a disadvantage against someone with the same cultivation!

"Let's attack together!"

At this moment, a charming voice sounded as the female from the snakemen race appeared in the sky.

The female snakeman looked at Zhao Feng with a solemn expression. In the exchange a moment ago, she could tell how terrifying Zhao Feng was.

"Hehehe, are the non-humans trying to bully me with numbers?"

*Shu~~~*

Light flashed behind Zhao Feng's back, and he pushed his speed to another level.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with the two non-human Quasi-Sacred Lords. He charged directly toward the captains that were trying to run away.

*Bam!*

A one-star captain was killed by Zhao Feng.

"Human bastard, your opponent is us!" The two Quasi-Sacred Lord geniuses roared in anger.

They didn't expect Zhao Feng to not care about them and go slaughter the captains instead. Being prodigies of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, they couldn't accept Zhao Feng's actions.

*Whoosh!*

They immediately took action and chased Zhao Feng.

"Dammit, what is this human trying to do?"

The female eagleman had an angry expression, but there was nothing she could do. Although she and her partner both specialized in speed, they couldn't catch up to Zhao Feng at all. They could only watch him kill the remaining non-humans.

"There's such a prodigy amongst the humans!?"

The female snakeman felt helpless. She had been extremely confident before coming to the battlefield and wanted to put on a show, but the first opponent she met already made her extremely frustrated.

*Boom!*

A surge of Intent appeared within Meng City, and a figure in black charged over.



Almost thirty captains and several dozen thousand troops moved out. At this moment in time, the clouds moved while Heaven and Earth shook. A terrifying and fierce aura swept across Heaven and Earth from afar.

“Sacred Lord Anyou and all the captains are coming!”

The female snakeman was stunned. A human had just nonchalantly come to a non-human city and killed a few people, and that made several dozen thousand experts, Emperors, Quasi-Sacred Lords, and even the city-guarding Sacred Lord come out!? Had this human gone crazy?

“Hehe, we’ll end here for today!”

Zhao Feng snapped the neck of a non-human Emperor, taking away their head and interspatial storage item.

He had played enough for today. Zhao Feng came alone and killed two Quasi-Sacred Lord prodigies, as well as several captains and countless soldiers that he was too lazy to even count. Now that Meng City’s entire force was taking action, Zhao Feng obviously couldn’t stay.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat instantly entered the Misty Spatial World.

*Hu!*

Zhao Feng waved his left arm, and his figure disappeared with a flash of silver.

The next instant, Sacred Lord Anyou and the Serpent Son arrived.

“That was... an item that can pass through space!” Sacred Lord Anyou had a deep gaze.

“No wonder that person was so courageous that he dared to come alone. He has a treasure like that!” the Fifth Serpent Son said.

“Reporting to the general; six captains, thirteen Emperors, and thirty-four Peak-tier Kings... have been killed!”

...

*Weng~ Shua!*

A layer of silver appeared in the air, and Zhao Feng’s figure appeared outside Moon Dragon City.

“Captain Zhao Feng is back!” a patrolling guard said respectfully.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with him and immediately flew toward the Ninth Prince’s hall.

“Zhao Feng, you’re back?” the Ninth Prince immediately asked. He wasn’t worried that Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to return, he was just curious as to why Zhao Feng came back so fast. Did the non-humans find him already? However, it wasn’t Zhao Feng’s fault. After all, Zhao Feng wasn’t a professional scout.



"I've discovered the overall strength of Meng City. There's only one person with the battle-power of a Sacred Lord in Meng City, but he's relatively strong. As for the Quasi-Sacred Lords..."

Zhao Feng talked about the overall strength of Meng City.

The Ninth Prince had a stunned expression. He didn't expect Zhao Feng's report to be so detailed. It was as if he only went to play around in Meng City.

"If that's the case, we need to gather all the captains and decide what to do," Old Ying immediately said. Meng City's overall strength was far stronger than Moon Dragon City. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had already revealed his strength and could no longer catch the non-humans off guard.

"No, gather all our troops and attack!" Zhao Feng said with a deep gaze.

"Why?" The Ninth Prince and Old Ying both looked at Zhao Feng. Their chance of winning wasn't high. It was useless if they attacked in a rush.

*Shua!*

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and several dozen non-human heads floated in the air.

"These heads all come from Emperors. Amongst them are two Quasi-Sacred Lords!" Zhao Feng said.

Because he had acted alone and there were no witnesses, Zhao Feng had to take their heads. Adding on the fact that he had his memory replays, they could be considered proof of his deeds.

"This..." The Ninth Prince instantly became speechless.

Who had ever heard of a scout killing such a huge number of strong enemies? They were usually careful and didn't even dare to go too close. They usually just waited for the right moment to slowly gather information, but Zhao Feng had obtained perfect information and even killed a large number of enemies, including two Quasi-Sacred Lords, within two days!

The Ninth Prince couldn't even imagine what Zhao Feng had done!

"Your Highness, let's attack!" Old Ying's eyes flashed as he immediately spoke.

### **Chapter 1028: Eyes of Myriad Forms**

"Your Highness, let's attack!" Old Ying's eyes flashed as he immediately spoke.

Zhao Feng had slain many high echelon members in Meng City before leaving. This would dramatically reduce the morale of those from Meng City. On top of that, Meng City was heavily injured right now.

If they didn't attack now, the non-humans would be able to gather their forces. It would be hard to find an opportunity like this again in the future.

Old Ying immediately told the Ninth Prince what he was thinking.

"Good!"

The Ninth Prince soon understood. This was indeed the best chance to attack.



“Everyone, attack Meng City!” the Ninth Prince roared, and the guards patrolling outside the hall immediately passed the order across the city.

In just a short while, all the forces were gathered outside Moon Dragon City.

“Let’s go!”

The Ninth Prince pointed his ancient green sword of lightning.

*Boom!*

Several dozen thousand troops instantly marched forward. Apart from a few True Spirit Realm and Origin Core Realm experts left behind to guard Moon Dragon City, everyone else pushed forward.

The Ninth Prince obtained the trust of the soldiers after the last battle. Adding on Zhao Feng’s display of strength, and these soldiers were confident with no worries.

“Ninth Prince, are we being too rash?” a three-star captain asked.

Although they had Zhao Feng and Tie Hongling, who both had strong battle-power and weren’t scared of normal Sacred Lords, they didn’t know the situation within Meng City. If they attacked right now, it would be going against logic.

“Zhao Feng already came back with all the intel within Meng City,” the Ninth Prince said without explaining too much.

The three-star captain faltered for a moment before looking at Zhao Feng not far away. He had heard rumors of Zhao Feng becoming a scout, but from the Ninth Prince’s tone, Zhao Feng had given a very detailed report indeed.

He originally thought that Zhao Feng was only strong in a fight. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to excel in gathering intel as well.

He started to relax after hearing what the Ninth Prince said.

“If we manage to take over another city...”

The three-star captain was looking forward to it. If one took over a city, all the troops under the general would obtain war points in correlation with their cultivation. For example, Sacred Lords would obtain twenty thousand war points while Quasi-Sacred Lords would obtain six thousand.

Likewise, if they lost a city, war points would be deducted.

Therefore, if a normal soldier was lucky and fought alongside a smart general, even if they didn’t kill any enemies and did nothing, just the war points from taking over the city would be enough to obtain a large amount of resources.

Tie Hongling asked a question next to Zhao Feng, “Zhao Feng, what’s the situation like in Meng City?”

“Their overall strength is about the same as Moon Dragon City,” Zhao Feng replied with a simple example.

“How is that possible?”



Tie Hongling didn't believe it. They had already taken over Moon Dragon City, so how could the non-humans not react and reinforce Meng City?

However, when everyone arrived, they realized that the city had become empty. There was no one here at all!

"Where are the non-humans!?"

"What's going on? There are no non-humans here!"

"Could there be a trap?"

The captains and soldiers exclaimed. This situation had never happened since the start of the war. None of the captains and soldiers knew why.

Tie Hongling's mouth dropped open as she glanced at Zhao Feng; "What's going on?"

She believed that, when Zhao Feng came to gather intel, the situation wasn't like this, otherwise Zhao Feng wouldn't have said that the forces of Meng City were around Moon Dragon City's level.

However, why did all the non-humans retreat after Zhao Feng came to gather intel?

Zhao Feng paused for a moment as well. He didn't expect something like this to happen. He originally thought that Meng City would choose to defend and wait for reinforcements.

"Looks like we acted too quickly, so all the non-humans left!" Old Ying said.

However, that wasn't exactly a good thing. If they fought with the forces of Meng City, then the non-humans would have at least 60% casualties. However, now that all the non-humans within Meng City had retreated, they would have no losses.

From the looks of it, the general of the non-humans was someone intelligent.

Some captains realized this as well. If they took over Meng City, then they would need to face even stronger forces later. At that point, they might not be able to hold onto Meng City even if they took it now.

"Take it over!" the Ninth Prince announced.

He had nowhere to retreat. Besides, the war points from taking over a city were right in front of them. All they had to do was capture an empty city.

In terms of war points, Zhao Feng received the largest portion.

After taking over Meng City, the Ninth Prince's forces soon spread throughout the city and took control of everything.

All the soldiers were full of excitement and joy. This time, the Ninth Prince brought all his forces and took over a city for free. It was the same as doing nothing at all and still obtaining war points.

Within the hall where the Ninth Prince was staying.

"Zhao Feng, your war points this time will be huge!" the Ninth Prince said.



Firstly, he had given a very detailed report, so he would be given a high-tier reward for that. Secondly, Zhao Feng had killed two Quasi-Sacred Lord prodigies, several dozen Emperors, and many Peak-tier Kings. He would be able to receive a plentiful amount of war points from that too.

Furthermore, because of Zhao Feng's actions, the non-humans within Meng City had retreated. That meant that Zhao Feng had basically conquered Meng City by himself.

"I can only report this to the main hall of Lan Province and let them decide the amount of war points you get."

The Ninth Prince didn't dare to rashly estimate Zhao Feng's performance.

"But the non-humans that have retreated from Meng City might return at any time, so I will report this a while later," the Ninth Prince continued.

"Old Ying, tell the array masters to set up a defensive array quickly!" the Ninth Prince ordered.

Only they and a few captains knew that the non-humans might attack in a short while.

"Brother Zhao, we might need to use your beast horde in a bit!" the Ninth Prince said in a solemn tone.

That was also one of the reasons why the Ninth Prince dared to take over Meng City and fight against the non-human forces, who were stronger. Zhao Feng's beast horde was very strong, and he had many Emperor-level beasts and stronger. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly could even affect Quasi-Sacred Lords and Sacred Lords.

However, what the Ninth Prince didn't know was that Zhao Feng's Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had fallen into deep sleep.

...

Three hundred thousand miles away from Meng City, in a mountain valley:

"Sacred Lord Anyou, we're going to give Meng City to those shameless humans just like that?" The female eagleman with black wings asked angrily.

"If we were giving it to them, why would we be waiting here?"

The Fifth Serpent Son had a cold expression. This was his first time joining the war and he immediately had to meet a situation like this. The Fifth Serpent Son was extremely angry, and he vowed to take back Meng City.

"Reinforcements will be arriving shortly. Meng City will be ours again. We need to kill that human who has a spatial treasure first."

Sacred Lord Anyou looked into the distance with a calm expression. He had requested for reinforcements right after Zhao Feng used his spatial item to escape.

However, the humans had taken action too quickly, so Sacred Lord Anyou decided to retreat for now so they could slaughter the humans with full power.



“Who will be coming to reinforce us?” The female genius from the snakemen race couldn’t help but be curious.

Although Meng City had lost two Quasi-Sacred Lords and many Emperors, they hadn’t lost many foot soldiers. Adding on the fact that the journey would be long, only someone with strong battle-power would arrive.

...

“There might be a very big battle coming up!” Zhao Feng murmured in the Misty Spatial World.

Since Sacred Lord Anyou retreated, that meant he wouldn’t attack unless he received strong reinforcements. At the very least, there would be a couple Quasi-Sacred Lords or a Sacred Lord.

“I’ll try to form my Little World of Illusions before the battle starts,” Zhao Feng said as he entered the Ancient Dream Realm. He sat down and released his Little World of Illusions.

*Weng~~ Shua!*

Everything within several hundred yards became covered in a dark purple mist. Within it was a limitless maze. The maze contained structures of different types, such as palaces, hotels, Heaven Legacy Cities, mermaid palaces, and more. Zhao Feng had seen most of these structures in the past.

The formation of the Little World of Illusions was different from the Little World of Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng used the storms in the Ancient Dream Realm to help form his Little World of Wind Lightning, but he had nothing like that for his Little World of Illusions, so he could only absorb the pure ancient aura.

Zhao Feng circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and split his mind into several thousand thoughts, which filled the Little World of Illusions and perfected it.

Several dozen days passed, and a scout walked into the Ninth Prince’s hall.

“Report! The non-humans have come to attack!”

The expressions of the Ninth Prince, Old Ying, and some captains changed dramatically.

“I didn’t expect them to come so quickly.” Old Ying had a grim expression.

“Everyone, come out!” the Ninth Prince announced, then spoke to the scout, “Go tell Captain Zhao Feng!”

...

A hundred thousand miles away from Meng City, the non-human army was like an enraged beast horde. An air of hatred swept over.

There were three figures at the head of the army. One of them was the Fifth Serpent Son, and another was Sacred Lord Anyou. In the middle was a large non-human who released a terrifying aura. Wind and rain howled. Ice, snow, and lightning appeared wherever he went.

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, I didn’t expect you to come in person!” Sacred Lord Anyou had a respectful expression.



"Hmph, all of you are useless!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had a cold expression as he spoke.

Sacred Lord Anyou and the Fifth Serpent Son's expression became ugly, but they didn't say anything back.

"It was just an accident. We didn't expect that human to be able to escape through space. Furthermore, that human prodigy seems to have a unique eye-bloodline," Sacred Lord Anyou said with a smile.

"All eye-bloodlines come from the Eight Great God Eyes, but what does his eye-bloodline have compared to mine?"

Light started to spin in Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes. A layer of rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power surrounded him.

The pressure and power of the laws radiating from him made Sacred Lord Anyou's heart shake.

*Is this the power of the Eye of Myriad Forms?*

### **Chapter 1029: Myriad Forms**

The instant this rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred power appeared, all the Yuan Qi in Heaven and Earth was attracted. None remained.

"Although Sacred Lord Myriad Forms is only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm, even early-stage Sacred Lords can't deal with him!" the female from the eaglemen race messaged in private.

"I can feel his aura. It doesn't seem like an initial-stage Sacred Lord." The female from the snakemen race had a deep gaze.

"This time, we'll let the humans know how strong the Yao races are. That human prodigy must die!"

The female from the eaglemen race had a sharp gaze. The human prodigy she was talking about was obviously Zhao Feng.

"We're here!" Sacred Lord Anyou revealed a wicked smile as he looked forward.

The non-humans instantly stopped their footsteps.

At this moment, the forces of the Ninth Prince had already gathered.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms raised his head and looked into the distance with rainbow-colored eyes.

*Hu! Hu!*

At this instant, the clouds and the wind howled in the air above Meng City, and lightning started to brew. The power of nature suppressed all the humans within Meng City.

"Who is he!?" A three-star captain above Meng City looked at Sacred Lord Myriad Forms with a deep glance.

"He can affect nature with just one glance. Could he be the non-human owner of the Eye of Myriad Forms?" The heart of another captain jumped.



The non-humans led by the Eye of Myriad Forms owner were the strongest non-human force in Lan Province. Lan Province and the imperials had sent out two powerful Sacred Lords, many array masters, and many beast tamers in order to defend against him.

They never expected the owner of the Eye of Myriad Forms to appear here.

“Eye of Myriad Forms!” Old Ying’s expression became extremely ugly.

“I didn’t think Sacred Lord Myriad Forms would be the one to reinforce them!” The Ninth Prince paused for a moment and felt slightly regretful.

Even the Sacred Lords that had lived for several dozen millennia weren’t a match for Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. They had heard that even early-stage Sacred Lords were defeated by Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

A mountain of pressure covered everyone. Even Tie Hongling had a grim expression and didn’t say anything.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was sitting in the center of a limitless purple palace in the Ancient Dream Realm. Dark clouds and purple mist surrounded him, and lightning and wind brewed in the sky.

“If the Little World of Illusions successfully forms, its power might be on par with the Little World of Wind Lightning!” Zhao Feng said in a soft tone.

Although the Little World of Wind Lightning was formed with the power of the storms within the Ancient Dream Realm, there was a difference in foundation. The foundation of the Little World of Wind Lightning was Zhao Feng’s Crystal Core, while the foundation of the Little World of Illusions was a God Crystal and an unknown high-class black stone. The difference between the two was very obvious.

“I’m just a little bit away from forming it!”

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful because he could sense what was happening in the outside world. The non-humans were probably attacking already.

*Shua!*

Zhao Feng’s figure appeared within the Misty Spatial World.

“Hm? Two Sky Shaking Golden Apes have reached the Quasi-Sacred Lord rank!”

Zhao Feng sensed something, and his expression turned to joy. Although he didn’t quite know what was going on outside, he had a bad feeling. He felt that these Quasi-Sacred Lord Sky Shaking Golden Apes would be useful.

*Hu!*

Zhao Feng left the Misty Spatial World and appeared in the outside world.

“Captain Zhao Feng!” The expression of the scout outside Zhao Feng’s room turned to fright and he was about to say something.

*Shu~~ Zzzz!*

A surge of Wind Lightning True Yuan appeared as Zhao Feng flew toward the city wall.



“Zhao Feng, you’ve come!” The Ninth Prince’s expression finally softened.

Even though the non-humans had sent Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, he still had a tinge of hope, which came from Zhao Feng.

All the captains, including Old Ying, Tie Hongling, and Emperor Ghost Scales instantly looked at Zhao Feng.

Firstly, Zhao Feng was the strongest person present. If even he wasn’t able to stop the Eye of Myriad Forms, then they had no hope. Furthermore, apart from the owner of the Eye of Myriad Forms, there was still Sacred Lord Anyou and the Fifth Serpent Son, who weren’t to be underestimated either. There were also two non-human prodigies as well.

This was going to be a hard battle, but the Ninth Prince had already requested for reinforcements. As long as they could protect the city, there was hope.

“He’s...” Zhao Feng’s faint golden left eye closely inspected Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, and he instantly understood when he saw the pair of rainbow-colored eyes.

*A descendant of the God Eyes!*

“Zhao Feng, he’s Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, the owner of the Eyes of Myriad Forms. Although he’s only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm, his battle-power isn’t weaker than those at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm!” Old Ying messaged Zhao Feng.

“Initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm?” Zhao Feng shook his head. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms wasn’t as simple as he seemed.

However, there was one point he didn’t expect, and that was the opponent to be a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Zhao Feng had only fought against the Eyes of Death before. He had also barely interacted with the Eyes of Destiny and Eyes of Samsara.

*The Eyes of Myriad Forms have complete control over the laws of nature!*

Some information regarding the Eyes of Myriad Forms surfaced in Zhao Feng’s mind.

On the non-human side, Sacred Lord Anyou’s eyes faintly moved as he looked at Zhao Feng.

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, that’s the human with the secret treasure that can move through space. He has a unique eye-bloodline as well!” Sacred Lord Anyou said with ill intentions.

“Oh? So that person is the one that came to the city you were guarding, killed a bunch of people, then left unharmed?”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes instantly locked onto Zhao Feng.

The expressions of Sacred Lord Anyou and the Fifth Serpent Son became grim, but they didn’t say anything because that was reality.

*Hu!*



Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms looked at one another, and Zhao Feng instantly felt a strong invisible pressure of Heaven and Earth crush over. It was as if the entire world was acting against him.

*Peng! Peng!*

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes faintly jumped.

"Hmm? This human's eye-bloodline is extremely unusual!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was surprised. This was the second time another eye-bloodline could cause his Eyes of Myriad Forms to jump.

However, no matter how unusual it was, it didn't belong to the Eight Great God Eyes, so it was an incomplete eye-bloodline. It couldn't be compared with his Eyes of Myriad Forms.

"Human, how dare you take over Meng City!?" Sacred Lord Anyou had an arrogant expression and a smile of mockery.

"This was originally the territory of the Zhou Imperials in the first place!" The Ninth Prince's momentum was slightly weaker, but he still spoke.

"Humans will disappear from the face of the Earth soon. Where will the Zhou Imperials come from then?" the Fifth Serpent Son mocked.

"Hmph! Ignorant humans, I'll let you witness the terrifying pressure of nature!"

A faint disturbance of energy flashed through Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes.

*Hu! Hu!*

Snow flew across the world, and countless surges of ice appeared on the surface of the ground. In just a couple breaths' time, several dozen thousand miles around Meng City had turned into a world of ice, and the temperature was still dropping. The sky became dark, and no one could see clearly.

On the other hand, the non-humans seemed to be ready. Each soldier had some ice-defending secret treasure on them.

Zhao Feng's eyes faintly moved. The change in environment hadn't affected him, but it was really effective against normal Kings and below. The low-to-middle echelons of the Ninth Prince's forces were at a very big disadvantage. Some Small Origin Core Realm experts found it hard to block the snow and ice at all.

All the captains started to circulate their Intent in order to deal with this world of snow and ice.

"Not good, our Intent can't pass through the air!" The heart of a two-star captain shook.

Normal Emperors could change the temperature, but after the Eyes of Myriad Forms owner changed the environment, their Intent couldn't alter it.

This meant that the laws and powers they controlled would be drastically weakened, and Little Worlds that weren't ice-oriented couldn't even appear in the real world!



“The myriad existences of Heaven and Earth belong to the owner of the Eyes of Myriad Forms!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ cold voice sounded as he flew over.

Heaven and Earth seemed to be his world. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ figure flashed through the world of snow and ice and approached Meng City.

The non-human army instantly passed through the world of snow and ice and headed toward Meng City as well.

“Activate the defensive array! Defend!” the Ninth Prince roared.

“We can’t let Sacred Lord Myriad Forms get close to the city.”

Zhao Feng leapt out. If Sacred Lord Myriad Forms got close to the city even for an instant, the defensive array around Meng City would be destroyed.

At the same time, Old Ying, Tie Hongling, and the other captains charged out as well.

“I’ll deal with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

No one else here was a match for Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, and Zhao Feng was also extremely interested in the descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

*Hu~~*

Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and a beast horde appeared. This was the beast horde that Zhao Feng used in the Crown Prince trial. Since that period of time, their overall strength had increased, and many beasts were now Emperors.

Now that the Ninth Prince’s troops were affected by the world of ice and heavily weakened, they wouldn’t even be able to last the time it took to make a cup of tea without his beast horde.

“A beast horde!” The captains and soldiers felt a little bit better after seeing Zhao Feng release the beast horde.

“Oh yeah, and you two!”

The Misty Spatial World on Zhao Feng’s arm flashed.

*Boom! Boom!*

Two golden figures that were like giant metal mountains descended to the ground. The golden fur of these two Sky Shaking Golden Apes stood on end like needles, and an ancient desolate aura spread.

The captains and Emperors from Meng City felt the bloodlines within their body tremble when this terrifying pressure descended.

“Those Sky Shaking Golden Apes have reached the level of Quasi-Sacred Lords!”

The Ninth Prince’s expression turned to joy.



Zhao Feng had given the Sky Shaking Golden Apes a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Adding on the fact that they already contained the genes of the Ancient Race, their battle-power would be extremely strong.

These two Sky Shaking Golden Apes could definitely stall the two Quasi-Sacred Lord female prodigies from the non-humans, or they could work with Tie Hongling and stall Sacred Lord Anyou.

“Hmph, do you really think you can block the power of nature!?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms roared as a surge of rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power shot out.

The instant this rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred power appeared, Heaven and Earth started to shake. Snow and ice flipped through Heaven and Earth like a tsunami and engulfed everything.

All the experts from Meng City had to face limitless Intent of snow and ice. Those with lower cultivation felt their blood and True Yuan almost freeze. Even Void God Realm Emperors felt infinitely small against this terrifying power of nature.

“This is the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm!” Many human captains exclaimed.

### **Chapter 1030: Power of Myriad Forms**

“This is the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm!” Many human captains exclaimed.

“He’s actually at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm!?” Old Ying exclaimed in shock.

The captains acted like their hearts had been hammered, and their bodies started to tremble.

“Zhao Feng!” Tie Hongling looked at Zhao Feng.

Just now, Zhao Feng said that he would deal with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, but could Zhao Feng really deal with a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes who was also at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm?

However, Tie Hongling realized that Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised at all, as if he already knew Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ true strength long ago.

*As I thought!* Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

The moment he saw Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, Zhao Feng could feel the latter’s immense Mystic Light Sacred power and Soul Intent. They had both exceeded the limits of the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Therefore, apart from Zhao Feng, no one else even had the possibility of fighting against Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

The Eyes of Myriad Forms was a power that affected the physical dimension. Zhao Feng only dared to fight against Sacred Lord Myriad Forms because his Sacred Lightning Body had broken through to the 6th level, so he could fight back.

Sacred Lord Anyou, the Fifth Serpent Son, and the other captains and Emperors of the non-humans were all stunned as well. It was obvious that even they didn’t know that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had broken through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.



“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, when did you break through?” Sacred Lord Anyou was filled with excitement.

When Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm, he was already unparalleled and able to fight against those at the early stages. Now that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had broken through to the early stages, how strong would his battle-power be?

“As expected of a descendant of the God Eyes!” The female prodigy from the eaglemen race revealed a respectful look.

“Look, that human prodigy still dares to charge at Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. He really doesn’t care about his life, does he?” The female from the serpentmen race mocked as she looked at Zhao Feng in disdain.

*Weng~ Weng~ Weng~*

Zhao Feng instantly circulated his Sacred Lightning Body the moment he flew out. Complex and ancient scarlet-golden symbols of lightning sparkled around him, and his body grew taller as limitless lightning pushed aside the snow and ice nearby.

“You want to stop me?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms looked down at Zhao Feng.

The invisible power of nature surrounded Zhao Feng, and ice appeared on Zhao Feng’s body. Everything around him was starting to freeze.

“I want to *defeat* you!” Battle-intent burned in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

*Crack!*

The ice around Zhao Feng shattered as a wave of physical force spread.

“Hahaha, ignorant human!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms roared with laughter.

Infinite snow started to gather and form a wall of ice when Zhao Feng’s lightning arrived before Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

*Boom! Weng~~~*

The instant the ice wall appeared, Zhao Feng’s figure charged forward and unleashed his Sacred Lightning Body and Fire of Wind Lightning.

*Boom! Bam!*

The wall before Sacred Lord Myriad Forms shattered, but a wave of Wind Lightning appeared on Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ body like an armor that blocked all the remaining power from Zhao Feng’s attack.

“You can’t even injure me at all, but I can kill you right now!” A layer of ice covered Sacred Lord Myriad Forms as he gazed at Zhao Feng.

“Spear of Extreme Ice!”

*Whoosh!*



A rainbow-colored whirlpool appeared before Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, which instantly absorbed the snow's power and radiated a coldness that could freeze anything in its path.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Countless ice spears shot out from the whirlpool. The snow and air wherever the ice spears passed instantly froze, but the spears could pass through the ice without being affected at all.

"What a strong power of Ice!"

At this instant, the True Yuan and bloodline within Zhao Feng's body started to circulate extremely slowly. Even his actions were affected.

"Water of Wind Lightning. Ice Imperial Spear!"

Zhao Feng suddenly circulated the hidden Ice-and-Water bloodline within his body as well as the Water of Wind Lightning within his Crystal Core dimension.

A layer of ice-blue liquid covered Zhao Feng's body and formed a piece of armor. This armor of ice and water rippled and could change into different shapes. When used with the Sacred Lightning Body, his resistance against the power of coldness instantly increased.

"This brat has an Ice-and-Water bloodline as well!?" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyebrows furrowed.

When fighting against Zhao Feng, he realized that the latter specialized in the laws of Wind, Lightning, and Fire. This meant that Zhao Feng was resilient against these three elements, which was why Sacred Lord Myriad Forms chose to use the power of Ice. However, Zhao Feng had an Ice-and-Water bloodline as well as True Yuan with the Intent of Water?

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!"

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body so that his resistance to the cold increased to its limit. He also used his Sacred Lightning Body and punched out against the countless spears of ice.

*Peng! Boom!*

A surge of coldness exploded.

"This is...?"

Zhao Feng quickly retreated. Although he had destroyed the Spears of Extreme Ice, the power of coldness released from them still had terrifying pressure. The ice-blue armor on Zhao Feng's body instantly froze, and a surge of coldness started to erode his Sacred Lightning Body.

"From Ice to Water!"

Zhao Feng circulated the Water of Wind Lightning as well as the Ice-and-Water bloodline. The frozen ice-blue armor started to slowly absorb the coldness and turn into an armor made from water.

"Human Quasi-Sacred Lord, you're not bad – you can actually take one move of mine. You can now die in peace!"



Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes revealed a fierce look. No human prodigy at the Quasi-Sacred Lord rank could block this move of his. Zhao Feng's strength made Sacred Lord Myriad Forms want to kill him even more.

"You talk too much nonsense!"

Zhao Feng's eyes became dark as a strong surge of Eye Intent appeared from his left eye. A large amount of soul power surged from his Lightning Soul Body into his left eye.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Fire appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye. It glowed with a faint purple light as dark symbols of God Tribulation Lightning flashed.

*Whoosh~~~ Boom!*

A transparent dark lightning-fire with the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning exploded above Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' head.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Eye Flame this time was comprised of a full soul attack with the power of God Tribulation Lightning. This was because he knew that physical attacks were unlikely to damage Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"Arghh!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms screamed. He didn't expect Zhao Feng to use a Soul eye-bloodline technique. Furthermore, the power of God Tribulation Lightning within it damaged his soul to a certain degree.

"This brat...!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' face became gruesome. He had been overconfident and injured by Zhao Feng. This was something that he could not stand.

*It's not very effective.*

Zhao Feng's heart dropped. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. With his God Eye and natural talent, his Soul Intent was obviously not weak. If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng's soul attack contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms wouldn't have been injured at all.

"Not good!"

Zhao Feng sensed a dangerous aura.

*Whoosh! Weng~~~*

Zhao Feng instantly flew into the distance using his Lightning Wings Flying Technique.

"Human bastard, where do you think you're going?" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms roared as the power of nature started to move.

"So strong! He can control nature with just a thought!"

Zhao Feng's speed was reduced due to the power of nature, and he could only travel at 70% of his usual speed.



Behind him, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms used the power of nature to help him charge toward Zhao Feng.

After Sacred Lord Myriad Forms departed, the captains and soldiers below all felt the temperature rise a little bit, and they let out a breath. Even the non-humans that were prepared for it weren't able to block the cold.

"That human brat managed to harm Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!" Sacred Lord Anyou was shocked.

*Whoosh! Boom!*

A golden figure charged toward Sacred Lord Anyou, and a terrifying, desolate bloodline made Sacred Lord Anyou turn solemn and release a gray Sacred Power.

"Blood Flames Exploding Slash!"

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Tie Hongling slashed out an arc of red toward Sacred Lord Anyou.

"That brat's not dead yet?" The female prodigy from the eaglemen race revealed a surprised expression. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' display of strength scared her. She didn't even dare to look at him, but a human prodigy who was only at the Quasi-Sacred Lord rank could exchange blows with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and even draw him away?

"Zhao Feng's drawn Sacred Lord Myriad Forms away!"

Old Ying understood what Zhao Feng wanted to do. It was a big disadvantage for the Ninth Prince if Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was fighting nearby, but was Zhao Feng really able to stop Sacred Lord Myriad Forms?

*Shu~~~*

Zhao Feng passed through the power of ice with difficulty.

"The power of the Eyes of Myriad Forms is far too strong!" Zhao Feng exclaimed and sighed as he flew with as much speed as he could.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms could summon the power of nature with every movement and action. If Zhao Feng didn't direct him away, then the power of the cold would be able to kill all the human soldiers.

"Hmph, all of Heaven and Earth is my power. You can't run away!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms snickered coldly as he thrust out his hand nonchalantly.

*Whoosh!*

A beam of rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power shot toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng relied on the ability of his God's Spiritual Eye and dodged the attack since he knew where it was going to land.

However, the rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power that scraped past Zhao Feng instantly turned green, and a vine several yards wide grew from it. The vine then split into countless smaller vines, which wrapped around Zhao Feng.



“Is this the power of Myriad Forms?”

Zhao Feng’s expression turned to surprise. Rumors said that the power of Myriad Forms could utilize any natural power in Heaven and Earth.

“Not good, it’s sucking away my lifeforce and Yuan Qi!”

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body, but he found that he was unable to escape from the laws of Wood. These vines also sucked his lifeforce and essence, gradually weakening his power.

“Wood of Wind Lightning!”

Zhao Feng summoned another power of Wind Lightning within the Crystal Core dimension. A faint green ripple of wood and lightning instantly appeared outside Zhao Feng’s body and started to heal his injuries.

Zhao Feng then put the Wood of Wind Lightning into the vines. The element of Lightning within the Wood of Wind Lightning was perhaps able to stun these vines.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng struggled out of the vines that had been weakened.

“The law of Wood!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyebrows furrowed. He was the owner of the Eyes of Myriad Forms, so he could control the power of nature, but this brat controlled so many elements. Was he trying to take over the control of nature somehow?

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes squinted together, and the Wood-elemental power that Zhao Feng destroyed turned into a sea of flames that surrounded Zhao Feng.

*Whoosh!*

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms sent out another beam of Myriad Forms Sacred Power, and the rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power turned dark yellow and formed a layer of dark yellow ash that spread across the air.

Zhao Feng, who was surrounded by a sea of fire, instantly felt a pressure as strong as Mount Tai descend on him. There was another strong force apart from gravity. Zhao Feng felt as if he had been buried underground. Any movement he made required a lot of effort in order to struggle from the gravity and restrictions from the power of Earth.

From Fire came Earth; the surge of heat also increased the power of the dark yellow ashes and made the power of gravity even stronger.