

K O G 1071

Chapter 1071 – Terrifying Combination

“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 in 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.

“This is...?” Zhao Yufei put her Divine Sense into the interspatial ring that Zhao Feng gave her. She opened a glass bottle, and a thick surge of bloodline aura from one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races appeared. It shook her Spiritual Race bloodline, and her sleeping bloodline genes started to awaken.

A powerful Spiritual Race bloodline pressure was released from Zhao Yufei’s body and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to shake. Purple light flashed and created a whirlwind. The Mystic Light Sacred power in Duanmu Qing’s body next to her started to shake. It was suppressed and unable to be circulated.

“Yufei? What is it?” Duanmu Qing instantly asked as he sensed the sudden change in Zhao Yufei. He felt that Zhao Yufei’s Spiritual Race bloodline had become much stronger, and the pressure radiating from it made Duanmu Qing feel as if he was tiny in comparison.

“It’s this. Brother Feng gave it to me...” Zhao Yufei took out a transparent glass bottle containing some dark yellow glittering blood, and an ancient bloodline aura started to slowly seep out.

“What a thick ancient aura. It seems to be from one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and the purity of it...” Duanmu Qing was completely stunned as he put his Divine Sense inside the bottle.

Hu~

Duanmu Qing waved his hand, and a barrier instantly appeared to block the ancient bloodline aura.

“Yufei, if you completely absorb the genes and aura of this bloodline, the purity of your Spiritual Race bloodline might be able to improve!” Sacred Lord Purple Night’s voice sounded in Zhao Yufei’s mind.

“How does Zhao Feng have something so precious!?” Duanmu Qing asked in surprise.

“There’s also this as well!” Zhao Yufei paused for a moment before taking out a herb from the interspatial ring.

She didn’t know what it was, so she took it out for Sacred Lord Dark Night and Duanmu Qing to look at.

“This is a Sacred Spirit Green Jade Grass, a legendary herb from ancient times. It contains the element of Wood, which can be merged into the Sacred Power Whirlpool of a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord...”

Sacred Lord Purple Night was extremely knowledgeable and instantly recognized the herb. Everyone knew that the strength of a Sacred Lord was related to the Sacred Power Whirlpool within their body. Most importantly, this Sacred Spirit Green Jade Grass contained an extremely thick ancient aura that helped even Zhao Yufei’s precious bloodline.

“This Zhao Feng has really put in a lot of effort. He’s given so many precious resources to you!” Sacred Lord Purple Night sighed.

“Brother Feng, I won’t let you down!” Zhao Yufei was extremely excited as she held the two treasures.

Zhao Feng had given her such precious treasures. This made Zhao Yufei feel warm, and her eyes became watery.

There was also a flask of cold water in the interspatial ring. Zhao Yufei believed that the water would also be unique.

Like this, Zhao Yufei used the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth as well as the resources that Zhao Feng had given her to enter seclusion.

“This liquid can increase my Soul Intent!”

Zhao Yufei was surprised by the effect of the water within the flask. Zhao Yufei’s physical cultivation was always higher than her soul’s. If her Soul Intent was able to become stronger, then her cultivation would increase even more quickly.

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Elsewhere, Zhao Feng used the ability of the Misty Spatial World to pass between provinces and return to the Hall of Gods in Yu Province.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment mid-way.

“A couple dozen thousand miles away is the Dark Ghost Clan!”

The Dark Ghost Clan was where Zhao Wang was staying. At this moment, the connection between Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang was extremely clear. It was as if Zhao Feng was in the Dark Ghost Clan himself.

In the Dark Ghost Clan:

“Senior Martial Brother Zhao Wang!”

“Senior Martial Brother Zhao Wang has become even stronger!”

“Senior Martial Brother Zhao is the peerless prodigy of the Dark Ghost Clan, and his name will definitely shock the Great Gan Lord Dynasty in the future!”

Many inner disciples and even some Core disciples of the Dark Ghost Clan were extremely respectful to Zhao Wang.

At this time, Zhao Wang was already a Domain-level King, and he was the Head disciple of the Dark Ghost Clan. He was a once-in-ten-thousand-years prodigy in the Dao of Ghosts, and he was the personal disciple of the First Elder of the Dark Ghost Clan. The status of the First Elder was only below that of the Grand Elder.

Zhao Wang ignored everything and had a cold expression as he left the Dark Ghost Clan. When Zhao Wang progressed a certain distance, he looked around and didn’t find anything suspicious.

The next instant, a whirlpool containing many treasures appeared next to Zhao Wang. Zhao Wang stored them away the moment they appeared. Zhao Wang then headed in another direction and left the Dark Ghost Clan.

Zhao Feng had an emotionless expression. He really needed Zhao Wang to become stronger more quickly.

Zhao Feng had fought against many Sacred Lords after becoming one himself, and he realized just how important clones were. At the critical moment, they had the ability to turn the tide.

Zhao Feng's clone was too weak. Of course, the main reason was because Zhao Wang was in the Dark Ghost Clan and couldn't over-perform, lest he draw unwanted attention, but Zhao Feng couldn't wait anymore.

Zhao Feng gave Zhao Wang many precious ancient resources this time. Most were useful even for Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

Zhao Feng's plan was to make Zhao Wang leave the Dark Ghost Clan for a while, and upon returning, he would say that he went to an inheritance, where he obtained many cultivating resources. This would allow Zhao Wang's strength to increase rapidly with a good reason.

Zhao Feng then slowly disappeared in a layer of silver light after giving resources to Zhao Wang. Zhao Feng returned to the Hall of Gods a day later. He didn't attract anyone's attention and directly entered the Hall of Gods.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night and Bi Qingyue had been waiting in a secret hall. Bi Qingyue reported the current situation of the Hall of Gods to Zhao Feng as well as some other important information.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night then told Zhao Feng the current circumstances of the Silence Assassination Division because the success rate recently was very high.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night, limit the amount of assassination missions and slowly reduce them!" Zhao Feng told Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

Now that the Sacred Kings and a Demigod of Nine Darkness Palace had come out, it would be better if the Silence Assassination Division slowed down their actions.

"Bi Qingyue, is there any news of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?" Zhao Feng asked.

He was curious about the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. After all, Zhao Feng was one of the main people that stopped it in the Divine Illusion Dimensions, and he even used the power of his left eye to fight with it.

"The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was severely injured after fighting with Demigod Dragon Emperor and ran away. No one knows where it is!" Bi Qingyue said.

"He managed to survive against Demigod Dragon Emperor?" Zhao Feng was slightly disappointed.

Although Demigod Dragon Emperor was the strongest Demigod from the Grand Imperial Hall, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wasn't exactly weak. It was very likely that Demigod Dragon Emperor was attracted by the power of the God corpse that appeared on the battlefield, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon managed to escape with the distraction.

Zhao Feng felt uneasy that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn't die. After all, at its peak, the strength of this dragon was on par with Ancient God Xie Yang.

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Inside a concealed canyon within the Shuang Province battlefield, a fierce male covered in black scales faced a simple female in white.

"Kill Zhao Feng?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon paused for a moment. He didn't expect this to be the reason why the Eyes of Destiny owner found it.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a deep impression of Zhao Feng. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng, it would have been able to enter Xie Yang Palace long ago and obtain some resources. Its strength would've been able to increase by leaps and bounds, which would've let him fight the Demigods of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty without injury.

"Killing one person with the assistance of the Eyes of Destiny should be very simple, right!?"

Cunningness appeared in the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was obviously very familiar with the Eye of Destiny. The Eye of Destiny didn't have any fighting capabilities, but if the owner wanted to kill someone, they could change the future to do so.

"You might not know this, but Zhao Feng's left eye has the potential to become the Ninth God's Eye!" Bai Lin said calmly and smiled.

"The Ninth God's Eye?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was utterly stunned.

The Eight Great God Eyes were unique existences on par with the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Each God Eye could be ranked at least within the top twenty among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races in terms of power.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn't doubt what Bai Lin said. It had fought against Zhao Feng, so it knew how powerful his eye-bloodline was firsthand.

There were rumors about the Eight Great God Eyes that each and every one of them contained an Origin Dimension unique in the world. This should be the same for the Ninth God's Eye. If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was able to kill Zhao Feng and destroy the Origin Dimension within the Ninth God's Eye, it would obtain a very powerful source of Destruction that would increase its strength dramatically.

"That's right. His God's Eye has already formed. It's too hard for my Eyes of Destiny to calculate his fate!" Bai Lin shook her head.

When Zhao Feng's left eye had become golden, the difficulty for her to calculate the future kept on increasing. Therefore, Bai Lin started to calculate the future of all those that were in contact with Zhao Feng, such as Duke Nanfeng, Old Monster Xu, the Ninth Prince, Zhao Yufei, and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Bai Lin secretly changed the fate of these people and tried to push Zhao Feng into danger, but her actions didn't manage to do anything to Zhao Feng. Afterward, not long after the Crown Prince trial ended, Bai Lin found that her calculation abilities were being interrupted by another power of destiny. It was impossible for her to kill Zhao Feng by herself.

Of course, Bai Lin didn't tell the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon any of that.

"Sure, I'll help you kill Zhao Feng, and you help me get rid of the danger around the God corpse so I can obtain the most benefits possible!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon agreed with an excited and cruel expression.

Chapter 1072: Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame

All the forces within the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, whether they were big or small, had their eyes trained on the front lines. On the other hand, Zhao Feng only left behind a few intel agents on the battlefield and summoned all the other members back to the Hall of Gods.

The important upper echelon members of the Hall of Gods like Bi Qingyue, Supreme Emperor Dark Night, Old Monster Xu, the black-armored Sacred Lord, and company didn't doubt Zhao Feng's decision.

Zhao Feng himself immediately entered seclusion to raise his cultivation so that he would be able to scout out the God corpse in the future.

Zhao Feng had obtained a large amount of precious resources from the Ancient Dream Realm after conquering the Earth Shattering Raging Bulls and the Sky Fire Lightning Ape. Zhao Feng's left eye had the ability to duplicate as well, so he could duplicate all the resources he needed until they were no longer of use to him.

Zhao Feng mainly focused on his cultivation this time. Apart from that, he also worked on his Soul eye-bloodline techniques.

Increasing his cultivation could reduce the gap between him and Sacred Kings so that he could protect himself against one. As for Soul eye-bloodline techniques, they were Zhao Feng's strongest killing move apart from the God Slaying Arrow.

Right now, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. His Soul eye-bloodline techniques could damage Sacred Kings; his Gaze of the God Eye and the God Eye Dispersion could even severely injure them.

However, there was a flaw in both of these skills – when using them, Zhao Feng couldn't do anything else. Since Sacred Lord experts usually had clones, the effectiveness of these two eye-bloodline techniques were drastically reduced. Currently, Zhao Feng's clone – Zhao Wang – wasn't strong enough and couldn't fight alongside him either.

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and decided to multi-task.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique could increase Zhao Feng's cultivation while the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body increased Zhao Feng's physical defense and power, allowing him to not be completely useless against a Sacred King.

Zhao Feng also partially focused on cultivating soul-type secret techniques to strengthen his soul.

The last bit of his thoughts absorbed the power of God Tribulation Lightning within one of the Demigod heads. He put the other Demigod head into the dimension of his left eye to duplicate it.

If Zhao Feng's duplication ability had awakened earlier, there would have been a lot more power of God Tribulation Lightning within the Demigod head, which would've made Zhao Feng's duplication of them more efficient. Now though, each Demigod head only contained 5% of the total amount it used to have.

Like this, Zhao Feng entered seclusion in the Hall of Gods while all the other forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were focused on the front lines. The Hall of Gods used this chance to quickly expand.

Three months later, Zhao Feng felt that his cultivation progress was extremely slow. This was because Zhao Feng had just broken through to the Mystic Light Realm recently and was continuously using precious resources from the Ancient Dream Realm, heavily reducing their effectiveness on him.

"If that's the case, then it's your turn!" A white crystal appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. It gave off the faint aura of a God and caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to tremble.

Substandard God Crystals were a luxury that Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords had, and they were usually only used when a Sacred Lord was about to break through. Zhao Feng was only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm and was only using the Substandard God Crystals to increase his cultivation.

Zhao Feng also put a Substandard God Crystal into the dimension of his left eye to duplicate it. After all, he didn't exactly have a lot of Substandard God Crystals.

Weng!

Zhao Feng gripped the Substandard God Crystal and absorbed a stream of pure Heaven Earth essence into his body before moving it to the Sacred Power Whirlpool within his dantian.

"What a pure source of energy!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but become overjoyed.

Zhao Feng almost didn't even need to refine the energy within the Substandard God Crystals at all; he could just use it directly. Since this was the first time he was using the Substandard God Crystals, the energy contained within it greatly helped Zhao Feng's body.

The energy contained within the Substandard God Crystals was very strong, and it could refine the Sacred Power Whirlpool within Zhao Feng's body. To a certain degree, it increased how strong Zhao Feng's Mystic Light Sacred Power was.

Like this, Zhao Feng used the Substandard God Crystals to increase his cultivation. If the Sacred Lords of the continent knew that Zhao Feng was wasting Substandard God Crystals like this and using them as a daily resource, they would probably vomit blood in anger.

"If I use Substandard God Crystals, I should be able to reach the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm before the God corpse is revealed!" Zhao Feng thought. This was the first time he was increasing his cultivation in such a rush and not consolidating his foundation. However, the sacrifice he was making was for the God corpse, and it would all be worth it.

Furthermore, with the duplication ability of his left eye, Zhao Feng could use Substandard God Crystals while creating more. It was an endless cycle, so Zhao Feng didn't need to worry that he wouldn't have enough Substandard God Crystals.

However, while duplicating the Substandard God Crystal, the Yuan Qi and Eye Intent within his body were also decreasing, so he needed to eat many precious herbs during the duplication process or take a break to rest.

Zhao Feng's thought quickly spun. Countless theories and soul secret techniques flashed by in his mind. At the same time, Zhao Feng thought about the Soul eye-bloodline techniques and secret techniques that he had learned in the past.

After thinking for a long time, Zhao Feng understood that, in order to create a new eye-bloodline technique that could threaten or injure Sacred Kings, he couldn't base it off his Soul Intent. Most of the damage from Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline techniques actually came from the God Tribulation Lightning.

"What if I used my soul power as support for the power of God Tribulation Lightning?" Zhao Feng had a thought.

In the past, Zhao Feng had always based his Soul eye-bloodline techniques off his soul power and Eye Intent while using the God Tribulation Lightning as support. All traditional Soul eye-bloodline techniques were like this.

Zhao Feng started to study new eye-bloodline techniques from a different perspective; he started from the God Tribulation Lightning.

A month later, Zhao Feng still found that it was extremely difficult to create powerful eye-bloodline techniques from this perspective, so he decided to improve a skill that he already knew.

Zhao Feng chose the Wind Lightning Eye Flame. The Wind Lightning Eye Flame was extremely useful, and it became stronger as Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique progressed, which was why he was still using it.

Zhao Feng felt that the progress was extremely smooth when improving the Wind Lightning Eye Flame. After all, he knew it very well already.

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly opened three months later, and a terrifying Soul aura with the laws of Destruction spread. A ball of God Tribulation Lightning blinked in Zhao Feng's left eye. Each mark of God Tribulation Lightning glittered with a soul-fire that finally formed a ball of crystalline purple God Tribulation Lightning soul-fire.

"Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame, complete!"

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. The completion of the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame meant that Zhao Feng's mastery over the God Tribulation Lightning had improved.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng managed to duplicate three more Demigod heads, and he absorbed all the God Tribulation Lightning within them into his Lightning Soul Body. Zhao Feng had almost four thousand God Tribulation Lightning symbols within his Lightning Soul Body now. He didn't know how strong his Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame would be if he combined all of the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning together.

The Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame was different from the Wind Lightning Eye Flame. The Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame only existed in the soul-dimension and aimed solely for soul damage.

Furthermore, the power of the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame was in correlation with the number of God Tribulation Lightning symbols Zhao Feng had. This meant that, as long as Zhao Feng kept on duplicating the Demigod heads and absorbing the power of God Tribulation Lightning within them, the strength of his Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame would increase.

Zhao Feng ended seclusion and took a break from cultivating after completing the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame.

Zhao Feng had managed to create a Soul eye-bloodline technique after seven months of seclusion, but his cultivation still hadn't broken through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm even with the help of so many substandard God Crystals.

Luckily, Zhao Feng's left eye had the ability to duplicate substandard God Crystals or else all of his substandard God crystals might have been used up. However, Zhao Feng's current state wasn't very good since he had constantly been using the duplication ability of his left eye for seven months. He needed time to recover.

Zhao Feng used the Dark Heart Seal to contact Bi Qingyue after coming out of seclusion.

"Master, the Divine Power near the front lines has completely disappeared, and all the experts in the continent zone can reach a depth of several thousand miles now," Bi Qingyue reported to Zhao Feng.

"They can already reach several thousand miles underground now!?" Zhao Feng was surprised. The speed of the Divine Power's disappearance far exceeded his expectations.

Time didn't wait for anyone. Zhao Feng needed to break through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm as soon as possible or else he truly wouldn't be able to seek fortune from the God corpse.

"Master, the imperials are here!" Bi Qingyue's voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

"The imperials?" Zhao Feng's gaze saw through everything; he saw two imperials outside the Hall of Gods. One of them was Sacred King Feather Spirit. Alongside Sacred King Feather Spirit was an early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

"A Sacred King coming at this time...?" Zhao Feng felt that something was not good.

Everyone was attracted by the Divine Power on the battlefield, and almost all the Sacred Kings were near the battlefield, unwilling to leave at all. However, Sacred King Feather Spirit had come to the Hall of Gods at this time?

Zhao Feng didn't know Sacred King Feather Spirit well, but he pretty much knew why Sacred King Feather Spirit was here.

"Senior Feather Spirit, please come in!" Zhao Feng messaged and invited Sacred King Feather Spirit into the hall.

Whoosh!

Sacred King Feather Spirit took the other Sacred Lord and entered the hall to see Zhao Feng. In an instant, all the laws and power of Heaven and Earth nearby were affected by Sacred King Feather Spirit's each and every action.

"Zhao Feng, I'm here for the Thirteenth Prince and why he was killed!" Sacred King Feather Spirit said righteously.

"Sacred Lord Gonghuang can prove that I didn't leave the city that day," Zhao Feng replied with a faint smile. He didn't panic.

"Zhao Feng! Don't deny it! You have a substandard God item – the Misty Spatial World! As long as you leave a mark behind wherever the Thirteenth Prince would pass, you can go directly there and back!" the green-robed early-stage Sacred Lord next to Sacred King Feather Spirit immediately said.

This early-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord was the Sacred Empress' grandfather. The Sacred Emperor, Empress, and this elder in green robes had begged Sacred King Feather Spirit to personally find out the truth.

"Furthermore, we found an aura of Wind Lightning where the Thirteenth Prince was killed!" The green-robed elder revealed a deadly smile.

Chapter 1073: Forced Back

"Furthermore, we found an aura of Wind Lightning where the Thirteenth Prince was killed!" The green-robed elder revealed a deadly smile.

Even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords weren't able to easily sense such a faint aura of Wind Lightning. Only Sacred Kings, who had total control over the laws of Heaven and Earth, could sense it. It was obvious that Sacred King Feather Spirit was the one that had found this.

The Sacred Emperor had put her sights on Zhao Feng straight from the beginning. Firstly, the Ninth Prince didn't have the ability to do so back then even if he wanted to. Secondly, although Zhao Yufei was unwilling to marry the Thirteenth Prince, she wouldn't have killed the Thirteenth Prince and forced the Duanmu Family into such a risky situation. Thirdly, Nan Gongsheng and Demigod Kun Yun had never even seen the Thirteenth Prince before; even if they were the ones that actually killed the Thirteenth Prince, Zhao Feng would have been the mastermind.

Apart from these people, there were no other experts nearby that could've threatened the Thirteenth Prince's group.

"Aura of Wind Lightning? What can that explain?" Zhao Feng acted calm and asked with a faint smile, but in reality, his heart dropped. Back then, he only just broke through to the Mystic Light Realm, so he didn't have total control over his power and left behind a trace.

From the looks of it, Sacred King Feather Spirit wasn't a normal Sacred King either. He was actually able to sense such a faint wisp of Wind Lightning despite how much time had passed.

"What can that explain...?" The green-robed elder paused for a moment. He didn't think that Zhao Feng would be so calm at this moment and have a smile on his face.

“The aura of Wind Lightning means that the assassin used the laws of Wind Lightning. You have the substandard God item – the Misty Spatial World! You could’ve easily assassinated the Thirteenth Prince by using its spatial abilities. Apparently, you also have rare treasures like the Spiritual Flesh Jade Lotus Root. It’s not impossible for you to have created a fake body out of that to trick Sacred Lord Gonghuang. All in all, the only person that could’ve even attempted the assassination is you!” the elder in green robes roared in anger.

“Haha, you really know how to think!” Zhao Feng laughed but didn’t admit to the crimes.

“Zhao Feng, admit your crimes!” Sacred King Feather Spirit finally spoke. They were here to question Zhao Feng, but the latter acted as if he didn’t even care and was extremely cocky.

An invisible pressure started to surge toward Zhao Feng.

“I didn’t kill him!” Zhao Feng immediately declined.

“That doesn’t mean you aren’t suspicious!” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s eyebrows furrowed.

In reality, it wasn’t a big deal for a prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty to die. In the past, the first prince, second prince, and a few others died from accidents. At the very most, they sent a few normal Mystic Light Realms to find out what had happened. If there was no result, then nothing happened.

However, this time, the Sacred Emperor and Empress had personally asked him to find out the truth. The elder in green robes next to him also helped him back then. Otherwise, Sacred King Feather Spirit would’ve been far too lazy to care, but now that he decided to take action, Sacred King Feather Spirit would definitely find out the truth.

What he cared about right now was the Divine Power on the front lines. He didn’t want to spend too much time with Zhao Feng. Besides, the opposition was just the Grand Elder of a measly three-star power, and he was only an initial-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

“Sacred King Feather Spirit, what do you want to do then?” Zhao Feng looked at Sacred King Feather Spirit and asked.

Zhao Feng had to be careful when facing Sacred King Feather Spirit. After all, he was part of the upper echelon member of the Grand Imperial Hall. If it was a Sacred King of another force, Zhao Feng wouldn’t need to be scared of them.

One had to know that, with Zhao Feng’s current duplication ability, he could duplicate substandard God Slaying Arrows, so he had the ability to fight against a Sacred King with all his hidden cards.

“I’ll search your soul. Everything will be known then!” Sacred King Feather Spirit gazed down at Zhao Feng.

The elder in green robes next to him revealed a gruesome smile. From his point of view, Zhao Feng was definitely the culprit. Once they proved that the assassin was Zhao Feng, the green-robed elder and the Sacred Empress were confident that they could kill Zhao Feng and then cause a problem for the Ninth Prince. Although the Thirteenth Prince had died, he and the Sacred Empress would definitely take revenge. They didn’t want to see the Ninth Prince become the Sacred Emperor.

“Sacred King Feather Spirit, don’t get too cocky!” Zhao Feng’s expression froze, and his respectful tone completely vanished.

Sacred King Feather Spirit saying such a thing meant that he didn’t put Zhao Feng in his eyes at all. Searching one’s soul could damage it as well as the memories. Furthermore, he had many secrets, and any one of them could cause Sacred King Feather Spirit to become greedy.

“I’m already being very respectful to you!” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s expression became grim. Zhao Feng’s words made him extremely unhappy. If it wasn’t for the fact that the Hall of Gods was a big force and Zhao Feng’s potential was also very high, Sacred King Feather Spirit would have used force right from the start to search Zhao Feng’s soul.

“Please leave!” Zhao Feng immediately said goodbye.

Now that the Divine Power blocking the area was gone, the strongest battle-power the imperials could send out were Sacred Kings. Demigods wouldn’t care about the death of a prince regardless of the circumstances.

Furthermore, this was the Hall of Gods. If Zhao Feng dared to offend even Nine Darkness Palace, would he be scared of a single Sacred King? As long as Zhao Feng didn’t severely injure or kill Sacred King Feather Spirit, the Demigods of the Grand Imperial Hall wouldn’t do anything to Zhao Feng.

“Hmph, if you want to do it the hard way, then so be it!” Sacred King Feather Spirit was enraged. Based on Zhao Feng’s actions, he was definitely the person that killed the Thirteenth Prince.

Besides, Sacred King Feather Spirit was extremely interested in the treasures that Zhao Feng had, such as the Misty Spatial World and the various materials from the Divine Illusion Dimension. Rumors said that Zhao Feng even had a God Slaying Arrow.

The elder in green robes was overjoyed. He didn’t know where Zhao Feng got the courage to act against Sacred King Feather Spirit, but Zhao Feng was definitely dead now.

“How dare you!?”

Zhao Feng’s left eye shone with countless crystalline white light, and a surge of Destructive soul power arose. Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye sensed that Sacred King Feather Spirit was about to attack, so he took action first.

“Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng instantly unleashed the new Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame technique that he just created. A ball of Lightning Tribulation symbols gave off a terrifying Soul aura as they burned like a flame and landed on Sacred King Feather Spirit’s soul.

Sacred King Feather Spirit was instantly interrupted from his attack.

“Arghh...!” Sacred King Feather Spirit felt like his soul had entered the depths of hell. Lightning and fire bombarded his soul, and bone-searing pain that caused unrecoverable damage exploded in Sacred King Feather Spirit’s mind.

The green-robed elder next to Sacred King Feather Spirit wasn’t within the range of Zhao Feng’s attack, but his soul could still feel the terrifying power of God Tribulation Lightning. The green-robed elder shivered and looked at Zhao Feng like he was looking at a monster.

“Please leave!” Zhao Feng said once more.

“Zhao Feng, you...!” Sacred King Feather Spirit slowly recovered and was shocked.

Zhao Feng’s Soul eye-bloodline technique just now caught him off guard and heavily damaged his soul. If Zhao Feng used this attack again, his soul might not be able to recover from the damage for at least a couple dozen millennia.

His journey for scouting out the treasures underground might be heavily affected, so Sacred King Feather Spirit had to return and heal his soul.

However, what he couldn’t understand was the fact that Zhao Feng was only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm. How could he unleash such a powerful attack? At this moment, Sacred King Feather Spirit looked at Zhao Feng with caution.

“Zhao Feng, you’re very skilled!” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s expression darkened.

“Let’s go!” Sacred King Feather Spirit and the elder in green robes left the Hall of Gods.

“Senior Feather Spirit, you’re going to just let Zhao Feng off like this?” The green-robed elder immediately asked after they left the Hall of Gods.

Although incredulous, Sacred King Feather Spirit – who guarded the Great Gan Imperial Palace – had been injured by Zhao Feng.

“Sigh, I didn’t think that Zhao Feng had already grown to such a level!” The green-robed elder sighed secretly. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to force away even a Sacred King. It would be hard for his revenge to take place.

“Hmph, right now, all the other upper echelon members of the Grand Imperial Hall are on the battlefield. It won’t be too late to deal with him after we finish scouting out the treasures underground. It’ll be even better if Zhao Feng dares to come underground!” Sacred King Feather Spirit laughed nastily before leaving. He obviously wouldn’t tell anyone that he was severely injured by Zhao Feng’s Soul eye-bloodline technique.

If Zhao Feng came underground, Sacred King Feather Spirit could ask some other Sacred Lords that he had a good relationship with for help to take revenge.

Within the Hall of Gods:

“Master, you forced away Sacred King Feather Spirit?” Bi Qingyue asked in surprise.

Sacred King Feather Spirit was an upper echelon member of the Grand Imperial Hall, and the Grand Imperial Hall was the ruler of the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty. It was the strongest four-star power in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“It’s fine,” Zhao Feng said simply. Sacred King Feather Spirit didn’t represent the entire Grand Imperial Hall, and Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of one Sacred King. Strength determined everything in this world.

“The power of the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame isn’t bad!” Zhao Feng laughed.

In that moment just now, he unleashed all of his God Tribulation Lightning symbols and managed to damage Sacred King Feather Spirit's soul, making him too scared to take action against Zhao Feng.

"It just uses too many God Tribulation Lightning symbols!" Zhao Feng evaluated.

The Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame exhausted almost all of Zhao Feng's God Tribulation Lightning symbols. If he wanted to use the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame again, he would need time for the power of the God Tribulation Lightning to recover.

However, the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame didn't use his soul power. Even if his Soul Intent was extremely weak, he could still use the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame.

Zhao Feng started to duplicate the Demigod head after resting for a few days. His Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame would become stronger if he had more God Tribulation Lightning within his Lightning Soul Body.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng used the substandard God Crystals to cultivate, and he hoped to break through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng had a feeling that the Divine Power would disappear completely soon, and the God corpse would soon be found. Therefore, Zhao Feng would communicate with Bi Qingyue while cultivating so he could know all the information regarding the status of the Divine Power.

Four months later would be the time when the Ninth Prince became the official Sacred Emperor of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. However, even though this was a big event, almost none of the forces in the lord dynasty paid too much attention to the new Sacred Emperor. They still had their gazes trained on the Divine Power.

In reality, all the upper echelons of the three-star forces in the lord dynasty knew that the imperials were just the rulers on the surface. The true rulers of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were the members of the Grand Imperial Hall.

One day, Bi Qingyue sent Zhao Feng a piece of news.

"Master, a Demigod has reached nine thousand miles underground!"

Chapter 1074: Waiting

"Master, a Demigod has reached nine thousand miles underground!" Bi Qingyue sent Zhao Feng a message one day.

"So fast?" Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

One had to know that the God corpse was just ten thousand miles underground, and a Demigod had already reached nine thousand miles. From the looks of it, the divine power became weaker exponentially.

"I might not have enough power if it continues at this rate!" Zhao Feng said solemnly.

He had been cultivating with substandard God Crystals and was just one step away from the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but the speed of the Divine Light's disappearance from was becoming faster and faster. If Zhao Feng was too slow, he would lose many opportunities.

"No, I need to get over there!" Zhao Feng decided. He contacted Bi Qingyue and obtained all information about the battlefield.

"The upper echelons of both lord dynasties seem to have seen the God corpse, so they decided to stop the war and scout out the treasures together," Bi Qingyue told Zhao Feng.

The two lord dynasties only said that they would scout out the treasures underground together. There were no other clauses; if members of each lord dynasty met one another underground, they might attack.

In other words, the war had basically been transferred underground.

Furthermore, one could tell how big the treasury was underground just from looking at the range of the divine light. The two lord dynasties had no restrictions, which meant that anyone could go in if they wanted to.

"As I thought, it turned out like this!"

Zhao Feng had guessed this long ago. Because the secret beneath wasn't a secret realm or a separate dimension, almost all of the strongest experts of both lord dynasties would enter. There was no way to limit the number of people even if they wanted to.

However, while there was no limit or restriction, normal Sacred Lords probably wouldn't even dare to enter because the Sacred Kings and Demigods of both lord dynasties would be entering. If normal Sacred Lords entered and met a Sacred King or Demigod of the opposing lord dynasty, the only path in front of them was death.

The Heavenly Divine Realm was too far away for Sacred Lords at the initial and early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, so weaker Sacred Lords wouldn't take such a huge risk.

Zhao Feng went to Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit after understanding everything. This time, he took out even more precious bits of flesh and bloodlines, as well as a small number of ancient resources he could distinguish, and told Sacred Doctor Jade Spirit to craft even higher graded pills.

Zhao Feng took these pills away seven days later and summoned Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night, immediately send out large amount of assassination missions that target the middle-upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace!" Zhao Feng immediately ordered. The number of assassination missions this time would be very big, and the difficulty would be very high.

Zhao Feng had specially marked out one of them; the Grand Elder of the Dark Ghost Clan.

Now that the Divine Power on the battlefield was fading away, the upper echelon members and the Demigod of Nine Darkness Palace couldn't leave the battlefield. This was the best chance for the Hall of Gods to weaken Nine Darkness Palace.

Zhao Feng knew that, even if he didn't take action against Nine Darkness Palace, the upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace might attack the Hall of Gods after they finished scouting out the God corpse.

One day, a large amount of missions that gave out plentiful rewards were set by the Silence Assassination Division, and their targets were all important members of Nine Darkness Palace or their subordinate forces.

Assassins were also looking at the timing. As most of Nine Darkness Palace's strength was attracted by the battlefield, many assassins were willing to give it a try.

It was time for Zhao Feng to leave after giving out the orders.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and his figure started to turn faint and finally disappeared as a layer of silver light covered him. Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World to quickly head toward the Lan Province battlefield.

Zhao Feng suddenly stopped midway and concealed his aura as he arrived at the Dark Ghost Clan. With Zhao Feng's current cultivation, he was able to sneak into the Dark Ghost Clan easily.

The Dark Ghost Clan was where Zhao Wang was staying. The Grand Elder of the Dark Ghost Clan was the elder that had tried to kill Zhao Feng with the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array alongside the black-armored Sacred Lord and company, but he managed to escape in the end.

"It's time to take your life!" Zhao Feng laughed coldly. He left a Mark of the God Eye on the elder back then, so he was able to sense his location precisely.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng walked past Zhao Wang in the Dark Ghost Clan, and the two smiled at one another.

Zhao Wang had acted on Zhao Feng's orders last time and left the clan for a while. When he returned, he claimed that he had encountered big fortune that allowed his cultivation to increase quickly. Zhao Wang was now a Peak-tier King, and his Soul Intent had reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Zhao Wang also had the Eye of Death. Although he didn't reveal it, the Eye of Death allowed his cultivation in the Dao of Ghosts and the Dao of Death to progress smoothly. Even some peak Emperor Elders of the Dark Ghost Clan weren't Zhao Wang's match.

Zhao Feng soon arrived in a canyon surrounded by dark ghastly air.

Weng~~ Whoosh!

Zhao Feng immediately activated the Sacred Lightning Body, and a burst of golden light shone from him. A dark yellow layer of lightning surfaced on his body, and an invisible pressure radiated from him and covered Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

Zhao Feng shattered the array in front of the canyon with a punch and charged straight in.

“Who is it!?” The elder in seclusion within the canyon was instantly awakened.

“Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng used his killing move directly.

Whoosh!

A ball of burning Lightning Tribulation marks with a terrifying Soul aura landed on the elder’s soul.

“Arggh, it’s you...!” the elder screamed.

Whoosh!

In just an instant, the Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame turned the soul of the elder into ashes.

One had to know that Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and even Sacred King Feather Spirit was injured by Zhao Feng’s Lightning Tribulation Eye Flame. How could a measly Sacred Lord at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm block Zhao Feng’s soul attack?

The entire Dark Ghost Clan started to take action as the Grand Elder of the Dark Ghost Clan died.

“Who dares to enter the forbidden area of the Dark Ghost Clan?”

“What courage! Do you not know that the Dark Ghost Clan is one of the biggest subordinate forces of Nine Darkness Palace?”

Some Emperors within the Dark Ghost Clan roared as they released their Divine Senses, but Zhao Feng already used the Misty Spatial World and left after killing the Grand Elder of the Dark Ghost Clan.

Zhao Feng’s figure slowly appeared outside a Spiritual Palace in some part of the continent zone.

“I’ll leave the rest to you!” Zhao Feng smiled and said to himself. He did everything to pave a path for Zhao Wang. With the death of the Dark Ghost Clan’s Grand Elder and all the upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace being gathered at the battlefield, the Dark Ghost Clan would choose a new Grand Elder themselves, and the Elders would change too.

After leaving everything to Zhao Wang, Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World to head toward the battlefield of Lan Province.

Several days later:

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s figure suddenly appeared outside a city near the battlefield of Lan Province, but the city was extremely empty. Most of the experts that were once here had gone underground.

Boom!

A wicked figure covered in purple-and-blood-colored light suddenly charged out from the city. Alongside the figure was a terrifying, forceful, wicked power that shook the hearts of the remaining experts within the city.

“I thought you wouldn’t come.” Nan Gongsheng inspected Zhao Feng with interest. Although he knew that Zhao Feng had the Misty Spatial World and could arrive very easily, the treasury below was

extremely dangerous. Normal Sacred Lords at the initial or early stages of the Mystic Light Realm didn't dare to enter.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had a feud with Nine Darkness Palace. He would die if he met a Sacred King or Demigod from Nine Darkness Palace.

"Your strength..." Nan Gongsheng's eyebrows furrowed. Zhao Feng's cultivation hadn't improved by much.

"Brother Feng, take me with you!" Zhao Yufei's voice sounded at this moment, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi suddenly shook. A purple figure flashed to Zhao Feng's side and instantly released a powerful bloodline pressure.

Zhao Yufei was at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and her skin gave off a purple light as if she was a goddess of jade and ice. Even someone as strong as Nan Gongsheng felt his Sacred Power and bloodline tremble.

"Yufei's strength..." Zhao Feng was surprised. He didn't expect the small amount of resources he gave her to make her so much stronger.

"As expected of the Spiritual Race bloodline!" Nan Gongsheng obviously knew that Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, but it was easy to tell that the purity of it had increased from the fact that her bloodline could now pressure him.

"The two of you are about right," Nan Gongsheng had a cold expression as he said casually. He was disappointed by the fact that Zhao Feng didn't break through, but he placed a lot of importance on Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Race bloodline.

"Then let's go!" Zhao Feng didn't say too much.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three immediately left.

An abyss that extended across the battlefield appeared in the earth. Countless experts consisting mostly of Kings and Emperors gathered near the abyss. There were also many Sacred Lords at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

On the opposite side of the abyss were a bunch of non-humans.

"That's Zhao Yufei, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Feng!"

"The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo are going to team up once more?"

"That Zhao Feng really doesn't know how death is written. He wants the treasures underground even though he's only at the initial stages of the Mystic Light Realm?"

Many experts near the abyss mocked or were in shock.

A black-armored male immediately used a unique message token and sent out a message as soon as he saw Zhao Feng appear; "Senior Feather Spirit, Zhao Feng is here!"

A jade slip appeared in the hand of an elder in black robes nearby, and it quickly merged into the air and disappeared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Nan Gongsheng jumped into the abyss and started to head downward.

Weng~

A faint layer of gold light appeared on Zhao Feng's left eye.

"The Divine Power hasn't completely disappeared yet. All the experts of both lord dynasties are waiting underground!" Zhao Feng's gaze saw through everything.

Many experts from both lord dynasties stood close to the God corpse. Most of these experts were gathered in groups, representing some particular force. The forces that were able to stay underground were the strongest and most terrifying forces in the continent zone.

Chapter 1075: Entering the God Corpse

"So that's how it is!"

Zhao Feng used the transparency ability of his left eye to scout out the situation underground, and he soon obtained some information.

The experts underground were split into many groups by their respective forces. Some forces would take in other experts as well; some of the normal early-stage and late-stage Sacred Lords that didn't dare to go alone would enter a force or clan for protection. At the same time, these forces would take in these experts in order to expand their overall strength and make sure they could obtain more of whatever was underground.

There were also experts acting solo and small teams. Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei were one such team that just came together.

Nan Gongsheng had reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and although he might not have consolidated his foundation yet, he still had the ability to fight against a Sacred King. Zhao Yufei was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but she had the Spiritual Race bloodline, and when fighting near the God corpse, her battle-power wouldn't be weaker than Nan Gongsheng's due to the thick Heaven Earth Yuan Qi down there.

Therefore, Zhao Feng's team was very strong. As long as they didn't meet a Demigod, there would be no accidents. This was also why Zhao Feng wasn't worried about Zhao Yufei coming.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng still had another hidden card, and that was Demigod Kun Yun! He could roughly sense the location of Kun Yun with the square token he had received. Zhao Feng believed that Kun Yun should have become a bit stronger after so much time had passed.

"Come with me!" Zhao Feng used the Mystic Light Sacred Power of the Earth of Wind Lightning to cover Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng and merged into the wall of an abyss.

"Zhao Feng, you know how to use the laws of Earth?" Nan Gongsheng asked.

Back in the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng couldn't do much when the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon and the Blue Serpent Dragon were using the laws of Earth to escape. They had to rely on the little thieving cat to force them out.

Zhao Feng didn't reply to Nan Gongsheng. He just continued to speed underground with his teammates.

"The forces of Nine Darkness Palace aren't nearby!" Zhao Feng felt lucky. If the forces of Nine Darkness Palace were close by, then Zhao Feng would have to take a big detour.

Zhao Feng finally chose a certain spot and stopped.

"We'll wait for the Divine Power to disappear, then take action!" Zhao Feng said. He knew what was underground and how big of a range the Divine Power covered.

Zhao Yufei didn't question what Zhao Feng said. She immediately merged into her Little World and started to cultivate. Zhao Yufei was extremely close to the Divine Power right now, so it was very beneficial for her to cultivate here given her Spiritual Race bloodline.

Although Nan Gongsheng had some questions, he didn't say anything.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng entered the Misty Spatial World. The little thieving cat was snoring inside. Its gray fur was blinking with a weird light and giving off a bloodline aura that made even Zhao Feng's heart jump.

"Could the little thieving cat have a bloodline of one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?" Zhao Feng asked himself. He was extremely knowledgeable and had interacted with many different Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines.

According to his guesses, if the little thieving cat did have one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races' bloodlines, the ranking of the bloodline should be at least in the top thirty, but Zhao Feng was unable to determine which specific bloodline it was just from this chaotic aura alone.

Zhao Feng had many questions regarding the little thieving cat, and now there was one more.

Shua!

Two substandard God Crystals appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

"There's still a bit of time left till the Divine Power fully disappears. I'll try to break through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm before then!"

Zhao Feng had a decisive look as he circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to absorb the pure power within the substandard God Crystals.

Even though Zhao Feng was in a team with Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei, it was still extremely dangerous for him to scout out the God corpse as a mere initial-stage Sacred Lord.

At the same time, he put another substandard God Slaying Arrow into the dimension of his left eye and started to duplicate it. With Zhao Feng's current strength, he could severely threaten Sacred Kings with his dark gold substandard God Slaying Arrows. The power of one was roughly on par with his Lightning

Tribulation Eye Flame at full power, but Zhao Feng wouldn't want to use up every God Tribulation Light symbol at once, so he needed to duplicate some more substandard God Slaying Arrows.

The Divine Power underground started to slowly dim. Apart from Zhao Feng and company, the other forces and teams started to go down deeper as it slowly faded away because they still didn't know how deep the abyss went.

In the center of the Grand Imperial Hall's forces, Demigod Dragon Emperor stood there and held a golden staff with a dragon head on it as he radiated a terrifying aura that suppressed everything within several miles.

At the edge of the Grand Imperial Hall's forces stood Sacred King Feather Spirit. His eyes flashed, and his consciousness entered his interspatial storage item as a certain object within it flashed. Sacred King Feather Spirit's thoughts moved as he obtained some information.

"Hehehe, he really dared to come here!?" A smile of mockery appeared on Sacred King Feather Spirit's face.

"Sacred King Xihai, that brat is here. Please help me, and I'll repay you in the future!" Sacred King Feather Spirit said to a middle-aged male with blue hair next to him.

Demigods and Sacred Kings led the various forces of the Grand Imperial Hall. Sacred King Feather Spirit and Sacred King Xihai were in the same team, and Sacred King Feather Spirit was the leader. There was one late-stage Sacred Lord and two early-stage Sacred Lords in their team as well.

Such a terrifying team would be enough to destroy a three-star power in the outside world, but right now, this team that Sacred King Feather Spirit led probably wouldn't even be in the top twenty teams of everyone present.

"With the relationship between you and me, you don't need to repay me!" Sacred King Xihai laughed and said. The laws of Water flowed around him and turned the mud into streams of water. He seemed to be submerged in a world of water.

In another place underground that was covered by demonic mist:

"Reporting to Grand Elder, we've confirmed that Zhao Feng has come!" an early-stage Sacred Lord half-knelt on the ground and said respectfully.

A figure suddenly appeared in the demonic mist.

"Zhao Feng's here to seek death!"

A dark purple demonic flame flashed in Demigod Dark Ocean's eyes. He was the Grand Elder of Nine Darkness Palace, and almost all of the upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace hated Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had slain many experts of Nine Darkness Palace the moment they met, and he had taken over countless subordinate forces and resources of Nine Darkness Palace. His force had even stepped on Nine Darkness Palace's fame to rise.

Nine Darkness Palace wouldn't tolerate such humiliation. Demigod Dark Ocean had been planning to deal with this himself as soon as they finished learning the secrets of the underground, but Zhao Feng actually came right to them instead.

"Kill Zhao Feng on sight!" Demigod Dark Ocean's voice sounded in the demonic mist.

"Understood!" Powerful auras came from the leaders of various groups as they replied in the demonic mist.

In a certain place underground, a male covered in black dragon scales stood next to a very normal female in white.

"As expected of the Eyes of Destiny; none of the other experts are able to sense my existence here!"

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon smiled nastily. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's hiding spot was perfectly far away from all the powerful forces of both lord dynasties.

Bai Lin's pale eyes suddenly released a surge of profound soul power that transformed into colorful images.

"Still unable to see anything about Zhao Feng!" Bai Lin sighed as her pale-white eyes started to spin. At a certain moment, a wicked purple-and-blood-colored figure appeared in the images, and blurry sceneries formed as well.

"We will meet Zhao Feng in the head of the God corpse!" Bai Lin said. As she was unable to see anything about Zhao Feng himself, she had to look at those related to Zhao Feng.

"The head of the God corpse?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes flashed. Even if Bai Lin didn't say that, his final goal was the head of the God corpse anyway.

"Get ready to enter!" Bai Lin suddenly said, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon shook. The next instant, the Divine Power underground that could destroy everything in its path completely disappeared.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon swept Bai Lin into his Little World and instantly charged downward. A white crystalline material appeared before the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"The combination of a God-like power and Divine Power!"

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon instantly understood the state of this God corpse. The God Body of a True God was immortal and undying, and it was even more terrifying when merged with Divine Power. Even if all the Demigods of the continent zone teamed up, they probably wouldn't be able to destroy it.

"A gap?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes focused, and he admired the Eyes of Destiny even more. The God corpse was enormous, so it was extremely hard to find a gap, but there was one right in front of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Everything was in the Eyes of Destiny's control.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon entered one of the gaps on the surface of the God corpse.

Elsewhere in the depths underground, the God corpse was revealed as the Divine Power completely disappeared.

“It’s the corpse of a God?” Demigod Dragon Emperor froze.

“Such a large body! How strong was this person when they were alive? And why is their body here?” Grand Emperor Song’s Divine Sense scanned over the enormous God Corpse and was completely stunned.

Boom! Hu~~

All of the forces of both lord dynasties took action and charged toward the large crystalline God corpse.

Peng! Boom!

A Sacred King thrust out a destructive red bolt of lightning, but it didn’t leave any marks on the God corpse at all.

“It’s completely unharmed!” This Sacred King was stunned, so he led his team to find an entrance.

Elsewhere:

“Zhao Feng!” Nan Gongsheng roared with faint anger.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s figure instantly appeared, and he had a smile on his face.

“Brother Feng, you broke through?” Zhao Yufei congratulated as she sensed the difference in Zhao Feng’s aura.

“That’s right!” Zhao Feng squeezed out a smile. He finally managed to break through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm at the very end, but it was hard to say just how many resources and substandard God Crystals he used in this period of time.

Zhao Feng circulated the Mystic Light Sacred Power of the Earth of Wind Lightning and charged forward as he covered the other two with his power as well.

“This is a God corpse!” Zhao Feng didn’t conceal anything anymore and said directly.

Whoosh!

There was a gap in the God corpse right below them, and they jumped directly into the body of the God corpse.

How can there be such a coincidence that a gap is directly below us!? Nan Gongsheng’s eyes darkened. He felt Zhao Feng’s mysteriousness and that unsurpassable sensation once more.

Chapter 1076: Blood Crystal Yao Spirit

The trio instantly felt a surge of dense Heaven Earth Yuan Qi when they entered the God corpse. It felt extremely nice, and the Sacred Power Whirlpools within their bodies started to spin even faster as it absorbed the nearby Heaven Earth Yuan Qi automatically.

“My cultivation speed would be at least ten times faster than cultivating in the outside world!” Zhao Feng exclaimed in surprise.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the God corpse was extremely thick. No place in the outside world could be compared to it. Furthermore, there was a powerful and quiet divine aura within the God corpse that allowed one to sense laws and Intent more clearly. It was a very good spot to cultivate.

Whoosh!

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi seemed to bow to Zhao Yufei as she walked. It formed a stream of energy that quickly merged into her body.

“Without even cultivating, the rate at which I absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi can reach the same state as when I’m in seclusion in the outside world!” Zhao Yufei was stunned and spoke in disbelief.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng’s faces both froze as they stared at Zhao Yufei with gaping mouths. Her absorption speed here could reach the same state as when she was in seclusion in the outside world without even cultivating?

One had to know that, even if Zhao Feng used the substandard God Crystals to cultivate, his cultivation speed wasn’t as fast as Zhao Yufei. At this moment, Zhao Yufei was only using her Spiritual Race bloodline to casually absorb the energy nearby, and the speed of her cultivation easily surpassed Zhao Feng when he used substandard God Crystals.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng had to admit that they had underestimated Zhao Yufei’s bloodline once more. The top twenty bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were terrifying and definitely not as simple as they thought.

“Yufei, how about you just stay behind and cultivate here?” Zhao Feng suggested. The God corpse was a perfect place for those with the Spiritual Race bloodline to cultivate. Every inch of the crystalline walls nearby contained the energy of Heaven and Earth, and it easily surpassed the power contained within substandard God Crystals. The energy in some places was even comparable to true God Crystals.

This basically meant that the entire God corpse was the same as an enormous substandard God Crystal, but the structure of the God corpse was complete and extremely tough; it was impossible to be broken. However, those with the Spiritual Race bloodline could just absorb the energy within the God corpse directly. If Zhao Yufei stayed behind and cultivated here, she would probably be able to touch the level of Gods before long.

“No, I want to stay with Brother Feng and find true fortune within the God corpse!” Zhao Yufei immediately declined. If she stayed behind by herself, the risk and danger Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had to face would increase dramatically. Besides, the reason Zhao Yufei entered the God corpse wasn’t to find fortune in the first place.

“Let’s go then!” Zhao Feng’s heart moved and he immediately spoke.

In comparison to the Heaven and Earth energy contained in the God corpse, there had to be even more precious treasures contained within it.

A wicked aura radiated from Nan Gongsheng's body and became stronger and stronger. It was obvious that the possibility of treasures existing within the God corpse increased the growth of the Evil God Mental Thought Body.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and threw out several coins into the air before pointing in a certain direction.

"Let's go!"

Zhao Feng knew that the little thieving cat wouldn't be sleeping at this moment in time. He left behind a spatial marking with his armguard before they left.

Whoosh!

The trio immediately flew in the direction that the little thieving cat pointed, but they stopped before they travelled very far.

"What is this?" Zhao Feng approached the crystalline wall. There was a blood-colored crystalline grass in the corner.

"What powerful Heaven Earth essence! It also has an ancient bloodline aura to it!" Zhao Yufei sniffed and said.

"Could it be a precious herb created from a faint wisp of bloodline aura from the God corpse and its Divine Power?" Zhao Feng slowly analyzed.

This blood-colored spiritual grass in the shape of a crystal wasn't connected to the God corpse. It was as if it had grown out later.

The blood-colored crystal grass was similar to the Sky Water Crystal Lotus that Zhao Feng once obtained; it was a treasure in between minerals and plants. However, this blood-colored crystalline spiritual grass was without a doubt rarer and contained a powerful ancient bloodline aura, as well as thick Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and the laws of Wood and Water.

Furthermore, the energy contained within this crystalline spiritual grass was even more plentiful than the precious resources Zhao Feng had in the Ancient Dream Realm. Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng put this resource into the Misty Spatial World.

After taking away the Blood Crystal Spiritual Grass, Zhao Feng realized that the essence of Heaven and Earth leaking out from the wall was comparable to God Crystals. Unfortunately, he was unable to take it away.

Greed flashed through Nan Gongsheng's eyes, but he suppressed himself. They had discussed things before they entered the God corpse; everything they obtained in the God corpse depended on who got it first.

“There’s more there!” Nan Gongsheng’s eyes glanced toward a wall not too far away and immediately flew over, plucking away a crystalline herb.

What Nan Gongsheng said made Zhao Feng turn his gaze away from the wall.

“Could this just be normal grass in the God corpse?” Zhao Feng’s expression froze, and he felt slightly awkward. The Blood Crystal Spiritual Grass that he placed great importance on was extremely common here.

“What kind of terrifying existence was this God corpse when they were alive!?” Nan Gongsheng took in a cold breath as he revealed a fearful expression. From the current situation, it seemed as if the fortune in the God corpse was even more precious than Xie Yang Palace.

“I can’t tell either!” The Evil God Mental Thought Body sounded in Nan Gongsheng’s body. He was just a thought and didn’t have Ancient God Xie Yang’s complete memories.

“Let’s leave this and go!” Zhao Feng said.

Although there were many resources that tempted them on the way, they contained themselves and didn’t go pick them. How could they waste time on such “normal” items?

“Watch out!” Zhao Yufei immediately said as she felt a disturbance of Yuan Qi.

Weng~~ Boom!

A roar sounded as a powerful aura spread toward the trio.

A blood-colored figure charged out from the crossroads in front. The blood-colored figure seemed to have a human shape, but it didn’t have a face. Its body was formed from pure Heaven and Earth energy and laws.

“This is a Yao Spirit formed from the powers in the God corpse!” Zhao Feng concluded after looking through the figure with his left eye.

If the God corpse could spawn precious resources, it could also form Yao Spirits.

The reason why Zhao Yufei was able to sense this Yao Spirit before Zhao Feng was because it was formed mainly of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and Divine Power.

Whoosh!

The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was extremely agile, and it thrust out its palm.

Bam!

The laws and energy nearby were attracted and formed a blood-colored palm that slammed toward the trio with terrifying power.

“What power!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression became grim as purple-and-blood-colored divine light formed a claw that slashed out.

Peng! Boom! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng retreated several steps, and his blood boiled as after the clash.

“Attacks that exceed normal Sacred Kings!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused.

Danger existed alongside fortune. The God corpse was full of treasures; any one of them could make Sacred Kings go crazy over them. This also meant that the danger within the God corpse was something that normal Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords couldn’t handle. From the exchange between Nan Gongsheng and the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit just now, Zhao Feng could see how terrifying the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was.

The trio had to admit that they had underestimated the God corpse, both the fortune and the danger.

Peng! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei immediately charged forward, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the God corpse started to move as it turned into a purple storm that swept toward the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Fire brewed in Zhao Feng’s left eye and glittered with dark God Lightning Tribulation symbols.

Whoosh!

A ball of transparent purple-and-gold lightning-fire with the Destructive aura of God Lightning Tribulation exploded onto the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit.

“Arghhhh!”

The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was instantly at a disadvantage against the trio. Amongst them, Zhao Feng’s Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame did the most damage to the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit.

The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was formed from the God corpse and had powerful physical attacks that contained a wisp of profound Intent. However, its soul and mind were its weaknesses.

Whoosh!

The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit instantly started to run after seeing that it wasn’t Zhao Feng and company’s match.

Zhao Feng and company chased after the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit, but they didn’t try to kill it. Instead, they just followed behind it. Zhao Feng thought that the place where the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was formed would definitely be unique.

The group soon arrived at a cave entrance.

“Everyone, be careful!” Zhao Feng immediately warned.

The walls nearby were faint red, different from the walls before.

Whoosh!

The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit leapt straight into the cave.

Weng~~~

Several terrifying screeches, powerful ancient bloodline auras, and undulations of Sacred Power spread from the entrance.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three Blood Crystal Yao Spirit jumped out from the cave. Two of them were human-shaped while the last was a larger one that was in the shape of a beast.

“One each!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

“Just what I was thinking!” Nan Gongsheng laughed coldly and revealed a bloodthirsty expression as a glow of purple-and-blood-colored divine light shone from him.

From Nan Gongsheng’s point of view, this was a clash between Zhao Feng and him. If he finished off the monster first, that would prove that he had surpassed Zhao Feng and could enter the cave first.

Zhao Yufei smiled in agreement.

Boom!

The trio took action at the same time. Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei charged toward the two human-shaped Blood Crystal Yao Spirits, so Zhao Feng obviously had to face the beast-shaped Blood Crystal Yao Spirit.

...

All of the experts of both lord dynasties started to find treasures in the God corpse that could make one go insane. Battles of different tiers happened everywhere within the God corpse. Some of the Sacred Lords that hadn’t been planning to enter the God corpse started to slowly approach it.

“It’s a God corpse! There should be no problem if I just cultivate around it!” An initial-stage Sacred Lord sat next to the God corpse and started to cultivate while absorbing large amounts of pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Some Quasi-Sacred Lords and initial-stage Sacred Lords started to head underground.

“I came late!” An elder in gray revealed a faint smile as he approached the God corpse below.

Black lines started to appear in the gray-robed elder’s dim eyes as he released a surge of eye-bloodline power that shook one’s heart.

“If I find the opportunity to become a God here, she can live!”

Chapter 1077: Intense Clash

Within the God corpse, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei each faced a Blood Crystal Yao Spirit.

“Evil Demonic Claw!”

Nan Gongsheng extended his right arm, and blood-colored flowers started to extend across it until they formed a demonic claw that ripped forward. Nan Gongsheng had stopped underestimating his opponent and was attacking at full power.

Boom!

The human-shaped Blood Crystal Yao Spirit's attack was instantly shattered apart by Nan Gongsheng.

"Human, you're courting death!" The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit released a surge of powerful bloodline force as it sensed the wicked power within Nan Gongsheng's body. The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit's body turned bright red, as if it were on fire.

"Nan Gongsheng, these Blood Crystal Yao Spirits contain a pure ancient bloodline aura!" the Evil God Mental Thought Body's voice sounded in Nan Gongsheng's body.

Nan Gongsheng obviously knew what the Evil God Mental Thought Body meant; even if the ancient bloodline in the God corpse was extremely faint, it was still very useful to him. Even the Mental Thought Body couldn't guess what kind of cultivation this God corpse had in life. In the past, just a normal drop of blood from Demigod Kun Yun made all the geniuses of the True Martial Sacred Land go crazy.

On the other side, Zhao Yufei fought against another Blood Crystal Yao Spirit casually. The power of the Spiritual Race bloodline was able to last for a very long time, and her power was infinite in her current situation. However, Zhao Yufei lacked explosive power. While the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was unable to harm Zhao Yufei, Zhao Yufei couldn't finish off the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit either.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" A purple-and-gold fire sparkling with dark purple God Tribulation Lightning marks appeared from Zhao Feng's left eye.

Whoosh!

A completely transparent purple-and-gold lightning-fire with the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning exploded onto the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to overestimate himself against a Blood Crystal Yao Spirit; he instantly unleashed his Soul eye-bloodline technique.

Physical Force Lightning Domain!

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body released a dark yellow domain of lightning, and the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was actually suppressed to a certain degree in Zhao Feng's domain.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat held the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger in one paw and the Dark Golden Dragon Snake Whip in the other as it attracted the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit's attention and unleashed attacks at it.

Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch! Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and unleashed some attacks as well. He had absolute control over his speed within a limited range. After breaking through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, Zhao Feng's Mystic Light Sacred Power was even stronger than before.

"His strength...!" Nan Gongsheng's expression darkened.

Although the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit was being counter by Zhao Feng right now, weakening its Soul Intent, the strength that Zhao Feng was currently displaying had almost reached the level of a Sacred King.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll be going in now!” A bright purple divine light shot out from Nan Gongsheng’s body. It radiated a desolate power that shook Heaven and Earth, and it even caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to tremble.

“Divine Power?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

At this moment, Nan Gongsheng was using a wisp of Divine Power that he couldn’t completely control just to win. After using this Divine Power, Nan Gongsheng wouldn’t even be scared of Sacred Kings. The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit had the battle-power of a Sacred King, but its cultivation wasn’t at that level yet.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Countless white bolts of lightning flashed within Zhao Feng’s left eye as a surge of Destructive Soul Intent appeared.

Being the leader of the team, Zhao Feng obviously couldn’t be beaten by Nan Gongsheng or else the latter would only become more and more arrogant. Therefore, Zhao Feng condensed a certain amount of God Tribulation Lightning symbols to unleash a killing move.

Voom!

A ball of Lightning Tribulation glittered like fire and radiated a terrifying Soul aura as it landed on the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit’s soul.

Whoosh!

The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit’s Soul Intent was originally already very weak, so it wasn’t even able to last a single breath before being completely destroyed.

Shua!

Zhao Feng put the body of the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit into the Misty Spatial World before entering the cave.

“What!?” Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed dramatically as he killed the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit in front of him and took its body. However, he was a tiny bit slower than Zhao Feng.

On the other side, Zhao Yufei used a bloodline secret technique to kill the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit as well.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The trio all rushed toward the cave, but since Zhao Feng was the fastest, he was the first to enter.

The space within the cave wasn’t very big. The walls around the cave hadn’t completely crystallized yet; instead, there was a rubbery type of material that heaved up and down.

At the center of the cave was a small pond that contained a thick, sticky, blood-colored liquid. The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit that was injured by Zhao Feng and company earlier was immersed in the blood-colored pond, as if it was healing its injuries. At the border of the pond was another Blood Crystal Yao Spirit, but it seemed like it hadn't completely grown yet.

"What a terrifying ancient bloodline aura!" Zhao Feng was stunned as he sensed the aura within the pond.

Zhao Feng had taken the blood of the Sky Fire Lightning Ape in the Ancient Dream Realm, but the power and aura of that bloodline could be completely ignored in comparison to this pond.

"Come!" Zhao Feng immediately approached the pond and put some of the liquid into the Misty Spatial World. At the same time, the little thieving cat jumped directly into the pond and started to drink.

Although Zhao Feng was the first time arrive, he didn't take any more after taking a certain amount.

"Hmm? This is...?" Zhao Feng picked up a smooth blood-colored crystal pearl at the bottom of the pond before setting his gaze on the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit that hadn't completely grown yet.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng put this immature Blood Crystal Yao Spirit into the Misty Spatial World as well.

"How dare you take the blood of God!?" The injured Blood Crystal Yao Spirit in the pond roared as it attacked Zhao Feng.

After taking a certain amount of resources as his spoils of war, Zhao Feng retreated to the back while Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei went forward and killed the injured Blood Crystal Yao Spirit. The remaining 50% of the blood-colored liquid within the pond was split evenly by them.

"Could this be the blood of the God corpse?" Nan Gongsheng's eyes sparkled.

"Impossible! We wouldn't even be able to approach the true blood of the God corpse!" Zhao Feng said. His estimation of this God corpse's strength when they were alive kept on rising. The blood within the pond had the aura of many bloodlines.

It could've been formed from just one drop of the God corpse's blood. However, even if this pond did contain one drop of blood from the God corpse, countless years had passed, and the power had disappeared. For example, the Blood Crystal Yao Spirits were formed from this pond.

Although this was the case, the liquid within the pond wouldn't be too weak either. After all, it had managed to create such powerful monsters.

"Not good, someone's coming!" Zhao Feng caught sight of a figure through the wall with his left eye.

"Blood of the God corpse?" Five non-human figures instantly rushed over.

"Humans!" A laugh immediately sounded. Since everything in the God corpse restricted Divine Sense, Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords had to rely on their sight. Therefore, they didn't know what was going on in the cave until they arrived.

Boom!

Several terrifying surges of laws and Intents blocked Zhao Feng and company, who had been preparing to escape.

“Zhao Feng!” a non-human of the elephantmen race exclaimed in joy. The eyes of Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei became grim as they looked at the five before them.

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!” Zhao Feng and company all knew this Sacred Lord from the elephantmen race.

Apart from Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, who was at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, there was another non-human early-stage Sacred Lord in this team. Apart from them, there was a late-stage Sacred Lord and two Sacred Kings!

“Lord Black Poison, Lord Purple Poison, these three are all prodigies of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. That female is Zhao Yufei, and that purple-haired male has the power of the Evil God!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms said respectfully to the two non-human Sacred Kings next to him.

The Dark Moon Lord Dynasty knew about Zhao Yufei, and Nan Gongsheng had also made a name for himself after coming to the battlefield.

“Kill them all!” Sacred King Black Poison, a member of the snakemen race, had a cold expression as he spoke in a nonchalant tone.

“A group of just three Sacred Lords dares to enter the God corpse?” The late-stage Sacred Lord snickered. Of the three, Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng were both only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

“Do they not know how death is written? They dared to come in without a Sacred King leading them?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms roared with laughter. He could finally take his revenge.

One had to know that, even if a group had Sacred Kings, they wouldn’t necessarily be completely safe in the God corpse. After all, all the Demigods of both lord dynasties had also entered the God corpse.

“Stall the two Sacred Kings. I’ll finish off Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and the other two Sacred Lords!”

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei decided what to do while the five non-humans were mocking them.

The strength of these two Sacred Kings was obviously much higher than the Blood Crystal Yao Spirits from before, but Nan Gongsheng had the power of the Evil God. It shouldn’t be too hard for him to just stall a Sacred King.

Zhao Yufei had the Spiritual Race bloodline, which was ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Its defense was extremely strong, and being in an environment like the God corpse was like adding wings to a tiger. It wouldn’t be much of a problem for her to stall a Sacred King as well.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and company took action first before the non-human group attacked.

“What!?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had been preparing to torture the trio in front of him. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to just charge directly at him.

Weng~~~

A dark yellow domain of lightning radiated from Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body, covering Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and the other two Sacred Lords.

After breaking through to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, normal Sacred Lords at the same rank would feel like they were carrying a mountain when facing Zhao Feng’s domain. Everything would be heavily suppressed. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and the other late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord felt a bit better though.

“How is this possible!? Your strength...!?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was utterly stunned.

He fought against Zhao Feng just a few years ago, and the latter only had a slight advantage back then. However, Zhao Feng was now extremely dominant even when facing three Sacred Lords at the same time.

“Kill him!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms said to the late-stage Sacred Lord next to him.

After consolidating his cultivation, he also had the battle-power of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. He believed that two experts with the battle-power of a late-stage Sacred Lord should be enough to kill Zhao Feng. Furthermore, there were still two Sacred Kings with devastating power in their group as well!

Chapter 1078: Zhao Feng’s Plan

“Let’s team up and kill him!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms said to the late-stage Sacred Lord next to him.

The other non-human early-stage Sacred Lord had at least 50% of his battle-power suppressed by Zhao Feng’s domain, so he was completely ignored by Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“Sure!” The bulky red-furred non-human glared at Zhao Feng. Although the human in front of him was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, a strong pressure was radiating from him.

However, he didn’t need to worry if he teamed up with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had the Eyes of Myriad Forms, and his true strength was probably even higher than normal late-stage Sacred Lords.

“Myriad Forms – World of Fire!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms focused his eyes, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby turned into a surge of fire. The temperature started to rise, and waves of fire surrounded Zhao Feng.

The red-furred non-human roared and waved his fists. Scarlet-red fire covered him as he seemed to turn into a flaming beast.

“Heaven Earth Fire Dragon!” A scarlet dragon of fire wrapped around the non-human Sacred Lord as he charged toward Zhao Feng.

The flaming space was unable to do any damage to the walls.

“I can also absorb the element of Fire!” Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he activated his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Weng~~ Boom!

A scorching glass-like flame that gave off a terrifying heat was released from Zhao Feng’s body. At the same time, the nearby fire quickly merged into Zhao Feng’s body.

Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!

Zhao Feng used the Fire of Wind Lightning and his Sacred Lightning Body together and clashed against the red-furred non-human Sacred Lord.

The red-furred non-human Sacred Lord only cultivated Fire-elemental techniques, but Zhao Feng had a Fire-elemental bloodline. On top of that, Zhao Feng’s Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique didn’t just contain the element of Fire. Therefore, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ World of Fire was actually more helpful to Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The red-furred non-human Sacred Lord was instantly pushed back by Zhao Feng’s explosive power and landed against the wall behind him. A scarlet glass-like flame burned across his body and started to erode him.

“How is this possible? This human’s strength...!” The red-furred non-human Sacred Lord was completely stunned. He couldn’t believe that he was defeated by an early-stage Sacred Lord like this.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several thousand golden sword-beams stabbed toward Zhao Feng right as the red-furred non-human Sacred Lord was sent flying.

“Swords of Piercing Metal!”

The spinning rainbow-colored light within Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ left eye started to slow down.

On the other side, the early-stage Sacred Lord unleashed an attack toward Zhao Feng at the same time.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat listened to Zhao Feng’s orders and waved the Dark Golden Dragon Snake Whip at the early-stage Sacred Lord non-human.

“Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, you’re still trying to use these little tricks against me?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but snicker.

Shu~~~~

The Earth of Wind Lightning combined with Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body and formed a dark yellow barrier of lightning.

Whoosh!

The several thousand Swords of Piercing Metal were stopped by Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Protection after piercing through the barrier by half an inch.

Crack!

The barrier around Zhao Feng released a brilliant wave of lightning that instantly shattered the countless swords into pieces. At the same time, part of the Earth of Wind Lightning's power swept toward Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

Weng~~

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms focused his eyes, and a shield of Wind Lightning appeared and blocked the force from Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Protection.

"How can your battle-power be so strong even after you raised your cultivation so quickly?" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms locked onto Zhao Feng with his eyes.

Zhao Feng was only a Quasi-Sacred Lord when they fought the first time. Several years later, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' cultivation hadn't increased, but Zhao Feng had reached the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms originally thought that Zhao Feng had forcefully increased his cultivation to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm in order to come here, but that his actual strength hadn't increased that much. However, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was actually slightly scared of the current power that Zhao Feng was displaying.

"Why are you talking so much nonsense?" Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he released the projection of his Little World of Wind Lightning toward Sacred Lord Myriad Forms alongside his Physical Force Lightning Domain.

Zhao Feng's cultivation did increase rapidly, but even he didn't know how many precious substandard God Crystals he used in order to do so.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's cultivation was on par with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. In terms of physical attacks, Zhao Feng didn't need to be scared of Sacred Lord Myriad Forms at all, and in terms of the soul, Zhao Feng completely crushed Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"Lord Black Poison, Lord Purple Poison!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms prepared to ask the two Sacred Kings for help after seeing how strong Zhao Feng was.

However, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms paused after seeing the situation next to him. The two Sacred Kings from the snakemen race were only on par with Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng. As for the early-stage Sacred Lord, he was completely suppressed by the little thieving cat.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng circulated the power of his left eye and used an eye-bloodline technique while Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was distracted.

Voom!

A purple-and-gold lightning-fire instantly exploded in Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' face. With Zhao Feng's Soul Intent being at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, his regular Wind Lightning Eye Flame was enough to cause trouble for Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"Forbidden Illusion Lost World!" Zhao Feng used a technique from the Dao of Illusions. In an instant, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes were completely attracted to Zhao Feng's left eye, and he fell into an endless maze.

"The Eyes of Myriad Forms shall be mine!" Zhao Feng was overjoyed. At this moment, he could completely suppress Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and kill him with his Soul eye-bloodline techniques. However, if he did that, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' eyes would be destroyed, and the Eyes of Myriad Forms would completely disappear.

Ever since he had completed the second level of the Soul Splitting Technique, Zhao Feng had a thought, and that was to merge a pair of eyes from one of Eight Great God Eyes' descendants into his second clone.

The clones of a Sacred Lord usually had a certain percentage of their battle-power directly after being created, but Zhao Feng's soul clone needed time to become stronger. However, if Zhao Feng merged the eyes from one of the Eight Great God Eyes' descendants into his clone, it would increase the rate of its growth.

Zhao Feng estimated that, if Zhao Wang didn't have the Eye of Death, his cultivation speed would be at least 60% slower. Therefore, Zhao Feng wanted to prepare for his second clone ahead of time and obtain another eye from a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes in order to increase the rate of the next clone's growth.

In addition, the experience and comprehensions that this clone obtained would also be transferred into his own consciousness. If Zhao Feng's second clone had the Eyes of Myriad Forms, then Zhao Feng wouldn't need to worry about comprehending the five elements at all, which would be of great help for Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

However, at this moment, the red-furred non-human Sacred Lord charged at Zhao Feng.

"Roar of the Fire Dragon!" The red-furred non-human Sacred Lord released a surge of bright Mystic Light Sacred Power that formed a large flaming dragon and crushed toward Zhao Feng.

Roar~~~

The fire dragon instantly spat out a terrifying wave of fire that turned the walls nearby red and unleashed a heatwave.

"What is this power of Fire!?" Zhao Feng was surprised. As expected, one couldn't underestimate any Sacred Lord at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

"Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!" Zhao Feng's expression darkened as he circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power and thrust out a giant palm of golden-scarlet lightning.

This non-human Sacred Lord had interrupted Zhao Feng right at the critical moment, so Zhao Feng wouldn't hold back.

Boom!

The two devastating elements of Fire clashed together.

Boom!

The golden-scarlet palm that Zhao Feng thrust out instantly released a brilliant bolt of scarlet-golden lightning that shattered the fire dragon. After destroying the fire dragon, the remaining power of the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm crushed over toward the non-human Sacred Lord.

Boom!

This non-human Sacred Lord was sent crashing into the wall, and several cracks appeared in his Sacred Body. A scorching fire then started to burn across his injuries.

Zhao Feng looked at Sacred Lord Myriad Forms once more after finishing off that Sacred Lord. It was at this moment that a weird light flashed in Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' Eyes of Myriad Forms, and he managed to struggle out from the Forbidden Illusion Lost World. Cold sweat covered his body as he looked at Zhao Feng in fear.

Weng~ Weng! Weng!

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms quickly retreated as he summoned Wind Lightning.

He knew that he was trapped by Zhao Feng's illusion technique just now. If it wasn't for the fact that he had the Eyes of Myriad Forms, which gave him stronger resistance against soul attacks, he might have never woken up. He never expected Zhao Feng's Soul Intent to have increased so quickly on top of his cultivation increase.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms suddenly thought of something; with Zhao Feng's monstrous Soul Intent, Zhao Feng didn't need to use so much effort just to deal with him. Zhao Feng probably wanted something from him.

"Lord Black Poison and Lord Purple Poison, let's retreat!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms immediately messaged the two Sacred Kings. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms knew that he wasn't Zhao Feng's match.

"What!? You three...!?" Sacred King Black Poison's eyes were ugly. He originally thought that Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei were the strongest of the trio. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and the other two Sacred Lords should have been able to easily finish off Zhao Feng, but in just a short while, the early-stage Sacred Lord was defeated by a little cat while the late-stage Sacred Lord was heavily injured by Zhao Feng, not to mention Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"Purple Poison, let's go!" Sacred King Black Poison's eyeballs spun as he messaged Sacred King Purple Poison. From the current situation, it looked like Zhao Feng wasn't any weaker than Nan Gongsheng or Zhao Yufei. Once Sacred Lord Myriad Forms lost, the two of them would have to face the attacks of all three humans.

"Dammit, these three humans!" A deadly expression appeared on Sacred King Purple Poison's face. The victory that he thought he could easily obtain had turned into such a hard-fought battle, and at the very end, they had to retreat.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two Sacred Kings of the snakemen race immediately used an escaping technique and left with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“Chase after them!” Zhao Feng immediately roared. He almost managed to obtain the Eyes of Myriad Forms just now; if he lost this chance, who knew if he would even be able to see Sacred Lord Myriad Forms again?

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei immediately chased after them, and the little thieving cat’s Dark Golden Dragon Snake Whip turned into a rope that wrapped itself around the two beaten Sacred Lords and pulled them into the Misty Spatial World.

“Hmph, no one can catch up to me!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms revealed a smile. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms didn’t have much confidence in escaping from Zhao Feng if he was alone, but it was different since he was retreating with two Sacred Kings.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms focused his eyes, and a rainbow-colored light of Myriad Forms Sacred Power appeared behind them as a storm of ice appeared out of nowhere.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

A layer of ice-blue liquid also appeared in space and formed a mist that covered Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng and company were easily able to pass through the storm of ice without any resistance.

Chapter 1079: Working Together

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

A layer of ice-blue liquid also appeared in space and formed a mist that covered Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei.

The effect of the ice storm was completely blocked, and they were able to chase after the three nonhumans without any resistance.

“Dammit, this brat...!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyebrows furrowed together. He had forgotten the fact that Zhao Feng also specialized in the laws of Water.

However, even if that was the case, it was still difficult for Zhao Feng and company to catch up to Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and the two Sacred Kings.

“Hmph, they dare to chase after us?” Sacred King Black Poison snickered coldly as he saw Zhao Feng and company chasing after them. He and Sacred King Purple Poison were only scared that Zhao Feng and company would attack them after Sacred Lord Myriad Forms lost. However, that wasn’t an issue since Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was right by them now.

“Extreme Purple Poison Blade!” Sacred King Purple Poison suddenly turned around and slashed out with a short purple blade, unleashing an arc of glittering purple light. When one looked at it, they could feel deadly poison radiating from it.

Weng~~ Whoosh!

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei had experience working together, and they instantly unleashed their Little World projections. Three monstrous Little World projections twisted together and blocked the path in front of them.

The purple-colored beam of light was blocked by the Little Worlds, slowly depleting its Mystic Light Sacred Power. However, this also reduced Zhao Feng and company’s speed.

“Brother Feng, although we have the advantage in a head-on fight, the difficulty of chasing after them and killing them has been doubled!” Zhao Yufei messaged as this moment.

“Zhao Feng, do we really need to chase after them?” Nan Gongsheng asked. There were usually no occurrences of death in a fight between experts of the same cultivation. Defeating and killing were completely different concepts.

Nan Gongsheng thought that they would definitely be unable to kill either of the Sacred Kings. Furthermore, they were working together with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms now.

“Help me capture Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. I can give you two first pick of resources later!” Zhao Feng told them his target.

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes focused. What Zhao Feng said was very tempting; Nan Gongsheng had worked together with Zhao Feng many times, and Zhao Feng was always the one to find fortune and resources first every time. Zhao Feng obtained the most every time, partly because of his eye-bloodline and partly because of the little thieving cat.

However, Zhao Feng said that he wanted to capture Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. Capturing someone alive was even harder than killing them.

Zhao Yufei nodded her head after thinking. From the fact that Zhao Feng said he wanted Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, she knew that Zhao Feng was interested in the Eyes of Myriad Forms. If that was the case, then Zhao Yufei would try to help Zhao Feng to the best of her ability.

The trio came to an agreement and decided to pursue the nonhumans as quickly as possible. After all, the God corpse was filled with danger; if it wasn’t for the Eyes of Myriad Forms, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have bothered to chase after them.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng immediately took out the Sky Locking Bow and shot out a scarlet arrow of lightning with a Whoosh! sound.

Nan Gongsheng circulated his purple-and-blood-colored Sacred light, and several purple-red figures charged forward.

Zhao Yufei controlled the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi so that it slowed down the three nonhumans.

“Humans, you don’t know what’s good for you. You will never catch up to us! This will only waste everyone’s time!” Sacred King Black Poison sent out a screen of black water that weakened the attacks of Zhao Feng and company. Sacred King Purple Poison then blocked the remaining attacks.

Sacred King Black Poison was extremely angry. He never would have thought that he’d be in such a situation just after entering the God corpse. A group of humans were chasing after them, and they didn’t even have a Sacred King with them. This was a humiliation he had never faced before!

“Dammit, these humans...!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms cursed. There was countless fortune in the God corpse; why were Zhao Feng and company so bent on chasing after them?

“Hmph, it will be the time of their death if we meet any other nonhumans!” Sacred King Purple Poison snickered and said. However, the reverse was true if they met a human group.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed as he chased from behind. If the two Sacred Kings and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms wanted to run, he could do nothing. Zhao Feng thought about using the substandard God Slaying Arrows, but he only had four of them, so he was hesitating.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng released a purple-and-blood-colored light that formed into a demonic claw with a flower on it. It contained a wisp of Divine Power that caused the claw to radiate a terrifying force.

The two Sacred Kings immediately circulated their Mystic Light Sacred Power when they saw it, blocking Nan Gongsheng’s attacks.

Boom!

A surge of Sacred Power spread.

Crack!

One of the white walls instantly shattered.

Hu~~

A terrifying aura that shook Heaven and Earth was unleashed, causing the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to tremble.

“This is...?” Zhao Feng stopped and looked toward the broken crystal wall.

“It broke apart?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and company also stopped. They all knew that the walls within the God corpse were indestructible. It was extremely difficult for even Demigods to leave a mark on it, but the shockwaves of their fight managed to shatter this wall? This was just too weird.

Weng~~

A faint golden layer spread across Zhao Feng’s left eye, and he saw everything within the shattered wall.

“That is...!?” Zhao Feng’s expression turned into disbelief. There was a relatively large dimension within the shattered wall. Several dozen white crystal pillars were placed within the dimension, and Zhao Feng managed to see a white light in the very center. It reflected endless divine light in every direction.

The moment Zhao Feng and company appeared, the crystal pillars released a powerful pressure, and surges of strong Intent started to awaken.

Boom!

One of the crystal pillars turned into a crystal giant that charged straight out.

Peng! Boom!

Countless crystal pillars started to awaken one after another.

“They’re different from the Blood Crystal Yao Spirits from before. The bloodline aura from these crystal giants is weak, but they contain more Divine Power!” Zhao Feng concluded after inspecting these crystal giants.

“They seem to be even stronger than the Blood Crystal Yao Spirits from before!”

The Blood Crystal Yao Spirits from before hadn’t reached the level of Sacred Kings yet; only their offense had reached the level of Sacred Kings. However, these crystal giants in front of them had truly reached the Sacred King rank.

“Nan Gongsheng, they contain the aura of Divine Power!” the Evil God Mental Thought Body’s voice sounded within Nan Gongsheng’s body, and Nan Gongsheng revealed a greedy and frenzied expression. He could obviously sense the aura of Divine Power as well.

This Divine Power was extremely forceful, and it seemed to be even stronger than the power of the Evil God. If he was able to obtain this Divine Power, it might be able to compliment the power of the Evil God within his body.

“Humans, let’s team up for now and work together!” Being a Sacred King, Sacred King Black Poison could obviously sense the aura of Divine Power. If he was able to obtain that ball of Divine Power, becoming a God wouldn’t be a problem!

“This Divine Power will quickly attract many more groups!” Sacred King Purple Poison gave an evil smile.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was slightly hesitant. From the moment Zhao Feng and company started chasing after them, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms knew that he was the target, and what Zhao Feng most likely wanted from him was the Eyes of Myriad Forms!

“Sacred Kings, please watch out for Zhao Feng!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms obviously couldn’t just leave by himself if both Sacred Kings wanted to team up with Zhao Feng and company.

“Sure. What everyone gets depends on their own skill!” Zhao Feng thought for a while before saying. Of course, Zhao Feng consulted Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng before making this decision. The appearance of this Divine Power would definitely attract more groups; it was best for them to try to obtain as much as possible before anyone else arrived. Sacred King Black Poison and company all knew this as well. Once a Demigod arrived, they might not even get a share at all.

“It’s better this way!” Sacred King Black Poison revealed a wicked smile. It didn’t matter even if he had to use all his hidden cards since this was actual Divine Power.

“Let’s go together!” Zhao Feng immediately roared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group of six immediately charged through the shattered entrance. Sacred King Black Poison released a black Little World that blocked off the entrance so that the aura of Divine Power would become weaker, giving them more time.

Although the two groups were working together, they couldn’t completely trust one another.

Peng! Bam! Boom!

Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Nan Gongsheng teamed up and fought two crystal giants. The trio instantly released an explosive surge of battle-power that attacked one crystal giant at the same time. This was the fastest way to destroy these crystal giants.

Zhao Feng’s and Zhao Yufei’s defense was extremely strong, and Nan Gongsheng had a substandard God item. The trio took the attacks of the other crystal giant head-on for a brief moment while they attacked the other with full power.

Blood Devil Claw!

Purple Jade Charge!

Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!

Zhao Feng and company unleashed their ultimate techniques against one of the crystal giants. A bombardment of Sacred Power landed on the crystal giant.

“Shameless humans!” The crystal giant was definitely unable to withstand Zhao Feng and company’s attacks, so it was about to turn around and retreat.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!” Zhao Feng suddenly cast an illusion technique while the crystal giant was about to run away, distracting it.

At the same time, Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng circulated their Mystic Light Sacred Power to unleash critical strikes!

Hand of the Demonic Sky!

Purple Saint Flowing Light Strike!

Boom!

The crystal giant completely shattered and exploded under the trio’s perfect teamwork.

At the same time, many white crystals fell from the crystal giant’s body.

“Those are substandard God Crystals!” Zhao Feng and company exclaimed.

A total of three substandard God Crystals fell from the crystal giant, so Zhao Feng and company each took one.

On the other side, Sacred King Black Poison's group also managed to successfully kill a crystal giant and obtain some substandard God Crystals from it.

"The grade of these substandard God crystals is different!" Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. As he had used quite a few substandard God Crystals before to cultivate, he could tell the difference with just one glance.

The energy contained within these substandard God Crystals was purer, and it had a faint wisp of a real God's aura.

"Finish it off as quickly as possible! Many more crystal giants are approaching!" Nan Gongsheng immediately said.

They could obtain substandard God Crystals just by killing a crystal giant, but there was more than a dozen in this cave, and they were slowly awakening. The two groups both realized this problem. Right now, they were only facing two or three crystal giants at once, but if all the crystal giants woke up and attacked together, the only thing they could do was retreat.

Peng! Peng! Boom!

Everyone started to attack the crystal giants with even more power. Zhao Feng even needed to use some powerful offensive eye-bloodline techniques.

Although they were doing their best to attack the crystal giants, all their attention was placed on the ball of divine light at the top of the cave!

Chapter 1080: Success

"Anyone that comes here shall die!" Another crystal giant woke up. Zhao Feng's group and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' group felt a strong pressure.

"Brother Feng, things will be bad if this continues!" Zhao Yufei's expression became grim. She was surrounded in a layer of dazzling purple light as she unleashed waves of purple light that thudded against the crystal giants with every action.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei had both reached the level of a Sacred King in terms of battle-power, and they could even stall non-human Sacred Kings like Black Poison and Purple Poison. In order to do that though, they would have to use their full; Nan Gongsheng had to use the power of the Evil God while Zhao Yufei had to use her Spiritual Race bloodline.

However, even then, they didn't have an advantage against those two Sacred Kings. It was Zhao Feng defeating the other Sacred Lords that turned the tide.

At this point in time, it was far more difficult to slay these crystal giants that had the battle-power of a Sacred King. With the addition of more crystal giants, even Zhao Feng felt a sense of danger.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng was becoming fiercer by the second, but Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei knew that Nan Gongsheng had used too much power of the Evil God. Greed had tainted his eyes, but in reality, Nan Gongsheng was already exhausted.

“I’ll use my Soul eye-bloodline techniques to stall them. Attack their hearts!” Zhao Feng immediately said.

Zhao Feng’s physical attacks weren’t as strong as Zhao Yufei’s or Nan Gongsheng’s. It was best to let them be the main offensive force while he used his Soul eye-bloodline techniques to disturb the crystal giants and other techniques to block the attacks of the other two crystal giants.

Weakening a Sacred King and taking their attacks head-on was a tough task for even Zhao Feng.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!”

Limitless soul power from Zhao Feng’s Lightning Soul Body entered his left eye as it turned into a infinite purple-and-gold maze. This maze gave off an alluring sensation that disturbed the crystal giants’ minds.

“Spiritual Light Sacred Strike!” Purple light glittered around Zhao Yufei as a large source of Mystic Light Sacred Power condensed in front of her and landed on one of the crystal giant’s chest.

“Evil Sky Shattering Demonic Claw!” Nan Gongsheng’s eyes flashed with purple-and-blood-colored lights as a terrifying and wicked purple-and-blood-colored Sacred Power formed into a giant evil claw that slashed toward the crystal giant’s chest.

This crystal giant managed to regain its consciousness after being attacked, and it roared out loud as it waved its arms around. It was about to go on the offensive.

“Soul Chaos!” Zhao Feng focused his left eye once more and released a surge of mental energy that surrounded the crystal giant’s consciousness and distracted it. At this moment, the crystal giant’s attack suddenly descended. Zhao Feng used his Physical Force Lightning Domain and the Little World of Wind Lightning to block it and reduce the damage.

Nan Gongsheng took out his Golden Pond Shield and blocked the other monstrous attack.

“Continue the attacks!” Zhao Feng said. The trio knew what they had to do, and they attacked the crystal giant’s weaknesses, severely injuring it.

Every time this crystal giant was about to attack, Zhao Feng would use a Soul eye-bloodline technique to distract it.

“It’s about to die!” Nan Gongsheng roared as he used another wisp of Divine Power.

On the other side, Sacred King Black Poison’s group was also facing a lot of pressure as they fought three crystal giants simultaneously.

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms hid behind the two Sacred Kings and used his Eyes of Myriad Forms to continuously distract the crystal giants in support of the two Sacred Kings. The Eyes of Myriad Forms specialized in every element, and its power was very pure. He could even supply it directly to the two Sacred Kings.

“These crystal giants are way too strong!” Sacred King Purple Poison felt troubled, but it wasn’t the critical moment yet. He couldn’t use his hidden cards so easily; they still had to be on guard against Zhao Feng and company.

“They have someone that specializes in the Dao of the Soul in their group, so they have it easier than us!” Sacred King Black Poison glared at Zhao Feng with an ugly expression. These crystal giants had great power and defense, but their Soul Intent was relatively weak.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng’s left eye glittered with purple fire as a terrifying undulation of eye-bloodline power appeared.

Voom!

The next instant, the severely injured crystal giant’s head exploded before it could escape, and the purple-golden lightning-fire burned across its body. This crystal giant then faced attacks from Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei head-on.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng grabbed the crystal giant’s heart and took out the substandard God Crystals.

“That’s the second!” Zhao Feng felt slightly tired. He had been using a lot of Sacred Power and Eye Intent since the battle started.

Nan Gongsheng’s current situation wasn’t much different from Zhao Feng’s. Although he had broken through to the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, he hadn’t consolidated his cultivation, so his offensive power wasn’t as strong as it could’ve been.

On the other hand, while Zhao Yufei was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, her aura was extremely steady, and she maintained a stream of rhythmic attacks.

“There’s not much time left! Quickly finish off these crystal giants!” Nan Gongsheng roared with a bloodthirsty and frenzied expression.

“Humans, how about all of us use some of our hidden cards to get rid of this trouble!?” Sacred King Black Poison suddenly said from the other side.

The two groups were on guard against one another, and this dramatically reduced the effort they were putting in. All six of them had used up a lot of energy and had injuries to different degrees. If this dragged on, it would only hurt everyone here and attract other groups.

Just as Zhao Feng was thinking, auras appeared from outside the wall.

“Another group is here!” Nan Gongsheng’s heart tightened.

Are they human or Yao!? Sacred King Black Poison’s heart shook. If it was only the six of them, the treasures they obtained would be split evenly, but now there was another group approaching. If they were going to lose out on treasure, Sacred King Black Poison hoped that they were at least allies.

“It’s a group of non-humans!” Zhao Feng’s left eye saw through the walls, and he noticed non-human experts speeding over. If he was correct, one of them was the Grand Elder of Demonic Sky Palace – Demigod Destruction!

One of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes!

Zhao Feng's pupil contracted as he felt a sense of critical danger. No one else knew this yet; they were still waiting for the group to arrive. However, Zhao Feng got ready to tell this news to Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A strong surge of consciousness appeared from the ball of light at the very top of the cave and released a monstrous aura that could suppress everything in the world. All the crystal giants in the cave started to tremble and stopped attacking.

"What's going on?" Sacred King Black Poison was stunned as he looked at the ball of divine light.

"How is this possible? Could it be...!?" Zhao Feng was shocked as he stared at the ball of divine light with his left eye, and he immediately took in a cold breath.

That ball of light actually has its own consciousness! Could it have turned into a Yao Spirit just like the crystal giants!? Zhao Feng was in utter disbelief.

His left eye could see things that others couldn't. If it was just Divine Power, they had a chance to obtain it, but if this Divine Power had its own consciousness, it was now a Yao Spirit. How terrifying would this Yao Spirit be if it was able to use Divine Power!?

Demigod Destruction... and a Yao Spirit with Divine Power! At this moment, only Zhao Feng could sense these two critical dangers, but he still acted in a nonchalant manner on the surface.

"Little thieving cat!" Zhao Feng circulated his thoughts and communicated with the little thieving cat hiding in the darkness.

On the other side, Sacred King Black Poison, Sacred King Purple Poison, and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms were attracted by the disturbance coming from the Divine Power as well. After all, they teamed up in the first place for this Divine Power.

A silver streak of light suddenly flashed behind Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat gripped a normal spade and smacked it onto Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' head. The little thieving cat could transfer its stunning paw-strike through the spade and combine it with some of the spade's own power. In an instant, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' head shook.

Ding!

The little thieving cat took off the necklace around its neck, which transformed into the image of a dark golden dragon that quickly wrapped around Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. The Dark Golden Dragon Snake Whip that wrapped around Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had the ability to numb and absorb Mystic Light Sacred Power, which made Sacred Lord Myriad Forms feel helpless when trying to fight back.

Miao miao!

After doing all of this, the little thieving cat opened its mouth, and a small dot of green light appeared. This small dot of green light was the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly!

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly immediately flapped its wings and released a whirlwind of half-transparent pollen that blew onto Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and spread out in every direction.

The little thieving cat's actions were extremely quick; it did all of this within an instant. The expressions of Sacred King Black Poison and Sacred King Purple Poison changed dramatically; they had been attracted by the weird disturbance coming from the ball of Divine Power.

Hu~~

Right as the two Sacred Kings prepared to attack, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly opened its mouth and spat out a five-colored silk that filled the air. The combination of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Silk and the Dream Pollen heavily distracted the two Sacred Kings.

Whoosh!

The next instant, the little thieving cat dragged the helpless Sacred Lord Myriad Forms away and turned into a flash of dark silver that disappeared.

"Humans, what have you done?" Sacred King Black Poison was stunned. He could tell that Zhao Feng had planned all of this from the beginning based on the cat's speed.

The little thieving cat did everything perfectly. The incoming arrival of another group and the disturbance of Divine Power had distracted them, and they let their guard down.

"Zhao Feng, what are you doing?" Nan Gongsheng paused. It was obvious that Zhao Feng didn't tell them about his plan either.

"The newcomer is Demigod Destruction. We need to leave!" Zhao Feng messaged them both in warning before waving his left hand to use the Misty Spatial World.

"What!?" The expressions of Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei changed dramatically. They didn't doubt what Zhao Feng said. If the group that was coming really was led by a Demigod of the non-humans, they might really die here.

Boom!

The wall shattered, and several non-human figures charged in. The leader had one horn and black scaly armor. This was Demigod Destruction.

"Human, get back here!" Demigod Destruction's eyes released a brilliant beam of gold as he looked at Zhao Feng and company, but it was too late. The figures of Zhao Feng and company had already disappeared with a flash of silver.

Demigod Destruction's attack missed and landed on the crystal giant behind them.

"Senior Destruction!" Sacred King Black Poison and Sacred King Purple Poison had respectful expressions. They were joyful that the newcomers were non-humans, but they didn't expect there to be a Demigod in this team!

However, Zhao Feng and company left immediately after capturing Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, as if they knew that the newcomers would be Demigod Destruction's team, but how was that possible? The

Divine Sense of a Sacred Lord couldn't pass through these walls unless one reached the level of a Demigod, but even then, it would be extremely weak. For example, Demigod Destruction had sensed Zhao Feng beforehand and immediately unleashed an attack, but only after getting pretty close.

Sacred King Black Poison and Sacred King Purple Poison were about to tell them the situation, but with a Boom!, the cave crumbled as a giant heavy figure descended before them.