

## K O G 1061

### Chapter 1061 – Origin Source of the Ancient

“Long time no see, Little Kun Yun!”

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

After breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, Kun Yun finally managed to get rid of the effects of the Immortal Springs Wine and the Everlasting Appearance Grass, so he managed to escape having the body of a child.

“Zhao Feng, you’re courting death!” Kun Yun’s eyebrows furrowed.

Zhao Feng still dared to call him Little Kun Yun? He was a Demigod in his past life, and even now, he was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng’s current cultivation stunned Kun Yun though. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be able to reach the Mystic Light Realm so fast after re-cultivating. However, the difference between the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm and the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm was very big.

Kun Yun was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and he could already use a wisp of Divine Power. He had many secret techniques and methods in his memory as well. He actually had the ability to fight against a Sacred King.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The Ninth Prince, Zhao Yufei, and Nan Gongsheng appeared nearby.

“Nan Gongsheng? I didn’t expect you to come as well!” Kun Yun was slightly surprised. Nan Gongsheng left the True Martial Sacred Land half a year earlier than him, and he was now together with Zhao Feng.

“Kun Yun!” The Ninth Prince and Sacred Lord Black Iron exclaimed. When one mentioned this name, everyone would remember Demigod Kun Yun, who was once famous throughout the continent.

This Kun Yun in front of them had come to the battlefield several months ago and killed non-humans in a frenzy in order to obtain war points. His strength even made a non-human Sacred King come out; the two had a fight, and Kun Yun was forced to retreat.

“Demigod Kun Yun?” Duanmu Qing’s gaze froze as he looked at the golden figure in the sky. He couldn’t think properly.

“How is Zhao Feng related to Kun Yun?” The Ninth Prince was stunned. From the looks of it, Kun Yun was here to cause trouble for Zhao Feng.

“Hehehe! Zhao Feng really knows how to cause trouble wherever he goes. He even offended Kun Yun!” The Thirteenth Prince became happy.

Sacred Lord Black Iron became overjoyed as well and waited to watch the show.

“Kun Yun, I was the one that revived you. How can you take revenge on me?” Zhao Feng questioned with a calm expression.

“What? Zhao Feng revived Demigod Kun Yun?”

The two princes, Sacred Lord Black Iron, Duanmu Qing, and all the other members present took cold breaths in shock.

Three-star powers and even four-star powers were shocked at Kun Yun’s reappearance in the continent zone, and they didn’t know that Demigod Kun Yun had been revived by Zhao Feng. This was indeed shocking news.

“You revived me indeed, but...” Kun Yun’s eyebrows furrowed together. The reason he hated Zhao Feng was because the latter had enslaved him while he was weak. Zhao Feng then used him while he was enslaved. Zhao Feng also obtained his Demigod head and Demigod blood. Kun Yun also had to fight against the Emperor of Death and almost died. How else would a Demigod feel when enslaved by an ant?

“When I was your master, I gave you countless resources!” Zhao Feng completed Kun Yun’s sentence.

“You...!” Demigod Kun Yun instantly became enraged and released a terrifying pressure that almost completely froze Heaven and Earth. As expected, his previous master could make him feel disgusted anywhere and anytime. Zhao Feng had spoken of his humiliation in front of everyone.

The members of the two groups below became dazed. Just the thought of enslaving someone that used to be a Demigod was incredible.

“Zhao Feng used to be Kun Yun’s master?” Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing were stunned.

They didn’t expect Zhao Feng’s fortune in the Demigod Forgotten Garden to be so huge. Instead of just reviving Demigod Kun Yun, Zhao Feng even managed to enslave him.

Everyone finally understood why Kun Yun hated Zhao Feng now.

*Boom!*

Kun Yun’s body flashed with a golden light, and mysterious golden talismans filled the air and released a powerful physical force.

“Kun Yun, are you sure you want to kill me?” Zhao Feng asked just as Kun Yun was about to take action.

“Don’t even think about harming Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei immediately arrived next to Zhao Feng. Purple light sparkled around her snow-white skin as she released the pressure of her powerful bloodline.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby started to gather into a storm, and all the experts nearby felt their bloodlines and True Yuan tremble.

“Yufei, come back!” the Thirteenth Prince immediately called out. No one could describe how happy the Thirteenth Prince was when he knew that there was a feud between Kun Yun and Zhao Feng, but right as Demigod Kun Yun was about to attack, Zhao Yufei rushed over.

On the other side, the Ninth Prince didn't know what to do either. Firstly, he couldn't help Zhao Feng at all with his power. Secondly, he might offend a Demigod; at that time, even the imperials wouldn't be able to save him.

Sacred Lord Gonghuang didn't move either. He didn't dare to; Demigods were the strongest experts in the continent zone. Even the Grand Imperial Hall wouldn't allow him to offend a Demigod.

Although Kun Yun was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, he was a revived Demigod, so he would probably be able to recover to his peak soon.

"This bloodline...!" Kun Yun inspected Zhao Yufei in shock. Even he was affected by the bloodline within Zhao Yufei's body.

If he was correct, this bloodline was from the Spiritual Race, ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Kun Yun couldn't help but look at Zhao Feng with jealousy; a female with such a noble bloodline dared to risk themselves for Zhao Feng?

"So what if I kill you!?" Kun Yun roared as he released a physical force toward Zhao Feng that could suppress the heavens.

"Hehe, Kun Yun, don't be in a rush. The feud between us isn't even that big. What do you get out of killing me?" Zhao Feng laughed as he circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power.

*Weng~~ Boom! Boom!*

At this instant, a layer of dark yellow Sacred Light glittered around Zhao Feng.

"Physical Force Lightning Domain!" Zhao Feng released a surge of powerful lightning at the same time as Kun Yun's pressure, which also covered Heaven and Earth.

Kun Yun, who suddenly rushed into Zhao Feng's domain, was suppressed to a certain degree. Zhao Feng then circulated his Earth of Wind Lightning to increase his defense.

On the other side, Zhao Yufei thrust out her palm, and a wave of purple light that radiated a terrifying Yuan Qi shot toward Kun Yun.

"Hmph!" Kun Yun snickered coldly as the golden talismans around his body released a wave of lightning and blocked Zhao Yufei's offense.

The bloodline of the Spiritual Race was indeed scary, but Kun Yun's methods and techniques were extremely profound.

The two terrifying physical forces clashed and caused all of Heaven and Earth to shake. Cracks appeared in space itself.

"What power!" The people below felt their bodies and bloodlines tremble due to the pressure.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng was pushed back several hundred steps before managing to stabilize himself.

"You've cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body?"

Kun Yun was stunned. Demigod Kun Yun was a body-strengthenener in his previous life, and after being revived, he chose to focus on body-strengthening once more. He had accomplished much more at this stage than he had in his past life.

However, at this point in time, Zhao Feng was able to block his physical force by relying on his own physical power too. Kun Yun immediately thought of the skill that Zhao Feng obtained in the Heaven's Legacy City – the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

Kun Yun didn't expect Zhao Feng to be able to reach such a high level in the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body within ten years. How was that even possible? Even Demigod Kun Yun had only cultivated his Golden Kun Sacred Body to the 6th level!

Furthermore, he could tell that Zhao Feng also cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique due to the Physical Force Lightning Domain Zhao Feng just used.

"Kun Yun, you're only becoming more retarded with age. What's the point in killing me? Do you not want to know why I can cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body so quickly?" Zhao Feng revealed a cunning smile.

The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was a tier higher than the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and yet Zhao Feng's progress speed was still able to catch up to Kun Yun.

Zhao Yufei stopped attacking after seeing Kun Yun stop as well. After all, even if she used her full power, she could only stall Kun Yun for a short while. Besides, Zhao Feng didn't seem to be worried, so Zhao Yufei relaxed as well.

"You have that meat, but of higher quality?" Kun Yun's heart moved. When he followed Zhao Feng, he had obtained a large amount of flesh that contained an original source of Heaven and Earth. This flesh played a vital part in recovering his strength, but that meat from before was useless to Kun Yun now unless Zhao Feng had meat of higher quality.

Kun Yun couldn't imagine how Zhao Feng had these resources, but he was the only one with them.

"In order to show that I'm honest and came with good intentions, I can give you some good benefits first!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled and spoke as he handed over an interspatial ring.

Kun Yun was in half-belief and half-doubt when he took the interspatial ring that Zhao Feng gave him. He then put his Divine Sense into it while still maintaining the state of his Golden Kun Sacred Body.

"This is...!?" Kun Yun was stunned, and he looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

"What's inside?"

"I heard Senior Kun Yun say something about flesh...."

Everyone in the city wanted to know what was in the interspatial ring that it could shock someone who was once a Demigod.

"There's probably a peerless treasure in there!" Greed appeared in the Thirteenth Prince's eyes as he stared at the interspatial ring. It was impossible to take it away from Kun Yun, but Zhao Feng definitely had more of such a treasure. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given it to a hostile former Demigod so easily.

“Sacred Lord Black Iron, I believe Nine Darkness Palace will be interested in what’s inside that interspatial ring....” The Thirteenth Prince and Sacred Lord Black Iron started to message one another.

Zhao Feng smiled confidently. He had one Earth Shattering Raging Bull within the interspatial ring. The bloodline of the Earth Shattering Raging Bull was even stronger than the Golden Winged Scarlet Tiger’s bloodline. Furthermore, the overall strength of the Earth Shattering Raging Bull was very high; a lot of energy was contained within them.

The flesh of the Earth Shattering Raging Bull contained the element of Earth, so Zhao Feng unleashed fierce attacks against the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls and didn’t care about their casualties since he could just use them as resources.

As long as they could negotiate, it was fine. Zhao Feng didn’t want to face Nine Darkness Palace and Kun Yun at once. However, Zhao Feng was surprised by Demigod Kun Yun’s stunned expression. Did the flesh of the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls have other uses that he didn’t know of?

*This is one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and its bloodline is very concentrated. It has a large amount of blood essence, which can be used to recover my bloodline power. The main thing is that the flesh of this Earth Shattering Raging Bull radiates a wisp of the Origin Source of the Ancients.... Kun Yun’s expression was grim.*

He had awakened the memories of his previous life, so he obviously knew what the critical point of becoming a God was. He was precisely thinking about how to obtain the Origin Source of the Ancients, but the flesh of this beast Zhao Feng just gave him contained a wisp of the Origin Source of the Ancients!

“Zhao Feng, since you’re so honest, we can talk about things!” Demigod Kun Yun concealed his aura as his expression calmed down.

Indeed, the feud between them wasn’t very big, and now, Zhao Feng could help him break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

#### **Chapter 1062: Zhao Feng’s Assassination**

“Zhao Feng, since you’re so honest, we can talk about things!” Demigod Kun Yun concealed his aura as his expression calmed down.

Indeed, the feud between them wasn’t very big, and now, Zhao Feng could help him break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Why did Kun Yun have to kill Zhao Feng? His biggest wish was to surpass his previous life and become a God. The realm of Gods was something all the experts in the continent zone aimed for. They could do anything for it!

Countless Mystic Light Realm experts had been stopped by this barrier. They couldn’t even touch the door to it. Countless Demigods had stayed stagnant for dozens of millennia and were unable to break through.

Apparently, the last God from the continent zone appeared more than a hundred thousand years ago.

Once one broke through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, their lifespan would transform by several dozen times. Most importantly, they could enter the center of the Fan Universe – the Realm of Desolate Gods!

Apparently, everything was there. There were giants thousands of yards tall, the Ancient Golden Crow that supplied light and warmth to the Fan Universe, the Heaven's Legacy Race that had supposedly become extinct, forbidden existences like the Ancient Warlock Race, and the unique Eight Great God Eyes....

*Whoosh!*

The minds of countless experts in the city shook. The Demigod Kun Yun who just hated Zhao Feng now acted in an extremely friendly manner. What was in that interspatial ring for it to attract someone that was once a Demigod!?

Even the Ninth Prince, Nan Gongsheng, Sacred Lord Gonghuang, and company were extremely curious and wanted to ask Zhao Feng what it was.

"How did it turn out like this?" The Thirteenth Prince was stunned.

Kun Yun gave up just like that? Even if the items in the interspatial ring were extremely rare and tempting, Kun Yun could just kill Zhao Feng and take everything!

Why didn't Kun Yun do that? What did the interspatial ring contain? The Thirteenth Prince's heart dropped as Zhao Feng and Kun Yun were apparently about to team up.

"Yufei, let's leave!" the Thirteenth Prince immediately said.

"I'm staying behind!" Zhao Yufei said without even looking at the Thirteenth Prince.

"You...!" The Thirteenth Prince was extremely frustrated and wanted to say something, but he didn't.

It was very obvious that Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing were standing on the Ninth Prince's side, and now Kun Yun was teaming up with Zhao Feng. Unleashing his rage here would only cause trouble for himself.

"Let's go!" The Thirteenth Prince glared at Zhao Feng and left with the members of his group.

Kun Yun then descended into the city. The other members were stunned when they saw Zhao Feng and Kun Yun walk into a hall.

"The beast you just gave me was the Earth Shattering Raging Bull from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?" Kun Yun asked.

The Earth Shattering Raging Bull within the interspatial ring contained a very pure ancient aura and bloodline, as if it was from ancient times. However, how was that possible? Even the ancient dimensions within the continent zone couldn't have such beings unless it was the Desolate Realm of Gods!

Zhao Feng didn't say anything. He just calmly looked at Kun Yun.

"How much more of this flesh do you have?" Kun Yun could tell that Zhao Feng wasn't going to say anything from his expression. Kun Yun wasn't too concerned about that question though, so he asked his next one.

"It's extremely hard to obtain this flesh. I believe you know that as well."

Zhao Feng started to think. He was originally going to just give Kun Yun a bunch of resources, but it seemed he had underestimated the value of the Earth Shattering Raging Bull's flesh. If that was the case, he needed to think carefully.

"Speak. What other things do you want?" Kun Yun's expression darkened. He knew that Zhao Feng was just trying to negotiate, but after inspecting the flesh of the Earth Shattering Raging Bull, he knew that it would indeed be difficult to acquire them.

"Nine Darkness Palace!" Zhao Feng said directly.

"Impossible. I wouldn't be able to deal with Nine Darkness Palace even if I was at my peak!" Kun Yun immediately declined.

Even though he was on the battlefield, he had heard of the feud between Zhao Feng and Nine Darkness Palace. According to what he knew, Nine Darkness Palace was once a four-star power that dropped to three stars, but they still had at least one Demigod expert.

Kun Yun finally managed to revive. If he fought against Nine Darkness Palace now, it was the same as pushing himself into a fire pit.

Kun Yun admired the fact that Zhao Feng could cause so much trouble. Back then, he offended the Emperor of Death, and now he even offended Nine Darkness Palace that had at least one Demigod expert.

"I'm not asking you to flatten Nine Darkness Palace. You just need to help me at the critical moment, and I will give you corresponding resources according to how much help you give me!" Zhao Feng said what he was thinking.

This meant that he wouldn't need to be scared of Kun Yun hiding anything or holding back. In order to obtain more of the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls' flesh, Kun Yun would help Zhao Feng as much as he could.

They had worked together before, so they understood each other.

"Deal!" Kun Yun thought for a moment before agreeing. There was no problem in him helping Zhao Feng as long as he didn't enrage the Demigod from Nine Darkness Palace. If the Demigod from Nine Darkness Palace took action, Kun Yun would just not help Zhao Feng.

"Take this. If you meet any trouble, put your Mystic Light Sacred Power into it!" Kun Yun threw an old square token to Zhao Feng.

After all, Kun Yun couldn't just stay next to Zhao Feng and be his bodyguard forever. Kun Yun now actually wanted Zhao Feng to cause trouble wherever he went.

Kun Yun then immediately left.

*The energy and bloodline power within this flesh can awaken the bloodline within my body even further. Furthermore, this Origin Source of the Ancients...*

Zhao Yufei, Nan Gongsheng, Duanmu Qing, and company came to ask Zhao Feng some questions after Kun Yun left. Everyone only wanted to know what Zhao Feng gave Kun Yun. Zhao Feng replied that it was just some resources similar to the Blood Essence Pill and Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pill.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn't know how many of those pills one Earth Shattering Raging Bull could make.

Zhao Feng then entered seclusion and saw no one else.

"Brother Feng, I'll cheer you on!" Zhao Yufei said before leaving. She understood what kind of enemies Zhao Feng was currently facing.

Zhao Yufei had her own problems as well. If she was strong enough, no one could stop her, even if they were imperials. Therefore, she also needed to cultivate and increase her strength.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes after using his left eye to scan over the hall. There were no unusual disturbances.

*Hu!*

Zhao Feng soon sensed the location of the Thirteenth Prince. He set a Mark of the God Eye on the Thirteenth Prince right before Kun Yun arrived.

...

The Thirteenth Prince's expression was extremely ugly. He and his group were in a mountain range heading back to their stronghold.

"Now that Yufei has left, I need to report this to the Lan Province War Hall and ask for Sacred Lord reinforcements!" the Thirteenth Prince said angrily.

"Sacred Lord Black Iron, Nine Darkness Palace shouldn't be scared of Kun Yun, who's only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, right?" the Thirteenth Prince messaged privately.

"I need to report this to the upper echelon first!" Sacred Lord Black Iron wasn't tricked by the Thirteenth Prince.

After all, Kun Yun was once a Demigod. Although he was "only" at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm right now, his true strength was immeasurable. Furthermore, Kun Yun had been tempted by Zhao Feng, and the two were now working together. Nine Darkness Palace definitely wouldn't just ignore something that could attract Kun Yun.

"Who's there!?" Sacred Lord Black Iron immediately raised his head as he felt a faint wave of mental energy. His footsteps immediately froze, and his expression became solemn.

A faint golden Eye of Heaven had appeared in the sky above the Thirteenth Prince's group. It was surrounded by colorful Wind Lightning, and it looked emotionless. It seemed to exist alongside Heaven and Earth as it coldly gazed downward.

The expressions of the Thirteenth Prince and the members in his group changed dramatically as they looked up at the sky in shock.

"That eye seems to be Zhao Feng's golden eye!" the Thirteenth Prince immediately exclaimed.



“Hmph, Zhao Feng, what do you think you’re doing?” the Thirteenth Prince puffed out his chest and roared. He thought that Zhao Feng had been secretly following them and was hiding somewhere while using this unknown eye-bloodline technique to scare them.

“Illusion Maze Domain!” a mysterious cold voice sounded in the mental energy dimension.

*Weng~~ Whoosh!*

The large golden eye turned into a limitless purple-and-gold maze that radiated an alluring force.

“Thirteenth Prince, watch out!” Sacred Lord Black Iron immediately warned.

The Thirteenth Prince was stunned. He didn’t think that Zhao Feng would be so bold as to actually attack him. A golden jade pendant with a dragon on it appeared in his hand, but before he could activate the power within it, his eyes were attracted to the golden Eye of Heaven in the sky. His soul was imprisoned in another dimension and completely cut off from his body.

The Eye of Heaven could increase the strength of eye-bloodline techniques. It was extremely easy for Zhao Feng to control the Thirteenth Prince with his Illusion Maze Domain.

Of course, the Illusion Maze Domain was an area-of-effect eye-bloodline technique. Everyone here was affected by this technique, but the Thirteenth Prince was Zhao Feng’s main target.

“Zhao Feng, how dare you injure a prince!? This time, you’re dead for sure!”

Being a member of Nine Darkness Palace, Sacred Lord Black Iron had always been thinking about how to cause trouble for Zhao Feng, but now, he suddenly decided to attack a prince. The imperials definitely wouldn’t let go of Zhao Feng, and the Grand Imperial Hall wouldn’t stop Nine Darkness Palace anymore. They might even take action against Zhao Feng themselves.

Sacred Lord Black Iron tried his best to fight back against Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique while taking out a message talisman. Sacred Lord Black iron was only able to fight back because Zhao Feng was using this skill against almost forty experts.

However, the next instant, a cold light pierced through his chest.

“How is this possible...!?”

The Sacred Power Whirlpool within Sacred Lord Black Iron’s body was severely injured, and an excruciating pain travelled through his body. Putting aside using the message talisman, he couldn’t even circulate his Mystic Light Sacred Power.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat appeared in the air and disappeared with a flash.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

The faint golden Eye of Heaven in the sky locked onto Sacred Lord Black Iron and unleashed a powerful attack.

*Boom!*

At this instant, Sacred Lord Black Iron's entire body started to burn with a purple-colored Soul flame. The power of God Tribulation Lightning within it ran amok and killed everything around him.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

At this moment, the little thieving cat unleashed countless critical strikes on Sacred Lord Black Iron's vitals. Under the combined efforts of Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat, Sacred Lord Black Iron was killed, and the other members of the group were still dazed and controlled by Zhao Feng's Illusion Maze Domain.

### **Chapter 1063: Arrival of a Sacred King**

"Little thieving cat, I'll leave the rest to you!" Zhao Feng's voice sounded in the little thieving cat's soul.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat waved the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger in its paws and turned into a streak of dark silver light that flashed in an instant.

*Shu!*

A cold glint sped through the members of the group. Almost everyone that hadn't become a Sacred Lord yet was killed by the little thieving cat instantly.

A cold dagger then pierced through the Thirteenth Prince's heart, and the Thirteenth Prince died just like that.

"Destroy the bodies!" Zhao Feng's voice sounded once more before the golden eye in the sky slowly faded away.

The little thieving cat's figure then disappeared after accomplishing everything.

...

Zhao Feng opened his eyes within the secret hall.

"He's finally dead!"

Zhao Feng let out a long breath. No one would know how shocked Sacred Lord Black Iron and the Thirteenth Prince would've been if they knew Zhao Feng was still in the city. However, they would never know.

"I probably won't be found out!"

Zhao Feng had used the Eye of Heaven to look over everything. There were no other groups within several dozen thousand miles, and no one from the Thirteenth Prince's group managed to send out any information.

However, there was always the unexpected. Experts at the Heavenly Divine Realm might be able to find something, or divination masters like the Six Warlock Sage might be able to divine it. However, no one would know it was Zhao Feng that killed the Thirteenth Prince at least in the short term. Therefore, Zhao Feng needed to use this time to increase his strength.

Although Kun Yun had agreed to help Zhao Feng, it was partly because Kun Yun wasn't confident he could kill Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng continued to supply resources to Kun Yun but didn't become any stronger himself, he believed that Kun Yun would still kill him in the end.

Therefore, the only way to survive and protect himself was to cultivate and become stronger.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng appeared in the Misty Spatial World, and some ancient rare resources appeared in his hand. Amongst them were Earth-elemental stones and herbs – spoils of war obtained after conquering the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls race.

The herbs and minerals within the Ancient Dream Realm helped Zhao Feng's Earth of Wind Lightning dramatically. With the amount of resources Zhao Feng had already used, his Earth of Wind Lightning could have reached the early stages already, but Zhao Feng suppressed it in order to keep strengthening his Mystic Light Sacred Power. Although he wanted to increase his strength, he couldn't rush it.

The little thieving cat soon returned and jumped into the Misty Spatial World.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat reported the mission to Zhao Feng and asked for its reward.

"You have become much stronger!" Zhao Feng said.

The little thieving cat had also used up a lot of resources, and Zhao Feng could see its evolution. The little thieving cat had no bottleneck; as long as it had resources, it could become stronger.

Since they had just taken over a stronghold, no action would be taken for a while. Therefore, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat just stayed in the Misty Spatial World and used the extinct resources of the Ancient Dream Realm to cultivate and become stronger.

The duplication ability of the mysterious golden ball allowed Zhao Feng to continuously produce resources, but their effect would decrease after using it too much.

News of the Thirteenth Prince dying on the battlefield spread ten days later. A late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord and several imperials personally went to the battlefield to find out what happened.

According to the members in the Thirteenth Prince's area, the Thirteenth Prince had gone to the Ninth Prince's area but never returned. In fact, the Thirteenth Prince's group had been together with the Ninth Prince's group before an accident befell the Thirteenth Prince. Therefore, the Ninth Prince's group was the most suspicious.

However, Sacred Lord Gonghuang, an upper echelon of the Grand Imperial Hall, was present in the Ninth Prince's group. This meant that it couldn't have been the Ninth Prince's group that killed the Thirteenth Prince.

Besides, everyone knew about the feud between Zhao Feng and the Thirteenth Prince. If Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng teamed up, they could easily wipe out the Thirteenth Prince's group.

“On that day, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng both stayed behind!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang said. He wasn’t protecting Zhao Feng or Nan Gongsheng, he was just speaking the truth.

“But Senior Kun Yun came by that day!” a peak Emperor in the group said in a quiet voice.

“Kun Yun....” Those that had come from the Lan Province War Hall gently murmured.

Kun Yun, who was once a Demigod, did indeed have the ability to kill early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords rather easily, but why would he want to kill the Thirteenth Prince’s group?

The late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord from the Lan Province War Hall and the imperials left the Ninth Prince’s city with no answer to their question. They continued to search for the culprit. Of course, they also couldn’t exclude the possibility that the Thirteenth Prince’s group may have killed by the non-humans.

Zhao Feng returned to his hall after the people from the Lan Province War Hall left and continued to cultivate. It was good that they hadn’t found anything. Zhao Feng was also too lazy to care about Kun Yun; he believed that nothing would happen to Kun Yun anyway.

“I didn’t think that brother Thirteenth Prince would be killed!” The Ninth Prince was stunned.

While this was good news to him, he also wanted to know who knew about the Thirteenth Prince’s tracks and managed to kill his entire group without even letting them send a message out.

News of the Thirteenth Prince’s group being massacred on the battlefield instantly spread throughout the lord dynasty and created discussions of every kind.

One had to know that the members of the Thirteenth Prince’s group were all upper echelon members or geniuses of big forces, and Sacred Lord Black Iron was one of the Elders of Nine Darkness Palace. The Thirteenth Prince himself had the most support from various forces amongst all the princes.

After the Sacred Emperor and Empress heard of this news, they were enraged and sent out many expert imperials to the front lines to find out what happened.

This meant that more and more strong people started to appear on the battlefield. The non-humans realized that the humans had suddenly increased their forces, and they did the same thing. They sent in more experts to the battlefield, and the war became more intense.

The upper echelon of the Lan Province War Hall also went to find Kun Yun, but they still didn’t come to a conclusion.

Kun Yun’s strength had increased due to the flesh of the Earth Shattering Raging Bull that Zhao Feng gave him, and he killed large numbers of enemies, enraging the non-humans.

At last, Sacred Kings finally appeared on the battlefield!

...

In the Ninth Prince’s stronghold, almost all of the human groups from before had gathered here.

“Continue pushing forward!”

Everyone started to enter the warzone. Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei worked together while Duanmu Qing joined the Ninth Prince's group and protected his safety. On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng worked alone.

The non-humans were prepared and sent over a late-stage Sacred Lord. This late-stage Sacred Lord met Nan Gongsheng, and they fought. In the end, the late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord was defeated and ran away!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng's war points instantly jumped up after they took over two strongholds. Nan Gongsheng's war points rose to the top one thousand on the Lan Province War Board while Zhao Feng reached 3rd place.

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique within the Misty Spatial World and started to multitask.

After several months of cultivation and large amounts of resources, his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had consolidated itself at the early stages of the Earth of Wind Lightning.

The progress of his Soul Intent was relatively slow. After all, resources that helped the soul were extremely rare even in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng used the mysterious golden ball to continuously duplicate ancient herbs, such as the Spirit Gathering Soul Refining Grass, but its effect was drastically reduced after continuous consumption.

"If my Soul Intent reaches the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, I might be able to try duplicating one of the replica God Slaying Arrows!" Zhao Feng analyzed.

Of course, he wasn't entirely sure he could duplicate it, and the energy used up would make Zhao Feng weak if he could.

All in all, Zhao Feng had one short-term goal, and that was to become stronger until he could duplicate the substandard God Slaying Arrows.

The substandard God Slaying Arrows dealt terrifying damage to late-stage Sacred Lords, and they could even threaten Sacred Kings. Zhao Feng only had one more substandard God Slaying Arrow, and he couldn't use it because, if he did, he wouldn't be able to duplicate it in the future!

Zhao Feng suddenly felt a disturbance in the outside world and instantly left the Misty Spatial World.

A terrifying power of Intent and laws descended around him.

"This power...! Could it be a Sacred King!?" Zhao Feng immediately charged out with shock.

A Sacred King of the mermaid race was fighting against Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Sacred Lord Gonghuang.

This was the territory that the Ninth Prince had just taken over. There were many other groups here, and three other Sacred Lords were present apart from the Ninth Prince's group. However, normal Sacred Lords weren't able to join a fight against a Sacred King.

"I didn't expect that we would attract a non-human Sacred King so quickly!"

Zhao Feng felt a solemn atmosphere.

The non-human in question was Sacred King Roaring Sky from the non-human war hall. Perhaps the non-humans had placed greater importance on the Ninth Prince's group after Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and Sacred Lord Sky Trampler were defeated, and another non-human Sacred Lord had also been defeated by Nan Gongsheng earlier.

*Peng! Boom!*

Alongside a wave of destructive power, Sacred Lord Gonghuang, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei were defeated.

"Retreat! Immediately retreat!" Sacred Lord Gonghuang immediately ordered.

The difference between Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings was very big. It couldn't be compared to the difference an early-stage Sacred Lord and a late-stage Sacred Lord. Even though Nan Gongsheng could defeat a late-stage Sacred Lord by himself, the three of them combined weren't a match for Sacred King Roaring Sky.

"All of you, retreat!" the Ninth Prince immediately ordered. Just one thought from Sacred King Roaring Sky could kill anyone who wasn't a Sacred Lord. Remaining behind was completely useless; they would just be walking to their own deaths.

*Hu~ Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and flew over with his Lightning Wings Flying Technique.

"You guys retreat. We'll stop him for now!" Zhao Feng said.

Sacred Lord Gonghuang and Zhao Yufei immediately nodded their heads. Sacred King Roaring Sky was faster than the group, so if they wanted to retreat, they would be retreating from a Sacred King. Someone had to stay behind and stall Sacred King Roaring Sky.

"You were too arrogant. That's why the upper echelons sent me here to wipe out all the Sacred Lords present!" Sacred King Roaring Sky couldn't help but snicker.

In reality, the non-humans treated the Ninth Prince's warzone on the same level as Kun Yun not only because there were so many Sacred Lords. It was mainly because the inheritors of the Spiritual Race bloodline and power of the Evil God were present. Killing Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng was the secret task that the upper echelons had given Sacred King Roaring Sky!

#### **Chapter 1064: Four Star Forces Joining the War**

"You were too arrogant. That's why the upper echelons sent me here to wipe out all the Sacred Lords present!" Sacred King Roaring Sky couldn't help but snicker as he looked at the two early-stage Mystic Light Realms and the two initial-stage Mystic Light Realms in front of him.

Even though Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei were amongst these four Sacred Lords, their cultivation was too low, so they were unable to utilize the full potential of their terrifying power. Thus, they weren't Sacred King Roaring Sky's match. Today, the owner of the Spiritual Race bloodline and the inheritor of the Evil God would be killed by him.

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and company had ugly expressions. This was the first time everyone present was fighting against a Sacred King. An invisible pressure started to increase and cover them.

Sacred Lord Gonghuang looked at Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei. If it wasn't for them, Sacred Lord Gonghuang wouldn't have stayed behind and done something so dangerous.

"Fight while retreating!" Zhao Feng messaged the other three. The four of them didn't stay behind to fight Sacred King Roaring Sky to the death. All they needed to do was stall him. Furthermore, the Ninth Prince had instantly sent a request for help the moment Sacred King Roaring Sky arrived.

"Go!" Zhao Feng roared as the four instantly moved back.

"Hmph, all of you shall die today!" Sacred King Roaring Sky said with an empowered expression as faint blue Mystic Light Sacred Power appeared around him, and a fierce Intent charged toward the escaping group.

*Hua!*

Sacred King Roaring Sky casually waved his scaly arm, and a beam of faint blue Mystic Light Sacred Power shot forward like a tsunami.

*Boom!*

Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng instantly stood out and released a supreme aura. One was extremely forceful and evil while the other was noble and elegant. The two forces blocked Sacred King Roaring Sky's power.

At the same time, Zhao Feng also circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power and thrust out a scarlet-golden palm of lightning toward the front. Sacred Lord Gonghuang also slashed out with his halberd.

Their attacks clashed against Sacred King Roaring Sky's attack.

*Bam!*

Sacred Lord Gonghuang's attack was instantly crushed by Sacred King Roaring Sky's power while Zhao Feng's Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Power managed to weaken Sacred King Roaring Sky's attack. The four of them were able to block an attack from Sacred King Roaring Sky by coordinating.

"Hmm? This human...!" Sacred King Roaring Sky's eyes suddenly focused on Zhao Feng. In the instant they exchanged moves, he could tell that Zhao Feng was not simple, and his strength wasn't any weaker than Zhao Yufei or Nan Gongsheng.

"Hehehe! Perfect! Today, the supreme prodigies of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty shall die here!" Sacred King Roaring Sky seemed to become excited as he started to face the four seriously.

"Go!" Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and company started to speed backward after blocking the attack.

"Roaring Waves, Howling Sky!" Sacred King Roaring Sky spread his arms, and a faint blue Mystic Light Sacred Power appeared.

At this instant, the entire sky seemed to transform into faint blue waves and release a terrifying pressure of laws. Sacred King Roaring Sky waved his arms, and the terrifying attack swept toward the retreating group like a thousand-yard-tall tsunami.

“So strong!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang swallowed his spit. Everyone felt as if they were extremely tiny against such a chaotic and powerful attack. It was as if they could perish at any moment.

“Use your Little World projection to help us stop it!” Zhao Feng immediately said. Zhao Feng knew everyone relatively well, so he knew how they could utilize their specialties to resolve the danger in front of them.

A storm of lightning first appeared behind Zhao Feng’s back. It turned into a ball of dark chaotic power that shot forward. Nan Gongsheng’s expression was serious as a purple-and-blood-colored evil divine light appeared behind him. Zhao Yufei pushed out with her hand, and a ball of purple flames that summoned the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi appeared nearby and formed a barrier ahead of them. Sacred Lord Gonghuang also released his golden Little World projection.

At this instant, the power of four supreme Little Worlds teamed up and blocked Sacred King Roaring Sky’s attack.

*Peng! Boom! Boom!*

Sacred King Roaring Sky’s attack intertwined with the Little World projections in the air. Countless laws and Intents clashed with each another.

Zhao Feng and company retreated again after releasing their Little World projections.

*If I was a bit stronger, I could use the Misty Spatial World and escape with the other three!*

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful. It was extremely difficult to take three Sacred Lords through space even with Zhao Feng’s current cultivation unless the destination was extremely close by. However, Zhao Feng hadn’t left any spatial markings close by.

“These guys...!” Sacred King Roaring Sky was surprised. Sacred King Roaring Sky wouldn’t be scared even if they all used their Little World projections, but they only used them to block his attack before running away again.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Sacred King Roaring Sky charged forward.

“I’ll just kill one first!” Killing intent flashed through Sacred King Roaring Sky’s eyes. As long as he killed any one of them, it would reduce their overall strength. There would be no problem killing the others one by one afterward.

*Weng~*

A dark green halberd appeared in Sacred King Roaring Sky’s hand. It glittered with a faint blue light and seemed as if it could control all Water-elemental power. Sacred King Roaring Sky gripped the halberd and slashed forward.



*Whoosh!*

An arc of green water shot out and summoned the power of Heaven and Earth as it sliced toward Sacred Lord Gonghuang. Sacred King Roaring Sky could obviously tell that Sacred Lord Gonghuang was the weakest of the four.

“Nan Gongsheng!” Zhao Feng immediately called out. Although Sacred Lord Gonghuang wasn’t very strong, he was still useful. They couldn’t let him die just like that.

*Hu~~*

Nan Gongsheng charged toward Sacred Lord Gonghuang and took out a green-bronze shield with carvings of a beast on it. This was a substandard God item – the Golden Pond Shield. Nan Gongsheng had obtained it Xie Yang Palace.

*Weng~~ Boom!*

Howls and roars sounded from the green-bronze shield as the image of a beast appeared and covered Nan Gongsheng and Sacred Lord Gonghuang.

*Booom!*

Sacred King Roaring Sky’s attack landed on the image of the beast and quickly sped through it, but when the line of green water clashed against the green-bronze shield, there wasn’t enough power left for it to pierce through it. At last, Sacred King Roaring Sky’s attack was stopped by Nan Gongsheng’s substandard God item.

“That’s a substandard God item!” Sacred King Roaring Sky’s eyes shook as greed appeared in them. Even he didn’t have a substandard God item.

“Quick, go!” Zhao Feng roared. At the same time, a green light appeared in his hand. This green light was the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly that had recently broken through to the Mystic Light Realm.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had successfully broken through soon after Zhao Feng, but he never had a need for it recently.

At this instant, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was smoother than before, and it glittered with a faint green light. It released a terrifying bloodline aura the instant it appeared and attracted everyone’s attention.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly opened its mouth and spat out a five-colored silk that instantly filled the air within several hundred yards. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly then flapped its wings after spitting out the silk and released dreamy pollen that landed on Sacred King Roaring Sky.

Although the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly couldn’t stop Sacred King Roaring Sky directly, its Dream Pollen still had a certain effect.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng’s left eye locked onto Sacred King Roaring Sky and gathered a huge amount of soul power. This was the strongest Wind Lightning Eye Flame that he ever used in his life.

The instant Sacred King Roaring Sky froze, a ball of purple fire exploded in his face.

“What powerful Soul Intent!” Zhao Feng could feel that Sacred King Roaring Sky’s soul was extremely refined and indestructible like metal. Even if Zhao Feng released a bunch of God Tribulation Lightning, he would still be unable to damage Sacred King Roaring Sky.

*Boom! Weng~~~~*

After using that move, Zhao Feng used the Wings of Wind and Lightning to catch up to Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Sacred Lord Gonghuang.

Zhao Feng was the fastest of the four. If he used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, he would be slightly faster than even late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

At this moment, Zhao Feng released a surge of Wind Lightning Sacred Power as he took the other three and sped off.

“Dammit, this bunch of vermin!” Sacred King Roaring Sky was furious. These four human Sacred Lords had countless methods, including even a Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly and defensive substandard God weapon.

“Roaring Wave of Destruction!” Sacred King Roaring Sky squinted his eyes, looked at the four that just escaped several thousand miles, and threw out the dark green halberd.

*Boom! Bam! Bam!*

This dark green halberd contained a stunning force of Water. Heaven and Earth turned into water wherever the halberd passed by.

At this instant, it seemed as if all the power of Heaven and Earth was crushing toward them. Heaven and Earth had turned into a blue-green color, as if they were engulfed in a whirlpool.

“Not good, Sacred King Roaring Sky’s too strong!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang shook his head in despair.

“Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei was unable to fight back as well, and she grabbed Zhao Feng with her jade-like hands.

*Hu!*

At this moment, Nan Gongsheng stepped out. They could only rely on his defensive substandard God item to block Sacred King Roaring Sky’s attack.

“Nan Gongsheng, there’s no need!” Zhao Feng said calmly, causing Nan Gongsheng to freeze. Did Zhao Feng have some sort of plan?

Suddenly, a terrifying pressure of draconic providence descended onto Heaven and Earth. A golden dragon-shaped sword-beam shot out from behind their group and clashed against the dark green halberd.

*Peng! Boom!*

The terrifying clash of Sacred Power shook Heaven and Earth as a deep explosion swept out in every direction.

“All of you, retreat!” A magnificent golden figure appeared in the air above the four.

“Thank you for helping us, Senior Yulong!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang revealed a respectful expression and gave a deep bow toward the figure in gold.

Zhao Feng and company then immediately started to retreat.

Seeing his attack stopped, Sacred King Roaring Sky looked grimly at Sacred King Yulong.

“The upper echelon of the Grand Imperial Hall has come to the battlefield?” Sacred King Roaring Sky asked.

“Isn’t the Dark Capital Cult on their way to the battlefield as well?” Sacred King Yulong replied with a smile.

The hearts of Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and company shook. They didn’t think that the peak forces of the two lord dynasties – the Grand Imperial Hall and the Dark Capital Cult – would already be taking action.

Originally, the war wouldn’t have reached such a level so quickly, but after Kun Yun arrived at the battlefield, things accelerated. Zhao Yufei, Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Feng, and company had also performed too well and caught the attention of the non-humans.

Yu Tianhao, Xuanyuan Wen, Tie Lingyun, and company were also becoming stronger very quickly on the battlefields of Ling Province and Shuang Province. They were all ranked in the war boards as well.

The last point was the Thirteenth Prince’s death. His death made the imperials send many experts to the front lines.

The combination of all these reasons pushed the tide of the war forward, and the strongest four-star forces in each lord dynasty were finally heading toward the battlefield.

### **Chapter 1065: Sky Fire Lightning Ape**

The participation of these two four-star superpowers meant that the war had entered the critical stages where the winner would soon be decided. At this moment in time, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and company once again felt how tiny they were and how useless they were in a war between the two lord dynasties.

“Hmph, I’ll let you go today then!” Sacred King Roaring Sky glanced at Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and company and could only leave unwillingly.

He had to admit that, while the cultivation of these four Sacred Lords was low, they were much stronger than normal Sacred Lords. With the addition of Sacred King Yulong, Sacred King Roaring Sky had no chance of winning. Besides, he needed to go back and report some intel.

“The entire continent shall be ours soon!” Sacred King Roaring Sky’s tone was certain as he sped away in a jet of water.

“Sacred Lord Gonghuang, be careful in the future!” Sacred King Yulong didn’t stop Sacred King Roaring Sky from leaving, he simply spoke to Sacred Lord Gonghuang instead.

“Understood, Senior Yulong!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang was very respectful.

Sacred King Yulong’s gaze landed on Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei. Of these two, one had the power of the Evil God and was still able to maintain his consciousness while the other had the Spiritual Race bloodline, which was ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. If these two managed to mature, the non-humans wouldn’t be able to be cocky anymore.

Sacred King Yulong then deeply glanced at Zhao Feng. The owner of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline of the Tie Family, the Grand Elder of the three-star Hall of Gods, and someone who managed to survive even after fighting Nine Darkness Palace for so long. He had even defeated Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and chased after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. Such accomplishments made Zhao Feng’s influence surpass even Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng’s.

*Whoosh!*

Sacred King Yulong turned into a golden beam of light and immediately disappeared.

“Let’s go meet up with the Ninth Prince!” Zhao Feng said after Sacred King Yulong left.

The group of four then headed toward the next stronghold. Almost all the experts had gathered here; after all, with the appearance of a non-human Sacred King, they definitely wouldn’t remain on the front lines.

“It’s Sacred Lord Gonghuang!”

“Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei are also there!”

“They’re back!”

All the experts in the city had excited and joyful expressions. After all, it was because of these four that they managed to escape from Sacred King Roaring Sky.

Several famous experts gathered together in a secret hall.

“I didn’t expect the Grand Imperial Hall and Dark Capital Cult to have already entered the battlefield!” the Ninth Prince exclaimed.

These two four-star powers could be said to be the real rulers of their respective Lord Dynasty.

“This means that almost all the other forces in the lord dynasty need to gather here as well!” The eyes of an elder twinkled.

The war had entered the critical stages. If the Grand Imperial Hall was defeated, then the entire Lord Dynasty would fall. Therefore, almost all the forces within the lord dynasty would participate in the war in order to ensure they won.

“I also received some news. The subordinate forces of the Grand Imperial hall have entered the battlefield more than three months ago.”

Some of the members discussed what happened as well as the progress of the war within the hall.

From Zhao Feng's point of view, the true factor that would decide who won was the peak experts. Being an initial-stage Sacred Lord, Zhao Feng couldn't change the tide of the war much.

*Using this chance to increase my strength is the most important!* Zhao Feng thought.

It didn't matter which lord dynasty won; as long as he had unrivalled battle-power there was nothing to be worried about!

Zhao Feng prepared to enter seclusion and increase his strength after the meeting ended.

"Nan Gongsheng, it'll be best for you to not show yourself as much!" Zhao Feng said on the way.

Now that the war between the lord dynasties was reaching the final stages, the thing that would decide the outcome would be the most powerful experts. Thus, the Demigod from Nine Darkness Palace would definitely be present.

The Demigod from Nine Darkness Palace might not attack the Hall of Gods, but they might act against Nan Gongsheng!

At this point, Zhao Feng wasn't planning to enter the battlefield much anymore. Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and himself would only attract Sacred King-level non-humans if they appeared. With their current strength, they obviously couldn't fight back against a Sacred King. One mistake could result in their deaths.

On the other hand, he was expanding in the Ancient Dream Realm and had the duplication ability of his left eye, so he didn't need any more resources right now.

"I know!" Nan Gongsheng returned to his residence.

"Yufei, you should go back to the Duanmu Family," Zhao Feng suggested. He wasn't planning to enter the battlefield much anymore, and with the Thirteenth Prince's death, Zhao Yufei didn't need to worry about the marriage.

"I want to stay next to Brother Feng!" Zhao Yufei had a decisive gaze. She was scared that she wouldn't see Zhao Feng for several more years if she left now.

"I will also stay behind!" Duanmu Qing said with a faint smile. Although Duanmu Qing wasn't as strong as Zhao Yufei, two Sacred Lords was obviously safer than one.

"Fine. Tell me if anything happens," Zhao Feng looked at Zhao Yufei and said in a soft manner. He then entered seclusion after returning to his residence and circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to multitask.

He first focused on consolidating the Earth of Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng needed to increase his cultivation quickly, and his Earth of Wind Lightning had just reached the early stages of the 9th level. If he didn't reinforce it, it might have effects on his future cultivation.

Another part of his mind focused on absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning within the Demigod heads in the dimension of his left eye. The power of God Tribulation Lightning didn't just increase the power of his eye-bloodline techniques, it could also refine his Soul Intent.

*Shua! Shua!*

At the same time, several pieces of Spirit Gathering Soul Refining Grass and a dark surge of mental energy entered Zhao Feng's soul.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was more focused on how refined his soul was. He already had plentiful resources in terms of his lifeforce and body. As long as he could increase his Soul Intent, Zhao Feng could try to use the mysterious golden ball to duplicate even rarer items.

Zhao Feng would also sometimes enter the Ancient Dream Realm while cultivating to supply resources to the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls.

Two months later, the rest of the Grand Imperial Hall arrived at the front lines and were mainly concentrated around Ling Province. Part of Sky Suspension Palace's upper echelon and other three-star superpowers were also present.

On the other hand, the Dark Capital Cult had teamed up with Demonic Sky Palace and some of the other peak forces to fight against the humans.

All of the low-to-mid echelon members in Ling Province were being moved to Lan Province and Shuang Province because everyone knew that a big battle would happen in Ling Province.

One day, the two lord dynasties had a small-scale scouting war in Ling Province. Although not many people participated in it, almost everyone involved were unrivalled Emperors or Sacred Lords. Sacred Kings led the group.

The humans had the advantage in this small-scale fight and managed to defeat the non-humans.

Zhao Feng was in seclusion within the Misty Spatial World, but he obtained this information through Old Monster Xu, who was in Ling Province, through the use of the Dark Heal Seal.

"I didn't think the war would have already reached such a terrifying level!" Zhao Feng faintly exclaimed.

The weakest people in the Ling Province's conflict were peak Emperors. These members were almost all from the strongest forces in the lord dynasty. Old Monster Xu and several Emperors from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were present in the Ling Province battlefield.

Of course, the number of those that fought didn't exceed two hundred. After all, it was just a small-scale scouting battle.

Zhao Feng exited seclusion three months later. In this period of time, there were a few more small-scale battles.

"My Sacred Lightning Body has reached the early stages of the 6th level!"

Zhao Feng's state of existence had increased by a small level

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

“Target – the ruler of the forest, the Sky Fire Lightning Ape!” Zhao Feng ordered, then led the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls and Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers toward one of the forbidden grounds of the forest.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Heaven and Earth shook as a large fiery-red ape descended before Zhao Feng and released a powerful force.

*Boom!*

The Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and Earth Shattering Raging Bulls started to panic. It was obvious that the Sky Fire Lightning Ape’s bloodline was too strong and suppressed them.

Zhao Feng immediately activated the Sacred Lightning Body and fought back against the Sky Fire Lightning Ape’s pressure.

“This Sky Fire Lightning Ape has reached the level of a Sacred King!” Zhao Feng could estimate the Sky Fire Lightning Ape’s strength after interacting with a few Sacred Kings.

However, since Zhao Feng had some powerful beast packs with him, he wasn’t scared of this Sacred King Sky Fire Lightning Ape.

If Zhao Feng could take the beasts from here to the outside world, Sacred King Roaring Sky wouldn’t have dared to chase after Zhao Feng and company.

“This is my territory! All of you are courting death!” The Sky Fire Lightning Ape sent out a wave of mental energy.

“Sky Fire Lightning Ape, become my subordinate obediently and save your life!” Zhao Feng smiled confidently.

“Lowly human, how dare you enslave those of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!” the Sky Fire Lightning Ape roared in anger. With just one glance, it could tell that Zhao Feng had enslaved all of the beasts next to him, and he could tell that Zhao Feng didn’t have any ancient bloodline himself.

“Charge!” Zhao Feng gave the order, and the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and Earth Shattering Raging Bulls split into two groups and attacked from the ground and the sky.

“All of you, die!” The Sky Fire Lightning Ape immediately activated its bloodline power without any hesitation after facing such a force.

*Boom!*

Fire burned across the Sky Fire Lightning Ape’s body. At the same time, faint blue lightning was unleashed from its fists, eyes, and mouth.

*Bam!*

The Sky Fire Lightning Ape punched out alongside a wave of fire and lightning. A giant powerful pillar of fire and lightning formed and towered over every direction.

“What power!” Zhao Feng was stunned. Luckily, his beasts were controlled by his Intent, so Zhao Feng sensed it as soon as the Sky Fire Lightning Ape was about to attack, allowing him to direct the beasts away from the range of the attack.

*Boom! Weng~~~*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and Lightning Wings Flying Technique as he joined the battle. He didn’t dare to conserve any of his strength against such a terrifying opponent and attacked with full force.

Zhao Feng instantly unleashed the projection of his Little World of Wind Lightning as well as the Physical Force Lightning Domain. His every attack contained the combined power of his own strength, the Physical Force Lightning Domain, and the Little World projection.

*Weng~~ Whoosh!*

The Earth Shattering Raging Bulls travelled below the Sky Fire Lightning Ape while the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers flew quickly in the sky and attacked with their wings and claws. Zhao Feng worked in sync with the two beast hordes to gradually weaken the enemy.

“Purple Soul Chaos!” Zhao Feng would occasionally use an illusion technique. Although not very effective, it could still distract the Sky Fire Lightning Ape for a moment.

The Sky Fire Lightning Ape started to become disadvantaged against the combined force of Zhao Feng and the two beast groups.

“Despicable human!” The Sky Fire Lightning Ape’s bloodline power was gradually weakening.

*Peng~~ Boom!*

The Sky Fire Lightning Ape suddenly leapt up and turned into a bolt of scarlet lightning that sped off into the sky.

The Sky Fire Lightning Ape had given up on its territory and was running away. It knew that it had lost; if it stayed here, it might become one of Zhao Feng’s slaves just like the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls.

“Chase after it!” Zhao Feng wasn’t willing to let go of something so strong just like that. Even if he failed to enslave the Sky Fire Lightning Ape, its blood and flesh were extremely precious resources.

## **Chapter 1066: Eye of Destruction**

“Chase after it, we can’t let it get away like this!!”

Zhao Feng controlled the Golden Wings Scarlet Tigers and Earth Shattering Raging Bulls and followed after the Sky Fire Lightning Ape.



The Sky Fire Lightning Ape didn't specialize in speed, so Zhao Feng and the beast packs soon managed to catch up. However, the Sky Fire Lightning Ape didn't care and kept on running away. Zhao Feng and the beasts were unable to stop it, so they could only keep attacking it and injuring it further.

Zhao Feng and the beast packs soon chased the Sky Fire Lightning Ape out of the forest to a small range of mountains.

"Mental Energy Spike!"

A purple-golden spike suddenly shot out of Zhao Feng's left eye into the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's soul.

At this time, the Sky Fire Lightning Ape was severely injured, so Zhao Feng's soul technique was effective. Zhao Feng's soul attack was perfect; the Sky Fire Lightning Ape who had leapt into the air instantly crumbled and fell to the ground.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The horns of more than a dozen Earth Shattering Raging Bulls glowed with a dark golden light as they charged toward the Sky Fire Lightning Ape.

*Whoosh!*

All of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers in the air instantly unleashed fierce attacks. All of the attacks were aimed at the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's wounds.

Zhao Feng didn't rest either; he kept using Soul eye-bloodline techniques to weaken the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's Soul Intent.

"Dammit, shameless human!" Blood dripped from the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's injuries.

"It's time!" Zhao Feng's left eye focused, and a shocking undulation of eye-bloodline power formed a bottomless whirlpool that linked to an endless purple abyss. A forbidden soul-pulling force instantly covered the Sky Fire Lightning Ape.

"Gaze of the God Eye!" Zhao Feng instantly used the Gaze of the God Eye at full force and circulated his soul power and Eye Intent to the maximum. After all, his target this time was the Sky Fire Lightning Ape, whose soul strength was the same as a Sacred King's.

"Human, don't even think about it!" The Sky Fire Lightning Ape seemed to know what Zhao Feng was going to do and struggled continuously.

"It's indeed very difficult!" Zhao Feng revealed a strained expression. Even though it was severely injured, the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's soul showed no signs of leaving its body.

With a thought, Zhao Feng made the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and Earth Shattering Raging Bulls continue attacking the Sky Fire Lightning Ape. The attacks from Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords could also damage the soul, which would weaken the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's Soul Intent.

Nowadays, Zhao Feng's Eye Intent was very powerful, and his Gaze of the God Eye could last a very long time. On the other hand, the Sky Fire Lightning Ape was being continuously attacked and was becoming weaker, so its soul started to leave its body.

“Good, continue!” Zhao Feng was overjoyed and increased the Gaze of the God Eye’s force. Zhao Feng would be able to obtain resources much more easily if he could enslave the Sky Fire Lightning Ape.

*Boom! Peng!*

Under Zhao Feng’s orders, the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and Earth Shattering Raging Bulls continued to attack the Sky Fire Lightning Ape. The Sky Fire Lightning Ape became extremely tired and injured as attacks landed on its body and soul. Its soul then started to slowly leave its body.

However, at this moment, a loud rumble suddenly came from a small hill in front of them. A giant gray figure leapt out from the ground and caused the earth to shake. A terrifying aura that was as heavy as a mountain instantly spread.

The instant the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, Earth Shattering Raging Bulls, and Sky Fire Lightning Ape saw this giant gray figure, they revealed fearful expression and started to tremble. The Sky Fire Lightning Ape’s resistance also reduced to the bare minimum.

“Good!” Zhao Feng once again increased the Gaze of the God Eye’s power and instantly sucked the Sky Fire Lightning Ape’s soul into the dimension of his left eye.

The giant gray figure roared in anger when it looked at Zhao Feng and the Sky Fire Lightning Ape.

*Wu~~~~*

A blast of air swept out, and Zhao Feng instantly felt a strong sense of danger. He quickly put the body of the Sky Fire Lightning Ape away and ordered the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and Earth Shattering Raging Bulls to escape.

“Just one roar contains so much power!?” Zhao Feng was shocked as he retreated to the forest with the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers and Earth Shattering Raging Bulls in the hopes that the giant gray stone figure wouldn’t chase after them. After all, Zhao Feng had depleted a lot his soul power and Eye Intent just now. The two beast packs also had heavy losses when they fought together.

“Master, that’s a member of the Earth Crystal Race!” the leader of the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers told Zhao Feng.

“Earth Crystal Race!” Zhao Feng’s expression turned to disbelief. He didn’t know what they looked like, but he knew of their abilities.

The Earth Crystal Race was ranked 9136th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and they could create peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones within their own bodies. A fully matured Earth Crystal Race creature could create substandard God crystals, and apparently, God-level members of the Earth Crystal Race could create God Crystals!

Zhao Feng hadn’t used any substandard God Crystals to cultivate yet since he only recently broke through to the Mystic Light Realm, but he would definitely need them in the future in order to cultivate his Mystic Light Sacred Power.

The Mystic Light Realm experts of the continent zone didn’t usually cultivate with substandard God crystals; they would only save one for when they were trying to break past a bottleneck. From this, one could see how rare substandard God crystals were in the continent zone.

Although Zhao Feng had obtained some substandard God crystals from the Crown Prince trial, they weren't enough to sustain Zhao Feng's needs.

"But I can't do anything to the Earth Crystal Race right now."

Zhao Feng suppressed the urge in his heart. Just the strength of that one Earth Crystal Race a moment ago was at least as high as the Sky Fire Lightning Ape, and its bloodline power was much stronger, so there was a suppression effect as well. Most importantly, the Earth Crystal Race lived in packs.

Zhao Feng spent a lot of time to enslave the Sky Fire Lightning Ape after returning to the forest and finally managed to succeed. Zhao Feng then put the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's soul back into its body. With the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's powerful Sacred Body, it would be able to recover quickly.

At the same time, Zhao Feng forced the Sky Fire Lightning Ape to hand over its resources. Although unwilling, the Sky Fire Lightning Ape still had to do what Zhao Feng said.

*Huala!*

The Sky Fire Lightning Ape tipped out all its wealth from its Little World, and Zhao Feng's eyes instantly lit up. The Sky Fire Lightning Ape was indeed worthy of being the ruler of the forest; it had a large amount of resources, and they were all of a high grade.

Zhao Feng stared at one of the dark red herbs. He could feel a unique Soul aura from it.

"Master, this is the Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass!" the Sky Fire Lightning Ape introduced to Zhao Feng.

The Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass burned the soul and could strengthen the user's Soul Intent and power. However, it was usually used to craft poisonous pills.

"What a weird and unique Soul herb!" Zhao Feng was faintly surprised. At the moment, he urgently needed resources that helped his soul. Although the Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass was strange, Zhao Feng took it without thinking much.

Zhao Feng then picked many more precious resources before leaving the Ancient Dream Realm. Old Monster Xu instantly reported the situation of the Ling Province battlefield to Zhao Feng through the Dark Heart Seal after Zhao Feng left the Ancient Dream Realm.

"What? A Demigod expert appeared on the battlefield!?" Zhao Feng was stunned.

It had only been a short while since Sacred King experts started appearing and fighting small-scale battles. He didn't expect Demigod experts to appear so quickly.

Demigods stood at the pinnacle of the lord dynasty and were respected by everyone. They had the strongest battle-power in the continent, and now, Demigods had appeared in Ling Province.

The humans had sent out the Grand Elder of the Grand Imperial Hall – Grand Emperor Song, also known as Demigod Taichi! The non-humans had sent out the Grand Elder of the Demonic Sky Palace – Demigod Destruction!

Of course, the two Demigods were just testing one another. After all, the lord dynasties were still just trying to find out how strong the other one was, because one mistake could result in a heavy price that could determine the final outcome.

A giant temporary palace enveloped in a forbidden light was built behind the Ling Province warzone. It was in the forbidden grounds of the battlefield and blocked out everything.

Within the giant palace:

“What’s the reason the non-humans dare to declare war on us?” The leader was an elder in white robes with dragons drawn on it. No aura came from him at all, and he spoke in an emotionless tone.

“The non-humans wouldn’t attack us if they weren’t confident!” a skinny elder with sharp eyebrows said with certainty.

“We need to prepare as well just in case something happens!” the leading elder wearing the white robes said.

“The chance of Taichi winning this battle isn’t very big....” The elder wearing the white robes raised his head and looked up as if he could see through everything.

The two Demigods clashed in the air above the Ling Province warzone. Any one of the attacks from either of them had the power to destroy Heaven and Earth and cause space itself to shatter.

“Taichi, you’re not my match!” Demigod Destruction wore black scaly armor and had a horn on his head.

“Then try this.” Demigod Taichi moved his palms around, and limitless Intent soon gathered into a void ball that gave off a forbidden aura.

“Limitless Heaven and Earth!” Demigod Taichi threw out this void ball.

“Light of Destruction!” Demigod Destruction’s eyes suddenly flashed with a golden light. His eyes were like the sun as they released golden beams that radiated a strong power of Destruction.

*Hu!*

The golden light that shot out from Demigod Destruction’s eyes reflected on the void ball that Demigod Taichi threw. The point where the void ball touched the golden light instantly started to shatter apart.

“This is the Intent of the five elements as well as Yin and Yang!” Demigod Destruction exclaimed in surprise. Only Demigod Taichi could merge the five elements with Yin and Yang together so well. Normal items would have been destroyed by his Light of Destruction long ago.

“Hmph, everything turns to dust in front of the Eye of Destruction!”

Eye Intent surged from Demigod Destruction’s eyes, and golden light lit up Heaven and Earth. Space itself seemed to break apart wherever the Light of Destruction shone.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The sky went dark as a terrifying power that seemed to be able to change Heaven and Earth appeared. All the Quasi-Sacred Lords and Sacred Lords fighting below were stunned; they circulated their power at

full force to fight back against this terrifying force. They didn't have any thoughts about fighting their enemies anymore.

A beam of white light suddenly shot out as Heaven Earth Yuan Qi moved.

"Retreat!" The majority of Demigod Taichi's body had been destroyed, and he sped back toward his headquarters.

"Run!"

"Retreat!"

Seeing their Demigod expert defeated, the Sacred Lords and unrivalled Emperors instantly scattered in fear while the non-humans chased after them with boiling hot blood.

"Where do you think you're running to?" Demigod Destruction descended from the skies.

*Boom! Weng~~*

A large wave of the Light of Destruction shot out from his eyes and radiated an ultimate aura of Destruction. The bodies and souls of all the Sacred Lords and unrivalled Emperors instantly shattered and crumbled apart when the Light of Destruction spread over them!

Many experts used defensive secret techniques or the projection of their Little World to defend themselves, but all Intents were destroyed by the Eyes of Destruction.

"Run! That's one of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes, the Eye of Destruction!"

The human Demigod expert was the one defeated this time.

### **Chapter 1067: Black Serpent Dragon**

Zhao Feng could get all the news from the Ling Province battlefield as soon as possible from Old Monster Xu. The Grand Elder of the Grand Imperial Hall – Demigod Taichi – and the Grand Elder of Demonic Sky Palace – Demigod Destruction – fought, and the human side lost.

"I didn't expect the non-humans to have a Demigod that's also a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes!"

Zhao Feng was stunned. Demigod Destruction had the Eyes of Destruction, which descended from the God Eye of Destruction. The God Eye of Destruction was the strongest God Eye in terms of offense. It controlled the laws of Destruction and had the capability to destroy Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng had also heard of Demigod Taichi. This Demigod was the Grand Imperial Hall's youngest Demigod; he cultivated the five elements as well as Yin and Yang, and he even managed to touch the door to the realm of Godhood.

"Heavenly Divine Realm!" Battle intent burned in Zhao Feng's eyes.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng put the Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass into the dimension of his left eye and started to duplicate it. Zhao Feng took out one of the Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass and left the other one in so he could continue to duplicate it once he recovered to his peak.

Zhao Feng ate some herbs that replenished his Yuan Qi and started to absorb the Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass while activating the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

*Hu~~*

Wisps of dark red mental energy slowly entered Zhao Feng's soul. Zhao Feng's soul instantly started to burn, and a dark red light appeared around his Lightning Soul Body.

"This pain is nothing compared to when my soul split!" Zhao Feng gritted his teeth and continued to absorb the Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass.

When he finished absorbing this Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass, two more pieces of Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass had been duplicated in the dimension of his left eye, and he immediately took one of them out.

Three months later, Zhao Feng opened his colorful eyes, and a fiery-red Soul aura spread.

"My Soul Intent has reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm!" Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

He had used five pieces of Fire Spirit Soul Scorching Grass over the past three months, and his soul was in searing pain every instant. His hard work finally paid off!

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent reaching the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm meant that his Soul eye-bloodline techniques would be even stronger than before.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques and God Tribulation Lightning could now damage even Sacred Kings, unlike his Wind Lightning Eye Flame that was completely useless against Sacred King Roaring Sky.

"I wonder if I can duplicate my substandard God Slaying Arrows now!" Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

His Soul Intent becoming stronger meant that his Eye Intent was also stronger. Once Zhao Feng could duplicate large amounts of substandard God Slaying Arrows, he wouldn't need to be scared of Sacred Kings anymore, and he would be able to protect himself in the lord dynasty.

*Shua!*

Zhao Feng carefully absorbed the substandard God Slaying Arrow into the dimension of his left eye.

*Weng~~ Whoosh!*

The mysterious golden ball quickly spun in the dimension of his left eye and released waves of faint golden light that passed through the substandard God Slaying Arrow. A ball of black matter finally appeared from the mysterious golden ball and gave off a desolate aura.

"It's going to start duplicating again!"

Zhao Feng knew the steps of duplication very clearly.

However, since he was trying to duplicate the substandard God Slaying Arrow this time, it might require a very long time. In this period of time, Zhao Feng's main focus would be on the dimension of his left eye while another part of him would focus on the Soul Splitting Technique and some other soul techniques.

"I must stop immediately if I'm unable to duplicate it!"

Zhao Feng didn't dare to put too much focus on cultivating his body or Mystic Light Sacred Power for now.

He would also use the Dark Heart Seal to communicate with Old Monster Xu and receive news of the war in the outside world.

The news of the human Demigod being defeated instantly spread across the lord dynasty and made everyone start to panic. All the forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty had thought that they wouldn't lose and that the Grand Imperial Hall would be able to stop the non-humans, but now, they couldn't help but worry.

All of the peak experts in both lord dynasties, such as those that were usually in seclusion, started to head toward the battlefield.

Demigod Dark Ocean of Nine Darkness Palace had left and was heading toward the front lines, while Demigod Withered Breath – the Grand Elder of Sky Suspension Palace – and a group of upper echelon members left the clan as well.

Several more battles erupted in the Ling Province battlefield over the last three months. The victories and losses for both sides were roughly equal.

"Looks like the war has entered the critical stages!"

The usually calm Zhao Feng couldn't help but worry for the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. From the current situation, it was hard to tell what the final outcome would be. Even the most famous divination master in the lord dynasty couldn't do so; after all, there were simply too many things that could change the final outcome.

"I should go to Ling Province and watch!" Zhao Feng thought.

A fight between Demigods was something that happened once every ten thousand years. Zhao Feng believed that he would be able to learn a lot just by watching.

Over the next eight days, most of Zhao Feng's focus was still in the dimension of his left eye. At this point in time, his Eye Intent and Yuan Qi were extremely depleted. He had to replenish it with large amounts of precious resources.

"I wonder if I'll succeed or not!"

Zhao Feng felt slightly scared. A dark golden arrow floated in the air above the mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye. Next to it was a black ball of matter, and one could faintly see the blurry outlines of an arrow from it.

The mysterious golden ball in the very center suddenly started to quickly spin. At the same time, the consumption speed of Zhao Feng's Eye Intent and Yuan Qi doubled.

“The duplication is entering its last stages!”

Zhao Feng had a complicated expression and was immersed in joy and shock.

*Weng~ Weng~*

Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent was quickly used up as the ball of black matter above the mysterious golden ball started to condense into a dark golden arrow.

*Whoosh!*

The speed of the mysterious golden ball’s spinning slowed down right as Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent was completely used up!

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s left eye seemed to become a normal eye. He was unable to use any powers of the God’s Spiritual Eye.

“So close!”

Zhao Feng started to sweat. He wasn’t willing to give up at the last moment, but luckily, the God’s Spiritual Eye hadn’t been damaged. He just needed some time to recover.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng put the two substandard God Slaying Arrows into the Misty Spatial World.

Now that he had one more substandard God Slaying Arrow, he had one more hidden card. He wasn’t in a rush to duplicate more; he would only do so when his Soul Intent became stronger, since that would reduce the risk.

Zhao Feng started to heal his body and soul after successfully duplicating the substandard God Slaying Arrow.

Old Monster Xu sent a piece of news half a month later that stopped Zhao Feng from staying in seclusion.

“Master, a big battle happened between the two lord dynasties, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon appeared on the non-humans’ side!”

Zhao Feng had completely recovered by now, and his expression turned to surprise when he heard this. Zhao Feng immediately ended his seclusion.

“I didn’t think that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would be hiding among the non-humans. Could that be why the non-humans started the war?” Zhao Feng murmured in a soft tone. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had been severely injured by the combined forces of Sky Suspension Palace and the Grand Imperial Hall, but if the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon dared to appear once more, that meant that it must have recovered most of its strength.

One had to know that the strength of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon at its peak was on par with Ancient God Xie Yang. True Gods had nine ranks, and “Ancient God” referred to those at the 6th rank or higher.



Zhao Feng estimated that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon must have roughly recovered to the level of a Demigod. This meant that the non-humans basically had one more powerful Demigod.

A single extra Demigod was enough to change the tide of the war in favor of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty that used to only be on par with the Great Gan Lord Dynasty!

"I need to go to the Ling Province battlefield!"

Zhao Feng started to prepare.

A guard in golden armor stood close to the building he was staying in.

"Senior Zhao, His Highness told me to tell you that he has returned to the Great Gan Imperials' side. His Highness also wanted me to give this to you!" the guard immediately said when he saw Zhao Feng come out, and he handed over a spiritual pet bag respectfully.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. This spiritual pet bag was the one he had given the Ninth Prince a while ago; it contained two beast packs and three Quasi-Sacred Lord Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

"The Ninth Prince left the battlefield?"

There was probably only one reason why the Ninth Prince would leave at this moment – to become the Sacred Emperor.

Almost five years had passed since the end of the Crown Prince trial. There was only one year left till the Ninth Prince would become the Sacred Emperor. They definitely wouldn't allow him to stay on the battlefield any longer.

Zhao Feng put away the spiritual pet bag and put all the beasts within it into the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as scanned around with his Divine Sense. He found that Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei were both in seclusion, so Zhao Feng left the stronghold alone and headed to the Ling Province battlefield by himself.

Zhao Feng maintained contact with Old Monster Xu on the way.

"The two lord dynasties have entered a full-scale war, and the Great Gan Lord Dynasty sent out three Demigods."

Old Monster Xu told Zhao Feng some of the things happening in the battlefield. Zhao Feng's blood started to boil just by hearing this.

"I wonder what a battle between Demigods would look like!"

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful that he didn't set a spatial marking close to the Ling Province battlefield.

*Weng~ Weng~ Weng~*

A pair of scarlet wings of lightning spread behind Zhao Feng's back as he used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique to quickly head toward the battlefield.

"Old Monster Xu, you can go even closer to the battlefield!" Zhao Feng messaged Old Monster Xu.

At this moment, they were only a few big cities apart.

On the Ling Province battlefield, Old Monster Xu was surprised but still approached the battlefield proper. A strong surge of Eye Intent suddenly appeared from the bottom of his soul, and his eyes flashed with a layer of gold.

At this instant, Old Monster Xu felt like his sight had become several dozen times better. His eyes looked toward the sky and saw through the terrifying storm of destruction to see the Demigod figures fighting.

“So, this is a battle between Demigods!?”

Old Monster Xu’s heart shook, and he was completely dazed. Just from looking at it, Old Monster Xu felt like this terrifying power that could destroy Heaven and Earth had surpassed the limits of a Sacred Lord. Any random shockwave from a Demigod could easily kill him.

“Humans, I am back! All of you aren’t far from death now!”

A male covered in black scales and scarlet-black flames appeared. He had a deadly expression, and a black tornado whistled around him as it swept across several dozen miles.

In front of him was an elder wearing a large golden cloak and holding a golden staff with a dragon head on the top. Golden dragons made of light covered him. This person was the ruler of the Grand Imperial Hall and the person in charge of the lord dynasty – Demigod Dragon Emperor.

“Black Serpent Dragon, you will die today!” Demigod Dragon Emperor’s eyes suddenly flashed with a golden light. Heaven and Earth changed color, and invisible power of laws and Intents swept toward the Black Serpent Dragon.

### **Chapter 1068: Divine Power**

The two lord dynasties each sent out three Demigods.

The non-humans sent Demigod Destruction from Demonic Sky Palace, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and a Demigod from the Dark Capital Cult. The Great Gan Lord Dynasty sent out Demigod Taichi, Demigod Spiritual Void from Sky Suspension Palace, and Demigod Dragon Emperor, the strongest expert from the Grand Imperial Hall.

“Hahaha, today is the day the humans die!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a nasty expression and laughed cruelly.

*Hu~~*

The male with black scales slashed out with his hand, and a faint wave of black fire instantly destroyed Demigod Dragon Emperor’s invisible Intent attack. At the same time, the wave of fire turned into a burning black dragon that charged at Demigod Dragon Emperor.

“The Dark Moon Lord Dynasty won’t be a match for the Great Gan Lord Dynasty even if they now have one more black carp!” Demigod Dragon Emperor’s expression changed as he gently pointed out with the golden dragon-headed staff.

A golden dragon-shaped beam instantly slashed forward and extinguished the flame coming from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

*Wu~~*

This golden dragon-shaped beam then roared and slashed toward the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon directly.

“Hmph, if I recover to my peak, I could destroy all humans with just one breath!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a deadly and poisonous gaze. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon still circulated his Dragon Yuan Divine Force and released a haze of scarlet-black flames that could destroy Heaven and Earth to counter Demigod Dragon Emperor’s attack.

*Boom! Peng! Bam!*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a solemn expression as he felt the terrifying blast of Divine Power.

“This is the strongest human Demigod!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had to use his full power against Demigod Dragon Emperor. If it wasn’t for the fact that the war had progressed so quickly, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wouldn’t even be fighting right now.

Back then, he was severely injured by the human Demigods and was drastically weakened. Even his Origin Dimension was damaged. However, he had made a pact with the Dark Capital Cult; the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty would supply the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon with resources for it to recover, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would help the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty destroy the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wasn’t technically a Demigod yet, but his battle-power was comparable to a Demigod. However, there was still a difference between him and Demigod Dragon Emperor, the strongest expert of the Grand Imperial Hall.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The other Demigods of the two lord dynasties took action as well.

*Bam! Bam! Peng!*

The clouds and wind howled, and terrifying laws and Intent that could flip Heaven and Earth appeared. If it wasn’t for the fact that the Demigods were fighting so far away from the ground, any shockwave would be able to kill initial-stage Sacred Lords and below. Only Sacred Kings could somewhat see part of the terrifying battle in the sky.

At the same time, many of the peak experts of both lord dynasties in Ling Province watched this battle that could change the war.

The humans had sent out Demigod Dragon Emperor, the strongest person from the Grand Imperial Hall, in order to deal with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. On the other hand, Demigod Dark Dragon, who was the strongest member of the Dark Capital Cult, still hadn’t appeared. As long as Demigod Dragon Emperor was able to defeat Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, that wouldn’t be an issue, but if he failed...

...

At this moment, Zhao Feng had already left Lan Province and almost arrived at the borders of Ling Province. He sent a surge of Eye Intent into Old Monster Xu through the Dark Heart Seal and was able to see everything that Old Monster Xu saw.

“Power that has surpassed the Mystic Light Realm... Divine Power!” Zhao Feng’s heart shook, and he became slightly impatient. He could only see the fight through Old Monster Xu, so he was unable to use the analysis ability of his left eye or capture the images.

As the six Demigods from the two lord dynasties started to fight, Zhao Feng’s thoughts seemed to arrive at Old Monster Xu’s position and look at the fight in the sky.

“Demigod Dragon Emperor is the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s strongest Demigod!”

Zhao Feng ordered Old Monster Xu to lock onto the fight between Demigod Dragon Emperor and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Anyone could tell that this battle would be the critical point of the war. After all, the strongest expert of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, Demigod Dark Dragon, hadn’t even appeared yet. If Demigod Dragon Emperor was even slightly injured by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, the strongest expert of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty might immediately take action!

However, Demigod Dragon Emperor was indeed worthy of being the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s strongest Demigod. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was obviously not his match and soon had to go on the defensive.

“The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s strength has only just recovered to the level of a Demigod...” Zhao Feng suddenly felt that something was wrong. Why didn’t the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wait until its strength recovered by another level before taking action?

“Maybe the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty doesn’t full trust the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?” Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

The Destruction Dragon Race was born for destruction and left everything in flames. The belief of the Destruction Dragon Race was to destroy the entire Fan Universe; thus, they were hated by all other Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

The Dark Moon Lord Dynasty should understand how dangerous the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was as well, so they wouldn’t completely trust it and just let it increase its strength.

Of course, that was just Zhao Feng’s guess.

“So, this is the Little World projection of a Demigod!” Zhao Feng was completely shocked.

Through Old Monster Xu’s sight, he realized that the Little Worlds of almost all Demigods contained the laws of all five elements. This proved that Zhao Feng’s initial guesses were right; in order to turn a Little World into a real dimension, the Little World must contain the power of all five elements.

“What’s going on? This is...!?” Zhao Feng instantly stopped flying and became dazed. His thoughts started to fly.

“Demigod Dragon Emperor, he’s...!?”

“That’s a God Slaying Arrow!”

“Demigod Dragon Emperor’s taken out a God Slaying Arrow!”

The spectators from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty broke out into discussion.

Another Demigod from the Grand Imperial Hall looked at the sky.

“Dragon Emperor planned to use this God Slaying Arrow to severely injure the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon long ago!”

The Demigod gave a faint smile. Demigod Dragon Emperor obviously wouldn’t enter battle knowing that the strongest Demigod of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty still hadn’t appeared yet. Demigod Dragon Emperor had made plans long ago.

In the sky, a transparent bow made of Divine Power appeared in Demigod Dragon Emperor’s hand along with a scarlet-golden arrow of light covered in a divine haze.

Only God-level experts were able to fully unleash the power of a substandard God weapon such as the God Slaying Arrow. At this moment, the one-time-use God Slaying Arrow released a peerless glow in Demigod Dragon Emperor’s hands; an element of Metal that could destroy Heaven and Earth also started to move. A piercing metallic light glowed through the sky like a sun rising up in darkness and repelled everything away.

“A God Slaying Arrow!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon shivered as shock and fear appeared in its eyes.

“That’s right!” Demigod Dragon Emperor locked onto the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon with his Divine Sense.

The princes of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty managed to obtain this God Slaying Arrow from the Divine Illusion Dimension. Demigod Dragon Emperor would be able to heavily injure the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon with this God Slaying Arrow, and if he had the chance, he would try to kill the dragon.

“Old bastard, you should have left that substandard God weapon to deal with Demigod Dark Dragon!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon instantly started to curse.

He already knew that the Great Gan Lord Dynasty had a God Slaying Arrow long ago, but he thought that the Great Gan Lord Dynasty would use it on the strongest expert from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, Demigod Dark Dragon.

If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was at its peak right now, it wouldn’t even need to blink against the God Slaying Arrow. However, right now, he was unable to block the power so easily. Scarlet-black flames surrounded the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon as it turned into a giant black dragon several hundred yards long.

*Weng~~*

A scarlet-black Little World projection formed around the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and it instantly disappeared from Heaven and Earth with a flick of its tail.

*Beng~~ Whoosh!*

It was at this moment that Demigod Dragon Emperor pulled back the bowstring. A golden arrow flashing with limitless divine light pierced through the sky and ripped through everything in its path.

At the same instant, Demigod Dragon Emperor chased after the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Zhao Feng stood near the borders of Ling Province as the image of Demigod Dragon Emperor shooting out the God Slaying Arrow appeared in his mind.

“This is the true power of the God Slaying Arrow. It’s enough to severely injure Demigods!” Zhao Feng said slowly after the shock passed.

In comparison to Demigod Dragon Emperor, the power of the God Slaying Arrow Zhao Feng used before could be completely ignored.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng’s gaze saw past several thousand miles and noticed a familiar figure.

“Xin Wuheng? Why is he here?” Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. The Demigods of the two lord dynasties were fighting, but Xin Wuheng was at the borders of Ling Province and not watching the fight.

White light glittered from Xin Wuheng’s eyes as he extended out his arm with his palm facing downward. Even Zhao Feng didn’t notice that there was a completely white line drawn on Xin Wuheng’s palm.

“Is it here? Who’s the one summoning me?” Xin Wuheng’s gaze was slightly lost.

*Pa!*

Xin Wuheng’s palm suddenly landed on the ground. Zhao Feng looked at Xin Wuheng, who was several thousand miles away, in surprise. He didn’t know what Xin Wuheng was doing.

*Peng! Peng!*

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye suddenly started to twitch as a sense of danger he had never felt before covered his heart. A faint golden ripple of light covered Zhao Feng’s left eye as he looked downward.

“Not good!” Zhao Feng’s heart suddenly jumped as fear appeared on his face.

*Boom! Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng immediately used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash and turned into a scarlet streak of light that disappeared in a flash. Zhao Feng didn’t stop even after travelling several miles, as if the danger of death behind him was still there.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Deafening explosions and roars sounded from the depths of the earth. It was as if countless beasts were roaring in anger. A giant chasm split open the earth, and a white divine light that could destroy anything shot into the sky.

At this instant, everything within several dozen miles was killed. As the white divine light shot out, Heaven and Earth started to crack, and a deadly suction force came from the black cracks.

Zhao Feng finally came to a stop. He could feel the destructive power behind him; it was enough to kill Demigods.

*Peng! Peng!*

Zhao Feng's face was white, and his heart was still thudding. If he was half a breath later, he would have died even if he had the God's Spiritual Eye, God Slaying Arrow, and Misty Spatial World.

"What is that!?" Zhao Feng cried out in shock after seeing the image in front of him.

### **Chapter 1069: Corpse of God**

"What is that!?" Zhao Feng cried out in shock after seeing the image in front of him.

The earth in front of him had split into a chasm that was several miles wide. White divine light shot out from it and released a forbidden power that enveloped everything within several dozen thousand miles.

Everything that this forbidden divine light touched turned into nothingness. Zhao Feng was extremely far away from this divine aura, but his body still wasn't able to withstand the aura of this divine light.

"Xin Wuheng?" Zhao Feng immediately thought of Xin Wuheng. According to what he just saw, Xin Wuheng was the one to do this. However, how could Xin Wuheng survive the divine light if he was in the very center?

*Weng!*

A faint golden light covered Zhao Feng's left eye as his gaze moved toward the chasm that was still spitting out divine light.

"It can even see through divine power!" Zhao Feng's expression turned into shock and joy. He finally understood how powerful his golden eye was.

*Hu!*

Zhao Feng's gaze looked downward, but this chasm was extremely deep – over ten thousand miles deep. Zhao Feng activated the transparency ability of his left eye to the limit and finally managed to see the bottom. Although what he saw was slightly blurry, he still managed to see some things that made him feel incredulous.

"That is...?" Zhao Feng's chest heaved.

The outline of a giant palm appeared. Next to the palm was a body. However, just the size of this palm stunned him, so he had no idea how big the body would be.

"How big is it?" Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

A body lay a few dozen thousand miles underground, and Zhao Feng's left eye couldn't even see how big the body was. It could be several hundred or even several thousand miles long.

Zhao Feng could only think of the Giant God Race, ranked 15th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, that could have such a big body. However, why would there be the body of a God beneath the ground?

"Furthermore, the body isn't just a normal True God!" Zhao Feng focused his eyes.

He didn't know enough about the power of Gods, so he couldn't tell what level the body's Divine Power was. However, one thing was for sure – its power exceeded normal True Gods and ruled supreme over all beings in the continent zone.

This could be said to be the most shocking secret that the continent zone had ever revealed in history. No one, including Sacred Kings and Demigods, would be able to resist this temptation. They would head toward it without hesitation even if they knew there was a 80-90% chance of death.

However, putting aside the several-thousand-mile-long body beneath the ground, Zhao Feng wasn't even able to approach the chasm.

Zhao Feng immediately used the Dark Heart Seal to see what Old Monster Xu was seeing.

"As expected, this caught the attention of the Demigods as well!" Zhao Feng's heart shook.

The cracks in the ground passed throughout the entire Lan Province. All of the experts on the Ling Province battlefield retreated, including all the Sacred Kinds and Demigods. Those that were still fighting stopped and immediately retreated, whereas those with lower cultivations or speeds were turned into ashes by the power of this God.

"What's going on?" A Demigod of the Grand Imperial Hall was stunned when he sensed the power of a God. How could there be such a terrifying power!?

"There's something below the battlefield!" Demigod Dark Ocean of Nine Darkness Palace had a cold expression, and his eyes flashed with a purple light.

The non-humans also quickly retreated by several thousand miles. A half-transparent non-human with black scales floated in midair and radiated a terrifying mental energy. This person was the strongest expert of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, Demigod Dark Dragon.

However, the aura coming from him was nothing in comparison to the divine light.

"Could this be the reason why the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon encouraged us to attack the Great Gan Lord Dynasty?" Demigod Dark Dragon had a deep gaze. He had always been on guard against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Demigod Dark Dragon released his Divine Sense into the ground, but it was destroyed by the terrifying white divine light before it managed to travel far.

"What is down there?" the Demigod of a peak three-star power from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty asked in shock.

The late stage of the war between the two lord dynasties was interrupted by this sudden change. At this moment in time, everyone was completely attracted by the power of a God. None of them thought about the war at all.

In the distance, far away in the sky, Demigod Dragon Emperor suddenly stopped chasing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Not far away from him was the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's tattered and injured body.



“How is this possible? The power of the God’s corpse is seeping out?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn’t understand. According to what it saw earlier, the corpse of the God beneath the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was completely dead, but right now, its power was seeping out!

It had encouraged the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty to attack the Great Gan Lord Dynasty because it wanted to take over this area and find a chance to go underground by itself. If it was able to obtain the power from the God’s corpse, then it would have no problem recovering back to its peak strength.

However, now that the power of the God’s corpse was seeping out, the entire continent zone knew of the God corpse’s existence.

*Whoosh!*

Using the moment that Demigod Dragon Emperor was stunned, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into a plume of smoke and disappeared into the skies.

“The power of a God!” Demigod Dragon Emperor’s body trembled. He didn’t even care about the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon anymore.

Demigod Dragon Emperor had been stuck at the Demigod rank for eighty thousand years and was never able to become a True God, but the white power coming from the earth was the power of a God! This would be his last chance!

Demigod Dragon Emperor didn’t bother with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon that was running away and immediately returned to the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s headquarters impatiently.

“Dammit!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon seethed with anger. Its plan hadn’t worked out, and it was also severely injured by Demigod Dragon Emperor. It still would’ve had hope to take revenge, which was the God corpse underground, but now that it was revealed, the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty would basically know about the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s intentions. The Dark Moon Lord Dynasty and the Great Gan Lord Dynasty might even attack the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon together at this point.

This made the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s head hurt. How would it be able to approach the God’s corpse? It was severely injured right now and might be killed if it met the other peak experts from the two lord dynasties.

“That’s...?” The injured Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked into the distance in surprise. It was still in the warzone, but a slim and normal female who only had the cultivation of a Great Origin Core Realm stood in front of it.

Everyone knew that even normal Kings didn’t dare to enter the battlefield during the late stages of the war, and yet this person was just an Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

“The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?” Bai Lin also paused for a moment. She had come here due to destiny, and she didn’t expect the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon to arrive as well. However, the next instant, she revealed a faint smile.

“The Eyes of Destiny?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely knowledgeable and soon managed to find out the true identity of this girl.

“Do you want to work together?” Bai Lin revealed a simple and faint smile, causing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon to pause for a moment. Even though it was severely injured right now, it could still kill a normal Origin Core Realm cultivator with a flick of its finger. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon considered this proposition seriously.

“Let’s go!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon circulated some Magnificent Power that swept Bai Lin into the air, and the two disappeared into the sky.

...

News of the God corpse appearing at the front lines instantly swept across the two lord dynasties.

Even Demigods were unable to approach the forbidden area that was covered in the power of a God. This forbidden area appeared right in the battlefield and split the two lord dynasties apart.

The two lord dynasties sent out countless experts to guard the borders of the forbidden area, and they also sent out scouts to try to find out the secrets underground.

The two lord dynasties no longer had time to worry about the war. The true rulers of both lord dynasties were all Demigods, and the final wish of every Demigod was to become a God and enter the ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

It was hard to imagine what kind of secrets were underground for there to be so much Divine Power. However, no matter what it was, all the Sacred Kings and Demigods believed that there would definitely be fortune relating to the Heavenly Divine Realm underground. Right now, they just needed to wait till the power of the God dimmed, and both lord dynasties would be able to see what was inside the chasm.

...

A large part of the Lan Province battlefield was also covered by this Divine Power. Zhao Feng knew that the war would come to an end now, so he directly returned to Lan Province proper.

At this moment, Zhao Feng looked at the forbidden light from afar.

*Weng~~*

A faint golden light covered Zhao Feng’s left eye as he looked at the white divine light.

“What a complex power!” Zhao Feng originally thought about analyzing the structure of Divine Power, but his scalp tingled just by looking at it. He didn’t even know where to start. Zhao Feng once again lowered his head and looked at the very depths.

Although he could see through the Divine Power and the earth, what he saw underground was still limited and blurry.

However, Zhao Feng was still satisfied even if his sight was blurry. One had to know that, out of everyone in both lord dynasties, probably only Zhao Feng knew what was contained underground. Zhao Feng would obviously not tell that to anyone either.

“That’s the head of the God corpse!” Zhao Feng managed to conclude from all the blurry images. The head of the corpse was enormous; it was hard to imagine that there was such a big species out there.

Zhao Feng stared at the head of the God corpse, and wisps of golden light started to appear from the mysterious golden ball and spread across Zhao Feng's left eye.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's gaze saw through the God corpse.

"There's something moving inside!" Zhao Feng exclaimed in shock.

## **Chapter 1070: Departure**

"There's something moving inside!" Zhao Feng exclaimed in shock.

The forbidden power on the battlefield could easily kill Demigod experts. Even God-level experts would probably be unable to approach the source of this power, and now, Zhao Feng saw that there was movement within the head of the God corpse.

"Impossible!" Zhao Feng shook his head.

God-level experts weren't able to exist within the dimension of the continent zone. This meant that the God corpse was definitely dead. But if it was, then what was the blurry movement that Zhao Feng just saw? A peerless divine weapon? Some sort of treasure?

Zhao Feng was extremely excited and curious about the God corpse underground.

"The Divine Power is becoming weaker!"

Zhao Feng had personally witnessed the appearance of this power. At this moment, he could tell that the power on the battlefield was much weaker than before.

The forbidden white divine light would one day eventually disappear. At that point in time, the experts of the continent zone would be able to go underground and scout.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat threw a few old bronze coins into the air and waved around its paws.

"Good fortune?" Zhao Feng's heart shook, and he felt his blood boil. Even the little thieving cat's divination abilities said that the God corpse underground represented good fortune.

"But with my current strength..." Zhao Feng shook his head.

The appearance of this Divine Power stopped the war between the two lord dynasties. Zhao Feng knew that Sacred Kings and Demigods wanted to know the secrets underground much more than Zhao Feng. If the divine light disappeared one day, almost all of the experts in the continent zone would go underground, including all the Sacred Kings and Demigods of both lord dynasties.

Zhao Feng could rely on the duplicated substandard God Slaying Arrows to protect himself against Sacred Kings, but if he faced a Demigod, Zhao Feng could do nothing even if he took out the true God Slaying Arrow. Zhao Feng wasn't even able to unleash the full power of the God Slaying Arrow. Zhao Feng was just like an atom in front of a Demigod – tiny and useless.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng waved his arm, and his figure started to fade under a layer of silver light before completely disappearing. The next instant, he reappeared in the stronghold he had once been in.

At this moment, a large number of people were gathered near the strongholds close to the battlefield. Most of them were intel agents; once anything happened to the forbidden divine light, they would send news to the forces behind them. However, there were also some Grand Elders of some forces present that were keeping an eye on the underground directly and living close by.

Zhao Feng's appearance instantly raised some attention. Although most people were focusing on the forbidden area, Zhao Feng's name had travelled far and wide due to him chasing after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng didn't bother with them and returned to his residence.

"Zhao Feng, are you interested in the secret of the Divine Power underground?" Nan Gongsheng's cold voice sounded the moment Zhao Feng arrived. It was obvious that Nan Gongsheng had been waiting here for a long time.

"Of course!" Zhao Feng replied certainly. Everyone in the continent zone was interested, but Zhao Feng knew what Nan Gongsheng meant specifically.

"Even if we team up, it's still too difficult to find out the secrets underground!" Nan Gongsheng continued to speak. Zhao Feng nodded his head; what Nan Gongsheng said was correct.

The aura coming from Nan Gongsheng had become stronger, but he could still do nothing against a Sacred King. On top of that, it wouldn't be just Sacred Kings trying to find out the secrets of the God corpse in the future. There would also be Demigods, who stood at the pinnacle of the continent.

"There's still some time till the power of the God disappears. I'm confident that I can increase my strength to another level during this time. Will I have the opportunity to work with you then?" Nan Gongsheng revealed a cold and cruel smile.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. Since Nan Gongsheng had the power of the Evil God, his strength obviously increased by leaps and bounds. There should be no problem for him to reach the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm before the divine light disappeared, but there was also risk involved. One was that his foundation wouldn't be strong. The second was that his personality would be changed once more.

At the same time, Zhao Feng was stunned. In order to find out the secrets underground, Nan Gongsheng was willing to absorb the power of the Evil God and forcibly increase his cultivation. To a certain degree, the Evil God Mental Thought Body had tempted him, but the original owner of the Evil God Mental Thought Body was Xie Yang, an Ancient God at least at the 6th rank of the nine True God ranks. If even the Evil God Mental Thought Body encouraged Nan Gongsheng to find out the secrets underground, one could see that the God corpse underground was not simple and definitely exceeded Zhao Feng's expectations.

At this moment, what Nan Gongsheng meant was very obvious. Nan Gongsheng was confident that he could increase his strength by another level, and if Zhao Feng didn't make major improvements, he might not have the qualifications to team up with Nan Gongsheng.

Zhao Feng was silent for a moment. He could see the God corpse underground. The divination result from the little thieving cat as well as the interest of the Evil God Mental Thought Body in Nan Gongsheng's body proved that the God corpse underground was definitely not simple. It was impossible for Zhao Feng to give up on the God corpse!

Furthermore, now that the war between the two lord dynasties had halted and the Demigod from Nine Darkness Palace was already out, Zhao Feng felt that it wouldn't be long till the Demigod of Nine Darkness Palace took action against the Hall of Gods. The fortune contained within the God corpse might be an opportunity for Zhao Feng to overtake Nine Darkness Palace.

"I will definitely go scout out the God corpse!" Zhao Feng replied with a decisive gaze.

With the current amount of resources he had and the duplication ability of his left eye, it wasn't too difficult for him to increase his cultivation. In order to find out the secrets of the God corpse, Zhao Feng was willing to increase his cultivation speed even if his foundation wasn't the best afterward.

However, even if Zhao Feng managed to increase his cultivation by one small level, it still was nowhere close to enough for him to find out the secrets of the God Corpse. Therefore, Zhao Feng was willing to work together with Nan Gongsheng.

"Good!" Nan Gongsheng revealed a wicked smile.

The day they destroyed Nine Darkness Palace was the day he and Zhao Feng fought. If Zhao Feng was unable to catch up to his footsteps, then the final battle would have no meaning.

*Whoosh!*

Nan Gongsheng left behind a ball of wicked aura as he disappeared from Zhao Feng's hall.

"Hehehe! That brat is too cocky. What makes him so confident that he can catch up to your speed!?" the Evil God Mental Thought Body within Nan Gongsheng's body laughed and said in disdain.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat appeared after Nan Gongsheng left and waved its paws at Zhao Feng.

"Sure. Resources aren't a problem!" Zhao Feng agreed to the little thieving cat asking for resources without any hesitation. No one knew what kind of difficulties and danger the God corpse contained. The little thieving cat becoming stronger would be of great help to Zhao Feng. Back at the Divine Illusion Dimension, he had mainly relied on the little thieving cat.

"It's time for me to head back!" Zhao Feng murmured.

According to the current situation, this forbidden divine light wouldn't disappear for some time. The two lord dynasties didn't want to fight anymore either; the war had changed into a fight for the God corpse. Whichever lord dynasty obtained more would decide the final victor.

Therefore, there was no point for Zhao Feng to remain behind on the battlefield. On the contrary, there might be some danger if he stayed.

The Sacred Emperor and Empress were still trying to find out how the Thirteenth Prince died, and the Demigod of Nine Darkness Palace was present as well.

Since it was so easy for Zhao Feng to travel with the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng decided to first return to the Hall of Gods. Zhao Feng first went to Zhao Yufei though before leaving. The disturbance from the battlefield had woken up both Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei from seclusion.

“Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei immediately sensed Zhao Feng’s approach, and he saw that his master Duanmu Qing was also present.

“Yufei, I have something to do and need to go back to the Hall of Gods!” Zhao Feng said directly.

“I’ll come with you!” Zhao Yufei said after thinking for a moment.

“No, the Hall of Gods currently has a feud with Nine Darkness Palace. It’s best if you stay here!” Zhao Feng immediately replied.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, the main reason the Duanmu Family fell was because of Nine Darkness Palace. Therefore, Nine Darkness Palace wouldn’t want to see Zhao Yufei’s rise. Zhao Yufei’s Spiritual Race bloodline was too important to the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, so Nine Darkness Palace shouldn’t dare to kill her, but it didn’t hurt to take precautions.

“Also, if my guesses are correct, Yufei’s cultivation speed here should be even faster!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

The Spiritual Race bloodline ate the essence of Heaven and Earth, so the owner’s cultivation speed was faster if they were in a higher quality place like this. Due to the Divine Power, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi around the battlefield was different and extremely thick now. It was a perfect place for Zhao Yufei to cultivate, and this ancient power might even be able to increase the purity of Zhao Yufei’s bloodline.

If Zhao Yufei was in the world of Gods, her Spiritual Race Bloodline would allow her to become a Sacred King at the least. She might have even become a God already.

“Yufei, I found these resources by accident!” Zhao Feng took out an interspatial ring that contained some pond water from the Ancient Dream Realm, part of the bloodline from the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls, and an ancient herb that he couldn’t distinguish.

Zhao Feng believed that these ancient resources would help Zhao Yufei dramatically. They weren’t much compared to the resources he currently had, but he couldn’t just give it all away because it wouldn’t be a good idea to take out too much right now.

Zhao Feng then said goodbye to Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing before leaving the battlefield.

“Junior Martial Sister Yufei, you can cultivate in peace. With your Spiritual Race bloodline, becoming a God is just a matter of time. You don’t need to take this risk!” Duanmu Qing persuaded after Zhao Feng left.

The forbidden power of a God on the battlefield was gradually weakening. Everyone knew that this power would disappear one day, and at that moment, all of the experts in the continent zone would try to find the treasure underground.

The Demigods of both lord dynasties would appear; the danger involved was too high. Duanmu Qing didn't have strong enough Mystic Light Realm experts to protect Zhao Yufei, so Duanmu Qing didn't want Zhao Yufei to go.

"No, I have to go in!" Zhao Yufei said in a certain tone. She knew that Zhao Feng would definitely enter, and she wanted to help Zhao Feng as much as she could.

"Yufei, why are you doing this to yourself?" Sacred Lord Purple Night's voice sounded in her soul.

"I will focus on cultivating during this period of time, so I'll have the ability to protect myself then!"

Zhao Yufei's body glittered with a faint purple light as the essence of Heaven and Earth merged into her.

The Spiritual Race was ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and their cultivation ruled supreme. As long as they had enough Heaven and Earth essence, the Spiritual Race could devour it and increase their power.