

K O G 1081

Chapter 1081 – Blood God Crystal

The top of the cave instantly shattered.

Boom!

A heavy and enormous figure descended before the group of people. At the very middle of the figure was a ball of sparkling divine light, and it radiated a terrifying aura that made one's heart jump.

The dust finally settled, and a crystalline monster appeared before Demigod Destruction, Sacred King Black Poison, and Sacred King Purple Poison. This crystal monster had fine facial features, and countless white lines ran through its body like veins. At the very center of these lines was gold-and-white divine light.

“You entered Master's body to try to steal Master's power?” The crystal giant containing the ball of divine light spoke in a cold tone like it was a king looking down at its subjects as it looked at the non-humans in front of it.

Sacred King Black Poison, Sacred King Purple Poison, and the other Sacred Lords in Demigod Destruction's group started to tremble and sweat coldly when facing the monstrous pressure of the crystal giant. The instinctive suppression made them unable to have any thoughts about fighting back.

“The Divine Power has turned into a Yao Spirit! Could it have the power of a True God!?” Sacred King Black Poison was stunned. At the beginning, Zhao Feng's group and theirs had teamed up and thought about stealing this ball of Divine Power, but this Divine Power actually had its own consciousness – it was a Yao Spirit!

“Hmph, your master died long ago. Whoever manages to obtain what he left behind gets to keep it!” Demigod Destruction squinted his eyes as he inspected the crystal giant in front of him. The source of this crystal giant's power was the white Divine Power, but that didn't mean the crystal giant could unleash its true power. If it could, that would mean that its cultivation had reached the Heavenly Divine Realm, and it would've been repelled by this world and summoned by the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Therefore, Demigod Destruction was certain that the Yao Spirit in front of him wasn't as terrifying as they thought.

Sacred King Black Poison looked at Demigod Destruction, and his heart shook. Demonic Sky Palace was originally just a normal three-star power, but Sacred King Destruction managed to become a Demigod not long ago, and Demonic Sky Palace became a peak three-star force.

Although Demigod Destruction only became a Demigod recently, he had the Eyes of Destruction. This meant that even some Demigods in the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty that had lived for several dozen millennia weren't his match. Therefore, Demigod Destruction might very likely lead Demonic Sky Palace to become another four-star power in the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty.

“You want to obtain Master's power with just your strength?” The Divine Power crystal giant couldn't help but laugh.

Weng~~

The ball of divine light in the Divine Power crystal giant's heart flashed and released a divine aura. The white lines around the Divine Power crystal giant's body also started to glow brighter.

"Only those that remain behind will get a share!" Demigod Destruction's eyes were as bright as the sun as they radiated the laws of Destruction that could destroy Heaven and Earth. Demigod Destruction couldn't force the other Sacred Lords to stay behind, but if he had their help, it would reduce a lot of pressure.

"Senior Destruction, we'll help you!" Sacred Kings Black Poison and Purple Poison decided to remain behind, while the two early-stage Sacred Lords in Demigod Destruction's group decided to leave. Early-stage Sacred Lords didn't dare to participate in a fight that had reached the level of Gods.

"Giant God Seal!" The Divine Power crystal giant stepped forward and punched out, forming a golden seal that crushed over toward Demigod Destruction and company.

"Light of Destruction!" Demigod Destruction's eyes suddenly changed and released a wave of golden light.

...

The figures of Zhao Feng and company slowly appeared at the border of the God corpse with a flash of silver. This was the entrance that Zhao Feng and company first entered through; before they took any action, Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World to leave a mark behind.

"So close! That was Demigod Destruction!" Nan Gongsheng said through gritted teeth.

"Even if Demigod Destruction didn't come, we would have left anyway. That ball of Divine Power already has its own consciousness!" Zhao Feng said.

"What? It has its own consciousness!?" Nan Gongsheng was half in doubt.

"We should recover and consolidate our power here!" Zhao Feng suggested. Everyone had used up a lot of energy a moment ago, and they were all injured to different degrees. Furthermore, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei had all forcefully increased their cultivation to come here, so their foundations weren't as solid as they could be. Amongst them, Nan Gongsheng's foundation was the weakest.

"That'd be great!" Zhao Yufei replied with a smile. The God corpse was the perfect place for her to cultivate since she had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race.

Whoosh!

A substandard God Crystal appeared in Zhao Yufei's hand. This was the one she obtained from killing the crystal giant, so its grade was very high.

"Zhao Feng, why did you capture Sacred Lord Myriad Forms?" Nan Gongsheng asked. They were in a lot of danger a moment ago, but Zhao Feng still wanted to capture Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. One could see how determined Zhao Feng was.

“I’m interested in the Eyes of Myriad Forms!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. In the fight earlier, Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei each obtained a few substandard God Crystals, but that wasn’t much in comparison to him capturing Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

Zhao Feng then entered the Misty Spatial World.

“Zhao Feng, what do you want?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ muffled voice sounded. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had been bound up by the little thieving cat. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly floated in the air above Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and released a powerful bloodline pressure and flapped its wings from time to time, unleashing a layer of Dream Pollen that made Sacred Lord Myriad Forms unable to resist. The little thieving cat would also hit Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ head from time to time with the spade.

“Gaze of the God Eye!” A surge of monstrous eye power appeared from Zhao Feng’s left eye. In just an instant, his left eye turned into a bottomless purple whirlpool that reached an everlasting abyss. A forbidden power that focused on the soul covered Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ body.

“This move again...!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul became cold and started to leave his body.

Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and a large amount of Dream Pollen had eroded Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. This made his soul extremely weak and unable to resist.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul was sucked into the dimension of Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“I’ll first enslave him, then steal his Eyes of Myriad Forms after leaving the God corpse!” Zhao Feng thought for a while before murmuring.

At this time, Zhao Feng couldn’t split his soul or else his Soul Intent would become weaker, and he would no longer be able to stay here. Besides, after enslaving Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms could help Zhao Feng, and he knew how strong the Eyes of Myriad Forms were very clearly.

After making this decision, Zhao Feng entered the dimension of his left eye and slowly imprinted the Dark Heart Seal onto Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul.

Shua!

Zhao Feng returned Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ soul back to his body.

“Master, do you have any orders?” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms half-knelt on the ground and said respectfully.

“Recover your strength first and help me when needed!”

Zhao Feng started to cultivate and consolidate his cultivation after resolving the issue of Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“Let’s see how effective the substandard God Crystals from the crystal giants are!”

A bright white-and-gold crystal appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. He started to circulate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and absorb the energy within the substandard God Crystal.

A blood-red crystal also appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. Zhao Feng multi-tasked and inspected this crystal pearl that radiated a terrifying bloodline aura. Zhao Feng had obtained this blood-colored crystal pearl from the bottom of the pond, but he didn't have time to inspect it then.

"It seems to be a God Crystal!" Zhao Feng concluded after inspecting it for a long time. After all, Zhao Feng had seen the Evil God Crystal before, and his Little World of Illusions also had a God crystal within it.

However, this God Crystal was different from the rest. Apart from the fact that it contained a wisp of Divine Power and the essence of Heaven and Earth, there was also an enormous amount of bloodline essence.

"Blood God Crystal!?" Zhao Feng was stunned. This was a God Crystal that contained the bloodline of the God corpse. According to the guesses of the continent's experts, this God corpse was most likely the Giant God Race, which was ranked 15th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

The Giant God Race was a terrifying race that was ranked even higher than the Spiritual Race, and the Blood God Crystal in Zhao Feng's hand might contain a wisp of its bloodline!

Zhao Feng put the Blood God Crystal away after calming down. The value of this Blood God Crystal might very likely be even higher than Nan Gongsheng's Evil God's Crystal, but it would be a waste for Zhao Feng to use it.

Firstly, Zhao Feng already had the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and it had nothing in common with the Giant God Race bloodline. If he used the Blood God Crystal in a rush, who knew what would happen?

Secondly, Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline was of extremely high grade as well. This wisp of Giant God Race bloodline might not be any stronger than Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat walked over with the Green Spiritual Gourd, and Zhao Feng poured out the blood-colored liquid he had obtained from the pond. He then wiped it over his body as he activated the Sacred Lightning Body.

"It can strengthen my bloodline and increase my state of existence. It also contains the element of Earth!" Zhao Feng's expression turned to joy. This blood-colored liquid was even more effective than the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's bloodline. However, the main point was that it contained a wisp of the element of Earth, which was very beneficial toward Zhao Feng's Earth of Wind Lightning.

A day later, the physical aura radiating from Zhao Feng's body became stronger and stronger. He made more progress on the 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body and managed to completely consolidate his cultivation. His Earth of Wind Lightning was also more stable as well.

Zhao Feng managed to resolve the problem of forcefully increasing his cultivation by using large amounts of the blood-colored liquid and some substandard God Crystals.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng left the Misty Spatial World. Nan Gongsheng had also managed to consolidate his cultivation in a day's time by using many resources. He gained control over a strong power, but since his understanding wasn't enough yet, he still couldn't completely master this power. He could just use it a bit better than before.

On the other side, Zhao Yufei was also progressing very quickly. Her Mystic Light Sacred Power was more refined; it was almost comparable to the Sacred Power of Sacred Kings. However, Zhao Yufei had the same problem as Nan Gongsheng; her understanding wasn't enough yet.

"Let's go. There should be many resources in the God corpse that can refine our souls and our comprehension!" Zhao Feng said. He also needed these resources as well.

The trio took action. The area they traveled through before was probably not even one ten-thousandth of the total God corpse. This was still just the edge of the God corpse.

Chapter 1082: Eyed on Upon Once More

Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Nan Gongsheng flew through the complex structure.

"Let's head toward the center of the God corpse!"

This was their goal. The fortune and resources in the center of the God corpse were definitely better than the outskirts.

On the way, Zhao Feng would occasionally use the ability of his left eye to see through the crystal walls and scout out the place as well as search for treasures. They purposely avoided other groups, but they would compete with other groups if they noticed rare resources.

Zhao Feng's group wasn't weak, and they worked well together. Normal groups led by Sacred Kings were unable to do anything to them.

"I wonder what happened with Demigod Destruction fighting the Divine Power crystal giant," Nan Gongsheng murmured. It was obvious that he still hadn't forgotten about the ball of Divine Power.

"It's hard to know!" Zhao Feng shook his head. According to his guesses, the true strength of the Yao Spirit shouldn't be less than Demigod Destruction. The defense and power of the Yao Spirit were extremely great, it could use a wisp of Divine Power, and it might even have some of the techniques its master once had.

The combination of these reasons meant that even Demigod Destruction, who had the Eyes of Destruction, might not be its match. However, there was also the possibility that the fight between them had attracted other groups over. All in all, there were too many possibilities, so it was hard to guess the result.

In reality, Zhao Feng also really wanted that ball of Divine Power. Now that his cultivation was high enough, he could, in theory, absorb Divine Power. Furthermore, that Divine Power wasn't the same as

the power of the Evil God within Nan Gongsheng's body; it wouldn't affect his personality. If he could use Divine Power, Zhao Feng would have another trump card. He would be able to unleash devastating physical power just like Kun Yun and Nan Gongsheng. On top of that, Divine Power was very useful for breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Right at this point in time, a loud explosion sounded not far away. Zhao Feng and company were instantly alarmed; they could sense that the center of the explosion was very far away from them, but its power had actually spread all the way to them. From this, they could see how terrifying the explosion was.

"Let's go have a look!" Zhao Feng suggested. A faint golden ripple of light spread across Zhao Feng's left eye as the trio started to approach the center of the explosion.

A surge of divine aura could be felt, and it made them tremble. They were getting closer to the origin of the explosion.

"The crystal walls here have been damaged!" Nan Gongsheng looked at the side and found some signs of the crystal walls being damaged. Zhao Feng was also able to see some other groups approaching with the ability of his left eye; they were obviously attracted by the explosion as well.

"That is...?" Zhao Feng's eye reached its limit after looking through several dozen crystal walls, and he saw some images. The majority of the walls there had been destroyed, and wisps of Divine Power were leaking from the walls. It made everywhere within a certain range a forbidden area.

At the edges of the broken walls were two heavily injured Sacred Kings and several Sacred Lords. These two Sacred Kings were Sacred King Black Poison and Sacred King Purple Poison that Zhao Feng and company met earlier. Zhao Feng also knew one of the non-human Sacred Lords; it was Sacred Lord Sky Trampler.

Sacred Lord Sky Trampler was the late-stage elephantmen Sacred Lord that tried to take revenge on Zhao Feng alongside Sacred Lord Myriad Forms a while back.

The tattered corpse of another non-human Sacred Lord lay not far from them, and their soul had been destroyed.

Two figures flew out from the center of the explosion.

"Destruction, it was a bad choice to work with you this time!" One of the figures was an elder of the elephantmen race with dark yellow skin. He had a muscular figure, but his aura was weak, and he had an ugly expression.

"Ferocity, if it weren't for my Eyes of Destruction, you would have died to that explosion of Divine Power from the crystal giant!" Demigod Destruction's eyes were dim. The strength that the Divine Power crystal giant had at the beginning exceeded the limits of what Demigod Destruction could handle. Demigod Destruction's group was chased for a while before they met Demigod Ferocity from the elephantmen race.

The two Demigods teamed up, turned the tide, and started to chase after the Divine Power crystal giant. At the end, the Divine Power crystal giant knew that it couldn't run away, and it detonated the ball of Divine Power within its body, creating the current situation.

“We spent so much energy and didn’t get anything in return!” Demigod Ferocity was enraged.

“Lord Ferocity!” Demigod Ferocity’s group bowed their heads respectfully as they greeted him. They didn’t dare to anger this Demigod right now.

“Let’s go!” Demigod Ferocity led his group and was about to leave.

“Demigod Ferocity, I’m going to tell you some news. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms from your elephantmen race has been captured by a human!” Demigod Destruction smiled and said.

“What? That brat Myriad Forms?” Demigod Ferocity suddenly stopped, and his eyebrows furrowed together.

“Which human expert?” Demigod Ferocity asked. Sacred Lord Myriad Forms was extremely cocky and acted on his own. His relationship with the other members of the race wasn’t very good, but Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had the Eyes of Myriad Forms, meaning that his potential was very high. He would definitely be able to become a Demigod in the future, and that was very important for their race.

“Hehe. A human Sacred Lord named Zhao Feng!” Demigod Destruction laughed with a hint of mockery.

Zhao Feng was pretty famous during the war between the two lord dynasties. He used a unique weapon to defeat Sacred Lord Myriad Forms when he was just a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and after breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, he managed to defeat Sacred Lord Myriad Forms head-on when they met again. Now, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms had been captured alive by Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng? An initial-stage Sacred Lord?” Demigod Ferocity’s expression was grim. It was obvious that he had heard of Zhao Feng before. However, since Zhao Feng had broken through to the early stages only after entering the God corpse, not many people knew about it.

Demigod Ferocity harrumphed coldly and left with his group. At the same time, Demigod Destruction left with several others as well.

The explosion had been too terrifying. Demigod Destruction and Demigod Ferocity were both severely injured, so it would be dangerous if they met a human Demigod.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook as he saw the situation near the explosion with his left eye.

“We need to leave quickly!” Zhao Feng immediately said before taking Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei with him and leaving.

He didn’t think that such a problem would come up after capturing Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. Originally, all Zhao Feng had to worry about in the God corpse was Demigod Dark Ocean from Nine Darkness Palace, but now another Demigod had their eyes on him.

Demigods stood at the pinnacle of the continent zone. Even if Demigod Ferocity was heavily injured right now, he could still kill Zhao Feng with the tap of a finger.

“There are two non-human Demigods at the explosion center!” Zhao Feng said after seeing that Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei were both curious.

Hearing this, the expressions of Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei changed dramatically. Zhao Feng and company only slowed down and started to recover their Yuan Qi after travelling a long distance.

“Zhao Feng? What happened there? Why were there two Demigods?” Nan Gongsheng asked.

Zhao Feng then told them what he saw.

“The Divine Power crystal giant self-destructed!?” Nan Gongsheng let out a long breath. He felt slightly regretful, but there was a lot of fortune within the God corpse. There should be Divine Power elsewhere.

The trio went on their way after resting for a short while.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The trio heard the sounds of battle just ahead after travelling several miles.

Weng~~~

A faint golden ripple covered Zhao Feng’s left eye as he saw through the walls ahead of him. Three golden-white figures sped out from a pile of crystal ruins and headed in Zhao Feng’s direction.

“Quick, don’t let those Sacred Lords from the Grand Imperial Hall get away! They took many substandard God Crystals and precious herbs!” Five non-human figures immediately chased from the pile of crystal ruins.

“Sacred Lord Gonghuang?” Zhao Feng saw a familiar figure amongst those running away. Sacred Lord Gonghuang was the Sacred Lord from the Grand Imperial Hall that was responsible for protecting the Ninth Prince on the battlefield.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

There were two very powerful auras amongst the non-humans chasing after them.

They could faintly see a half-transparent green-skinned female within a white beam of light. She was extremely charming, and she was the fastest. Behind her was a large middle-aged non-human with golden yellow fur. He held an ancient greataxe and radiated a crushing pressure.

“Run! We might be able to meet another group of humans!” a male wearing green armor in Sacred Lord Gonghuang’s group said. Although he was a Sacred King, this green-armored male was heavily injured. He had lost one of his right arms, and his face was pale-white.

“It’s a human group!” The other Sacred Lord revealed a joyful expression when they saw Zhao Feng’s figure, but his expression soon became ugly.

“An early-stage Sacred Lord? Three Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords?” The heart of the green-armored male who had lost an arm dropped when he saw Zhao Feng. He sighed as he sensed the aura of the two Sacred Kings behind him. There was a total of six non-humans chasing after them, including two Sacred Kings. Three normal Sacred Lords would be useless facing such a terrifying combination.

“Zhao Feng!?” Sacred Lord Gonghuang reacted differently from the other two, and he immediately called out with a joyful expression. The two Sacred Lords in his group were both upper echelon

members of the Grand Imperial Hall that were usually in seclusion, so they didn't know the situation of the battlefield very well.

"Zhao Feng?" Although the green-armored male didn't know Zhao Feng's appearance, he had heard the name before after coming out of seclusion.

"Zhao Feng, can you help us?" Sacred Lord Gonghuang immediately asked. He knew very clearly how strong Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Nan Gongsheng were.

Furthermore, these three were even stronger than before. Although he didn't expect Zhao Feng and company to defeat the non-humans chasing after them, if they teamed up with Sacred Lord Gonghuang and company, they should at least be able to safely retreat.

The expressions of the green-armored male who lost an arm and the other Sacred Lord softened a little bit and revealed a hint of joy. They did indeed find that the trio in front of them was different after close inspection. The green-armored male also recognized Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Race bloodline.

"What do we get out of it?" Zhao Feng's expression remained the same as he immediately responded.

"What, you...!" The early-stage Sacred Lord in the group became extremely angry.

"Zhao Feng, we're all humans. It's not unreasonable for you to help fight against the non-humans, right?" The expression of the injured green-armored Sacred King darkened. If it wasn't for the fact that he was injured and helpless, he wouldn't still be talking to Zhao Feng in such a nice tone.

At this moment, the six non-human experts arrived. The leading two Sacred Kings inspected Zhao Feng and company, and their grim expressions softened as they revealed faint smiles.

"I thought that you managed to find some incredulous allies, but it's just three normal Sacred Lords!" The non-human female smiled evilly.

Chapter 1083: Teaming Up

"I thought that you managed to find some incredulous allies, but it's just three normal Sacred Lords!" The non-human female smiled evilly.

"What do I get out of it?" Zhao Feng said once more to the injured green-armored Sacred King.

After all, if Zhao Feng and company were going to help, they would have to face six non-humans, including two Sacred King experts. Zhao Feng wasn't willing to do such a risky thing for nothing. Nan Gongsheng didn't even want to bother at all.

Furthermore, this green-armored Sacred King would definitely have promised to give a reward for help if they had met Sacred Kings or Demigods. The green-armored Sacred King and his group were just relying on their identity as members of the Grand Imperial Hall to force Zhao Feng and company around.

The expressions of the green-armored male and the other Sacred Lord were extremely ugly. If it wasn't for the fact that the situation was so urgent, they would have attacked Zhao Feng already. Being upper echelon members of a four-star power that controlled the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty, Zhao Feng actually dared to blackmail them?

“We are upper echelon members of the Grand Imperial Hall – the force that supports the Great Gan Imperials. What you’re doing isn’t right!” The green-armored male suppressed the anger in his heart.

“Sacred King Green Light, let’s just hand over some of the resources we obtained!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang persuaded. After all, if Zhao Feng and company could save them, they should receive something in compensation. These non-humans weren’t exactly weak.

“Humans are very interesting. You’re still fighting amongst yourselves even when death is upon you!?” The green female laughed.

“Kill them all!” The other non-human Sacred King gripped his axe and roared as he immediately attacked.

The other non-humans behind laughed coldly and followed suit.

“If you’re able to defeat the non-humans, we are willing to hand over 30% of what we obtained just now!” Seeing that the enemy Sacred Kings had already taken action, Sacred King Green Light immediately spoke. The other early-stage Sacred Lord nodded his head in agreement.

In reality, they didn’t think that Zhao Feng and company actually had the ability to resolve the danger this time. They just wanted to use Zhao Feng to stall for time because they had already sent out a request for help while they were being chased.

“50%!” Zhao Feng said.

“Ignorant humans, you’re courting death!” The non-human wielding the giant axe revealed a gruesome expression after seeing Zhao Feng and company continue to chat.

“Fine, 50%!” Sacred King Green Light was furious but had to agree to Zhao Feng’s demands.

“Then let’s attack together!” Zhao Feng said after seeing them agree. Even if Sacred King Green Light gave them everything, Zhao Feng wouldn’t help if his group had to face everyone alone.

“Go!” Sacred King Green Light immediately roared.

Weng~~

A white-and-gold long sword appeared in Sacred King Green Light’s left hand and released a bright light.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The six humans charged forward.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng sent out a wave of purple-and-blood-colored light that clashed against the non-human male wielding the axe. At the same time, the other five humans fought with the other non-human experts.

“This is the bloodline of the Spiritual Race!” The transparent green non-human female instantly knew Zhao Yufei’s identity the moment she clashed with her. Zhao Yufei summoned Heaven Earth Yuan Qi with every movement to increase the power of her moves.

“Spiritual Glow Saint Blow!” Zhao Yufei’s jade-like hand released a surge of purple light that shot toward the transparent green non-human Sacred King.

On the other side, the clash between the non-human male wielding the axe and Nan Gongsheng caused Heaven and Earth to shake. The ancient axe in the non-human Sacred King’s hands radiated a forceful power that suppressed everything as it slashed out a wave of destruction.

Nan Gongsheng showed no signs of weakness as he circulated a wisp of the Evil God’s power. Two Evil Demonic Claws formed and blocked the non-human Sacred King’s attack.

“Power of the Evil God... Nan Gongsheng?” The non-human male’s expression turned to surprise as he recognized Nan Gongsheng’s identity as well.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng fought with the Sacred Lords of the non-human team.

This was the plan that Zhao Feng and company had set up long ago. If they met a group that had Sacred Kings, Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei were responsible for stalling the Sacred Kings.

Nan Gongsheng had the power of the Evil God and the substandard God Golden Pond Shield. Stalling a Sacred King by himself would be extremely easy. Zhao Yufei’s battle-power was also doubled in the God corpse due to her Spiritual Race bloodline.

Zhao Feng looked to be the weakest, so he was easily ignored. He was responsible for quickly defeating the other Sacred Lords in the non-human team and turning the tide.

Of course, this tactic only worked against non-human teams that had two Sacred Kings at most. However, Zhao Feng and company could only rely on this tactic to gain a slight advantage. It was extremely difficult for them to defeat the opponent unless they used some of their hidden cards.

Once they met a non-human team with three or more Sacred Kings, Zhao Feng and company would be forced to retreat.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng merged the power of Wind Lightning with the Physical Force Lightning Domain and unleashed a scarlet-golden palm of lightning.

Weng~~~ Whoosh! Whoosh!

A giant golden-red palm of lightning pushed forward with extreme power and the pressure of the Physical Force Lightning Domain.

Boom!

The early-stage Sacred Lord and the late-stage Sacred Lord in front of Zhao Feng were unable to stop Zhao Feng’s palm and were slammed into the crystal wall behind them. The early-stage non-human Sacred Lord was almost killed immediately by Zhao Feng’s palm.

“Senior, we’re not his match!” The late-stage Sacred Lord was injured and scared of Zhao Feng.

“How is this possible? How can that brat be so strong!?” The transparent green non-human female was shocked. The strength of these three Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords had exceeded their expectations.

“What power!” Sacred King Green Light was stunned. He didn’t think that Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei had reached a stage where they could stall Sacred Kings. Zhao Feng’s strength wasn’t to be underestimated either. From the looks of it, if they properly teamed up, they could defeat the non-humans.

“Great!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang was overjoyed. Even he didn’t expect the strength of these to have reached such a level. Thinking back to the first time they met, Zhao Feng’s strength was only on par with Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, and Nan Gongsheng was only on par with Sacred Lord Sky Trampler.

“Clone!” The two non-human Sacred Kings instantly unleashed their clones to help the late-stage Sacred Lord deal with Zhao Feng.

The clones of these two Sacred Kings each had 50% battle-power of the original, and after teaming up with the late-stage non-human Sacred Lord, they were able to suppress Zhao Feng.

“Sacred King Green Light, your clone...?” Sacred Lord Gonghuang immediately asked.

“My clone was severely injured in the battle earlier and can’t fight!” Sacred King Green Light decided not to support Zhao Feng.

Weng~~ Hu~ Hu~

Seeing that the situation was looking bad, Zhao Feng immediately released the projection of his Little World of Illusions to weaken the three non-humans in front of him. The consciousnesses of the two clones were weak, so their resistance against Zhao Feng’s Little World of Illusions was weak.

Zhao Feng’s illusion techniques were more powerful in his Little World projection.

“Purple Star Chaos! Soul Chaos!” Zhao Feng circulated his left eye’s power and used some of the simple illusion techniques he learned from the Ji Family. In reality, Zhao Feng’s talent in the Dao of Illusions surpassed his talent in offensive eye-bloodline techniques, he just didn’t really focus on it.

“Not good, that brat’s really troublesome!” The non-human Sacred King wielding the axe felt that the situation wasn’t looking very good. Even with the help of their clones, Zhao Feng was still able to fight and slowly gain the advantage.

Furthermore, the humans still had three upper echelon members of the Grand Imperial Hall that couldn’t be ignored either. Although Sacred King Green Light was heavily injured, he still had the battle power of a late-stage Sacred Lord.

“Retreat!” The transparent green non-human female immediately messaged the others. There was no need to keep on fighting in such a bad situation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

All of the non-humans started to retreat at the same time, and none of the humans chased after them.

“Thank you for helping, Little Brother Zhao!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang immediately gave his thanks. Zhao Feng smiled faintly at Sacred Lord Gonghuang before turning to Sacred King Green Light.

“May this senior please do as promised!” Zhao Feng said. If the other two members of the Grand Imperial had attacked with full power just now, the fight would have ended earlier, but Sacred King Green Light just looked on as the two non-human Sacred Kings sent out their clones and didn’t help.

“Of course!” Sacred King Green Light handed over an interspatial ring extremely unwillingly. Sacred King Green Light was a Sacred King and someone that had a lot of power within the Grand Imperial Hall. He would obviously do as promised.

Zhao Feng took the interspatial ring and revealed an overjoyed expression after inspecting it.

“Forty-three precious herbs, sixteen substandard God Crystals, and three true God Crystals!”

Zhao Feng believed that Sacred King Green Light definitely didn’t give him as much as he promised, but the amount of resources already exceeded Zhao Feng’s expectations, so he didn’t trouble Sacred King Green Light.

“Goodbye!” Zhao Feng immediately said goodbye to Sacred King Green Light after completing their deal. Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei then left right away.

Several powerful auras appeared behind Sacred King Green Light soon after Zhao Feng and company left.

“Sacred King Green Light, what happened? You’re injured!?” The newcomer was Sacred King Feather Spirit. He immediately rushed over when he received Sacred King Green Light’s plea for help.

“We met some non-humans, but Zhao Feng’s group arrived, and we managed to defeat the non-humans together!” Sacred King Green Light sighed. If Sacred King Feather Spirit had arrived earlier, he wouldn’t have been blackmailed by those juniors.

“What? Zhao Feng?” Sacred King Feather Spirit paused before revealing a happy look. The eyes of Sacred King Xihai next to him also flashed.

“Brother Green Light, which direction did Zhao Feng head in? Please tell me!” Sacred King Feather Spirit was extremely excited.

“Brother Feather Spirit, why do you want Zhao Feng?” Sacred King Green Light was extremely surprised at how Sacred King Feather Spirit acted.

“Brother Green Light, you might not know this, but Zhao Feng is the culprit that killed the Thirteenth Prince and attacked an upper echelon member of the Grand Imperial Hall....” Sacred King Feather Spirit said. Of course, he completely ignored the fact that he had been severely injured by Zhao Feng.

“That junior is so evil? He also blackmailed me for precious resources that I just obtained. I’ll follow Brother Feather Spirit to capture this brat!” Sacred King Green Light’s expression changed, and he seemed to be even happier than Sacred King Feather Spirit.

Chapter 1084: Relentless

“That junior is so evil? He also blackmailed me for precious resources that I just obtained. I’ll follow Brother Feather Spirit to capture this brat!” Sacred King Green Light’s expression changed, and he seemed to be even happier than Sacred King Feather Spirit.

“Senior Feather Spirit, how can Zhao Feng be the culprit that killed the Thirteenth Prince?” Sacred Lord Gonghuang was stunned.

Back then, some people from the imperial side and the Lan Province War Hall had investigated the Ninth Prince’s team and confirmed that Zhao Feng couldn’t have been the one to kill the Thirteenth Prince, but now Sacred King Feather Spirit said that Zhao Feng was the culprit. Sacred Lord Gonghuang didn’t understand.

He was also disgusted by Sacred King Green Light’s current actions. Zhao Feng and company had helped them, and Sacred King Green Light had properly handed over his resources, but now, he was planning to steal them back?

However, since these two were Mystic Light Realm Sacred Kings and had a lot of power in the Grand Imperial Hall, Sacred Lord Gonghuang obviously couldn’t offend them.

“Hmph, are you saying that there’s something wrong with my investigations!?” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s eyebrows furrowed as he glared at Sacred Lord Gonghuang. Invisible laws of Heaven and Earth locked onto Sacred Lord Gonghuang and completely suppressed his bloodline and Sacred Power. He was now a sheep that could be killed by anyone.

This was the difference between an early-stage Sacred Lord and a Sacred King. Sacred Lord Gonghuang was nothing in front of Sacred King Feather Spirit. Sacred King Feather Spirit in particular was one of the more powerful and older existences among Sacred Kings.

“I’ll follow the three seniors!” The other early-stage Sacred Lord in Sacred King Green Light’s team immediately spoke. From his point of view, Zhao Feng would be unable to escape from three Sacred Kings either way, and he also wanted to continue scouting out the God corpse. Following three Sacred Kings was obviously safer.

“Brother Feather Spirit, they just left and headed in this direction!” Sacred King Green Light said after eating some healing medicines.

“Let’s go!” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s group and Sacred King Green Light’s group teamed up, and a total of seven Mystic Light Realm experts chased after Zhao Feng.

“Sigh. Zhao Feng, I can’t help you at all!” Sacred Lord Gonghuang sighed. He left the group and was travelling alone now, and he obviously didn’t dare to stay behind in the God corpse as such. Sacred Lord Gonghuang had already obtained enough rewards, so he decided to leave.

Whoosh!

Sacred Lord Gonghuang retreated by relying on his memories of how they entered.

...

Elsewhere in the God corpse, Zhao Feng and company moved through a complete pathway made from crystal walls.

“We should be at the center of the God corpse now!” Zhao Feng slowly said. More and more precious herbs could be seen everywhere, and the walls became brighter and flashed with white lights.

“Brother Feng, behind us...” Zhao Yufei seemed to sense something.

Hearing this, a layer of faint gold instantly covered Zhao Feng’s left eye as he scanned behind.

“Not good. Run!” Zhao Feng immediately said.

“What happened?” Nan Gongsheng was puzzled.

“Sacred King Green Light and two other Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall are chasing after us!” Zhao Feng said. He was sure that the seven Mystic Light Realm experts chasing after them were coming to deal with him because Sacred King Feather Spirit was amongst them.

Zhao Feng wouldn’t be scared if it was just Sacred King Feather Spirit, but there were three Sacred Kings among the seven people chasing after them.

Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng could only stall one Sacred King each at the very most. Since the opponents were stronger and they had more people, Zhao Feng could only choose to run.

Nan Gongsheng instantly knew that something was amiss after hearing this, but he believed what Zhao Feng said.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The trio instantly used escaping secret techniques to quickly pass through the crystal walls. There was some fortune, but they didn’t bother with it.

Not far away from them:

“I sense the disturbance of their Sacred Power. That way!” The blue-haired Sacred King Xihai’s eyes flashed as he charged forward.

The Intent of all three Sacred Kings covered the group so that their speed was increased to the same level.

“Brother Feng, they’re getting closer!” Zhao Yufei had an anxious expression as she sensed the disturbance behind them with her Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng was the fastest among the trio; if he used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, he would be even faster than normal Sacred Kings. After him was Nan Gongsheng, then Zhao Yufei.

However, it didn’t matter how fast Zhao Feng was by himself. He couldn’t just leave Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei behind by themselves, right?

Zhao Feng could let Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei enter the Misty Spatial World, then escape by himself. The chances of him being able to run away would be rather high. However, the Misty Spatial World contained many of Zhao Feng’s secrets, and he was worried about letting Nan Gongsheng enter. After all, Nan Gongsheng’s personality had changed a lot.

“Brother Feng, should we use the Misty Spatial World and leave?” Zhao Yufei said with some guilt.

“No!” Zhao Feng immediately declined. He had only left behind a spatial marking where they entered. If they used the Misty Spatial World to leave, they would return to their starting point, and they had used a lot of time to reach the center.

“Where do you think you’re running to?” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s voice sounded from behind as a wave of Magnificent Power crushed toward Zhao Feng and company like a tsunami.

Zhao Feng and company were ready; they instantly released their Little World projections. Three powerful Little World projections appeared behind Zhao Feng’s group and blocked the Intent of the three Sacred Kings.

“This brat has another Little World?” Sacred King Green Light was very surprised as he looked at the projection of Zhao Feng’s Little World of Wind Lightning.

He remembered that Zhao Feng had used the Little World of Illusions in their battle earlier. The power of Zhao Feng’s Little World of Wind Lightning was also very strong.

“Hmph, so what if his Little World is strong? His understanding isn’t high enough, so he can’t completely use the power of the Little World!” Sacred King Feather Spirit mocked.

The three Sacred Kings all released their Little World projections as well and formed more condensed power that crushed through space and proceeded forward.

Boom!

The clash of Little Worlds caused Heaven and Earth to tremble. Although the Little Worlds of Zhao Feng’s group were strong, Sacred King Feather Spirit was correct; their understanding and cultivation wasn’t high enough, so they couldn’t utilize the power of their Little Worlds to the level of the three Sacred Kings.

However, Zhao Feng and company used this force to speed up. At the same time, a green dot of light appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand; this was the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. A strong surge of Sacred Power brewed within the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly’s body.

Voom! Voom!

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly released Dream Pollen and its silk at the same time. The path behind Zhao Feng was instantly covered by a layer of rainbow-colored light and pollen.

Zhao Feng then put the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly away and had Sacred Lord Myriad Forms come out of the Misty Spatial World.

“Myriad Forms – World of Wind Lightning!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms focused his eyes and changed the elements of Heaven and Earth. Limitless elemental power of Wind Lightning instantly appeared. This power was extremely pure and could be easily controlled.

Zhao Feng controlled the projection of his Little World of Wind Lightning and merged the elemental power of Wind Lightning into his body.

Weng~~~~

A pair of scarlet wings of lightning spread out behind Zhao Feng's back and suddenly released a dazzling light as the elemental power of Wind Lightning surrounded Zhao Feng.

"Go!" Zhao Feng circulated the power of Wind Lightning as he swept up Zhao Yufei, Nan Gongsheng, and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms and sped into the hallway.

"Perfect support!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but praise. The Eyes of Myriad Forms was very useful. At this moment, Zhao Feng's entire group was travelling at the same speed as him. However, he wasn't faster than a Sacred King without the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, and that could only be used by himself. In addition, the landscape was very complex, and with the divine aura interrupting them, the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash was heavily restricted and almost couldn't be used at all even if he wanted to escape alone.

Boom!

The three Sacred Kings' group broke through the layer of pollen and silk.

"That's Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!" one of the Sacred Kings exclaimed.

"Zhao Feng, how dare you team up with the nonhumans!?" Sacred King Feather Spirit roared in anger. Everyone in their group saw Sacred Lord Myriad Forms as soon as he appeared to help Zhao Feng.

"Chase after them!" Sacred King Green Light's expression was extremely ugly. Where would their face go if Zhao Feng managed to throw them off?

Even if they had the help of Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, Zhao Feng and company wouldn't be able to escape.

Whoosh!

The three Sacred Kings circulated their Magnificent Power and chased after them.

"Stall them!" Zhao Feng told Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"Understood, Master!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' rainbow-colored eyes started to spin.

The power of Wind Lightning behind Zhao Feng instantly turned into the heavy elemental power of Earth.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The speed of the Sacred Kings' group slowed down. Of the three Sacred Kings, some specialized in the element of Wind or Water, but none of them specialized in the element of the Earth.

However, Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' cultivation was too low, so all the three Sacred Kings needed to do was burn a wisp of their Mystic Light Sacred Power, and they would be able to completely ignore this resistance.

"Master, my cultivation is too low. I can't stop them!" Sacred Lord Myriad Forms told Zhao Feng.

“Why are these guys chasing after us?” Nan Gongsheng’s expression was ugly, and he radiated a bloodthirsty and cruel aura as if he really wanted to kill everyone behind them, but he knew that he wouldn’t be their match.

Zhao Feng gave a dry cough. The target of Sacred King Feather Spirit and the blue-haired Sacred King seemed to be just him. This meant that Zhao Feng was basically dragging down Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng.

“Sacred King Feather Spirit, are you sure you want to chase after us?” Zhao Feng asked loudly.

Wasting time to chase after someone in the God corpse was a dumb choice.

“Hmph, assassinating an imperial prince and humiliating me... you have nowhere to run to!” Sacred King Feather Spirit hesitated for a moment before saying. They had chased after them for such a long time already. If they gave up now, they would become a joke.

“Then don’t blame me for doing this!” Zhao Feng’s tone was cold as he radiated killing intent.

Shua!

A dark silver bow and a dark golden arrow appeared in Zhao Feng’s hands.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng put the replica God Slaying Arrow onto the Sky Locking Bow and pulled back the bowstring. A terrifying dark golden light spread through the air as the image of a hundred-yard-long arrow formed. A soul-focused power instantly slammed into the seven Mystic Light Realm experts.

“God Slaying Arrow!?” Sacred King Feather Spirit was frightened when he saw Zhao Feng take out that arrow.

The three Sacred Kings instantly stopped as their hearts shook. Some of the weaker Sacred Lords felt as if their souls had been stabbed, and they started to feel pain. Their legs went soft, and their faces were pale with fear when they heard Sacred King Feather Spirit say the words “God Slaying Arrow.”

Chapter 1085: Fortune in the Center

“Wait, no, that’s not a God Slaying Arrow!” Sacred King Feather Spirit felt the power within the arrow and shook his head. They had all witnessed the power of a true God Slaying Arrow when Demigod Dragon Emperor used it on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. That power could destroy Heaven and Earth, and anyone weaker than a Demigod wouldn’t be able to survive.

“That brat is just scaring us!” Sacred King Feather Spirit swore. The Sacred Lords behind the three Sacred Kings instantly let out a breath when they heard this.

“Where did this brat obtain replica God Slaying Arrows!?” Sacred King Xihai was puzzled. From the looks of it, that replica God Slaying Arrow Zhao Feng had wasn’t exactly weak, but which blacksmith in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty could craft such a high-grade weapon?

Zhao Feng released the bowstring at this instant.

Whoosh!

A giant dark golden arrow phantom that could pierce through everything shot out with a storm of dark gold.

“Defend!” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s expression turned serious as he spoke. The other two Sacred Kings both immediately circulated their Sacred Power and activated the power of their Little World projections.

The pathway was very small, so they couldn’t hide anywhere. They could only retreat or block. However, since the crystal walls could block Divine Sense and the landscape was very complex, if they retreated, Zhao Feng might be able to use this chance to escape. The difficulty of finding Zhao Feng afterward would be very difficult.

The most important thing was that Zhao Feng was very close to them, which increased the power of the replica God Slaying Arrow. However, the three Sacred Kings believed that, as long as they went on full defense, it wouldn’t be hard to block the power from this replica God Slaying Arrow.

Hu~~ Weng!

The three Sacred Kings merged the power of their Little World projections and formed it into a dark blue defensive dimension. The three Sacred Kings each used secret defensive techniques with the dimension in order to protect themselves.

Bam!

The giant dark golden arrow shot forward and unleashed a storm of metal and lightning. Cracks actually appeared on the walls nearby.

“Not good! This replica God Slaying Arrow targets the soul!” Sacred King Feather Spirit found that something was amiss. Although attacks made of Mystic Light Sacred Power could pass through the physical dimension and harm the soul, an attack that specifically targeted the soul was very different.

“What a terrifying power of God Tribulation Lightning! How does this brat have the power of God Tribulation Lightning!?” Sacred King Green Light was already severely injured, and he was the first among the three Sacred Kings to fall.

Although the three Sacred Kings could block most of the replica God Slaying Arrow’s power, soul attacks could pass through everything. It even reached the Sacred Lords behind them as a bombardment of Metal and God Tribulation Lightning exploded in the soul-dimension.

Voom!

The explosion settled, and the expressions of the three Sacred Kings were extremely ugly. The one with the heaviest injuries was Sacred King Green Light; he was severely injured to begin with, and he was now even weaker. The one with the lightest injuries was Sacred King Xihai. He specialized in the soul, so his resistance was stronger, but he was unable to fully face the bombardment of the God Tribulation Lightning and elemental Metal.

“Dammit, we were tricked by that brat!” Sacred King Feather Spirit cursed. Zhao Feng taking out the replica God Slaying Arrow frightened them, so they weren’t able to determine its offensive capabilities.

They lowered their guards when they found out it was a replica, but its power greatly exceeded their expectations.

The three Sacred kings knew that they couldn't catch up to Zhao Feng anymore, so they just sat down and healed their injuries.

"Don't chase after that brat anymore. There's still a lot of fortune in the God corpse; we can't waste all our time on him!" Sacred King Feather Spirit suggested. He was the first to suggest killing Zhao Feng. The others nodded their heads in agreement.

"But if we meet him again, I will cut him into ten thousand pieces!" Sacred King Feather Spirit had an ugly expression as he spoke through gritted teeth.

...

Elsewhere in the God corpse, Zhao Feng ran away with Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei as soon as he shot his replica God Slaying Arrow. He also ordered Sacred Lords Myriad Forms to change the element of the Yuan Qi in the pathway, as well as erase any aura they left behind when running.

Zhao Feng knew that it was impossible to completely stop three Sacred Kings with just one replica God Slaying Arrow, but he couldn't take out the true God Slaying Arrow since he still had Demigod enemies. In order to make up for it, he put all his God Tribulation Lightning symbols into the replica God Slaying Arrow.

Besides, Zhao Feng's control over the soul-based God Slaying Arrow was better, so he could unleash more of its power.

"Let's rest for a bit!" Zhao Feng said after they managed to completely escape from the three Sacred Kings.

He used up all his God Tribulation Lightning symbols, so Zhao Feng needed to recover or else his soul attacks wouldn't have much of an effect, dramatically weakening the strength of their entire group.

"Sure!" Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei both agreed. After all, Zhao Feng saved them this time. Besides, if Zhao Feng wasn't at his peak, the two of them would be unable to handle all the dangers within the God corpse.

Zhao Feng took out some resources that helped the soul from the Misty Spatial World. Some of them came from what Sacred King Green Light had given him; Zhao Feng took all the soul treasures and gave the rest to Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng picked out the resources most useful to him and started to duplicate them in the dimension of his left eye. Zhao Feng then ate some herbs and circulated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

Now that Zhao Feng's Soul Recovery Divine Technique had reached the peak, his soul-defending capabilities and recovery speed had increased dramatically.

In addition, Zhao Feng's soul was a Lightning Soul Body, meaning that the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning were part of Zhao Feng's soul. This meant that his God Tribulation Lightning symbols would also recover when he circulated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique.

Of course, while healing his soul and regenerating his God Tribulation Lightning symbols, Zhao Feng also used the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to multitask.

A substandard God Crystal appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, as well as many precious resources that contained the elements of Earth, Wind, and Lightning.

Zhao Feng had completely consolidated his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique at the early stages of the 9th level. Zhao Feng used substandard God Crystals to cultivate, and because the herbs in the God corpse were very effective, his Earth of Wind Lightning was about to break through to the late stages. The resources in the God corpse also greatly benefitted his life force and body.

While cultivating, Zhao Feng also inspected Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei. A purple-and-blood-colored figure gave off a wicked and evil aura as it started to condense in Nan Gongsheng's Little World.

"Nan Gongsheng seems to be creating a clone!" Zhao Feng saw the situation within the Nan Gongsheng's Little World. With Nan Gongsheng's cultivation, he could have created a clone a long time ago, but he was busy increasing his own strength and consolidating his cultivation.

On the other side, Zhao Yufei was refining her Mystic Light Sacred Power and occasionally eating some herbs to gain comprehension.

The biggest advantage of the Spiritual Race was their source of power. Although Zhao Yufei was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, her Mystic Light Sacred Power was already comparable to Sacred Kings. The stronger her Mystic Light Sacred Power was, the stronger her Spiritual Race bloodline's power was.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes a day later.

"Let's go!"

Although the trio had obtained a lot and needed to enter seclusion to make use of it, time was precious in the God corpse. They didn't have any time to cultivate here.

Although Zhao Feng hadn't fully recovered his God Tribulation Lightning in one day, it had mostly recovered.

Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng exited seclusion unwillingly.

Miao miao!

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

"Brother Feng, I also feel an unusual disturbance of Yuan Qi in that direction!" Zhao Yufei said with a smile.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The trio started to move through the crystal maze once more.

Now that they had arrived at the center of the God corpse, the walls here were extremely tough and hard to destroy. This meant that there would be less fortune. However, once they did find something, it

would be far better than the fortune on the outskirts. The fortune might even contain the secret to becoming a God.

“The disturbance of Yuan Qi is becoming stronger!” Zhao Yufei was sure that they had picked the right target.

Space suddenly expanded after passing by countless paths. They seemed to arrive at another place as a weird power filled Heaven and Earth. At the very center of this area was an enormous crystalline item. They couldn’t even see where it ended. Many human and non-human experts surrounded the area beneath this enormous crystalline item, including Demigod experts.

“This should be a certain part of the God corpse’s internal organs!” Zhao Feng activated his sight to the maximum and concluded after using his transparency ability.

“Let’s go!”

The trio headed toward the group of humans in the distance. Humans and non-humans both gathered beneath the enormous crystalline item. The non-humans were led by Demigod Arcane Void, a Demigod of the Dark Capital Cult, while the humans were led by Demigod Withered Breath, a Grand Elder of Sky Suspension Palace.

The humans were slightly stronger, but they would need to pay a heavy price in order to defeat the non-humans. Besides, what was most important right now was the fortune within the God corpse.

“Another group is here!”

“They’re humans!”

Many human Sacred Lords spoke joyfully when they saw Zhao Feng and company arrive, but they shook their heads when they sensed Zhao Feng and company’s strength.

On the other hand, Demigod Withered Breath, who seemed to be an ancient piece of wood, glanced at the trio.

Zhao Feng and company were extremely low-key as they slowly approached. They didn’t bother with anything else.

Zhao Feng felt an ancient and old Soul Intent the closer they got. It was extremely thick and kept on eroding his soul.

“There’s a very strong Soul Intent in there!” Zhao Feng looked at the enormous crystalline item with joy.

The trio slowly approached and sat beneath the faint red crystal. They could feel a weird Intent radiating from it. All of the humans and non-humans present were using this power to increase their Soul Intent.

“What’s in there?” Zhao Feng inspected the enormous crystalline item. There were many cracks that spread out in every direction between the two forces.

A faint red soul aura leaked out from the cracks. The closer one was, the more clearly one could feel this Intent.

At a certain moment in time, a faint golden layer of light covered Zhao Feng's left eye as he looked through the crystal walls.

Chapter 1086: Working Together

"What's in there?"

A faint golden layer of light covered Zhao Feng's left eye as he looked through the crystal walls. At this instant, Zhao Feng seemed to see another world. It was an enormous red crystal vine that might've been even bigger than the Great Gan Imperial Palace. This vine spiraled upward like a whirlpool that went through the roof of the crystal walls.

There were seven-colored fruits on the vine. They filled the sky like stars and spread out across the entire dimension. However, the vine and the fruits were covered by a thin layer of crystal such that even the fruits' color wasn't able to pass through the surface.

There seemed to be another enormous crystalline item in the dimension apart from the enormous vine as well. Of course, this was just what Zhao Feng saw; he didn't feel any other aura or pressure.

"That's an entirely new world!" Zhao Feng took in a deep breath. The vine was the largest plant that Zhao Feng had ever seen in his life. It was like a mysterious kingdom.

"The faint red Soul Intent should be coming from the vines!" Zhao Feng concluded. However, there was a layer of white crystal covering the surface of the vines. This source of power was probably leaking out from some cracks.

However, if the aura that was leaking was already so effective that it could allow Mystic Light Realm experts to gain comprehension, it was hard to imagine what kind of effect there would be if one cultivated directly within or what kind of unique abilities the fruits had.

Right at this moment, Demigod Withered Breath gave a puzzled glance toward Zhao Feng, and Zhao Feng immediately stopped using his Light of Transparency to inspect the inner region of the crystalline item.

"Senior Withered Breath? What is it?" a Sacred King from Sky Suspension Palace next to Demigod Withered Breath asked. He saw Demigod Withered Breath look at Zhao Feng, but he didn't understand why an early-stage Sacred Lord would attract the attention of a Demigod.

Zhao Feng's gaze immediately turned elsewhere.

"That is...?" Zhao Feng's expression froze when he looked in a certain direction in the distance. He found that there was another large crystalline item on the outskirts.

"From the looks of it, there are a lot of crystalline items like this, but this one has a crack on the surface!" Zhao Feng's knowledge expanded once more. There was countless fortune within the God corpse, but not everyone here had the strength to find it.

This time, Zhao Feng chose to stay behind and wait for the right timing since two forces were here.

The fortune within the inner regions of the God corpse was far more precious than the fortune on the outskirts of the God corpse. Even if he couldn't obtain any fruits from the vines, just sensing the aura from the vines was very beneficial for Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to cultivate. He finally had some time to cultivate, so he obviously couldn't waste it. He circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to multi-task.

Zhao Feng immediately took out some precious resources and substandard God Crystals he had obtained in the God corpse.

"A measly early-stage Sacred Lord is using substandard God Crystals to cultivate?"

"That brat isn't scared that he'll die from flaunting his wealth?"

Some Sacred Lords couldn't help but curse when they saw Zhao Feng being so wasteful. They weren't willing to spend any of the resources that they obtained in the God corpse since they were planning to use it to break through bottlenecks in the future.

Some Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings had already set their sights on Zhao Feng, but he kept on cultivating by himself.

In reality, Zhao Feng still had some unique resources like ancient herbs and bloodline essence, but they didn't come from the God corpse, so it was unsuitable for him to take them out now.

Time slowly passed, and Zhao Feng completely used up the substandard God Crystals and resources in his hands. The Sacred Power Whirlpool within his body became bigger and brighter.

At this moment, another group approached from a crystal pathway far away.

"An old non-human Sacred King has arrived!" Many people in Zhao Feng's area exclaimed.

One Sacred King wasn't enough to give an advantage to the non-humans, but if a couple more Sacred Kings came, it would be different. After all, Demigods were just Sacred Kings that had touched the power of Godhood. They weren't true Gods, and the actual difference between them and Sacred Kings wasn't that big.

Zhao Feng's expression froze when his Divine Sense scanned over. This non-human Sacred King was Sacred King Roaring Sky, who had chased after Zhao Feng and company a while back.

Back then, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Sacred Lord Gonghuang had teamed up to fight, but they were unable to escape from this Sacred King. In the end, Sacred King Yulong from the Grand Imperial Hall arrived and saved them.

Of course, Sacred King Roaring Sky soon found Zhao Feng and company as well and revealed a disdainful expression. "I didn't kill you back then, but if I have the chance, I will definitely do so this time!"

Many people on both sides knew that Sacred King Roaring Sky was talking about Zhao Feng and company. After all, Sacred Kings rarely appeared on the battlefield, so a lot of attention was paid to the appearance of each Sacred King.

A human Sacred King soon arrived as well. It was Sacred King Earth Ghost from the Earth Demon Cult.

“That brat is here as well?” Sacred King Earth Ghost looked at Zhao Feng with furrowed eyebrows. He was slightly scared of Zhao Feng because he was almost certain that Zhao Feng had many replica God Slaying Arrows or even a true God Slaying Arrow. How else would three measly Sacred Lords dare to enter the God corpse by themselves? It would be the same as courting death.

“Senior Earth Ghost, please come this way!”

“Sacred King Earth Ghost, we’ll tell you everything that’s happening here!”

Many human Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings greeted Sacred King Earth Ghost warmly. Sacred King Earth Ghost avoided Zhao Feng and went to the very front to understand the current situation from some upper echelon members of Sky Suspension Palace.

At a certain moment, an elder with white hair next to Demigod Withered Breath exited their Little World.

“Senior Withered Breath, we’re ready!” This elder took out some white array flags. They were of different sizes and had different structures as well.

“Demigod Arcane Void, let’s start!” Demigod Withered Breath suddenly said.

“Sure!” A middle-aged male with black wings and a sharp mouth instantly stood up from the non-human side.

Everyone exited seclusion with boiling blood and excitement.

“We can finally start now!”

“Two Demigods and an Array Grandmaster. We will definitely be able to conquer the fortune here!”

In reality, both Demigods had given it a try when they first arrived, but to no avail. Now that there were more and more experts here and they had the help of an array created by an Array Grandmaster, everyone believed that they would be able to conquer this crystalline item and be able to scout out what was inside of it.

Hu~~

Grandmaster Qi suddenly threw out all the array flags into the air and activated a technique as he released countless seals.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The array flags in the air suddenly released Sacred Power and moved in a pattern until it formed an enormous array.

“Stop,” Grandmaster Qi said lightly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

All of the array flags that were flying through the air suddenly stopped as the array formed.

“Can everyone present control a certain array flag and help out? That’s the only way we’ll be able to conquer the fortune here!” Grandmaster Qi laughed and said.

Sou! Sou!

All of the groups started to move next to some array flags. The humans and non-humans managed to fill up every array flag position.

“Attack!” The two Demigods gave the order and started to circulate the array.

Boom!

The array flashed with countless terrifying undulations of power as everyone circulated their Mystic Light Sacred Power and unleashed their secret offensive techniques. Balls of multicolored lights of power instantly landed on the crack of the crystal.

“This array is extremely profound!” Zhao Feng held one of the array flags and felt a weird connection to everyone else present. In the attack just now, everyone’s power had merged together and managed to become an entire level stronger. It had exceeded Zhao Feng’s imaginations.

The crack on the crystal only spread a little bit, but the Intent suddenly became stronger. All of the experts present had to resist the urge to start gaining comprehension.

“Again!” Demigod Withered Breath gave the order. The blood of everyone present boiled as they circulated their Mystic Light Sacred Power and unleashed another barrage of attacks.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

This time, a slightly larger crack appeared on the surface of the crystal, and smaller cracks spread in every direction. A desolate Intent started to move, and it shook the hearts of even the two Demigods at the front of the array.

Everyone’s eyes flashed as they tried to see what was within the crack.

“Last round of attacks!” Demigod Withered Breath’s tone was decisive. The humans and non-humans present were extremely excited. They obviously believed what a Demigod said; they would be able to break through with this last attack.

Peng! Boom!

Everyone impatiently unleashed the last round of attacks, then threw down their array flags and got ready to charge in.

Booom!

The cracks on the crystal instantly expanded by several times and opened up a small pathway. A red Intent surged out like the tsunami and released a forceful and desolate aura.

“Watch out!” Zhao Feng circulated his Soul Intent and released the projection of his Little World of Illusions to cover Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng.

Bam!

Surges of terrifying Intent shot out from the pathway and crashed around like a monster. Some of the Sacred Lords that weren’t prepared even lost their consciousness while the Sacred Lords with stronger

Soul Intent or defensive treasures felt that something was wrong and instantly started to protect themselves.

Although Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng were protected by Zhao Feng's Little World of Illusions, they still felt their souls become bombarded, and their consciousnesses turned blurry.

Chapter 1087: Fruit of the Vines

Surges of terrifying Intent shot out from the pathway and crashed around like a monster.

Although Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng were protected by Zhao Feng's Little World of Illusions, they still felt their souls become bombarded, and their consciousnesses turned blurry.

Zhao Feng's situation was much better. He had a strong soul and the Soul Recovery Divine Technique. Adding on the fact that he had the protection of the God's Spiritual Eye, there was almost zero effect on Zhao Feng.

The Intent that filled the area only weakened after a long time. Almost 70% of the experts present had lost their consciousness and fallen to the ground. No one knew if they were dead or alive. The remaining Sacred Lords that had stronger Soul Intent or secret techniques were unwell, and even Sacred Kings didn't feel very good either. This barrage of Intent had made their souls extremely weak. Although the two Demigods' souls were very strong, they were standing at the very front, so they were affected as well.

At this moment, all the experts finally understood. It was because too much energy had gathered in the crystal. A sudden hole released all the energy, creating this situation.

However, those that were still awake didn't care about this and immediately charged into the crystal.

Zhao Feng circulated his soul power to help Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng,

"Brother Feng, thank you!" Zhao Yufei immediately thanked Zhao Feng. Her Soul Intent was the weakest of the three; it was already a miracle she could stay awake right now.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng said after seeing that they were both doing well.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The trio immediately charged into the small pathway.

"Hmm? You three are fine!?" Sacred King Roaring Sky was about to enter when he was surprised by Zhao Feng and company being fine. Even some Sacred Kings had been injured since they were off guard, but these three human Sacred Lords managed to maintain their consciousness?

"If that's the case, then go die!" Sacred King Roaring Sky had a nasty expression. From his point of view, even if these three Sacred Lords managed to block the Intent just now, their current state wouldn't be very good. This would be especially true for Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei, who were still at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Hu~~

A dark green halberd appeared in Sacred King Roaring Sky's hand. It glittered with a faint blue light, and it seemed to be able to control the power of water.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng attacked before Sacred King Roaring Sky could. Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng were very weak right now, so they definitely weren't Sacred King Roaring Sky's match. Thus, Zhao Feng used his Soul eye-bloodline techniques right away.

Boom!

A ball of burning God Tribulation Lightning symbols landed on Sacred King Roaring Sky's soul. Sacred King Roaring Sky, who only just took out his Heaven-grade divine weapon, was instantly interrupted before he could attack.

"Arghhhhh...!" Sacred King Roaring Sky felt like his soul had entered a hell of fire and lightning as he withstood the bombardment of ten thousand bolts of lightning.

This attack only contained 30% of Zhao Feng's God Tribulation Lightning, but since Sacred King Roaring Sky had to face that Intent a moment ago, his soul was relatively weak, so 30% was enough to injure him.

Zhao Feng and company used this chance to enter the crystal after unleashing this attack.

"Dammit... that brat Zhao Feng!" Sacred King Roaring Sky had to admit he had underestimated his opponent. Zhao Feng's growth exceeded his expectations as well.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng and company seemed to arrive in another world the moment they entered the giant crystal. Multi-colored lights flashed within the dimension, and profound Intent filled every inch of space. A thick and heavy power of laws crushed down upon them. In just an instant, the trio felt their Soul Intent become stronger, but immediately following that, Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei felt like they were unable to withstand this ritual. They had to completely concentrate or else their Intent would become weaker until they fell into this power, unable to regain their consciousness.

The situation was similar to when Zhao Feng put his soul into the pond of the Ancient Dream Realm. However, this power slowly faded away, so those within the crystal might feel better.

"That is...?" Zhao Yufei looked toward the sky. Colorful fruits could be seen across the vine, and each gave off a weird glow. One could tell they were treasures just by looking at them, and at this moment in time, there were countless fruits. They were like stars that filled the sky.

"Hmm? What's going on?" Nan Gongsheng leapt into the air, but he felt a law restraining him that he couldn't describe. His Sacred Lord Intent also couldn't merge into this dimension.

"The laws of Heaven and Earth here are different from the continent zone!" Zhao Feng sensed with one glance.

This dimension was similar to the Ancient Dream Realm, but it was more condensed in terms of laws and Intent.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out of the Misty Spatial World and seemed to be completely unaffected. It inspected its surroundings with its black eyes.

At this moment, the two Demigods were in the sky. They had already moved around the vine, trying to find possible fortune.

The Sacred Kings and late-stage Sacred Lords also spread out and tried to find fortune.

Whoosh!

Sacred King Roaring Sky also entered, but he didn't bother with Zhao Feng and company anymore. Instead, he flew into the air and inspected the vine, trying to find his own fortune.

Those that entered first had a higher possibility of finding treasure. He obviously wouldn't waste such precious time on Zhao Feng.

At a certain moment, Demigod Withered Breath stopped and waved his hand. A profound flash of light landed on a red fruit. The layer of crystal around this red fruit was extremely thin, and there was even a slight crack on it, but the crystal around the fruit remained unfazed by Demigod Withered Breath's attack.

"Withered Breath, did you find anything?" Demigod Arcane Void revealed a wicked smile as a pair of black wings spread behind his back, and he headed toward Demigod Withered Breath.

"You're courting death!" Demigod Withered Breath's expression became grim as countless beams of light filled the air and shot toward Demigod Arcane Void.

"The two Demigods are fighting!" Nan Gongsheng's heart jumped.

The two Demigods quickly adapted to this dimension. The sky was the battleground of two Demigods, so it had become a forbidden area.

Zhao Feng and company also split up and went to search for their own fortune by relying on their own skills.

Zhao Feng first arrived next to a blue fruit and released a strong surge of Eye Intent. A faint golden light completely saw through the fruit.

The beam of light coming from Zhao Feng's left eye disappeared a moment later.

"It's too hard to disintegrate this crystal!"

Zhao Feng gave up on disintegrating the crystal. It was too hard to disintegrate the crystal wall or any other material made of Divine Power with Zhao Feng's current ability.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on Zhao Feng's shoulder and started to jump around.

"You're saying that, since the Intent from this dimension is leaking out from the vines, there must be a crack on the surface of the vines?"

Zhao Feng instantly understood what the little thieving cat meant.

In reality, this was the case. The instant everyone entered this dimension, they set their eyes on the stunning fruits, but it was too difficult to obtain these fruits. Demigod Withered Breath found a fruit with a crack on the surface of the crystal and was still unable to break through it.

The little thieving cat disappeared after giving Zhao Feng this pointer. It obviously couldn't just sit still in such a place.

Zhao Feng didn't bother and spread his Intent through this dimension. As the laws in this dimension were similar to the Ancient Dream Realm, most of Zhao Feng's Intent could quickly merge into it. Zhao Feng soon sensed that the power of Intent was more concentrated in certain regions.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng arrived at a certain place next to the vines and indeed felt a crack, and a leaf was extending out from this crack. This crystal leaf was red, and one could clearly see the dark green leafy veins running through it.

Zhao Feng felt an extremely clear and concentrated element of Wood when he approached this leaf. Zhao Feng took in a deep breath, and a clear sensation washed over Zhao Feng's body. At this instant, all the fatigue disappeared from Zhao Feng's body. Some of the small hidden injuries left behind by forcefully breaking through his cultivation completely disappeared as well.

"What a unique effect!"

Zhao Feng was absolutely overjoyed. He quickly plucked away the leaf and took it while no one was paying attention.

Zhao Feng then went to the next spot. The crack was smaller this time, and while there was no leaf, comprehending the Intent here was much easier.

Zhao Feng saw a non-human at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm sitting on a small crack in the vines, but Zhao Feng wouldn't give up so easily. From the leaf he just obtained, it seemed as if anything here was a precious treasure.

There were definitely more treasures and resources here. Zhao Feng started to take action and searched around the vines, managing to find two more leaves in some cracks.

"Hmm? Sacred King Earth Ghost?" Zhao Feng glanced toward Sacred King Earth Ghost in a certain corner. A faint ripple of gold light covered his left eye as he saw through the vines and the crystal wall.

"Quick! Split apart!" Sacred King Earth Ghost said in a rush with a suspicious expression. He held a blade of wind in his hand as he sawed at a yellow fruit. If one looked closely, they would see that this yellow fruit had already split apart from the vines, and it was only hanging onto the vines due to one last shred of crystal.

At this moment, Sacred King Earth Ghost was continuously sawing through this last shred of crystal. Once the crystal broke, the yellow fruit would fall.

It was at this moment in time that Zhao Feng flew over.

“Sacred King Earth Ghost, let me give you a hand!” Zhao Feng said with malicious intentions.

Chapter 1088: Intense Competition

“Sacred King Earth Ghost, let me give you a hand!”

Sacred King Earth Ghost suddenly stopped cutting the crystal and shook when he heard this.

“It’s Zhao Feng!” Sacred King Earth Ghost had a complicated expression and didn’t know what to do. He was extremely frustrated; there was just one tiny shred of crystal, but he – a Sacred King – couldn’t even destroy it before Zhao Feng found him.

“Zhao Feng, what do you want?” Sacred King Earth Ghost’s expression became grim as he asked directly.

Zhao Feng’s arrival didn’t attract the attention of any other experts. After all, the area was too big, and since the laws here were different and very strong, there were only about ten people present.

Some had already found their own fortune while others were attracted by the battle between the two Demigods in the sky.

“I want the fruit in front of you!” Zhao Feng replied honestly.

“Don’t even think about it!” Sacred King Earth Ghost immediately said. Even if he was wary of Zhao Feng, Sacred King Earth Ghost was willing to bet everything for this yellow fruit.

“Don’t panic. If we raise the attention of anyone else, this fruit might soon belong to the Demigods!” Zhao Feng said with a faint smile, and Sacred King Earth Ghost immediately stopped attacking the thin shred of crystal. Even if he could cut the crystal, this fruit would not be his unless he could instakill Zhao Feng as soon as he obtained it because Zhao Feng would just spread news about it, and he wouldn’t be able to protect it.

This was the same for Zhao Feng though. If Zhao Feng obtained the fruit but couldn’t instakill Sacred King Earth Ghost, Sacred King Earth Ghost would spread news, and Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to protect this fruit either.

Sacred King Earth Ghost believed that Zhao Feng knew this logic as well.

“What do you want?” Sacred King Earth Ghost asked.

“We can share the fruit!” Although Zhao Feng really wanted the entire fruit, he knew that it was very unlikely. Even if Zhao Feng took out the God Slaying Arrow and killed Sacred King Earth Ghost, it would attract everyone else’s attention.

Furthermore, the God Slaying Arrow was Zhao Feng’s biggest card right now. If he used it, Zhao Feng wouldn’t dare to remain behind in the God corpse any longer.

“Split it?” Sacred King Earth Ghost had an ugly expression. He was a Sacred King, and he was the first time find this fruit, but now he had to split it with an early stage Sacred Lord? He couldn’t accept it, but this was the only method possible or else he would get nothing.

Although Sacred King Earth Ghost hated Zhao Feng, he really wanted this fruit. If half of the fruit allowed him to touch the domain of Gods, it would be simple to kill Zhao Feng afterward.

“Fine!” Sacred King Earth Ghost agreed to Zhao Feng’s suggestion.

Half of the fruit was better than nothing.

“I’ll cover you. You take the fruit.” Zhao Feng told him the plan. The two of them attacking the fruit together would definitely catch the attention of other experts, and it would only become more troublesome.

“Sure!” Sacred King Earth Ghost paused for a moment before laughing. Sacred King Earth Ghost would feel uneasy if he was the one on guard while Zhao Feng took the fruit.

“Then start! More and more people are coming in!” Zhao Feng’s eyes were grim as he looked at the entrance, where another two Sacred Lords had entered.

The Sacred Lords that had fainted outside were slowly recovering their consciousness, and there were also more groups arriving by the crystal that would enter.

Although there was just a bit over a dozen people present, it would soon become packed. If they didn’t take the fruit quickly, other experts would soon discover them, and everything would turn into a chaotic battle.

Zhao Feng moved away from Sacred King Earth Ghost and leaned on the enormous vine as he started to comprehend the Intent leaking from it.

Since he was the cover, Zhao Feng obviously created a lot of noise to mask the disturbance of Sacred King Earth Ghost cutting the crystal.

Weng~~~

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and released a surge of Intent into the dimension to feel the desolate and forceful power. In an instant, all the sleeping Intent in the air was moved around by Zhao Feng. A dark red whirlpool started to slowly spin around Zhao Feng as the power of invisible Intent merged into his soul.

“What strong Intent!” Zhao Feng completely concentrated and circulated the Soul Recovery Divine Technique at the same time. A non-human Sacred Lord relatively close to Zhao Feng froze before starting to laugh coldly.

“That brat really doesn’t want to live, does he? He’s absorbing all the Intent in a frenzy....”

The other Sacred Lords all circulated their Soul Intent to block this power since the Intent was too powerful and profound. One couldn’t help but enter comprehension, and they would forget everything happening in the outside world.

“I’m pretty sure that this brat won’t be able to leave here anymore!” Another Sacred Lord laughed when they saw Zhao Feng’s actions.

Zhao Feng’s current actions was the same as a King eating precious herbs meant for Sacred Lords. It wasn’t something that a King could withstand.

“He’s really not scared of death, is he? But it’s better this way!” Sacred King Earth Ghost laughed at Zhao Feng’s actions. If Zhao Feng’s consciousness accidentally fell into the desolate Intent and completely fell asleep, then the fruit would be his and his alone.

As the origin of everything, Zhao Feng obviously knew how terrifying this Intent was, but at the same time, he managed to quickly comprehend completely new laws and Intents. This power helped refine Zhao Feng’s soul while another portion of it increased the strength of his Sacred Power.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng activated the God Tribulation Lightning symbols in his Lightning Soul Body in order to make his soul more agile and increase the level of his comprehension.

Of course, while cultivating, Zhao Feng would also pay attention to what was happening. The two Demigods were locked in a fierce clash because of the fruit. It was because of this that not many experts dared to search for treasures in the sky.

“Demigod Withered Breath, we get half of the fruit each or else neither of us will get anything!” Demigod Arcane Void threatened. Although he was slightly weaker than Demigod Withered Breath, he didn’t need to defeat him. All he needed to do was interrupt and disturb him.

“Demigod Arcane Void, you originally had a chance to find other fortune here, but now you don’t!” Demigod Withered Breath’s dim eyes suddenly lit up.

Demigod Arcane Void paused for a moment and felt that something was wrong.

Sky Suspension Palace used to be the leader of the cultivation world in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, but the Grand Imperial Hall started to rise, and they formed a lord dynasty with the combination of many other forces, making Sky Suspension Palace fall. However, even now, Sky Suspension Palace was a four-star power and the number two force in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Their foundation was enough to compete against the Grand Imperial Hall if they wanted to.

Weng~~

At a certain moment, an old white glove covered in weird talismans appeared on Demigod Withered Breath’s skinny right hand. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby shook and started to gather the instant this glove appeared. Beams of white light filled the air and formed a giant claw that gave off an aura that could suppress Heaven and Earth.

“Substandard God weapon – Mark of Heaven!” Demigod Arcane Void’s eyes bulged out. If a Demigod had a substandard God item, their battle-power would increase by at least 40-50%.

Although Demigod Arcane Void was a Demigod as well, he didn’t have a substandard God item.

After putting on the Mark of Heaven, Demigod Withered Breath waved his right hand, and a burst of white light swept toward Demigod Arcane Void. In an instant, the sky itself seemed to be ripped apart. The power from the attack was enough to shock the world.

“Not good!” Demigod Arcane Void instantly took out a defensive Heaven-grade weapon and burned a wisp of his Divine Power while using a defensive secret technique.

“Ring of Heaven and Earth!” Limitless black light appeared around Demigod Arcane Void and formed a black barrier.

Some of the Sacred Lords below instantly became dazed as they watched a Demigod use a substandard God weapon. Other Sacred Lords that were comprehending the Intent were also interrupted by this extreme power.

“The power of a complete substandard God weapon!” Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. Only Demigods could use the full power of Substandard God weapons. When they had one, their battle-power was an entire level higher.

Zhao Feng finally managed to watch a clash between Demigods now, but comprehending the Intent here was far more useful. In just a short period of time, Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had increased. However, it had become blurry at the same time, as if he was about to fall into the mountains, the sky, all of Heaven and Earth created by this Intent....

“The Intent here is too strong!”

Normal Sacred Lords would have lost their consciousness already if they did what Zhao Feng did. Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly started to spin and gave off a brilliant glow of light, as if it was a work of art.

After circulating the God’s Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng’s mind instantly became clear, and he could comprehend the Intent at a faster rate.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng’s left eye shot out a faint golden light that helped him gain further understanding of the laws and elements.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng felt as if his consciousness had completely merged into this dimension, and he could sense the power of nature very clearly.

“This brat’s Soul Intent is very strong....” Sacred King Earth Ghost wasn’t very far away from Zhao Feng, and he was stunned. Although most people’s attention was attracted by the battle between the Demigods, Sacred King Earth Ghost could obviously sense Zhao Feng’s current state.

After using the power of the God’s Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng’s mind was abnormally clear, and he started to inspect the situation of the outside world once more.

Demigod Arcane Void wasn’t Demigod Withered Breath’s match anymore, so he was completely on the defensive, but Demigod Withered Breath was unable to do anything to Demigod Arcane Void within a short period of time.

Demigod Withered Breath let Demigod Arcane Void leave, then used the Mark of Heaven to attack the fruit.

Demigod Withered Breath would just turn from offense into defense when Demigod Arcane Void attacked. He placed most of his attention on the fruit.

Crack!

The cracks on the red fruit’s crystal shell instantly widened.

Chapter 1089: The Little Thieving Cat's Actions

Demigod Arcane Void didn't know what to do after seeing Demigod Withered Breath go on the defensive. If Demigod Arcane Void could manage to defend against Demigod Withered Breath and his substandard God weapon, Demigod Withered Breath could obviously do the same.

Crack!

The cracks on the crystal of the red fruit started to become bigger. Demigod Arcane Void was extremely impatient, but he couldn't do anything. There were only two non-human Sacred Kings present, and they didn't dare to help Demigod Arcane Void because there were more human experts present.

"Demigod Arcane Void is nowhere near as strong as Demigod Withered Breath!" Zhao Feng realized. There were obviously differences in strength between Demigods as well, and being the Grand Elder of Sky Suspension Palace, Demigod Withered Breath was an expert only below Demigod Dragon Emperor of the Grand Imperial Hall.

"If there are no accidents, that red fruit will belong to Demigod Withered Breath!" Zhao Feng slowly said to himself before turning his gaze in other directions.

At this moment, Zhao Yufei was cultivating in a corner. There was a jade tablet with many rings on it in the crystal wall behind her. These rings slowly moved around and gave off a faint divine aura that merged into Zhao Yufei's body.

Weng~

Zhao Yufei's flawless body flashed with a faint purple light that caused all the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby to quickly merge into her body.

"Divine aura?" A late-stage human Sacred Lord close to Zhao Yufei was stunned, but he knew Zhao Yufei's identity and her bloodline, so he didn't disturb her.

"From the looks of it, Yufei has found her own fortune!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Race Bloodline was extremely sensitive toward Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. Although she couldn't dig out the treasure in the crystal walls, her Spiritual Race Bloodline could still absorb the energy from the crystal jade stone tablet through the walls.

This jade stone tablet was most likely related to the Spiritual Race in some way.

Zhao Feng then turned his eyes in the direction of Nan Gongsheng. What made Zhao Feng surprised was that Nan Gongsheng had found a place where he could consolidate his foundation and create a clone. Nan Gongsheng suddenly ended his cultivation, and the power of his Little World projection faded away, revealing a clone that hadn't been completely created yet.

"Evil God Mental Thought Body, I'll leave it to you!" Nan Gongsheng said impatiently, and a purple-and-blood-colored figure flashed from Nan Gongsheng's body as part of it entered the incomplete clone.

"Kekeke, let's start!"

The eyes of Nan Gongsheng's clone flashed with a weird purple-and-blood-colored light as it revealed an evil smile.

Nan Gongsheng's clone wasn't complete yet and lacked a lot of Intent, but part of the Evil God Mental Thought Body's Intent entered the clone and merged with the clone, then released a powerful source of mental energy.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng and his incomplete clone then attacked the giant rock that Nan Gongsheng was cultivating on at the same time. One could see that there were as many cracks on the crystal that Nan Gongsheng and his clone attacked, and within the cracks was a black fruit. This black fruit gave off zero light; it was different from the bright fruits on the vines.

Bam!

Nan Gongsheng and his clone both used a wisp of Divine Power.

"Nan Gongsheng's comprehension has increased dramatically after coming here, so his overall strength is increasing very quickly!" Zhao Feng analyzed. Furthermore, the Evil God Mental Thought Body was controlling the clone.

The other experts set their eyes on certain crystals as well, just like what Nan Gongsheng did. This was because they realized that there were weapons or treasures within the crystals, but because the crystals blocked off the aura, no one was certain what kind of item was inside.

Zhao Feng's Intent suddenly felt a unique disturbance. This was something that only Zhao Feng could sense.

"Little thieving cat!" Zhao Feng turned toward the position of the little thieving cat.

At this moment, the little thieving cat was hidden in the air. Normal people couldn't see it. In front of the little thieving cat was a large crystal rock.

Weng~

A faint layer of gold light covered Zhao Feng's left eye as he saw through everything. At this instant, Zhao Feng saw what was within the giant rock in front of the little thieving cat – a short black blade and a purple-and-blood-colored crystal.

Zhao Feng could only see a wavy symbol on the short blade, and the purple-and-blood-colored crystal was connected to the bottom of the crystal rock, as if it was connected to some sort of power.

"What does the little thieving cat want?" Zhao Feng was puzzled. He knew that little thieving cat had set its eyes on the short black dagger and the purple-and-blood-colored crystal, but both of them were at the very center of the giant crystal rock. There were no cracks on the crystal at all. Even if more than a dozen Demigods teamed up, they wouldn't be able to break through this giant crystal rock.

Miao!

The little thieving cat opened its mouth. Only Zhao Feng knew what the little thieving cat meant.

“Only one chance?” Zhao Feng murmured, but he didn’t understand what it meant.

A stealthy silver-gray flow of light suddenly appeared from the little thieving cat’s hidden body. This light spun around the little thieving cat, and Zhao Feng saw that the little thieving cat’s figure became more transparent, as if its stealth technique had instantly become several times better.

From Zhao Feng’s point of view, the little thieving cat wasn’t just hiding in space anymore; it had merged with the laws themselves. If Zhao Feng didn’t use his golden eye ability, he wouldn’t be able to sense the little thieving cat’s existence. He would only be able to sense the little thieving cat’s location with the spiritual pet contract.

Hu!

The little thieving cat turned invisible and flashed forward gently without a trace. The next instant, Zhao Feng realized that the little thieving cat had entered the crystal. The little thieving cat was sitting on the purple-and-blood-colored crystal, and its left claw landed on the short black blade.

“How is this possible!?” Zhao Feng was utterly stunned and almost exited seclusion.

“What is it?” Sacred King Earth Ghost looked at the giant crystal Zhao Feng was looking at, but he couldn’t see anything.

Zhao Feng glanced toward Sacred King Earth Ghost. He still hadn’t managed to destroy the shred of crystal, but that was understandable. After all, Sacred King Earth Ghost couldn’t attack carelessly like Demigod Withered Breath in the sky.

In order to stop others from noticing, Sacred King Earth Ghost had to carefully attack the crystal and didn’t dare to use too much power. In addition, not too much time had passed since the two started working together.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with Sacred King Earth Ghost. He looked at the little thieving cat once more.

The little thieving cat had somehow managed to enter the giant crystal! However, the little thieving cat’s body couldn’t move at all – it was completely stuck in the giant crystal rock.

The little thieving cat’s eyes turned toward Zhao Feng. Although it couldn’t speak, Zhao Feng could sense what the little thieving cat wanted to say; it was showing off to Zhao Feng. A dark glow of light appeared from the little thieving cat’s body once more and flowed the short black blade through its left paw.

Weng~~

The wavy symbol on the short black blade instantly gave off a silver light.

“You better watch out or you’ll be stuck there forever!” Zhao Feng cursed. He realized that he had underestimated the little thieving cat once again. He didn’t expect it to have hidden such a powerful and mysterious skill. This goddamned pet never thought about what it could do for its master and instead only thought for itself.

The short black blade that the little thieving cat wanted was definitely not simple. One had to know that the little thieving cat already had the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and the Dark Golden Dragon Snake Whip.

The little thieving cat glanced at Zhao Feng and sent him a message. Only then did Zhao Feng's expression soften. Zhao Feng then nodded his head and agreed with the little thieving cat's plan.

Zhao Feng turned toward the entrance. A total of seven figures had appeared. These seven were Sacred King Feather Spirit, Sacred King Xihai, and Sacred King Green Light's group.

"Zhao Feng!" Sacred King Xihai immediately sensed Zhao Feng's existence. After all, Zhao Feng's position was extremely eye-catching, and he radiated a powerful mental energy disturbance that tossed and turned the Intent of Heaven and Earth.

"We're late. The treasures that are easy to be obtained have already been taken away. We should kill him right now!" Sacred King Feather Spirit inspected his surroundings before saying.

"Let's go!" Sacred King Xihai inspected his surroundings as well and agreed with Sacred King Feather Spirit. Although the other Sacred Lords wanted the find treasures or cultivate, they didn't dare to go against three Sacred Kings.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A total of seven people charged toward Zhao Feng.

"Sacred King Earth Ghost, those guys from the Grand Imperial Hall are charging toward us! You need to stop and distract them with me!" Zhao Feng messaged Sacred King Earth Ghost.

"What? You even offended the Grand Imperial Hall?" Sacred King Earth Ghost was speechless, but what Zhao Feng said was correct. They had to distract them or else the fruit would be exposed.

"Zhao Feng, you have nowhere you can run to this time. Today, you shall die!" Sacred King Feather Spirit revealed a cocky smile as he charged over.

Hu!

Zhao Feng immediately stopped cultivating and started to fly into the distance. The seven upper echelon members of the Grand Imperial Hall immediately started to chase after him as if they were bent on killing Zhao Feng.

Sacred King Earth Ghost suddenly appeared after Zhao Feng directed the seven away.

"May I ask why Brother Feather Spirit and Brother Xihai are chasing after Little Friend Zhao?" Sacred King Earth Ghost suddenly asked, and those from the Grand Imperial Hall instantly turned around and looked at Sacred King Earth Ghost in shock.

They knew that there was a feud between the Earth Demon Cult and the Hall of Gods, but Sacred King Earth Ghost was now speaking for Zhao Feng?

"It's like this; when my team arrived, we combined forces with Zhao Feng's group in order to obtain the treasures..." Sacred King Earth Ghost had to explain. He and Zhao Feng did indeed work together for the

fruit, but Sacred King Earth Ghost was the Grand Elder of the Earth Demon Cult, and the Earth Demon Cult was one of the top Demonic Dao forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Most importantly, they were allies with Nine Darkness Palace.

While these three Sacred Kings were upper echelon members of the Grand Imperial Hall, they didn't represent the Demigods of the Grand Imperial Hall, and they didn't act very forceful toward Sacred King Earth Ghost.

"Sacred King Earth Ghost, this brat Zhao Feng blackmailed us – members of the Grand Imperial Hall – and he's the culprit behind the death of the Thirteenth Prince...." Sacred King Feather Spirit slowly told Sacred King Earth Ghost about Zhao Feng's crimes. He believed that, as long as they revealed their decisiveness to kill Zhao Feng, the Grand Elder of the Earth Demon Cult would retreat.

However, at this moment Zhao Feng didn't even care about what the members of the Grand Imperial Hall were talking about with Sacred King Earth Ghost. Instead, he split out part of his consciousness to inspect what the little thieving cat was doing.

Chapter 1090: Change of the Vines

At this moment, the little thieving cat's body was completely stuck in the crystal and unable to move, but a dark silver-gray flow of light flowed out from its body and entered the short black dagger through its paws.

Weng~~ Weng~~

The wavy symbol on the short black dagger flashed with silver and became brighter. At a certain point, the short black dagger trembled slightly within the crystal.

Zhao Feng was instantly stunned. Even though the little thieving cat had somehow entered the crystal, it was unable to move, and yet the short black blade managed to tremble slightly. What made Zhao Feng even more surprised was that the crystal around the short black blade was instantly sliced apart.

One had to know that the crystals in the God corpse contained the God's physical force and Divine Power. Even if the continent's Demigods teamed up, they would be unable to break it. However, at this moment, just a slight tremor from the short black blade could cut the crystal, and now that the crystals were cut apart, the little thieving cat's paws were able to grip the short black blade.

What happened next made Zhao Feng utterly speechless; the little thieving cat gripped the short black blade and put some faint power into it, and a small hole was formed in the giant crystal rock.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat moved around the small hole smugly, then rubbed the short black blade with love.

"The weapon that the little thieving cat obtained seems to be able to cut through the crystals with ease. Doesn't that mean I can obtain any of the treasures in this place that I want?" Zhao Feng was in utter disbelief.

The God corpse contained treasures that could make anyone go crazy, but they were all trapped inside the crystals. Even Demigods couldn't do anything to these crystals, but at this moment, the little thieving cat had already used the short black blade to pick through a crystal rock. No one would be able to detect

this unless a Demigod actively used their Divine Sense to sense through the rock. However, there were only two Demigods present, and they were fighting each other in the air, so it was impossible for them to find the little thieving cat hidden in a random rock.

The little thieving cat was tired after obtaining the short black blade, but it was overjoyed as well. Its gaze then turned toward the purple-and-blood-colored crystal beneath its feet.

Ding! Shu~~

A surge of dark gray came from the little thieving cat's paws as it used the short black blade to cut through the crystal and slowly reveal the purple-and-blood-colored crystal.

Zhao Feng didn't know what the purple-and-blood-colored crystal was, but if the little thieving cat liked it, it couldn't be bad.

Ding! Ding!

Since part of the purple-and-blood-colored crystal was hidden underground, the little thieving cat had to dig deep.

Sacred King Earth Ghost's voice sounded at this moment.

"Zhao Feng, is Sacred King Feather Spirit telling the truth!?" Sacred King Earth Ghost roared out loud.

In reality, he felt extremely helpless because he didn't really dare to go against Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall, but he had to help Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng was about to be killed by Sacred King Feather Spirit and company, he would definitely expose the secret of the fruit to buy time.

Sacred King Earth Ghost knew that the issue wasn't actually a huge deal after hearing about it from these Sacred Kings of the Grand Imperial Hall. However, Sacred King Earth Ghost could sense Sacred King Feather Spirit's decisiveness to kill Zhao Feng from his voice.

"Zhao Feng, hurry up and apologize to them and give them some resources as repayment...." Sacred King Earth Ghost messaged Zhao Feng privately.

The Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall just wanted face. As long as Zhao Feng apologized sincerely with Sacred King Earth Ghost backing him up, these Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall might let go of Zhao Feng.

"Sacred King Feather Spirit, I already gave you face, but you didn't take it!" Zhao Feng's expression paused before he replied.

"What?" Sacred King Earth Ghost almost fell down. Not only did Zhao Feng not follow his advice, he became even cockier instead.

At the same time, Sacred King Earth Ghost felt that something was wrong. Logically speaking, placating these guys from the Grand Imperial Hall and obtaining the fruit was the most important task right now, but Zhao Feng didn't seem to want to resolve his feud with them.

“Sacred King Earth Ghost, it’s not a matter of us not giving you face anymore. We will kill this shameless thief!” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s expression was extremely grim, and the Sacred Kings and Sacred Lords behind him felt humiliated.

“Let’s see how you’ll try to escape this time!” Sacred King Feather Spirit laughed wickedly, and the other two Sacred Kings immediately stood forward as well. The three Sacred Kings all released the projections of their Little Worlds and caused space to become chaotic in order to prevent Zhao Feng from using the Misty Spatial World to escape.

Zhao Feng had a slightly impatient expression as he floated in the air, but part of his mind was still focused on the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat had managed to completely dig out the purple-and-blood-colored crystal. Dark red lines seemed to connect to the bottom of it; the little thieving cat immediately cut the lines off with the short black blade, then swallowed the large purple-and-blood-colored crystal.

Boom!

The entire dimension started to shake, and the giant vine started to move. A terrifying Intent was released alongside the shaking of the vines. Some experts that were using this Intent to cultivate instantly felt their consciousness become blurry and fell asleep.

The power of Sacred King Feather Spirit and company was instantly slashed apart as well.

“What’s going on?” The two Demigods in the air were shocked. The fruit that they were fighting over was created by these vines, and now the vines were moving.

“Something’s wrong!” Demigod Withered Breath had a grim expression.

Bam!

Demigod Withered Breath burned his Mystic Light Sacred Power and attacked the tattered crystal with full force.

Bam! Crack!

The crystal around the red fruit instantly shattered after a few attacks from Demigod Withered Breath. The red fruit released a scorching Intent that burned Heaven and Earth; even the souls of both Demigods hurt.

“How is this possible? Why did it break so easily...?” Demigod Withered Breath couldn’t believe it. He spent a lot of effort at the beginning and couldn’t break the crystal at all, but now it easily shattered.

However, he didn’t have much time to think about it. He immediately took the red fruit.

Boom!

The vines started to tremble even more the instant the red fruit was picked.

Elsewhere, Nan Gongsheng was attacking some crystal as well when he felt like the crystal had become much weaker, and he soon managed to dig out the black fruit from the crystal.

At the exact same moment in time, the experts that were searching for treasures were able to destroy the crystal extremely easily and obtain the treasures within.

Sacred King Feather Spirit and company were about to attack Zhao Feng, but they started to hesitate because the crystal walls didn't seem to be so tough anymore. It was a lot easier to obtain the treasures hidden within the walls.

"Quick! The strength of the crystal has decreased dramatically. Attack the fruit on the vines!"

"What's going on? I feel as if the Divine Power hidden within these crystal walls is slowly fading away!"

Chaos broke out as all the experts became puzzled. The expressions of the two Demigods fighting in the sky shook as they each attacked a layer of crystal over some fruits in front of them.

Peng! Boom!

Demigod Withered Breath was able to obtain a fruit very quickly.

"Hmm? The Intent within this fruit is a lot weaker?" Demigod Withered Breath was slightly puzzled.

On the other side, Demigod Arcane Void also managed to obtain a fruit, but he felt that this fruit was not as good as the red fruit that Demigod Withered Breath obtained earlier.

"Could it be that the power within the fruits is also disappearing?" Demigod Withered Breath said after thinking for a while.

The Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings below followed suit and started to attack the fruits on the vines, but the next instant, the crystal around the giant red vine shattered.

Weng!

The entire dimension trembled as limitless Intent surged out from the vines like a beast. It even managed to twist Heaven and Earth. The souls of many experts that were trying to obtain fruits shattered from this sudden burst of Intent.

Even the two Demigods in the sky quickly retreated and didn't dare to approach the giant vine.

"Run!"

"This vine has revived!"

Some of the severely injured Sacred Lords were so scared that they immediately ran away.

Whoosh!

The giant vine twisted in the air and released a desolate aura as countless vines swept across the dimension.

"Arghhhh...!" An early-stage Sacred Lord that was running away was hit by the sweeping vines and immediately killed.

Boom! Boom!

The crystals at the top started to shatter and fall down. Even the inner region of the crystal rocks started to cave in as if it was about to crumble.

“Run! This vine is too terrifying!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

All of the experts in the dimension started to retreat. Nan Gongsheng also chose to retreat after obtaining the black fruit. Zhao Feng also exited seclusion and quickly left.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a scarlet bolt of lightning and flew toward the exit.

“Let’s leave this place first!” Sacred King Feather Spirit had an ugly expression. They only just arrived, and this place suddenly turned into a forbidden area before they could find any treasures.

“Don’t let that brat get away!” Sacred King Green Light had a deadly expression.

“My fruit!” Sacred King Earth Ghost hesitated, but in the end, he decided to leave. Right now, even Demigods were forced to retreat. He was just a measly Sacred King, so how could he dare to go further in?

Elsewhere, the little thieving cat, who was still inside the crystal rock, used the short black blade to cut through the soft crystal easily.

Whoosh!

The little thieving cat turned into a dark silver streak of light and merged into the air. The next instant, a black light flashed next to the fruit that Sacred King Earth Ghost had been attacking and cut off the crystal. The red fruit then disappeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All of the experts managed to escape outside, but no one left yet. The Divine Senses of the two Demigods entered the crystal item and started to inspect the situation inside. However, no one saw a silver-gray light pass through the crystal walls and escape.

Weng~~

A faint layer of gold covered Zhao Feng’s left eye as he inspected the situation within. The countless fruits and vines started to twist in the air and slowly become transparent before completely fading away.

The divine aura within the walls also started to fade. The power of the weapons and herbs within the crystals was also fading away and dropping in terms of quality.