

K O G 1041

Chapter 1041: Scouting Further

“There’s a Sacred Lord hidden within that secret dimension!” the male with red hair and black robes exclaimed.

“The strength of that Sacred Lord is not simple!” the cold female in the black dress said in a low tone. She didn’t think that such a powerful Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord would be hidden in the Cang Ocean. Even though her strength was close to the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, she still felt a strong pressure from this golden figure.

When the golden light faded away, a handsome youth with short hair, a tall body, and many flashing golden markings appeared.

“May I know who you are?” the female from Nine Darkness Palace asked. This Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord looked to be extremely young, but he was even stronger than Nan Gongsheng, who had the power of an Evil God.

“Senior Kun Yun, please help resolve the danger to the True Martial Sacred Land!” Sacred Lord Xuan Ming said respectfully.

Back when Kun Yun returned to the True Martial Sacred Land, he was unable to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden and had to make an agreement with the two three-star powers of the True Martial Sacred Land.

The experts of the True Martial Sacred Land worked together to open the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Demigod Kun Yun wasn’t to trouble the True Martial Sacred Land in the future, and he would owe them a favor in the future.

Nan Gongsheng was slightly stunned. He didn’t expect Demigod Kun Yun to appear at this moment and help the True Martial Sacred Land.

“Demigod Kun Yun!”

The two Elders from Nine Darkness Palace were stunned.

There was a limited number of Demigod experts, and they knew all of them. Demigod Kun Yun wasn’t just strong in the past; his fame had even travelled to three-star and four-star powers.

However, neither of them believed that this youth would be Demigod Kun Yun. Firstly, Demigod Kun Yun had died to the God Tribulation Lightning, but even if he didn’t die, he shouldn’t be just a late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord after so many years.

However, even if they didn’t believe that the male in front of them was Demigod Kun Yun, the True Martial Sacred Land now had four people with the battle-power of Sacred Lords. Nan Gongsheng’s battle-power had most likely reached the early-stage Mystic Light Realm as well.

“How dare you go against the orders of Nine Darkness Palace!?” the red-haired black-robed male roared.

If they really started to fight, they would be the ones to lose. After all, this was the True Martial Sacred Land. There were also some powerful Quasi-Sacred Lords, and the three-star powers most likely had a few hidden cards as well.

“Hmph, we shall go back today, and Nine Darkness Palace will simply send out even stronger people to destroy this place!” The cold female in the black dress threatened.

These two had come such a long way. If they ended in failure now, they would become the laughing stock of Nine Darkness Palace’s upper echelon.

Hearing what the two Sacred Lords from Nine Darkness Palace said, the experts within the True Martial Sacred Land were extremely scared, and the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan showed signs of backing away.

After all, Demigod Kun Yun only owed them a single favor and wouldn’t help them next time.

“Nine Darkness Palace has now dropped to a three-star power and still dares to be this arrogant!?” Kun Yun mocked coldly.

“How dare you mock Nine Darkness Palace!” The expression of the cold female in the black dress became ugly. Although they weren’t a match, they couldn’t allow the opponent to humiliate Nine Darkness Palace.

“Hmph. Did you two not hear me tell you to fuck off a moment ago!?”

Flashing golden light instantly appeared around Kun Yun’s skin, and mysterious golden talismans floated around the air. At the same time, a brilliant golden divine light radiating a desolate power appeared in his hand.

The instant this golden divine light appeared, space itself started to tremble, and the two Sacred Lord-level Magnificent Powers were washed away. It was as if this golden light was the sole existence in Heaven and Earth right now.

“This... this is Divine Power!” The cold female in the black dress trembled as her face became pale-white.

“This power...!” The red-haired male was stunned as well.

This wasn’t their first time seeing Divine Power, so they knew how this power reigned supreme.

“Senior Kun Yun, this junior did everything on accident!”

“Senior, this junior will immediately leave!”

The two upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace bowed and ran away.

“Thank you for helping, Senior Kun Yun!”

Sacred Lord Xuan Ming bowed respectfully.

“Hmm? This aura...?” Kun Yun’s gaze suddenly locked onto Nan Gongsheng.

“Not good!” Sacred Lord Xuan Ming’s heart dropped. Being a Sacred Lord, he could feel that the power coming from Nan Gongsheng was even more profound; it had actually surpassed the level of Sacred Lords.

At this moment, the power coming from Nan Gongsheng’s body seemed to have caught the attention of Kun Yun.

“Did you come back from the continent zone?”

Kun Yun concealed his aura and approached Nan Gongsheng.

The closer he got, the more shocked Kun Yun was. He could feel that the aura of Divine Power radiating from Nan Gongsheng’s body was even stronger than the Divine Power he controlled in his previous life. This meant that Nan Gongsheng had most likely obtained a complete Divine Power inheritance.

However, this Divine Power was completely different from Demigod Kun Yun’s Divine Power. Besides, Kun Yun only lacked resources; as long as he had enough, he could recover to his peak strength, so he didn’t need the power of the Evil God from Nan Gongsheng.

“Watch out. This person can already use a faint wisp of Divine Power!” the voice of the Evil God Mental Thought Body sounded in Nan Gongsheng’s body.

“Have you heard of someone named Zhao Feng in the continent zone?” Kun Yun asked directly, and Sacred Lord Xuan Ming let out a breath. From the looks of it, Kun Yun was only interested in Zhao Feng, who was also a disciple of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

He never would have thought that the Mystic True Sacred Clan would have two such prodigies at once.

“I was with him in the Divine Illusion Dimension!” Nan Gongsheng said.

“Do you know what his cultivation currently is?” Kun Yun immediately asked. Although his recovery speed was extremely fast, Kun Yun was still slightly scared of the person that had once enslaved him.

“Back then, he wasn’t even a King yet!” Nan Gongsheng said.

“Ridiculous! How is that possible!?” Kun Yun became angry because he thought that Nan Gongsheng was playing around with him.

Nan Gongsheng then told the story about Zhao Feng having to re-cultivate. After all, almost no one from the Cang Ocean knew about this.

“That means he’s just an Emperor at most right now!” Kun Yun’s eyes lit up, and he was overjoyed.

At the very end, Zhao Feng had been tricked by the Emperor of Death. If Zhao Feng was only an Emperor right now, then Kun Yun could play around with him.

Kun Yun’s cultivation had reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and he had awakened the memories of his previous life. He had more methods and hidden cards now. His true strength was immeasurable!

Whoosh!

Kun Yun immediately charged back into the Demigod Forgotten Garden with an excited expression, as if he was preparing for something.

“Grand Elder, I will also be leaving this place soon,” Nan Gongsheng looked at Sacred Lord Xuan Ming and said.

Sacred Lord Xuan Ming sighed. He had expected this. With Nan Gongsheng’s talent and the fortune that he had met in the Divine Illusion Dimension, he would probably be able to become a God within several thousand years. The True Martial Sacred Land obviously couldn’t keep him here.

“I want to surpass him!”

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes focused as an invisible wicked power spread.

...

Elsewhere, in the branch of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion in Lian Province...

Zhao Feng was also a member of the Mystic True Sacred Clan once. It was because of the Mystic True Sacred Clan that he was able to evade the Emperor of Death and obtain fortune from the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Thus, he was very worried about the Mystic True Sacred Clan. However, even if he headed over right now, he would need more than half a year, and everything obviously would have ended by then, so Zhao Feng could only use this time to increase his strength.

Increasing his own strength was the only way to make sure he was safe!

Zhao Feng focused his eyes and took out several precious resources, then absorbed the elemental power within them to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

Zhao Feng hadn’t really become much stronger after breaking through from a King to an Emperor. After becoming a Quasi-Sacred Lord, only his physical power had increased.

However, if he became a true Sacred Lord, Zhao Feng’s strength would increase by leaps and bounds. Only Sacred Lords had the ability to fight against an entire force such as Nine Darkness Palace.

“I wonder what Demigod Kun Yun is like now....”

Zhao Feng was slightly worried. As his former master, he knew Demigod Kun Yun’s progress well, and the latter would definitely come trouble him in the future.

All in all, Zhao Feng needed to become a Sacred Lord as soon as possible to make sure that he could keep himself safe. There was also Zhao Yufei’s marriage arrangement and Liu Qinxin’s location to deal with....

However, breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm wasn’t easy, and Zhao Feng hadn’t met the requirements yet.

“It’s time to enter the Ancient Dream Realm,” Zhao Feng murmured gently.

He had been focusing on recovering his strength ever since re-cultivating. He hadn’t explored the Ancient Dream Realm for a long time. With Zhao Feng’s current strength, he should be able to walk even further in the Ancient Dream Realm and perhaps find a way to break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng arrived in the Ancient Dream Realm the next instant. The Yao bird, the giant python, and the black eagle that Zhao Feng had enslaved were resting within the forest. Under Zhao Feng's commands, the two birds scouted throughout the sky while Zhao Feng and the giant python sped through the forest.

There were some beasts and normal animals on the way that were easily finished off by Zhao Feng. He also saw some trees with fruits on them; Zhao Feng put all of them into the Misty Spatial World. Although he didn't need them anymore, they were extremely attractive to Origin Core Realms and Kings. Zhao Feng could use them to create a batch of experts or expand his forces.

"We've arrived at the depths of this forest," Zhao Feng said in a light tone.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng suddenly heard the flow of a gentle stream and couldn't help but increase his pace.

The giant python next to Zhao Feng trembled as if it felt something and was unwilling to proceed forwards. In the sky, the black eagle and Yao bird didn't dare to go any further either. It was as if this was their limit and the place in front of them was forbidden.

Roar~~~~

A deafening roar suddenly sounded.

Whoosh!

A gold-and-red figure with a terrifying physical aura charged at Zhao Feng.

"This is...!" Zhao Feng immediately circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and punched out, clashing with the gold-and-red figure.

A flaming tiger with a pair of golden wings and a snarling expression appeared before Zhao Feng.

The python behind Zhao Feng curled into a ball.

Boom!

Zhao Feng forced this beast back with his punch, but the beast's state of existence and defense were extremely strong. It steadied itself, then flew into the sky.

"This beast seems a bit familiar...."

This was the first time he had met a mutated beast in the Ancient Dream Realm. The Yao bird, giant python, and black eagle were all normal animals.

"Could this be the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...?"

Zhao Feng was stunned as he found a beast from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races ranking. Could all the mutated beasts here be legendary races from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?

Chapter 1042: Evidence

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger race was ranked around 9800th or so among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. However, the true power of this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger in front of Zhao Feng was able to fight against the Sky Shaking Golden Apes that had the Power Force Ape's bloodline in them.

One had to know that the ranking of the Power Force Ape's bloodline was ranked 421st. The difference in ranking between the two races was extremely big, but the feeling this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger gave Zhao Feng was that it was very forceful and had a fierce aura.

"This should be related to the body and bloodline."

Zhao Feng's eyes focused.

The flesh of a normal animal within the Ancient Dream Realm was very useful for someone that wasn't a King yet. In terms of bloodline, the humans or beasts in the continent zone had all absorbed or awakened some form of very weak ancient bloodline.

However, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger in front of Zhao Feng possibly had the complete bloodline of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger Race bloodline. Such an ancient being couldn't exist in the continent zone.

"I wonder how the meat of this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger is?"

Zhao Feng thought about the first animal he had killed here – a snake. Back then, the little thieving cat fought with Little Kun Yun over the flesh.

What about a race with a full bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races? Excitement flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

Roar~~

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger left behind a trail of scarlet-golden light in the air and sped toward Zhao Feng.

Weng~~ Weng~~ Weng!

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body at full power and didn't hold back.

"Sacred Lightning Palm!"

Zhao Feng casually thrust out a palm and unleashed a scarlet-golden palm the size of a human.

Boom!

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger was once again pushed back by Zhao Feng.

Roar!

Wariness appeared in the eyes of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger, but it soon turned into ferocity.

Weng~~

Golden light flashed around the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger. At this moment, it was like all its power had increased.

“What a powerful bloodline power!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but exclaim.

The battle-power of experts or beasts with ancient bloodlines in the continent zone would only become a slightly stronger when using their bloodline power, but the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger, which was only ranked in the nine thousands, had its battle-power almost double after using its bloodline.

Even Zhao Feng could only become 50% stronger at most when using his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. But the more surprises the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger gave Zhao Feng, the more interested Zhao Feng was in tasting it.

Hu~

A blood-red glass-like flame spread across Zhao Feng’s body. Zhao Feng circulated his Blood Devil Sun bloodline and clashed with the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

Boom!

Part of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s body was ignited by Zhao Feng’s flames, but at the same time, after using its bloodline power, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger managed to leave behind a wound on Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body.

“Chaotic Soul Daze!”

A strong surge of eye-bloodline power appeared from Zhao Feng’s left eye, and the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s soul instantly started to become chaotic, causing it to lose control over its body.

“Illusion Soul Charge!”

Zhao Feng used another Dao of Illusion eye-bloodline technique.

In Sacred Lord Star Demon’s collection, there were many books regarding the soul, the Dao of Illusions, and eye-bloodlines. Zhao Feng learned Soul techniques and eye-bloodline techniques extremely easily.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

Fire started to burn in Zhao Feng’s left eye as a crystalline purple light flowed alongside wisps of God Tribulation Lightning symbols.

Whoosh~~~

A ball of transparent dark lightning-fire with a Destructive aura landed on the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s head.

Roar~~

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger instantly started to howl in pain.

Roar~ Roar~

Several angered roars sounded from the depths of the forest. A soundwave swept toward Zhao Feng.

“Not good! If the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger is from an ancient race, there should be other Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers nearby!”

Zhao Feng's heart shook.

Boom! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng immediately used his Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm and the Wind Lightning Eye Flame to kill the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng grabbed the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger and disappeared.

At the same time, two even-bigger Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers appeared, but they found nothing. They talked with one another before howling in anger.

Within the Misty Spatial World:

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat instantly came over when Zhao Feng appeared. Its treasure-like black eyes spun as it held a sharp little knife in its paw, and saliva flowed out of its mouth.

"Wait!"

Zhao Feng immediately stopped the little thieving cat. A transparent glass bottle appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

Zhao Feng used the glass bottle to store the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's blood. Zhao Feng stopped after filling up the bottle.

"I'll let you take care of it, but don't you dare eat it all yourself!"

Zhao Feng warned the little thieving cat. In the fight against the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger just now, Zhao Feng used the Wind Lightning Eye Flame against its flesh, but that didn't do too much damage. From this, it was easy to see that the flesh would be very hard to cook.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the little sharp knife in its paw. It suggested to slowly cut the animal, then cook it slowly as well.

"Great, we'll do that then!" Zhao Feng agreed and let the little thieving cat handle the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

Zhao Feng then came to the other side of the Misty Spatial World and looked at the blood of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger in the bottle.

The bloodline power in here was extremely dense. It gave off an original and desolate aura.

Zhao Feng took out a few drops and painted them over his body as he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body.

"It's effective!"

Zhao Feng felt that his body was absorbing this bloodline power extremely quickly, and although it was slightly less effective, it was also healing Zhao Feng's body, blood, and organs.

Zhao Feng took out 10% of the blood from the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger and wiped it on himself. This time, Zhao Feng didn't use the Sacred Lightning Body; instead, he used his Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Hu~~

The bloodline of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger slowly merged into Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Whoosh!

The flames around Zhao Feng suddenly became stronger.

"It seems to be able to increase the rate at which I can refine my bloodline!"

Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

Several hours later, the little thieving cat held a platter of fresh and tender meat and gave it to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng immediately took a piece and went to test its flavor.

"It's more than 4 times as effective as the Ancient Dream Realm fruits, and it contains a very pure energy."

Zhao Feng's expression froze as he circulated his True Yuan to absorb the energy.

He had absorbed too many ancient genes and had used countless pressure resources. Thus, the meat of the tiger wasn't very effective.

Zhao Feng also guessed that the power of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's flesh was mainly due to its bloodline power, rather than the flesh itself.

"Although it is weaker and less effective, it is several times better than the resources we bought at the Lan Province War Hall."

Zhao Feng was satisfied. He took a risk killing the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger. It would be more difficult to kill another Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

Zhao Feng had thought about enslaving the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger instead, but he immediately stopped. If the enslaved Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger had an accident and the Dark Heart Seal faded like Demigod Kun Yun and was then found by some other beast tamer, the secret of Zhao Feng's Ancient Dream Realm would be revealed to all.

Therefore, Zhao Feng only enslaved the Yao bird, black eagle, and the giant python, and he almost never let them out to fight.

On the other side, the little thieving cat ate all of the remaining meat while Zhao Feng wasn't paying attention, then hid and went to sleep.

A month later, Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had reached the peak of the 8th level with the help of large amounts of resources. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat finished eating the meat of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger, and both of them became stronger.

Eventually, Zhao Feng sensed something in the outside world and left the Misty Spatial World.

"Someone from Nine Darkness Palace is finally here!"

Zhao Feng could feel a powerful Demonic Dao aura.

"Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace, welcome! However, this is the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, so please conceal your aura!" Zhao Feng's voice sounded in a quiet hall as a figure appeared.

Zhao Feng felt the terrifying Demonic Dao aura and released a powerful force from his own body, allowing him to remain stable.

Over the past couple weeks, Zhao Feng had absorbed the essence of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger, so his body and foundation had both become much stronger.

"Zhao Feng, you're really daring, aren't you? How dare you touch a subordinate force of Nine Darkness Palace!?" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' voice sounded.

"The Grand Elder of Dark Sky Gate personally admitted his wrongdoings and chose to repay the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. There's nothing wrong with that, is there?"

Zhao Feng's gaze sharpened. He had heard Duke Nanfeng and Bi Qingyue talk of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss before. He was one of the upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace that had blocked the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that day. If it wasn't for the Little Sword Saint, Zhao Feng's forces would have already been crushed by Nine Darkness Palace.

"Zhao Feng, don't even try to argue. If you didn't threaten Sacred Lord Dark Ghost, would he admit to those so-called mistakes?"

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss glared at Zhao Feng and released a mental energy pressure, but Zhao Feng's expression remained the same.

This junior...! Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was faintly surprised. Only a few years had passed, but Zhao Feng was even stronger. Zhao Feng could ignore both his physical and mental energy pressures.

"Hehe, I have evidence of those so-called mistakes of him trying to blame the Ocean Smoke Pavilion!" A faint smile formed on Zhao Feng's face.

"Evidence?" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss paused. Everyone involved in trying to blame the Ocean Smoke Pavilion had already been killed, and Zhao Feng only just came back from the front lines. How could he possibly have any evidence?

"Ridiculous! Zhao Feng, don't try to twist reality!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss roared in anger as he spread his Demonic Dao pressure and made the sky turn dark.

If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng's body was so strong, he would be unable to withstand this pressure.

Whoosh!

Within the Misty Spatial World, the black-armored Sacred Lord released a cold beam of light that shot out from Zhao Feng's armguard and formed a screen in the air. Many Quasi-Sacred Lords and Sacred Lords appeared on the screen.

"Leave this to me. I'll just capture a few random members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, kill them, then blame it all on them!" Sacred Lord Dark Ghost's voice sounded from the screen.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly as he looked at Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' expression.

This scene was from the memories of the black-armored Sacred Lord.

Chapter 1043: Hall of Gods

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss froze as he looked at the scene. The content of this image was a meeting from when the forces that supported the Thirteenth Prince discussed how to deal with Zhao Feng.

The people that appeared were all representatives of the forces that supported the Thirteenth Prince. Even the black-armored Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace was present. How did Zhao Feng have this?

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was puzzled.

"That aura...?"

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss sensed something after the shock passed. A powerful Demonic Dao aura was contained within the cold light that shot out of Zhao Feng's armguard. From this aura alone, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss could confirm that the owner of this aura was someone that cultivated the secret technique of Nine Darkness Palace.

Was there a spy in Nine Darkness Palace? Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' expression was extremely grim. No wonder the assassination attempt failed.

Zhao Feng shouldn't have been able to escape from three Sacred Lords and the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array.

"Zhao Feng, hand that person over!"

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had a cold gaze as he circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power and was about to unleash his power. In the scene, the forces were only discussing how to deal with Zhao Feng. None of them mentioned the Crown Prince. However, it would be horrible if the spy had evidence of Nine Darkness Palace planning to do something to the Crown Prince.

Zhao Feng's calmness made Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss feel uneasy.

"Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, the participants of the assassination all seem to come from forces that support the Thirteenth Prince!"

Zhao Feng didn't bother with Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and spoke in a slightly threatening tone.

“Hmph, this is a personal issue of Nine Darkness Palace. Nine Darkness Palace simply recruited those forces!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss explained.

As long as it wasn’t related to the imperials, Nine Darkness Palace wasn’t scared of anything in the continent zone.

“Since you admit that everything was planned by Nine Darkness Palace, then this matter can’t just end here!” Zhao Feng revealed a smile.

“Hahaha! You don’t have the right to negotiate with me!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss laughed.

Zhao Feng’s tone made it seem like he was negotiating with Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss – suggesting that he wanted compensation for the assassination.

“Furthermore, I’ll be saying this one last time; hand that person over!”

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had a cold expression as killing intent spread. From the scene just now, he could tell that the spy of Nine Darkness Palace was in Zhao Feng’s Misty Spatial World right now. If Zhao Feng wasn’t willing to hand over the Misty Spatial World, then he would just have to steal it away or kill Zhao Feng.

The atmosphere within the hall was as tense as night.

“Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, does Nine Darkness Palace really think that I used the last God Slaying Arrow?” Zhao Feng asked Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss in a cold tone, causing the latter to pause.

According to their intel and analysis, the upper echelons of many forces guessed that Zhao Feng had used the God Slaying Arrow. However, no one actually saw it, so no one could prove that was the case.

“You couldn’t have defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms with your own strength!”

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss didn’t reply to what Zhao Feng asked. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was a non-human Sacred Lord with the Eyes of Myriad Forms. His true strength could allow him to fight against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, who was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

“Then how about you give it a try!” Zhao Feng laughed wickedly.

Whoosh!

The hall became dead-silent. If Zhao Feng hadn’t warned him, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss would have taken action already, but Zhao Feng mentioned the God Slaying Arrow. Although Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss didn’t believe that Zhao Feng still had it, he didn’t want to risk his own life over it.

It had taken him a long time to reach the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and he even had hopes of touching the domain of Gods. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss didn’t want to joke around with his life.

“Zhao Feng, you won’t be able to live very long after becoming Nine Darkness Palace’s enemy...”

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss disappeared the very next instant and only left behind a voice ringing across the entire Ocean Smoke Pavilion branch.

The black-armored Sacred Lord was sweating coldly for Zhao Feng within the Misty Spatial World.

“Master, do you really have a God Slaying Arrow?” the black-armored Sacred Lord asked. He was curious as well.

“Yes!” Zhao Feng didn’t hide anything.

“Nine Darkness Palace shouldn’t chase after Master for a while. If Master can quickly become a Sacred Lord, you’ll have a better chance against Nine Darkness Palace!” the black-armored Sacred Lord suggested.

He believed that Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss would soon find out he was the traitor after going back and checking. After all, not many people from Nine Darkness Palace had participated in the assassination, and he hadn’t returned since.

“Hmph, I’ll be causing trouble for Nine Darkness Palace right now!”

Zhao Feng’s eyes focused. The Ocean Smoke Pavilion wasn’t a weak two-star force anymore. The Ocean Smoke Pavilion now included the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the Ghost Fire Clan, and the underground assassination organization created by Supreme Emperor Dark Night. To a certain degree, all the other forces around the ocean were controlled by the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng supplied them with countless resources and that they had the protection of draconic providence, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion managed to expand very quickly, and they were almost into the continent zone proper.

The main headquarters of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion had moved to the continent; it was set in Yu Province where the Ji Family was based. The oceans around the Ocean Smoke Pavilion’s previous location and around the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had become theirs; the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was now considered one of the big forces in the continent zone.

Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night arrived several dozen days later while Old Monster Xu remained in Yu Province.

“I didn’t think that Master would arrive so quickly and finish all our problems!”

Bi Qingyue revealed a guilty expression. Zhao Feng created this force because he wanted an organization to work for him, but Zhao Feng was constantly spending a lot of resources and wealth, and yet his force was just baggage. Zhao Feng constantly needed to save them every time.

“Master, our assassination organization is starting to become more famous. It’s called the Silence Assassination Division.” Supreme Emperor Dark Night reported the situation of the assassination organization to Zhao Feng.

It was really easy to expand the assassination organization with the Ocean Smoke Pavilion as the intel headquarters. With the direction of professional assassins and the wealth that Zhao Feng had given them, the Silence Assassination Division stood out from the others.

Bi Qingyue then told Zhao Feng about the recent expansion progress of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and their future goals.

“Not bad!” Zhao Feng said after listening carefully.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion only became famous due to the Crown Prince trial, and they started to rapidly expand while everyone else was attracted by the war between the two lord dynasties.

What Bi Qingyue said was more specific than the green-robed elder from before.

“From now on, this force will be called the Hall of Gods!” Zhao Feng said after thinking for a while.

His goal of setting up a force was to spread it across the world and make it a superpower that ruled the universe for eternity.

“Understood, Master!”

Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night could feel how ambitious Zhao Feng was from this name alone. The forces they were in charge of were too chaotic; they indeed needed an overall name or management team.

“Bi Qingyue, the Hall Master will still be you!”

Zhao Feng was satisfied by Bi Qingyue’s display.

“Understood!”

Bi Qingyue’s heart shook. She didn’t expect Zhao Feng to put so much trust in her. He was putting his lifelong goal on her shoulders. Bi Qingyue was extremely moved by this and was willing to serve Zhao Feng with all her ability.

“Black-armored Sacred Lord, you will become an assassin from now on and help expand the Silence Assassination Division!” Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and a muscular male with black scaly skin appeared.

“Sacred Lord!”

The hearts of Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night shook. In fact, they knew this Sacred Lord; this Sacred Lord was the black-armored Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace. His battle-power was very likely even stronger than Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

They didn’t expect their master to be able to control even a Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace. The Hall of Gods would only become stronger and stronger!

“Thank you, Master!” Supreme Emperor Dark Night said. Although the assassination organization was expanding rapidly, they needed peak-tier experts to rise.

“Your next task will be even more difficult!”

Zhao Feng looked into the distance. The force he wanted was just about formed, but it couldn’t focus only on expanding in order to achieve Zhao Feng’s goal.

The rise of a powerful force would mean the fall of another.

“Master, please tell us!” the three within the hall said at the same time.

They could feel that Zhao Feng was playing a very big game of chess, and they could faintly guess Zhao Feng’s aim.

“This is your reward for years of hard work.”

Zhao Feng threw over two interspatial rings. Supreme Emperor Dark Night and Bi Qingyue were both extremely talented, so Zhao Feng would make them stronger. The black-armored Sacred Lord only just joined Zhao Feng’s team and hadn’t done much, so there was no reward for him.

“Thank you, Master!”

Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night bowed once more.

There was only one thing within Bi Qingyue’s interspatial ring, but it made her extremely excited. It was a portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey – a treasure that could increase one’s chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng gave Supreme Emperor Dark Night some peak Wicked Path cultivation techniques and resources.

The black-armored Sacred Lord felt curious as to what Zhao Feng gave them to have such joyful and excited expressions on their faces.

“Bi Qingyue, we need to start gathering intel on Nine Darkness Palace.”

In order to deal with Nine Darkness Palace, they needed to pay attention to it and understand more about them.

Bi Qingyue then left and headed back toward Yu Province.

“Supreme Emperor Dark Night, your task is even more important than Bi Qingyue’s!”

Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile and then started to talk to Supreme Emperor Dark Night in private.

In order to expand the Silence Assassination Division, one needed powerful assassins and plenty of fame. The Hall of Gods was enough to be the shield behind the Silence Assassination Division. Now they just needed fame.

“I want you to start stealing customers from Black Screen Corner!” Zhao Feng told him what he was thinking.

Being one of the three biggest underworld organizations, Black Screen Corner was also the strongest assassination organization in the continent.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night jumped up in fright at what Zhao Feng said. Luckily, it was just to pull customers over and not to offend Black Screen Corner itself. Being a former member of Black Screen Corner, he knew how terrifying it was.

“Then the target...?”

Supreme Emperor Dark Night could guess what Zhao Feng was thinking. The only business they could steal was assassinations.

The Silence Assassination Division's goal was obviously to kill those from Nine Darkness Palace and other related forces. Being Nine Darkness Palace's enemy, Zhao Feng needed to strengthen himself while weakening Nine Darkness Palace at the same time.

Zhao Feng told Supreme Emperor Dark Night the plan.

"I will set many anonymous and expensive missions in the Silence Assassination Division and set the same mission in Black Screen Corner in order to attract their attention."

Since they were stealing business, the rewards from these assassinations had to be plentiful enough to attract most experts.

Zhao Feng had already thought of a perfect idea.

Chapter 1044: Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit

Stealing Black Screen Corner's business and giving out plentiful rewards for the assassination tasks were the main point. The rewards that Zhao Feng gave out would definitely be something that others couldn't, and that would make countless experts go after it.

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared after Supreme Emperor Dark Night and the black-armored Sacred Lord left.

Zhao Feng carefully approached the depths of the forest in the Ancient Dream Realm. The original see-through ability of his left eye was heavily restricted in the Ancient Dream Realm, but after his left eye turned gold and gained the Light of Dispersion, he could see into the depths of the forest.

A clear pond lay in the middle of the forest. The water was gathered from a mountain behind it. Several dozen Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers rested around the pond.

It was at this moment that Zhao Feng realized that the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger he killed before was one of the weakest individuals. Zhao Feng could feel the terrifying fierce aura just by looking at two of the largest Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

Hu~~

One of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers seemed to sense something and looked toward Zhao Feng's direction.

Zhao Feng immediately moved away his gaze and concealed his aura.

"The strength of this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger is at least comparable to the late-stage Mystic Light Realm!" Zhao Feng murmured in his heart. However, in reality, the cultivation of these Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers was only at the early-stage Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng circled the area where the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers were resting and inspected them for a short while before finally taking action.

Zhao Feng set his target on a Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger that had left the pack. At a certain moment, Zhao Feng released a wisp of his aura, and that Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger left the pack and headed toward Zhao Feng.

“This time, it’ll be you!”

Zhao Feng immediately circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline as he charged at this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

With the experience from last time, Zhao Feng could deal with this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger more easily. He knew the rhythm of battle and attacked the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s flaws.

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger sensed Zhao Feng’s power and was about to run when it sensed the strong surge of eye-bloodline power coming from Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

Purple-and-gold fire appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye. The dark symbols of God Tribulation Lightning also glittered within it.

Boom!

A ball of transparent fire and purple-golden lightning with the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning landed on the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s head. This was the moment when the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger was weakest, and Zhao Feng immediately charged forward and unleashed a critical attack.

Shua!

Zhao Feng returned to the Misty Spatial World with the dead Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat, who was sleeping, immediately woke up with shining eyes and started to drool.

“No, this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger has other uses!”

Zhao Feng immediately stopped what the little thieving cat was thinking about.

In the end, Zhao Feng made the little thieving cat cut the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger into small pieces, and he gave one of the wings to the little thieving cat. Zhao Feng then left the Ocean Smoke Pavilion branch and went on his way.

He soon arrived at his destination with the help of the Misty Spatial World and the teleportation arrays within the cities.

Long Rainbow City, Saint Herb Pavilion:

“Welcome! Are there any herbs or pills you need?” An elegant female in green immediately came forward.

Zhao Feng then headed toward the eighth floor of the Saint Herb Pavilion, where several Emperors were picking herbs or pills.

“Zhou Su’er, I’m coming up!” Zhao Feng said before heading up the steps to the ninth floor.

“Who is this young person? He can go directly to the ninth floor!?”

“The owner here is an imperial!”

“Gold hair and a golden eye... could it be Zhao Feng!?”

The Emperors on the eighth floor were stunned. Now that the two lord dynasties were at war, all of the forces and experts paid attention to the front lines, and most had personally participated in the war at some point.

Therefore, the fame that Zhao Feng obtained from defeating Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was even higher than the fame he had received in the Crown Prince trial.

Zhou Su'er's voice sounded the instant he arrived on the ninth floor.

“I thought that you would never come back here!”

Zhou Su'er's voice seemed to be blaming him.

“I've come for your help this time!” Zhao Feng said, and Zhou Su'er's eyebrows furrowed as she stared at Zhao Feng. It was obvious that Zhao Feng had hurt her feelings.

“What is it?” Zhou Su'er sighed.

She knew that Zhao Feng was the Grand Elder of a force and was extremely busy. He was also fighting at the front lines not long ago. Furthermore, there was still a feud between Zhao Feng and Nine Darkness Palace, so he didn't exactly have much free time.

“I have a type of beast flesh, and I want to refine it into a pill!” Zhao Feng said.

“Easy peasy!” Zhou Su'er replied.

The most precious parts of beasts were some special materials and the Crystal Core. However, the flesh of some beasts was also extremely unique and contained a pure energy within them. It was more suitable to craft them into pills for cultivators to use them.

“I need the pills to be of a certain grade.”

Zhao Feng was planning to use the pills refined by the flesh of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger to be given out as rewards for assassinations.

The assassinations would target a wide range of people, including Kings and even Sacred Lords. Therefore, it was best to split the pills into tiers.

“So troublesome! Give the body of the beast to me!”

Zhou Su'er was curious as to what kind of rare beast Zhao Feng obtained. After all, Zhao Feng was an expert that specialized in body-strengthening, and his state of existence had reached the level of a Mystic Light Realm. The flesh of normal beasts wasn't effective for him.

Zhao Feng handed over an interspatial ring. If he took out the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger directly, other experts might sense the aura from it.

Zhou Su'er put her Divine Sense into the interspatial ring after looking at the mysterious and secretive Zhao Feng.

“This is...!”

Zhou Su’er was completely stunned. Being a doctor, she could feel the pure aura coming from the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger. However, since this beast had been cut up already, she couldn’t tell what it was.

“What a strong surge of ancient aura....” Zhou Su’er immediately said.

The ancient aura radiating from it was several times stronger than the aura from the Imperial Tombs.

“There’s also an ancient bloodline aura from it. Did you kill an original beast with an ancient bloodline!?” Zhou Su’er exclaimed as she felt her bloodline tremble.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was an original beast with an ancient bloodline. They were extremely valuable; no one would kill them to refine them into pills.

“It’s just a beast that has a bloodline ranked in the nine thousands of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!” Zhao Feng explained.

Zhou Su’er started to calm down. A beast with such a low bloodline ranking was indeed not very useful, but the thick and pure ancient bloodline and energy from it still stunned her.

“Stay here for a while. I’ve never refined an original beast with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races before. I need to ask my teacher....” Zhou Su’er explained to Zhao Feng before leaving the Saint Herb Pavilion.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He had only taken a small portion of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s bloodline himself. Most of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s bloodline was still within its body in order to upgrade the pills’ rank.

Zhao Feng stayed in the Saint Herb Pavilion after Zhou Su’er left.

“One Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger is nowhere near enough!”

The pills refined from one Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger might be able to attract the attention of assassins, but it definitely wouldn’t be able to keep them. Therefore, Zhao Feng would occasionally enter the Ancient Dream Realm and find chances to attract away another one or two Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

Half a month passed, and Zhao Feng successfully managed to kill two more Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

However, at this point, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers realized Zhao Feng’s actions, and all of them gathered around the pond. If they went out, they went together, so it was much more difficult for Zhao Feng to kill them.

“I wonder what kind of uses that pond has?”

Zhao Feng looked at the clear pond from the forest with his transparency ability.

The pond definitely had something unique about it for several dozen Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers to rest there.

Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and left the Ancient Dream Realm. Two figures soon entered the ninth floor of the Saint Herb Pavilion.

One of them was Zhou Su'er, while the other was an old granny with white hair and kind eyes.

"Zhao Feng, the pills are done!"

Two jade white bottles appeared in Zhou Su'er's hand.

Zhao Feng took the bottles and scanned over them with his left eye. The two bottles were indeed of different grades, but they were much better than what he expected.

"One of the bottles consists of Spiritual Blood Core Pills, which is made from the flesh. The other consists of Blood Essence Pills, which are made mainly from the bloodline with a small amount of flesh in it!" the granny with white hair explained to Zhao Feng.

"This is my master, Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit!" Zhou Su'er introduced.

"May I ask why Senior is here?"

Zhao Feng smiled faintly as he looked at the granny with white hair.

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit was one of the continent's top doctors. While she focused on the Dao of Healing, she had also become a Sacred Lord. From this, one could see how talented she was.

A Sacred Doctor would definitely not come here in person if they didn't have a reason.

At the same time, Zhao Feng guessed that these pills might have been refined by Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit herself, or else the grade wouldn't be so high.

"Does Little Friend Zhao have more of these bloodlines? I'm willing to buy them for a high price!" Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit said.

One had to know that a favor from a Sacred Doctor in the continent zone was very valuable. Countless forces and experts stood behind a Sacred Doctor.

Zhou Su'er clicked her tongue. She knew that Zhao Feng didn't have any simple intentions by taking out that flesh.

"Original beasts of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races are too rare!" Zhao Feng replied, but he didn't decline.

"Does Little Friend Zhao have any other requests?" Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit continued to ask. When she had personally refined these pills, she could feel that some of the bloodline power within the flesh had been taken away by Zhao Feng.

Although she had refined some of the bloodline as well, she hadn't done much. After all, she was a Sacred Doctor famous across the continent. She wouldn't make it very obvious that she was stealing resources and using less effort.

However, Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit was stunned by what she managed to refine through this bloodline. The purity of this Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was incredibly high. Even if it was an original

beast from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races that had survived from ancient times, its bloodline shouldn't have been so pure.

"Yes, I want to invite Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit to refine pills for the Hall of Gods for ten years!" Zhao Feng said with a faint smile.

Ten years of a Sacred Doctor's service was far more valuable than a hundred years of service from some other Sacred Lord expert.

Zhou Su'er shook her head after the surprise passed. Her master, Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit, didn't belong to any force, and she had rejected offers even from the imperials.

"Hehe, may I know what Little Friend Zhao can give me?"

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit gave a faint smile. She hadn't heard of the Hall of Gods before, but that didn't matter.

Zhou Su'er paused for a moment. If a normal person said that to Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit, she would decline them right away and wouldn't refine pills for them in the future. However, this time, her master didn't decline and instead seemed to be interested.

Zhao Feng took out an interspatial ring and then spoke, "Senior should know what kind of beast this flesh comes from, right?"

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit took the interspatial ring and scanned through it with her Divine Sense. She instantly became dazed. It was obvious that her entire focus was on the interspatial ring.

Chapter 1045: Assassinations

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit instantly became dazed. It was obvious that her entire focus was on the interspatial ring.

An original beast of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races lay there, dead. Although dead, it still gave off a fierce and powerful aura.

"Such power, such pure Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, and an original aura of Heaven and Earth...."

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit wanted to start inspecting the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger right now, but her consciousness returned to her body.

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit's eyes regained light once more back in the Saint Herb Pavilion, and she immediately spoke; "It's settled then!"

"Master, you agreed?" Zhou Su'er immediately asked. At the same time, Zhou Su'er was extremely curious as to what Zhao Feng took out for Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit to agree to him when she even rejected the imperials.

"What? Do you not want me to help him?" Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit asked and smiled at Zhou Su'er.

Zhou Su'er's face went slightly red, and she didn't speak anymore.

“Senior, thank you!”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He didn’t expect to meet Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit during his visit. Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit joining the Hall of Gods should be able to increase its fame.

If Zhao Feng wanted any more pills in the future, he could just come find this Sacred Doctor.

“Does Senior need to prepare anything?” Zhao Feng asked. Since Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit agreed to serve the Hall of Gods for ten years, she would need to move to the Hall of Gods.

“Let’s go!” Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit said directly. Ten years was just the tap of a finger for a Sacred Lord.

When she arrived at the Hall of Gods, the Hall of Gods would be responsible for the resources she needed to refine pills.

“Zhou Su’er, we’ll be leaving!”

Zhao Feng smiled. Although they agreed upon ten years, Zhao Feng was confident that he could get Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit to stay even after ten years.

“I’ll come as well!” Zhou Su’er immediately said after seeing Zhao Feng about to leave with her master.

Zhao Feng instantly paused. He didn’t know what Zhou Su’er was thinking.

“I want to be with master!” Zhou Su’er immediately stood next to Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit.

“You’re not going to care about the Saint Herb Pavilion?” Zhao Feng asked.

“The Saint Herb Pavilion will also join the Hall of Gods!” Zhou Su’er said without even thinking.

“Then let’s go!”

Zhao Feng didn’t know what was going on with Zhou Su’er, but the Saint Herb Pavilion was one of the top herb markets in Yun Province. It would be obviously good if they joined the Hall of Gods.

This meant that the Hall of Gods now had professionals in charge of pills and herbs, allowing them to expand.

Zhao Feng appeared next to them and waved his left arm.

Whoosh!

Silver light appeared around the three as their figures started to fade and disappear. The next instant, they appeared outside a Spiritual Palace.

“This is the ability to pass through space?”

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit was faintly surprised. It was obvious that she didn’t pay much attention to the outside world, so she didn’t know that Zhao Feng had obtained the Misty Spatial World.

“So much energy was used!” Zhao Feng murmured. A lot more energy was used this time since Zhao Feng had taken two more people along with him, including Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit, who was a Sacred Lord.

The three of them then used the teleportation array within the Spiritual Palace.

Zhao Feng gave an order when they arrived at the branch of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion; “Accept the Saint Herb Pavilion into the Hall of Gods.”

The three of them then continued their journey and headed toward Yu Province.

Zhao Feng would rest after using the ability to pass through space twice, recovering his True Yuan.

They soon arrived at the Hall of Gods in Yu Province a couple dozen days later.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had seen the newly built Hall of Gods.

The Hall of Gods was set on a range of mountains. The path was dangerous, and it was surrounded by clouds and mist. The palace was magnificent and perched either on the mountains or in the cliffs.

Zhao Feng had already communicated with Bi Qingyue with the Dark Heart Seal beforehand. Bi Qingyue was already waiting at the entrance.

“Grand Elder, Senior Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit, please come on in!”

Bi Qingyue looked at Zhao Feng in awe. In just the short span of a month or two, Zhao Feng had invited another Sacred Lord – Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit, who was famous across the continent.

“Bi Qingyue, organize a herb building and give it to Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit.” Zhao Feng ordered, then they all entered the Hall of Gods.

Zhao Feng, Bi Qingyue, and Supreme Emperor Dark Night gathered together in a secret hall after letting Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit and Zhou Su’er settle in.

“Master, here is some news regarding Nine Darkness Palace and Black Screen Corner.”

Bi Qingyue organized a mountain of intel, but Zhao Feng was able to see through it all and memorize it with his eye-bloodline.

“Master, I suggest putting some of them down as assassination targets....” Bi Qingyue reported to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Bi Qingyue’s analysis was always very good. It was easy to assassinate members of Nine Darkness Palace or anyone else, but it would gradually become more difficult. Therefore, the first people they assassinated couldn’t be wasted on random people.

After confirming their tactics, Zhao Feng gave the task of putting the missions on the Silence Assassination Division to Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

“Master, are you going to head personally to Black Screen Corner?” Supreme Emperor Dark Night asked.

Zhao Feng had discussed the plan with Supreme Emperor Dark Night a long time ago. Putting up the missions in the Silence Assassination Division alone wasn’t enough. They also needed to put the same missions up in Black Screen Corner in order to attract the attention of assassins and experts.

Zhao Feng believed that the rewards he was willing to give out would definitely catch the interest of the assassins. After letting them get a taste of it, Zhao Feng would only put the missions in the Silence Assassination Division.

“No, I’ll let someone else go in my place!”

Zhao Feng had been planning to personally go to Black Screen Corner, but since Black Screen Corner was a bit far away from Yu Province and not in range of the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng had to give this secret task to someone else.

He didn’t dare to take it easy, so Zhao Feng could only give this task to someone that he had enslaved.

A skinny and wrinkled figure soon arrived after Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night left.

“Master, do you have any orders?”

The newcomer was Emperor Withered Shadow. Emperor Withered Shadow was the assassin that tried to kill Old Monster Xu, but he was enslaved by Zhao Feng instead and became an upper echelon of the new assassination organization.

“Emperor Withered Shadow, go to Black Screen Corner and put up missions for me!”

Zhao Feng and Emperor Withered Shadow both disappeared from the secret hall after all the orders were given.

Later that day, many new assassination tasks appeared in the strongholds of Yu Province. They were all mainly related to Nine Darkness Palace.

“This should be sent by a force opposing Nine Darkness Palace!”

“Hehe, I only care about the rewards. I don’t care who the target is!”

An assassin with a pale-white face licked his lips.

“Spiritual Blood Core Pills? They contain large amounts of energy and strengthen one’s bloodline. They can also increase the chances of awakening one’s bloodline.... This is a lie, right?”

An assassin didn’t believe what the reward was. The description of the Spiritual Blood Core Pills was too unrealistic, especially the part that said it could increase one’s bloodline power and chances of awakening their bloodline. Such a spiritual pill was invaluable!

“The Silence Assassination Division won’t set up missions with fake rewards. Furthermore, it seems a Sacred Doctor made it,” an elder with a weak aura said.

Pills made by Sacred Doctors increased the grade of the pills. If pills of the same kind were made by a Grandmaster and a Sacred Doctor, the latter’s would be more expensive, and most people would be willing to buy from them instead.

“Hehehe, I’ll accept this task!” The cold assassin with a pale-white face took the task and left in a hurry.

...

In a forbidden area in the backyard of the Hall of Gods was where Zhao Feng stayed.

Zhao Feng walked around the depths of the forest in the Ancient Dream Realm.

“After killing a few more Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, none of them leave by themselves anymore!”

Zhao Feng felt slightly depressed. Only the Yao bird, black eagle, and giant python could fight for him in the Ancient Dream Realm, but their battle-power wasn't on the same level as the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

“Looks like I need to raise a force within the Ancient Dream Realm to obtain resources for me!”

Zhao Feng finally realized, but he didn't know where to find anything. It was already hard enough to deal with the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

“Looks like I'll have to start with the beasts inside the Misty Spatial World then!”

Zhao Feng's gaze deepened. Zhao Feng only had two beast packs and the Five Poison Distinct Bees after giving two beast packs to the Ninth Prince.

These two beast packs had become much stronger with the help of Zhao Feng's resources, but it still wasn't enough to fight back against the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers. This meant that only the Five Poison Distinct Bees remained.

At the end, Zhao Feng chose a couple dozen Bee Kings and ten Bee Emperors and took them into the Ancient Dream Realm.

This was the first time Zhao Feng was taking living beings into the Ancient Dream Realm. Of course, the Five Poison Distinct Bees would have to live here in the future as well.

The Five Poison Distinct Bees were uncomfortable at the beginning, but they were ancient insects, and Zhao Feng had only picked Bee Kings and Bee Emperors, so their adaptive abilities were very strong.

After surviving in the Ancient Dream Realm for a short while, the aura of these Five Poison Distinct Bees became stronger.

“Let them adapt to the environment, then prepare to target the pond in the middle of the forest!” Zhao Feng decided.

At this moment in time, a purple-and-blood-colored figure swept past the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

“This seems to be an intel agency!” Nan Gongsheng looked at the Ocean Smoke Pavilion below.

“This is the Hall of Gods. What does Senior want?” An elder flew out from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

“Hall of Gods?” Nan Gongsheng murmured. He had no impression of this name at all.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng descended into the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Boom!

The defensive array around the Ocean Smoke Pavilion shattered as Nan Gongsheng instantly arrived before the elder.

“Tell me, where is Zhao Feng!?” Nan Gongsheng’s face was cold and wicked. He gave off a terrifying aura that made the elder in front of him freeze.

“Why do you want to find the Grand Elder?” Cold sweat appeared on this elder. At this moment, he finally realized how terrifying this young person was. He wasn’t any weaker than Old Monster Xu or Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

“Hall of Gods? Grand Elder... Zhao Feng?”

Dark purple light flashed through Nan Gongsheng’s eyes.

Chapter 1046: Nan Gongsheng’s Arrival

A month after the assassination missions were set up, news of the Spiritual Blood Core Pills being offered as rewards spread through the assassination world.

Most of the other assassination organizations didn’t believe that the Spiritual Blood Core Pill was real and thought that it was just a ruse created by the Silence Assassination Division in order to attract attention.

Emperor Withered Shadow also set up a handful of assassination missions in Black Screen Corner. The assassins of Black Screen Corner were more professional, and two missions were completed within ten days of being set up.

“Did you hear? Ghost Kill, who’s ranked 148th in Black Corner Screen, broke through and is now an Emperor. His ranking has jumped to 82nd!”

“I heard about it as well. Apparently, he completed an assassination and obtained a treasure called the Spiritual Blood Core Pill.”

“Spiritual Blood Core Pill? That’s appeared in the rewards set by the Silence Assassination Division!”

Many professional assassins with cold expressions communicated with each other in a stronghold of Black Screen Corner and exchanged information.

An assassin breaking through or suddenly becoming stronger would obviously attract the attention of many other assassins. Assassins usually only picked the missions with the most plentiful rewards with the least difficulty.

“Boss, there are only four assassination missions that give out Spiritual Blood Core Pills left. Should we give one a try?” a skinny young figure in a dark corner said.

Next to him were two males and a female. They all radiated a bone-chilling killing intent, and those nearby didn’t dare to approach them.

“Sure. Although the target is Nine Darkness Palace, we just need to hide for a while after we succeed.”

The leading assassin couldn’t resist the temptation of a Spiritual Blood Core Pill.

...

In the Hall of Gods:

“Master, all of the assassination missions set in Black Screen Corner have been completed!”

Supreme Emperor Dark Night revealed an excited expression.

Ever since the missions were set, the assassins in the Silence Assassination Division doubled in number, and the smaller nearby assassination organizations had been eaten up by them. A small number of assassins had even moved over from Black Screen Corner.

“This will now be the main show!” Zhao Feng laughed.

“Continue putting up assassination missions, and increase the difficulty!” Zhao Feng ordered.

Later that day, Bi Qingyue, Supreme Emperor Dark Night, and Zhao Feng discussed the next group of targets. The first group consisted of Kings and a small number of Emperors, but this time would be more difficult. They even confirmed a number of Quasi-Sacred Lords.

“Hmm? This is the Grand Elder of the Darkness Ghost Clan!”

Zhao Feng found a certain piece of news by accident. The Darkness Ghost Clan and Dark Sky Gate were both subordinate forces of Nine Darkness Palace, and the Darkness Ghost Clan was the force that Zhao Wang had joined.

Zhao Feng realized that the Grand Elder of the Darkness Ghost Clan was the old elder that tried to kill Zhao Feng along with the black-armored Sacred Lord not long ago. The elder managed to survive since he specialized in spatial laws, but Zhao Feng had left a Mark of the God Eye on him.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll let him survive for a while longer!”

Zhao Feng had another plan that needed Zhao Wang’s cooperation, but the latter wasn’t strong enough yet.

“The reward for killing Quasi-Sacred Lords will be a Blood Essence Pill then!”

Zhao Feng took out a few Blood Essence Pills and put them into a small bottle.

The materials used to craft the Blood Essence Pills were completely different from the Spiritual Blood Core Pills. The Blood Essence Pills were made from pure ancient bloodlines, and it was useful for bloodlines.

Zhao Feng handed this small bottle to Emperor Withered Shadow and let him set some more assassination missions in Black Screen Corner.

Since the task of killing Quasi-Sacred Lords was too difficult, putting missions up in the Silence Assassination Division wasn’t very useful.

“I’ll leave this task to you. If you need any Blood Essence Pills or Spiritual Blood Core Pills, just come to me!”

Zhao Feng handed over the task to Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

“Understood!”

Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night both wanted the Blood Essence Pills, so they paid extra attention to the matter and hoped that they would be able to obtain some Blood Essence Pills from Zhao Feng if they did a good job.

Later that day, another batch of Spiritual Blood Core Pill missions was sent out, causing chaos amongst the assassination world. Countless examples had already proven the worth of the Spiritual Blood Core Pills.

“I’ve disliked Nine Darkness Palace for a long time now. Who knows which powerful force this is? They’ve set up so many assassination missions!”

A muscular assassin took a mission and left with excitement.

“Hehe, it’s best to do these missions quickly!”

An assassin radiating a bloody aura revealed a deadly look in his eyes.

Everyone could feel that the difficulty of these assassinations had increased. The subordinate forces of Nine Darkness Palace had started to take action.

Another assassination mission then appeared in Black Screen Corner. The reward was a Blood Essence Pill, and it was set by the same person or force that gave out the Spiritual Blood Core Pills.

The top thirty assassins in Black Screen Corner were instantly attracted by it. Blood Essence Pills were extremely attractive to peak Emperors. Even Sacred Lords with weaker bloodlines would want them.

However, there was only one mission that gave Blood Essence Pills, and that was to kill the Quasi-Sacred Lords of Nine Darkness Palace.

That day, three different assassins accepted the mission!

...

Back in the hall of Gods, Zhao Feng gave one prepared Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger to Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit.

He didn’t expect the assassination missions to be finished so quickly. His pills were running out.

Zhao Feng immediately entered seclusion after returning to his residence.

“I’ll wait a little while longer before preparing to take over the lake!”

Herbs appeared in Zhao Feng’s hands as he started to cultivate. Flames of Wind Lightning started to surround him.

Some of the Five Poison Distinct Bees had entered the Ancient Dream Realm, and they were becoming stronger rapidly. However, the battle-power of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers was too great, and Zhao Feng didn’t have much confidence with just the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

Zhao Feng guessed that the majority of the Five Poison Distinct Bees would be lost in order to conquer the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers. Therefore, Zhao Feng planned to control the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and turn them into his force in order to make up for the losses of the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

Three days later, Zhao Feng's aura rose once more. The Fire of Wind Lightning coming from him became even purer and stronger.

"The Fire of Wind Lightning has reached completion!" Zhao Feng murmured in a low voice.

At this moment in time, he had used almost all of his Fire-elemental treasures. Zhao Feng bought a large amount of cultivation resources in the Heaven's Legacy City, but they were all used up now.

Luckily, Zhao Feng had already started to gather resources for the Earth of Wind Lightning a long time ago.

After returning to the Hall of Gods, Zhao Feng used his subordinates to find more Earth-elemental resources.

"Eh? This aura...!"

Zhao Feng felt a wicked aura.

At this moment, a voice sounded a thousand miles away from Zhao Feng.

"Grand Elder, a Sacred Lord expert says they're here to meet you!"

Zhao Feng's figure instantly appeared outside the palace and disappeared into the sky.

The upper echelon of the Hall of Gods was facing a wicked male with purple-and-blood-colored hair. However, it was the male that had the momentum; Old Monster Xu and Supreme Emperor Dark Night were both on the Hall of Gods' side, but they didn't dare to do anything rashly.

"Stand down!" Zhao Feng's voice sounded from behind them, and all the experts of the Hall of Gods started to slowly retreat. However, many of them were inspecting this mysterious Grand Elder.

"All of you, go away!" Bi Qingyue knew what Zhao Feng wanted and immediately scattered the crowd.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't expect you to create your own power!" Nan Gongsheng's eyes glittered with a dark purple light as he said somewhat unhappily.

In his heart, Zhao Feng was someone that aimed for the pinnacle of martial arts and had the potential to become a God. He shouldn't have been wasting his time establishing a force and wasting resources on them.

Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but be disappointed in the current Zhao Feng.

"Come in and talk!" Zhao Feng said.

The moment he saw Nan Gongsheng's power, he knew that Nan Gongsheng hadn't been completely controlled by the Evil God Mental Thought Body yet. If Nan Gongsheng had been completely assimilated, he would have absorbed the power of the Evil God without stopping. It wouldn't be a surprise if he had already reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm in that case.

"Zhao Feng, let me see if you've become stronger or not!"

Battle-intent appeared in Nan Gongsheng's eyes as a terrifying wicked aura spread throughout Heaven and Earth. Wicked flowers extended across his body.

“Nan Gongsheng, I won’t fight with you,” Zhao Feng’s emotionless voice sounded.

“Why not?”

Nan Gongsheng paused, and his battle-intent instantly faded away. If Zhao Feng didn’t want to fight back, there was no point in fighting.

“He’s just a Quasi-Sacred Lord right now. Nan Gongsheng, he can’t be your match!” the Evil God Mental Thought Body’s voice sounded in Nan Gongsheng’s body.

“You already know my hidden card!” Zhao Feng replied, and Nan Gongsheng paused. He knew what Zhao Feng’s hidden card was – the God Slaying Arrow. If Zhao Feng used the God Slaying Arrow, then he would lose no matter what.

In reality, this wasn’t Zhao Feng’s true reason. At this point in time, Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had successfully broken through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. He could defeat Nan Gongsheng even without the God Slaying Arrow just with his pure Soul Intent.

However, he didn’t want to defeat Nan Gongsheng. Zhao Feng knew that Nan Gongsheng had set him as a target. Once Nan Gongsheng lost to Zhao Feng, he might start to absorb the power of the Evil God uncontrollably.

That was something that Zhao Feng didn’t want to see. At least for now, Nan Gongsheng could still think for himself. It would be best if he maintained that.

“Come in. The Hall of Gods is a force that opposes Nine Darkness Palace, so there might be Nine Darkness Palace scouts nearby!” Zhao Feng messaged.

Nan Gongsheng’s face instantly revealed a blood-colored light as killing intent surged from him. Nine Darkness Palace had chased after him for four entire years, even chasing him back to the True Martial Sacred Land and threatening his martial siblings, his master, and his clan. One could only imagine how much Nan Gongsheng hated Nine Darkness Palace.

However, Nan Gongsheng understood that he wasn’t a match for Nine Darkness Palace yet.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng followed Zhao Feng into a forbidden area at the back of the Hall of Gods.

“Nan Gongsheng, my force has just started to take action. Are you interested in joining?”

Zhao Feng smiled and faintly spoke after entering a secret hall.

Chapter 1047: Attacking the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers

“Nan Gongsheng, my force has just started to take action. Are you interested in joining?”

Zhao Feng smiled and faintly spoke after entering a secret hall.

“What kind of action?”

Nan Gongsheng believed that, if it was Zhao Feng saying this, there would definitely be something that he was interested in.

“I created an assassination organization and put up a bunch of missions that target the strongholds of Nine Darkness Palace....”

Zhao Feng summarized the actions taken against Nine Darkness Palace.

“You made this force so you could destroy Nine Darkness Palace?”

A light flashed through Nan Gongsheng’s eyes. Nan Gongsheng knew very clearly how difficult it was to fight against a monster such as Nine Darkness Palace alone. However, it was even harder to create a force that could fight back against Nine Darkness Palace.

Thinking up to here, Nan Gongsheng finally realized how incredible Zhao Feng was. No one knew how many times stronger the Hall of Gods was in comparison to the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng created this force to destroy Nine Darkness Palace. Once Zhao Feng destroyed Nine Darkness Palace, he might turn back into the Zhao Feng that focused on the Dao of martial arts once more. Nan Gongsheng was looking forward to seeing that Zhao Feng again.

However, what Nan Gongsheng didn’t know was that, although Zhao Feng was the Grand Elder, he didn’t actually do a lot of management. Most of his time was still spent on comprehension.

“The day Nine Darkness Palace is destroyed is the day we fight!” Nan Gongsheng’s cold and decisive voice sounded.

In other words, Nan Gongsheng was willing to join the Hall of Gods at least until that point.

“Sure!” Zhao Feng agreed for now.

According to the intel that the Ocean Smoke Pavilion discovered, Nine Darkness Palace had Demigods. Demigods were experts that stood at the peak of the continent, and they were legendary existences.

Zhao Feng felt helpless as well. He wasn’t sure if he could destroy Nine Darkness Palace, and he didn’t know how long it would take even if he could, but with Nan Gongsheng’s help, Zhao Feng’s confidence increased.

“Being an assassin doesn’t sound too bad!” Nan Gongsheng licked his lips as he revealed a bloodthirsty and cruel intent.

“By the way Zhao Feng, Kun Yun might come to the continent zone!” Nan Gongsheng suddenly said.

According to what he knew, Zhao Feng was the one that had revived Demigod Kun Yun, but after the short interaction Nan Gongsheng had with Kun Yun, it seemed like Kun Yun hated Zhao Feng.

“At the moment, he’s at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm!” Nan Gongsheng warned.

“Little Kun Yun!”

Zhao Feng was stunned. Kun Yun had been revived through blood, and his cultivation speed was extremely fast. Kun Yun at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm would be able to fight against Sacred Kings at the least. After all, he was once a Demigod and had many hidden cards.

Nine Darkness Palace alone made Zhao Feng's head hurt. If Kun Yun came over too, the Hall of Gods might be destroyed.

"No, I need to stall him!" Zhao Feng murmured gently as a light flashed through his mind, and he sent a message to Bi Qingyue through the Dark Heart Seal.

"Tell the forces of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion near the oceans to spread news that I'm at the very front lines fighting!"

Zhao Feng couldn't help but laugh after sending the message. Since the oceans were basically ruled by the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and Kun Yun had to pass by there first, he would definitely head to the front lines after receiving this news.

"I'll just have to direct him to the front lines for now."

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

The news of Kun Yun put more pressure on Zhao Feng. At the moment, Zhao Feng was too weak. He would only have the ability to negotiate with Kun Yun if he became a Sacred Lord. After all, the feud between them hadn't yet reached a level where one of them had to die.

Zhao Feng then called over Emperor Withered Shadow and told him to teach Nan Gongsheng.

The Silence Assassination Division of the Hall of Gods now had the black-armored Sacred Lord, Supreme Emperor Dark Night, Emperor Withered Shadow, Nan Gongsheng, and more. Zhao Feng believed that even more super assassins would soon join the Silence Assassination Division after giving out the Blood Essence Pills.

At the same time, these assassins that roamed around the world would be able to give information to the Hall of Gods. It was a win-win situation for both of them.

Zhao Feng started to make preparations for the fight in the Ancient Dream Realm after Nan Gongsheng left. Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm three days later and prepared to attack the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

Weng~ Weng~

Sixty or so Five Poison Distinct Bees flew around Zhao Feng. The color of these Five Poison Distinct Bees was brighter than before, and they radiated a fearful aura. Six Bee Kings had broken through and become Bee Emperors.

"Good, I now have fourteen Bee Emperors!"

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. He didn't expect the Five Poison Distinct Bees to improve so rapidly in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Weng~ Weng!

Under Zhao Feng's control, these Five Poison Distinct Bees followed behind him and slowly approached the center of the forest.

A faint golden ripple of light covered Zhao Feng's left eye as he saw through everything.

At this moment, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers surrounded the pond. Some were drinking water while others flew in the air or lay resting in the grass.

Zhao Feng's gaze first locked on the two larger Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers. According to his inspections, these two Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers should be the leaders.

"Go!"

Zhao Feng controlled the Five Poison Distinct Bees and made them speed through the forest.

Roar~~

The two slightly larger Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers sensed this unusualness and roared out loud so that the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers gathered together.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng used the Scarlet Wings of Lightning and charged forward as Five Poison Distinct Bees surrounded him. His target was also the two larger Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

Roar~~~

Close to fifteen Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers roared in anger as they saw Zhao Feng and released a terrifying fierce aura. It was obvious that Zhao Feng's hunting of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers had angered them.

"Human, no matter what race you are, you will die for hunting my pack!"

The leading Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger released a mental energy undulation, and Zhao Feng was able to understand what the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger said when this undulation reached Zhao Feng's soul.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several dozen scarlet-golden figures leapt out and surrounded Zhao Feng. They instantly started to attack as they released a desolate and fierce aura toward Zhao Feng. The aura from the two larger Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers made Zhao Feng feel a sense of danger.

However, there were sixty or so Five Poison Distinct Bees around Zhao Feng that were able to share the pressure for him.

"Little World of Illusions!"

A surge of purple mist appeared behind Zhao Feng's flashing Scarlet Lightning Body. It soon covered everything within several hundred yards and turned the world into an illusion.

Zhao Feng had formed his Little World of Illusions long ago, but this was the first time he was using it in battle.

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers charging at the front instantly slowed down. Their senses were heavily restricted in the Little World of Illusions.

On the other hand, the Five Poison Distinct Bees were controlled by Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal, so they weren't affected by the Little World of Illusions.

Weng~ Weng!

Zhao Feng controlled ten Bee Emperors and made them approach the two larger Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers. The other Bee Kings and Emperors stalled the remaining Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

The Little World of Illusions was very effective in splitting the opponents up.

"Human, you're courting death!" the leading Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger roared as it charged toward Zhao Feng.

These two Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers were able to interact with Zhao Feng with their mental energy. From this, he could see how strong their Soul Intent was. Zhao Feng's Little World of Illusions was very ineffective against them.

Physical Force Lightning Domain!

Zhao Feng didn't dare to be arrogant against two peak Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers; he immediately used his Physical Force Lightning Domain.

Boom! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The pressure of the Sacred Lightning Body appeared around Zhao Feng alongside the power of limitless lightning. Zhao Feng's strength was increased within the Physical Force Lightning Domain, while the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers would be heavily pressured and restricted by lightning.

"Go!" Zhao Feng ordered the ten Bee Emperors to charge at the two Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers while he also charged at one of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leaders as well.

Hu~ Shua! Shua!

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's claws glittered with a scarlet-golden light as it slashed forward. Zhao Feng saw this attack coming with the ability of his left eye, and he quickly thrust out one palm, blocking the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's claw.

Boom!

A couple Five Poison Distinct Bees stung the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

"As I thought, it's not very effective!"

Zhao Feng's left eye saw the injuries to the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger. The venom from the Bee Emperors didn't do much damage to the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

Even though the Five Poison Distinct Bees were ancient insects, they were heavily restricted when facing a true member of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng made the other Five Poison Distinct Bees attack. Although the venom wasn't very effective, it added up and could become critically dangerous.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

A thin purple-golden crystalline spike of lightning shot out from Zhao Feng’s left eye and stabbed into the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s soul.

Roar!

This Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger howled in pain and froze in mid-air.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and the Five Poison Distinct Bees used this chance to attack.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!”

Zhao Feng circulated his power and contracted the Physical Force Lightning Domain into his palm, unleashing the strongest Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm in his life.

Boom!

An enormous scarlet-golden palm with countless arcs of lightning pushed toward the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger.

Roar~

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader felt that something was wrong and instantly activated its bloodline. Scarlet-golden lightning flashed around it, and its physical power increased severalfold.

Roar!

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader clashed with Zhao Feng’s Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm and released a terrifying force that actually stopped Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Palm.

“Dark Soul Charge!”

Seeing that the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader was so fierce, Zhao Feng used a simple soul attack.

Whoosh!

After being attacked by Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger was instantly sent flying into the stone walls behind it.

Weng~ Weng~

The Five Poison Distinct Bees instantly followed up and stung the critical parts of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s body.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Zhao Feng suddenly formed a purple-and-gold symbol of lightning and imprinted it into the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s mind.

Roar~~~

The severely injured Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger instantly started to howl, and it released a surge of terrifyingly fierce battle-intent. Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal failed.

"I need to finish this fight as quickly as possible!"

Zhao Feng had a decisive expression. This pack of Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers had two abnormally powerful Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, and the other one almost killed the other five Bee Emperors.

"Gaze of the God Eye!"

Stunning Eye Intent came from Zhao Feng's left eye and formed a bottomless purple whirlpool that reached the other side and linked to a misty purple illusion. A forbidden force covered the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger and started to pull out its soul.

This forbidden power seemed to come from a God. One couldn't go against it or fight back at all.

"Human, what is this!?"

This Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader felt that it had lost control of its soul, and panic appeared in its eyes for the first time. It was as if, no matter how it struggled, it was unable to stop its soul from being pulled out.

Chapter 1048: Breakthrough Opportunity

Zhao Feng faced one of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leaders on the edge of the Little World of Illusions.

"Human, what is this!?"

This Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader felt that it had lost control of its soul and that it was starting to leave its body. Fear and panic appeared in its eyes.

Weng~ Weng!

The Five Poison Distinct Bees around Zhao Feng continued to sting the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger. The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger struggled, but it was unable to stop the fate of its soul being sucked out.

A scarlet-golden tiger-shaped Yuan Soul was slowly pulled out from its body.

"Human, don't even think about it!" The Yuan Soul of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger struggled and roared.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly as an even more powerful Soul Intent appeared in his left eye, increasing the power of the Gaze of the God Eye.

"You're a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes? No, this eye...!"

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger was unable to fight back, and it looked at Zhao Feng's eye in fear. According to its memories, the bloodlines of the Eight Great God Eyes were comparable to the top ten bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. The bloodlines of the Eight Great God Eyes descendants wouldn't be much weaker.

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger thought of the bloodlines of the Eight Great God Eyes as terrifying existences, whereas its own bloodline was one of the very weakest amongst the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger never expected that it would meet someone with such a noble bloodline.

However, the eye of this human didn't seem to be from any one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Shua!

Due to its panic and fear, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's resistance dropped even more, and it was sucked into the dimension of Zhao Feng's God Eye.

Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng ordered the nearby Five Poison Distinct Bees to help support the other battles while his consciousness entered the God Eye dimension.

In the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's soul was even more scared, and Zhao Feng could do anything he wanted to it.

"Dark Heart Seal!"

A dark purple seal of lightning formed from Zhao Feng's left eye and slowly imprinted into the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's soul. The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger didn't struggle much; it just let Zhao Feng place the Dark Heart Seal into its soul.

"From the looks of it, this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger thinks that I have a very noble bloodline, so it's willing to serve me. Otherwise, I would have needed to spend a lot more time and effort."

Zhao Feng started to think.

From this, one could see that the races in the Ancient Dream Realm placed great importance on bloodlines. In reality, Zhao Feng didn't have a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, he only had the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, an Imperial Dao bloodline.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng put the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's soul back into its body. At the same time, Zhao Feng took out some Hundred Origin Fruit Juice and smeared it onto the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger's injuries. The Hundred Origin Fruit Juice was effective even against the Five Poison Distinct Bees' venom.

"Human, what did you just do!?"

The other Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger charged toward Zhao Feng and sent out a wave of mental energy.

Weng! Weng!

Several Bee Emperors tried to block it by continuously stinging it.

Roar~~

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger that Zhao Feng just enslaved suddenly roared.

"I am willing to serve my master. If you are willing to follow me, serve master alongside me!" the enslaved Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger said.

"Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, let's kill this human and save the expert of our race!" The other large Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger could obviously guess what Zhao Feng was doing, and it roared out loud.

Zhao Feng smiled. He had already thought about it when attacking the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger pack; even if he managed to enslave the leaders, he wouldn't be able to control the entire pack. Because they were from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, they were different from normal beast packs in the continent.

However, now that Zhao Feng had this powerful Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger, he wouldn't need to be scared of the remaining Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

"Let's go!"

Zhao Feng charged out with the enslaved Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger and went to attack the other Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger that just yelled.

"Human, you're shameless!" the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger roared in anger, but it wasn't able to last very long against Zhao Feng and the other Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger together. Injuries soon covered its body, and it lost the ability to fight.

Shua!

Zhao Feng sucked its soul into the dimension of his left eye and slowly imprinted a dark purple God Tribulation Lightning symbol into its soul. The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger struggled for a little bit, but its soul became very weak after a while and was finally successfully enslaved by Zhao Feng.

"Go!" Zhao Feng gave the order, and the two strongest Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers defeated the other Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers in the Little World of Illusions one by one.

Zhao Feng managed to finally enslave all of Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, but one of the weaker ones died to the venom.

More than forty of Zhao Feng's Five Poison Distinct Bees died in the fight. No Bee Kings survived.

This was all within Zhao Feng's expectations, but he actually managed to obtain a Ten Thousand Ancient Races pack in the end. The potential of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger was many times higher than the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

"This will be the first army of mine in the Ancient Dream Realm!"

Zhao Feng's eyes were tough and full of battle-intent. With these Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, Zhao Feng believed that he would be able to obtain more fortune within the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng then looked at the pond after the fight with the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers ended. The water in the pond was so clear that one could see through it. It seemed like it was alive, and it gave off a cool and calm feeling.

When Zhao Feng fought with the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers just now, this pond remained calm and wasn't affected at all.

"Master, the water within the pond is beneficial to both life force and the soul. It can get rid of the impurities within one's bloodline and increase the chances of the bloodline returning to its Ancestors. Furthermore, it's extremely easy to gather it," the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader explained.

"It's beneficial to the soul as well?"

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. He was faintly surprised; most treasures in the world focused only on one aspect. For example, the Immortal Springs Wine could increase one's lifespan and state of existence, while the Illusion God Wine focused on the soul.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but walk forward and take a sip. A cold rush instantly entered Zhao Feng's body and merged into his limbs and organs.

Firstly, Zhao Feng's life force seemed to be cleansed by a stream of clear water. His physical force momentarily increased and became more refined. The power of this pond then reached the depths of Zhao Feng's soul. It was as if Zhao Feng had entered a world of water. His state of heart was extremely calm, and the Intent of Heaven and Earth around him appeared.

"What a stunning effect!"

Zhao Feng opened his eyes after this sensation disappeared with shock.

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers had lived in the Ancient Dream Realm and drank this water for a very long time, so the effect of this water might be weaker on them, but Zhao Feng didn't come from the Ancient Dream Realm, and this was his first time drinking this water. He could feel how effective this pond water was; it was better than a combination of the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine, and it was effective for those with higher cultivation.

"This pond might be my breakthrough point to the Mystic Light Realm!"

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Treasures that focused on the soul were extremely rare, and it was even rarer to find something that was useful for Quasi-Sacred Lords and Sacred Lords.

"But the effect of this water will first go to the state of existence and body before entering the soul," Zhao Feng analyzed. Zhao Feng's body had reached the level of a Sacred Lord, he just lacked the Intent. It would be best if he could make this pond water directly go to his Soul Intent.

Zhao Feng took out the Green Spiritual Gourd and took away some of the pond water.

"Guard this place!" Zhao Feng ordered the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and then left.

"What kind of ability is this!? Where did master go!?"

The gaze of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger froze. It couldn't sense Zhao Feng's aura within a thousand miles of here.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes in the forbidden palace of the Hall of Gods.

“Now that I’ve found the opportunity to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, I need to make some preparations!” Zhao Feng murmured gently.

If one failed to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, the chances of breaking through in the future would become even lower. Zhao Feng didn’t dare to casually test it even if he had the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

If it wasn’t for the fact that Kun Yun and Nine Darkness Palace posed a lot of pressure, Zhao Feng might just solidify his foundation for another ten years before trying to break through.

Bi Qingyue’s voice suddenly sounded in his mind, “Master, Nine Darkness Palace has started to take action; they’re increasing the protection around the assassination targets. At the same time, they’ve put up a bunch of missions focusing on the Hall of Gods....”

Bi Qingyue reported a lot of information to Zhao Feng through the Dark Heart Seal.

With the increased protection from Nine Darkness Palace, the difficulty of the missions that Zhao Feng set up just became a level higher.

Nine Darkness Palace also set assassination missions for the upper echelon of the Hall of Gods. The targets were easier to kill, but the rewards given weren’t as precious as the Blood Essence Pill or the Spiritual Blood Core Pill.

However, Nine Darkness Palace’s actions still damaged the Hall of Gods.

“The clash with Nine Darkness Palace is unstoppable....”

Although Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had been scared away by Zhao Feng last time and Nine Darkness Palace hadn’t done a lot directly, the feud between the two forces only increased. When it reached a certain level, Nine Darkness Palace would definitely send out an even stronger force to attack Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, Black Screen Corner seemed to be very interested in the two pills, and they sent many experts to scout the Hall of Gods.

However, since the materials used to create the pills were supplied by Zhao Feng and refined by Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit, normal people couldn’t get close. It was almost impossible for them to learn anything.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng jumped out and arrived at Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit’s Pill Refining Center.

“Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit, I want you to create pills that can tempt Sacred Lords!” Zhao Feng said.

Now that Nine Darkness Palace had taken action, Zhao Feng needed to do so as well or else the one that would lose would definitely be the Hall of Gods.

“The flesh and bloodlines of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers might not be enough, unless you give me even more precious flesh and bloodlines.”

Sacred Doctor looked at Zhao Feng with expectancy. She had received three Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers from Zhao Feng. Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit couldn't imagine where Zhao Feng was obtaining these Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, and she was slightly regretful that she agreed to Zhao Feng so easily. She may have been able to get more out of Zhao Feng.

"Try this!"

Zhao Feng took out a flask of water from the pond in the Ancient Dream Realm.

"What a weird liquid!"

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit's eyes flashed. This was the first time she had seen such a unique liquid. The water was extremely clear, and it gave off a calm sensation. The Intent of a Sacred Lord would only make it ripple.

"You can try a bit of it!" Zhao Feng said.

In order to refine this "pond water," Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit first needed to understand it.

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit took a gulp and closed her eyes as a clear and calm sensation filled her body. It was as if she had entered a profound state.

Chapter 1049: Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm (1)

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit opened her eyes after a long time, and shock filled her eyes.

The effect of this mysterious pond water was incredulous. She had taken just a small sip, and her state of existence increased. Her Soul Intent was refined, and her soul strength became calm.

If she started to refine pills at this instant, Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit was confident that she could create even higher graded pills.

"I'm confident that I can create what Little Friend wants with this liquid and the bloodline of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers," Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit said after calming down.

She finally realized that she had underestimated this junior. Every time Zhao Feng took out something, it was something that the continent zone didn't have. It moved her.

"Since Senior is refining pills for the Hall of Gods, Senior will be treated like all the other members and rewarded for your contribution!" Zhao Feng knew that Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit would be very interested in the mysterious pond water, so he said this with a faint smile.

Although there was an entire pond of this liquid within the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng didn't dare to take it all out or else it would just fuel Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit's greed.

Zhao Feng then left the Pill Refining Building and returned to his own place.

"Bi Qingyue, send me information on the front lines and the information needed for one to break through to the Mystic Light Realm!" Zhao Feng ordered directly through the Dark Heart Seal, and someone arrived the next day with everything that Zhao Feng wanted.

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. All the intel floated in the air and started to flip by itself.

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms has returned to the battlefield, forcing all the Sacred Lords around Meng City to gather together to stop him. A late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord from the Lan Province War Hall then appeared and defeated him....”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. As expected, after Sacred Lord Myriad Forms recovered, he returned to the battlefield in order to take revenge against Zhao Feng.

This time though, the Lan Province War Hall was ready; they had already given the order for all the Sacred Lords nearby to gather at Meng City in order to block Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. The Thirteenth Prince couldn’t stop the order even if he wanted to!

At last, a late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord arrived and defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. This was why Meng City wasn’t lost.

However, because of the clash between Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and the late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, the war was becoming more dangerous. Sacred Lords at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm were starting to appear, and those at the Small Origin Core Realm slowly retreated and became back-ups.

“Yufei is also on the battlefield?”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed. When looking closer, he realized that the date Zhao Yufei arrived at the battlefield was right when he left.

Because of her bloodline, Zhao Yufei’s cultivation speed was extremely fast; she had already broken through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Although Zhao Yufei stayed at the Thirteenth Prince’s city in order to gain more experience, she had also helped the Thirteenth Prince obtain a lot of war points in doing so.

The bottom levels of the two lord dynasties had big losses. The number of people fighting decreased while the grade of the war increased. The middle-upper echelon members of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were starting to enter the fight as well. For example, Xuanyuan Wen, Luo Zun, Shi Yulei, Ji Bai, Jiang Hao, and the various geniuses that entered the Crown Prince trial also started to appear on the battlefield.

Zhao Feng then flipped through the situation of the other two provinces. It was basically the same as Lan Province.

After reading through the information on the front lines, Zhao Feng started to read through the information regarding how to break through to the Mystic Light Realm. The information was written by experts that had successfully broken through to the Mystic Light Realm. Each stroke of comprehension was different from the rest.

Zhao Feng knew a lot more things about what he needed to do after reading the intel.

Zhao Feng firstly took out some Fire-elemental resources and used the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to consolidate the Fire of Wind Lightning. The Crystal Core within his dantian was smoother and harder. A three-colored True Yuan of lightning spun around his Crystal Core dimension.

The next day, when Zhao Feng opened his eyes, the aura radiating from him was suddenly stronger.

“I’ve reached the limit of the Fire of Wind Lightning.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Whoosh!

The next instant, Zhao Feng’s consciousness entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers were used to Zhao Feng suddenly disappearing and reappearing.

Zhao Feng took a few gulps from the pond, then opened his God’s Spiritual Eye to enter a state of cultivation.

Zhao Feng could now suppress his state of existence and body so that the pond water was more effective on his soul. He opened his God’s Spiritual Eye in order to increase the level of his comprehension as well.

“The effect of it isn’t obvious enough!”

Zhao Feng opened his eyes after a long time. The pond water still cleansed Zhao Feng’s body first before using a small amount of its energy on his soul.

“Why don’t I just do this...?” Zhao Feng suddenly said, and a dark purple soul body covered with white lightning jumped into the pond.

Zhao Feng’s soul split away from his body. His soul then entered the pond, thus it wouldn’t waste anything on his physical body.

“It’s effective!”

The moment his Lightning Soul Body entered the pond, Zhao Feng could analyze that the water in the pond was very effective. A cold sensation suddenly swept across Zhao Feng’s soul.

At this instant, Zhao Feng’s senses and reactions became a lot stronger. It was as if he had entered a limitless world where time flowed slowly.

Zhao Feng could feel his Divine Sense and consciousness slowly spreading through the broad Heaven and Earth. Small changes to the world could be instantly sensed by Zhao Feng. Surges of Heaven and Earth’s laws and the power of Intent merged into Zhao Feng’s mind.

Zhao Feng became immersed in this feeling and felt like his body was becoming deeper and deeper, as if it was ten thousand yards underwater. He needed to remain silent and focus on cultivation and comprehension.

Some of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers looked at Zhao Feng’s Lightning Soul Body sitting in the middle of the pond in the Ancient Dream Realm. The aura coming from Zhao Feng started to become

weaker, but the flow of power from the God Tribulation Lightning also became weaker, as if it would stop at any moment.

The Dark Heart Seals within the two larger Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers loosened for a moment.

Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye started to twitch, and it released an ancient and desolate aura. Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body instantly released a powerful aura, and the nearby dozens of Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers revealed looks of fear as they trembled on the ground.

However, this desolate aura only appeared for an instant before disappearing.

"Master indeed has one of the peak Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines!" the leader of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers murmured.

"So close!" Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes as his soul flew out of the pond and returned to his body. Only after waking up did he realize how dangerous the situation just was. His soul had almost entered eternal sleep, but luckily, the God's Spiritual Eye saved him.

"This is still too dangerous!"

Zhao Feng let out a breath. Once the soul left the body, it would slowly weaken.

Only if Zhao Feng's soul body reached an extremely high level would it be able to stay outside his body for extended periods.

The unique power within the pond was too strong; the cool and calm sensation kept on eroding Zhao Feng's consciousness, almost freezing it completely.

"However, my level of comprehension has almost reached the level of the Mystic Light Realm now!"

Fortune came alongside disaster. The possibility of death allowed Zhao Feng's level of comprehension to increase to a level that it had never reached before.

"I can try to break through to the Mystic Light Realm now!"

Zhao Feng's gaze was deep as he disappeared from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm was a long process; it needed at least a month or two, and it could reach up to six months. Therefore, Zhao Feng needed to prepare everything before he entered seclusion.

Zhao Feng first told Bi Qingyue and Sacred Emperor Dark Night the news of Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit making new pills. When they were made, they could set up even more difficult assassination tasks.

Zhao Feng only told Bi Qingyue, who was in charge of the Hall of Gods, the news of him entering seclusion to attempt a breakthrough to the Mystic Light Realm. He told her not to disturb him under any circumstances.

Within the hall, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and released control of his body as his consciousness entered a place very far away.

Within a ghastly palace in the Darkness Ghost Clan, a purple-golden light suddenly flashed through the eyes of the wicked and evil-looking Zhao Wang.

The instant Zhao Feng's consciousness arrived in Zhao Wang's body, he knew everything that had happened. Zhao Wang was now the number one Core disciple of the Darkness Ghost Clan and had just become a King. However, Zhao Wang's Soul Intent had long ago reached the level of an Emperor, and normal Emperors wouldn't be able to sense this.

In addition, the Grand Elder of the Darkness Ghost Clan was the elder that tried to assassinate Zhao Feng, but he left a few days after coming back. This meant that, as long as Zhao Wang didn't reveal too much, the Darkness Ghost Clan wouldn't be able to sense anything.

The Darkness Ghost Clan placed a lot of importance on Zhao Wang. The martial brothers and sisters all sucked up to Zhao Wang while the Regulators and Elders all cared about Zhao Wang. In their hearts, Zhao Wang was someone that would definitely become an Elder in the future, and he might even be able to break through to the Mystic Light Realm and lead the Darkness Ghost Clan to the pinnacle.

After confirming the situation with Zhao Wang, Zhao Feng started the array near his residence and blocked out everything.

Zhao Feng took out the Green Spiritual Gourd and drank a few sips of pond water. A cold and calm power flowed throughout Zhao Feng's body and soul.

"This doesn't seem to be enough!"

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. Maybe it was because his soul had been soaked in the pond before, but the effect of the pond water wasn't as strong now.

Gulu! Gulu!

Zhao Feng had to take another few sips before entering a profound state.

...

Five days later, Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit managed to craft an entirely new pill with the pond water and the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. Supreme Emperor Dark Night came in person to take it away.

"Hehe, my mastery of the Dao of the Pill seems to have improved here!"

Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit was very satisfied by the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill that she made.

Another few days passed, and a new mission was set up in the Silence Assassination Division. The number of assassins here was only below that of Black Screen Corner, and it was now ranked as the second-best assassination organization.

When these missions were set up, the entire assassination world was shaken. Some of the legendary assassins that had been silent for a hundred years, a thousand years, or even ten thousand years, were woken up and appeared to the world again.

The reward for the assassinations this time was a treasure named the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill. It could increase one's lifespan and the purity of one's bloodline. It also helped one's soul and slightly increased the chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Because of the Spiritual Blood Core Pills and Blood Essence Pills, no one doubted the effect of the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pills.

However, there were only three missions that gave out this reward, and the targets were all Quasi-Sacred Lord rank experts that had a possibility of becoming a Sacred Lord.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night and Bi Qingyue had discussed this together. Three was the limit of missions they could set at this level!

Chapter 1050: Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm (2)

Many arrays and guards protected the forbidden grounds at the back of the Hall of Gods. It was extremely quiet, as if nothing existed there.

Wisps of three-colored Wind Lightning occasionally flickered from one of the secret halls. At this moment in time, a blue, green, and red True Yuan started to spin within Zhao Feng's Crystal Core.

At a certain point, a crack appeared in the space above the Crystal Core. Wisps of three-colored True Yuan started to leak into Zhao Feng's body, but most of the True Yuan of Wind Lightning stayed in the Crystal Core dimension below and kept on spinning around.

"I first need to break the Crystal Core dimension and direct out some of my True Yuan, then merge the laws of Heaven and Earth that I control into my ocean of True Yuan...."

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and calculated every step precisely.

...

When Zhao Feng entered seclusion, the missions that the Silence Assassination Division set up made them the center of attention for all the assassination forces.

In one of the mission areas of the Silence Assassination Division:

"Some interesting missions have finally arrived!"

A wicked and cruel smile appeared on Nan Gongsheng's face. With Emperor Withered Shadow's guidance, he knew the process of being an assassin very well, but he wasn't interested in any of the normal missions.

The nearby assassins all let out a breath after Nan Gongsheng left.

"Who is this person? His strength is immeasurable!"

"Could it be a super assassin that came back? How else can they have such a strong killing intent!?"

"From the looks of it, that person is eyeing the three new missions!"

Some of the assassins revealed frightful looks toward Nan Gongsheng, but their attention was soon directed back to the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill.

The rewards given out by this mysterious force would create chaos every time. The Spiritual Blood Core Pill, the Blood Essence Pill, and the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill all raised a lot of attention. The Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill was something that even normal Sacred Lords couldn't resist.

However, such plentiful rewards came alongside danger. These three new missions were enough to make over 90% of the assassins stop their footsteps.

Nine Darkness Palace had already taken action and started to protect those on the killing list. An assassin had killed an important member of Nine Darkness Palace not long ago and was immediately killed by the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace after claiming the Blood Essence Pill. Before he could even use the Blood Essence Pill, Nine Darkness Palace took it.

Furthermore, the targets themselves this time were strong; they were part of the middle-upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace. One could imagine how difficult these missions would be.

However, there would always be people willing to do the deed as long as the price was right. Some that were in a rush to break through to the Emperor level or Quasi-Sacred Lord level might give it a try. After all, treasures that could help increase one's chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm were far too rare.

Nine Darkness Palace, located within the Nine Darkness Mountains, was enraged after the Silence Assassination Division set these missions.

The atmosphere within a secret hall in Nine Darkness Palace was extremely tense.

"The Hall of Gods is becoming too arrogant. They've actually set out missions focusing on the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace!"

"Hmph, they're just being cocky. A newly-created force dares to fight against Nine Darkness Palace!?"

Several enraged voices sounded in the hall. The owners of these voices were at least Emperors or Quasi-Sacred Lords, and most of them were experts at the Mystic Light Realm. One could imagine how angry Nine Darkness Palace was.

"I wonder if the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill is really as effective as its description!" a Quasi-Sacred Lord murmured in a low tone.

"Hmph!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss suddenly snickered coldly, and everyone went silent.

Nine Darkness Palace retaliated in the same manner as the Hall of Gods and set many assassination missions, but since their rewards weren't as good as the ones given by the Hall of Gods, it wasn't very effective. With the appearance of the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill, even some of the Quasi-Sacred Lords from Nine Darkness Palace were tempted.

"Reporting to Elder Demonic Abyss!" A peak Emperor half-knelt on the ground below.

"According to our intel, Zhao Feng hasn't appeared for more than a month, and the forbidden grounds at the back of the Hall of Gods suddenly became heavily guarded."

Many of the Elders present started to think. Could the Hall of Gods be taking some sort of new action?

“According to some of the information we found, this subordinate thinks that Zhao Feng might be trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm!” the peak Emperor continued.

Whoosh!

In an instant, many of the experts no longer concealed their auras, and the entire hall became tense as space itself seemed to freeze. Some Emperors found it hard to breathe, and their consciousness became blurry.

If it wasn't for the fact that this scout had mentioned Zhao Feng's cultivation, many of the people present would have forgotten that Zhao Feng was only a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

A Quasi-Sacred Lord managed to build such a large organization and force Nine Darkness Palace into such a desperate situation. Furthermore, everyone present knew Zhao Feng's battle-power. He would become far more troublesome if he became a Sacred Lord!

“Can he succeed?” a male with red hair and black robes asked in a deep voice. Everyone paused for a moment; Zhao Feng was only twenty-something years old, and the age of his soul was only thirty-something. Was it possible for there to be such a young Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord?

“Which elder is willing to come with me to the Hall of Gods!?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' voice sounded. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss believed that Zhao Feng had at least a 60% chance of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm. One had to know that it was already incredible for normal Emperors or Quasi-Sacred Lords to have a 40% chance of breaking through.

“Elder Demonic Abyss, I am willing to accompany you!” the male with red hair and black robes said in a cold voice. He had gone to the True Martial Sacred Land before but failed to kill Nan Gongsheng, so he was extremely frustrated.

“Sure. Sacred Lord Evil Caster, Sacred Lord Wicked Truth, follow me and let us trample the Hall of Gods!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss laughed coldly.

He was originally extremely wary of Zhao Feng's God Slaying Arrow, but if Zhao Feng was really trying to break through, he would die at the very last critical point of breaking through regardless of whether or not he had a God Slaying Arrow.

It wasn't just Nine Darkness Palace that was stunned by the missions that the Silence Assassination Division set up. Elsewhere, Black Screen Corner also summoned a secret meeting.

Several figures in black floated around a hall in an underground palace.

“The recent actions from the Hall of Gods have had a big impact on Black Screen Corner!” an elder covered in gray light said in a raspy voice at the center of the hall.

The hall was dead-silent. It was obvious that, while they had done a lot to stop the Hall of Gods, their methods weren't very effective. The Silence Assassination Division had set another group of missions recently that attracted away a large group of assassins from Black Screen Corner.

“Elder Bing, are we going to attack the Hall of Gods?” a figure in black with a powerful aura asked carefully.

“Idiot, Black Screen Corner is a neutral force. How can we attack other forces? If we do, all the other forces in the lord dynasty will think we are teaming up with Nine Darkness Palace!” The elder’s voice was slightly angry.

One of the reasons why Black Screen Corner could expand to such a size was because of its neutral attitude. If Black Screen Corner attacked a competitor, it was the same as digging their own grave.

Everyone knew that the Hall of Gods was the one with the biggest feud with Nine Darkness Palace. They could confirm that these assassination missions were set by the Hall of Gods in the Silence Assassination Division.

The hall instantly became silent again.

“My grandson needs some Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pills. I’ll go to the Hall of Gods personally in a while!” the elder covered in gray light suddenly said before disappearing.

“I didn’t expect Sacred King Dark Screen to personally take action!”

“The problems of Black Screen Corner should be easily solved!”

...

At this moment, Bi Qingyue’s eyebrows furrowed in the Hall of Gods as they organized the intel.

“From the looks of it, news of Master trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm has leaked!”

Bi Qingyue felt her body become heavy.

“Come!” Bi Qingyue said out loud, and a guard soon entered the hall.

“Send these letters out!” Bi Qingyue handed over a few letters.

The aura coming from the forbidden grounds at the back of the Hall of Gods started to become even more terrifying after a few days. All the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within ten thousand miles of the Hall of Gods started to gather and made the air feel heavy.

No array was able to stop the scenery created by one trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

On this day, the sound of flying appeared above the Hall of Gods as surges of powerful auras one after another arrived before the Hall of Gods.

“Hall of Gods, Dark Sky Gate comes to visit!”

Sacred Lord Dark Ghost revealed an evil smile. He led the members of Dark Sky Gate directly into the territory of the Hall of Gods without even being approved. The guards at the front weren’t able to stop Sacred Lord Dark Ghost, and on top of that, he said that they were simply here for a “visit.”

Several more figures flew in from the distance.

“Isn’t this Sacred Lord Dark Ghost?” A cold laughter sounded, and a bald elder with a powerful aura leading several peak Emperors slowly flew over.

“Isn’t this the Grand Elder of the Black Radiant Clan?” Sacred Lord Dark Ghost asked with a smile.

The Black Radiant Clan was also a subordinate force of Nine Darkness Palace, located in Yu Province. Over the past couple days, the Black Radiant Clan had been living in constant fear. The three upper-echelon members of the Black Radiant Clan were all on the assassination list, and one of them had already been killed.

Three days later:

“Hall Master Bi, Duke Nanfeng is here!” A guard wearing golden armor spoke next to Duke Nanfeng.

Duke Nanfeng’s gaze was deep as he scanned around with his Divine Sense. He found several powerful auras and confirmed that Zhao Feng was indeed truly breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

If it wasn’t for Bi Qingyue’s letter, Duke Nanfeng wouldn’t believe that Zhao Feng was already trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

“Duke, please come this way!” A group of guards immediately came forward and spoke in a respectful tone.

Another few days passed, and all the experts in the Hall of Gods felt a terrifying Demonic Dao aura appear.

“Hall of Gods, you shall give me an explanation today!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss stood in the sky and spoke in a forceful tone as black light surrounded him.

“Tell your Grand Elder to come out!”

“Don’t tell me that the assassination missions targeting the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace has nothing to do with you!”

Sacred Lord Evil Caster and Sacred Lord Wicked Truth behind Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss released unlimited demonic aura as they charged toward the Hall of Gods.

Right at this moment:

Weng~~ Boom!

Heaven and Earth above Zhao Feng’s residence shook as a three-colored divine light formed. It lit up the air and started to slowly form a three-colored whirlpool of blue, green, and red.