

**Chapter 1031: Myriad Forms Dimension**

In terms of restriction ability, the Intent of Earth was stronger than the Intent of Wood. The Intent of Earth that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms controlled was extremely close to the origin – it was pure. Adding on the fact that he had reached the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm and also had the Intent of Fire increasing his strength, Zhao Feng found it very hard to even move his body.

If it was a normal Quasi-Sacred Lord, they would have been buried alive by the Intent of Earth contained within the dark yellow ashes. Zhao Feng had to rely on the 6th level of his Sacred Lightning Body to bear the weight of the Intent of Earth.

“The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique only touches the Intent of Earth in the next level.”

Zhao Feng didn’t specialize in the laws of Earth, so he was instantly suppressed by the Intent of Earth that the owner of the Eyes of Myriad Forms used.

“Hmph, how will you run away this time?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms acted all high and mighty as he looked down at Zhao Feng.

“Sword of Piercing Metal!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms waved his hand, and a surge of rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power turned bright gold as it transformed into several thousand piercing swords that stabbed toward Zhao Feng.

*Not good! If that hits me, I’m dead!*

Zhao Feng felt a danger he had never felt before. His Sacred Lightning Body had reached the 6th level and could take the attacks of normal initial-stage Mystic Light Realms head-on, but Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had reached the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. The Intent of Metal he released was especially pure and strong; it had reached the power of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm.

The strength of an attack from a late-stage Mystic Light Realm could instantly turn Zhao Feng into ashes.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat appeared from the Misty Spatial World holding a spade, and it was also restricted by the Intent of Earth.

“Eh? A cat?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was faintly surprised. He didn’t know what Zhao Feng meant by summoning a cat at this time, but this cat couldn’t escape his Intent of Earth either, so what could it do?

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat looked at Sacred Lord Myriad Forms with disdain.

*Dong!*

The little thieving cat slowly moved the spade, and the dark yellow ashes around Zhao Feng started to shake as the power of Earth weakened. The pressure on Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat reduced drastically.

The little thieving cat could now move a little bit more, so it dug down with the spade a couple more times, then jumped back into the Misty Spatial World.

*Crack!*

The dark yellow ashes floating in the air started to shake.

“What? That spade...!?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was stunned. He didn’t expect the normal-looking spade in the little thieving cat’s hands to be able to get rid of the dark yellow ashes and weaken the power of Earth.

*Weng~~~*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body at full power and used the Fire of Wind Lightning to push aside the dark yellow dust nearby.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

At this moment, several thousand golden flashing swords were flying forward.

“Sacred Lightning Protection!”

Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and used it with the Ice Imperial Spear to defend himself.

*Ding!*

The golden swords sliced through the Sacred Lightning Protection.

“What powerful penetration abilities!” Zhao Feng exclaimed. It was indeed worthy of being a Metal-elemental attack. It was extremely strong, and it used the characteristics of the Metal element to the maximum.

*Boom! Ding! Ding!*

Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Protection shattered apart, and a surge of recoiling force instantly shot out.

However, the next instant, lightning appeared within the golden swords and ignored the majority of the recoil.

“Hmph, with the Eyes of Myriad Forms, my attacks can turn into any element I want them to be!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms snickered coldly.

The countless golden swords were blocked by the barrier formed by the Ice imperial Spear after piercing through the Sacred Lightning Protection. Without any accident, the golden swords pierced through the Ice Imperial armor and were about to stab into Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body.

“Water condensing into Ice!”

The barrier of water around Zhao Feng turned into ice and released a coldness that was ready to slow down the golden swords. However, as Zhao Feng expected, a surge of Ice and Water Intent appeared

from the golden swords and continued to stab toward Zhao Feng after ignoring the resistance of the Ice Imperial battle armor.

“Little World of Wind Lightning!”

At the critical moment, an ancient storm spread behind Zhao Feng and covered him completely like a dark ball.

*Ding! Ding! Bam!*

Countless golden swords penetrated the defense of Zhao Feng’s Little World.

Zhao Feng had to fully control his Little World of Wind Lightning to survive.

*Hu~~*

Zhao Feng let out a breath. If it wasn’t for the fact that the Sacred Lightning Protection and Ice Imperial battle armor had weakened the attack, his Little World of Wind lightning might not have been able to block the attack.

In terms of offense, the power of Metal wasn’t quite as strong as Fire, but its penetration ability was stronger and it was sharper than the power of Wind.

“What a condensed Little World!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ gaze paused.

With Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ control over the power of nature, he could instantly tell how unusual Zhao Feng’s Little World was. A normal Little World wouldn’t have been able to block his Metal-powered attack.

“Then let me stab your Little World into a beehive!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms snickered coldly as he waved his hand once more, and a surge of Myriad Forms Sacred Power appeared in the air.

“Metal Sword Wind Storm!”

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Golden light instantly flashed across Heaven and Earth as countless golden sword phantoms flew around the sky and seemed to become a world of golden sword-light. This golden sword-light was extremely sharp, and it could ignore whatever stood in its way as it rotated around Heaven and Earth.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

All of the piercing swords pointed toward Zhao Feng and stabbed at him.

“This...!”

Zhao Feng’s eyes bulged open as he gazed around Heaven and Earth. Facing such a powerful Metal attack, the Little World of Wind Lightning definitely wouldn’t be able to block it. Instead, it would be heavily damaged.

However, Zhao Feng’s elements of Wind Lightning, Water, Wood, and Fire were ineffective against Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. This was also why Sacred Lord Myriad Forms tried not to use any power of Wind, Lightning, Fire, or Water against Zhao Feng because Zhao Feng was resilient against them.

“Maybe this could work...”

Zhao Feng felt the world of golden swords and remembered how he used the Light of Dispersion to disperse the purple mist on the 9th floor of the Purple Star Tower.

Zhao Feng immediately retracted his Little World of Wind Lightning.

*Weng~~*

A golden rippled jumped out from Zhao Feng’s left eye. This golden ripple came from the mysterious golden ball and didn’t contain any element. This golden ripple spun in the air and formed a faint golden barrier that shielded Zhao Feng inside.

“Law of Light?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ expression paused for a moment as he squinted, but his Eyes of Myriad Forms had no reaction. This meant that, either Zhao Feng’s left eye didn’t contain any element of Light, or his Eyes of Myriad Forms couldn’t control this “light.”

“You want to stop my Golden Sword Storm with just that?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms couldn’t help but laugh.

The golden ripple that Zhao Feng released didn’t have any elemental power within it, nor did it have a strong undulation of True Yuan. What use did it have then?

“This still isn’t enough!”

Zhao Feng’s gaze was decisive. His dispersion ability needed time to disperse the target. Zhao Feng would probably be stabbed into nothing before the Light of Dispersion managed to disperse anything.

*Weng~~*

Zhao Feng immediately started to burn his True Yuan and blood as he pushed his Sacred Lightning Body to the maximum. A dominating surge of power instantly spread.

The Eyes of Myriad Forms didn’t control life force. Zhao Feng had also absorbed a large amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura after re-cultivating, and he had eaten a large number of Ancient Dream Realm fruits. This meant that the explosive force from the Sacred Lightning Body was very strong.

*Whoosh!*

Countless golden swords around Heaven and Earth were about to stab into Zhao Feng’s body, but they were slowed down for an instant by this original and powerful force.

*Hu~~*

At that instant, the Light of Dispersion started to work.

“Hmph. Intent of pure Metal!”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but smile. While the structure of these atoms was tight, they only had one element and were very condensed. The structure of all the atoms was the same.

Zhao Feng realized that, the purer something was, the easier it was to disintegrate it.

*Weng~~*

The faint golden ripple of light instantly spread out from Zhao Feng's body.

*Hu~~*

The golden swords instantly disappeared wherever the golden light went, and all of Heaven and Earth returned to normal within an instant.

"What!?" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms exclaimed.

He originally thought that Zhao Feng would definitely die from that attack. Furthermore, since all Intents in Heaven and Earth were being controlled by him, it was impossible for Zhao Feng to use his treasure to pass through space.

However, in an instant, the enormous Metal-elemental attack that he released disappeared into thin air.

He couldn't understand any of this.

"Wait, the element of Metal is still in Heaven and Earth!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms squinted his eyes.

He could still sense that the power of Metal was in Heaven and Earth, but it was extremely difficult for the Eyes of Myriad Forms to control it.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' expression became extremely ugly.

Zhao Feng was able to counter all five elements and even other powers such as Wind and Lightning.

*I've finally found a power to counter him!*

Zhao Feng let out a breath. He would be able to easily disintegrate a pure elemental power. However, the Light of Dispersion used up a lot of his energy.

On the other hand, the energy that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms used was extremely tiny. Even if he used up all his Myriad Forms power, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms could easily control the power of nature with his own power, given his understanding of it.

"Human, you brought this upon yourself!"

The lines in Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes started to spin. At this instant, all of Heaven and Earth seemed to tremble as countless elements and powers moved through the air. It was as if the world was coming to an end.

"Myriad Forms Dimension!"

*Shua!*

A rainbow-colored light appeared around Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, slowly trapping them within it.

"Not good! The dimension within the Eyes of Myriad Forms is the source of its power!"

Zhao Feng was stunned. He understood a lot about the Eight Great God Eyes. Any one of them, as well as their descendants' eyes, contained a dimension within. For example, the Eyes of Death had the

Dimension of Death while the Eyes of Samsara had the Samsara of Death, and there was also the Ancient Dream Realm within Zhao Feng's unknown God Eye.

The abilities of every dimension were different, but the Samsara of Death, the Dimension of Death, and the Ancient Dream Realm were all support types. However, the Myriad Forms Dimension within the Eyes of Myriad Forms could be released at will, meaning that it was an offensive-type dimension.

"The Myriad Forms Dimension is similar to my Little World, and it can easily merge with Heaven and Earth!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms floated in the Myriad Forms Dimension and looked at Zhao Feng as if he was already dead.

"This is the Myriad Forms Dimension?"

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he surveyed this rainbow-colored dimension. This meant that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms didn't even need to form a Little World; all he needed to do was awaken the origin power of the Eyes of Myriad Forms and he would be able to use that as his Little World.

The Little Worlds of Sacred Lords weren't able to fully merge into the dimension of the continent zone since the laws within them were too strong, but the Myriad Forms Dimension was an exception. It could borrow the power of nature and merge into almost any dimension.

### **Chapter 1032: Power of the Arrow**

The humans and non-humans were fighting in front of Meng City. After Sacred Lord Myriad Forms left, the powerful cold started to fade away, and the Ninth Prince's forces – who were relying on their defensive array to protect the city – managed to slowly turn the tide around. Although they didn't have an advantage, they were able to stabilize the situation.

"This female from the Tie Family is so strong!" Sacred Lord Anyou was secretly shocked.

He was the one at a disadvantage after being attacked by the two Sky Shaking Golden Apes and Tie Hongling. The Sky Shaking Golden Apes could block Sacred Lord Anyou's Sacred Power while Tie Hongling used any chance to attack and perfectly counter Sacred Lord Anyou.

"But the Blood Devil Sun bloodline can't last very long. This female from the Tie Family won't be able to last much longer." Sacred Lord Anyou snickered coldly. Without Tie Hongling interfering, he could finish off the two Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

Besides, there was no need for him to give it his all. Everything would come to an end after Sacred Lord Myriad Forms returned.

However, at the same time, Sacred Lord Anyou started to wonder why Sacred Lord Myriad Forms still hadn't finished off that human prodigy yet.

"My bloodline power is weakening!" Tie Hongling knew that she couldn't last much longer. Sacred Lord Anyou was strong in both offense and defense. Once her bloodline power was used up, she would lose.

"Scarlet Jade Glass Body!"

Tie Hongling's momentum rose as a red light glowed around her. It was as if she was being reborn through flames. The snow and ice instantly started to melt as a wave of hot air spread in every direction.

The Scarlet Jade Glass Body worked with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline perfectly and could unleash its characteristics to the maximum.

*Bam!*

Tie Hongling was similar to a jade-like fire phoenix as she leapt toward Sacred Lord Anyou. The two Sky Shaking Golden Apes also circulated their Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

"Hmph, so the Crown Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty is only at this level!" The Fifth Serpent Son held a green blade and clashed against the Ninth Prince. The cold environment increased the strength of his bloodline and battle-power.

"Serpent!" Green mist appeared from the Fifth Serpent Son as he suddenly turned into a large green serpent dragon surrounded by a flow of snow and charged at the Ninth Prince.

"Hmph. Draconic providence!" The Ninth Prince immediately used his draconic providence to make himself stronger as he held the ancient green sword of lightning and charged at the Fifth Serpent Son.

Elsewhere, the two non-human female prodigies fought against some of Zhao Feng's beast horde.

The Wind Wolf King had become much stronger after Zhao Feng raised it, and it was able to fight against the female eagleman with the help of a few other Wind Wolves. Zhao Feng's Black Striped Scorpions and Red-Faced Ice Snakes weren't affected by the cold environment and could actually release even more battle-power, so they were able to stabilize the situation with the low-echelon battlefield.

However, the snow and ice suddenly started to become chaotic, and a terrifying power of Myriad Forms appeared. Clouds flipped in the sky, and an occasional fire snake or bolt of lightning could be seen. The earth trembled, and the ground cracked. Water started to flow, and countless trees appeared in various places.

"That is...!? Could Sacred Lord Myriad Forms have summoned his Myriad Forms Dimension?"

Sacred Lord Anyou, who was still being pushed back by Tie Hongling and the Sky Shaking Golden Apes, exclaimed. Being a non-human, he had heard about it before. The moment the Myriad Forms Dimension appeared, the origin force that was released from within it had the ability to change Heaven and Earth.

"Zhao Feng, please hang on!" Old Ying prayed in his heart.

If the mere remnants from Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' power could create such changes in Heaven and Earth even at this distance, it was hard to imagine how terrifying the power was for Zhao Feng, who was facing it directly.

At this moment, within the rainbow-colored Myriad Forms Dimension:

"Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' strength is probably even greater within the Myriad Forms Dimension!"

Zhao Feng became solemn. He felt as if the surroundings were now repelling him. Zhao Feng wasn't even able to control the normal Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

“Little World of Wind Lightning!”

A desolate storm spread behind Zhao Feng’s back and charged at the rainbow-colored barrier nearby in an attempt to break through this dimension.

“Hmph, how can the Little World of a measly Quasi-Sacred Lord be compared to the origin dimension in the Eye of Myriad Forms?”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had to admit that Zhao Feng’s Little World was indeed strong, but he felt that Zhao Feng’s actions were laughable.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm – World Destruction Palm!”

Zhao Feng circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning and his Sacred Lightning power into his right palm. He obviously couldn’t put his hopes on the fact that his Little World of Wind Lightning would be able to break through the Myriad Forms Dimension.

At this moment, Zhao Feng used the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm inside the Myriad Forms Dimension. Its power should be even stronger, but he didn’t know whether or not it could affect the Myriad Forms Dimension.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng slammed down his palm. At the same time, the Little World of Wind Lightning’s power also gathered.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Zhao Feng’s scarlet lightning palm released a strong surge of power, but nothing happened to the Myriad Forms Dimension. It was as if Zhao Feng’s palm was a stone sinking into the ocean as it disappeared without any traces.

However, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms suddenly cried out.

” *Sii!* This brat...!” A trail of blood came from Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes.

“So that’s how it is. Damaging the Myriad Forms Dimension is the same as damaging the Eyes of Myriad Forms!” Zhao Feng seemed to understand.

“Die!”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was enraged. He originally thought that Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to do anything within the Myriad Forms Dimension, but just now, Zhao Feng’s palm technique managed to damage his Eyes of Myriad Forms.

*Boom!*

Now that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was angry, the Myriad Forms Dimension started to move, and an extreme Intent filled the air. The Intent and power of different elements within the Myriad Forms Dimension attacked Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng felt like the entire world was his enemy. Every inch of space contained pure power.



“Let my Myriad Forms Dimension devour the elements within your body!”

Greed flashed through Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes. Zhao Feng controlled many elements, and he had a high understanding of them. The Eyes of Myriad Forms should be able to become even stronger after the Myriad Forms Dimension devoured Zhao Feng.

“So strong! Even some late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords might not be a match for Sacred Lord Myriad Forms within the Myriad Forms Dimension!” Zhao Feng was stunned.

*As expected, every descendant of a God Eye has unusual power.*

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, who was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, had the power of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm. It was hard to imagine how terrifying a true God Eye would be!

On the other hand, Zhao Feng was only at the Quasi-Sacred Lord rank, but he was able to kill someone at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm and even fight against those at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm by relying on his left eye, which hadn’t even fully awakened yet. This meant that Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was a level stronger than the Eyes of Myriad Forms.

Would the fully awakened God’s Spiritual Eye be on the same level as the Eight Great God Eyes? Zhao Feng couldn’t help but look forward to it. However, if he wanted to witness that, he couldn’t die here.

Zhao Feng’s current strength wasn’t enough to face Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, who had the battle-power of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm.

“If that’s the case, then let me test out its power.” Zhao Feng suddenly revealed a faint smile.

“Hmph. This will be the only moment you can laugh!”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ face went green as he waved his hand, and an even stronger surge of Myriad Forms Power appeared within the Myriad Forms Dimension, transforming into pure elemental attacks.

Zhao Feng’s sudden faint smile made Sacred Lord Myriad Forms feel weird, so he circulated the Myriad Forms Dimension and released an attack that could threaten late-stage Mystic Light Realms.

*Shua!*

A dark silver bow and a golden arrow appeared in Zhao Feng’s hands. Zhao Feng immediately poured his True Yuan into this golden arrow as the elemental attacks of the Myriad Forms Dimension were about to engulf him.

*Weng~~ Whoosh!*

A terrifying piercing power spread, and the image of a hundred-yard-long divine arrow formed. The attacks around Zhao Feng were instantly destroyed, and even the Myriad Forms Dimension was affected.

“What a terrifying Metal elemental power. Wait, it also contains a wisp of divine power that surpasses the Mystic Light Realm!”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes felt a stinging pain. He wouldn't be scared of normal Metal elemental power, but the element of Metal radiating from Zhao Feng's arrow was simply too strong. His Eyes of Myriad Forms couldn't control it at all.

Zhao Feng immediately put the arrow onto the Sky Locking Bow and pulled the bowstring.

This golden arrow was the one that Zhao Feng had bought from the Heaven's Legacy City after giving them the blueprint for the God Slaying Arrow.

It was hard for Zhao Feng to fully use it right now, but it definitely wasn't as difficult as when he used the God Slaying Arrow last time.

*Weng~~*

The image of the arrow instantly condensed when Zhao Feng pulled the bowstring, and limitless laws and Intents appeared above it.

At this instant, the metallic weapons in the hands of the soldiers around Meng City started to tremble.

"Could it be the God Slaying Arrow...!?"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' heart jumped as a surge of danger and uneasiness spread throughout his body.

"This brat has such a terrifying treasure!?"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes squinted as the Myriad Forms Dimension disappeared.

*Hu~~ Weng!*

A gust of Wind Lightning appeared around Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and pushed his speed to the maximum.

"This feeling... I've been locked onto!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms felt a terrifying power covering him, and he remembered that the bow in Zhao Feng's hand seemed to be an Inheritance Sacred weapon... the Sky Locking Bow!

*Beng~~ Whoosh!*

A golden arrow seemed to pierce through Heaven and Earth as it shot toward Sacred Lord Myriad Forms with its terrifying metallic power.

"Don't...!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes started to spin as he ran. At this instant, all the power of Heaven and Earth surged toward the golden arrow and turned into a sea of flames that tried to weaken its power.

Although Fire was said to counter Metal, this sea of fire didn't have much of an effect in front of absolute power. The golden arrow instantly passed through the sea of fire and arrived behind Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"Myriad Forms Dimension!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms felt a stinging pain across through his entire power. He revealed a decisive look and gritted his teeth as he released the Myriad Forms Dimension again. The power of Fire that had evolved from the rainbow-colored Myriad Forms Dimension was several times stronger than Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline or his Fire of Wind Lightning.

"Laws of Yin and Yang!"

Two streaks of blood appeared from Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes once more. He circulated his Eyes of Myriad Forms to the maximum; a white ball and a black ball jumped out from the center of his Eyes of Myriad Forms and appeared behind him.

*Boom!*

A storm of destruction engulfed Heaven and Earth as an explosion sounded.

Zhao Feng had a slightly tired expression, and his left eye glowed with gold as he looked at the explosion in the distance.

"I didn't expect Sacred Lord Myriad Forms to have another hidden card!"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye obviously caught sight of the one white and one black ball of Yin and Yang laws.

### **Chapter 1033: Victory**

At the edges of the metallic storm of metal, only a small half of a metallic non-human could be seen.

*Hu~~*

The power of metal faded away and revealed Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' face.

"I think that wasn't a real God Slaying Arrow or else I would be dead by now!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes were dim, and his aura was extremely weak.

"I will definitely take revenge!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms gritted his teeth. This was the heaviest injury he had sustained ever since he started cultivating, and it was done by a human Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Furthermore, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had only broken through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm not long ago and hadn't consolidated his foundation yet. He believed that Zhao Feng didn't have any more such treasures, so he would return once he healed.

*Hu~~ Weng!*

Wind Lightning surrounded Sacred Lord Myriad Forms as he sped off into the sky.

Zhao Feng's left eye obviously saw Sacred Lord Myriad Forms run away, but at this instant, he was also heavily injured and had used up too much of his True Yuan. He might not be able to catch up to Sacred Lord Myriad Forms even if he wanted to keep fighting.

"The power of this substandard God Slaying Arrow isn't bad."

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Although he hadn't killed Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, who was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, the chance of normal late-stage Mystic Light Realms surviving against this arrow didn't exceed 10%.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had only lived because of the Eyes of Myriad Forms and how it could control all physical attacks, attacking and defending at the same time. The sea of flames that the Myriad Forms Dimension had transformed into had weakened the power of the substandard God Slaying Arrow dramatically. The laws of Yin and Yang at the end were probably the strongest Myriad Forms Power that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms could use.

Zhao Feng immediately drank some Hundred Origin Fruit Juice and some other healing products. At the same time, he circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique to increase the rate of his soul's recovery.

Although the Eyes of Myriad Forms was based on physical attacks, attacks from Sacred Lords could pass through the physical dimension and reach the soul. This meant that, every time Zhao Feng sustained damage from Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, his soul would also be partially damaged.

...

The non-humans and humans fighting outside Meng City all paused and looked at the storm of destruction in shock. They were completely stunned and unable to calm down. At that instant, the power made the battlefield turn dark, and many of those with lower cultivation immediately spat out blood and fainted.

"What is happening over there?" Old Ying looked into the distance with a dazed look.

"Brother Zhao, please be okay!" the Ninth Prince prayed in his heart. Although the explosion was extremely terrifying, he still had a tinge of hope.

"Zhao Feng, you can't die!" Tie Hongling was extremely worried. At this point, she had stopped using her bloodline, and her battle-power was decreasing. However, Sacred Lord Anyou had also been injured to a certain degree facing the triple-team attacks.

"Senior Zhao!" The eyes of the three Ji Family disciples couldn't help but become blurry. Zhao Feng had given them many pointers on the way to the battlefield and had taken care of them after arriving. They were extremely grateful.

"Sacred Lord Myriad Forms is using such power? That brat is definitely dead!" The injured Sacred Lord Anyou revealed a look of joy and shock. As soon as Sacred Lord Myriad Forms returned, then everything would come to an end.

"Hmph, your strongest expert has died. You've lost!" The Fifth Serpent Son had a cold expression.

Now that the explosion calmed down, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was about to arrive, and the battle had come to an end. In the Fifth Serpent Son's heart, it was impossible for Sacred Lord Myriad Forms to lose.

On the other hand, the humans were silent. In their heart, the best Zhao Feng could do was stall Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. How could he possibly *defeat* Sacred Lord Myriad Forms?

"Hahaha, are you talking about me?"

A laugh sounded in the distance in response to the Fifth Serpent Son.

The entire battlefield was stunned as dozens of thousands of gazes looked toward the distance. Fear and panic filled the faces of the non-humans. They had pale-white faces and were stunned.

“Why is it you? Where is Sacred Lord Myriad Forms?”

The Fifth Serpent Son shook as he looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief. Why was it Zhao Feng that returned to the battlefield? This was impossible!

“Even Sacred Lord Myriad Forms...!”

Sacred Lord Anyou spat out a mouthful of blood. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had reached the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but even *he* had lost.

Many non-humans looked into the distance and waited for Sacred Lord Myriad Forms to appear as well.

*Roar~~~~*

Zhao Feng’s beast horde started to howl when they saw Zhao Feng return.

*Boom!*

The humans all started to cheer as well.

“Zhao Feng returned alive!”

“No, Zhao Feng defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!”

“Captain Zhao Feng!”

Even though these human soldiers saw Zhao Feng return in person, they couldn’t believe it was real.

“Senior Zhao!” Ji Tianming and company from the Ji Family instantly called out. Words couldn’t explain the excitement in their heart.

“Hehehe, immeasurable!” This was the only evaluation Old Ying could give. Ever since he first met Zhao Feng, he could never see through him.

“Defeat the non-humans!”

Zhao Feng looked at the non-humans on the battlefield with a cold expression. Although Zhao Feng looked very weak right now, he was someone that had defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. Even if he was in a weak state, no one dared to fight against him.

The non-humans were relying on Sacred Lord Myriad Forms too much, so when they lost their pillar of support, their minds crumbled.

“A human needs to have the battle-power of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm at the least to be able to defeat Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!” Sacred Lord Anyou murmured.

A heavily injured late-stage Mystic Light Realm-level fighter would have the battle-power of an initial-stage Mystic Light Realm at the least. Sacred Lord Anyou didn’t dare to come to any rash conclusions about Zhao Feng’s power.

“Full retreat!” Sacred Lord Anyou gave the order, and the non-humans instantly threw away their helmets and armor as they retreated with full speed.

“Your Highness, let’s go!” Sacred Lord Anyou looked at the Fifth Serpent Son.

*Hu~~*

All of the non-humans instantly started to retreat.

“Captain Zhao Feng, how did you defeat Sacred Lord Myriad Forms?”

“Captain Zhao Feng, come down and heal yourself!”

Many captains looked at Zhao Feng with fiery gazes of admiration.

“Brother Zhao, are you okay!?”

The Ninth Prince came to Zhao Feng’s side and didn’t bother with the non-humans running away.

Even though Zhao Feng had defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, he must have been heavily injured as well.

From the perspective of the humans, it was already a surprise that they could win at all. Therefore, they didn’t really bother with the non-humans that were running away.

Zhao Feng had a deep expression, and a wisp of mental energy flashed through his left eye. The Mark of the God Eye was set on more than a dozen non-human Emperors.

In the next instant, a dark silver bow appeared in his hand.

*Beng~~ Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng suddenly pulled his bowstring, and a scarlet arrow of lightning shot through the air and pierced through the chest of a non-human Emperor.

“I was detained by Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and didn’t manage to kill him. I need to obtain some war points!” Zhao Feng said in a low voice, and the captains that were greeting Zhao Feng instantly paused.

The originally thought that Zhao Feng was heavily injured and would only be able to use 20-30% of his full battle-power if he could fight at all. However, a casual blow from Zhao Feng could take away the life of a non-human Emperor.

“Captain Zhao Feng is indeed an unparalleled hero!” a captain said after a while.

“Hahaha, kill the non-humans!” The Ninth Prince roared with laughter.

With Zhao Feng’s encouragement, all the humans charged after the non-humans.

“That brat still has the ability to fight?” Sacred Lord Anyou was filled with fear and shock. After Zhao Feng defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, he was still coming out to fight and displayed strong battle-power. This left a solemn mark on the non-humans.

*Beng~ Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng pulled his bowstring once more and killed another Emperor.

Zhao Feng had indeed been heavily injured in the fight against Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, but it wasn't as serious as he first imagined. Furthermore, his recovery speed was very fast when relying on the 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body, his undying body, the Wood of Wind Lightning, and the Water of Wind Lightning. In terms of the soul, he had also cultivated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

"Brother Zhao, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, he...?" the Ninth Prince messaged Zhao Feng.

"Ran away!" Zhao Feng replied simply.

The Ninth Prince nodded his head after hearing what Zhao Feng said. It would too incredulous if Zhao Feng managed to *kill* Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. Even if he reported that to the Lan Province War Hall, no one would believe him.

"Zhao Feng, your war points this time are going to be big!" the Ninth Prince said with a smile. The Ninth Prince had obviously heard Zhao Feng talk about obtaining war points.

"Firstly, your beast horde did a very good job helping the low and middle echelons."

The war points gained from the work of beast hordes was obviously added to Zhao Feng, who was their owner. Zhao Feng had forgotten about this.

"On top of that, although you didn't manage to kill Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, you forced him away and determined the final outcome. The war points from that won't be lower than killing a Sacred Lord!" the Ninth Prince continued.

After all, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had broken through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and his battle-power was even stronger than his cultivation would suggest.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment after hearing what the Ninth Prince said. If it was calculated that way, it would be quite good.

There were many ways to obtain war points on the battlefield. Even though Zhao Feng didn't kill Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, he would still obtain war points on the level of killing a Sacred Lord.

The humans didn't chase for too long and soon returned to the city. After all, the Ninth Prince was still the one at the disadvantage, and they weren't at their peak state.

The Ninth Prince immediately reported their takeover of Meng City as well as this battle to the Lan Province War Hall after they returned to Meng City.

The reinforcements that the Ninth Prince had requested arrived at Meng City three days later.

"Your Highness Crown Prince, you managed to defeat the non-humans?"

The newcomer was a Sacred Lord from the Thirteenth Prince's city. Since the situation was urgent, no one knew what would happen. Therefore, the Ninth Prince could only ask for help from whoever was closest.

"Hehe, I was just lucky." The Ninth Prince gave a faint smile. He acted like he was extremely busy and that he didn't have time to interact with this Sacred Lord.

The Ninth Prince hadn't sent his request for reinforcements to the Thirteenth Prince, and no one from any other city had come. It was obvious that his request for reinforcements had been stopped by the Thirteenth Prince's forces, and the Thirteenth Prince would obviously not send reinforcements to the Ninth Prince quickly.

"As expected of Your Highness Crown Prince! Your destiny reaches the heavens!" the Sacred Lord said respectfully, but in reality, he was stunned.

According to the information that the Ninth Prince had sent, the person that came to attack was Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. How could the Ninth Prince have protected the city?

However, this Sacred Lord didn't ask too much. He just returned to the Thirteenth Prince's stronghold with the troops he brought along

### **Chapter 1034: Ambush Half-Way**

Zhao Feng entered seclusion after the battle. He had been in a level of danger he had never felt before during his battle with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. He felt as if all his aspects had increased after being in such danger.

Firstly, his Soul Intent had recovered to its peak and might be able to reach the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm soon. Zhao Feng also had a better understanding of the elements in the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

Zhao Feng consolidated his foundation after returning to his residence, then he headed toward the Ninth Prince's hall.

"Your Highness, what's the situation like with the non-humans?" Zhao Feng asked.

Things wouldn't be as simple they used to be after taking over Meng City and defeating Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. If even Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was defeated, the non-humans would definitely do something significant in response.

"For now, the non-humans have only sent a few more upper echelon members and a bunch of array masters to the non-human stronghold nearest Meng City. They should have changed tactics and focused on complete defense!" the Ninth Prince slowly said. Over this period of time, he had sent scouts to find out the situation.

Because of Zhao Feng, the non-humans were all scared of the Ninth Prince's forces and chose to focus on defense. However, this was expected. Since Zhao Feng had defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, the non-humans had to choose defense unless they were willing to send another expert on the same level as Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"That's good!"

Zhao Feng relaxed a little bit, but this was only momentary. The war had just started, and not many high-level experts would appear. However, if the war continued, the two lord dynasties would send even stronger people. At that moment, the first place the non-humans would focus on would be the city that the Ninth Prince was in.

"We also asked Lan Province for a Sacred Lord," the Ninth Prince added.



With the Ninth Prince's current results, the army that he was leading would be a needle in the eyes of the non-humans. The Ninth Prince's forces would definitely lose in the next battle against the non-humans if they didn't receive reinforcements.

The Lan Province War Hall had agreed to the Ninth Prince's request, and someone with the battle-power of a Sacred Lord would soon join the Ninth Prince's forces.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He could relax if there was someone else with the battle-power of a Sacred Lord joining.

"Report! A letter from Duke Nanfeng!" The voice of a guard sounded from outside the hall.

"Come in!" the Ninth Prince immediately said, and a guard handed over a letter to the Ninth Prince.

"Zhao Feng, this is for you!"

The Ninth Prince read it and handed over a piece of paper to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment before putting his Divine Sense into the piece of paper. What Duke Nanfeng said rang in Zhao Feng's mind.

"The expanding forces of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion in the continent have clashed with Nine Darkness Palace!"

These few words made Zhao Feng's expression change dramatically. What he worried about most still happened. Although Zhao Feng supported the Crown Prince and the Nine Darkness Palace wouldn't deal with them on the surface, they could create chances or use some excuses to deal with the Ocean Smoke Pavilion in secret.

"Your Highness, it looks like I need to leave for a while!" Zhao Feng asked to leave.

Zhao Feng had spent a ton of resources on the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the assassination organization led by Supreme Emperor Dark Night. He couldn't just leave them alone.

"Go." The Ninth Prince agreed. Although he didn't want Zhao Feng to leave the army, Zhao Feng had his own private matters to attend to, and he couldn't forcefully keep the latter here.

"Your Highness, I'll give this to you." Zhao Feng handed over a spiritual pet bag.

The Ninth Prince put his Divine Sense into the Spiritual Pet Bag and revealed a stunned expression. There were two Quasi-Sacred Lord Sky Shaking Golden Apes and two beast packs inside.

Zhao Feng didn't have much use for these beasts for the upcoming matter. Furthermore, he was worried about the Ninth Prince and company.

"Give the beast horde to some beast tamers that Your Highness trusts!" Zhao Feng suggested.

He had given orders to the Sky Shaking Golden Apes so that the Ninth Prince could use them as he pleased. It was basically giving the Ninth Prince a protection talisman.

Zhao Feng then said goodbye to a few people from the army that he was familiar with and told some captains to look after the three geniuses from the Ji Family and Emperor Ghost Scales.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll come with you!” Tie Hongling said with love.

“Your grandfather told you to come here to train yourself. If you leave the battlefield, you might as well return to the Tie Family.” Zhao Feng declined her outright.

Later that day, he left Meng City and headed toward the Lan Province War Hall.

“I’ll first exchange my war points.”

Zhao Feng knew what he wanted to do. According to his guesses, his war points should put him up very high on the Lan Province War Board. It was extremely easy to exchange his war points for resources he wanted as well. For example, the Earth-elemental resources that Zhao Feng wanted were very rare in the city’s exchange markets, but they could be acquired in the War Hall.

Someone immediately sent news to the Thirteenth Prince’s stronghold after Zhao Feng left.

“Zhao Feng’s finally left the battlefield!” The Thirteenth Prince revealed a nasty smile.

“Once he leaves the battlefield, he will never come back!” Xi Peng from Nine Darkness Palace revealed a dark smile.

The two looked at one another smugly.

“Your Highness!” The sound of a guard suddenly sounded outside the Thirteenth Prince’s hall.

“What is it?” The Thirteenth Prince’s eyebrows furrowed. He felt unhappy that he was interrupted at this moment.

“An Elder of the Duanmu Family and Zhao Yufei want to see you!” the guard outside the hall said.

“What? Yufei is here?”

The Thirteenth Prince was frightened and didn’t know what to do.

The Thirteenth Prince soon met the members of the Duanmu Family in another hall.

“Yufei, are you here to help me?” The Thirteenth Prince’s gaze landed on the female in purple that he thought of night and day.

They hadn’t met for many years, but Zhao Yufei’s beauty moved the Thirteenth Prince’s heart even more. He was unable to move his gaze away.

“Your Highness, we’re here to talk to you!” Duanmu Qing said.

The Thirteenth Prince’s heart dropped. He knew that Duanmu Qing was Zhao Yufei’s Senior Martial Brother and agreed to whatever Zhao Yufei wanted. He was one of the Sacred Lords of the Duanmu Family that was against Zhao Yufei marrying the Thirteenth Prince.

“Please speak!”

The Thirteenth Prince had an ugly expression. He already expected what would happen if he couldn't finish off Zhao Feng in the Crown Prince trial.

The hall was dead-silent as Duanmu Qing told him what Zhao Yufei wanted.

"Yufei, I really do love you!" The Thirteenth Prince's body moved slightly, and he lost control of himself. He didn't understand why Zhao Yufei liked Zhao Feng so much. He was an imperial prince and someone that might even become the Sacred Emperor. What part of him wasn't as good as Zhao Feng?

"I'm going to find Brother Feng now!"

Zhao Yufei had an emotionless face and didn't even look at the Thirteenth Prince. She only found out everything after coming out of seclusion. If it weren't for Duanmu Qing and Sacred Lord Purple Night, she would have already broken off with the Duanmu Family.

Due to her resistance, the Grand Elder of the Duanmu Family finally agreed to let Duanmu Qing and her talk to the Thirteenth Prince.

"Yufei, Zhao Feng just left the battlefield!" The Thirteenth Prince couldn't help but smile.

"Where did he go?" Zhao Yufei immediately asked.

"I'm not sure either!"

The Thirteenth Prince laughed coldly in his heart.

"Senior Martial Brother, let's go!" Zhao Yufei immediately got up.

"Yufei, are you going to brother Ninth Prince?" the Thirteenth Prince questioned.

He didn't tell her where Zhao Feng went, so Zhao Yufei obviously wouldn't be able to see Zhao Feng.

"Yufei, let's stay on the battlefield," Duanmu Qing persuaded.

Being a force that supported the Thirteenth Prince, it would look bad if some people from the Duanmu Family joined the Ninth Prince's side.

"Yufei, Zhao Feng will definitely return to the battlefield, and you should just use this period of time to train yourself!" Purple Saint Partial Spirit's voice sounded.

After all, it was extremely difficult to find one person in the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

Zhao Yufei finally decided to remain in the Thirteenth Prince's city after Duanmu Qing and Purple Saint Partial Spirit persuaded her.

The Thirteenth Prince's expression changed dramatically after Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing left.

"Zhao Feng!!"

The Thirteenth Prince gritted his teeth as anger rose in his heart. He regretted the fact that he didn't personally kill Zhao Feng in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

The Thirteenth Prince didn't expect that Zhao Feng would become such a large stone that stopped him in his life.

“Your Highness, it’s impossible for Zhao Feng to return to the battlefield!” Xi Peng’s cold voice sounded.

“Hmph, that’s right. After missing this chance, they’ll never have the chance to meet again!”

The Thirteenth Prince slowly calmed down.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng was sitting on his flying flaming chariot and heading toward the Lan Province War Hall.

There were many experts and groups travelling between the battlefields and front lines. Any expert or force that wanted to join the war had to register at the War Hall before they could head toward the cities and join the fights in order to obtain war points.

The speed and momentum of Zhao Feng’s flying flaming chariot made many people jealous.

A large weird bird with dragon wings suddenly blocked the path in front of Zhao Feng. There were several dozen fierce-looking people on the weird bird. Three surges of Emperor-level Magnificent Power instantly enveloped Zhao Feng,

Some nearby people immediately left. It was obvious that they had heard of the group sitting on the weird bird and were scared of them.

“Brat, I like this flying machine!”

The leader was a middle-aged person with green hair and an arrogant expression.

Zhao Feng’s gaze looked into the distance, and his expression remained the same.

“Why are you in a daze? Our boss is talking to you!”

A Peak-tier King saw Zhao Feng’s dazed gaze and speechlessness, so he circulated a fiery True Yuan and was about to attack.

“Sacred Lords...?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes saw through these people and trained onto two figures flying behind them.

On the way to the War Hall, he had met another Sacred Lord as well, but seeing two Sacred Lords at the same time made him feel weird.

The two figures suddenly sped up and charged toward Zhao Feng. At this moment, two more figures charged from behind Zhao Feng.

“Four Sacred Lords!”

Zhao Feng realized that something was wrong.

A black flag appeared in each of these people’s hands. A black power from the Dao of Ghosts burned from these flags, and the screech of ghosts sounded across Heaven and Earth. It was enough to make one’s hair stand up on end.

*Hu~~*

At this instant, black light leapt several thousand yards into the sky – four enormous beams that reached the heavens.

*Weng~~*

Everything within a hundred miles was covered by a black-and-blood-colored light. One could faintly see a black burning barrier around the edges.

Zhao Feng and the people on the weird bird immediately entered a terrifying, dark hell.

### **Chapter 1035: Evil Death Yin Spirit Array**

The hearts of the several dozen people on the weird bird turned cold as they sensed the terrifying aura of the Ghost Dao and circulated their True Yuan to defend against it.

Several Sovereigns and half-step Kings did their best to stop the erosion of this wicked power, but in just a short while, their bodies turned pale-white, and their flesh started to fade away until the first skeleton appeared.

“Sacred Lord... Sacred Lord, please spare us!” The leading middle-aged male immediately knelt and started to tremble.

“Sacred Lord, when did we ever offend you...?”

The other Emperors and Kings also knelt and begged for forgiveness.

Some of them privately messaged each other and thought about what bad things they had done for Sacred Lords to personally take action against them.

The weird bird with dragon wings below their feet screamed as the lifeforce within its body started to fade away.

“The Evil Death Yin Spirit Array has been set up. You won’t be able to escape even if you have wings!”

The several dozen people on the weird bird with dragon wings all paused. This Ghost Dao Sacred Lord said “you,” which made them suddenly remember something. They turned to look at the golden-haired youth behind them.

“Sacred Lord, we’re here to deal with him as well!” the leader said.

“Sacred Lord, please let us out! We’ll help you deal with this brat!” The others all agreed.

The three Sacred Lords and one Quasi-Sacred Lord near the four corners of the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array ignored these couple dozen people and stared at Zhao Feng.

“Nine Darkness Palace sent you here?”

Zhao Feng put away the flying chariot and moved toward the center of the array with an emotionless expression. He had met an ambush just after receiving Duke Nanfeng’s letter; it was obvious that all of this was prepared beforehand.

“Nine Darkness Palace!”

The others felt a coldness rise from the bottom of their feet when they heard these three words. It was as if they were in an ice cellar. Everyone knew how Nine Darkness Palace acted in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. They couldn't imagine what this youth had done in order for Nine Darkness Palace to send three Sacred Lords after him.

"It doesn't matter how much a person knows when they're about to die!"

One of them was an old granny surrounded by a cold aura. Her face was pale-white as if it was all bone, and it was extremely scary.

The Evil Death Yin Spirit Array was a Ghost Dao killing array created by the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace. Four unrivalled Emperors would have the ability to fight against a Sacred Lord with this array, and now there were three Sacred Lords and one Quasi-Sacred Lord in charge of it. Killing a Sacred Lord at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm would be extremely easy.

"Use the killing array!" a Sacred Lord in black armor roared.

The three Sacred Lords and one Quasi-Sacred Lord started to circulate a special technique, and they thrust their palms onto the burning array flag.

*Hu~ Hu~ Hu~*

Countless monsters appeared within the black-and-blood-colored dimension of hell. They had nasty expressions and pale-white claws as they killed all living beings within the array.

A monster attacked someone on the weird bird, and their flesh started to disappear until they turned into a pile of white bones.

"Fourth bro!" the leading Emperor cried out.

Even Emperors weren't able to survive against one of these monsters, and there were six or seven hundred of them within the array. It was hard to imagine how many Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords this array had killed.

*Weng~ Weng~ Weng~*

Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body to block the aura from this array.

"This youth is very strong!" The leading Emperor instantly felt the physical pressure, and his True Yuan and bloodline almost started to freeze.

At this moment, he finally realized how strong the person that they were just about to rob was. Even if Nine Darkness Palace hadn't sent anyone, they would have been finished off by this youth. At the end of the day, they would have died either way.

Zhao Feng's gaze scanned the Quasi-Sacred Lord on the right, and a powerful Eye Intent appeared from within his left eye. A large amount of soul power entered his left eye through the Lightning Soul Body.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Flames appeared from within Zhao Feng's left eye as purple light spun and flashed with dark God Tribulation Lightning symbols.

*Whoosh! Boom~~~~*

A ball of transparent fire with the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning landed on the Quasi-Sacred Lord's head.

"Arghhh...!"

This Quasi-Sacred Lord instantly cried out. At the same time, a black light spread from the black crown on his head and blocked Zhao Feng's soul attack.

In the end, the Quasi Sacred Lord struggled for a moment before returning to normal.

"How is this possible...?"

Zhao Feng's eyes froze. Even if this Quasi-Sacred Lord had a soul-defending secret treasure, it shouldn't have been able to stop his Wind Lightning Eye Flame.

"Hahahaha, give up! This Evil Death Yin Spirit Array was made especially for you!" A Sacred Lord with old white hair laughed nastily as he radiated a spatial undulation.

"So that's how it is...."

Zhao Feng looked toward where the Quasi-Sacred Lord was standing and seemed to understand.

A layer of black-and-red flames was connected to the entire array and surrounded the array flag that the Quasi-Sacred Lord was holding. When Zhao Feng's soul attack landed on this Quasi-Sacred Lord, the array had taken some of the damage. Adding on the fact that there was a soul-defending secret treasure on his head, the Quasi-Sacred Lord managed to survive.

Furthermore, the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array contained spatial laws as well, which meant that Zhao Feng's Misty Spatial World's space abilities couldn't be used here.

As expected, Nine Darkness Palace had planned this ambush out well. They sent three Sacred Lords and were on guard against all of Zhao Feng's moves.

"Zhao Feng, die!"

The four experts at the four corners of the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array circulated the array flags and controlled the ghost mist in the center of the array to attack Zhao Feng with full force.

"If you hadn't used the God Slaying Arrow, you might have been able to survive for a while longer you retard!" The male in black armor laughed coldly.

According to intel from the battlefield and the forces of the Thirteenth Prince, Zhao Feng had used the God Slaying Arrow to defeat Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. It seemed that the reason Zhao Feng had survived till now was mainly because of the God Slaying Arrow.

"Oh?"

Zhao Feng started to think. After Zhao Feng killed the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord, Nine Darkness Palace hadn't sent any Sacred Lords after him, but there were suddenly three Sacred Lords and one Quasi-Sacred Lord now.

It seemed like they thought that the God Slaying Arrow reproductions that Zhao Feng made were true God Slaying Arrows and that he didn't have any more.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile. Although he still had two more replicas of the God Slaying Arrow, it would be a waste if he used one on these small fries.

"Arghhhh...!"

The Evil Death Yin Spirit Array was unleashed at full force, and a few Kings and Emperors not far away from Zhao Feng soon turned into nourishment for the array.

"Physical Force Lightning Domain!"

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body instantly released a powerful force that made everything within several dozen miles fall under a bombardment of lightning and gravity. The power of ancient lightning had also merged into Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body and countered the ghosts and monsters within the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array to a certain degree.

*Shua! Weng~~ Weng~~*

Zhao Feng immediately condensed his Physical Force Lightning Domain to protect himself with maximum efficiency. After all, Zhao Feng hadn't completely learned the Physical Force Lightning Domain yet, so its power wasn't too great.

Zhao Feng's left eye locked onto the Quasi-Sacred Lord once more.

"Your Soul eye-bloodline techniques are of no use against me!"

Although that was what he said, he still circulated his Soul Intent at full power.

"Hehehe, who said I was going to use Soul eye-bloodline techniques!?"

A cold smile formed on Zhao Feng's face, and a weird disturbance of eye-bloodline power covered the area where the Quasi-Sacred Lord was standing.

*Shu~~*

A half-transparent spatial blade glittering with the aura of God Tribulation Lightning sliced through the body of the Quasi-Sacred Lord. At this instant, blood splattered everywhere, and the body of this Quasi-Sacred Lord was cut in two.

A black Yuan Soul then appeared from within the two halves, but this Yuan Soul was immediately pulled into the array flag and merged with the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array.

*Void Space Eye Slash!*

Zhao Feng's left eye returned to normal. He hadn't used the Void Space Eye Slash much ever since he started re-cultivating, so Nine Darkness Palace obviously didn't know that Zhao Feng had such a move.



With Zhao Feng's current strength, almost anyone below a Sacred Lord would be instantly killed by his Void Space Eye Slash. However, this move was almost completely useless against Sacred Lords since their Sacred Bodies countered the Void Space Eye Slash. That was why Zhao Feng rarely used this move anymore.

"This...!"

The expressions of the three Sacred Lords managing the array turned to shock as their hearts went cold.

"How does he know physical eye-bloodline techniques?"

The Sacred Lord with white hair was stunned.

After one of the four people in charge of the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array was killed, the power of the array was reduced dramatically and showed signs of becoming unsteady.

"Go!"

A male giving off the aura of a Sacred Lord immediately appeared next to the male with black armor. His appearance was similar to the Sacred Lord in black armor.

"A cloning secret technique!"

The elder in white was overjoyed. He didn't expect the black-armored Sacred Lord to be so strong. He was only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but he had cultivated a cloning secret technique already?

All they needed to do was let the clone take over the position of the Quasi-Sacred Lord. Furthermore, the clone of this Sacred Lord wouldn't be scared of Zhao Feng's spatial eye-bloodline technique.

Only the black-armored Sacred Lord actually came from Nine Darkness Palace. The other three came from other forces that supported the Thirteenth Prince.

Zhao Feng's expression paused as his left eye locked onto the position of the empty array flag.

*Shua!*

A ripple appeared below the array flag.

*Whoosh!*

A streak of dark silver flashed, and the little thieving cat's figure appeared. It revealed an evil smile as it grabbed hold of the array flag.

"What!? Zhao Feng's spiritual pet...!" the elder in white exclaimed.

"Don't!"

Fear appeared on the other Sacred Lord's face.

*Weng~*

A streak of silver entered the array flag, and explosions started to ring across the entire array as a wicked aura spread. The next instant, the little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder while waving around an array flag.

"Dammit, that cat broke the array!" The elder with white hair gritted his teeth.

*Whoosh! Weng~~ Weng~~*

Zhao Feng also took action while the little thieving cat was using the array flag to destroy the array. He was flying toward the old granny covered with a cold aura.

*Boom! Weng~~~~*

The Physical Force Lightning Domain around Zhao Feng instantly spread and covered the old granny.

"Both of us go together!" The black-armored Sacred Lord messaged the elder in white.

Although Zhao Feng's display on the battlefield was shocking and he had the ability to kill early-stage Mystic Light Realms, they had three Sacred Lords and a Sacred Lord clone right now. If they teamed up, they would definitely be able to suppress Zhao Feng.

"Sure!" The elder in white immediately agreed.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng's expression darkened as he circulated his Physical Force Lightning Domain at full power to suppress the cold granny and thrust out a palm.

The cold granny circulated her freezing Sacred Power and summoned an ice lotus.

*Peng! Boom!*

Zhao Feng's scarlet-golden palm instantly shattered the ice lotus and landed on the old granny's body.

*Wah!*

The cold granny went flying and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood as she looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

"So strong!"

The other two Sacred Lords paused for a moment and started to hesitate when they saw that.

### **Chapter 1036: Sound of the Qin**

The cold granny that had been sent flying by Zhao Feng looked at him in disbelief. Only she knew how much damage Zhao Feng's palm contained.

*Weng~~ Shu~ Shu~*

The Physical Force Lightning Domain around Zhao Feng concentrated on the old granny. She had to bear a great deal of pressure and was unable to run away.

"The two of you, come help!" the old granny roared. She would be unable to escape if Zhao Feng wanted to kill her first, but if she teamed up with the others, there was still hope.

“Go!” The other two Sacred Lords exchanged glances and immediately charged over.

A giant axe covered in darkness appeared in the black-armored Sacred Lord’s hands and slashed out a black arc.

*Weng~~*

This black arc was instantly counterattacked by the power of gravity and lightning within Zhao Feng’s Physical Force Lightning Domain when it entered, and its power started to decrease.

*Peng! Boom!*

Zhao Feng took the attack from this black-armored Sacred Lord head-on and used the propelling force from it to assist his Lightning Wings Flying Technique and approach the old granny.

*Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!*

Zhao Feng tightened his fists and unleashed a giant scarlet-golden mountain of lightning. At the same time, the Physical Force Lightning Domain nearby merged into this punch.

The Physical Force Lightning Domain was the same as a regular domain and could be merged into attacks. However, it was hard to merge it into the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm, so Zhao Feng chose the Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch instead.

*Wah!*

The old granny spat out a mouthful of fresh blood when the punch arrived. She was unable to bear the pressure.

“Ice Lotus Protection!” The old granny instantly circulated her Mystic Light Sacred Power, and an ice lotus appeared behind her. Ice lotuses started to appear and cover her.

*Boom! Boom! Crack!*

Within a moment, the old granny’s defensive secret technique was shattered by Zhao Feng, and a terrifying aura crushed over.

*Hu~~*

The old granny’s body was immediately destroyed as the giant metallic punch arrived, and a gray-white Yuan Soul appeared.

*Miao miao!*

A dark silver blur flashed, and the little thieving cat appeared below to collect the fallen interspatial ring.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

Zhao Feng pulled the dark silver bowstring and merged his Eye Intent into the array.

*Beng~ Whoosh!*

The next instant, the old granny's Yuan Soul, which hadn't run away very far, was shot through by an arrow, and a terrifying flaming purple lightning started destroying her soul. The little thieving cat turned into a streak of dark silver light that sliced through the old granny's Yuan Soul with a sharp flash.

*Hu!*

The old granny was killed by the combined force of Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat. The black-armored Sacred Lord and the elder in white had only unleashed one attack, and Zhao Feng used his Sacred Lightning Body at full force to block it.

"Let's go!"

The black-armored Sacred Lord instantly put the axe in his hand away, then turned into a dark streak of light that sped into the sky.

The battle-power that Zhao Feng displayed was far too strong. It wasn't just his Soul eye-bloodline techniques that were strong; his physical power and his defense were also terrifying. He had no weaknesses at all. If Zhao Feng could take their attacks head-on and still finish off another Sacred Lord while doing so, he probably had methods to kill the other two as well.

"Run!" The elder in white used a spatial technique and disappeared with a flash.

"Hmph, none of you will be able to escape!"

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as a faint wisp of mental energy flashed through his left eye. The Mark of the God Eye had been successfully set!

Zhao Feng's soul was even stronger than these two Sacred Lords. They obviously wouldn't be able to sense anything at all.

*Hu~ Whoosh!*

The Scarlet Wings of Lightning on Zhao Feng's back radiated a bright light as he flashed through the air after them.

"So fast! Stop him!" The elder with white hair was slightly faster than the black-armored Sacred Lord, but he still wasn't able to throw off Zhao Feng.

"Dammit!" The black-armored Sacred Lord had a dark expression, but there was nothing he could do. If Zhao Feng caught up, he would be the first to die.

*Shua!*

The black-armored Sacred Lord's clone immediately appeared next to him and circulated its Mystic Light Sacred Power, which contained the power of a Little World, and was prepared to stop Zhao Feng at any moment.

*Peng! Peng! Peng!*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and pierced through the power of the Little World. The strength of the Sacred Lord clone was unable to stop Zhao Feng at all, but a life-and-death danger suddenly started to brew within its body.

*Hu~~ Boom!*

The Sacred Lord clone triggered all its power and exploded.

“Sacred Lightning Protection!”

Zhao Feng increased his speed to the maximum and circulated his defensive secret technique at the same time.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng was blasted away by several miles from the explosion of this Sacred Lord clone.

“I was overconfident!”

Zhao Feng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. The power of a Sacred Lord clone self-destructing was not to be underestimated. Fortunately, the black-armored Sacred Lord was indecisive and initiated the self-destruction at the wrong time, or else he would have been able to severely injure Zhao Feng and be able to escape.

*Beng~~ Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng pulled the Sky Locking Bow and attacked the black-armored Sacred Lord.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

Zhao Feng immediately used a spatial flying technique after every shot to turn into a bolt of scarlet lightning that flashed through the sky.

*Whoosh!*

The black-armored Sacred Lord was pierced by a scarlet-golden arrow of light and slowed down.

*Weng~~*

The next instant, Zhao Feng’s figure quickly approached.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!”

Zhao Feng immediately used a killing move against the black-armored Sacred Lord.

*Boom!*

A giant scarlet-golden palm with terrifying force and unstoppable power crushed forward.

*Boom!*

The black-armored Sacred Lord circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power, and a giant black axe appeared in his hand and slashed out.

“What terrifying force!”

At this instant, the black-armored Sacred Lord felt a recoiling force that he had never felt before, and a surge of lightning flowed through his weapon and entered his body, making him numb.

*Bam!*

The black scaly armor around the black-armored Sacred Lord instantly shattered, and he left behind a trail of blood as he went flying by several dozen miles.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng quickly approached, and a purple Soul force started to emerge from the bloodline of his left eye.

“Gaze of the God Eye!”

A purple whirlpool containing limitless mist and an endless purple abyss appeared within his left eye.

The black-armored Sacred Lord, who was heavily injured, felt his body turn cold, and his soul start to leave his body. This forbidden power was like the power of a God. One couldn’t go against it at all.

“What!?”

Sweat poured down the black-armored Sacred Lord’s back as fear extended throughout his eyes. It was like, no matter how he struggled, he wouldn’t be able to escape the reality of his soul being pulled away.

*Whoosh!*

A dark silver streak flashed, and the little thieving cat held the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and pierced it through the black-armored Sacred Lord’s heart.

*Hu!*

The black-armored Sacred Lord’s Yuan Soul immediately left his body and was absorbed into the dimension of Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Once the black-armored Sacred Lord’s soul entered the dimension of Zhao Feng’s left eye, he wouldn’t be able to self-destruct even if he wanted to, so Zhao Feng wasn’t in a rush to deal with him.

“There’s still one left!”

Zhao Feng’s voice was cold. He could sense the location of the other elder through the mark of the God Eye.

However, the sound of a qin suddenly sounded in Zhao Feng’s heart and calmed his killing intent down.

Zhao Feng’s left eye turned toward a green forest in the distance.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng’s sight saw through everything. He saw a simple wooden room in the depths of the forest. In front of the wooden room was a gentle stream, and before the stream was a girl in white playing a qin.

“It’s her?” Zhao Feng was shocked.

One year ago, when Zhao Feng had saved the Ninth Prince, an elder in gray had helped him, and this girl in white seemed to be the disciple of that mysterious elder in gray.

Zhao Feng didn't know why, but he felt as if he knew this girl in white from somewhere. Was it because he saw her last time?

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng started to walk toward the forest. The closer he got, the more elegant and peaceful the sound of the qin was. It calmed down Zhao Feng's state of heart and made him lose all worries and responsibilities.

"What a profound mastery of the Dao of the Qin!"

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh. Zhao Feng had seen many experts in the Dao of Entertainment before, such as Li Xueyi from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, the geniuses from the Sky Qin Zone, as well as Liu Qinxin.

However, none of their talents could be compared with this girl in front of him.

Just like that, Zhao Feng stopped and leaned on a tree while listening peacefully.

In the instant he closed his eyes, he seemed to enter the World of Music that this girl had created. The entire world danced alongside the beautiful qin sound.

The little thieving cat stood on Zhao Feng's shoulder and leaned onto the tree as well, imitating Zhao Feng's actions and revealing a pleasurable expression.

"May I know what you think of my qin?" A voice suddenly sounded next to Zhao Feng's ears.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and glanced toward the stunning beauty. The girl in white had stopped playing, but he was still immersed in the Intent of Music and lost track of time.

When he woke up, Zhao Feng found that the power and Intent of his soul had increased.

The girl in white looked to be only sixteen or seventeen years old, and she only had the cultivation of a King, but her music could actually strengthen Zhao Feng's Intent. Zhao Feng couldn't help but admire her mastery in the Dao of Music even more.

"I'm sorry for disturbing you. I don't know anything about music, but your qin playing is the best music I've heard in my life."

Zhao Feng looked at the girl in white and paused for a moment before laughing and speaking.

"Hehehe, Young Sir is really good at talking!"

The girl in white faintly smiled and made the surroundings dim with her beauty. She felt an unknown close feeling toward Zhao Feng. This was why she continued to play the qin when Zhao Feng arrived.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. This girl's clothes and her mastery of the Dao of the Qin made Zhao Feng remember the figure in white from his memories. However, the aura and personality of the two were very different. This girl was sociable and her eyes were pure, as if she was a goddess from another world.

"I'm Zhao Feng. Your master helped me in the past, and I hope to thank him in person!" Zhao Feng continued.

"My master isn't back yet. If you don't mind, you can wait in this wooden room." The girl in white smiled.

"That's good. Maybe I'll have the chance to hear you play the qin again!" Zhao Feng said.

This girl's music could indeed help condense Zhao Feng's mind and strengthen his Intent. Furthermore, from the fact that the girl in white told Zhao Feng to wait, it meant that the immeasurable elder in gray would return soon.

"Young Sir Zhao can just call me Liu Qinyin!"

Liu Qinyin suddenly turned around and revealed a naive smile.

### **Chapter 1037: Samsara of Life**

"Qinyin?"

Zhao Feng's expression froze. The little thieving cat suddenly appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and threw a few old bronze coins into the air, but it shook its head after looking at the results.

"What about it?" Liu Qinyin could feel that Zhao Feng placed a lot of importance on those words.

"Nothing, I just felt that they suit you perfectly." Zhao Feng smiled and immediately said.

The little thieving cat had just divined but said that there was no conclusion. If the female in front of them was indeed Liu Qinxin, the little thieving cat should have been able to find out.

"Woah! Such a cute cat!" Liu Qinyin looked at the little thieving cat with love.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat immediately swallowed the coins then spun around on Zhao Feng's shoulder before posing after hearing what she said.

"Hahaha!"

The little thieving cat's actions instantly made Liu Qinyin laugh.

Zhao Feng looked at the joyful Liu Qinyin and got rid of the thought that she was Liu Qinxin.

"Young Sir Zhao came to the battlefield to obtain war points?"

Liu Qinyin and Zhao Feng started to talk after entering the wooden room.

Zhao Feng learned that Liu Qinyin followed her master around ever since a young age and didn't know much about the outside world.

Liu Qinyin was also very interested in Zhao Feng and asked him about a few things. Zhao Feng would occasionally tell her some of the weird things that happened in the world as well.

"Young Sir Zhao has a fiancée?"



Liu Qinyin was surprised. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng was only twenty-something years old. One had to know that normal Emperors had a lifespan of close to ten thousand years. Not many people thought about marriage so early.

“You could say so!” Zhao Feng thought, but he didn’t know quite how to reply.

There was a marriage agreement between Liu Qinxin and him, but Liu Qinxin had died, and in her “new life,” she may have forgotten everything in her previous life. Was she still related to Zhao Feng?

Liu Qinyin revealed a puzzled look. There was such a thing as “you could say so” for a fiancée?

“Actually, I haven’t found her yet!” Zhao Feng explained.

“Lady Qinyin should have heard about the Eight Great God Eyes, right? The Eye of Samsara has abilities that defy life and death. If I can find the owner of the Eyes of Samsara, I might be able to find her....”

Zhao Feng directed the topic away. He believed that Liu Qinyin should be interested in the Eight Great God Eyes.

“You need the help of the owner of the Eyes of Samsara?” Liu Qinyin asked in a surprised tone.

At this moment, an elder in gray started to slowly walk over from the forest.

Zhao Feng stopped and immediately stood up. He didn’t expect someone to get so close to them while they were speaking without him knowing, but then, this also proved the elder in gray’s strength.

“Senior, this junior came here by accident. I’m very grateful for you helping us at the array hall that day!” Zhao Feng immediately said.

After all, this elder was extremely strong, and Zhao Feng had come to his territory. It was best to explain everything.

“Master, this Young Sir Zhao said that you can help find his fiancée!” Liu Qinyin immediately walked over and said in a begging tone.

“What!?” Zhao Feng froze. Lightning seemed to strike down on his mind as he looked at this elder.

He was sure that Lady Qinyin wouldn’t lie to him. This meant that this elder in gray was indeed the owner of the Eyes of Samsara!

Zhao Feng had already met him once before, but this elder’s eyes were normal, and he didn’t use any laws of Samsara. It was normal for Zhao Feng not to realize.

However, while he was happy, Zhao Feng’s expression also suddenly calmed down.

He hadn’t forgotten about the Emperor of Death! If the owner of the Eyes of Samsara was the one who ordered the Emperor of Death to kill him, then the situation in front of him was extremely bad.

But if the Eyes of Samsara owner wanted to kill him, why didn’t he do so last time? With his strength, killing Zhao Feng would be extremely easy.

Zhao Feng instantly became silent, and his Intent entered the Misty Spatial World. If the situation was bad, he would immediately use the God Slaying Arrow!

The expression of the elder in gray didn't change as he slowly walked into the wooden room.

"You know about the abilities of my Eyes of Samsara?" The elder in gray sat on a wooden chair before asking.

"I've seen some at the Ji Family."

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He didn't expect the elder in gray to ask this question first.

In reality, Zhao Feng didn't actually know whether the owner of the Eyes of Samsara would be able to find Liu Qinxin's location just by reading about the Samsara Death Eye in the Ji Family. However, from the looks of it, the Six Warlock Sage was correct about the abilities of the Eyes of Samsara.

"The person you're searching for used a certain method to revive?" the elder in gray continued asking.

"That's right."

Zhao Feng had a normal expression. Although the elder in gray was talking to him emotionlessly and calmly, Zhao Feng was still completely on guard. After all, he wasn't very sure about the abilities of the Eyes of Samsara. If the elder suddenly attacked him, Zhao Feng would need to use the God Slaying Arrow immediately.

"The Eyes of Samsara are split into the Samsara of Life and the Samsara of Death. My eye that controls the Samsara of Life can calculate the specific location of a person that obtained new life!"

The elder in gray didn't ask any more questions. He simply told Zhao Feng some secrets about his Eye of Samsara, which meant that he was willing to help Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's eyes concentrated, but he didn't say anything. He had found the owner of the Eyes of Samsara, who proved that he indeed had the ability. However, the owner of the Eyes of Samsara probably wouldn't agree to help Zhao Feng without any price. After all, Zhao Feng still wasn't sure if this elder in gray was friend or foe.

"How long has it been since the death of the person you are trying to find?" the elder in gray asked.

"About 16 years!"

Zhao Feng's eyes dimmed. So much time had passed.

The expression of Liu Qinyin paused for a moment, but she didn't say anything.

"Too much time has passed. I can only calculate the location of her new life if her body is well-preserved!" The elder in gray had a nonchalant expression the entire time.

"This..." Zhao Feng paused for a moment. Liu Qinxin's body had turned to ashes when he entered the 49th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

As expected, there were many limitations to this heaven-defying ability. Even the Eyes of Samsara couldn't locate a specific person without any help.

"Thank you for telling me, Senior!"

Zhao Feng put his hands together and bowed. Even if the Emperor of Death was related to the elder in gray, the elder in gray had told Zhao Feng the secret of the Eyes of Samsara and solved the question in his heart. From now on, Zhao Feng no longer needed to find the owner of the Eyes of Samsara anymore.

“Little Friend, you must be curious about the issue with the Emperor of Death, right?” The elder in gray suddenly smiled, and Zhao Feng became wary once more.

“I saw him a thousand years ago and left a Mark of Samsara on him. After reviving him, the Emperor of Death begged me to give him a chance to fulfill his wishes. Seeing that he was also a descendant of one of the God Eyes, I gave him a chance!” the elder in gray said slowly.

“I didn’t think that Little Friend would be able to defeat the Emperor of Death, who became even stronger after dying. Your eye has potential not weaker than the Eight Great God Eyes!” the elder in gray looked at Zhao Feng’s left eye and said in a certain tone.

“Thank you for praising me, Senior.”

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. He felt no ill intent from what the Eyes of Samsara owner said. Instead, the elder in gray was calmly explaining the issue about the Emperor of Death.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng could also sense that the elder in gray was only interested in his left eye.

“This junior’s wishes are fulfilled then. I have important matters to attend to, so I will be leaving now. If Senior needs anything in the future, this junior will do his best to help!”

After learning everything, Zhao Feng said goodbye to the elder in gray. He was perfectly willing to form a good bond with the owner of the Eyes of Samsara if he had no ill intent.

“This old man won’t be sending you off,” the elder in gray said.

“Lady Qinyin, I hope to hear your qin in the future!”

Zhao Feng looked at Liu Qinyin and said goodbye.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat also waved its paws around.

“Master, is Young Sir Zhao the person who has a grievance with the Emperor of Death?” Liu Qinyin asked after Zhao Feng left, and the elder in gray nodded his head.

Liu Qinyin’s eyes suddenly changed as she looked in the direction where Zhao Feng was heading.

“Master, I feel that something bad is about to happen!”

Liu Qinyin immediately came to the elder in gray’s side. She had cultivated the Dao of Entertainment and the Dao of Life ever since she was young, and she had a high understanding in both of them. Therefore, she trusted her senses.

“Don’t worry, I’m here!” The elder in gray revealed a smile with deep meaning.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng sat on the flying flaming chariot and sped through Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng felt an unknown sadness after leaving the residence of Eyes of Samsara owner.

“Don’t worry about it. I have more important matters!”

Zhao Feng calmed himself down. After being detained, Zhao Feng realized that the elder with white hair was very far away, and he was heading in the opposite direction from Zhao Feng’s destination.

“I’ll take your life later then!”

Zhao Feng had a calm expression as he headed toward the Lan Province War Hall. He didn’t bother with the white-haired elder. After all, if he really wanted to kill him, he wouldn’t be able to escape.

Zhao Feng finally arrived at the Lan Province War Hall several dozen days later.

The Lan Province War Hall was a palace made from white jade that gave off an old aura. It was completely different from the War Hall in Ling Province.

Countless experts and people moved around the borders of the War Hall, but one would need identification documents or the inspection of guards to enter. Zhao Feng didn’t have any identification documents, so he had to enter the War Hall under the surveillance of the guards.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned over the place and saw countless words in gold on a large stone tablet. One of the stone tablets displayed the list of people in the top one thousand with the most war points. The higher one’s name, the brighter the gold.

“See that? That name suddenly appeared on the top of the first stone tablet a couple days ago!”

“That Zhao Feng isn’t exactly unknown. Apparently, many forces have recognized his display in the Crown Prince trial.”

“I know that, but did you know that he was originally around 1900th place, but he suddenly jumped up?”

“I heard that he defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms of the non-humans!”

There was a large crowd around the war board. Many people looked at it and encouraged themselves.

Others compared themselves with each another, and there were also information agencies here that paid attention to the rankings on the board.

“Hehe, the Ninth Prince’s estimations were indeed correct!” Zhao Feng smiled and was very satisfied with his ranking.

### **Chapter 1038: Exchanging Resources**

“Hehe, the Ninth Prince’s estimations were indeed correct!”

Zhao Feng smiled and looked at the 3rd rank on the first stone tablet.

Back then, the Ninth Prince estimated that Zhao Feng’s war points would put him in the top ten.

In the first battle, Zhao Feng's war points had instantly surpassed almost one million people fighting in Lan Province and entered the top two thousand. This was already enough to create a big discussion.

In the second battle, Zhao Feng's accumulated war points entered the top ten. He was ranked 3rd!

Although the difference in war points amongst the top five thousand on the War Board Rankings wasn't very big, the difference between every person in the top one hundred was very big. Almost everyone in the top ten were Sacred Lords.

One had to know that a Sacred Lord would obtain a large amount of war points every month just by guarding the city. Furthermore, the war hadn't reached a level where both sides would fight at any time. Therefore, the difference in war points between Sacred Lords and everyone else was huge.

Zhao Feng shocked everyone at once by surpassing Sacred Lords, which obviously raised the attention of many people.

Zhao Feng gave it a glance before following the guard to the place where they exchanged resources.

There were many people here exchanging resources. Apart from experts that were exchanging resources, the others were here to manage, distribute, and organize the resources.

"What's your name?"

An elder with white hair asked in front of a table covered with paper.

"Zhao Feng!" Zhao Feng replied.

The elder gave Zhao Feng a glance before starting to flip through a thick book, but the elder's actions suddenly stopped, and he stared at Zhao Feng with bulging eyes. The people exchanging resources and the workers also instantly stopped and looked at Zhao Feng in shock.

"He's Zhao Feng whose ranked 3rd on the War Board Rankings?"

"What did he do on the battlefield to obtain so many war points?"

"He looks so young! Is it really him?"

Some of the Kings and Emperors exchanging resources nearby discussed. Although they were curious about Zhao Feng, they were more suspicious about whether the person in front of them was the real Zhao Feng.

"Please prove your identity!"

The elder with white hair had a solemn expression. The resources that Zhao Feng could obtain wasn't a small sum, so this elder didn't dare to be arrogant. They didn't know Zhao Feng, so they didn't exclude the possibility of someone pretending to be Zhao Feng.

"Prove my identity?" Zhao Feng paused. How would he prove himself?

*Shua!*

A square golden token with a dragon on it appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

The elder took the token in Zhao Feng's hand and felt it.

"It's the Imperial Sky Token of the Crown Prince!" The elder's hands shook as he handed the token back to Zhao Feng.

"Please come with me!" the elder got up and said. Zhao Feng then followed this elder and entered the inner hall.

Zhao Feng was slightly puzzled. Wasn't it just exchanging resources? Weren't they overdoing it?

"The higher ranked one is, the more precious resources one can obtain." the elder explained.

"With your current ranking, you can obtain resources that can't be obtained normally, but it will require more war points," the elder explained to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng followed the elder and arrived at a hall where the aura within it was sealed. A golden book suddenly appeared in the elder's hands.

*Whoosh!*

Several golden beams of light shot out from the golden book and intertwined in the air, forming a large screen. Countless items and the number of war points required to buy them appeared on the screen. The items at the very top required the most war points.

Zhao Feng gave it a glance. Those at the top were rare treasures or Heaven-grade weapons. Buying any one of them would use up 70% of Zhao Feng's total war points.

First place was currently a title of Grand Duke. Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to buy it even if he spent all his war points. Grand Duke was the highest power below the Sacred Emperor, and they were rulers of an entire province.

"As time passes, one can obtain even more items!" the elder smiled and said as he saw Zhao Feng's surprised expression.

"So that's how it is...."

Zhao Feng nodded his head. The period of war between the two lord dynasties wouldn't be as short as Zhao Feng imagined. It could reach ten years or even a hundred years.

Several hundred years was a very short period of time for Emperors and Sacred Lords, and the war points accumulated after several hundred years would be very plentiful.

Zhao Feng's desire to obtain more war points became even stronger after seeing the list.

After a long selection period, Zhao Feng spent all his war points. Most of the resources that he bought were of the Earth element, or they could be used to refine the soul or raise one's state of existence.

When one used too many of the same resource, its effect would heavily decrease, so he bought a variety of things.

The elder reported everything that Zhao Feng wanted. The next day, the elder handed over an interspatial ring; "Zhao Feng, everything you want is in here!"

Zhao Feng scanned through it with his Divine Sense, then put all of the items into the Misty Spatial World before leaving the Lan Province War Hall.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng sat on the flying flaming chariot and started to head toward his destination. After flying for a while, Zhao Feng stopped, and the map of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty appeared in his mind.

“I should be able to use the ability of the Misty Spatial World at this distance!”

Zhao Feng had left many spatial markings on his way to the battlefield.

*Shua!*

Zhao Feng waved the armguard on his arm, and his figure faded away amongst a flash of silver light.

The next instant, outside a Spiritual Palace:

*Weng~~ Shua!*

A flash of silver appeared, and a golden-haired figure appeared from within a spatial disturbance. Many of the experts and forces cried out as soon as Zhao Feng appeared.

“A lot of energy is required to use that!”

Zhao Feng estimated the energy expenditure in correlation with the distance. At the moment, Zhao Feng could pass through two cities, but it was still a bit difficult to jump past a province.

However, passing through two big cities saved him a couple days’ time.

Just like that, Zhao Feng used the teleportation arrays within the Spiritual Palaces and the spatial abilities of the Misty Spatial World to quickly head toward his destination.

On the way, Zhao Feng would recover the expenditure of his True Yuan.

In the dimension of his left eye, the black-armored Sacred Lord finally bowed to Zhao Feng’s torture and let Zhao Feng plant the Dark Heart Seal in him.

After being enslaved, the black-armored Sacred Lord told Zhao Feng everything about the ambush.

“So many forces...!”

Zhao Feng was surprised. The main culprits focusing on Zhao Feng were the Thirteenth Prince himself and Nine Darkness Palace, but almost all of the forces apart from the Duanmu Family that supported the Thirteenth Princes were participating.

These forces all thought that Zhao Feng used his last God Slaying Arrow, so they purposely clashed against the Ocean Smoke Pavilion so Zhao Feng would have to leave the battlefield, and then they could ambush him half-way.

The three Sacred Lords and one Quasi-Sacred Lords all came from different forces.

During this war, each city only had two Sacred Lords at most at any time, so three Sacred Lords ambushing one person was stunning. These four experts also had the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array created

by the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace. Killing early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would be extremely easy.

“I’ll remember this!”

Zhao Feng’s expression was cold.

His forces required a lot of resources to expand. If there was the possibility, Zhao Feng didn’t mind going to the enemy forces to steal some resources.

“With Master’s speed, you should be able to arrive at Lian Province before Nine Darkness Palace takes action!”

The black-armored Sacred Lord served Zhao Feng with all honesty after being enslaved. He had betrayed Nine Darkness Palace and would be severely punished if Zhao Feng failed. However, after accompanying Zhao Feng on his journey for a while, the black-armored Sacred Lord had witnessed Zhao Feng’s skills and hidden cards, so he was confident.

“That’s true.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and headed toward Lian Province at even faster speed.

After failing to kill Zhao Feng, the elder with white hair wouldn’t be as fast as Zhao Feng even if he returned at his fastest speed.

Lian Province was the furthest province that the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was expanding into, but they were stopped by the forces that supported the Thirteenth Prince.

...

In a branch of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that was located in Lian Province, several dozen experts that cultivated the Dao of Ghosts were surrounding the building.

“If this branch of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion doesn’t give me an answer today, then Dark Sky Gate won’t be respectful anymore!” The tone of a skinny middle-aged male was cold.

The upper echelon was gathered within the branch.

“Sacred Lord Dark Ghost, Dark Sky Gate already knows the truth. What else do you want us to say?”

The ruler of this branch was an elder in green who spoke in a helpless tone.

Lian Province was too far away from the ocean. Bi Qingyue and Old Monster Xu would need a couple months to arrive.

However, even if they did arrive, they wouldn’t be very useful. Dark Sky Gate was one of the big forces under Nine Darkness Palace, and they specialized in gathering intel. Putting aside Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s own strength, the main issue was Nine Darkness Palace behind him. If the Ocean Smoke Pavilion acted in a rush, Nine Darkness Palace might interfere directly.

“Hahaha, members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion stealing information from Dark Sky Gate and killing core members of Dark Sky Gate is reality!”



Sacred Lord Dark Ghost had a nasty expression.

“Grand Elder, when do we take action?” an elder next to Sacred Lord Dark Ghost asked impatiently.

They were doing this to force Zhao Feng away from the battlefield so they could ambush him half-way. Once Zhao Feng died, his forces would all bow to Nine Darkness Palace.

“News hasn’t arrived from the top!” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost messaged.

The situation would become horrible if they finished off the Ocean Smoke Pavilion without Zhao Feng being dead. From Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s point of view, Zhao Feng was certainly dead, but Nine Darkness Palace would only let them attack once they confirmed that Zhao Feng was dead.

“But we can still play with them!”

Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s eyes were arrogant as he spread his Sacred Lord Power and eroded the area below. A world of darkness and dark green flames started to fill the sky within several thousand miles.

Countless disciples within the branch were silent, and they felt their bloodlines and True Yuan freeze. None of them could even speak.

### **Chapter 1039: Forceful**

A world of darkness and dark green flames started to fill the sky within several thousand miles.

Countless disciples within the branch were silent, and they felt their bloodlines and True Yuan freeze. None of them could even speak.

“Sacred Lord Dark Ghost has taken action!”

The green-robed elder within the hall trembled as shock filled his eyes.

The green-robed elder felt strange. The Ocean Smoke Pavilion was a force that supported the Crown Prince, and their Grand Elder Zhao Feng was extremely trusted by the Crown Prince. Was Sacred Lord Dark Ghost not scared of Zhao Feng or the Crown Prince questioning him? Even Nine Darkness Palace had to give the imperials some face.

“Elder, some of the members can’t fight back against this Sacred Lord Power anymore!” a middle-aged male in black said. Although Sacred Lord Dark Ghost had only displayed part of his Sacred Lord-level Magnificent Power, most of the members within the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were only at the True Spirit Realm or Small Origin Core Realm.

“Sacred Lord Dark Ghost, how dare you harm the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion!?” the elder in green robes roared, and the several dozen upper echelon members of Dark Sky Gate in the sky roared with laughter.

“Hahaha, if the Ocean Smoke Pavilion can harm the core members of Dark Sky Gate, why can’t I harm the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion?”

Playfulness appeared on Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s face.

*Boom!*

The Sacred Lord-level Magnificent Power covering the hall suddenly strengthened.

“Who is it?”

As if sensing something, Sacred Lord Dark Ghost immediately turned around.

*Hu~ Whoosh!*

A bolt of scarlet lightning flashed toward him. A terrifying physical force appeared when the lightning got close, causing the several dozen upper echelon members of Dark Sky Gate to cough out blood and forcing them to retreat.

“Dark Flower Ghost Flame!”

Sacred Lord Dark Ghost instantly attacked when he felt how strong the opponent was. Countless dark green ghost flames started to rise around him, forming a large ghastly ghost flower that floated forward with terrifying wicked force.

“Fuck off!”

Zhao Feng’s speed remained the same. He circulated his Wind Lightning True Yuan while condensing his Sacred Lightning Body power into his palm, and he unleashed a large scarlet-golden palm phantom.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Against the combination of the Sacred Lightning Body and the lightning True Yuan, the dark green flower was instantly shattered.

*Peng! Boom!*

The remaining force from Zhao Feng’s palm sent Sacred Lord Dark Ghost flying for several miles.

The members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion in the hall below could see what was happening in the outside world very clearly.

“That’s the Grand Elder!”

The elder in green robes was silent for a moment before revealing an overjoyed expression. According to what he knew, Zhao Feng should be at the front lines fighting against the non-humans with the Ninth Prince. Even if he knew there was an argument against Dark Sky Gate, he shouldn’t have been to arrive so quickly.

“You’re Zhao Feng!?”

Sacred Lord Dark Ghost spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked at Zhao Feng in shock. How was this possible? Why was Zhao Feng here? Waves surged through Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s heart.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he radiated his powerful physical force.

The members of Dark Sky Gate around Zhao Feng instantly felt a strong pressure. It was like an entire mountain was on top of them; they found it hard to breathe, and they were unable to move.

“What? Is it such a surprise to see me?” Zhao Feng laughed coldly.

“No, I just heard that you were fighting at the front lines. I didn’t expect to see you here!”

Sacred Lord Dark Ghost almost revealed himself and felt guilty.

However, even if Zhao Feng knew about the situation, how could he arrive so quickly? Furthermore, the Thirteenth Prince had scheduled an ambush. Did it fail? According to what he knew, three Sacred Lords had been sent out for the ambush!

The questions in Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s heart made him feel cold.

“If Dark Sky Gate doesn’t give an explanation for harming the disciples of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, then you don’t need to return!”

Zhao Feng’s physical pressure and Magnificent Power suppressed the several dozen members of Dark Sky Gate as he looked coldly at Sacred Lord Dark Ghost.

“Zhao Feng, this is what happened; a while ago, a member of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion clashed with someone from Dark Sky Gate and killed a Core disciple of Dark Sky Gate....” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost said slowly in a negotiating tone.

Of course, the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that killed the Core disciple of Dark Sky Gate had already been killed by Dark Sky Gate long ago, so there was no one to prove it.

“Since you’re back now, I believe you will give Dark Sky Gate an explanation!” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost said in a confident tone, as if he believed in Zhao Feng.

The battle-power that Zhao Feng displayed made Sacred Lord Dark Ghost extremely wary. He would have no advantage fighting against Zhao Feng here. He believed that Nine Darkness Palace would not let go of Zhao Feng if he could get away and report this.

“Grand Elder, Dark Sky Gate made all of this up. Nothing like that happened!” the green-robed elder flew out from the building below and said respectfully.

“I heard about it from an elder of Dark Sky Gate. The truth might be a little bit different from what I just said.” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost continued to lie without any evidence.

“If it might not even be the truth, are you saying you came here to attack the Ocean Smoke Pavilion members without any evidence?” Zhao Feng questioned angrily.

“Zhao Feng, what do you want to do then?” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost had a solemn expression. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be so forceful. Did he not know Dark Sky Gate was a subordinate force of Nine Darkness Palace?

“Hmph!”

Zhao Feng fully circulated his Sacred Lightning Body, and a desolate pressure radiated from him. Blood started to drip from the mouths of more than a dozen members of Dark Sky Gate who were covered by Zhao Feng’s pressure, and the sound of bones cracking came from their bodies.

“How dare you!?” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost roared. He had lowered his head to Zhao Feng, but the latter didn’t give him any face at all and even used his subordinates to threaten him.

These people were from the middle-to-high echelons of Dark Sky Gate. Such losses would be enough to make Dark Sky Gate fall for a thousand years.

“You really don’t have a good memory.”

Zhao Feng’s expression darkened as he circulated his Fire of Wind Lightning and condensed it onto his palm.

*Boom! Weng~~ Weng~~*

A large scarlet-golden palm of lightning pushed forward. Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s expression changed dramatically; the power contained within this palm was even stronger than the last.

*Whoosh!*

A black shield with ghost faces on it appeared before Sacred Lord Dark Ghost.

*Weng~~*

Black light radiated from the black shield, and a snarling face formed.

*Boom!*

The black ghost face clashed against Zhao Feng’s scarlet-golden palm of lightning.

“What power...!” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost felt a terrifying force, and his hands started to tremble. The snarling ghost face on the black shield also started to dim.

*Boom!*

The snarling ghost face instantly shattered, and Sacred Lord Dark Ghost was sent flying once more as scorch marks covered his body.

“Zhao Feng, are you really going to be so forceful and not talk things out with reason?” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost crawled up and said fiercely.

“Do you even know anything about reason?”

Zhao Feng charged over as he circulated his physical force and his power of Wind Lightning.

Fear appeared in Sacred Lord Dark Ghost’s heart as he looked at the forceful Zhao Feng. In just two short exchanges, Sacred Lord Dark Ghost knew that he wouldn’t be Zhao Feng’s match.

“Zhao Feng, Dark Sky Gate is at fault. We are willing to pay the Ocean Smoke Pavilion for any losses!” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost immediately said. Facing the powerful Zhao Feng, Sacred Lord Dark Ghost could only use this method.

*Hmph, you will regret this, Zhao Feng!* Sacred Lord Dark Ghost gritted his teeth and cursed in his heart.

“Then pay me with Primal Crystal Stones. And since you said that the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion went to steal information from Dark Sky Gate, then let this elder from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion go visit the Dark Sky Gate’s intel headquarters!”

Zhao Feng's tone was very dominant as he gave his demands. He didn't give Sacred Lord Dark Ghost any chance to retort.

"Fine...." Sacred Lord Dark Ghost was speechless and only agreed after gritting his teeth for a long time.

"Thank you, Grand Elder!"

The green-robed elder bowed. Letting someone like him, who specialized in gathering intel, enter the intel headquarters of Dark Sky Gate would allow them to gather a lot of secrets and information.

The green-robed elder then followed Sacred Lord Dark Ghost and headed toward Dark Sky Gate.

Zhao Feng chose to stay in this branch of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion within Lian Province for a short while because he knew that Nine Darkness Palace would take action.

Several precious resources with the elements of Fire, Wind, and Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's hands within the Misty Spatial World. These elements then merged into Zhao Feng's Crystal Core dimension.

Any Quasi-Sacred Lord had the ability to try to break through to the Mystic Light Realm. Zhao Feng's True Yuan dimension and state of existence had already met the basic requirements to become a Sacred Lord, but his comprehension was still a little bit off. However, if Zhao Feng's two other aspects were high enough, then Zhao Feng could ignore the difference in comprehension and just use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey to break through.

While Zhao Feng cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, he also studied eye-bloodline techniques, soul theories, and how to absorb and comprehend the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

"Less than 10% of the God Tribulation Lightning remains in the Demigod head."

Zhao Feng sighed. The power of God Tribulation Lightning was his killing move, and it had helped him through many dangers.

The green-robed elder returned joyfully after several days.

"What did you obtain?" Zhao Feng asked after coming out of seclusion.

Dark Sky Gate was an intel agency for Nine Darkness Palace. Even if the members wanted to hide some secrets, the green-robed elder should have found out a lot of important information since there wasn't enough time for them to hide everything.

"Nine Darkness Palace has many more hidden strongholds. I also found out a little bit about their actions...."

The green-robed elder didn't disappoint Zhao Feng. He had obtained a large amount of information.

"Furthermore, Nine Darkness Palace sent two early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to the Cang Ocean more than a year ago!" the green-robed elder continued.

One had to know that the Thirteenth Prince only sent three initial-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to kill Zhao Feng. Who knew why Nine Darkness Palace sent out these two Sacred Lords?

“The Cang Ocean....”

Zhao Feng started to think.

“They probably found out about Nan Gongsheng’s background. Nine Darkness Palace is bent on having the power of the Evil God....” the voice of the black-armored Sacred Lord sounded from within the Misty Spatial World.

“Not good, the True Martial Sacred Land!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically.

...

In the Cang Ocean, near the True Martial Island Zone, two cold figures in black floated above the limitless ocean!

“So, this is the True Martial Island Zone!”

A male with red hair and black robes spread his Divine Sense with a cold gaze.

“I didn’t expect such a low-ranked place would produce a genius such as Nan Gongsheng!”

The other was a cold female in a black dress, and she spoke in an emotionless tone.

“If it wasn’t for the fact that that brat Zhao Feng’s Ocean Smoke Pavilion has taken over the ocean area, the forces of Nine Darkness Palace would be able to expand into this place....”

#### **Chapter 1040: Arriving at the True Martial Sacred Land**

Within an elegant hall on the main spiritual peak of the True Martial Sacred Land, a wicked male with purple-and-blood-colored hair was covered in a ball of silver.

“Nan Gongsheng, you have now completely consolidated your foundation and can continue to absorb the power of the Evil God!”

The excited voice of the Evil God Mental Thought Body sounded from Nan Gongsheng’s body.

Although Nan Gongsheng was still at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm, his cultivation would soon rapidly increase and reach the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm if he continued to absorb the power of the Evil God.

“I wonder how strong Zhao Feng has become!”

Nan Gongsheng opened his blood-colored eyes and looked into the distance.

“That brat won’t be your match even if he becomes a Sacred Lord!” the Evil God Mental Thought Body’s dissatisfied voice sounded. Nan Gongsheng had the power of an Evil God, but he still thought of a normal human as his opponent. This made the Evil God Mental Thought Body extremely disdainful.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Thunderous booms sounded from the outside world as a terrifying surge of demonic power filled the air, and two figures in black entered the middle of the Sacred Land.

All of the experts on the two main Spiritual Peaks and thirty-three side spiritual peaks within the True Martial Sacred Land were shocked, and many powerful Divine Senses started to appear.

“Who dares to enter the center of the Sacred Land!”

An ancient Emperor from the Mystic True Sacred Clan immediately roared, and an elder with white hair and a powerful Emperor-level Magnificent Power rose into the air. A female in black robes also flew out from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan with a flash of black light.

“This is...!?”

The ancient Emperor from the Mystic True Sacred Clan shook as he looked at the two figures in black floating in the air. He felt like he was an ant against these two supreme figures. Any random thought from either of the them could kill him instantly.

The elder from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan also stopped moving. She realized that she could only reach the area beneath the two figures.

“May I know where Seniors come from and why you have come to the True Martial Sacred Land?” The ancient Emperor from the Mystic True Sacred Clan instantly spoke respectfully.

Being a peak Emperor of the clan, he could feel how terrifying these two people were. They could only be Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords that reigned supreme. Even the Grand Elder of the clan didn’t have such pressure.

“Nine Darkness Palace is here to capture Nan Gongsheng!” the demon-like middle-aged male with red hair and black robes said coldly.

When the words ‘Nine Darkness Palace’ were said, all of the Kings and Emperors, including the ancient Emperors that were usually in seclusion, were stunned. They all revealed frightful expressions.

At this instant, all the experts within the True Martial Sacred Clan appeared in the air and bowed with respectful expressions. Nine Darkness Palace was a legendary force within the continent zone, and it was once a four-star power at its peak.

Nine Darkness Palace was a forbidden name amongst two-star and even three-star forces in the Cang Ocean. They never expected to personally see a Sacred Lord of the Demonic Dao.

“Nine Darkness Palace!”

A Quasi-Sacred Lord with wrinkled skin and dark yellow dots over his face immediately opened his eyes. He was currently within a divine realm in the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“A clan from a continent zone!” An elder with silver hair was currently burning with demonic flames beneath the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, and he immediately stood up.

“Nan Gongsheng!” Emperor Mi Kong from the Mystic True Sacred Clan started to panic. Emperor Mi Kong was Nan Gongsheng’s master from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“I didn’t expect Nine Darkness Palace to be able to pursue me all the way here!”

A wicked purple-and-blood-colored figure immediately charged out from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“Nan Gongsheng, he...!?” Emperor Mi Kong looked at the purple-and-blood-colored figure charging into the sky with shock.

“Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord!” an ancient Emperor from the Mystic True Sacred Clan exclaimed.

Only Sacred Lords could ignore the pressure from these two Sacred Lords of Nine Darkness Palace. All the Elders of the Mystic True Sacred Clan had felt something different with Nan Gongsheng after he returned, but apart from the Grand Elder who never exited seclusion, no one else was able to see through his cultivation. They only felt that Nan Gongsheng was very strong and unfathomable.

No one thought that Nan Gongsheng had become a Sacred Lord yet. Never had there been such a young Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord in the history of the Cang Ocean.

All the Kings and Emperors of the Mystic True Sacred Clan were stunned and joyful, but their bodies went cold and their hearts fell when they remembered the two figures that were like gods in the air.

“How is this possible? Nan Gongsheng...?”

The number one genius of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, Meng Xi, looked at the completely different Nan Gongsheng and was unable to calm down from her shock for a very long time.

She never expected Nan Gongsheng to have become a Sacred Lord after returning from the continent zone. At this moment, Meng Xi wouldn't be able to catch up even after several hundred or even a thousand years.

Furthermore, from Nan Gongsheng's words, it seemed like Nine Darkness Palace had been chasing after him until he returned to the True Martial Sacred Land. Meng Xi couldn't imagine how strong Nan Gongsheng was for him to live through the pursuit of the peak Demonic Dao force of the Continent zone.

No wonder a single glance from Nan Gongsheng after he returned could make her lose all will to fight.

“Nan Gongsheng!”

The expressions of the two Sacred Lords from Nine Darkness Palace changed as they looked at Nan Gongsheng. Their expressions started to become solemn.

Nan Gongsheng had managed to survive through many pursuits from Nine Darkness Palace, and he had even severely injured Sacred Lord Dark Lotus. This time, the two of them had come a long way to get here. They were not allowed to fail.

Nan Gongsheng had a grim expression. He wasn't very confident fighting against two early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords simultaneously.

“I wonder what Nan Gongsheng did for Elders of Nine Darkness Palace to personally come here to the True Martial Sacred Land?” an elder with wrinkled skin and dots on his face slowly floated out from the forbidden grounds of the Mystic True Sacred Clan and asked in a respectful tone.

Being a Sacred Lord, he could feel how terrifying the two upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace were.



“Grand Elder!”

All of the upper echelon members and disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan bowed. A black-clad elder with silver hair appeared outside the great hall of the other main spiritual peak and watched everything quietly.

“Nan Gongsheng slaughtered all the elites from Nine Darkness Palace in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Such a wicked and evil person must be punished by Nine Darkness Palace!” the middle-aged male with red hair and black robes said.

He obviously wouldn’t tell them about Nan Gongsheng killing Emperors from Nine Darkness Palace and severely injuring a Sacred Lord.

“Nan Gongsheng, if you know what’s good for you, then come with us, or else the True Martial Sacred Land shall bear the limitless flames of anger from Nine Darkness Palace,” the cold female in black said.

“What!?”

The thirty-three two-star powers within the True Martial Sacred Land were instantly filled with fear and panic. In their eyes, putting aside a peak three-star Demonic Dao force from the continent zone, even normal three-star forces were monsters. However, they weren’t allowed to decide anything.

Panic appeared on Sacred Lord Thousand Darkness’ face. From his point of view, the two Sacred Lords in the sky alone were able to destroy the entire True Martial Sacred Land. Furthermore, Nan Gongsheng wasn’t a disciple of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan. He didn’t exactly want such a young Sacred Lord to appear in the Mystic True Sacred Clan to begin with.

“Seniors, there must be some sort of misunderstanding. How could a disciple of my clan kill geniuses of Nine Darkness Palace!?” Sacred Lord Xuan Ming from the Mystic True Sacred Clan said. Even if Nan Gongsheng had signs of training the Demonic Dao, he would try to protect Nan Gongsheng as much as he could because Nan Gongsheng was the youngest Sacred Lord in the history of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Nan Gongsheng looked at Sacred Lord Xuan Ming with a rare sign of gratitude. After all, he had cultivated in this place ever since he was young. The True Martial Island Zone was his home, and his parents were here too.

“Hmph, are you questioning Nine Darkness Palace!?” The cold female wearing the black dress roared and released a terrifying power that made countless beings beneath them unable to breathe.

“I don’t dare to do so. I just hope that Nine Darkness Palace will give me a chance. The Mystic True Sacred Clan is willing to pay any price!” Sacred Lord Xuan Ming had a grim expression as he continued to speak.

At the same time, he messaged the Grand Elder of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan and begged him to help.

“The True Martial Sacred Clan is willing to pay any price for Nan Gongsheng offending Nine Darkness Palace!” Sacred Lord Thousand Darkness finally spoke after the Grand Elder of the Mystic True Sacred Clan promised him plentiful rewards.

“Hahahaha! Ants from the Cang Ocean dare to ignore Nine Darkness Palace?”

The Demonic Dao Sacred Lord with red hair and black robes became angry as he roared with laughter.

“Nan Gongsheng, I will destroy the Mystic True Sacred Clan today, capture you, and take you back to Nine Darkness Palace!” The cold female wearing the black dress squinted her eyes, and a supreme aura of the Demonic Dao appeared in Heaven and Earth and crushed downward as if the sky was falling.

“Not good!”

The two Grand Elders of the Mystic True Sacred Clan and Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan as well as Nan Gongsheng circulated their Sacred Power to resist this terrifying pressure.

“So strong! Their strength has almost reached the level of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm!” Sacred Lord Thousand Darkness said in shock. Sacred Lords from the Cang Ocean were not on the same level as Sacred Lords from the continent zone.

All of the experts from the thirty-three side spiritual peaks had already returned to their forces.

“Old Xuan, if you don’t invite him quickly, I’m backing out!” Sacred Lord Thousand Darkness messaged.

Just fighting against the aura of two early-stage Demonic Dao Sacred Lords was extremely tough. Furthermore, behind these two Sacred Lords was still Nine Darkness Palace!

“Grand Elder, I’ll be leaving....” Nan Gongsheng’s voice sounded within Sacred Lord Xuan Ming’s mind.

Nan Gongsheng didn’t want the entire True Martial Sacred Land to be destroyed just because of him. After all, he grew up here, and there were many seniors that took care of him here. Even though his personality had changed, he wouldn’t forget all of that!

If he didn’t care about the price needed, Nan Gongsheng could still manage to escape from these two early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

“Nan Gongsheng, wait!”

Decisiveness appeared on the wrinkled elder’s face. An ancient white token appeared in his hand, and he put his consciousness into it.

At the very center of the three main Spiritual Peaks was the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. Limitless power shook space, and the outlines of a glorious garden started to appear. At the very center of the garden was a rusty green-and-bronze door. On two sides stood legendary Qilin beasts.

“Eh? A secret dimension?”

“I didn’t think there’d be such a high-ranked secret dimension in a place like this!”

The two upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace revealed stunned expressions. However, they didn’t understand what the Sacred Lord of the Mystic True Sacred Clan was planning to do after opening this secret dimension.

“Get the fuck out of here!” A forceful voice boomed from behind the green-and-bronze door.

*Whoosh!*

A giant golden figure appeared and radiated limitless power.