

K O G 1051

Chapter 1051: Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm (3)

Heaven and Earth shook around the forbidden grounds at the back of the Hall of Gods 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.

The Demonic Dao aura spread by the three from Nine Darkness Palace was instantly pushed aside by this dominant force. The three-colored Sacred Light then started to expand and cover the skies. The center of the whirlpool seemed to be an endless hole that absorbed all the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within several dozen thousand miles.

At this moment, close to ten forces of different size were gathered in the Hall of Gods, including Nine Darkness Palace, their forces, and the Hall of God's subordinate forces.

"Master is about to become a Sacred Lord!" Bi Qingyue's heart shook.

"Zhao Feng is about to become a Sacred Lord as well now!" Supreme Emperor Dark Night exclaimed and then sighed. What kind of level would Zhao Feng lead the Hall of Gods to after he broke through?

"What a terrifying pressure of Heaven and Earth!" Sacred Lord Dark Ghost's heart jumped. He was a Sacred Lord, but he was frightened by the force of someone merely trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

"This is interesting!" Nan Gongsheng, who was currently hiding nearby, revealed a wicked smile.

Whoosh!

Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night flew outside with grim expressions.

"Elder Demonic Abyss, Nine Darkness Palace has no evidence, but you're going to forcefully blame it on other forces?"

Bi Qingyue felt it hard to breathe against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and company but still managed to speak.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night, Emperor Withered Shadow, and she were in charge of setting up the assassination missions. Zhao Feng had put the Dark Heart Seal in all three of them, so they couldn't betray Zhao Feng unless Nine Darkness Palace captured them and searched their souls.

Furthermore, Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit was also within the forbidden grounds. Nine Darkness Palace didn't dare to capture her or else they would offend even more forces.

"Then why are all these missions set up in the Silence Assassination Division?" Sacred Lord Evil Caster questioned.

"There are also assassinations targeting Nine Darkness Palace in Black Screen Corner!" Supreme Emperor Dark Night said.

Back when he and Zhao Feng had been discussing actions, they expected this, which was one of the other reasons they set up a small amount of assassination missions in Black Screen Corner.

“Hmph, Nine Darkness Palace will obviously take out evidence!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss snickered coldly as black clouds formed in the air behind him. They seemed to turn into a desolate beast that gave off a forceful power.

There would be evidence as long as he captured Bi Qingyue and Supreme Emperor Dark Night!

“Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, what are you doing?” Duke Nanfeng instantly flew out from within the hall, and all the experts and forces within the hall appeared outside.

“Duke Nanfeng... you again!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ eyebrows furrowed, but he still circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power. There were no signs of him stopping.

Because of Duke Nanfeng, he wasted time when trying to kill the forces of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, which allowed the Sky Sword Pavilion to arrive and force him away.

Duke Nanfeng had appeared to interfere with him once again.

“Duke Nanfeng, Nine Darkness Palace won’t be responsible if we accidentally injure you!”

Sacred Lord Wicked Truth, with his red hair and black robes, stood behind Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss with a cold expression. Sacred Lord Wicked Truth didn’t even bother looking at all the other small forces apart from Duke Nanfeng.

A powerful mental energy aura suddenly appeared behind Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

“Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, are you here to cause trouble in Yu Province?” Sacred Lord Star Demon’s voice sounded.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Star Demon and two Quasi-Sacred Lord experts arrived beside Bi Qingyue. Sacred Lord Star Demon’s pair of dark purple eyes looked at Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss with a deep expression. He didn’t expect Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and two early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord experts to come all the way from Nine Darkness Palace.

“Sacred Lord Star Demon, are you sure the Ji Family wants to involve themselves in this matter?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ gaze was cold as he looked at Sacred Lord Star Demon.

“This is Yu Province, and Little Friend Zhao Feng is the Ji Family’s esteemed guest!” Sacred Lord Star Demon said despite the invisible pressure.

Although Sacred Lord Star Demon was only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm, his Soul Intent was incredibly strong, and he had the battle-power of an early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord with his profound Soul eye-bloodline techniques. However, even though the enemy didn’t specialize in mental energy, the mental energy wave that came from Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss still made Sacred Lord Star Demon’s soul shake.

“Looks like the Ji Family wants to go down the path of the Duanmu Family!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ cold voice sounded as a demonic power spread.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss wasn't worried because of Sacred Lord Star Demon's arrival because he was the only Sacred Lord that had come from the Ji Family. It wouldn't really affect their plan. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss would even be able to use this reason to trouble the Ji Family in the future after finishing off the Hall of Gods.

Sacred Lord Star Demon's expression froze for a little bit. In the past, the Duanmu Family offended Nine Darkness Palace, and two of their Sacred Lords were killed by Nine Darkness Palace. This was why they had become so much weaker.

"You two, stop Duke Nanfeng, the Ji Family, and the others," Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss messaged.

The current battle-power of the Hall of Gods wasn't enough to stop Nine Darkness Palaces.

Whoosh!

The three Sacred Lords of Nine Darkness Palace instantly took action, and a surge of terrifying Demonic aura instantly covered the Hall of Gods. All of the spectators with low cultivations immediately retreated. Even Bi Qingyue retreated far away because she knew that, once Nine Darkness Palace performed a soul search on her, they would be able to destroy the Hall of Gods "righteously."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Evil Caster and Sacred Lord Wicked Truth charged toward Sacred Lord Star Demon and Duke Nanfeng. The forces that arrived at the Hall of Gods earlier, such as Sacred Lord Dark Ghost and the Grand Elder of the Black Radiant Clan, immediately stopped Supreme Emperor Dark Night, Old Monster Xu, and the upper battle-powers of the Hall of Gods.

Hu~~

The unstoppable Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss flew straight toward the forbidden grounds at the back of the Hall of Gods.

As Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was about to approach the building that Zhao Feng was staying in:

Weng~ Boom!

A mountain suddenly exploded as a purple-and-blood-colored wicked light shot into the sky. A wicked purple-and-blood-colored flower also flashed in the air as a terrifying evil power exploded and charged toward Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

This sudden evil power made the nearby Quasi-Sacred Lords and Sacred Lords tremble and start to panic.

Hu~

A youth with purple-and-blood-colored hair and covered in similarly-colored flower tattoos blocked Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' path with a flash of silver light.

"Nan Gongsheng!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss exclaimed as fury burned within him.

Nine Darkness Palace had sent two upper echelon members to the True Martial Sacred Land to capture Nan Gongsheng, but they were scared back by the legendary Demigod Kun Yun. Nine Darkness Palace

wouldn't have caused trouble for Nan Gongsheng anymore if he just stayed in the True Martial Sacred Land, but now Nan Gongsheng had appeared in the Hall of Gods in the continent zone!

"Nan Gongsheng... is here!" Sacred Lord Wicked Truth's eyes turned red as his red hair blew in the wind. He had gone to the True Martial Sacred Land to capture Nan Gongsheng but was scared away by Kun Yun.

"That's good. Today, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo shall both be killed!"

Black Mystic Light Sacred Power circulated through Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' body, and the black light around him suddenly started to spread like tentacles with intelligence. The terrifying pressure of the Demonic Dao was like an enraged ancient beast.

As if sensing the fierce battle in the outside world, the speed of the three-colored whirlpool's spinning in the sky started to increase. The Yuan Qi in the bodies of all the experts below started to disappear.

Weng~ Boom! Boom!

A forbidden aura that could suppress Heaven and Earth appeared from the three-colored whirlpool. The winds howled as the clouds blew.

Weng~~

Three condensed beams of Sacred Light within the large three-colored whirlpool suddenly descended onto a certain mountain peak. Yuan Qi in every direction seemed to be directed toward a certain place and gathered toward the three beams of Sacred Light.

"His Sacred Power Whirlpool has successfully connected. No! We can't let Zhao Feng break through!"

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss leapt out from the side of the explosion and sped toward where the three-colored Sacred light descended.

Zhao Feng was at the last moment of his breakthrough.

"Evil Devil Claw!" Nan Gongsheng extended his right arm, and the flower on his arm started to spread into limitless branches and leaves that finally formed a giant claw and ripped through the air.

"Nan Gongsheng, fuck off!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss roared as countless black tentacles appeared and attacked Nan Gongsheng.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two forces of evil clashed. The forbidden power contained within them was enough to devour anything and everything.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' footsteps paused for a moment. He didn't expect Nan Gongsheng to improve so quickly; he was now able to fight back against a late-stage Mystic Light Realm with the power of the Evil God.

Of course, if Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss attacked with his full power, Nan Gongsheng would definitely lose, but stopping Zhao Feng from breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm was the most important

matter right now. Once Zhao Feng broke through, he would be able to turn the tide with his terrifying power.

In addition, if Zhao Feng still really had a God Slaying Arrow, then Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss himself would be in danger. When thinking up to here, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss used a secret technique, and the tentacles turned into a barrier that guarded him.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss decided to not bother with Nan Gongsheng and just finish Zhao Feng off first.

“Don’t even think about it!” Nan Gongsheng’s eyes turned dark purple, and a blood-colored flower seemed to appear.

“I’ll leave the rest to you!” Nan Gongsheng prayed.

“Kekeke, let me play with you!” Nan Gongsheng’s voice suddenly changed as the purple-and-blood-colored power of the Evil God started to become active. A purple-and-blood-colored light instantly shot toward Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

Boom!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was pushed back a few steps, and the black barrier around him completely shattered.

“The power of a God!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was stunned as he locked eyes with Nan Gongsheng. Although there was only a wisp of the Evil God’s power within the Mystic Light Sacred Power, it was enough to completely change the power.

“Looks like the Evil Thought has taken over his body!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss started to think. After the Evil Thought took over Nan Gongsheng’s body, it would use his power uncontrollably.

“Hmph, no one can stop me!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ expression was cold as he completely circulated his Demonic Dao Mystic Light Sacred Power. At the same time, a black whirlpool appeared behind Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, and a black figure jumped out.

Boom!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss charged directly at Nan Gongsheng after summoning his clone. Countless tentacles shot through space.

The fierce battle made everyone else in the Hall of Gods retreat.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ clone laughed evilly as it sped toward Zhao Feng, who was sitting within the building at the top of the mountain. This clone had 60% of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ strength and was even stronger than normal early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss also laughed coldly. Nan Gongsheng had now lost his mind and only existed to fight. He wouldn’t catch onto any details. With no one guarding Zhao Feng, he would certainly die!

“Zhao Feng, die!” A demonic tentacle extended out from the back of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ clone and stabbed straight through the defensive array toward Zhao Feng’s head.

Zhao Feng was being cleansed by the Sacred Power of Heaven and Earth. He felt the danger appear, but he wasn’t able to move nor use any part of his True Yuan or the Sacred Power. If he did so, it would destroy the Sacred Power Whirlpool.

Just as the attack from Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ clone was about to pierce through Zhao Feng’s head, Zhao Feng’s left eye on his slightly angered face suddenly opened.

Chapter 1052: Fighting Demonic Abyss

The little thieving cat’s head appeared in a corner of the hall where Zhao Feng was in seclusion. When Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ clone attacked, the little thieving cat was about to take action, but it was stopped by Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng, who was bathed in three-colored Sacred Light, suddenly opened his left eye.

Weng~~

At this instant, countless golden ripples spread from Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Weng! Weng! Weng!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ clone was pierced through dozens of thousands of times by this golden light.

Hu~~

The dark clone suddenly turned into small atoms and became a layer of black mist that was absorbed into Zhao Feng’s left eye. Zhao Feng’s expression then calmed down as he continued to absorb the last of the Sacred Power that Heaven and Earth was giving him.

The moment the Sacred Power within his body connected to the Sacred Power Whirlpool in the sky, his left eye had changed. The mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye seemed to feel something and suddenly started to spin, giving off layers of mysterious golden light.

Normally, if Zhao Feng used so much Light of Dispersion at once, his Eye Intent wouldn’t have been able to sustain it, but there were no signs of that happening right now. The golden ripples instinctively radiated without stopping.

Apart from the mysterious golden ball, only the Demigod head containing the last bit of God Tribulation Lightning existed in the dimension of his God’s Eye. A twisting black matter had appeared out of nowhere above the mysterious golden ball next to the Demigod head.

Weng! Weng!

Surges of desolate aura from the center of the mysterious golden ball started to gather toward the dark light. When Zhao Feng opened his left eye, the golden ripples of light radiating from the mysterious golden ball were reflected into the outside world onto the clone. This meant that Zhao Feng hadn’t used any of his own power at all. All of it came from the left eye itself, which had just evolved.

What Zhao Feng didn't expect was that, after his Light of Dispersion destroyed Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' clone, the mysterious golden ball absorbed the power from that clone into the dimension of his left eye, and the energy started to merge into the twisting black matter in the air.

After Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' clone was destroyed, the three-colored light in the air above Zhao Feng started to dim.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, who was still fighting against Nan Gongsheng in the air above the Hall of Gods, suddenly froze and looked downward.

"My Nine Darkness Clone!" The veins on Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' face popped out as he roared. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had spent countless resources and effort on that clone. It was extremely hard to cultivate, and it was one of the supreme clone secret techniques of Nine Darkness Sacred Scroll.

However, his clone was completely destroyed by the golden light that shot out of Zhao Feng's left eye.

"How is this possible? Wasn't he at the last stage of trying to break through? How can he still use other powers!?" Sacred Lord Evil Caster's heart shook. What just happened defied logic.

"On top of that, his power instantly destroyed Elder Demonic Abyss' clone!" Sacred Lord Wicked Truth looked at Zhao Feng, and fear sprouted in his heart. Even he didn't understand the golden ripples that shot out of Zhao Feng's left eye.

"Zhao Feng!"

Duke Nanfeng, Sacred Lord Star Demon, and company were stunned. They couldn't understand what just happened either.

"That golden ripple passed through both the physical and soul dimensions...." Purple-golden light flashed through Sacred Lord Star Demon's eyes. This was the second time he had witnessed this skill, but he was still completely stunned and confused.

Hu~~~

At the same time, the speed of the spinning three-colored light in the sky started to slow down, and the last bit of three-colored Sacred Power descended into Zhao Feng's body.

Weng~~~ Zzzzz!

The three-colored Sacred Power within Zhao Feng's body started to spin in a weird manner, and a dark yellow color suddenly appeared. Zhao Feng's body was starting to slowly dim between flashing lights.

The imagery of Heaven and Earth was starting to disappear!

"So, this is a Sacred Body?"

Zhao Feng felt his current body and found that it was extremely profound. The compatibility between his body, his Sacred Power, and his soul was very high. It was also connected to Heaven and Earth and could reduce all damage.

Boom!

Zhao Feng leapt into the air and turned into a bolt of scarlet lighting that shot toward Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

“Dammit, he managed to break through!”

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ face was green, and his eyes bulged in anger. He didn’t expect Nan Gongsheng to be hiding in the Hall of Gods as well, and he never expected Zhao Feng’s eye to release a golden light and instantly destroy his clone at the last moment.

Bam!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss sent out a giant ball of black Sacred Power that landed on Nan Gongsheng’s body.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng spat out a mouthful of blood as his eyes returned to normal. After all, he was only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Even if he let the Evil God Mental Thought Body take over his body and use a wisp of the Evil God’s power, he was still no match for Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, who had lived for dozens of millennia.

“Nan Gongsheng, thank you!”

A calm Sacred Power caught Nan Gongsheng and gently put him down. Zhao Feng knew that Nan Gongsheng had tried so hard because he wanted to repay the favor from the Divine Illusion Dimension. Zhao Feng had helped Nan Gongsheng a lot and even allowed him to obtain the power of the Evil God in the end.

“Sacred Lord Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, now that you’re here, don’t think about leaving!”

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and looked at Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. The moment he broke through to the Mystic Light Realm, the unusualness of his left eye also ended.

“Zhao Feng, you think that you’re my match just because you broke through to the Mystic Light Realm?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss laughed. Now that everything had reached this stage already, he couldn’t turn back or else he and Nine Darkness Palace would become a laughing stock.

Still, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was on guard against Zhao Feng. He would run away the instant Zhao Feng took out the God Slaying Arrow.

“I also want to see how strong a late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord is!”

Zhao Feng’s mouth curled upward. At this moment in time, Zhao Feng felt like he could control all the laws of Heaven and Earth. He could affect a certain area and unleash deadly power.

Zhao Feng hadn’t adapted to the sudden increase in power and control over the laws. Even though Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was too strong, Zhao Feng needed a powerful opponent to consolidate and train himself against.

“Do you not know how death is written after breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss laughed at Zhao Feng’s arrogance.

Zhao Feng was indeed strong, but he only just become a Sacred Lord and most likely wasn’t familiar with the techniques and powers of Sacred Lords. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss wouldn’t be scared even if Zhao Feng managed to consolidate his cultivation.

Shua!

With a flash of light, a beam of black light shot toward Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless tentacles appeared around Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss when Zhao Feng approached. They shot toward Zhao Feng, and the projection of a Little World locked onto Zhao Feng as well.

Boom! Shuuu~~~~

Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and became taller. Countless red symbols of lightning glittered, and golden light sparkled from his body. When one looked at him, one would think Zhao Feng was a golden God of War.

After becoming a Sacred Lord, Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body and his Sacred Body had combined, and all his aspects became stronger.

Shua!

Zhao Feng evaded most of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ attacks by using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the powerful inspection ability of his left eye.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!”

Zhao Feng circulated his Wind Lightning Sacred Power and unleashed a scarlet-golden palm of lightning that contained Zhao Feng’s laws and Intentions.

Boom!

The tentacles around Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss clashed with the Sacred Lightning Palm and released a storm of destruction.

“This palm technique...!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ expression became grim. His tentacle attacks had been stopped by this palm.

Weng~~

The power of lightning from the Sacred Lightning Palm eroded the air.

“Hmm? It can even affect my Little World!?”

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ expression changed. Zhao Feng’s palm was not simple.

“Demonic Light Destruction!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss roared as all the tentacles gathered and attacked one certain spot.

Boom! Peng!

The tentacles instantly pierced through Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Palm and continued shooting toward Zhao Feng.

"Physical Force Lightning Domain!"

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body instantly released terrifying power of lightning. Everything within a couple dozen miles fell into a bombardment of lightning and gravitational force. At the same time, a layer of lightning merged with the Wind Lightning Sacred Power, forming an ancient scarlet-golden barrier around Zhao Feng.

Boom! Shu~~~

Zhao Feng circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power at full force and merged the power within his Physical Force Lightning Domain into his Sacred Lightning Protection.

Boom!

Zhao Feng was pushed back several miles by Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' technique. The barrier around him shattered and released a chaotic recoiling force, but that force was blocked by the tentacles before it could arrive.

"You want to fight against a late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord with just this skill level?"

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss couldn't help but laugh. Zhao Feng was several times stronger than normal initial-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords after breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, but he was still not a match.

"You're getting too happy too early!"

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' expression froze as he felt that something was wrong and quickly scanned around with his Divine Sense.

Old Monster Xu's and Supreme Emperor Dark Night's opponents were suddenly defeated. The two of them then helped Duke Nanfeng and Sacred Lord Star Demon deal with Sacred Lord Evil Caster and Sacred Lord Wicked Truth.

In that moment just now when Zhao Feng unleashed his attack against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, he was paying some attention to Old Monster Xu and Supreme Emperor Dark Night. He circulated his Eye Intent to help them in secret and even used a Soul eye-bloodline technique at the critical moment.

Since Zhao Feng had set the Dark Heart Seal in both Old Monster Xu and Supreme Emperor Dark Night, it wasn't hard for him to do this.

"Zhao Feng, you...!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss gritted his teeth in anger and was about to explode from rage. A Sacred Lord that just broke through wasn't even using his full attention when fighting with him!?

“Chaotic Dance of Beasts and Demons!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss roared as he spread his arms, and the Sacred Power Whirlpool within his body started to quickly spin. An even stronger Sacred Power appeared.

Whoosh!

Countless black tentacles condensed around Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. Each one of them seemed to be a fearsome monster.

“Not good, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss is using his ultimate techniques now!”

Zhao Feng had a solemn expression. He just broke through, and his cultivation wasn’t steady yet. Even if he had time to consolidate his cultivation, he would most likely still be at a disadvantage if he fought with Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss head-on.

Weng~~ Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng instantly released the projection of his Little World of Wind Lightning and the Physical Force Lightning Domain to weaken the force of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ attack.

“Zhao Feng, I’m here!” Nan Gongsheng’s cold voice sounded behind Zhao Feng.

Chapter 1053: Earth Demon Cult

Just as Zhao Feng was facing pressure that he had never felt before:

“Zhao Feng, I’m here!” Nan Gongsheng’s cold voice sounded behind Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng arrived next to Zhao Feng, and they stood side by side.

Nan Gongsheng had been severely injured a moment ago after using so much power, but the recovery speed of Sacred Lords was extremely fast, and the Evil God inheritance that Nan Gongsheng obtained probably had many recovery techniques.

The most important thing was that they were fighting against Nine Darkness Palace. Nan Gongsheng wasn’t willing to just lie down and watch.

“Great!”

Zhao Feng’s expression turned serious.

Weng~~

A large source of purple-and-blood-colored divine light spread behind Nan Gongsheng’s back and filled the air as it clashed with Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ Little World projection.

“Dammit, these two brats...!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss gritted his teeth. Zhao Feng’s Little World of Wind Lightning was already not simple; it contained a large amount of ancient power that he had comprehended from the storm in the Ancient Dream Realm. On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng’s Little World had merged with the Evil God Crystal and had the power of the Evil God. It was even more powerful and wicked.

When the Little World projection of these two powers combined, it managed to actually gain the upper hand against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' Little World projection.

“Hand of the Evil Sky!”

Two purple-and-blood-colored hands suddenly formed around Nan Gongsheng's arms. Red flower tattoos extended across it.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng waved his arms and destroyed countless tentacles. Zhao Feng didn't show any signs of weakness either; with the protection of his Little World, he used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and destroyed all of the other tentacles nearby.

Boom! Boom!

The combined force of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng managed to break through Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' Chaotic Dance of Beasts and Demons. They then pincer-attacked Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

“You two are courting death!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had an enraged expression as he circulated his Demonic Dao Mystic Light Sacred Power and clashed against with Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Peng! Boom!

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body blocked Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' attack. Although he was slightly injured, he quickly recovered.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng's situation was a bit worse. He hadn't fully recovered from before, and now he was even more injured.

“What powerful Mystic Light Sacred Power!”

Zhao Feng had a deep gaze. The difference between those at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm and the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm was rather big. When one's Mystic Light Sacred Power became stronger, their Sacred Bodies also became stronger. This meant that, even though Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss hadn't cultivated any body-strengthening techniques, his recovery speed was only a little bit weaker than Zhao Feng's.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

A large amount of eye-bloodline power and fire surged from Zhao Feng's left eye. Purple-and-gold light spun, and white-gold God Tribulation Lightning flashed.

Whoosh!

A completely transparent purple-and-gold lightning-fire with the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning exploded onto Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' head.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Eye Flame was a pure soul attack that was based on the God Tribulation Lightning, which he used because he knew physical attacks couldn't damage Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had also been refined after he broke through to the Mystic Light Realm. Although his Soul Intent was only comparable to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, he was able to threaten Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss with his Soul eye-bloodline techniques and the God Tribulation Lightning.

Boom!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss felt ten thousand bolts of lightning boom down on his soul. The power of God Tribulation Lightning within the soul flame continued to burn.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng used this chance to attack.

"Devil Sky Hand!" Nan Gongsheng combined the two Hands of the Evil Sky into one and smacked down with the Devil Sky Hand.

Shua!

Several marks were left behind on Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' Sacred body by Nan Gongsheng's attack. His Mystic Light Sacred Power contained the power of the Evil God, which was extremely destructive against anything and everything. It also slowed down the opponent's recovery speed.

Zhao Feng circulated the power of ancient lightning within his Sacred Lightning Body and unleashed several scarlet-golden mountains of lightning that crushed toward Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

On the other side, Sacred Lord Evil Caster and Sacred Lord Wicked Truth were defeated. Although they were both at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm and were very strong, they weren't a match for so many Sacred Lords.

"Zhao Feng, we're here!"

Sacred Lord Star Demon, Duke Nanfeng, Old Monster Xu, Supreme Emperor Dark Night, and company immediately arrived after defeating Sacred Lord Evil Caster and Sacred Lord Wicked Truth.

Peng! Boom! Bam!

A wave of Mystic Light Sacred Power attacks landed on Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

"Dammit! Zhao Feng! Nan Gongsheng!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' face was pale-white. No matter how strong he was, he wouldn't be a match against so many Sacred Lords. Furthermore, after taking Nan Gongsheng's attack, the wisp of the Evil God's power had damaged him, making his injuries even harder to recover from.

Boom! Hu~~

The tentacles around Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss stopped the attacks and pushed his body away.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss turned into a ball of black light and sped off. The tentacles behind him released a surge of black Mystic Light Sacred Power that increased Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' speed dramatically.

Zhao Feng focused his eyes, and a faint undulation of mental energy flashed by as Zhao Feng left a Mark of the God Eye on Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. Why would he let Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss escape? If it wasn't for the fact that Nan Gongsheng was present and Zhao Feng's left eye had suddenly evolved, the Hall of Gods and Zhao Feng might have been destroyed by Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss today.

"Sky Locking Bow!"

A dark silver bow suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, and a scarlet-golden arrow formed from Sacred Light condensed and shot through the air. The next instant, the arrow of light pierced through space and went directly through Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' chest.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' figure stopped as he circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power to destroy the arrow before continuing to fly.

"Bi Qingyue, Supreme Emperor Dark Night, the two of you are responsible for cleaning up. Lock those two Nine Darkness Palace Sacred Lords and all the members of Dark Sky Gate and the Black Radiant Clan away!" Zhao Feng said in a rush.

Weng~~ Whoosh!

A pair of golden-red wings that could summon the power of Wind Lightning from Heaven and Earth formed behind Zhao Feng's back. Zhao Feng's figure flashed as he began chasing after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

"Zhao Feng's actually chasing after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss!?"

Sacred Lord Star Demon was stunned. From his perspective, it was already enough that they managed to defeat Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and send him running. If Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss wanted to run, none of the Sacred Lords here would be able to catch up. This meant that Zhao Feng would be the only person chasing after him, and that was too dangerous.

"Zhao Feng, be careful!" Duke Nanfeng also disagreed with Zhao Feng chasing after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. Although Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had been injured to a certain degree from their attacks, he was still a Sacred Lord of the Demonic Dao at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. He was extremely strong and cunning.

"Lock them all up!" Bi Qingyue ordered, and many experts flew out from the Hall of Gods and used secret techniques to capture all the comrades and subordinates of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

"Duke, please report this to the imperials!" Bi Qingyue arrived before Duke Nanfeng and said respectively.

"Sure!" Duke Nanfeng replied. Zhao Feng chasing after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and capturing all these members of Nine Darkness Palace, Dark Sky Gate, and the Black Radiant Clan would definitely enrage Nine Darkness Palace. Only by reporting this to the imperials and letting the Grand Imperial Hall speak would Nine Darkness Palace be forced to stop.

After all, the lord dynasty was currently at war, and the situation was bad. Being a peak three-star power of the lord dynasty, Nine Darkness Palace attacking another three-star power was the same as weakening the lord dynasty's strength. The Grand Imperial hall would definitely stop this.

...

In the clouds, one black and one red beam of Sacred Power were speeding across Heaven and Earth.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng occasionally pulled back his bowstring and released arrows of Sacred Light that contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

Bam!

The next instant, another arrow of light pierced through Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' chest.

"This junior has managed to control so much God Tribulation Lightning!?" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss cried bitterly in his heart. He was extremely excited to see Zhao Feng chase after him and prepared to secretly recover his injuries, then kill Zhao Feng at the critical moment. However, Zhao Feng kept on using the Sky Locking Bow and releasing arrows that contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, leaving him with injuries that took a long time to recover from.

At the beginning, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss might have had the advantage if he tried to kill Zhao Feng directly, but now his situation was only becoming worse and worse.

Hu~~ Shu~~~~

Zhao Feng kept testing out how to use Mystic Light Sacred Power as he chased after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, which meant that the power of his arrows was becoming stronger and stronger.

"Mystic Light Sacred Power contains its own laws and Intents, and it can quickly gather the laws of Heaven and Earth...."

The scarlet-golden wings behind Zhao Feng's back suddenly created a storm of lightning and boosted his speed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When Zhao Feng got close enough to Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, he used a soul attack, and the power of God Tribulation Lightning once again descended on Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' soul.

Zhao Feng was extremely wary against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and would use the God Tribulation Lightning whenever he had the chance.

"Zhao Feng, you will regret this!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss roared as he burned his Mystic Light Sacred Power and sped off into the distance.

"Hehehe, I don't know whether I will regret this or not in the future, but I'll make you regret it right now!"

The scarlet wings of lightning behind Zhao Feng's back released a wave of bright Sacred Power that summoned the laws of Heaven and Earth.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of red light that sped across Heaven and Earth. The light then merged into space and immediately flew several dozen thousand miles.

Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly turned toward a certain direction as he was about to catch up to Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

"Hahaha! Zhao Feng, you're definitely dead now!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss slowed down and looked at Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The sky became dark, and a figure in dark brown arrived next to Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

The instant this figure in dark brown appeared, the world became dark. Absolute laws seemed to control Heaven and Earth and instantly suppressed Zhao Feng.

At this instant, Zhao Feng felt that his Mystic Light Sacred Power was unable to connect to any law of Heaven and Earth. It was as if Heaven and Earth was being controlled by this person in dark brown.

Zhao Feng had felt this sensation once before when the Crown Prince trial ended. Zhao Feng was in the Imperial Palace when Sacred King Feather Spirit caught an assassin. This was the type of absolute power he had displayed.

"I didn't expect to cross an entire province chasing Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. This place seems to be the territory of the Earth Demon Cult!" Zhao Feng thought for a while and concluded.

When chasing after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, Zhao Feng had been immersed in testing out his Mystic Light Sacred Power. Furthermore, after he became a Sacred Lord, his flying speed had increased dramatically, and he had unknowingly travelled so far.

"Demonic Abyss, I didn't expect a junior at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm would be the one to chase you to here!"

The figure in dark brown scanned their eyes faintly over Zhao Feng.

"I was attacked by multiple Sacred Lords before and was heavily injured. Sacred King Earth Ghost, quickly kill him!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss gave an awkward laugh before looking coldly at Zhao Feng.

The direction that he decided to run was where the Earth Demon Cult was located. When Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had reached a certain distance from the Earth Demon Cult, he sent some information out.

The Earth Demon Cult and Nine Darkness Palace had a close relationship. One could call them as allies. This was why the Earth Demon Cult decided to help Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. However, none of them expected Sacred King Earth Ghost, the Grand Elder of the Earth Demon Cult, to appear.

Chapter 1054: Sacred King Dark Screen

“This is a feud between Nine Darkness Palace and me. Is the Earth Demon Cult going to join in?”

Zhao Feng looked at Sacred King Earth Ghost with a confident expression.

Sacred King Earth Ghost’s eyes focused on Zhao Feng after hearing what he said. All of Heaven and Earth seemed to listen to him as the invisible power of laws bound Zhao Feng and made him unable to move.

Sacred King Earth Ghost didn’t put Zhao Feng in his eyes, but what Zhao Feng said made him unhappy. Although the two of them were both Grand Elders of three-star powers, this was the first time Sacred King Earth Ghost had heard a measly initial-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord speak to him like this.

However, Zhao Feng’s calm attitude made him become wary.

“Nine Darkness Palace and Earth Demon Cult help each another. Killing an Elder of Nine Darkness Palace is the same as harming the benefits of the Earth Demon Cult!” Sacred King Earth Ghost slowly said as his voice resounded across Heaven and Earth and entered Zhao Feng’s mind.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had an ugly expression. He could tell that Sacred King Earth Ghost had been scared by Zhao Feng’s calm expression. After all, almost all of the upper echelons in the lord dynasty knew that Zhao Feng had obtained two God Slaying Arrows in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“Why are you still talking to him? Just kill him!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss immediately said. There was another reason why he headed toward the Earth Demon Cult. He hoped that the Earth Demon Cult would force Zhao Feng into desperation, so even if Zhao Feng really had a God Slaying Arrow left, he would waste it on the Earth Demon Cult.

“Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, Sacred Lord Evil Caster and Sacred Lord Wicked Truth and all the members of Dark Sky Gate and the Black Radiant Clan are in the Hall of Gods. If Nine Darkness Palace wants them back alive, send some people to the Hall of Gods and apologize!”

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with Sacred King Earth Ghost and spoke to Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had an ugly expression. This whole thing was his idea. If it ended like this, he would be punished.

“Sacred King Earth Ghost, kill Zhao Feng and I’ll give you a 50% cut of the Hall of Gods!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss immediately messaged.

“Junior, you’re too arrogant!” Sacred King Earth Ghost revealed a sharp look.

The Hall of Gods had managed to expand to such a huge size within a few short years. They were ranked in the front in terms of assassination and intel.

Although the overall strength of the Hall of Gods wasn’t as strong as the Earth Demon Cult, their wealth and resources definitely surpassed what the Earth Demon Cult had. This was especially true after the Hall of Gods took out different kinds of unique and special pills. If the Earth Demon Cult had a large number of these pills, they would definitely be able to turn a group of prodigies with the most potential into new upper echelon battle-powers.

Boom!

Heaven and Earth shook as an invisible force crushed Zhao Feng. Sacred King Earth Ghost didn't even move. With just pure Intent, he could control Heaven and Earth and suppress everything.

"The Earth Demon Cult really doesn't know what's good for them!"

Zhao Feng had a cold expression. He originally just wanted to severely injure Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, then use the hostages to exchange for a bunch of resources from Nine Darkness Palace. However, he just had to meet Sacred King Earth Ghost half-way. There was nothing he could do.

Just when Zhao Feng was about to let go of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, Sacred King Earth Ghost attacked. It was obvious that Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' offer had tempted him.

"Hmph, do you not know how high the Heavens are and how thick the Earth is after becoming a Sacred Lord?" Sacred King Earth Ghost had a cold expression. He had been unhappy with Zhao Feng's attitude and tone for a long time now.

Sacred King Earth Ghost waved his hand, and a surge of Heaven and Earth Intent turned into a whirlwind that swept toward Zhao Feng. This dark whirlwind seemed to be able to engulf anything and everything. A forbidden Ghost Dao aura was released wherever it went.

"Sky Locking Bow!"

A dark silver bow with mysterious carvings flashed with a silver light as it suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. A dark golden arrow appeared in Zhao Feng's other hand. Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power into this dark golden arrow.

Weng~~ Whoosh!

A terrifying dark golden divine light appeared along with the image of an arrow several hundred yards long.

Shu!

The Intent unleashed by Sacred King Earth Ghost was instantly destroyed by the piercing power of the dark golden arrow.

"Is that the God Slaying Arrow!?" Fear instantly appeared on Sacred King Earth Ghost's expression, who was just acting all high and mighty.

"He really had another God Slaying Arrow!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' expression also turned pale-white in fright.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They both immediately burned their Mystic Light Sacred Power and used escaping techniques to run in two different directions. They had both been on guard against Zhao Feng, so they managed to react the instant Zhao Feng took out the Sky Locking Bow and arrow.

Even normal Sacred Lords would need a while to muster the power needed to unleash a substandard God weapon such as the God Slaying Arrow.

"You run pretty fast!"

Zhao Feng revealed a playful smile as he locked onto Sacred King Earth Ghost and pulled back the bowstring.

Weng~

The instant the bowstring was pulled back, the image of the dark golden arrow became more refined, and countless laws and Intents appeared on it.

Sacred King Earth Ghost felt his heart tighten. At this instant, he felt like a certain power had locked onto him. He would be unable to escape no matter how he ran!

“Zhao Feng, the one you want to kill is Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss!” Sacred King Earth Ghost exclaimed.

On the other side, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss let out a breath before laughing coldly, “Zhao Feng, just wait to die after using that God Slaying Arrow!”

Beng~~ Whoosh!

The image of a large golden light pierced through Heaven and Earth. A metallic storm with a terrifying Metal-elemental power sped through several dozen miles and shot toward Sacred King Earth Ghost.

Boom!

A terrifying storm of destruction clashed with the power of the Ghost Dao. One’s heart would shake when they looked at this scene from afar.

“Wait, the power of this God Slaying Arrow...?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss felt that something was wrong. He could feel the power contained within the storm of destruction from very far away; it was weaker than expected, and the element contained within it was different from what he thought.

Whoosh!

Sacred King Earth Ghost charged out from the storm of destruction and glared at Zhao Feng with killing intent.

“That brat was just scaring me! That wasn’t even the God Slaying Arrow!”

Sacred King Earth Ghost was enraged and gave off a forceful Ghost aura. It was as if he was a God of Ghosts from Hell.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss also paused for a moment before becoming extremely angry. Zhao Feng didn’t even have a God Slaying Arrow, he just pretended he had one in order to scare them.

Zhao Feng’s voice sounded just as Sacred King Earth Ghost was about to attack once more.

“Sacred King Earth Ghost, that was just a warning that I am giving you!” Zhao Feng’s voice was cold as he looked at Sacred King Earth Ghost with a faint smile.

“Warning...!” Sacred King Earth Ghost and Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss froze.

In reality, although the arrow just now hadn’t killed Sacred King Earth Ghost and it seemed like he wasn’t very injured, Zhao Feng knew that Sacred King Earth Ghost’s soul had been severely injured.

Zhao Feng had thought it through when creating the substandard God Slaying Arrows back then; of the three arrows, one was bright gold while the other two were dark gold. They had completely different elements to them; the bright golden arrow focused on the physical dimension while the dark golden arrows focused on the soul.

However, it wasn't likely for a substandard God Slaying Arrow to kill a Sacred King.

"Could this brat have more of those arrows? Or does he really have the true God Slaying Arrow but didn't use it...?" Sacred King Earth Ghost's body froze, and he almost entered a frenzy. He was a Sacred King – when had he ever been humiliated like this before? But if Zhao Feng really had more of those arrows or the real God Slaying Arrow, then he might really die.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was also slightly regretful about staying behind.

"Since the relationship between the Earth Demon Cult and Nine Darkness Palace is so good, the Earth Demon Cult can come with Nine Darkness Palace to apologize to the Hall of Gods."

Zhao Feng's words broke the silence. Seeing that Zhao Feng was so forceful, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and the severely-injured Sacred King Earth Ghost were even more sure that Zhao Feng had some sort of hidden card.

They looked at each other and left without saying anything else.

"I shouldn't have helped that brat Demonic Abyss. Sigh!" Sacred King Earth Ghost sighed in his heart, but there was nothing he could do. Although Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had pulled him down, he didn't dare to go to Nine Darkness Palace and reason with them.

Zhao Feng sent them away with his eyes.

"Senior, it's time to appear!"

Zhao Feng looked at the sky, and space started to twist as a figure appeared.

Zhao Feng had a deep understanding of Black Screen Corner and instantly recognized this elder. It was Sacred King Dark Screen, the Grand Elder of Black Screen Corner.

Whoosh!

The sky nearby darkened once more as limitless laws and Intentions filled the air.

"As expected of the Grand Elder of the Hall of Gods. You are the junior with the most potential that I have ever seen!" Sacred King Dark Screen stroked his beard as he looked at Zhao Feng.

"Senior probably didn't follow me all the way here just to say that, right?"

Zhao Feng's expression stayed the same as he looked at Sacred King Dark Screen with a deep gaze.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye found Sacred King Dark Screen's existence back in the Hall of Gods. However, since the situation back then wasn't very good, Zhao Feng didn't tell anyone that Sacred King Dark Screen was there. However, Zhao Feng didn't expect Sacred King Dark Screen to follow him when he chased after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

Zhao Feng admired Sacred King Dark Screen's patience, but he was also on guard against him.

"Hahaha! I'm bored and wanted to see the strength of the Grand Elder of the Hall of Gods!" Sacred King Dark Screen laughed.

In reality, Sacred King Dark Screen was shocked. He didn't expect Zhao Feng to have found him all the way back at the Hall of Gods. No one would believe that an initial-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord discovered a Sacred King expert that specialized in hiding.

"Little Friend Zhao Feng, over the past, the fame of the Silence Assassination Division has surpassed Black Screen Corner. I came because I want a few things from the Hall of Gods," Sacred King Dark Screen said slowly.

Zhao Feng's expression remained the same as he looked at Sacred King Dark Screen and waited for what he was going to say next.

One of the reasons he used the replica God Slaying Arrow just now was because he wanted to frighten Sacred King Dark Screen as well. After all, the Silence Assassination Division had been using Black Screen Corner's name to rise, and as a Sacred King, Sacred King Dark Screen obviously wouldn't be too respectful to Zhao Feng.

"I heard that the Hall of Gods has a unique pill named the Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill. Coincidentally, my grandson is also breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, but he isn't very confident, so I just wanted to ask for some." Sacred King Dark Screen finally said everything.

The reason Sacred King Dark Screen hid in darkness and followed Zhao Feng was because he wanted to see the final result between Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and Zhao Feng. If Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss won and Sacred King Dark Screen suddenly appeared, he would be able to obtain some benefits. It would have been even better if both sides were severely injured; Sacred King Dark Screen would've been able to obtain a bunch of benefits from both sides.

However, he didn't expect Zhao Feng to be the one at the advantage all the way through. Zhao Feng even managed to scare away Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and Sacred Lord Earth Ghost and frighten him at the same time.

"To a certain degree, the Silence Assassination Division could only expand to such a level because of Black Screen Corner. The Hall of Gods can give some gifts to Black Screen Corner," Zhao Feng said with a faint smile.

Without a doubt, Sacred King Dark Screen was a Sacred King even stronger than Sacred King Earth Ghost. Zhao Feng had no chances of winning unless he used the real God Slaying Arrow. However, at this moment, Sacred King Dark Screen showed no signs of threatening him and didn't appear to be too greedy, so Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't be stingy about a few Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pills.

Chapter 1055: Disintegration and Duplication

The Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill was created with the bloodlines of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and the pond water, which Zhao Feng had plenty of. Besides, after breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, the effect of those two resources were drastically weaker for him.

“If that’s the case, I’ll go back to Black Screen Corner and wait for it!”

Sacred King Dark Screen deeply glanced at Zhao Feng before merging into space and disappearing.

Black Screen Corner wouldn’t attack another force rashly. Furthermore, Sacred King Dark Screen was looking forward to the performance of the Hall of Gods. If the Hall of Gods managed to survive despite Nine Darkness Palace trying to suppress it, it would become another peak force in the continent. Forming a good bond with such a force might bring limitless benefits in the future.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath after Sacred King Dark Screen left. Even though he had become a Sacred Lord, he didn’t believe that he could fight against a Sacred King.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved the armguard, and his figure started to dim as a layer of silver flashed around him.

After breaking through the Mystic Light Realm, Zhao Feng believed that he could use the Misty Spatial World to teleport even greater distances.

This time, Zhao Feng directly teleported over four cities.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure slowly appeared as silver light flashed, and the terrifying pressure of a Sacred Lord caused Heaven and Earth to change color.

“Sacred Lord...!” A Peak-tier King next to Zhao Feng half-knelt on the ground. Their bloodline and True Yuan were completely suppressed, and they were unable to move at all.

“I haven’t completely familiarized myself with my power yet,” Zhao Feng said gently. “I can still increase the range of my teleportation.”

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with the person next to him, he just waved his arm once again. His figure then disappeared within an undulation of space.

The next instant, Zhao Feng returned to the Hall of Gods. This time, Zhao Feng teleported the distance of an entire province and used up all his Mystic Light Sacred Power.

“From the looks of it, I’ll be able to teleport the distance of an entire province every time!”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm made everything much easier for him. A substandard God item was indeed different; it basically meant that Zhao Feng was carrying a teleportation array around with him at all times.

At this moment, the people that were invited here by Bi Qingyue to help the Hall of Gods were still here.

“Grand Elder!”

“Zhao Feng!”

Everyone stood up and looked at Zhao Feng in shock. Almost ten days had passed since Zhao Feng chased after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, and everyone was slightly worried.

Zhao Feng walked to the front with a calm expression and sat down. He had already understood part of the situation from Bi Qingyue; Duke Nanfeng was already heading toward the Imperial Palace to report the situation to the Grand Imperial Hall. Bi Qingyue did that on her own accord, and Zhao Feng was very satisfied.

The reason he dared to chase after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and severely injure him was because he was planning to report the situation to the Grand Imperial Hall afterward. He believed that the Grand Imperial Hall wouldn't want to see an internal struggle when the lord dynasty was at war.

Nine Darkness Palace was a peak three-star force, and the Hall of Gods could be considered three and a half stars. Once these two forces clashed, countless smaller forces would be involved as well, causing heavy casualties to the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

"I thank all of you for helping the Hall of Gods. I shall remember this."

Now that Zhao Feng had broken through to the Mystic Light Realm, he had more power.

"Now that we are reporting this to the Grand Imperial Hall, Nine Darkness Palace won't be able to do anything to the Hall of Gods for a while. This is the time for the Hall of Gods to expand," Bi Qingyue stood up and slowly said.

At the same time, she told everyone the plan for expansion. Most of those present were either subordinate forces of the Hall of Gods or people that had a good relationship with the Hall of Gods.

Zhao Feng left with Sacred Lord Star Demon after Bi Qingyue finished her talk.

"Zhao Feng, you showed off this time!" Sacred Lord Star Demon joked.

Zhao Feng chased after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss for almost ten days and passed by an entire province. The entire continent knew about this. The names of Zhao Feng and the Hall of Gods reached a pinnacle, so this was the best chance for the Hall of Gods to expand!

"Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss is just one of the upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace!"

Zhao Feng shook his head. The Hall of Gods was nowhere near ready to fight back against Nine Darkness Palace, which had a million years of foundation. One had to know that Nine Darkness Palace was a four-star power at its peak.

Zhao Feng didn't continue to pursue Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss because his confidence hadn't reached that level yet.

"Senior Star Demon, I want to talk to you about the second level of the Soul Splitting Technique!"

Zhao Feng told Sacred Lord Star Demon what his intentions were. Zhao Feng had already analyzed the second level of the Soul Splitting Technique, but he wasn't very confident, so he wanted Sacred Lord Star Demon to help him.

Zhao Feng returned to the forbidden grounds at the back of the Hall of Gods after giving the second level of the Soul Splitting Technique to Sacred Lord Star Demon. The latter also needed time to analyze it.

Zhao Feng immediately entered the dimension of his left eye after returning to the hall.

When breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, the mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye had evolved. It was because of this that Zhao Feng managed to survive at the critical moment.

“This is...?”

Zhao Feng stopped thinking and stared at the item above the mysterious golden ball in utter disbelief.

Originally, there was nothing in the dimension of his left eye apart from the mysterious golden ball and the Demigod head. However, there were now two Demigod heads floating in the air above the mysterious golden ball. The shape of the two heads was the complete same. The power of God Tribulation Lightning in them was the exact same as well.

“Why did a Demigod head containing God Tribulation Lightning appear out of nowhere?”

Zhao Feng was stunned. Although an extra Demigod head meant an extra 5% of total God Tribulation Lightning, which was a good thing, all of this was too weird.

Zhao Feng started to think about what happened when his eye evolved. Countless golden ripples were released from the mysterious golden ball, which passed completely through the Demigod head.

After that, the structure of the atoms in the Demigod head were completely analyzed and recorded into the mysterious golden ball. A desolate power then appeared from the mysterious golden ball and slowly turned into a twisting black matter, and then finally into another Demigod head.

“Could it be...?”

Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something and quickly returned his consciousness back into his body.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng took out a normal Earth-grade weapon from the Misty Spatial World.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's left eye locked onto this Earth-grade weapon and absorbed it into its dimension. His consciousness then entered the dimension of his left eye as well.

Zhao Feng moved the two Demigod heads to the side and put the Earth-grade weapon above the mysterious golden ball. Zhao Feng circulated his Intent and carefully touched the mysterious golden ball with it.

Weng~~ Shua!

The mysterious golden ball started to spin, and countless golden ripples were released from it. They then passed through the Earth-grade weapon. A desolate aura then slowly appeared from the mysterious golden ball and condensed in the air.

Weng~~ Hu!

The black matter then started to twist, and a complete Earth-grade weapon appeared above the mysterious golden ball several hours later.

“It can really duplicate physical objects?” Zhao Feng was stunned. This scene confirmed his guesses.

Zhao Feng’s consciousness then returned back to his body.

“Part of my Eye Intent and True Yuan have been used up!” Zhao Feng concluded.

From the looks of it, when he duplicated the Demigod head, he hadn’t realized anything since he was trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm. This also explained why the energy from Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ clone was absorbed into the dimension of his left eye; it was because he was duplicating the Demigod head and needed power.

“The evolution managed to give me such an ability!?”

Zhao Feng was completely filled with joy.

He could already tell how terrifying this duplication ability was if he could even duplicate the Demigod head and the God Tribulation Lightning.

“Looks like this is the complete ability of the golden eye!” Zhao Feng said in a serious tone.

Even though it had the power of disintegration, the supportive abilities of the golden eye weren’t too strong. However, it was perfect now with the power of duplication.

Zhao Feng was also trying to find the weaknesses of this new ability.

Firstly, a lot of time was required. Duplicating the Demigod head took almost ten days. Although an Earth-grade weapon only took a couple hours, Zhao Feng only used Heaven-grade weapons or Inheritance Sacred weapons.

Secondly, a lot of energy was used up in duplication. Zhao Feng was in seclusion before, so he didn’t sense it, but he came to this conclusion after duplicating the Earth-grade weapon. Zhao Feng realized that Soul eye-bloodline power was used up first before the True Yuan in his body. These were both very important to Zhao Feng. If they weren’t replenished, it might cause serious harm in the future.

“But with this duplication ability, I can produce my own cultivation resources!”

Zhao Feng was stunned and felt incredulous, but there was a trade-off since he needed to spend Soul eye-bloodline power and True Yuan to duplicate whatever he needed. Afterward, he would need to spend time or resources to replenish them.

“I’ll put this ability to the side for now!”

There weren’t too many uses in the short term. It was better to figure it out later. What was most important right now was to consolidate his cultivation!

Zhao Feng just broke through to the Mystic Light Realm and couldn’t completely control his power. He couldn’t even fully conceal his aura.

Furthermore, the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique successfully broke through and reached the ninth level – the Earth of Wind Lightning. Once Zhao Feng started cultivating the Earth of Wind Lightning, his strength would increase by another level.

Whoosh!

Two dark yellow crystals appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. They were Earth-elemental resources he bought in the Lan Province War Hall with his war points.

Zhao Feng immediately circulated the Earth of Wind Lightning cultivation method of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and started to absorb the power of Earth within the resources.

Zhao Feng then circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and multi-tasked, trying to understand the Mystic Light Sacred Power and the Sacred Power Whirlpool in his body as well.

When one became a Sacred Lord, the Crystal Core within their body would shatter and merge with the laws of Heaven and Earth, turning into a whirlpool of Sacred Power.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's Sacred Power Whirlpool had four colors; blue, green, red, and dark yellow.

One would change after understanding all the power they had. The process of familiarizing oneself with their new power was extremely long, but since Zhao Feng had the inspection and calculation abilities of his left eye, he only used one month to familiarize himself with his power.

Eventually, Zhao Feng opened his eyes. At this instant, Zhao Feng felt that his Intent could merge into Heaven and Earth extremely quickly. He could summon the power of nature from Heaven and Earth extremely easily.

“This is the true power of the Mystic Light Realm!”

Sacred light and a dark yellow layer of lightning flashed around Zhao Feng's body as Heaven and Earth suddenly froze and released a terrifying force of gravity.

Chapter 1056: Cultivating

“This is the true power of the Mystic Light Realm!”

Sacred light and a dark yellow layer of lightning flashed around Zhao Feng's body as Heaven and Earth suddenly froze and released a terrifying force of gravity.

The Earth of Wind Lightning didn't give Zhao Feng a lot of offensive power, but it increased the strength of his defense by double. At the same time, it merged with the force of the Sacred Lightning Body and created a layer of gravity that could suppress everything within a certain range.

Weaker initial-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would find it hard to even stand in front of Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, the ninth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique contained many skills and secret techniques, most of which were used for defense. Zhao Feng took a look at them.

“I might be able to fight against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss by myself now!”

Zhao Feng smiled confidently.

It wasn't terrifying when someone suddenly obtained power. Only when they managed to actually control their power did they become terrifying.

When Zhao Feng just broke through to the Mystic Light Realm, he and the injured Nan Gongsheng weren't a match for Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, but now Zhao Feng was confident he could fight against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss alone.

However, that was just a fight. He would need to use some important hidden cards if he wanted to gain an advantage and actually defeat Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

"Master, some people from Nine Darkness Palace are here!" Bi Qingyue sent a message to Zhao Feng through the Dark Heart Seal.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and walked out.

Three Elders of Nine Darkness Palace stood in the great hall. The leader was Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

"Zhao Feng, I'm here to apologize to the Hall of Gods!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss said quickly in an awkward tone.

"I'm an upper echelon Elder of Nine Darkness Palace, but I used my own power to encourage the other Elders of Nine Darkness Palace to attack another three-star power. I hereby apologize to all the members of the Hall of Gods!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss said with extreme unwillingness, but this issue had indeed attracted the attention of the Grand Imperial Hall. The Grand Elder of Nine Darkness Palace had personally come out to punish Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and forced him to apologize to the Hall of Gods.

Zhao Feng maintained a faint smile and waited for what Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was going to say next. Zhao Feng wouldn't accept it if it was just a verbal apology.

"Nine Darkness Palace is willing to hand over all the resources of Dark Sky Gate, the Black Radiant Clan, and the other forces to the Hall of Gods. I hope that you will let all the members of these forces go." Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss told Zhao Feng what price Nine Darkness Palace was willing to pay.

Bi Qingyue was faintly shocked. Dark Sky Gate was a three-star power, and the Black Radiant Clan and company were all powerful forces that had at least two and a half stars, yet Nine Darkness Palace was willing to give it all to the Hall of Gods.

Zhao Feng was silent for a moment. He wasn't satisfied with this apology.

"Zhao Feng, are you not satisfied with that?" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss saw what Zhao Feng was thinking and asked with mockery.

Nine Darkness Palace wasn't against Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss attacking the Hall of Gods. The problem was that Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss failed.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss believed that the Grand Elder wouldn't just let go of the Hall of Gods. From his point of view, Zhao Feng was going to die eventually, and yet he was still acting so greedily.

“Those resources will only be enough to release the prisoners, but you attacking the Hall of Gods won’t end just like that!” Zhao Feng said and looked at Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. The two Elders next to Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss became enraged.

Nine Darkness Palace had never been in such a bad situation before. They were willing to pay Zhao Feng, but he still wasn’t satisfied.

“Zhao Feng, don’t get too cocky!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ expression became cold. Nine Darkness Palace would only give the aforementioned resources as repayment. If Zhao Feng didn’t accept it, then Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss would have to pay out of his own pocket.

“This is the Hall of Gods!” Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly as the invisible power of his Intent suddenly descended. At the same time, a layer of golden-yellow Sacred light that flashed with arcs of lightning appeared around Zhao Feng’s body and radiated an invisible pressure.

This was the Hall of Gods, but Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was acting in such a manner when he was supposed to be apologizing.

“What, this...!?” The two Sacred Lords next to Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss instantly felt the air become heavy as if mountains were crushing down on them, and the Mystic Light Sacred Power within their bodies seemed to freeze.

“This power...” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ expression became ugly. Even his own Magnificent Power wasn’t much stronger than Zhao Feng’s. The two normal Sacred Lords next to him were completely unable to fight back against Zhao Feng’s power. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss himself found it slightly difficult to breathe, but since he was in the Hall of Gods, he couldn’t do anything.

Bi Qingyue was standing next to Zhao Feng, and she was immediately stunned and overjoyed.

“Zhao Feng, we can talk about the repayment!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had to lower his stance helplessly.

Hu~

With a thought, Zhao Feng retracted his power. Just now, his power focused mainly on the laws of Earth since it contained strong pressure. When used with the pressure of his Sacred Lightning Body, normal Sacred Lords wouldn’t be able to fight back against Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s strength...! Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’ expression became dark. Only a month or so had passed, and Zhao Feng managed to completely familiarize himself with the power of the Mystic Light Realm. His strength exceeded what Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss expected.

The two sides then started to negotiate. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss gave some of his wealth while the other two Sacred Lords had to give up almost all their wealth as well.

Finally, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss led the members of Nine Darkness Palace and left the Hall of Gods with anger.

“Bi Qingyue, use these resources wisely. Also, give three Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pills to the Grand Elder of Black Screen Corner,” Zhao Feng ordered before leaving.

He received a large amount of wealth from Nine Darkness Palace. It was comparable to the wealth of a three-star power that had existed for a million years. If used well, the Hall of Gods would be able to expand even faster.

At the same time, Zhao Feng understood that he needed to become stronger as well. The strength of a force was determined by two points: the first was wealth while the second was the experts.

Zhao Feng glanced at Nan Gongsheng after returning to the hall in the forbidden grounds. A wicked and terrifying force covered the hall that Nan Gongsheng was in, which made others scared of it. That place wasn't actually forbidden, but everyone acted like it was; no one dared to approach it.

Maybe it was because Zhao Feng had broken through to the Mystic Light Realm and displayed strong battle-power, but Nan Gongsheng was working hard. After recovering from his injuries, Nan Gongsheng immediately started to absorb the power of the Evil God.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, Xie Yang was an "Ancient God," a peak existence amongst those at the Heavenly Divine Realm. As long as nothing happened to Nan Gongsheng and he was able to inherit and control this power, he would be able to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm easily, and he might be able to go even higher.

"Heavenly Divine Realm!"

Zhao Feng looked forward to it as well, but at the moment, he was extremely far away from the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Zhao Feng started to cultivate once more after going back to the forbidden grounds of the Hall of Gods.

After breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, his physical strength had increased dramatically, but the power of his soul hadn't increased by much. Zhao Feng still relied on the God's Spiritual Eye the most, so he placed greater importance on the soul. The main reason he cultivated his body was so he could deal with the God Lightning Tribulation in the future.

Furthermore, the new duplication ability of his left eye used up a lot of Eye Intent. Without powerful Eye Intent or a strong soul body, Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to use this ability very well.

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to multitask.

Zhao Feng first drank some of the pond water. The pond water wasn't every effective toward Zhao Feng's body now, so most of its power would be transferred to the soul. Zhao Feng also focused on some of the skills and secret techniques contained in the Earth of Wind Lightning.

The last part of his focus stayed in the dimension of his God Eye. Now that Zhao Feng had two Demigod heads, he had twice as much of the remaining God Tribulation Lightning. Although it was still very little, it was better than nothing. After all, it was extremely rare to obtain God Tribulation Lightning.

However, Zhao Feng didn't absorb the power of God Tribulation Lightning in a rush. Instead, he tried to use the mysterious golden ball to duplicate it.

Zhao Feng first duplicated some of the resources he needed, then slowly duplicated items of higher grade. He wanted to know the limit of this duplication ability.

Zhao Feng entered a long period of seclusion to increase his strength in every respect. At the same time, he would communicate with Bi Qingyue with the Dark Heart Seal to understand what was happening in the outside world.

During this period of time, an elder of the Earth Demon Cult also came and gave a large amount of resources as repayment.

The battle between the Hall of Gods and Nine Darkness Palace increased the former's fame. Now that they had also obtained a large amount of resources, the Hall of Gods was rapidly expanding into the inner continent.

The assassination missions aimed at the middle-upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace continued. After all, Nine Darkness Palace had no evidence that the Hall of Gods was behind it.

Nine Darkness Palace could only protect themselves and try to frighten the assassins off. The assassin ranked 19th in the Silence Assassination Division was caught by Nine Darkness Palace not long ago and immediately killed.

As for Black Screen Corner, they were silent toward the Silence Assassination Division's expansion.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

Zhao Feng had consolidated his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique at the initial stages of the 9th level and consolidated his Sacred Lightning Body at the initial stages of the 6th level as well. His Soul Intent had become stronger, and so had his overall strength.

"Master, Demigod Kun Yun didn't leave after arriving at the battlefield!"

One day, Bi Qingyue sent news to Zhao Feng.

The war was progressing rapidly. After Kun Yun arrived at the battlefield and realized that he had been tricked, he didn't immediately rush back and instead chose to stay.

Zhao Feng could imagine that Kun Yun wanted to gather war points and buy resources to increase his strength. No late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord had appeared on the battlefield yet, but with Kun Yun's appearance, the rate of the war sped up, and the scale of the war increased once more.

"No... I need to go to the battlefield!"

Zhao Feng's eyes darkened. He attracted Kun Yun to the battlefield because he thought that the latter would rush back directly after realizing Zhao Feng wasn't present. In that case, Kun Yun would waste a lot of time on travelling, and his strength would stagnate.

However, reality didn't go to plan. Since that was the case, Zhao Feng needed to find Kun Yun before he became too strong and resolve the feud. After all, Zhao Feng's strength was now consolidated as high as it could go in the short term, so he could negotiate with Kun Yun. Otherwise, it would be over for Zhao Feng once Kun Yun became a Demigod again.

"Nan Gongsheng, do you want to go to the battlefield?" Zhao Feng messaged Nan Gongsheng.

Over the last half a year, apart from absorbing the power of the Evil God, Nan Gongsheng would accept some assassination missions. Now, he had reached the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm and was ranked first amongst the assassins of the Silence Assassination Division.

Chapter 1057: Returning to the Battlefield

“The battlefield?” Nan Gongsheng suddenly opened his eyes, and the wicked power around him faded away.

“I need to go see Kun Yun!” Zhao Feng messaged. He wanted to talk to Kun Yun, and he also wanted to see Zhao Yufei as well. During his seclusion, Zhao Yufei had stayed in the Thirteenth Prince’s camp and helped him a lot, which Zhao Feng needed to stop as well.

“I will come. The Silence Assassination Division doesn’t suit me!” Nan Gongsheng said in a deep tone.

Nan Gongsheng’s cultivation was too high. It was already good if there were one or two assassination missions in the Silence Assassination Division that reached his level.

Furthermore, while doing missions in the Silence Assassination Division, Nan Gongsheng had heard a lot of news about the front lines. The rate of war was progressing extremely fast, and even late-stage Sacred Lords were starting to appear. From the looks of it, going to the battlefield was indeed more interesting than staying in the Silence Assassination Division.

“Good. Get ready; we’ll leave in a month!” Zhao Feng said.

Nan Gongsheng knew a little bit about the feud between Zhao Feng and Kun Yun. Zhao Feng also wanted to test Nan Gongsheng; when Nan Gongsheng heard that Zhao Feng was going to see Kun Yun, he didn’t reveal any intentions that he was going to help Zhao Feng. He was instead more focused on killing the enemies.

It seemed that Nan Gongsheng had been heavily affected by the fight with Nine Darkness Palace last time and had absorbed a lot of the Evil God’s power to increase his strength. This made his relatively stable mind and personality become slightly twisted.

Zhao Feng also needed to make a few preparations in this month of time.

With a thought, Zhao Feng entered the dimension of his left eye.

“Success!”

Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression. He had chosen to replicate the resource of the highest grade – the Earth Spirit Golden Lined Grass. He spent five days’ time, and the mysterious golden ball managed to duplicate this resource.

However, Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent and a lot of his True Yuan had also been used up. The level of his Eye Intent directly correlated to the strength of his eye-bloodline power, and his True Yuan affected his physical attacks. If they were both weakened, it might result in damages to his foundation that would be extremely hard to heal.

According to the value of the Earth Spirit Golden Lined Grass, Zhao Feng could roughly estimate that one level higher was his limit.

“It’s about comparable to one mid-tier Heaven-grade weapon!”

Zhao Feng was faintly shocked. This meant that, as long Zhao Feng had enough time and resources, he could duplicate large numbers of weapons.

At the same time, Zhao Feng knew that it was impossible to duplicate the God Slaying Arrow. It would be extremely difficult to even duplicate the replica God Slaying Arrows.

Zhao Feng then sunk his consciousness into the mysterious golden ball and entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

A few Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers lay around the pond in the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng had given them the order to scout out the entire landscape of the forest.

“Master, apart from the Earth Shattering Raging Bull Race and the Sky Fire Lightning Apes, we have found no other threats in the forest!” The leader of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers reported the situation to Zhao Feng.

“Master, here are the resources that we found!” The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger took out many precious resources from its Little World, and a strong smell appeared.

“Very good!”

Zhao Feng put all these ancient resources away.

Many unknown treasures were stored in Zhao Feng’s Misty Spatial World, all of which were obtained from the Black Wind Canyon. Zhao Feng didn’t dare to take these unknown treasures out and let others recognize them, so he could only store them for now.

“What are the chances of us winning against the Earth Shattering Raging Bull Race?” Zhao Feng asked.

The Earth Shattering Raging Bull Race was ranked a bit over thirty places higher than the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger Race.

“Now that Master has become stronger, our chance of winning is 50%!” The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader thought before replying.

“50%?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. Back when Zhao Feng fought against this Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger, he used his full power and five Bee Emperors. Now that he had reached the Mystic Light Realm, he could defeat the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader by himself. The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader knew this but still told him such a thing. From this, he could see that the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls were not normal.

“Looks like I will need to train all of you!” Zhao Feng slowly said.

In order to find resources in the Ancient Dream Realm, he needed to enslave ancient beasts. Zhao Feng managed to enslave the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, but he forgot to make them stronger. One had to know that the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader was only an early-stage Mystic Light Realm, but its battle-power was comparable to the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. However, its Soul Intent was still only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm, which was why Zhao Feng was able to defeat it when he was just a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

However, raising the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers troubled Zhao Feng. Almost all the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers here were Sacred Lords. They lived in the Ancient Dream Realm and were already strong in every aspect. What could Zhao Feng even use to raise them?

Zhao Feng finally made a decision.

“Let all the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers use the pond water and attack the Earth Shattering Raging Bull Race when it’s depleted!” Zhao Feng took away some of the pond water before saying.

He could only strengthen the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers by using the resources from the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng decided to use the duplication ability to duplicate items from the Ancient Dream Realm and increase the battle-power of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

“After we successfully conquer the Earth Shattering Raging Bull Race, we will progress toward the area behind the forest!”

In order to obtain more resources, Zhao Feng had to scout deeper.

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger nodded its head. It understood Zhao Feng’s ambitions.

Zhao Feng then left the Ancient Dream Realm.

“Bi Qingyue, I will be heading to the front lines soon.”

Zhao Feng started to give orders to Bi Qingyue through the Dark Heart Seal. He then discussed the plan of progress for the Silence Assassination Division with Supreme Emperor Dark Night before going to Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit and giving her one Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger and three flasks of pond water from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng took out the herbs that he had obtained in the Ancient Dream Realm after returning to the forbidden grounds.

“This is the Spirit Gathering Soul Refining Grass, and it can condense Soul Intent and heal injuries in the soul. It’s a rare herb used for some Dao of the Soul pills....”

The Spirit Gathering Soul Refining Grass was one of the most precious Dao of the Soul treasures. After eating it, Zhao Feng felt a strong surge of Wood-elemental soul power spread throughout his soul. It washed his soul, and the element of Wood surfaced in his mind.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes a month later and released a wave of mental energy.

“My Soul Intent has become stronger. It’s far stronger than normal Sacred Lords at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm!”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. This was his first time using a rare resource from the Ancient Dream Realm, and its effect was unexpectedly good.

Zhao Feng would spend five days at most to completely absorb the rare Soul treasures of the continent zone, but he had spent such a long time just to absorb the Spirit Gathering Soul Refining Grass from the Ancient Dream Realm. From this, one could tell how effective it was.

A few other herbs from the Ancient Dream Realm appeared before Zhao Feng. He had duplicated these with the mysterious golden ball over the past month.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng appeared outside the great hall where Nan Gongsheng was waiting.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng said.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his arm, and they faded away in a flash of silver light.

If Zhao Feng was alone, he could teleport through one whole province. Including the time needed for recovery, he would be able to reach the front lines in roughly five days. However, since Zhao Feng was bringing an early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord with him, it increased his energy expenditure dramatically, so the distance he could travel was reduced dramatically as well.

“As expected of a substandard God item. It’s so convenient!” Nan Gongsheng licked his lips, and his eyes flashed while they were travelling.

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes. He saw greed from Nan Gongsheng’s eyes. From the looks of it, Nan Gongsheng’s personality had been changed even more by the power of the Evil God.

“Nan Gongsheng, come try this!”

Zhao Feng took out a flask of the pond water from the Ancient Dream Realm. Nan Gongsheng scanned through it with his Divine Sense and hesitated for a moment before drinking it. The wicked aura from his body then started to fade away.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng arrived at the front lines in roughly ten days. Since Zhao Feng had left a spatial marking in Meng City, he and Nan Gongsheng went there directly.

However, at this moment, Meng City was very empty. There was only one Emperor, a few Kings, and several hundred Great Origin Core Realm cultivators.

With Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng’s cultivation, no one could find them if they wanted to remain hidden.

“Looks like the war is indeed progressing very quickly,” Zhao Feng murmured.

According to what he knew, the front lines were very intense. It wasn’t just a matter of protecting the cities anymore; all the forces spread out and started to fight for every inch of land.

Even the generals of the cities had to personally lead a group and enter the battles. The Ninth Prince was no exception.

“Let’s go to the battlefield!”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng left Meng City.

The front lines had a lot of people with strong battle-power, and they were extremely dangerous. If Zhao Feng killed enemies and obtained war points, his fame would spread. After that Kun Yun and Zhao Yufei would come find him on their own. This was Zhao Feng's plan.

The Hall of Gods didn't need Zhao Feng to give them resources anymore. On the contrary, Zhao Feng used the Hall of Gods to find resources for himself, but it was far from enough.

The resources that Zhao Feng needed for his cultivation were comparable to the wealth of a Sacred King. On top of that, Zhao Feng still needed to strengthen the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sped through the sky. They reached the main warzone within two days, and Zhao Feng soon found a group of non-humans with his super eyesight.

The leader was a Quasi-Sacred Lord. Apart from three Emperors in the group, the others were all elite Kings.

"Emperor Blade Lake, there's something in the northwestern direction!" One of the members responsible for scouting said. Two human figures then sped toward them.

"Only two people?"

"Are these two humans retarded? They dare to travel through the warzone without fear?"

Some non-human Kings in the group instantly started to laugh.

"You bunch of retards, run!" Emperor Blade Lake's expression turned pale-white as he turned into a streak of white light and immediately ran away.

Emperor Blade Lake's Intent had reached the level of a Sacred Lord, and according to his senses, those two were definitely Sacred Lords. The purple-and-blood-colored-hair male in particular gave him a strong sense of danger.

"Physical Force Lightning Domain!"

Zhao Feng flew into the air above this little group and released a surge of lightning with his Sacred Lightning Body. Everything within a thousand miles instantly became dark and heavy. All the non-humans that remained were immediately killed.

Zhao Feng's Physical Force Lightning Domain was twice as strong when he used it with the Earth of Wind Lightning. Even normal Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would find it hard to move in Zhao Feng's Physical Force Lightning Domain, let alone Void God Realms.

Whoosh!

Seeing Zhao Feng finish off all the non-humans, Nan Gongsheng turned into a beam of purple-and-blood-colored light and chased directly after the Quasi-Sacred Lord running away.

"How is this possible? Why did such strong Sacred Lords come here? Are the humans going to retaliate in full force now?"

Emperor Blade Lake's body turned cold as he witnessed Zhao Feng's actions.

Whoosh!

A figure descended. Emperor Blade Lake felt like he was in a swamp as his movements slowed down.

Crack!

The purple-and-blood-colored light around Emperor Blade Lake turned into a demonic claw that grabbed hold of him. The claw ripped this non-human Quasi Sacred Lord's body and soul apart.

Chapter 1058: Unstoppable

Zhao Feng continued to search for prey as well as the Ninth Prince's group after finishing off this group of non-humans. Zhao Feng's left eye soon found another non-human group, but this time, the leader was a Sacred Lord.

"Let's go!"

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. Although late-stage Sacred Lords started appearing on the battlefield, there were only two or three of them in an entire province. The strongest fighters on the battlefield were still usually initial-stage Sacred Lords.

"Ambush from the humans!" The Sacred Lord in the non-human group was from the wolfmen race, and he immediately sensed it.

The forty or so experts in the group immediately became on guard.

"Two humans?" The wolfman Sacred Lord's heart jumped up, but he immediately sensed that these two were only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm. However, the purple-and-blood-colored-hair youth gave him a very dangerous feeling.

"Retreat for now!" The wolfman leader's expression darkened as he gave the order.

"The humans have increased the number of their Sacred Lords?" A peak Emperor in the group was surprised.

Although the number of initial-stage Sacred Lords was increasing, this was the first time they had seen two Sacred Lords in the same group. Their group was one of the strongest groups in this warzone, but they still had to retreat against two Sacred Lords.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng immediately charged over. This time, Zhao Feng went for the wolfman Sacred Lord leader and left the other members to Nan Gongsheng.

Weng!

A purple-and-blood-colored divine light spread across Nan Gongsheng's back and filled the air. All of Heaven and Earth turned into a purple-and-blood-colored wicked dimension, and Nan Gongsheng's figure swayed through the projection of his Little World like a ghost.

“Not good! I estimated their strength incorrectly!” The wolfman Sacred Lord’s heart turned cold as he felt the terrifying power contained within this Little World projection.

“Arghhh...!”

The non-human enemies in Nan Gongsheng’s Little World projection felt their blood and energy quickly deplete. Some of the weaker Kings were turned into dried corpses.

“How is this happening?”

Some of the stronger non-human Emperors were completely stunned. They didn’t expect these two Sacred Lords, who were extremely young, to have such terrifying battle-power. They couldn’t fight back against these two humans at all.

Wu~~

The wolfman Sacred Lord instantly used a secret technique, and the bloodline within his body activated as he turned into a giant azure wolf that ran away. At the same time, he crushed a message token, and a streak of light merged into the air and disappeared.

The wolfman Sacred Lord suddenly felt a dangerous sensation close in on him. It was extremely easy for Zhao Feng to catch up to this wolfman Sacred Lord.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!”

Zhao Feng condensed his power of Wind Lightning and unleashed a scarlet-golden palm. Although the Earth of Wind Lightning was on a higher level, it focused on defense and control, so Zhao Feng still used the Fire of Wind Lightning for offense.

“This power...!” The wolfman Sacred Lord felt a danger that he had never felt before. This palm seemed to merge with Heaven and Earth as it closed off all paths of escape.

The wolfman Sacred Lord immediately turned around, and an azure Mystic Light Sacred Power started to burn. Wolfmen didn’t specialize in defense; to them, offense was the best defense.

“Azure Wolf Sacred Light!”

The transformed wolfman Sacred Lord opened his mouth and spat out a condensed ball of Mystic Light Sacred Power. However, when this azure Sacred Power landed on Zhao Feng’s scarlet-golden Sacred Lightning Palm, it only slowed down the Sacred Lightning Palm a little.

Boom!

The scarlet-golden Sacred Lightning Palm crushed forward and destroyed the azure power.

Bam!

The remaining power from the palm landed on the giant azure wolf and sent him flying for several miles.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng immediately followed and unleashed several more palms, taking the life of this non-human Sacred Lord.

Just like that, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng easily destroyed one of the most powerful non-human groups in this warzone. They proceeded to travel across the warzone outside Meng City and kill all the non-human groups they saw.

At the same time, they met many human groups, and they finally located the Ninth Prince's group through them.

Within a ruined hall:

"Who's there?" The eyes of a middle-aged male wearing a black-and-gold robe flashed and released a sharp and powerful pressure.

"Zhao Feng, you're here?" The Ninth Prince flew out.

"Zhao Feng?" The expression of the middle-aged male changed slightly as he looked at the two youths flying over.

New of the Hall of Gods and Nine Darkness Palace fighting had already spread across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, including the front lines. The newly-formed force, the Hall of Gods, managed to fight back against an Elder of Nine Darkness Palace who was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Such strength made others look at it in a different perspective.

There were also rumors that the Grand Elder of the Hall of Gods, Zhao Feng, chased Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss across an entire province, and the pursuit only ended when the Grand Elder of the Earth Demon Cult appeared.

The other Emperors and Kings in the group looked at Zhao Feng with jealousy, envy, or respect.

"Senior Zhao!" The three members of the Ji Family were also in the Ninth Prince's group. They weren't as childish as before; they had matured. Amongst them, Ji Lan had become prettier like the leaves of autumn; elegant and noble. She had many people chasing after her in the battlefield.

"This is an upper echelon member of the Grand Imperial Hall, Sacred Lord Gonghuang!" the Ninth Prince introduced to Zhao Feng.

"Greetings, Senior!" Zhao Feng looked over and gave a faint bow.

The Ninth Prince's group was the strongest group that Zhao Feng had seen so far, and Sacred Lord Gonghuang was the strongest person in the group. He was at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and the group also had two Quasi-Sacred Lords. The other members were also experts.

"Zhao Feng, I heard of you a long time ago. And this must be Nan Gongsheng!" Sacred Lord Gonghuang inspected the two youngsters in front of him and didn't dare to underestimate them at all.

"Indeed!" Nan Gongsheng replied.

"Zihang, now that your friends are here to help, we can push forward and wipe out all the non-human groups!" Sacred Lord Gonghuang suggested. Because of Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, the Grand Imperial Hall worried about the Ninth Prince's safety, so they sent Sacred Lord Gonghuang over.

"Zhao Feng, thank you!" The Ninth Prince faintly smiled and spoke.

After Zhao Feng left, all the princes increased their own forces and performed well. For example, the Thirteenth Prince had the support of Nine Darkness Palace and the Earth Demon Cult. After Zhao Yufei arrived as well, the Thirteenth Prince took back a lot of territory in an unstoppable manner and defeated many non-human Sacred Lords. The Grand Imperial Hall was very satisfied with his performance.

The non-humans then sent Sacred Lord Myriad Forms to stop the Thirteenth Prince.

On the other hand, ever since Zhao Feng left, the Ninth Prince hadn't made any progress, losing the glory of their former days. Zhao Feng's ranking on the Lan Province War Board had also dropped; he was now ranked 273rd.

However, Zhao Feng now returned as a Sacred Lord, and he brought Nan Gongsheng as well, who had the power of the Evil God.

The morale of the Ninth Prince's group increased dramatically. Most of them had followed the Ninth Prince from the beginning, and they couldn't help but remember the days when they conquered two cities and defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"Let's go!"

The Ninth Prince was extremely confident, and Zhao Feng smiled faintly. No group with three Sacred Lords had ever appeared before. Although this might attract a lot of attention, that was precisely what Zhao Feng wanted. If Kun Yun and Zhao Yufei heard news that Zhao Feng was at the front lines, they would definitely come over.

The Ninth Prince's group then travelled across the warzone and killed all the non-human groups they met. They were unstoppable; in just ten days' time, they managed to push forward ten thousand miles outside Meng City and were almost at the stronghold of the non-humans.

One day, the Ninth Prince's group decided to rest in a canyon.

"I heard that the non-humans have reacted and sent more Sacred Lords to this area."

"It doesn't matter. With our group's strength, we don't need to be scared of anyone!"

The members of the group discussed with each another.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared and entered the Misty Spatial World. He took out some of the items he had duplicated in the dimension of his left eye.

The next instant, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm. At this moment, the pond water in the forest had been completely used up by the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng also sent in some of the duplicated resources. The overall strength of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers had increased by 50%.

"Attack the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls Race!" Zhao Feng ordered. He led the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and Five Poison Distinct Bees to attack the territory of the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls Race.

Zhao Feng's sudden disappearance surprised many people.

"I heard that Senior Zhao has a substandard God item that contains a Little World that he can freely enter and exit!"

"That's right! That substandard God item came from the ancient mysterious palace in the Divine Illusion Dimension!"

"Back then, all the geniuses and disciples of various forces were present, but that substandard God item fell into Senior Zhao's hands."

Some of the Kings and Emperors in the group admired Zhao Feng and talked about him the entire way.

Zhao Feng appeared a while later with a Whoosh!

"Zhao Feng, let's get ready to leave!" the Ninth Prince said after seeing Zhao Feng finish.

They could capture more territory since the non-humans hadn't sent powerful reinforcements yet and obtain some war points from killing the non-human groups.

Zhao Feng took out some herbs that could recover True Yuan and Mystic Light Sacred Power and ate them.

I've successfully conquered the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls Race. Now I just need to defeat the strongest force in the forest – the Sky Fire Lightning Apes. Then the entire forest will be my territory!

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. He had obtained many resources after defeating the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls Race, and many of the materials and herbs were of the Earth element.

Zhao Feng needed to be careful when dealing with the Sky Fire Lightning Apes. The Sky Fire Lightning Ape Race was ranked 9412nd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, several hundred places above the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls.

According to the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, the fortunate thing was that there was only one Sky Fire Lightning Ape in the forest, but the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger leader didn't even dare to approach it. It was the king of this forest.

"We haven't met any non-human groups for a long time now!" Sacred Lord Gonghuang felt that something was off and suddenly spoke.

"Hahaha! Our group is too strong! Maybe the non-humans have already given up on this warzone!"

"It's all thanks to Senior Zhao Feng and Senior Nan!" Some of the Kings in the group laughed and said. They didn't need to do anything at all with three Sacred Lords in their group. They were able to just obtain free war points.

However, right at this moment, Heaven and Earth darkened. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi started to move as rain, wind, lightning, and fire descended.

A non-human group charged over from the distance. The leader was a tall figure with a pair of rainbow-colored eyes that seemed to contain Heaven and Earth themselves.

Chapter 1059: Fighting the Eyes of Myriad Forms Once Again

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang said in shock.

“All Kings, retreat immediately!” the Ninth Prince immediately ordered.

If it was just Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, the three Sacred Lords of the Ninth Prince’s group could deal with him. However, there was also an elephantman Sacred Lord who radiated a terrifying aura next to him. His pressure was simply covered by the scenery caused by the Eye of Myriad Forms.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

All the Kings immediately retreated. Even the Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords retreated far away.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve finally come back to the battlefield!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms revealed an excited and ghastly smile.

Back then, Zhao Feng forced Sacred Lord Myriad Forms into desperation with one arrow and almost killed him. He would never forget about this. However, when Sacred Lord Myriad Forms recovered from his injuries, Zhao Feng had already left the battlefield. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms roamed around the battlefield trying to find Zhao Feng, causing the hearts of the humans to twitch.

Luckily, Zhao Yufei’s battle-power attracted the attention of the non-humans, and they sent Sacred Lord Myriad Forms to deal with the Thirteenth Prince.

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes flashed, and he licked his lips as the evil power within his body started to move.

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, I didn’t kill you last time, and now you’re trying to kill yourself?” Zhao Feng laughed.

Now that he had broken through to the Mystic Light Realm, fighting against Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was not a problem anymore. He could also leave the late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord standing next to Sacred Lord Myriad Forms to Nan Gongsheng. Nan Gongsheng hadn’t met a strong opponent yet and was becoming impatient.

“Ridiculous!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms revealed a disdainful expression.

If it wasn’t for the powerful arrow Zhao Feng used last time, how could he have lost? Furthermore, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had completely consolidated his cultivation while recovering from his injuries and was stronger than ever.

He didn’t believe Zhao Feng had any more of those arrows. Even if Zhao Feng did, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms believed he could run away just like last time.

“Hehehe!” Zhao Feng laughed coldly. If Zhao Feng shot out the dark golden arrow that focused on the soul last time, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms wouldn’t have been able to escape.

“Elder Sky Trampler, I’ll leave the other two humans to you!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms said to the elephantman Sacred Lord next to him.

In order to kill Zhao Feng, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms paid a price to invite Sacred Lord Sky Trampler to help him.

Of course, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms didn't invite Sacred Lord Sky Trampler to help him kill Zhao Feng; all Sacred Lord Sky Trampler was going to do was stall the other Sacred Lords. Zhao Feng would be reserved for himself.

"I don't put two early-stage Sacred Lords in my eyes!" Sacred Lord Sky Trampler said arrogantly, but his gaze landed on Nan Gongsheng for a while.

Whoosh!

The two non-human Sacred Lords instantly moved and released their power.

"Myriad Forms Earth World!"

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' Eyes of Myriad Forms started to spin, and all of Heaven and Earth started to tremble as the power of nature started to rise. A dark yellow mist suddenly filled the sky, and a terrifying pressure descended.

The Eyes of Myriad Forms had changed the element of nature itself. It wasn't a domain, and there was no way to get out of it.

Nan Gongsheng and Sacred Lord Gonghuang's body became heavy, and they felt a resistive force around them.

Boom! Peng!

Sacred Lord Sky Trampler stomped downward, and a dark yellow Mystic Light Sacred Power appeared. Space nearby started to shake, and all of the Earth element nearby was completely controlled.

"Not good. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms has changed the environment, and Sacred Lord Sky Trampler cultivates an Earth-elemental technique!"

Sacred Lord Gonghuang's expression became grim. Being a late-stage Sacred Lord, the enemy already had the advantage. With the power of nature helping him as well, Sacred Lord Sky Trampler's power would only become greater.

However, in comparison, he would rather face Sacred Lord Sky Trampler than Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

Weng~~ Boom!

Killing intent flashed through Nan Gongsheng's eyes as a purple-and-blood-colored divine light shot out from his back and filled the air. It even managed to damage part of the Myriad Forms Earth World.

"What a powerful Little World projection!" Sacred Lord Gonghuang's expression turned to joy.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng didn't bother with Sacred Lord Gonghuang, he simply charged forward. His forceful Little World could get rid of the pressure from the Myriad Forms Earth World.

“Sky Trampling First Stance!” Sacred Lord Sky Trampler used a technique and lifted his right foot before slamming it down. A surge of Earth-elemental power seemed to explode through space and shoot toward Nan Gongsheng.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Gonghuang also released his Little World projection to help fight back against the pressure of the dark yellow world and went to help Nan Gongsheng. He was surprised and overjoyed by Nan Gongsheng’s battle-power, but it was still hard for Nan Gongsheng to handle Sacred Lord Sky Trampler alone. Once Nan Gongsheng lost, Sacred Lord Gonghuang would certainly not be Sacred Lord Sky Trampler’s match.

Peng! Peng! Boom!

At the edge of the area where the Sacred Lords fought, the Ninth Prince led some peak Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords to fight against a few non-human experts.

In the center of this dark yellow world, Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had already started to fight.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!”

Zhao Feng circulated his Earth of Wind Lightning and merged it into his Sacred Lightning Body. Zhao Feng’s Sacred Body instantly grew taller, and dark yellow lightning glittered around him. He looked extremely powerful, and he seemed like a golden God of War.

Hu~

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and charged toward Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“He’s not affected by the Myriad Forms Earth World!?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms exclaimed as he looked at the floating Zhao Feng.

Because he had fought against Zhao Feng before, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms knew that Zhao Feng didn’t specialize in the elements of Earth or Metal. The reason Sacred Lord Myriad Forms invited Sacred Lord Sky Trampler was because he cultivated an Earth-elemental technique, and they could kill Zhao Feng with it.

However, when they met this time, Zhao Feng was capable of using the power of Earth.

“Sword of Piercing Metal!” Rainbow-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power surged from Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and instantly turned into a pure Metal-elemental attack.

From Earth came Metal; his Sword of Piercing Metal met no resistance in this environment, and it actually became stronger.

“Physical Force Lightning Domain, Fire of Wind Lightning!”

Fire countered Metal, so Zhao Feng circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning to form the Physical Force Lightning Domain.

A scarlet-golden domain of lightning and scorching heat instantly appeared around Zhao Feng’s body.

The sword of golden light was instantly suppressed by the power of lightning, fire, and physical force when it got close.

“Tornado of Wind Lightning!”

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a terrifying force of Fire of Wind Lightning that contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning clashed with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ attack.

“The power of his Fire element can actually destroy my Metal-elemental attack?”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ expression froze for a moment, and he was slightly surprised. Amongst the five elements, he didn’t realize that Zhao Feng’s forte was Fire. Zhao Feng’s Blood Devil Sun bloodline was also of the Fire element.

“Take this move!”

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm. He didn’t need to be scared of Sacred Lord Myriad Forms at all. This attack didn’t contain any element; it was pure physical strength. He knew that the Eyes of Myriad Forms had extremely strong defense against elemental attacks, otherwise Zhao Feng’s replica God Slaying Arrow from before would have been able to kill Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“Little tricks!”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ focused his eyes, and a dark yellow wall of Earth formed in front of him and blocked everything ahead of him.

Peng! Boom!

Zhao Feng’s pure physical strength attack was blocked by the wall. After all, the element of Earth specialized in defense.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

Zhao Feng activated his left eye, and a purple-golden crystalline spike of lightning shot through the wall of Earth into Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul.

“Arghhhhh...!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms instantly screamed as lightning crackled through his soul and made it tremble.

“Looks like Soul eye-bloodline techniques are the most effective against you!” Zhao Feng said.

The Eyes of Myriad Forms had extremely strong offensive and defensive power when it came to the physical dimension. Any elemental attack didn’t have much of an effect on him.

“Dammit, this human’s eye-bloodline is Soul-based!”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes started to spin. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms knew that his weakness was his soul, so he purposely cultivated soul-defending techniques, but Zhao Feng was still able to injure him.

“Storm of Metal Swords!”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms released a wave of Mystic Light Sacred Power and prepared to finish off Zhao Feng as quickly as possible.

“Illusion Maze Domain!”

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique to approach Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and unleash a Soul eye-bloodline technique.

Zhao Feng’s left eye became a limitless world of purple-and-gold mazes that was extremely alluring.

Weng~~

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms couldn’t help but look at Zhao Feng’s eyes, and he instantly felt himself lose control of his consciousness. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ skill was also interrupted because of Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique.

Weng!

Zhao Feng suddenly stopped the Illusion Maze Domain as a large wave of flames that glittered with a purple crystalline light and wisps of God Tribulation Lightning appeared from his left eye.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng unleashed this Soul eye-bloodline attack while Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ Soul Intent hadn’t recovered yet. A dark purple lightning-fire exploded in Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ face and started to burn.

This made Zhao Feng remember the first time he fought Sacred Lord Myriad Forms; back then, Zhao Feng could only defend, but now, Zhao Feng was the one unleashing continuous soul attacks against Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“Dammit, this brat...!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul became heavily injured, and he was enraged.

His Eyes of Myriad Forms controlled the power of Myriad Forms, but Zhao Feng had also comprehended many elements, including the elements of Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Wind, and many more. This meant that Zhao Feng was completely resilient against a lot of the powers of the Eyes of Myriad Forms.

However, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms wasn’t resilient against Zhao Feng’s soul attacks. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms suddenly realized that Zhao Feng countered him.

“Myriad Forms Dimension!”

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes started to spin. At this instant, Heaven and Earth seemed to tremble as countless elements and Intents filled the air. It was as if the world was meeting doomsday.

“Not good. He’s going to release the Myriad Forms Dimension!”

Zhao Feng’s heart moved. The Myriad Forms Dimension was one of Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ killing moves, and it was incredibly strong. Zhao Feng had personally witnessed it before.

“I can’t let him unleash the Myriad Forms Dimension!”

Zhao Feng's expression darkened. He would become heavily suppressed in the Myriad Forms Dimension. Zhao Feng also knew that Sacred Lord Myriad Forms still had the Laws of Yin and Yang as a killing move.

Hu~~~ Whoosh!

The scarlet wings of lightning on Zhao Feng's back fluttered as he approached Sacred Lord Myriad Forms

"Gaze of the God Eye!"

A strong surge of eye-bloodline power came from Zhao Feng's left eye and formed a bottomless purple whirlpool that connected to a limitless purple abyss.

A forbidden power that could suck out one's soul covered Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. This forbidden power seemed to be the power of a God; no one could stop it.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' soul suddenly shook as it was slowly pulled out from his body.

"What is this...!?" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' heart trembled. If he continued to use his Eyes of Myriad Forms to form the Myriad Forms Dimension, he would be unable to protect his soul.

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"What is this...!?" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' heart trembled. If he continued to use his Eyes of Myriad Forms to form the Myriad Forms Dimension, he would be unable to protect his soul. However, if he didn't use his Myriad Forms Dimension, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms realized that he wouldn't be Zhao Feng's match.

Zhao Feng had a calm expression as he used the Gaze of the God Eye to suppress Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and slowly drag his soul out. At the same time, Zhao Feng released his Divine Sense to see how Nan Gongsheng was doing.

"Evil Demon Chaos!" Nan Gongsheng released surges of purple-and-blood-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power and thrust out his palms, sending waves of silver-and-purple ancient demonic light forward.

Sacred Lord Sky Trampler, still in the Myriad Forms Earth World, had to go on the defensive.

"Is this Nan Gongsheng's true strength?" Sacred Lord Gonghuang was stunned. He felt that Nan Gongsheng was able to deal with Sacred Lord Sky Trampler alone.

"Blood Devil Claw!" Nan Gongsheng revealed a bloodthirsty smile as he formed a purple-and-blood-colored claw that slashed toward Sacred Lord Sky Trampler.

Sacred Lord Sky Trampler had a grim expression as he awakened the bloodline within his body and released a fierce aura.

"Trampling the Earth, Shattering the Sky!"

The image of a fierce elephant appeared around Sacred Lord Sky Trampler. This giant elephant raised its foot and stomped downward. A terrifying force caused Heaven and Earth to tremble as the laws of Earth shot out in every direction.

"Nan Gongsheng, I'll come help you!"

Sacred Lord Gonghuang held a golden halberd and slashed out, releasing a golden dragon as he charged forward.

Peng! Bam! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng and Sacred Lord Gonghuang had the advantage when they teamed up, so they started suppressing Sacred Lord Sky Trampler.

“It seems that, as Nan Gongsheng’s cultivation rises, his control over the power of the Evil God rises as well,” Zhao Feng said gently.

“This brat still has the heart to pay attention to other things...!?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was enraged. Zhao Feng was watching the other battle while still fighting with him.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes suddenly spun in a circle once, and a figure leapt out with a rainbow-colored light.

Since Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul was being suppressed by Zhao Feng, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms couldn’t use his Myriad Forms Dimension, so he could only release his clone.

“Clone?”

Zhao Feng’s expression became grim. He couldn’t use other attacks when using the Gaze of the God Eye or else it would be interrupted. However, almost all Sacred Lords at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm or higher had a clone. This meant that, when dealing with Mystic Light Realms, the Gaze of the God Eye would be much less effective.

“Die!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ clone blinked with a rainbow-colored Sacred Light as it charged at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng stopped the Gaze of the God Eye and punched out.

Boom!

A powerful force landed on Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ clone. When the attack appeared, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ clone turned into a metal ball. The Metal element increased his defense, and he was able to take the punch from Zhao Feng head-on.

Bam!

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ clone was sent flying, and a large hole appeared in his chest. Even though Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ clone focused on defense, he was still unable to stop Zhao Feng’s punch.

However, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul used this chance to return to his body and quickly pull away from Zhao Feng as he recalled his clone.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ clone had comprehended many laws and Intents within the Myriad Forms Dimension and understood much more than others, but Zhao Feng’s punch still severely injured and almost destroyed him.

“How is this possible!? How did this human become so much stronger so quickly...?”

Fear appeared on Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ face. In just two years, the human he could easily crush last time had reached the same level as him and even had the advantage.

“That’s...!?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms seemed to sense something with his Eyes of Myriad Forms, and Zhao Feng’s left eye also fluttered slightly.

A human group containing several powerful auras was closing in from the right side of the Ninth Prince.

“Elder Sky Trampler, the humans have sent reinforcements. Retreat!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms immediately messaged. The power of Wind Lightning then surrounded him as he ran away.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ group wasn’t a match for the Ninth Prince’s group to begin with, and now, this new group was also very strong. If they didn’t run now, they wouldn’t have a chance to run later.

On the other side, Sacred Lord Sky Trampler also knew the situation and immediately started to run by relying on the thick element of Earth nearby. His speed was also extremely quick.

“You want to run?” Nan Gongsheng was feeling refreshed, and he immediately chased after Sacred Lord Sky Trampler.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Heaven and Earth started to move as a storm of ice formed before Nan Gongsheng. The chilling Intent of ice reduced Nan Gongsheng’s speed.

“Nan Gongsheng, don’t chase after them!” Zhao Feng called Nan Gongsheng back.

Even if Zhao Feng chased after Sacred Lord Myriad Forms personally, his hope of catching up wasn’t high. The Eyes of Myriad Forms could change the surroundings; the ground could turn into ice or a swamp. Lightning, fire, and various storms could also be easily summoned.

The Eyes of Myriad Forms also specialized in the laws of Wind Lightning as well, so Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was at least as fast as Zhao Feng. This meant that, if one wanted to chase after Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, they first needed to be able to block the power of nature itself, and they also had to have speed that surpassed Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“Your Highness Crown Prince, your recent achievements aren’t bad at all!” a voice slowly sounded as the group approached.

“Brother Thirteenth Prince, your elder brother still can’t catch up to you!” The Ninth Prince had a calm expression.

The newcomers were the Thirteenth Prince and his group, and at the front of the group was a female in purple. She was extremely stunning and elegant, and she instantly attracted everyone’s gaze.

“Brother Feng...!” Zhao Yufei’s eyes were watery as she stared at Zhao Feng below. There was nothing else in her eyes.

Nine years had passed since she saw Zhao Feng in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Nine years – Zhao Yufei finally managed to see Zhao Feng once more.

“Brother Feng, I can finally see you again...!”

A purple figure leapt into Zhao Feng. Zhao Yufei’s eyes were slightly red; although she was happy, she also wanted to cry. She had too many things to say, and she wanted to tell Zhao Feng all about it.

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed as he felt a soft body leap into him. The teary eyes of Zhao Yufei made his cheeks wet.

“Yufei!” Zhao Feng also became emotional. Excitement and sadness appeared at the same time. He couldn’t distinguish what he was feeling.

“Sister Yufei...!”

On the side, the Thirteenth Prince’s face and ears were scarlet-red as anger covered his face. The Sacred Emperor and the Grand Elder of the Duanmu Family had already agreed to the marriage between them, but now, the girl he liked leapt into the embrace of another male. This made him extremely angry, and he was about to unleash his rage.

“Master!” Zhao Feng looked at Duanmu Qing within the Thirteenth Prince’s group.

Next to Duanmu Qing was a Sacred Lord of the Demonic Dao who coldly glanced at Zhao Feng.

At this moment, the members of the Ninth Prince’s group who retreated earlier returned. Ji Lan’s inner heart shook slightly as she looked at the stunning goddess in Zhao Feng’s embrace, and she lowered her head, speechless.

As more and more spectators arrived and discussed in low tones, Zhao Yufei’s face became red, and she let go of Zhao Feng.

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms has run away. Let’s conquer the stronghold ahead, then we’ll talk!” The Ninth Prince could tell that the Thirteenth Prince wasn’t here to reinforce them. There should be something that he wanted to talk about.

The Ninth Prince’s group and the Thirteenth Prince’s groups pushed forward. They found no non-human groups on the way; it was obvious that they had given up on this stronghold.

The groups soon arrived at an empty city. Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Duanmu Qing gathered together in a hall.

“Brother Feng, I...” Zhao Yufei wanted to tell Zhao Feng about the frustrations she had, but she didn’t know how to start. Her emotions were extremely chaotic right now. Although she had a noble bloodline and powerful strength, she was just a normal girl in terms of relationships.

“I know everything.... Don’t worry, if you don’t want to do anything, no one can force you to do it!” Zhao Feng’s expression was solemn, and his tone was decisive.

Zhao Feng wanted to kill the Thirteenth Prince a long time ago, but he never had a chance. Ever since, the Thirteenth Prince kept on testing Zhao Feng’s bottom line. Zhao Feng had his mind made up – as long as he had a chance, he would take action. If the Thirteenth Prince died, then what was the point of the marriage?

“Zhao Feng, Junior Martial Sister Yufei and I came to the battlefield to discuss the marriage with the Thirteenth Prince,” Duanmu Qing said.

They had talked to the Thirteenth Prince many times, and the Thirteenth Prince kept on saying that he would make Zhao Yufei fall in love with him. Therefore, every talk they had never resulted in anything.

“I won’t agree to cancelling the marriage!” The Thirteenth Prince slowly walked into the hall and coldly looked at Zhao Feng.

He was extremely angry over the plan he made with all his forces failing. If they had just managed to kill Zhao Feng back then, none of this would be happening right now.

This was the second time he saw the girl he liked hugging Zhao Feng now. This pushed the Thirteenth Prince’s jealousy and killing intent toward Zhao Feng to the limit.

However, he knew that Zhao Feng was very strong, and he could only rely on the forces that supported him and his mother to deal with Zhao Feng. As long as he didn’t agree to cancel the marriage, the Duanmu Family couldn’t force the Sacred Emperor to cancel the marriage.

“Your Highness Thirteenth Prince, I will never like you!” Zhao Yufei looked at the Thirteenth Prince and spoke in a decisive and frustrated tone.

“You...!” The Thirteenth Prince was enraged. The girl he liked had continuously injured his heart and ignored his love. On top of that, she hugged another male in front of everyone.

At this moment, the Thirteenth Prince finally realized how disgusting the girl he liked was! Right now, he just wanted to kill Zhao Feng and torture Zhao Yufei!

Zhao Feng looked at the Thirteenth Prince, and a stealthy ripple of mental energy passed through the air. No one in the entire stronghold sensed it.

At this moment, a terrifying pressure descended onto this hall.

“What’s going on? Are the non-humans counterattacking?” The Thirteenth Prince’s legs became soft as he immediately ran out.

“Sacred Lord Black Iron, what happened?” The Thirteenth Prince arrived next to Sacred Lord Black Iron with fear.

Sacred Lord Black Iron was the Demonic Dao Sacred Lord in his group. He was a Sacred Lord sent by Nine Darkness Palace to protect the Thirteenth Prince and create achievements.

Sacred Lord Black Iron was at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. One had to know that only a few late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords appeared in Lan Province, and they only appeared to stall the experts of the non-humans.

Even the Crown Prince only had Sacred Lord Gonghuang, who was at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, with him. If the forces that supported the Thirteenth Prince sent a late-stage Sacred Lord to support the Thirteenth Prince, the imperials wouldn’t give him a very good rating even if his results were good.

Divine Senses appeared one after another in the city as Quasi-Sacred Lords and Sacred Lords appeared.

“Those that are supposed to be here are all finally here!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

“Zhao Feng, come out!” A thunderous roar boomed and shook the city, as if it was going to shatter it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng appeared in the air above the hall and looked at the handsome youth with short hair in front of him.

“Long time no see, Little Kun Yun!”