

K O G 1091

Chapter 1091 – A Bigger Danger

“The power that’s disappeared has gone underground!” Zhao Feng’s eyes saw through everything.

The power that had gone underground was moving through the crystal walls and heading in the direction behind Zhao Feng. That direction seemed to be... the head of the God corpse!

“This is too weird!” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed together. After the vines inside the giant crystal recovered, all the energy disappeared, including all the treasures inside the crystals. What was taking away all this power?

Zhao Feng couldn’t imagine what would happen after all this power gathered together.

“The aura outside the crystal is also slowing disappearing!” someone said, and everyone’s gaze instantly turned away from the crystal and started to inspect their surroundings. The divine aura and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the air around the crystal was indeed fading away. At the same time, the quality of the herbs and treasures sealed within the crystals was also decreasing.

“Could it be that all the power inside the God corpse is slowly disappearing?” This question surfaced in everyone’s mind.

“We need to take action quickly and find some treasures before all the fortune in the God corpse disappears!” a human Sacred Lord immediately said. This Sacred Lord then led his group and left.

The speed at which the power disappeared was different in different places. For example, the power of everything within the large crystal was fading away very quickly, but the speed at which the energy outside the crystal disappeared was very slow. Some places might not have changed at all yet.

The two Demigods in the sky had grim expressions.

“What happened?” Demigod Withered Breath murmured. He believed that, with the terrifying power fading away, something would soon happen.

Whoosh!

Demigod Arcane Void was the first of the two to leave. After all, he already tried stopping Demigod Withered Breath inside the crystal dimension. Now that there was no fortune remaining, if Demigod Withered Breath teamed up with the other human experts present, it would cause a lot of trouble for him. Demigod Arcane Void led some non-humans and flew in a certain direction; he could obviously sense that this was the way the power was flowing.

With Demigod Arcane Void’s departure, more non-humans decided to leave. Sacred King Roaring Sky stood there and hesitated for a while; he really wanted to kill Zhao Feng, but the human Demigod was still present, so he didn’t dare to do anything and could only leave in anger.

“Zhao Feng, let’s go as well!” Nan Gongsheng persuaded. He had obtained a black fruit inside and was considered relatively lucky in comparison to the others.

“Hmph, where do you think you’re going?” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s cold harrumph sounded from behind Zhao Feng and company.

“Hand over everything that you obtained!” Sacred King Green Light had a grim expression. From their point of view, if it wasn’t because of Zhao Feng being present, they wouldn’t have charged up to him, and they might have been able to find some treasures. Now that the giant crystal had been destroyed, they obviously wouldn’t let Zhao Feng just leave.

Some of the Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings nearby that saw this immediately left.

“What did Zhao Feng do to offend the Grand Imperial Hall?”

“That’s three Sacred Kings and four Sacred Lords!”

Some Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings were surprised. With the composition of Sacred King Feather Spirit’s group, even the group from Sky Suspension Palace didn’t dare to offend them unless Demigod Withered Breath came with them.

“Brother Feng, what should we do!?” Zhao Yufei was slightly impatient. Although her Mystic Light Sacred Power and Intent had increased, she hadn’t fully consolidated it yet and had no chances of winning.

“Zhao Feng, let’s settle the feud between us!” Sacred King Earth Ghost also stood forward. He was extremely frustrated at not obtaining the fruit. If it wasn’t because Zhao Feng had offended the Grand Imperial Hall members, forcing Sacred King Earth Ghost to stop the process of obtaining the fruit, he might have obtained it.

If the three Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall wanted to kill Zhao Feng, Sacred King Earth Ghost didn’t need to be scared of joining in as well. If Zhao Feng used his replica God Slaying Arrow, it wouldn’t be as much of a problem for them. Even if Zhao Feng had a real God Slaying Arrow, he wouldn’t be able to unleash its full power. With the combined force of four Sacred Kings and a bunch of Sacred Lords, they should be able to block it.

Furthermore, Sacred King Earth Ghost also had a group with him that included several Sacred Lords from the Earth Demon Cult.

“Sacred King Earth Ghost?” Sacred King Feather Spirit paused for a moment. Sacred King Earth Ghost was on Zhao Feng’s side inside the giant crystal, but now he was switching sides?

“I was just momentarily working with this brat. Now that we’ve come out, our cooperation has obviously come to an end!” Sacred King Earth Ghost revealed a wicked and evil smile, and the three Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall nodded their heads. From their point of view, Zhao Feng would be unable to escape even if he grew wings, so an extra Sacred King Earth Ghost wouldn’t do too much either way.

“Even the Earth Demon Cult is involved!”

“I heard that Zhao Feng had a feud with the Earth Demon Cult when he was chasing after Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.”

Some of the human Sacred Lords discussed as they prepared to watch the show.

Grand Elder Demigod Withered Breath glanced at Zhao Feng, then led the experts of Sky Suspension Palace and left. They went in the direction where the power within the God corpse was gathering. Although Demigod Withered Breath felt that something was off, he had to give it a look.

“No one can save you now!” Sacred King Feather Spirit laughed and said after seeing the Sky Suspension Palace group leave.

At this moment, Zhao Feng and company were facing four Sacred King experts and several Sacred Lords. This combination was enough to destroy a three-star superpower in the continent zone relatively easily.

Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed for the first time. Although they would be at a disadvantage against three Sacred Kings, they would still be able to fight back if they took out all their hidden cards. However, they were now facing four Sacred Kings and a bunch of Sacred Lords. Even Nan Gongsheng didn’t feel there was much hope, but he still instinctively looked at Zhao Feng, and he saw a calm expression.

Nan Gongsheng’s expression shook. How could Zhao Feng act so calmly in such a dire situation as if nothing had happened? What else did he have up his sleeves?

“Hmph, he’s just pretending to be calm!” Sacred King Feather Spirit looked at Zhao Feng and mocked.

Weng~~ Hu!

The four Sacred Kings instantly released a strong surge of Intent that merged into the air and locked onto Zhao Feng and company. This stopped Zhao Feng and company from using the Misty Spatial World to escape.

Zhao Feng spoke right as the four Sacred Kings were about to take action.

“My helper is here!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile.

“Helper?” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s expression froze. Zhao Feng had a helper?

“Hmph, who would be able to save you at this moment?” Sacred King Green Light mocked. There were three Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall and the Grand Elder of the Earth Demon Cult present. Apart from Sky Suspension Palace or a Demigod expert, no one in the continent zone would be able to save Zhao Feng right now, and according to what they knew, Zhao Feng had no relationship with Sky Suspension Palace or any Demigods.

Hu!

A golden figure flew out from a certain pathway at this instant.

“Kun Yun!” Sacred King Feather Spirit immediately exclaimed, and the expressions of the other three Sacred Kings froze. They had obviously heard of Kun Yun before; apparently, he was the Demigod Kun Yun revived.

“I didn’t expect Zhao Feng to have connections with Kun Yun!”

“Kun Yun isn’t simple!”

Some of the spectating Sacred Lords nearby were also stunned. Kun Yun used to be a Demigod, and even the Grand Imperial Hall wouldn't want to offend a Demigod for no reason, let alone three Sacred Kings that couldn't represent the entire Grand Imperial Hall.

"It's him!?" Nan Gongsheng also froze. He finally understood why Zhao Feng was so calm. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng had already messaged Kun Yun long ago.

At this point in time, Kun Yun was now a Sacred King, but in terms of true strength, he was probably the strongest Sacred King in the lord dynasty. If Kun Yun joined their group, they wouldn't need to be scared of the enemies ahead.

Zhao Yufei also let out a breath.

"You're finally here!" Zhao Feng looked at Kun Yun. Zhao Feng had sensed that Kun Yun was nearby as soon as they came out of the crystal dimension after using the token. That was why Zhao Feng wasn't in a rush to leave.

"All of you can fuck off! I'll see who dares to harm him!" Kun Yun flew over and instantly released a powerful physical force. The Intent of the four Sacred Kings was instantly dispersed.

"Senior Kun Yun, I am an Elder of the Grand Imperial Hall. Zhao Feng blackmailed the Grand Imperial Hall and killed the Thirteenth Prince..." Sacred King Feather Spirit revealed a respectful expression as he started to explain.

"Why are you talking so much nonsense? Did you not hear me tell you to fuck off!?" Kun Yun roared impatiently, and the expressions of the four Sacred Kings became ugly. Although Kun Yun was a Sacred King like them, the pressure that Kun Yun was currently putting on them was extremely strong.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He felt extremely weird as he looked at the impatient Kun Yun. He originally figured that Kun Yun would only help him handle the danger, and yet here he was yelling at a bunch of Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall and not giving them any face at all for his sake.

Just as Zhao Feng was pondering, another figure flew out of the pathway that Kun Yun came from.

Boom!

A terrifying Intent caused Heaven and Earth to shake, and the hearts of all the experts present dropped as they felt their bloodlines and Sacred Power become suppressed.

"A non-human Demigod!" a Sacred Lord nearby exclaimed.

"Kun Yun, where do you think you're running to?" the non-human Demigod roared, causing the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to shake. His expression suddenly froze for a moment after seeing Zhao Feng next to Kun Yun, then he started to roar with laughter.

"You must be Zhao Feng!" This non-human Demigod looked at Zhao Feng with killing intent.

"Demigod Ferocity!" Zhao Feng's eyes bulged out as he swallowed his spit.

He finally understood why Kun Yun was acting so impatiently; a Demigod was chasing after him!

However, what really frustrated Zhao Feng was that the Demigod chasing after Kun Yun was Demigod Ferocity. If Zhao Feng had known this was the case, he would have just run away with Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei after exiting the crystal. Now, the danger in front of them was even worse.

Chapter 1092: Pursuit of a Demigod

“You must be Zhao Feng!”

The non-human Demigod looked at Zhao Feng with killing intent, but he didn’t make any rash movements because there were many human experts present. He knew the Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall as well. If all these human experts teamed up, Demigod Ferocity wouldn’t be able to do anything to Zhao Feng and Kun Yun, and he would have to leave.

After all, a Demigod was just an extra-powerful Sacred King. The only difference was that they had touched the domain of Divine Power or that their Intent had reached the level of a True God.

“Zhao Feng, you have a feud with Demigod Ferocity?” Kun Yun paused before looking at Zhao Feng.

“Kun Yun, don’t even think about getting any rewards this time!” Zhao Feng said in a cold manner.

Kun Yun felt extremely helpless; he didn’t know this would happen. Although Kun Yun had obtained a lot of fortune within the God corpse, none of it solved his problem of becoming a God, so Kun Yun badly needed the resources that Zhao Feng had.

The human Sacred Lords nearby felt that the situation was becoming bad and started to gather together. Only Sacred Kings would be able to fight back against this non-human Demigod, but luckily, there were several human Sacred Kings present, and three of them were from the Grand Imperial Hall. Therefore, almost all of the human Sacred Lords started to gather toward the Grand Imperial Hall’s group in order to seek protection.

The three Sacred Kings and Sacred King Earth Ghost in front of Zhao Feng started to think. They could obviously tell that Demigod Ferocity had a feud with Zhao Feng, but since they were all humans, they should team up and fight against Demigod Ferocity together. However, if they did that, it would mean helping Zhao Feng. Furthermore, after helping Zhao Feng get rid of the danger, they wouldn’t dare to take action against him.

“Retreat!” Sacred King Feather Spirit led the group and started to move away from Zhao Feng.

“The Grand Imperial Hall has a feud with Zhao Feng... they’re planning to give him up!”

“So what? As long as we can survive, everything’s okay. That’s a non-human Demigod! We need to rely on the power of the Grand Imperial Hall!”

The nearby human Sacred Lords obviously knew what the Sacred Kings of the Grand Imperial Hall were thinking. Although they thought that humans should team up at this moment and fight against the non-humans, they didn’t dare say that to the Sacred Kings of the Grand Imperial Hall.

“Hehe, the Grand Imperial Hall really knows what’s good for them!” Demigod Ferocity laughed gruesomely. When he arrived, he could tell that there was a problem between Zhao Feng and the experts of the Grand Imperial Hall. However, from the looks of it, this problem was much bigger than he thought. At the critical moment, the Grand Imperial Hall actually gave up on Zhao Feng and company.

“You two of you can go die!” Demigod Ferocity suddenly stepped forward.

Boom!

Heaven and Earth shook as limitless Intent started to circulate, and a terrifying wisp of Divine Power exploded in the air. Demigod Ferocity instantly arrived before Kun Yun and Zhao Feng and released a devastating pressure against them.

Bam!

Golden light flashed around Kun Yun’s body as mysterious golden talismans radiated a terrifying physical power that filled the sky.

Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng weren’t Demigod Ferocity’s match. Although they bore less pressure and aura, they felt like they were in a swamp while being crushed by a mountain. It was extremely hard for them to even breathe.

“This is a Demigod expert!” Zhao Feng activated the Blood Devil Sun bloodline and the Sacred Lightning Body as he barely managed to speak. Although the trio had made improvements within the crystal dimension, that was only in terms of Intent. They still felt infinitely small against the pressure of a Demigod.

“Run!” Zhao Feng immediately said.

Weng~~

Two powers spread from Zhao Feng’s back. One was black and chaotic while the other was purple and profound. Zhao Feng used the power of his two Little World projections in order to fight back against the pressure of this Demigod.

Zhao Yufei obviously knew that Demigod Ferocity was only targeting Kun Yun and Zhao Feng, but she wouldn’t leave Zhao Feng.

Hu~

Zhao Yufei’s body started to burn, and she seemed to turn into a meteor that moved the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby.

“Dammit!” Nan Gongsheng felt helpless. Although Demigod Ferocity’s targets were only Kun Yun and Zhao Feng, he couldn’t separate from Zhao Feng or else he would have the face the experts from the Grand Imperial Hall alone.

Weng~~

A chaotic purple divine light also surged out from Nan Gongsheng’s body.

The trio released a total of four Little World projections. The power was enough to make older Sacred King experts retreat.

Boom!

Part of Demigod Ferocity's Intent was pushed aside by these four powerful Little Worlds, and Kun Yun instantly felt a lot better as he faced Demigod Ferocity at the front.

"Sky Sealing Palm!" Kun Yun activated his physical strength and slowly thrust out several dozen palms.

Hu! Hu!

The several dozen golden palms merged into Heaven and Earth and seemed to completely disappear, but in reality, the power of this palm technique hit Demigod Ferocity's invisible Intent and sealed part of its power. At the same time, it also cut off the connection between Demigod Ferocity and his Intent.

"Go!" Kun Yun followed Zhao Feng and company and tried to escape using this chance.

"Hmph, none of you should even dare to think about running away this time!" Demigod Ferocity was slightly surprised. The combined forces of these four actually blocked his Intent. However, he was still happy because the other humans hadn't helped Kun Yun or Zhao Feng. This meant that he could kill Kun Yun and Zhao Feng while rescuing Sacred Lord Myriad Forms at the same time.

The other Sacred Lords were still dazed after Kun Yun, Zhao Feng, and Demigod Ferocity left.

"They can actually fight back against a Demigod!?" someone exclaimed in shock. Indeed, Kun Yun and the three Sacred Lords just managed to escape from a Demigod.

"It's just because of Kun Yun. Kun Yun used to be a Demigod himself!" An early-stage Sacred Lord didn't seem to find it very surprising. Kun Yun played a very important role in their escape. Kun Yun's Intent was very strong, but it was still a bit off compared to a Demigod. However, although the power of Zhao Feng and company was weak, it allowed Kun Yun to let out a breath and unleash the Sky Sealing Palm.

"Hmph, I don't believe they can survive the pursuit of a Demigod!" Sacred King Feather Spirit harrumphed. He only felt unwilling that Zhao Feng wasn't going to die by his own hands.

"I'll be leaving now!" Sacred King Earth Ghost felt slightly uneasy and parted with the Sacred Kings of the Grand Imperial Hall. He originally thought that, after teaming up with the Grand Imperial Hall, he would definitely be able to kill Zhao Feng, but such a strange accident happened.

Although he also thought that Zhao Feng would definitely be killed by the Demigod, Sacred King Earth Ghost felt uneasy that he wouldn't be able to personally confirm Zhao Feng's death.

Zhao Feng, Kun Yun, and company sped through the pathways of the crystal maze.

"Kun Yun, you take the back!" Zhao Feng said directly. Kun Yun really wanted to curse at Zhao Feng, but he could only do as asked. Of the four present, he was the only one that could block the attacks from the Demigod behind them.

Kun Yun also found that Zhao Feng and company were becoming stronger very quickly. If the four of them teamed up, they might be able to block Demigod Ferocity, but if any one of the other three died, the situation would turn nasty. Therefore, Kun Yun had to take the back in order for this to not happen.

"Sky Ferocity Blast!" Mystic Light Sacred Power that contained a wisp of Divine Power surged from Demigod Ferocity's body.

Boom!

The image of a dark brown elephant appeared around him. The giant elephant roared and unleashed a blast that passed through the mental and physical dimensions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The terrifying blast left behind a line of cracks on the cramped crystal paths.

“Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!” Kun Yun roared as he completely unleashed his bloodline power.

Hu! Hu!

Golden light flashed around his body. His soul and Demigod Intent merged together as he unleashed eighteen golden palms that thrust toward the wave of destruction.

“Fucking Kun Yun!” Demigod Ferocity couldn’t help but curse as he felt the power of his attack start to weaken. Kun Yun would use this profound technique every time to weaken the attack before using his powerful body, Intent, and defensive secret techniques to block the attack head-on. If that wasn’t the case, Kun Yun would have been killed long ago.

Boom!

Kun Yun managed to take Demigod Ferocity’s attack head-on after it was weakened by his Sky Sealing Palm and the Little Worlds of Zhao Feng and company.

“Little thieving cat!” Zhao Feng started to communicate with the little thieving cat that was hidden in the Misty Spatial World. Zhao Feng had seen how strong the short black blade was; it could easily slice through the crystals that even Demigods couldn’t destroy. Thus, it definitely had the power to kill a Demigod.

The little thieving cat immediately waved its paws and shook its head. The little thieving cat signaled that it had used up too much energy and couldn’t use the power of the short black blade. At the same time, it also rejected handing over the short black blade.

Zhao Feng felt helpless, but according to his inspections, the little thieving cat was indeed feeling weak. It didn’t seem as if it was lying to him.

Weng~~ Boom! Boom!

While the attacks from Demigod Ferocity were blocked, Demigod Ferocity soon managed to catch up since he was much faster than them.

“Let’s attack together and force him back!” Zhao Feng immediately said.

Attack a Demigod!?

The hearts of Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei slightly shook, and they felt excited.

“Sky Trembling Fist!” Kun Yun laughed as he activated his physical strength bloodline. He condensed limitless power into his fists and punched out. A ball of blazing golden light that radiated a heaven-shaking force shot toward Demigod Ferocity.

“Evil Demon Chaotic Sky!”

“Spiritual Glory Purple Light!”

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei also used their most powerful skills.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng merged the power of his Little World of Wind Lightning and his Physical Force Lightning Domain into his palms and unleashed a bolt of materialized scarlet-golden lightning.

Zhao Feng condensed this attack to the maximum so that it wouldn’t hit the walls.

“You dare to fight back?” Demigod Ferocity’s expression froze.

Whoosh!

A giant tattered dark red axe appeared in Demigod Ferocity’s hand. Although tattered, it gave off a fierce aura.

“Sky Ferocity Slash!”

Demigod Ferocity was slightly angry as he slashed out with the weapon in his hand. Arcs of red light instantly crushed the attacks coming at him.

He originally thought that he could easily kill Zhao Feng, who was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but Zhao Feng had two peers with him, and the strength of the trio had exceeded his expectations. Adding on Kun Yun, they were indeed slightly troublesome.

Chapter 1093: Head of the God Corpse

Demigod Ferocity held his tattered axe and crushed his opponents’ attacks. His giant axe was a substandard God weapon, but it was damaged and not as strong as it could’ve been. However, even though this was the case, the power of this giant dark red axe surpassed Heaven-grade weapons.

“Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!” Kun Yun used this technique again using this chance.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Golden light flashed around his body as he unleashed the Demigod Intent within his body and thrust out eighteen golden palm phantoms around Demigod Ferocity. Although Kun Yun’s technique was unable to actually threaten Demigod Ferocity, it could restrict him.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng, Kun Yun, and company used this chance to fly away. In order to increase their speed, Zhao Feng summoned Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

“Myriad Forms World of Wind Lightning!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms’ eyes instantly changed the environment and supplied Zhao Feng with endless power of pure Wind Lightning.

Hu~~~

Zhao Feng's Scarlet Wings of Lightning flashed with an even brighter light as his speed instantly doubled, and he escaped with Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei.

Kun Yun's Intent was extremely strong, so he wasn't any slower than Zhao Feng.

"So that's how it is. You managed to control Sacred Lord Myriad Forms!" Kun Yun could tell that Zhao Feng had used the Dark Heart Seal to control Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. After all, he had once been similarly controlled by Zhao Feng.

The elephantmen race definitely placed a lot of importance on Sacred Lord Myriad Forms' talent and bloodline. The reason why Demigod Ferocity was chasing after Zhao Feng was to save Sacred Lord Myriad Forms.

"How dare you use Myriad Forms!?" Demigod Ferocity roared in anger when he saw this, causing the crystal walls nearby to shake.

"Divine Light Speed!" Demigod Ferocity waved his hands, and wisps of Divine Power surrounded his body.

Whoosh!

Demigod Ferocity ignored all resistance after being covered by the divine light. He was like a beam of light as he quickly moved through the crystal maze.

"Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!" Kun Yun unleashed a bunch of half-transparent golden palms once more, but this time, they weren't very effective when they landed against Demigod Ferocity.

"Kun Yun, die!" Demigod Ferocity raised the ancient tattered axe in his hand and channeled a surge of Mystic Light Sacred Power and Divine Power into it as he slashed out a beam of dark red light.

Boom!

A hole appeared in the crystal ceiling. The nearby crystal walls also shook as the beam of dark red light appeared before the group.

"Not good, Demigod Ferocity's attacking with full power now!" Zhao Feng felt a terrifying force that could destroy Heaven and Earth even before Demigod Ferocity's attack arrived. A stinging sensation washed over his body.

Demigod Ferocity's attack contained a large amount of Divine Power. The dark red axe in his hands was also unique.

"Old undead, one day I'll recover to the Demigod rank...!" Kun Yun also felt a life-or-death danger.

Weng~~

A golden light appeared from Kun Yun's body and merged into an old gray wristguard on his left arm.

"Chaos Sky Protection!" Kun Yun immediately stood forward as the wristguard on his left arm released a glow of gold-and-white light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A white-and-gold whirlpool slowly appeared around Kun Yun's body. It blinked with countless talismans and repulsed all the nearby power away.

Bam!

Demigod Ferocity's attack created a heavy thud as it landed on the gold-and-white barrier around Kun Yun.

Weng~~ Shua!

The gold-and-white barrier around Kun Yun started to quickly spin and direct the enormous energy from Demigod Ferocity's power away. However, Demigod Ferocity's attack was very powerful; the gold-and-white light rotating around Kun Yun started to slow down, as if it was about to stop moving.

"Substandard God item!" Demigod Ferocity stared at Kun Yun's wristguard, and greed flashed through his eyes. Although it was "just" a substandard God item, only Divine Power could unleash its full potential. Kun Yun was still just a Sacred King, so he couldn't use any Divine Power unless it was an emergency.

"Sky Ferocity Slash!" Demigod Ferocity unleashed a dark red wave once again. He really wanted Kun Yun's substandard God item.

At this moment, Nan Gongsheng appeared behind Kun Yun while holding a green-bronze shield with a beast carved on it. Nan Gongsheng circulated a wisp of his Evil Power into the Golden Pond Shield.

Weng~~ Boom!

Roars sounded from the green-bronze shield as the head of a beast formed and enveloped the gold-and-white light around Kun Yun.

Boom!

Demigod Ferocity's attack was weakened by Nan Gongsheng's defensive substandard God item, then completely blocked by Kun Yun's wristguard.

"Another substandard God item!" Demigod Ferocity's heart shook, and he was stunned. He was a Demigod and only had one tattered substandard God weapon, but the Sacred King and late-stage Sacred Lord in front of him each took out a defensive substandard God item.

It was reasonable for two substandard God items to stop his attack.

"You won't be able to escape even if you have substandard God items!" Demigod Ferocity was entering a frenzy. As long as he was able to kill these two, he would be able to obtain two substandard God items.

Only Divine Power could fully unleash the potential of substandard God items. The Divine Power that Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun could use was limited, so they obviously couldn't use their substandard God items forever. Thus, even if they had substandard God items, all they could do was struggle a bit longer.

However, at this moment, a piercing light passed through Demigod Ferocity's body and made his soul shake.

"What?" Demigod Ferocity's expression changed slightly as he looked behind Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun at Zhao Feng.

Beng~~~ Whoosh!

A giant dark golden arrow that seemed able to pierce through everything shot toward him. Kun Yun and Nan Gongsheng managed to avoid the replica God Slaying Arrow's attack since Zhao Feng warned them beforehand.

Boom!

The replica God Slaying Arrow landed perfectly on Demigod Ferocity's body and unleashed a terrifying storm of Destruction and God Tribulation Lightning.

"Go!" Zhao Feng roared. He didn't expect the replica God Slaying Arrow to do much damage to Demigod Ferocity.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't expect you to have such a hidden card!" Kun Yun smiled and said.

One had to know that Zhao Feng was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but the power of that arrow was enough to kill late-stage Sacred Lords and heavily injure Sacred Kings. Such a hidden card was a terrifying killing move for normal early-stage Sacred Lords.

Zhao Feng didn't say anything. He just used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique as he swept up Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei and ran away.

In reality, Zhao Feng could have used a real God Slaying Arrow or the Misty Spatial World to escape from Demigod Ferocity. However, the God Slaying Arrow was Zhao Feng's biggest killing card, so he wouldn't use it until the last moment. As for the Misty Spatial World, using it would mean returning to the entrance, wasting a lot of time.

"Right now, we're heading toward the head of the God corpse. Many humans and non-humans should be gathered there. At that point, Demigod Ferocity shouldn't dare to do anything to us!" Zhao Feng told the others his plan.

Kun Yun had also sensed that the power in certain parts of the God corpse was slowly moving toward the direction of the head. However, there was still a long distance from here to the head of the God corpse.

"We can ask human Demigods for help if we see any on the way!" Zhao Feng continued. Although he wasn't related to any of the Demigods in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, they were all humans and wouldn't want to see Zhao Feng and company being chased around by a non-human Demigod.

A faint ripple of gold covered Zhao Feng's left eye as he scanned the walls around him. Now that the power within these crystal walls was weakening, Zhao Feng could obviously see through more walls. However, Zhao Feng still didn't find any powerful human Demigods. He found several human groups, but none of them would have the courage to help him fight against a non-human Demigod.

Zhao Feng chose routes that avoided as many non-human experts as possible.

Boom!

A terrifying pressure appeared behind them once again and quickly closed in on Zhao Feng and company.

...

At the same time, in another part of the God corpse, shocking Eye Intent radiated from an elder in gray as black lines appeared on his dim eyes. Next to him were several dozen people in black robes. These black-robed people all had powerful auras; there were even two Sacred Kings.

A Blood Crystal Yao Spirit glittered with a golden-red light and it had red veins. It stood in front of the several dozen black-robed people. The Blood Crystal Yao Spirit held a shining gold-and-white pearl that contained profound golden talismans within it.

"You want this substandard God item?" A beam of gold-and-white light shot out from the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit's gold-and-white pearl toward the group of black-robed people.

In an instant, all the black-robed people were shattered by the gold-and-white light that radiated a divine aura. However, the next moment, these shattered black-robed people started to reform.

The left eye of the gray-robed elder suddenly twitched as if it sensed something.

"Zhao Feng...? Don't die too early!" The elder in gray laughed as he looked at the giant Blood Crystal Yao Spirit in front of him.

Elsewhere, within a crystal cave near the head of the God corpse, there was a crystalline red lake. Yao fish and monsters made of crystalline red water swam within the lake.

"Yao fish, die!" Five figures with cold and scary auras stood around the transparent crystalline red Yao fish.

Boom!

The five Demonic Dao experts surrounded the Yao fish and unleashed devastating Demonic Dao attacks.

Wu~~~

The crystalline red Yao fish screamed in sadness and released a ripple of soul power that made one's heart shake. It also caused the souls of the Demonic Dao experts nearby to tremble.

"Move aside!" an elder radiating demonic flames said coldly behind the five.

"Grand Elder!"

"Elder You Hai!"

The five Demonic Dao experts immediately retreated.

“Nine Darkness Demonic Light!” Demigod You Hai snickered coldly and unleashed a beam of condensed pitch-black Divine Power. This beam of black light brought a terrifying pressure alongside it and pierced through space itself as it skewered the Yao fish.

The hearts of the five Demonic Dao experts turned cold as they saw the Blood Crystal Yao Fish sink back into the lake. They respectfully looked at Demigod You Hai.

“Let’s head toward the head of the God corpse!” Demigod You Hai’s eyes glittered with a cold light.

“It’s unfortunate that I didn’t get to see Zhao Feng. I hope that he’ll manage to arrive at the head of the God corpse alive!” Demigod You Hai revealed a deadly smile.

Chapter 1094: Teaming Up

Zhao Feng, Kun Yun, and company sped through a crystal pathway in the God corpse. The pressure from Demigod Ferocity slowly crushed over from behind.

“Zhao Feng, he’s catching up!” Kun Yun said in a testing tone. Even if he and Nan Gongsheng were able to block Demigod Ferocity’s attacks, they couldn’t use much Divine Power, so it wouldn’t last very long. Being on the defensive the entire time was pointless; as long as Demigod Ferocity kept chasing after them, they would eventually be killed.

Zhao Feng had a grim expression. If this continued, he would have to use a real God Slaying Arrow, but even if he did, it would only injure Demigod Ferocity at most.

“Hmm? That human group...!” Zhao Feng’s gaze passed through several dozen crystal walls and noticed a group. Zhao Feng didn’t really have any connections with the Sacred Kings of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, and normal Sacred King groups wouldn’t dare to help Zhao Feng fight a non-human Demigod anyway. However, the leader of this group was Grand Elder Dark Screen of Black Screen Corner.

Zhao Feng felt like Sacred King Dark Screen would likely help him, and Sacred King Dark Screen was one of the stronger Sacred Kings like Sacred King Feather Spirit.

“Go!” Zhao Feng changed the group’s route slightly.

...

“Grand Elder, the superpowers of both Lord Dynasties have gathered at the head of the God corpse. We probably won’t be able to get much of a share!” an elder from Black Screen Corner’s group said.

“There’s nothing absolute in the world!” Sacred King Dark Screen said. Part of the energy in the God corpse was heading toward the head, so there was definitely some sort of secret involved. If Black Screen Corner missed the fortune there, it would be Sacred King Dark Screen’s fault. Besides, Black Screen Corner was a neutral power; they hadn’t offended any forces, so it would be very easy for them to team up with other forces.

Right at this moment, Sacred King Dark Screen suddenly sensed something and turned around.

“Zhao Feng?” Sacred King Dark Screen’s Divine Sense passed through the crystal walls and saw Zhao Feng’s figure.

“Little Friend Zhao is also planning on heading to the head of the God corpse?” Sacred King Dark Screen asked playfully. He was surprised that Zhao Feng managed to survive till now after entering the God corpse, but Zhao Feng still wanted to go to the head of the God corpse? He really didn’t know the word “death,” did he?

“Kun Yun!” Sacred King Dark Screen’s expression changed when he saw the golden figure behind Zhao Feng. Black Screen Corner specialized in assassinations and intel, so they obviously knew a lot about Kun Yun’s history and background. Black Screen Corner already guessed that Zhao Feng and Kun Yun were deeply related, but he didn’t expect them to be together in the God corpse.

“Senior Dark Screen, please help me!” Zhao Feng said loudly before he arrived.

“As long as it’s within my ability, I will obviously help you.” Sacred King Dark Screen stroked his beard. No matter what, Zhao Feng had given him the extremely precious Purifying Blood Sacred Spirit Pills. Zhao Feng’s group also included an expert like Kun Yun, which meant that the overall strength of Zhao Feng’s group was roughly equal to his, so they could work together.

As soon as Sacred King Dark Screen finished saying that, Sacred King Dark Screen’s group felt a destructive pressure slowly descend.

“Senior Dark Screen, please help us deal with this non-human Demigod!” Zhao Feng arrived next to Sacred King Dark Screen and completed his sentence.

A loud explosion then sounded as Demigod Ferocity appeared before them. His pressure was like a mountain that crushed down on everyone, and they were unable to breathe properly. Some of the weaker Sacred Lords in Sacred King Dark Screen’s group couldn’t even stand.

“Demigod Ferocity!” a Sacred Lord from Sacred King Dark Screen’s group exclaimed as he fell to the ground.

Even Sacred King Dark Screen was dazed and in utter shock. He was shocked that Zhao Feng and company were still alive after being chased by a Demigod. Even if Zhao Feng’s group included Kun Yun, they shouldn’t have been to defend against a Demigod!

“Hehehe, I thought that you might have found some strong helpers, but they’re just a bunch of ants!” Demigod Ferocity looked at Black Screen Corner’s group in disdain. One of the Sacred Lords in the group couldn’t even block his Intent. Only Sacred King Dark Screen somewhat entered his eyes.

Sacred King Dark Screen’s expression froze when he heard this and spoke in a grim tone, “What plan do you have?”

Zhao Feng and company had been able to escape to here even after being chased by a Demigod. However, it would be pointless unless Zhao Feng and company had a plan to block this non-human Demigod.

Kun Yun used to be a Demigod and had now recovered to the Sacred King rank, so his true power was definitely very great. Sacred King Dark Screen also wanted to try fighting a Demigod.

“Of course I have a plan!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly and took out some black array flags.

“The Evil Death Yin Spirit Array of Nine Darkness Palace!” Sacred King Dark Screen was extremely knowledgeable and recognized the history of Zhao Feng’s array flags.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng threw over three of the flags to Sacred King Dark Screen, Nan Gongsheng, and Zhao Yufei. This Evil Death Yin Spirit Array was the one used by the Sacred Lords of Nine Darkness Palace when they tried to kill Zhao Feng a while back, but those four Sacred Lords that tried to kill Zhao Feng were killed instead. Thus, their array obviously became Zhao Feng’s.

“All of you, retreat!” Sacred King Dark Screen immediately ordered the Black Screen Corner group. Normal Sacred Lords were useless in front of a Demigod.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The other members of Black Screen Corner immediately retreated several miles after hearing what their Grand Elder said.

Zhao Feng and company then circulated their Mystic Light Sacred Power and activated the array flags.

Hu~~

The four black array flags then stood in the air and burned with a black Ghost Dao power. Then, cries from ghosts and monsters that could make one’s hair stand on end started to appear. In an instant, black light shot into the sky as if the array flags were four giant poles that reached the heavens.

Weng~~~

A black-and-blood-colored light covered everything within several miles as a black flaming barrier formed around Zhao Feng, Sacred King Dark Screen, and company.

“Kun Yun, you’re responsible for stopping the Demigod. We’ll support you!” Zhao Feng immediately said. Only Kun Yun and Sacred King Dark Screen were actually able to stop Demigod Ferocity, and Kun Yun was stronger than Sacred King Dark Screen.

“Okay!” Kun Yun immediately agreed. He didn’t think that Zhao Feng would have such a profound array. The array could combine the powers of these four people together; killing normal Sacred Kings would be extremely easy. With such a terrifying array, it wasn’t impossible for Kun Yun to face Demigod Ferocity head-on.

“Senior Dark Screen, you’re going to be the primary controller of this Evil Death Yin Spirit Array!” Zhao Feng told Sacred King Dark Screen.

The Evil Death Yin Spirit Array was an evil Demonic Dao array. Sacred King Dark Screen would be able to utilize the most power from it.

“Activate the killing array!” Zhao Feng said. One would immediately know how to use the array as long as they merged their consciousness into it. They all used special techniques and slammed their palms onto the burning black array flags.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless monsters with gruesome expressions extended their ghastly white claws from the black-and-blood-colored dimension of hell. These monsters slowly merged and formed a large skeletal ghost monster that covered most of the array.

“You want to stop me with this shitty array?” Demigod Ferocity revealed a disdainful expression as he released a wave of dark red power.

“Sky Sealing Palm!” Kun Yun immediately took action and weakened Demigod Ferocity’s attack.

The group of four then circulated their Mystic Light Sacred Power in a frenzy. The aura of ghosts surged within the array as the skeletal ghost monster reached out with its ghastly white claws to block the dark red blast.

Weng~~ Boom!

The entire array shook as all the power within it surged into the sky. The group of four was actually able to block Demigod Ferocity’s attack. Although they managed to stop Demigod Ferocity’s attack last time as well, it was only because of their substandard God items.

“The Evil Death Yin Spirit Array is known for its stalling abilities, but it can also turn into a killing array. Meanwhile, the ones holding the array flags will be protected by the entire array!” Sacred King Dark Screen had heard of this Nine Darkness Palace array before.

“Hmph, if you were missing even one person, that array would be useless!” Demigod Ferocity became angry after seeing his attack stopped.

“Sky Ferocity Slash!” This time, Demigod Ferocity didn’t attack the entire array. Instead, he targeted one person.

“Yufei!” Zhao Feng could guess who Demigod Ferocity was going to attack before he even did it.

Weng~~ Boom! Boom!

A giant blast of dark red power slashed toward Zhao Yufei with a forceful momentum. Even if Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race and strong defense, even the body of someone from the Spiritual Race might be completely destroyed by the Divine Power contained in Demigod Ferocity’s attack!

“Nan Gongsheng, lend me the Golden Pond Shield!” Zhao Feng said directly.

Nan Gongsheng hesitated for a moment before giving the Golden Pond Shield to Zhao Feng.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his left arm, and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms appeared in Zhao Feng’s position to take over the array flag. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng circulated his wings to the maximum and arrived next to Zhao Yufei while holding the Golden Pond Shield.

A snarling beast head suddenly appeared in the sky. At the same time, the claws of the skeletal ghost monster teamed up with the power of the substandard God item to block Demigod Ferocity’s attack.

“Sky Shaking Punch!” Using this chance, Kun Yun activated his physical strength bloodline and used a wisp of Divine Power as he punched out. A blazing golden ball of light radiated an Intent that could shake Heaven and Earth as it shot toward Demigod Ferocity.

Bam!

Zhao Feng managed to block Demigod Ferocity’s attack with the substandard God item and the power of the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array.

Poof!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of fresh blood as pain coursed through his body. Zhao Feng had no Divine Power, so he was unable to use the true power of substandard God weapons.

On the other side, Kun Yun’s attack landed on Demigod Ferocity and managed to push the latter back several dozen steps into the crystal walls behind him.

Although Kun Yun was only a Sacred King, he had high understanding and was able to injure Demigod Ferocity with his Divine Power.

“Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei cried out as her eyes became teary.

“I’m fine!” Zhao Feng immediately used the Water and Wood of Wind Lightning to heal himself.

“Great, we managed to injure that old undead!” Kun Yun felt extremely smug. His attacks finally managed to injure Demigod Ferocity for the first time.

Sacred King Dark Screen had a faint smile. Fighting against a Demigod and managing to even injure him was his best battle record so far in his life.

The other Sacred Lords from Black Screen Corner hiding in the back took in cold breaths as their eyes bulged out. In their hearts, Demigods were legendary existences – undefeatable. But now, their Grand Elder managed to stall a non-human Demigod and even injure him. This was an incredible feat.

Chapter 1095: Escape

“I’m going to kill all of you!” Demigod Ferocity’s enraged voice sounded from behind them.

Boom!

Demigod Ferocity released a dark heavy yellow light. This was the power of his Little World projection, and it caused Heaven and Earth to darken as a heavy and strong force descended.

Hu~~

Kun Yun immediately released his Little World projection as well, and a golden-green light started to spread from his Little World as it fought back against Demigod Ferocity’s Little World.

Weng~~~~~

Zhao Feng immediately activated his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline and Sacred Lightning Body to block the effect of this terrifying Little World projection.

Zhao Yufei, Nan Gongsheng, and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms, who were still busy controlling the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array, had weaker physical bodies. However, they were protected by the array, so the effect on them wasn't very big.

"Die!" Demigod Ferocity glared at Zhao Feng with furious eyes. He finally understood that Zhao Feng was the critical person in the group since he was the one giving almost all the orders.

"Sky Ferocity Slash!" This time, Demigod Ferocity's attack became even stronger with the help of his Little World.

Boom! Weng~ Weng~

A dark red wave of light that seemed able to destroy anything and everything crushed toward Zhao Feng.

Kun Yun's body trembled slightly when he saw such a devastating blow.

"Sky Sealing Eighteen Palms!" Kun Yun immediately used his bloodline power and thrust out more than a dozen golden palms.

Hu! Hu! Hu!

Profound golden palms twisted in the air around Demigod Ferocity's attack, decreasing the speed and power of the dark red wave of light.

"Brother Feng!" Zhao Yufei immediately called out. Even though Zhao Feng had a substandard God shield, he probably wouldn't be able to stop Demigod Ferocity's terrifying attack.

The hearts of Sacred King Dark Screen and Nan Gongsheng clenched.

However, at this moment, Zhao Feng's voice resounded through everyone's mind; "Attack Demigod Ferocity at full power. Now get ready...!"

"What!?"

Everyone's expressions changed slightly in disbelief. Demigod Ferocity's attack was about to reach Zhao Feng, but he was telling them to use this chance to attack Demigod Ferocity? Could Zhao Feng have some sort of method to stop such a strong blow from a Demigod?

Hu~~

Zhao Feng raised the Golden Pond Shield once more as he faced Demigod Ferocity's attack.

Weng~~

A blood-colored crystal pearl appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, and a golden-red divine light shot out of it into the Golden Pond Shield. This blood-colored crystal pearl was the Blood God Crystal he had obtained from the blood-colored pond when he just entered the God Corpse!

A moment ago, Zhao Feng suddenly remembered that, even though he didn't have any Divine Power in his own body, he could use Divine Power from external objects.

Boom!

Roars started to sound from the green-bronze shield as a large red beast head formed in the air and covered Zhao Feng. This supreme aura that shook Heaven and Earth was the aura of Divine Power!

“How is this possible? Even that brat has Divine Power?” Demigod Ferocity was stunned and felt incredulous. Kun Yun had Divine Power because he was once a Demigod, and Nan Gongsheng had inherited the power of the Evil God.

While Demigod Ferocity was in shock, Sacred King Dark Screen controlled the Evil Yin Death Spirit Array, and the giant skeletal ghost monster attacked Demigod Ferocity.

Nan Gongsheng gripped the black array flag and poured a wisp of his Evil God Divine Power into it without hesitation. A blood-colored flower then glowed around the surface of the skeletal ghost monster’s body.

At the same time, Kun Yun activated his bloodline and punched out with both his fists as he infused the power of his intent.

“Fists Shaking Heaven and Earth!” Kun Yun used one of the killing moves of the Sky Shaking Fists and released brilliant beams of golden light. These fist lights seemed to merge into one as they all landed near Demigod Ferocity.

On the other hand, the giant dark red wave of light landed on the red beast head around Zhao Feng and was about to cut through the red beast head.

“So strong!” Zhao Feng expected this. Even though he used Divine Power, it wasn’t enough to stop Demigod Ferocity’s attack.

“Earth Lightning Sacred Armor! Sacred Lightning Protection!” Zhao Feng immediately used his Wind Lightning Technique and Sacred Lightning Body to utilize two powerful defensive secret techniques. The Earth Lightning Sacred Armor was a skill that came from the 9th level of the Wind Lightning Technique.

Weng~~~

A dark yellow Sacred Power appeared around Zhao Feng and instantly formed an armor of Wind Lightning that gave off a heavy pressure. At the same time, Zhao Feng merged his Earth of Wind Lightning and physical Sacred Power together, and a golden-white barrier of lightning appeared around Zhao Feng.

Crack!

The dark red wave of light broke through the defense of the Golden Pond Shield and landed on Zhao Feng’s two defensive secret techniques.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s figure was thrown back one mile and slammed heavily into the crystal walls.

At the same time, the all-out offense from Kun Yun and the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array landed on Demigod Ferocity.

“Get ready!” Sacred King Dark Screen immediately roared out loud. Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms nodded their heads.

Weng!

A dangerous aura started to brew in the Evil Death Yin Spirit Array. The black skeletal ghost monster in the array accepted the power from the four controllers and started to expand.

“Explode!” They then threw their array flags at Demigod Ferocity. The entire array covered Demigod Ferocity while the giant skeleton leapt at Demigod Ferocity and exploded.

Nan Gongsheng, Kun Yun, and company had already retreated.

Boom!

A blast of black light swept out in every direction, and it contained different powers that could destroy Heaven and Earth.

“Arghhhh...!” Demigod Ferocity’s scream sounded in everyone’s ears from far away.

“It’s not over yet!” In the distance, Zhao Feng was covered in blood as he pulled back a bowstring.

Weng~~~ Zzzzz!!

The power of God Tribulation Lightning exited Zhao Feng’s Lightning Soul Body. He also circulated the Divine Power within the Blood God Crystal.

Beng~~ Whoosh!

A giant scarlet-golden arrow shot through the air toward the center of the explosion, followed by a storm of destruction.

Boom!

A terrifying storm containing the elements of Metal and Lightning alongside the aura of Divine Power caused a second explosion.

“Run!” Everyone started to run after the replica God Slaying Arrow was shot.

“Myriad Forms World of Wind Lightning!” Sacred Lord Myriad Forms immediately changed the elements of Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms controlled the elements of Wind and Lightning as they led Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and the Sacred Lords of Black Screen Corner to quickly retreat.

Sacred King Dark Screen and Kun Yun were extremely quick; they were even faster than Zhao Feng, who was heavily injured.

As long as they managed to escape a certain distance, the resistance of these crystal walls would make it extremely difficult for Demigod Ferocity to find them again.

“That should be enough for that old undead to deal with!” Kun Yun laughed smugly before looking at Zhao Feng solemnly. The reason they could so heavily injure Demigod Ferocity and escape was because of Zhao Feng’s hidden cards.

“As expected of an attack from a Demigod!” Zhao Feng found that, even though he was using his Wood of Wind Lightning, his injuries were barely recovering.

Whoosh!

A multi-colored liquid appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

Gulu! Gulu!

Zhao Feng drank down a bottle of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and a pure and holy aura instantly spread throughout his body, into his limbs, and finally, into his soul.

Weng~ Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng circulated the Wood of Wind Lightning, increasing the rate of recovery for his injuries.

After opening his eyes, Zhao Feng saw that everyone else was staring at him.

“Senior Zhao, was that the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey?” A Sacred Lord from Black Screen Corner gulped.

One had to know that Hundred Origin Sacred Honey increased the chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, and it was also very beneficial for a Sacred Lord’s state of existence, soul, and Mystic Light Sacred Power. However, Zhao Feng used such a precious resource just to heal himself?

“I admire Senior Zhao’s performance just now!” another Sacred Lord from Black Screen Corner said. They originally hated Zhao Feng for trying to drag them down with him, but Zhao Feng actually managed to severely injure a nonhuman Demigod and escape. This changed their attitudes toward Zhao Feng.

In a certain cave within the God corpse, Zhao Feng’s group and Sacred King Dark Screen’s group started to rest. Almost everyone was exhausted after the battle.

Within the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng used the Soul Recovery Divine Technique and Wood of Wind Lightning to recover the injuries to his soul and body. A yellow fruit that was covered in crystal appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. This was a fruit from the vines that the little thieving cat had obtained for Zhao Feng.

“Let me borrow your weapon!” Zhao Feng said to the little thieving cat, who was resting next to him. The crystal on the fruit was extremely tough, and Zhao Feng couldn’t destroy it.

In reality though, Zhao Feng just wanted to see the short black blade that the little thieving cat had obtained.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was very clever and knew what Zhao Feng really wanted to do, but it still handed over the short black blade.

Zhao Feng carefully inspected the blade, which looked extremely normal and had no aura.

Weng~~~

Zhao Feng poured his Mystic Light Sacred Power into the short black blade but didn't see any reaction.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder and started to wave its paws around.

"I can't use it...? Divine weapon!?" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically. If it wasn't for the fact that he had seen the little thieving cat cut through the tough crystal so easily, Zhao Feng wouldn't believe what the little thieving cat just said – the normal black blade in Zhao Feng's hands was a legendary divine weapon. One had to know that no true divine weapon had ever appeared in the continent zone before.

Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng held the short black blade and tapped around the yellow fruit, causing a layer of crystal to crumble.

"It's this strong even without being activated?" Zhao Feng believed that this was a true divine weapon.

"I'll give it to you; help me get rid of all the crystal on the fruit!"

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes at the little thieving cat before throwing the fruit and short black blade to the little thieving cat.

Originally, Zhao Feng was very happy that the little thieving cat had helped him obtain a fruit, but now he realized that the little thieving cat had given itself a divine weapon. No matter how precious this fruit was, it definitely wouldn't be as precious as a legendary divine weapon.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was full of smiles as it walked toward Zhao Feng and tried to get on his good side.

Hu~

The little thieving cat reached into its mouth and took out two more fruits!

Zhao Feng's expression turned to shock as he picked up these two fruits. They were indeed fruits from the vines. Zhao Feng stared at the little thieving cat's stomach. He really wanted to dissect the little thieving cat and see if there were any other treasures inside.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat seemed to know what Zhao Feng was thinking and immediately started to explain that these two fruits were obtained as it was running out at the last moment and that there was definitely only two of them!

Chapter 1096: The Use of the Blood God Crystal

Zhao Feng now had three fruits. Their colors were respectively yellow, blue, and gold.

Putting aside Zhao Feng or any other early-stage Sacred Lord, the Intent contained within these fruits was extremely attractive to even Demigods. These fruits also contained a source of pure Divine Power that exceeded the Divine Power that Demigods controlled.

One could tell how rare these fruits were from how intense the fight between Demigod Withered Breath and Demigod Arcane Void was.

It was because of all that that Zhao Feng was unable to absorb these fruits at his current stage. Normal Sacred Lords that weren't careful had lost their consciousness just from standing too close to the vines. If Zhao Feng dared to rashly eat a fruit, it was the same as suicide.

Zhao Feng handed over the three fruits to the little thieving cat and had it pierce a small hole in the surface of the crystal.

Shua!

A blood-colored crystal pearl appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

This was the Blood God Crystal. If it wasn't for the Divine Power within this Blood God Crystal, Zhao Feng wouldn't have been able to block Demigod Ferocity's attack earlier. Zhao Feng already had another God Crystal in his Little World of Illusions, but if even the Blood God Crystal – which contained the bloodline of the God corpse – wasn't able to block Demigod Ferocity's attack, then the Divine Power of normal God Crystals would probably be even worse.

Although God Crystals were formed from the power of a true God, they weren't purely Divine Power; they also contained a large amount of Heaven Earth essence. In addition, Zhao Feng could only circulate the Divine Power externally. He couldn't actually use it himself and unleash its true power.

Nan Gongsheng could use Divine Power because of the Evil God Mental Thought Body's guidance and help whereas Kun Yun could do so because he already had Demigod Intent and the memories of his previous life.

"Ai..." Zhao Feng sighed. He originally planned to absorb the Divine Power within the Blood God Crystal and use it himself, but from the looks of it, using Divine Power wasn't as easy as he thought. Furthermore, this Blood God Crystal contained bloodline power as well, and the value of this bloodline power wasn't any lower than Divine Power!

"Maybe I can use the Blood God Crystal this way..." Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly twinkled as he thought of a good idea.

"I can use the bloodline power within the Blood God Crystal to create a second clone!" Zhao Feng said with joy and surprise. The body of his first clone was formed from the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Root, so it was relatively low-level. This was why Zhao Wang needed so much time to cultivate.

The Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus weren't as valuable anymore due to Zhao Feng's current level. Now that the second level of the Soul Splitting Technique was complete and he had basically obtained the Eyes of Myriad Forms, all he needed to consider for his second soul clone was the body.

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a large amount of blood-colored liquid appeared before Zhao Feng from the Misty Spatial World. The blood-colored liquid also contained a Blood Crystal Yao Spirit that hadn't

fully grown yet. According to Zhao Feng's senses, this Blood Crystal Yao Spirit already had the power of a King.

"If I merge this incomplete Blood Crystal Yao Spirit with this blood-colored liquid and use the Blood God Crystal as the source of energy, maybe I'll be able to create a powerful and unique body...!"

Zhao Feng was extremely excited, and his heart started to shake. This blood-colored liquid, the Blood Crystal Yao Spirit, and the Blood God Crystal all contained a wisp of the God corpse's bloodline power.

If raised well, Zhao Feng could even create a body that contained the bloodline of the Giant God Race. One had to know that the Giant God Race was ranked 15th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – a terrifying race that was ranked even higher than the Spiritual Race. Zhao Wang's body was many, many times weaker.

Of course, this was just Zhao Feng's idea. He didn't know whether it could actually succeed or not.

"I need to gather some resources and confirm whether or not this can be done!"

Zhao Feng started to think. He hadn't comprehended any proper clone secret techniques, so had very little experience in the aspect of creating such a high-level clone. Thus, he had to leave it for now.

Zhao Feng then started to consolidate and increase his cultivation.

Shua! Shua!

Several precious resources that he had obtained in the God corpse appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. Apart from the effect of the herbs themselves, they all contained a strong source of Yuan Qi and aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Zhao Feng used the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to comprehend the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body at the same time.

The energy contained within the herbs was very useful to Zhao Feng's body and his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

"My Earth of Wind Lightning will soon be able to reach the late stages, and my Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body is about to be consolidated at the early-stage 6th level...."

Zhao Feng was happy. He had fought against the top experts of both lord dynasties ever since entering the God corpse, and he had eaten many precious resources from the God corpse. This allowed Zhao Feng to completely consolidate his foundation and strengthen it as well.

Zhao Feng had also absorbed a large amount of Intent from the giant red crystal vines. The battle with Demigod Ferocity also allowed Zhao Feng to completely comprehend the Intent of Heaven and Earth. The power of his Soul Intent had also been refined and purified.

However, the fight with Demigod Ferocity was too short and dangerous, so Zhao Feng didn't dare to use the Intent of a Demigod to train himself. Thus, he just copied the scenery of the fight against Demigod Ferocity into his left eye.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's last thought entered into the dimension of his left eye.

There were a few resources that Zhao Feng was duplicating within the dimension of his left eye apart from the head of the Demigod.

The imagery within the dimension of his God Eye suddenly turned into the scenery of him and his friends fighting Demigod Ferocity. The scenery within his left eye was extremely realistic, and it would only become stronger as Zhao Feng's Eye Intent became stronger.

Even Zhao Feng, who had a clear mind and powerful Intent, felt that everything around him was real. It was as if he had returned to the time when he was fighting Demigod Ferocity. However, there was no sense of urgency or danger this time. Zhao Feng was able to calmly analyze Demigod Ferocity's skills and usage of power very well.

"Demigods have perfect control over their power. They can use the power of the outside world and merge it into their own attacks...."

Zhao Feng kept on replaying the scenery of every clash with Demigod Ferocity and inspected the power that Demigod Ferocity summoned with every action. This was the same as a Demigod personally performing and teaching Zhao Feng how they used their Soul Intent and power.

Zhao Feng's knowledge and skill started to rapidly rise.

A day later, within the Misty Spatial World:

Weng~~~~

The Earth of Wind Lightning that was surrounding Zhao Feng suddenly released a snow-white light that radiated an invisible forcefield.

"My Earth of Wind Lightning has finally reached the late stages!"

Zhao Feng's consciousness left the dimension of his left eye and returned to his body.

"My Sacred Lightning Body has also consolidated, so I can try to break through to the next stage at any moment now!"

Zhao Feng felt the changes within his body and used the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. His main focus was in the dimension of his God Eye to learn from Demigod Ferocity. Therefore, Zhao Feng's main improvements were in actual combat and Intent.

"With my current strength, I will be able to fight against normal Sacred Kings even without using the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flames!"

Zhao Feng was full of smiles. What he obtained in the God corpse was already very shocking.

Although the journey was full of dangers, if Zhao Feng had stayed in the Hall of Gods and just entered seclusion, it would've been impossible to make such drastic improvements even if he had the duplication ability of his left eye that could create infinite resources.

However, time was tight right now, so even though Zhao Feng had a bunch of resources, he didn't have any time to enter comprehension.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure appeared in the outside world.

Zhao Yufei was covered by a layer of power from her Little World, but Zhao Feng could still feel the surge of powerful Mystic Light Sacred Power from it.

Weng~~ Hu!

The purple flames around Zhao Yufei spread, and she seemed to become a perfect icy jade goddess from a divine realm.

"Brother Feng!" Zhao Yufei had a smile on her face.

"You've reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm!" Zhao Feng was able to see Zhao Yufei's current cultivation with one glance, and Zhao Yufei nodded her head with a smile.

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath. The Spiritual Race bloodline was indeed worthy of being ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Even Zhao Feng didn't have such fast cultivation speed.

On the other hand, Kun Yun only recently became a Sacred King, but he was also able to familiarize himself with the power in his body and obtained some strong secret techniques. As for Nan Gongsheng, he had completely consolidated his strength at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and he radiated a terrifying wicked power that made one's heart tremble.

"Zhao Feng, thanks to you, my strength has increased!" Sacred King Dark Screen said with a smile. Sacred King Dark Screen had obviously obtained a lot from the battle against Demigod Ferocity, and it would be of great help to him when he tried to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

If it wasn't for Zhao Feng, Sacred King Dark Screen wouldn't have dared to fight against Demigod Ferocity head-on.

"Then let's get ready to go. There might be nothing left if we arrive late!" Zhao Feng said with a smile, and everyone ended their cultivation session and headed in the direction of the head.

They could feel the aura of Divine Power from the crystal walls becoming stronger the closer they got. They also met more and more groups on the way, including non-humans.

However, if the difference in strength between two groups wasn't very obvious, the two lord dynasties wouldn't attack each other easily. After all, obtaining the fortune within the God corpse was the most important thing right now.

The path that the group was walking through started to expand, and it turned into an endless pathway. All the other groups that were heading toward the head of the God corpse started to gather in this wide path.

"We're here!" A wicked light flashed through Nan Gongsheng's eyes, and everyone started to slow down. At the end of this endless crystal pathway was a broad dimension containing ruined crystals. All the experts of both lord dynasties were present, scattered around the crystal ruins.

Chapter 1097: Resolving Method

Within a cave on the right side of the crystal dimension, the expressions of Sacred King Feather Spirit, Sacred King Green Light, and Sacred King Xihai shook as they looked at the people that just appeared at the entrance of the giant pathway in disbelief.

“Zhao Feng?”

“Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Kun Yun as well!”

Sacred King Green Light was stunned.

“How is it possible for them to make it here?” Sacred King Feather Spirit was dazed, and explosions went off in his mind. A non-human Demigod was chasing after Zhao Feng and company, so how was it possible for them to appear here?

“What is it?” an old voice sounded from within the depths of the cave.

“Reporting to Grand Elder Taichi, this junior saw that Zhao Feng and company were being chased by a non-human Demigod early and is simply surprised by the fact that Zhao Feng is here!” Sacred King Feather Spirit immediately replied.

Demigod Taichi knew Sacred King Feather Spirit’s ancestor. If it wasn’t for the fact that Demigod Taichi had supported Sacred King Feather Spirit so many times, the latter wouldn’t have reached his current stage.

Sacred King Feather Spirit didn’t dare to mention the feud between himself and Zhao Feng because all of that was nothing in the eyes of a Demigod.

However, right after Sacred King Feather Spirit spoke, the expressions of all the Grand Imperial Hall members within the crystal cave changed as they scanned out with their Divine Sense.

“That’s Sacred King Dark Screen and Kun Yun!” A Sacred King from the Grand Imperial Hall spoke, and everyone else from the Grand Imperial Hall instantly understood why Zhao Feng and company were able to escape from a Demigod. It was definitely because they had the help of Kun Yun and the group from Black Screen Corner.

In addition, at this time, Kun Yun’s and Sacred King Dark Screen’s auras were stronger than before.

Zhao Feng obviously noticed the Grand Imperial Hall in the broad pathway.

“The Grand Imperial Hall shouldn’t attack us!” Zhao Feng sensed that something was different.

Zhao Feng dared to do anything and everything as long as he didn’t do anything to the Demigods of the Grand Imperial Hall. The Grand Imperial Hall was the ruler of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty; their every action would attract the nearby human forces and groups.

Divine Senses one after another swept out through the caves and ruins nearby. Of course, most of them focused on the members of Black Screen Corner and Kun Yun.

Black Screen Corner was a neutral force, so a lot of forces and groups of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty wanted to team up with them. As for Kun Yun, he was a revived Demigod. News of this had already spread across both lord dynasties long ago, so a lot of forces wanted to join Kun Yun as well.

In a certain ruin, Demigod Dark Ocean and Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss from Nine Darkness Palace looked at Zhao Feng.

“How is this possible!?” Sacred King Earth Ghost exclaimed.

Demigod Dark Ocean’s eyes twinkled slightly and he was about to speak.

Boom!

A powerful Intent shook Heaven and Earth as it suddenly spread through the broad pathway. The groups of both lord dynasties stood still and were unable to move as they looked at the divine figure floating in the sky.

“Demigod Ferocity?” A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

“Old undead, you were actually right behind us!?” Kun Yun laughed.

Sacred King Dark Screen shook his head and led the members of Black Screen Corner to enter the broad dimension ahead.

“Die!” Demigod Ferocity was enraged, and his hair blew in the wind as he turned into a dark yellow beam of light and charged toward Zhao Feng and company.

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and company immediately headed into the dimension in front of them and toward the right.

Demigod Ferocity charged into the dimension, instantly arrived before Zhao Feng, and got ready to attack.

“Fuck off!” a roar sounded from within the cave where the Grand Imperial Hall was located. The entire dimension quieted down as a tense aura spread. It made the hearts of normal Sacred Lords tighten, and they didn’t even dare to breathe.

At the same time, a heavy Intent swept toward Demigod Ferocity.

Hu!

The roar entered Demigod Ferocity’s soul and pushed back his grand Intent. Surges of powerful auras appeared one after another from the right side of the dimension. Demigod Ferocity’s heart shook, and he finally retracted all his power.

“Come here!” a cold voice sounded from a cave on the left side of the dimension. Demigod Ferocity immediately turned toward it; it was the territory of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty.

Zhao Feng and company smiled and continued to progress forward. The reason they dared to act so nonchalantly was because they were certain that Demigod Ferocity couldn’t kill them here.

The two lord dynasties each took up one side of the broad dimension. If Demigod Ferocity entered the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and killed Zhao Feng and company, where would the Grand Imperial Hall’s face go? How would they be able to rule over the lord dynasty?

However, this also meant that the forces of both lord dynasties were attracted to Zhao Feng's group and Sacred King Dark Screen's group.

"What happened between them and Demigod Ferocity for a non-human Demigod to hate them so much!?" A strong human Elder from a three-star power was puzzled.

Zhao Feng and company found a random corner and stopped while Sacred King Dark Screen's group left Zhao Feng's group and headed toward the inner regions. The two sides had already discussed this when they started heading toward the God corpse's head. Zhao Feng said that he wouldn't team up with any other force, which meant that Sacred King Dark Screen's and Zhao Feng's cooperation came to an end.

Zhao Feng, Kun Yun, and company gathered together, then set down a barrier around them. However, before they could start speaking, an unwelcome visitor appeared outside the barrier.

"Zhao Feng, the Grand Elder of Nine Darkness Palace invites you over!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss gave Zhao Feng a complicated look. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was the one that had once attacked the Hall of Gods directly. He believed that he would be able to take revenge the next time he saw Zhao Feng, but at this moment, he was slightly scared of Zhao Feng.

"Nine Darkness Palace!" Zhao Feng's heart dropped. He didn't think that the Grand Elder of Nine Darkness Palace would be so direct and try to take action the moment he saw him.

If Zhao Feng entered the territory of Nine Darkness Palace and got killed by Demigod Dark Ocean, the latter could find any random reason to cover it up. It was almost impossible for a non-human Demigod to kill a human right now, but it was extremely simple for a human Demigod to kill a human Sacred Lord.

Right as Zhao Feng was thinking about how to resolve this, a bright and old voice sounded from a certain cave.

"The Grand Elder of the Tie Family would like to meet Little Friend Zhao!" A red-haired elder with white robes in the cave revealed a warm smile.

"The Tie Family!" Zhao Feng's expression paused as he looked toward the source of the voice.

When he interacted with the Tie Family last time, they sent Tie Hongling with him and tried to make them a couple, but Zhao Feng hadn't done anything and just left by himself.

Zhao Feng originally thought that the Tie Family would be angry at that, or at least not be quite as happy as they were right now. The Tie Family's interference at this moment surprised Zhao Feng.

The one that spoke was Tie Hongling's grandfather, the Grand Elder of the Tie Family – Sacred King Scarlet Sun.

Demigod Dark Ocean's expression became ugly over in Nine Darkness Palace's territory.

"Come back!" Demigod Dark Ocean messaged Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. Since the Tie Family had already said something, even if he tried to forcefully invite Zhao Feng over, they couldn't do anything to Zhao Feng. Although Nine Darkness Palace and the Tie Family were both peak three-star forces, the Tie Family's relationship with the Grand Imperial Hall was obviously better.

“Little Friend Zhao can go to the Tie Family then!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss put on a good performance on the surface and left.

All the experts and forces of both lord dynasties once again turned their attention to Zhao Feng. A non-human Demigod wanted to kill this normal Sacred Lord, and now he was causing a fight between two of the top forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Who was he?

Of course, almost all of the forces of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty already knew of Zhao Feng and about the relationship between Zhao Feng, Nine Darkness Palace, and the Tie Family.

Zhao Feng left the barrier and flew toward the territory of the Tie Family. Although Zhao Feng didn’t really like the Tie Family, the Demigod of the Tie Family was definitely present. Besides, the Tie Family helped Zhao Feng this time. Zhao Feng had to give them face at least.

Weng~~

A hole opened in the barrier of the Tie Family’s cave, which Zhao Feng then entered through.

Many Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings of the Tie Family looked at Zhao Feng with fiery eyes.

“Thank you for helping me, Senior Scarlet Sun!” Zhao Feng put his hands together and thanked him.

“Little Friend Zhao, make yourself at home. Come on in!” Tie Hongling’s grandfather, Sacred King Scarlet Sun, personally invited Zhao Feng inside.

An Elder covered in red light sat in the middle of the cave; the area around him was a forbidden area.

“Demigod Scarlet Blood of the Tie Family!” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. However, this Demigod from the Tie Family had his eyes closed and was completely ignoring what was happening outside.

“Little Friend Zhao Feng, I didn’t think that you already had someone in mind....” Sacred King Scarlet Sun laughed, and Zhao Feng had a slightly awkward expression. He obviously knew that Sacred King Scarlet Sun was talking about Zhao Yufei.

“Back then, I was thinking of making you become a couple with my granddaughter, but from the looks of it, my granddaughter isn’t lucky enough!” Sacred King Scarlet Sun continued. In comparison to Zhao Yufei, the number one beauty of the Tie Family was indeed a lot lower.

“No, no, no, Lady Hongling is very charming....” Zhao Feng replied respectfully to Sacred King Scarlet Sun. Zhao Feng had a very good impression of Sacred King Scarlet Sun; he was a Sacred King but didn’t act arrogant at all and was easy to talk to.

Sacred King Scarlet Sun then went to the main topic.

“Can Little Friend Zhao really not fulfill my wishes and let the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline return to the Tie Family?” Sacred King Scarlet Sun sighed.

Zhao Feng’s expression was grim. He had thought of this question many times. Once he joined the Tie Family, he would be protected by them, and Nine Darkness Palace wouldn’t cause any trouble. However, Zhao Feng still decided to not join the Tie Family. While Nine Darkness Palace might not cause trouble for Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng wanted to cause trouble for Nine Darkness Palace.

Zhao Feng had thought of a plan to resolve this issue, but there were many uncontrollable variables.

"This junior is obviously willing to fulfill Senior Scarlet Sun's wishes!" Zhao Feng said.

Hu~

A wave of hot air blasted across the entire cave as the expressions of all the experts turned to surprise. Even the eyebrows of Demigod Scarlet Blood twitched slightly.

"Little Friend Zhao is willing to join...?" Sacred King Scarlet Sun was very excited. He didn't expect Zhao Feng's reply to be so decisive, and from the looks of it, Zhao Feng wasn't joking.

"This junior indeed has a couple methods. If Senior doesn't mind, you can send a few disciples to the Hall of Gods, and I will help them awaken the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. However, I can't guarantee if it will work or not!" Zhao Feng stopped Sacred King Scarlet Sun and told him the plan that he had thought of a long time ago.

Chapter 1098: Appearance of Samsara

"This junior indeed has a couple methods. If Senior doesn't mind, you can send a few disciples to the Hall of Gods, and I will help them awaken the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. However, I can't guarantee if it will work or not!" Zhao Feng stopped Sacred King Scarlet Sun and told him the plan that he had thought of a long time ago.

"Methods?"

The members of the Tie Family murmured in surprise.

Zhao Feng's current perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline had already surpassed the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline that had once appeared in the Tie Family in the past. Therefore, the upper echelon of the Tie Family guessed that Zhao Feng might have some sort of method to improve his bloodline. Now that Zhao Feng said it, their guesses were confirmed.

At the same time, some of the Elders of the Tie Family became greedy. If they were to obtain this method, the Tie Family might be able to raise a bunch of disciples with perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodlines.

The upper echelon of the Tie Family started to communicate with each other.

There were two attitudes toward Zhao Feng.

The first was to agree with Zhao Feng. This would also mean that they would form a good relationship with the Hall of Gods. All the forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty had witnessed the expansion of the Hall of Gods, and they knew it would soon become one of the biggest forces in the lord dynasty.

The second was to capture Zhao Feng and obtain his method. As long as Demigod Scarlet Blood took action, it should be extremely easy to capture Zhao Feng. Once the Tie Family could continuously raise people with perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodlines, the Tie Family would soon become the strongest three-star power in the lord dynasty, and would even have hope of becoming a four-star power.

However, Sacred King Scarlet Sun suddenly spoke at this moment.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll be thanking Little Friend Zhao right here!”

Sacred King Scarlet Sun revealed a faint smile. He had originally just wanted Zhao Feng to have a few children with some females of the Tie Family. It was very likely that his offspring would contain the perfect Bloodline Devil Sun bloodline.

However, now that Zhao Feng admitted that he had unique methods and was willing to help the members of the Tie Family awaken perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodlines of their own, it was better than the idea that the upper echelon of the Tie Family had before.

While they could obtain the unique method from Zhao Feng, Sacred King Scarlet Sun didn’t do this in the end.

Firstly, he didn’t believe that there was a method out there that could limitlessly awaken such a powerful bloodline.

Secondly, Zhao Feng’s growth shocked him. When they met for the first time, Zhao Feng was just an Emperor, but now he was an early-stage Sacred Lord. With Zhao Feng’s potential and talent, it wasn’t impossible for him to become a God.

Thirdly, Sacred King Scarlet Sun was surprised by how Zhao Feng spoke without fear. Why was he so confident that the Tie Family wouldn’t do anything to him?

Fourthly, this was what Demigod Scarlet Blood thought as well.

The other experts of the Tie Family stopped thinking about capturing Zhao Feng when Sacred King Scarlet Sun spoke because he had definitely discussed things with Demigod Scarlet Blood in order to come to this conclusion.

“But I can only do it after I return to the Hall of Gods!” Zhao Feng revealed a cunning smile. What he meant by this was extremely obvious; the Tie Family had to protect him here. If he had an accident, then he obviously wouldn’t be able to deliver on his promise.

“Of course!” Sacred King Scarlet Sun knew what Zhao Feng meant. With the protection of the Tie Family, Nine Darkness Palace wouldn’t dare to do anything to Zhao Feng, at least on the surface. Besides, Zhao Feng was still with Kun Yun, and he had the Misty Spatial World. As long as they didn’t purposefully find trouble, there shouldn’t be any problem.

“Then this junior will be leaving now!” Zhao Feng bowed faintly and left the cave.

At this moment, Demigod Scarlet Blood’s voice sounded.

“I will be trying to become a God after leaving the God corpse. I might succeed or I might fail, so don’t form a bad relationship with anyone else....”

The upper echelon of the Tie Family became silent. Failing to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm might result in death. This meant that the Tie Family might not have a Demigod expert in the future, and since the Hall of Gods had a lot of potential, it was best for the Tie Family to form a good relationship with them, or at least not offend them.

...

Zhao Feng left the Tie Family's cave safely.

Zhao Yufei revealed a joyful look in a certain corner.

"Brother Feng, did the Tie Family do anything to you?" Zhao Yufei asked.

"They won't do anything to me!" Zhao Feng replied confidently. Now that Zhao Feng had the protection of the Tie Family, he didn't need to worry too much about the Demigod of Nine Darkness Palace. This meant that he could use the last God Slaying Arrow to deal with other dangers.

Zhao Feng then turned his gaze toward the front. At the very end was a giant white-and-gold screen. This screen was formed from pure Divine Power. The terrifying aura of Divine Power radiating from it stopped everyone from getting too close.

Even the Divine Senses of Demigods couldn't pass through the golden-white barrier, but as time passed, Zhao Feng found that the power of the screen was gradually fading. He believed that both lord dynasties had already sensed this as well, which was why they were just sitting there and waiting. As long as the golden-white Divine Power completely disappeared, they would be able to enter.

"This should be the most important place. I wonder what's behind the golden-white screen?"

Zhao Feng was unable to calm down. The fortune within the God corpse was the biggest treasure that had ever appeared in the continent zone or else the little thieving cat wouldn't have been able to obtain a true divine weapon.

However, most of the people from the continent zone didn't have the little thieving cat's skills, so they weren't able to obtain any of the high-end treasures that could make even Demigods go insane. Zhao Feng himself only managed to obtain three of the fruits, and only with the little thieving cat's help.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng instinctively activated the power of his left eye, and a layer of faint gold light spread across his golden eye.

"Let's give it a try!"

Zhao Feng's sight managed to see through the golden-white barrier, but it cost a lot of his Eye Intent.

Hu~

Zhao Feng's vision suddenly became pitch-black. It was as if day had suddenly become night. This big difference caused his heart to jump.

"This is what's behind the screen?" Zhao Feng's heart tightened.

The dimension was pitch-black, but there was one thing that instantly attracted Zhao Feng's gaze. It was a golden-white path in the world of darkness, and it led to a giant ball of light. The ball of light was slowly spinning and giving off a glow of light that made one's eyes instantly lock onto it.

"The true fortune should be within the ball of light, but there seems to be only one path there!"

Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together. The golden-white path was very narrow and could only accommodate roughly four people at once, but all the experts of both lord dynasties were gathered here. A path that could only fit four people at once was definitely not enough.

This would force the two lord dynasties to attack each other. If that was the case, Sacred Lords would be in the worst spot since they were the weakest. It would be impossible for them to approach the ball of light.

However, this was just Zhao Feng's guess. He wasn't sure what would happen in the future.

"There's still some time until the final treasury is unveiled. I'm going to use this chance to increase my strength!" Zhao Feng told Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei.

If everything happened as Zhao Feng thought and both lord dynasties started to fight over the path, Zhao Feng would just leave and search for other fortune in the God corpse.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng felt many Divine Senses scanning around. They had either complicated, surprised, or wary expressions.

"Sacred King Samsara!"

"It's one of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes!"

Zhao Feng couldn't help but look toward the entrance.

"The inheritor of the Eyes of Samsara!" Zhao Feng was very surprised. He didn't expect the owner of the Eyes of Samsara to also come here.

Zhao Feng didn't see Liu Qinyin's figure, but thinking about it, with Liu Qinyin's current cultivation, she would be in danger even if she had her master protecting her.

Sacred King Samsara stood in the pathway alone, but all the groups moving around revealed wary expressions. No one doubted his true strength.

Zhao Feng could also feel enraged auras from both lord dynasties, and Zhao Feng quickly understood after thinking about it.

The Eyes of Samsara could force the dead to fall into the Samsara of Death and never gain new life. Those that Sacred King Samsara created Samsara Immortal Bodies for were not simple people. They would definitely be the peak experts of both lord dynasties, which meant that Sacred King Samsara had offended many forces.

However, at the same time, the ability of Sacred King Samsara's Samsara of Life had also helped many superpowers and experts. Adding on the fact that Sacred King Samsara himself was extremely low-key and had unknown battle-power, he was still alive even after offending so many forces.

Sacred King Samsara slowly entered the broad dimension.

"Little Friend Zhao Feng, we meet again!" Sacred King Samsara slowly approached Zhao Feng's location, and the experts of both lord dynasties were stunned once again.

"Who is that brat? Why is everything related to him?"

"I didn't think that Zhao Feng would even know Sacred King Samsara. Looks like I still underestimated him!" Sacred King Scarlet Sun had a grim expression. Sacred King Samsara had souls of the Tie Family as well.

"That brat isn't simple!" Demigod Dark Ocean's expression was also grim.

"Hmph, I shall destroy anything and everything in front of me!" Battle-intent radiated from the non-human Demigod Destruction as his eyes flashed with a golden light.

The expressions of Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng next to Zhao Feng also changed slightly. They felt an incredibly strong power from this normal-looking elder, and they would rather not interact with him.

A rare sign of wariness appeared in Kun Yun's eyes as well.

"Indeed. I didn't think that Senior would come to such a crowded place!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled and withdrew the barrier, allowing Sacred King Samsara in.

"I don't like crowded places, but I like places where there are many experts!" Sacred King Samsara had a peaceful smile as his eyes scanned around.

The expressions of the Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings from both lord dynasties changed dramatically as they started to become wary.

"Little Friend Zhao Feng's rate of progress is indeed very quick. It's only been a couple years, but you've improved dramatically!" Sacred King Samsara sat down, as if he was going to stay here.

Chapter 1099: Everyone Entering

"Little Friend Zhao Feng's rate of progress is indeed very quick. It's only been a couple years, but you've improved dramatically!" Sacred King Samsara sat down, as if he was going to stay here.

However, from Zhao Feng's point of view, Sacred King Samsara was only casually sitting here. With Sacred King Samsara's strength, he didn't need to team up with Zhao Feng.

"Senior is able to come here alone. Such strength makes one admire you!" Zhao Feng started to make small talk with Sacred King Samsara. Sacred King Samsara had helped Zhao Feng many times and, logically speaking, Zhao Feng should be very friendly with such an expert, but for some reason, Zhao Feng felt that his inner heart didn't like Sacred King Samsara.

Could it be because of the Emperor of Death? Zhao Feng started to think.

Zhao Feng then spoke a bit more with Sacred King Samsara before starting to cultivate.

Zhao Feng used the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to focus on several subjects at once.

The first thing he focused on was cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. His Earth of Wind Lightning had reached the late stages, and he needed some more effort to consolidate it so that his progress later would be smoother.

The second focus was to absorb the resources that he had obtained in the God corpse and cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. Zhao Feng had cultivated it to the early stages of the 6th level, and it could reach the late stages at any moment.

In order to face what was coming next, Zhao Feng would definitely raise his Sacred Lightning Body to the late stages of the 6th level.

Zhao Feng had the resources needed for both skills. He had obtained them through the Ancient Dream Realm and the God corpse. Zhao Feng could also duplicate what he needed with his left eye, but he didn't dare to expend too much energy since he needed to make sure he was at his peak state.

Zhao Feng then put his focus into the dimension of his left eye. The third focus was absorbing the power of the God Tribulation Lightning from the Demigod head.

The more God Tribulation Lightning symbols he had in his Lightning Soul Body, the harder it was to obtain more, so Zhao Feng started off from a different perspective. He started to strengthen each individual God Tribulation Lightning symbol in his Lightning Soul Body so that each symbol could contain more God Tribulation Lightning and unleash more power.

The strengthening of his God Tribulation Lightning obviously meant that the power of his Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame would become stronger.

Zhao Feng's fourth focus was comprehending the battle with Demigod Ferocity. The scenery in the dimension of his left eye changed once more and turned into the setting of the fight, as if Zhao Feng had travelled back to the past.

Zhao Feng started to replay the fight in the dimension of his left eye. The more he understood, the more he realized how much there was still to learn.

Of course, Zhao Feng also had other thoughts doing other things such as comprehending eye-bloodline techniques, analyzing the third level of the Soul Splitting Technique, keeping an eye on the outside world, and more.

Almost all the experts in the crystal dimension were in a half-cultivation state, trying to increase their strength at this critical moment in order to obtain more of whatever was to come.

The golden-white divine light at the end of the crystal dimension was still dimming.

"The power in the entire God corpse is weakening. Even the Divine Power in this screen is fading away. Where is all this power going to?"

"Maybe the inheritance that operates the head needs this energy!"

"The Divine Power in the screen has become even weaker. If this continues, we'll be able to enter in a few more days!"

The experts that were in a half-cultivation state kept an eye on the situation of the outside world.

Part of Zhao Feng's Intent left the dimension of his left eye two days later.

Three fruits covered in crystal appeared before Zhao Feng in the Misty Spatial World. A small hole had been dug out by the little thieving. These three fruits surrounded Zhao Feng and released a desolate force through the holes.

“The Intents of Earth, Lightning, and Metal!”

Although Zhao Feng hadn’t reached the level with the Metal of Wind Lightning yet, that didn’t mean he couldn’t comprehend the element of Metal. If Zhao Feng gained a certain amount of understanding in the element of Metal beforehand, he would be able to cultivate the Metal of Wind Lightning a lot more easily in the future.

The three Intents were like a mountain that suppressed Zhao Feng’s soul and started to erode it. Zhao Feng’s consciousness seemed to enter a desolate world made up of the elements of Earth, Lightning, and Metal.

The earth was dark yellow. Countless golden lights filled the air, and lightning boomed in the sky.

In order to increase the rate of his comprehension, Zhao Feng used his God’s Spiritual Eye. His mind instantly became very clear, his reaction and thinking speed became a lot faster, and his rate of understanding these three Intents kept on increasing.

However, as more and more power started to erode Zhao Feng’s soul, he was unable to maintain his consciousness even if he had the God’s Spiritual Eye.

“This is my limit!”

Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes, moved the three fruits to the side, and sealed them up.

“My Soul Intent easily surpasses late-stage Sacred Lords. If I use these fruits and enter comprehension for a couple more days, my Soul Intent will reach the level of a Sacred King!”

Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression. His Soul Intent had become a lot stronger, not just because of the fortune that he obtained, but also because of his natural talent in the soul.

“The Divine Power in the screen has weakened by more than 60%!” Zhao Feng calculated as he inspected the golden-white Divine Power in the distance. He then looked toward some other people.

Nan Gongsheng had obtained a black fruit, and now his Soul Intent was catching up to his cultivation. The aura radiating from him was even more evil and wicked than before.

On the other side, Zhao Yufei could directly absorb the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and aura of Divine Power just by sitting there. The aura of the Mystic Light Sacred Power radiating from her body was also becoming stronger.

“The speed at which the Divine Power is flowing away from the golden-white screen is becoming faster!” Kun Yun suddenly said.

Zhao Feng looked at Kun Yun. Kun Yun probably stole something important from Demigod Ferocity or else he wouldn’t have chased after Kun Yun for such a long time.

At this moment, Zhao Feng found that Kun Yun's physical body contained a unique and powerful lightning. This was the first time that Zhao Feng felt this feeling.

His gaze then turned toward the golden-white screen.

"It's indeed become faster." Zhao Feng's tone was certain and excited.

More and more experts couldn't help but stop cultivating.

"We'll soon be able to see what's happening!"

"There's definitely a peerless treasure in there. It could even be a divine weapon that appears only in legends!"

"There might be secret techniques that allows one to become a God!"

Almost all of the experts had stopped cultivating and stared at the golden-white screen.

The Demigods could sense clearly how much Divine Power still remained in the screen.

At a certain moment, the screen became extremely dim and seemed to become a ripple of water.

Hu~~

Demigod Dragon Emperor led the other experts of the Grand Imperial Hall and flew out from their cave. On the other side, Demigod Dark Dragon from the Dark Capital Cult flew out and stared at Demigod Dragon Emperor with a wicked smile.

All the Demigods of both lord dynasties started to take action and released a terrifying pressure that shook Heaven and Earth. The Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings behind them stood still and didn't dare to move.

"Little Friend Zhao Feng, be careful!" Sacred King Samsara said with a smile before leaving.

"Same to Senior!" Zhao Feng replied.

After all the Demigods entered the dim ripple, the remaining Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings started to move as well. Zhao Feng and company weren't very close to the front, but they weren't at the back either.

"Everyone, be careful!" Zhao Feng warned right before they entered the dark screen.

Weng~~~

The scenery in front of them started to twist before returning to normal.

"This is...?" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically as he looked at what was in front of him. At this moment, there was a path constructed from Divine Power in front of Zhao Feng, and there were many of these paths in the black dimension around him.

At a certain moment, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' figure appeared not very far away from Zhao Feng.

A path made of light formed beneath his feet, and it reached all the way to the ball of light at the center.

“Zhao Feng!” Flames of anger burned from Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss when he saw Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng was stunned and completely ignored Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

“How is this possible? Everyone has their own path?” Zhao Feng was still in shock. He had seen this world before they entered, and there was only one path of light back then.

This meant that, before the experts of the two lord dynasties entered, someone else had been here already. There was no one on the paths of light right now, so Zhao Feng didn’t know whether the person that arrived earlier had already entered the ball of light or if they were already dead.

“How is that possible? The golden-white screen was formed from extremely strong Divine Power. Even normal True Gods wouldn’t have been able to enter by force!” Zhao Feng started to guess and was unable to calm down.

“Let’s put that aside for now.” Zhao Feng focused on something else. Since everyone had their own path, Zhao Feng didn’t need to worry about his enemies stopping him or trying to kill him or what would happen to Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei.

“Hmm? Why is there no one on these Divine Power paths?” Zhao Yufei inspected the path of light beneath her with surprise. Almost all of the experts that were outside had now entered the dark screen.

A male covered in black scales suddenly appeared in the pathway and flew over.

“Are you sure there’s no problem inside?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked. After all, he had seen all the experts of both lord dynasties enter, so he was slightly worried.

“There’s no problem at all!” a female in white said from inside the Origin Dimension of Destruction within the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body. There were many colorful screens that showed different images in front of her.

“Okay!”

Excitement and cruelty flashed through the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s eyes as it charged into the dim screen. The next instant, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon appeared in the world of darkness where the experts of both lord dynasties had gathered. A path of light also appeared beneath its feet.

“Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!” The expression of a non-human Sacred Lord next to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon changed dramatically.

“Hmph, you came in as well!?” A non-human Demigod in the distance harrumphed coldly.

“I didn’t think that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was hiding somewhere nearby!” Demigod Withered Breath of Sky Suspension Palace had an ugly expression.

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was just a Sacred King, but it was able to hide from the Demigods of both lord dynasties. There was definitely something suspicious there.

Chapter 1100: Many Dangers

The appearance of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon surprised all the experts and forces of both lord dynasties, but no one dared to do anything since everyone was still inspecting this new environment.

The surroundings were pitch-black, and there was only a path of light beneath their feet. At the center of this world of darkness was a spinning ball of brilliant light. It was so bright that no one was able to see the situation inside it.

“The true fortune should be within the ball of light at the very center!”

“There’s definitely something up with this path of light beneath our feet!”

All the experts of both lord dynasties started to investigate.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took out a King-ranked Winged Wolf and dropped it off the side of the path of light. The next instant, the Winged Wolf fell straight down and disappeared.

“What!?” The heart of Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss next to Zhao Feng shook when he saw Zhao Feng’s actions. Many Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings next to Zhao Feng had also seen his experiment, and their hearts dropped.

“Hmm? Not dead?” Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He had set a Dark Heart Seal on this King-ranked Winged Wolf, so he knew its situation. The Winged Wolf didn’t die after falling into the black dimension; it was only teleported to another location within the God corpse.

“This means that leaving the path of light equals failure, but it shouldn’t be dangerous. You will just be sent out!” Zhao Feng felt a bit more confident. When there was danger on the path of light, at least they could leave the path of light safely.

At the same time, Zhao Feng obtained more intel through the senses of the Winged Wolf. The area outside the path of light was basically a forbidden area. Even if a Demigod left the path of light, they would fall. Although the Winged Wolf could fly, it couldn’t do anything outside the path of light apart from falling down.

Just as Zhao Feng was preparing to investigate further, some experts started to move on the path of light. Weird lights started to blink in the black sky above them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless balls of golden-white light of different sizes sped downward and filled the dimension. The aura of an invisible Divine Power crushed downward and shook the hearts of the experts on the paths of light.

“That’s Divine Power!” Zhao Feng’s heart shook. If one was hit by a golden-white ball of light, even a Demigod would turn into ashes.

“Go!” Zhao Feng wasn’t willing to be left behind by the others, so he instantly stepped forward. Zhao Feng instantly felt the Mystic Light Sacred Power within his Sacred Power Whirlpool flow away from his legs.

“The Mystic Light Sacred Power in my body is fading away!” Zhao Feng was stunned. He looked at the other experts on the paths of light and could tell that their situation was the same from their expressions.

“From the looks of it, the test in this dimension is more difficult than I imagined!” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. The experts that had entered this dimension for the test wouldn’t have to deal with any threat from other experts, and they could leave the path of light at any time. The danger involved could be said to be extremely low. However, if one wanted to pass the test, they would have to completely concentrate on this test and give it their all.

Two sources of danger had already appeared, and they only just started. Balls of Divine Power fell from the sky, and if one was hit by one, it meant complete death. Meanwhile, the path of light beneath them kept on sucking away any Sacred Power and Divine Power within their bodies.

Go!

A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning spread behind Zhao Feng’s back as he flew across the path of light. Under this situation, the best method was to reach the center as quickly as possible.

However, Zhao Feng only flew out several meters before feeling a heavy force slowly descend.

“There’s more resistance!?” Even Zhao Feng became slightly angry. There were far too many tests on this path of light.

Luckily, Zhao Feng cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, so his physical defense was very strong. His Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had also reached the 9th level, which was the Earth of Wind Lightning, so he had a certain amount of understanding in regard to gravity.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated his Earth of Wind Lightning Sacred Power and created a domain of opposing force in order to fight back against the gravity on the path of light.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flew forward at the same speed, but he suddenly stopped again. The next instant, a ball of Divine Power fell from in front, passing straight through the path of light and hurling downward.

A non-human Sacred Lord was flying on a path of light directly below Zhao Feng. It was too late when this non-human Sacred Lord sensed the disturbance.

Boom!

The ball of Divine Power destroyed everything in this Sacred Lord’s area.

“What terrifying power!”

Zhao Feng’s heart turned cold. A late-stage Sacred Lord couldn’t even fight back at all against the ball of Divine Power and was completely destroyed.

At the same time, Zhao Feng saw an early-stage Sacred Lord jump off from his path of light before he was hit by a ball of Divine Power. He quickly fell and was teleported away.

“Faster!” Zhao Feng increased his speed as he summoned his Mystic Light Sacred Power. Since his God’s Spiritual Eye could see everything, all the balls of Divine Power were within his control.

As Zhao Feng kept flying, the gravity around him became stronger. To make sure the gravity didn’t have any effect on him, Zhao Feng circulated his gravity domain at full power as well. This allowed Zhao Feng to gain deeper understanding of the power of gravity, so his gravity domain continuously became stronger as well.

“How can that brat be so fast!?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was stunned. At this instant, Zhao Feng was speeding through his path of light. He would only occasionally stop for a moment to evade the balls of Divine Power falling from the sky. He had thrown Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss off a long time ago now.

“How is that possible?” Many of the experts on the paths of light around Zhao Feng were also shocked. Almost all of the experts on a path of light could sense that, the faster one flew, the more difficult the test became, so many experts were proceeding carefully in order to make sure they were safe.

Zhao Feng slowed down a little bit and inspected the others around him after hearing what some experts said.

There were two Demigod experts within a certain range of Zhao Feng. They were Demigod Withered Breath from Sky Suspension Palace and Demigod Ferocity of the non-humans respectively. The speed of these two Demigods was just a little bit faster than Zhao Feng.

“Could it be that the test everyone faces is related to their cultivation?” Zhao Feng understood. This meant that the gravity the Demigods had to face might be several dozen times stronger than what Zhao Feng had face.

“This means that I should have a bigger advantage here!” Zhao Feng was overjoyed. The path of light basically chose the strongest expert amongst their respective cultivation level. Zhao Feng was only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but he was unrivalled even against those at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. He could even fight against Sacred Kings. This was why Zhao Feng could fly at such a fast speed across the path of light.

“It’s gone?” Zhao Feng felt the gravity over him disappear very soon. A surge of powerful Intent turned into a storm of ice as it appeared on the path ahead of Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng activated his Ice-Water bloodline and circulated the Water of Wind Lightning as he charged into the storm of ice.

Boom! Hu~~~~

Gusts of extreme cold started to erode Zhao Feng’s body and freeze his Sacred Power, but they only managed to decrease his speed by a tiny amount.

The path of light below Zhao Feng’s feet also kept on sucking his Mystic Light Sacred Power away. The faster Zhao Feng travelled, the stronger this suction force.

While being hampered by these two powers, Zhao Feng also still needed to be wary of the balls of Divine Power falling from the sky.

Zhao Feng soon exceeded the other experts by a very long distance.

Some other experts also stood out among their respective paths of light, but all of them were either Sacred Kings or Demigods.

Everyone was slowly approaching the mysterious ball of light at the very center.

Not far away, on Zhao Feng's right, Demigod Ferocity suddenly looked at Zhao Feng as he passed through the storm of ice.

"Zhao Feng!" Killing intent covered Demigod Ferocity's face. While he was very close to Zhao Feng, he couldn't do anything.

Demigod Withered Breath from Sky Suspension Palace only paid a little bit of attention to Zhao Feng before focusing on his path of light once more.

"This will be bad if it continues!" Zhao Feng's expression was slightly ugly. The original distance between Demigod Ferocity and himself was quite large, but as they approached the ball of light, the distance between each path of light was becoming closer.

Zhao Feng analyzed that Demigod Ferocity would be standing right next to Zhao Feng the moment they arrived at the end.

The storm of ice disappeared after a while, and a white mist filled the air.

"An illusion?" Zhao Feng sensed what this test was when he got close to the white mist, but such a weak illusion had no effect on Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng quickly sped through the white mist. As his speed increased, the strength of the illusion did as well, but Zhao Feng remained completely unaffected as he sped through the white mist.

Zhao Feng soon caught up to Demigod Ferocity.

"Dammit, this brat...!" Demigod Ferocity had an ugly expression. He was a Demigod, but now an early-stage Sacred Lord caught up to him? However, Soul Intent and illusions were Demigod Ferocity's weakness.

"If I arrive at the finish line first, Demigod Ferocity will be unable to do anything to me!" Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something. If he entered the ball of light and found Kun Yun or the Demigod of the Tie Family, he wouldn't need to be scared of Demigod Ferocity.

Besides, those that entered the ball of light first had the advantage anyway. Other Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings wouldn't even dare to think about reaching the end before Demigods, but Zhao Feng had the ability to do so. Him catching up to Demigod Ferocity was the best proof. Zhao Feng had to reach the end before Demigod Ferocity or else Demigod Ferocity would kill him.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng started to surpass Demigod Ferocity in the illusion segment. As he progressed forward, the distance between each path of light became closer, and Zhao Feng could see more experts from both lord dynasties.

“Zhao Feng!” The deadly eyes of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon locked onto Zhao Feng. He remembered what Zhao Feng had done in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Even if he didn’t have a deal with Bai Lin, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wouldn’t let go of Zhao Feng. Now that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon knew that Zhao Feng had the Ninth God’s Eye, he wouldn’t let go of Zhao Feng even if he forgot about the revenge.

“Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed as he felt the strong surge of killing intent from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was also an unparalleled existence among Sacred Kings. It had no weaknesses, and so its speed was very high as well.

Since both lord dynasties had a feud with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also had to enter the ball of light as quickly as possible for its own safety.