

In a gloomy residence within the city lord's estate, Zhao Balong suddenly opened his eyes. "Dead?"

The assassin he sent to kill Zhao Feng had actually died? Even if the assassin carelessly exposed himself, Zhao Feng only had Song Tingyu at his side. There was no reason for him to die.

But now that the assassin was dead, Zhao Balong would find it very difficult to find out how exactly the assassin was killed.

"What a pity to lose such a good piece!" Zhao Balong's face chilled. A peak Divine Transformation Realm expert was extremely important to the Zhao Clan.

Zhao Balong assigned the blame for this to Zhao Feng, and he was determined to settle the accounts one day.

After a long while, he savagely smiled. "It won't be long until I, Zhao Balong, will have complete control over the entire Zhao Clan."

A year passed in the blink of an eye.

One day, Song Tingyu went to the Zhao Clan and departed with Zhao Feng.

"It seems like Feng'er just didn't like his previous teacher. Feng'er is much more diligent now!" Zhao Tianlong saw everything and gave a relieved smile.

Zhao Feng rarely cultivated before, but ever since Song Tingyu had arrived, Zhao Feng would frequently go out with her to cultivate.

But Zhao Tianlong had no idea that Song Tingyu had been made Zhao Feng's disciple and that this was all an act.

"Just who are you?" Song Tingyu asked once they had left the city lord's estate.

Zhao Feng was definitely no ordinary child, and he even managed to hide all his movements from his parents. Not even the city lord, Zhao Tianlong, sensed anything.

"I'm your master!" Zhao Feng loudly declared.

Song Tingyu immediately clenched her teeth. She had failed to do anything to Zhao Feng in this one year. On the contrary, she had suffered setback after setback.

Of course, as Song Tingyu was willing to spend time with Zhao Feng, she had made a decent amount of money. Moreover, Zhao Feng was thinking about opening branch stores, and as the business was prospering more and more, Song Tingyu was not willing to offend Zhao Feng.

They arrived at Star Peak Auction House, where the auctions were proceeding in an orderly fashion.

Now that he had capital, Zhao Feng had hired some experts to run the auction house, with his only duty being to take the money.

However, to ensure that Star Peak Auction House's business only increased, Zhao Feng would take out some of the superb products he had personally created at certain intervals and put them up for auction.

The auction was soon over, and the packed crowd began to slowly disperse.

The upper echelon members of the Star Peak Auction House gathered in the conference hall.

On the surface, the boss of Star Peak Auction House was Huo Qingfeng, with Song Tingyu being his deputy. The other elders present were the upper echelon members responsible for various aspects.

"Our auction house has a resounding reputation, but if we want to get bigger, we have to expand. Do any of you have suggestions?" Huo Qingfeng asked.

The upper echelon members were all extremely experienced people, and there were some that were specifically tasked with gathering information.

"This old man believes that, if Star Peak Auction House wants to expand, Sunharbor City is the best location!" An elder stood up. He wore violet robes with golden embroidery. His expression was calm and his eyes were brimming with confidence and pride.

"Brother Li, why is that? I've heard that Sunharbor City is rather average when it comes to major cities, and the Liu Clan controlling it is far inferior to Southcloud City's Zhao Clan. Is that not the case?" a short elder immediately asked.

Their fortunes were tied to the wax and wane of Star Peak Auction House, so they were all extremely concerned.

The others all looked at the violet-robed elder. Sunharbor City truly wasn't that prosperous, and it was also rather far from Southcloud City.

"None of you get it. Although Sunharbor City isn't as prosperous and the Liu Clan controlling it isn't that strong, the other clan in Sunharbor City has recently been making a name for itself...." Elder Li smugly smiled.

"Give us some more details!" another one of the upper echelon members said.

"Besides the controlling faction, a major city will normally have some other factions, and the Lu Clan of Sunharbor City is second in power only to the Liu Clan. Crucially, two genius daughters have been born to the Lu Clan, both of peerless beauty and superb talent. This has caused many of the nearby major clans and factions to come with marriage proposals," Elder Li explained everything in one go.

"This old man has also heard of this matter!"

"I heard that even the royal household of the Azure Net Kingdom has been making some moves!"

The upper echelon members began to converse. If even the royal household had taken notice, these two girls of the Lu Clan were clearly unusual.

Zhao Feng stood on the side, thinking of nothing as he waited for the conference to the end. He had little interest in these two genius girls of the Lu Clan.

“The presence of these two genius girls has greatly boosted the number of people going through Sunharbor City, and the majority of them are nobles and gentlemen. This is definitely the ideal place for a branch of our Star Peak Auction House!”

“Tsk, tsk, who would have imagined that two girls could change the destiny of Sunharbor City?”

“I heard that one of them is extremely talented in the Destiny Dao. Once she matures, she will definitely have an extraordinary career.”

The conversation continued in the conference hall, but the location of the new branch had apparently been decided already.

At this moment, Zhao Feng opened his eyes. “Destiny Dao...!”

Zhao Yufei and Liu Qinxin had been reincarnated in the area, and now, two genius girls had appeared, and one of them was even skilled in the Destiny Dao. When all these clues were brought together, Zhao Feng was basically certain.

“Okay, let’s make it Sunharbor City!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but smile.

On the side, Elder Li frowned and glanced at Zhao Feng. This was a conference of the upper echelon members of Star Peak Auction House, but each time, this child would be present.

However, Song Tingyu was one of the big bosses of the auction house. If she insisted on bringing her disciple, the others could do nothing. Moreover, Huo Qingfeng had also given his permission.

“Song Tingyu, next time, have your disciple wait outside. This is a secret conference!” Elder Li coldly grunted.

He had a higher status among the upper echelon members, and now that he had provided such important information, his confidence had swelled so much that he wanted to flaunt his power to Song Tingyu.

But Elder Li had just finished speaking when a terrifying energy surged through the secret hall. It was a stifling and oppressive energy that left a prickly pain on one’s soul.

“This...” Elder Li looked at Huo Qingfeng in shock.

This pressure was being released by Huo Qingfeng. Huo Qingfeng had once more stepped into the Imperishable Realm, and his cultivation far surpassed everyone else present.

“It is forbidden to mention this matter again!” Huo Qingfeng coldly said. As his sharp eyes passed over Elder Li, Elder Li felt like an invisible sword was being plunged into his heart.

“Yes!” Cold sweat drenching his back, Elder Li nodded.

He had never imagined that his words would incite such displeasure from Huo Qingfeng, and next to him, Song Tingyu didn’t seem to care that much. And when he saw the indifferent and nonchalant look on Zhao Feng’s face, he became even more confused, but he did not dare speak out.

The others also became more cautious and curious about Zhao Feng.

A short while later, the conference was ended. It was decided that the new branch would be in Sunharbor City. Everyone dispersed.

“Qingfeng, I plan to personally make a trip to Sunharbor City,” Zhao Feng sternly said.

He could only determine if those two genius girls of Sunharbor City were Zhao Yufei and Liu Qinxin by looking for himself.

The two girls had yet to recover their memories, and things would go poorly if some expert, noble, or even royal, got to them first.

“Master, are you planning...?” Huo Qingfeng probed.

“I’ll take a look, and perhaps I’ll even propose.” Zhao Feng sighed. Fortunately, the auction house had made him a tidy sum, or else he wouldn’t even have the money for a betrothal gift.

“What...?” Huo Qingfeng’s jaw dropped as he froze to the spot.

Zhao Feng had always been an unfathomable and mysterious expert in his eyes. He never imagined that he would be interested in two genius girls, to the extent that he would even consider a proposal.

Zhao Feng returned to the city lord’s estate in the afternoon.

“Mm?” He immediately noticed that something was wrong.

The number of expert auras in the estate had clearly decreased, and his father was not present.

Upon returning to the city lord’s residence, he found the old steward, a genial elder with a goatee.

“Steward, where’s my father?” Zhao Feng asked.

“The master went to the Bloodfiend Sect. I heard that the Bloodfiend Sect is planning to make peace with Southcloud City!” the old steward immediately replied.

The Bloodfiend Sect was an Evil Dao faction near Southcloud City. It was of equal power to Southcloud City, and the two had been enemies for a thousand years now.

If not for these two factions wearing each other out, they would have both been far more powerful by now.

“Before leaving, the master asked me to inform the young master of a certain matter.” The old steward approached Zhao Feng and whispered into his ear.

“The master said...”

But before the old steward finished speaking, his mouth curled into a wicked and smug smile. Energy gathered into his right hand into a sharp blade that he thrust forward.

Suddenly, the old man’s body shivered and froze.

At some point, Zhao Feng had produced a small sword covered in scarlet veins. This sword had already been stabbed into the old steward’s chest.

“Heaven-level top-class...!” The old steward’s body began to shrivel up as his blood and energy were drained away, leaving only a pile of bones.

The old steward was only an initial-level Divine Transformation Realm expert, while not even Imperishable Realm experts possessed Heaven-level top-class weapons. Even if Zhao Feng didn’t use the powers of this sword, the sword’s innate sharpness and abilities would have been enough to instantly kill the old steward.

“As expected, something happened!” Zhao Feng sighed.

He sensed something strange in the air the moment he entered the city lord’s estate.

At this moment, as if someone had sent out an order, powerful auras and killing intent exploded from various parts of the estate. Screams and the scent of blood began to rise from various areas. The entire estate began to tremble as a battle ensued.

“Zhao Balong, what’s the meaning of this!?” a resounding voice came from the forbidden ground in the back of the estate, and then a white streak of light flew out. It turned into a white-haired elder who was furiously staring at a certain part of the estate.

“Grand Elder!”

“Grand Elder, clan members have started a revolt!”

Many shouts came from within the estate.

The abrupt assault of these people had caught the Zhao Clan off guard.

“Haha, old fool, the Zhao Clan is mine!” Zhao Balong charged out of a dark-golden palace, exuding a domineering aura. Mixed with this aura was a chilling fiendish energy.

“You’ve been colluding with the Bloodfiend Sect!?” The Grand Elder grimaced as he loudly accused.

You’ve understood too late!” Zhao Balong heartily laughed.

A blood-colored barrier suddenly appeared around the estate, covered in various wicked and intimidating patterns. “This old man will first execute this traitor!” The Grand Elder charged forward, a broadsword appearing in his hand. Zhao Balong simply floated in the air, utterly unperturbed.

“Oh no!” The Grand Elder suddenly sensed danger and hastily retreated.

Boom! Bang!

A savage blood-colored ghost head charged out of Zhao Balong’s residence, howling as it rushed at the Grand Elder.

The ghost head moved with incredible speed, and the Grand Elder didn’t have time to dodge, causing one of his arms to be bitten.

The Grand Elder instantly cut off his arm, his face hardened with resolve.

As an Imperishable Realm expert, he could swiftly restore any of his lost body parts, but he discovered that a significant amount of his energy had also been devoured.

Thwish!

A demon-faced elder wearing blood-colored robes flew out of Zhao Balong's residence and wickedly laughed. "We meet again!"

"Blood Spirit!" The Grand Elder's eyes darkened and began to seethe with killing intent.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1582: Mysterious Master**

Blood Spirit was the Grand Elder of the Bloodfiend Sect. His peak Imperishable Realm cultivation had firmly established his post as the hegemon of his sect.

In the city lord's estate, the members of the Zhao Clan sensed that the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

Firstly, the sneak attack from Zhao Balong's side inflicted significant losses on them. After that, Blood Spirit emerged from his hiding place in Zhao Balong's residence to ambush and injure the Zhao Clan's Grand Elder.

Originally, the Grand Elder should have been just as powerful as Blood Spirit, but now, there was a gap – a gap that could decide the outcome in a battle between experts.

"Zhao Balong, you actually...!" the Grand Elder roared, his finger pointed at Zhao Balong as his body trembled.

He hadn't expected for the Zhao Clan to eventually fall to the hands of one of its own clan members!

"The city lord is in danger...!" An elder grimaced in fear.

Zhao Tianlong had gone with many experts to the Bloodfiend Sect to discuss peace, but this was all a trap.

The Blood Vein Array around the estate made it difficult for them to break out or send word to Zhao Tianlong of what was happening.

"Relax! The Bloodfiend Sect can't deal with Zhao Tianlong just yet, but once you're all dead, he'll be coming to join you!" Zhao Balong loudly laughed.

As long as he could capture Zhao Feng, he wasn't worried about Zhao Tianlong coming back. This was why he had waited until Zhao Feng returned to execute his plan.

The Zhao Clan experts within the estate began to gather in the rear. Although they were imprisoned in the array and couldn't send the news out, the other people in Southcloud City were bound to notice something wrong and inform Zhao Tianlong.

All they could do was defend and buy time until Zhao Tianlong returned. This was their only hope of victory.

"Strike, Blood Spirit!" Zhao Balong wickedly smiled.

“Haha, you don’t need to tell me that!” Blood Spirit licked his crimson and bewitching lips, his red eyes staring at the Grand Elder with intense killing intent.

Boom! Bang!

Crimson mist suddenly rose from Blood Spirit’s body. As it churned and seethed, it took the form of a savage mouth with red canines gleaming with cold light.

“Kill!” Blood Spirit charged forward, his finger jabbing forward as he sent the massive mouth at the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder’s face turned grim. The sword in his hand exploded with dazzling golden light, creating a vast and tyrannical wave of energy.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The shockwave created from this clash of peak Imperishable Realm attacks caused the nearby experts to fall back.

On the other end, Zhao Balong battled with several elders of the Zhao Clan.

“If you submit now, I can still spare your lives!” Zhao Balong smiled, his voice oozing with pride.

“Don’t even think about it!” a white-haired old woman angrily shouted, the cane in her hand unleashing a dazzling white light.

“Scram!” Zhao Balong roared, firing off a massive palm of gold and red light that exuded a fiendish energy.

This Zhao Balong is extremely powerful, and he even cultivates a secret of the Bloodfiend Sect that raises his strength to another level. Other than Zhao Tianlong and the Grand Elder, no one is a match for him! The white-haired old woman turned grim.

The fiendish golden-red energy scattered the dazzling white light and then shattered the attacks of the other elders. Not even the elders working together were any match for this man.

Zhao Tianlong was only a little less talented than Zhao Tianlong. It was just that his way of doing things was too tyrannical, causing the post of patriarch to be given to Zhao Tianlong.

Now that he cultivated the secret art of the Bloodfiend Sect, he could absorb the energy of others. This meant that in chaotic battles involving many people, he got stronger as time went on.

At the same time, a chubby man was charging at Zhao Feng.

“Heh, just a little kid requires me to personally take action? Zhao Balong views this kid too highly!” The chubby man, his belly bulging, hurtled toward Zhao Feng.

As a peak Divine Transformation Realm expert, he could kill a Violet Qi Realm expert by just breathing on them.

“Just hand yourself over!” The chubby man savagely smiled.

"You don't know your place." Zhao Feng calmly took three automatons out of his Interspatial Dimension. Two of them were automatons made of black metal while the other was made of wood. The moment they appeared, parts of their body gleamed and they flew at the chubby man.

"This is... Divine Transformation Realm automatons, and even... an Imperishable Realm automaton!?" The chubby man paled as he gasped, his belly jiggling in terror.

He had never imagined that a mere Violet Qi Realm expert would possess so many powerful automatons.

"Run!" This was the only thought left in the chubby man's mind.

He could fight against a Divine Transformation Realm automaton, but he was helpless against an Imperishable Realm automaton.

Thwish!

The wooden automaton drifted over to the chubby man. A round hole appeared on its palm, and a white ray of light shot out.

"No...!" The chubby man screamed in terror.

He had underestimated Zhao Feng's Imperishable Realm automaton! Hwoooooom!

Several white beams of light pierced through the chubby man's body, and a sphere of white light began to gradually devour him. The two other automatons struck next.

A few moments later, not even dregs were left of the chubby man.

The experts fighting in the air all noticed this sight.

"That's... Zhao Feng!" Quite a few elders spotted Zhao Feng.

A Violet Qi Realm expert was truly too insignificant in the middle of this rebellion, so he didn't attract any attention at first. However, a peak Divine Transformation Realm expert had died while attacking Zhao Feng.

"So many automatons!" Zhao Balong's eyes coldly twinkled. He finally understood why his assassin had died. Surrounded by three automatons like this, any Divine Transformation Realm expert would be doomed.

"Since that's the case, I'll personally deal with you!" Zhao Balong angrily roared. His body exploded with strength, knocking aside the other elders as he charged at Zhao Feng.

"Feng'er, watch out!"

"Zhao Balong, you're actually attacking a child!? You're not human!"

The elder roared, but they were helpless to stop Zhao Balong.

Zhao Feng was unpanicked by Zhao Balong's assault. He took out three more automatons from his interspatial dimension, two of them peak Divine Transformation Realm and one of them middle-level Imperishable Realm.



“You actually have more!? Give them to me then!” Zhao Balong heartily laughed.

He was a peak Imperishable Realm expert and possessed tremendous strength. Only two of the automatons were Imperishable Realm, and these he could easily take care of.

He was also extremely interested in these automatons, which had played a part in his decision to attack.

Zhao Balong was getting closer and closer to the weak Zhao Feng, ready to annihilate him in one fell swoop.

But at this moment:

“You dare touch my things?” A voice emerged from the infinite void to explode in Zhao Balong’s mind.

This terrifying Soul Intent made Zhao Balong’s soul tremble in fear. This power that could not be defied made Zhao Balong almost kneel mid-air.

“Se...nior... spare...” Zhao Balong barely managed to squeeze out a few words.

“You wanted to kill me. How could I spare you?” The voice resounded once more, and Zhao Balong stared at Zhao Feng in utter shock.

A moment later, the terrifying Soul Intent swept through his mind, dealing his soul a destructive blow and causing his body to freeze.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The six automatons charged forward and launched a wholesale assault. Just like that, Zhao Balong was killed by the six automatons.

Of course, this was primarily because Zhao Feng had heavily injured Zhao Balong’s soul, but no one else could see that. “This... what’s going on?”

“What happened just now?”

Everyone else was stunned, disbelief on their faces. For some reason, Zhao Balong had frozen in mid-air and then allowed the automatons to surround and kill him. This was simply absurd, inconceivable!

“This is... what’s going on?” The Grand Elder and Blood Spirit were similarly stunned.

A peak Imperishable Realm expert just like them had died in such a bizarre manner. It made their hairs stand on end and their hearts turn cold.

With the loss of an Imperishable Realm expert, the traitor forces were on the back foot, and what Blood Spirit feared the most was that he would also die in this bizarre fashion.

“It’s your turn now!” A voice exploded in Blood Spirit’s mind, causing his mind to buzz and his body to sway.

“Senior... spare me...” Blood Spirit was overcome by terror and immediately dropped to his knees in mid-air. He could sense that this person could kill him as easily as one crushed an ant.

“This...” The other people could only watch in shock, staring at Blood Spirit in utter confusion.

“Senior, my deepest gratitude for your assistance!” the Grand Elder looked around and loudly proclaimed.

He guessed that an expert was helping them from the shadows. This senior might have also played a role in Zhao Balong’s death.

“Spare you?” The cold and disdainful voice rang out in Blood Spirit’s mind.

This voice caused Blood Spirit’s hairs to stand on end and the frigid sensation of death to creep throughout his body. He felt like he could already see the gates of the underworld.

Blood Spirit shivered, his mind completely terrorized.

“Forget it! I’ll spare your life. Wait for me thirty thousand li east of Southcloud City.” Zhao Feng coldly snorted.

“Many thanks, Senior, for sparing me!” Blood Spirit instantly felt the sense of pressure and danger disappear.

Without another word, Blood Spirit fled, fear still coldly gripping his heart.

Cling! Crack!

The Blood Vein Array around the city lord’s estate shattered.

“Execute the traitors and the members of the Bloodfiend Sect!” the Grand Elder loudly ordered.

He joined the elders and the other members of the Zhao Clan in beginning the counterattack. It wasn’t long before the traitors and the members of the Bloodfiend Sect had all been killed.

Just like that, the grave crisis facing the clan was resolved.

A short while later, Zhao Tianlong rushed back with the other clan members, but when he saw the result, he was dumbstruck.

In a secret chamber:

“Feng’er, where did you get these automatons?” Zhao Tianlong sternly asked.

The upper echelon members of the clan and the Grand Elder all stared at Zhao Feng.

“Half a year ago, I ran into a mysterious elder who took me as his disciple. He would occasionally come to teach me a few things, and he predicted that my clan would encounter some dangers and gave me these automatons to protect me.” Zhao Feng immediately made up a lie, placing the responsibility on a person who didn’t even exist.

“It seems like it was that mysterious master of yours who helped us!” Zhao Tianlong nodded. Internally, he rejoiced at his son’s good fortune.

“The heavens are looking out for my Zhao Clan, hahaha!” The Grand Elder heartily laughed as he looked approvingly at Zhao Feng.

No one doubted a fifteen-year-old youth who was only at the peak of the Violet Qi Realm.

One month later, Zhao Feng bid farewell to his parents, saying that his mysterious master had asked him to carry out a task. The clan immediately agreed.

Thus, Zhao Feng and Huo Qingfeng left Southcloud City. Their destination: Sunharbor City.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1583: The Center of Attention**

In Sunharbor City, the beauty and talent of the Lu Clan's two genius daughters had caused the entire destiny of the city to change.

In the distance, five people and one cat were staring at the grandiose and majestic city. Leading the group was a young man with clear eyes and a wild smile on his lips. On his shoulder was a silver-black cat. This person was none other than Zhao Feng.

Two of the four people behind him were Huo Qingfeng and Blood Spirit. The other two were servants Zhao Feng had taken on his journey, both of whom were at the Imperishable Realm.

Zhao Feng didn't even care that much about Imperishable Realm experts.

The moment Zhao Feng's party entered Sunharbor City, it attracted a great deal of attention.

"I wonder what clan this young master is from. He has four Imperishable Realm experts protecting him!"

"What does that matter? The Young Master Wei who came earlier had a Chaos Heaven Realm expert protecting him!"

Conversation was just conversation. Everyone immediately yielded the path upon encountering Zhao Feng's party.

Upon entering Sunharbor City, Zhao Feng ordered his servants to gather information. Meanwhile, Huo Qingfeng was entrusted with the matter of the new auction house branch.

Zhao Feng also began to walk around. This was partially to see the situation and partially to purchase materials.

"I hear that more than one hundred people have come to make marriage proposals to the Lu Clan. There's not even enough space in the Lu Clan's main hall to seat them all!"

"But that Lu Qin'er and Lu Fei'er are really too beautiful! Ah, if I could just marry one of them, I would live the rest of my life without regret!"

"Don't speak nonsense! You're profaning the fairies!"

All of the conversations around Sunharbor City basically revolved around the two genius daughters of the Lu Clan. For this reason, these two women became known as Fairy Qin and Fairy Fei.

These two women were twins, and not only were they so beautiful that fish would drown and swans would drop from the sky upon seeing them, they both possessed superb talent. At only the age of fifteen, they had reached peak Star Origin Realm, only one step away from the Divine Transformation Realm.

“Did you hear? Because so many people have come to propose, and since the majority of them are people that the Lu Clan can’t reject, the Lu Clan has decided to hold a contest. Only the first place will become the son-in-law for the Lu Clan!”

In this way, the person who could marry one of the fairies would undoubtedly possess a peerless talent.

Although many of the proposers opposed the idea, the vast majority of people had approved, particularly the royal household. Thus, the matter was settled.

“It seems I’ll have to defeat all the other contenders....” Zhao Feng sighed.

He felt a reaction from his Dream Origin the moment he entered Sunharbor City. Zhao Feng was sure that Lu Qin’er and Lu Fei’er were Liu Qinxin and Zhao Yufei.

The surrounding experts were all stunned by these words, and they all looked over to see who had spoken them. “Hmph, a naughty child with no idea how vast the world is!”

“A mere initial-level Star Origin Realm wants to marry a fairy? Truly a toad lusting for swan meat!”

The crowd instantly sneered in derision.

Only the most talented and powerful experts had come to propose. Those of young age held no advantage in this contest.

In addition, one could only rely on one’s own cultivation and strength to win the favor of the fairies. This was one of the rules set down for the contest.

“Haha, just because of these words of yours, if I run into you in the contest, I’ll kill you!” Brash laughter came from the back of the crowd.

The crowd parted, allowing a proud youth to slowly come forward.

“That’s Hua Tianfeng, the prodigy of Heavenly Capital Peak! At the age of twenty, he’s already at the initial level of the Divine Transformation Realm. A monster!”

“This is one of the geniuses with the highest chance of winning the contest, and he’s got a vicious personality. Now that this kid has caught his eyes, things won’t turn out well for him!”

The crowd backed up some distance.

Zhao Feng turned and left, ignoring the youth.

“Stand still! Did I let you leave?” Hua Tianfeng stepped forward to block Zhao Feng’s path.

Zhao Feng actually said that he would defeat all the other competitors, and this included him. How could Hua Tianfeng let Zhao Feng leave after being humiliated by someone so young?

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat glanced pityingly at Hua Tianfeng.

This only made Hua Tianfeng angrier. Not only was he being looked down on by a child, but a cat as well!

“Scram!” Zhao Feng’s face hardened as he glanced at Hua Tianfeng.

The moment Hua Tianfeng's eyes met Zhao Feng's, he felt like his soul was being crushed under a mountain range, and he almost fell unconscious on the spot.

Zhao Feng slowly walked past Hua Tianfeng and left.

"Just now..." After a long while, Hua Tianfeng came back to his senses, his entire body drenched in cold sweat.

He turned his head, but Zhao Feng had vanished long ago.

The spectators glanced at each other, confused as to what happened. The vicious and domineering Hua Tianfeng had actually just stood there like a fool and let Zhao Feng leave.

"Scram!" Brimming with rage, Hua Tianfeng roared, frightening away the crowd before swiftly taking his leave. "Curses! Don't let me run into you again, or else I'll make you beg for death!"

After gathering information, Zhao Feng bought up a large batch of high-level materials and entered seclusion.

When he emerged from seclusion, his four servants were waiting respectfully outside.

"This is to reward you." With a wave of his sleeve, Zhao Feng sent out four dazzling balls of light that were brimming with energy.

Huo Qingfeng glanced at the crystal-veined sword before him. The Wind energy infused into it made his heart thump in fear.

"Heaven-level top-class!?" Blood Spirit blurted out in surprise. In front of him was a savage red hook. The fiendish energy it exuded made Blood Spirit almost go mad with longing.

The other two servants were also stunned, indescribable joy on their faces. They had also been gifted Heaven-level top-class divine weapons.

"Let's go! I want to participate in the Lu Clan's contest. You'd better not lose face for me while we're there." Zhao Feng strode out.

He had been in seclusion for one month, and today was precisely the day of the contest.

Yes, Master!" The four took their divine weapons and excitedly followed.

The party soon reached the Lu Clan's estate in the southern part of the city.

At this time, countless martial artists had packed the area around the Lu Clan, and it was extremely difficult to squeeze in to get a view of the spectacle.

Boom!

Blood Spirit, Huo Qingfeng, and the other two servants unleashed their Imperishable Realm pressure, causing the crowd to back away in fear.

Zhao Feng led his group of four people and one cat into the Lu Clan.

At this moment, in the central plaza of the Lu Clan, one hundred and twenty-some youths had gathered, all of them of extraordinary bearing. Some of them were fierce and imposing, others genial and refined, and still others cold and frightening.

In the distance were the upper echelon members of the Lu Clan, several elite experts, and also the targets of these many proposals, Lu Qin'er and Lu Fei'er.

All the people present were staring at these two women.

Lu Fei'er possessed a pair of clear eyes and had tender white skin. Lu Qin'er had a black waterfall of hair and exuded a solemn and dignified air. Though she was just fifteen, she radiated transcendent elegance.

The moment Zhao Feng stepped into the plaza and mixed into the crowd of geniuses, he attracted little attention. After all, he was only at the initial level of the Star Origin Realm, which was truly too insignificant among all these prodigies.

"It's him!" Hua Tianfeng spotted him, but he did not strike.

Now that they were here, all their actions would be seen by the two fairies.

However, the two fairies of the Lu Clan couldn't help but glance at Zhao Feng. They were already sick of seeing talented geniuses, but for some reason, they felt an inexplicable familiarity from this youth.

Half a day later:

"We can begin now!" the Lu Clan patriarch spoke to a black-robed elder at his side.

This man belonged to the royal household of the Azure Net Kingdom. He had come to propose on behalf of the Tenth Prince, and the Tenth Prince himself was the most popular choice among the prospective grooms.

"Very well! The contest may now begin. Only the number one has the right to propose marriage to my beloved daughters!" the Lu Clan patriarch announced.

The upper echelon members of the Lu Clan stood up and sent out a wave of energy. A massive passage like a whirlpool began to take form above the plaza.

"Go!" A handsome youth wearing a crown was the first to charge forward. This was Young Master Wei.

The Azure Net Kingdom had countless major cities, but the Great Dragon City that Young Master Wei resided in was one of the three strongest.

A youth wearing dragon-patterned golden clothes shot into the air, leaving golden dragons in his wake. This person was the Tenth Prince of the Azure Net Kingdom.

The other prodigies also began to fly into the whirlpool, Zhao Feng being among them.

Once everyone had entered, the whirlpool gradually closed and vanished.

A massive screen appeared in the air, displaying the events of the contest ground.

Zhao Feng was surrounded by a gray and churning fog.

“An illusion?” Zhao Feng instantly saw through this test.

Even an initial-level Divine Transformation Realm expert would find themselves greatly hindered by this illusion.

The Lu Clan probably felt that there were too many proposers, so they wanted the first trial to eliminate the majority of the contestants. This was why they had made this illusion so difficult to see through.

Those outside weren't affected by the fog, so they could clearly see the contestants in the illusion.

Many of the geniuses had a variety of expressions: happiness, grief, fear. Some of the contestants also tried to attack the fog. Only thirty-some geniuses remained sober in the illusion, and they immediately used some of their hidden cards.

Hua Tianfeng took out a jade pendant. The gold light it exuded circled around him and repelled the illusion.

The other geniuses had their own methods.

They were all confident that they could pass the trial. They were all fighting to be first so that they could show off for the fairies.

Outside, the spectators excitedly watched as these geniuses vied against each other.

“Eh? Who's that? He's so much faster than everyone else!” someone cried out in surprise.

Others turned to look. A thin figure dressed in white, not at all obvious in the middle of the gray fog, was proceeding through the fog as quickly as the wind, and his eyes brightly twinkled, completely unaffected by the illusion!

“How could that be? He's only at the initial level of the Star Origin Realm, but he's unaffected by the illusion!?”

“And he's also left all the other geniuses far behind him!”

“Who is he? Just how did he do it?”

The crowd outside exploded in an uproar, and everyone looked away from the more popular contenders to focus on Zhao Feng. Even Lu Fei'er and Lu Qin'er seemed shocked and incredulous.

A few moments later, Zhao Feng emerged from the illusion. Meanwhile, the more popular contestants had only gotten halfway.

Zhao Feng was now the center of attention. The Imperishable Realm upper echelon members and the Chaos Heaven experts were all taken aback.

Some time later, Young Master Wei and the Tenth Prince, in a tight race, charged out of the fog.

“I'm the first one!” the two of them shouted at the same time, exploding with all their power so that they might be first. But they had just charged out of the fog when they saw someone else seated cross-legged on the ground.

“What?”

“Who is this person?”

The two geniuses were stunned. They found it impossible to believe that someone had gotten here before them. They might have been able to accept it if this was some powerful foe that they had already acknowledged, but the one who had beat them was some Star Origin Realm expert that they had completely disregarded.

### King of Gods

#### **Chapter 1584: All Kinds of Tricks Several more figures charged out of the fog.**

“As expected of the Tenth Prince and Young Master! I just wonder how long they’ve been waiting here!” a youth with yellow skin calmly remarked.

“Eh? Who’s that kid?”

“Why don’t I remember him?”

The focus of the conversation soon turned to Zhao Feng.

Initial-level Star Origin Realm cultivation at fifteen years of age was truly too ordinary and unremarkable, so they had little impression of this youth. But now, they had to take note of this person, because this person was probably ^ third-place finisher after the Tenth Prince and Young Master Wei.

Only the Tenth Prince and Young Master Wei knew that Zhao Feng was the first to arrive, but they wouldn’t come out and say it.

At this moment, Hua Tianfeng charged out of the fog.

“How risky!” Only after getting out did he exhale.

But when he saw Zhao Feng, his eyes went wide, and his mind was thrown into turmoil.

He had believed that the first test was so difficult that Zhao Feng wouldn’t make it. He had even been feeling rather sorry that he wouldn’t be able to kill Zhao Feng. But to his surprise, Zhao Feng had made it through!

Gradually, without Hua Tianfeng realizing it, he began to fear Zhao Feng.

Now that he was through the first trial, he found a place to sit down and recover so that he could get ready for the next trial.

One person after another emerged from the fog, each in worse condition than the last, and they had even less time to recover.

Three days later, a voice announced, “Anyone who hasn’t broken through the illusion has now failed. The second test begins now!”

The voice had just spoken...

Brrrooom!

The world in front of the many prodigies crumbled and then instantly reformed into a grandiose sight.



Countless steep and craggy mountains soared into dark clouds that crackled with lightning. Occasionally, a thick white bolt would descend.

Savage Yao beasts began to show up, crawling around the mountains, flying in the air, and stealthily traveling through the forests and water.

“Get out of my sight!” The Tenth Prince’s face turned cold as he charged out.

As the Tenth Prince stepped forward, golden dragons emerged and exuded an intimidating pressure at the savage beasts.

He let Zhao Feng get first place in the last trial perhaps because Zhao Feng had some treasure that made him immune to illusions, but he would definitely be first in the second trial.

But after charging out, the Tenth Prince realized that this trial was not as simple as it seemed. Besides the countless visible dangers, the air was also pervaded by a terrifying pressure that made it impossible for anyone beneath the Divine Transformation Realm to fly, let alone dodge the many threats.

The other geniuses didn’t want to fall behind. After all, Lu Fei’er and Lu Qin’er were both watching. If they performed well, even if they didn’t get first, they could still win the favor of the fairies and might still have a chance to propose.

The geniuses used their various abilities to venture forth.

Swish!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, summoning a bird-shaped silver automaton. Getting on board, Zhao Feng shot into the air.

This automaton had a rather ordinary appearance, but it was a flying automaton at the middle-level of Divine Transformation. Its speed and agility were number one.

Thwish!

The flying automaton drew a curved silver line in the air as it dodged the various beasts and lightning bolts.

“What a formidable automaton!”

“Who is this kid? He has such a finely-made flying automaton!”

The geniuses were shocked to see that Zhao Feng was about to overcome them.

Automatons were not cheap, and the better-made they were, the higher the price they commanded, with some even being worth more than a city. Quite a few of them had battle automatons, but none of them had a flying one.

Under Zhao Feng’s excellent control, the flying automaton dodged all the dangers.

In front of him was a proud youth. This was Hua Tianfeng, and he stood upon a black lion vulture.

This lion vulture was at the Divine Transformation Realm, but its body was too big, causing it to lack agility. Thus, it wasn’t that useful in this place.

At this moment, Hua Tianfeng sensed someone behind. As he sent out his Spiritual Sense, he grimaced.

“How could it be? You...!” Hua Tianfeng called out in alarm.

Thwish!

The silver automaton flew past the black lion vulture’s left side, its pressure sweeping over the lion vulture and causing it to lose its balance.

Hua Tianfeng was proud and conceited and still wanted to do Zhao Feng harm, and Zhao Feng was not someone who would take things lying down. He used this chance to mess around with Hua Tianfeng.

The lion vulture’s loss of balance affected its speed, and at this moment, a white bolt of lightning came down and struck the vulture’s other wing.

Hua Tianfeng was brimming with rage, but all he could do was try his best to stabilize the situation.

Zhao Feng cast him aside and flew into the distance. He overcame one genius after another, and he soon spotted the Tenth Prince and Young Master Wei.

The Tenth Prince was standing on a golden dragon phantom that exuded a frightening pressure as it charged forward. Young Master Wei was rapidly proceeding atop a mechanical flying boat.

Both of them noticed Zhao Feng coming up behind them at the same time and scowled.

“It’s him again!” they simultaneously shouted.

Young Master Wei enviously stared at Zhao Feng’s flying automaton. Its craftsmanship far surpassed that of his flying boat.

“Don’t even think about overcoming me!” Young Master Wei poured his energy into controlling his flying boat.

He didn’t know how Zhao Feng had managed to break through the illusion and get first so quickly, but this time, they were both using flying tools. Although his tool was of lower quality, his cultivation far surpassed Zhao Feng’s, so he couldn’t possibly lose to Zhao Feng, at least in this fair contest of power.

Swoosh...

Three streaks of light flew forward, dodging all the dangers before them.

None of them gave a single inch!

Thwish!

At a certain point, the Tenth Prince managed to reach the end first, with Zhao Feng and Young Master Wei coming behind and arriving at the same time.

After putting away his flying automaton, Zhao Feng sat down and ignored the pair.

Zhao Feng failed to get first in the second trial, but he actually didn’t try that hard. The second trial wasn’t important though. The third was the crucial one.

Two days passed, with only ten people reaching the finish line.

The tenth was Hua Tianfeng, his face rather pale, and he arrived in rather ragged condition. It was clear that he had encountered quite a few incidents along the way.

Hua Tianfeng angrily stared at Zhao Feng as if he wanted to give him death by a thousand cuts.

“Let the final trial begin!” the ethereal voice announced.

Five massive fighting platforms rose from the earth in front of the ten prodigies.

“As I expected, the last trial is a battle. The last one left will be number one!” Young Master Wei confidently smiled and then he sneered at Zhao Feng.

“Everyone, please choose a platform and duel each other!” the ethereal voice spoke once more, giving the rules with this simple sentence.

They were free to choose a fighting platform, and there were only five, so those who stepped onto the same platform would have to fight each other.

“Okay!” The Tenth Prince’s eyes flashed, and he shot toward the first platform in the form of a golden dragon.

The other nine chose to fly toward the other four platforms.

Young Master Wei took the third platform, Hua Tianfeng the fourth, and Zhao Feng the fifth.

The slowest person could only helplessly step onto the platform occupied by the Tenth Prince. As soon as he stepped in, he conceded.

The battles had already begun on the other platforms.

Zhao Feng’s opponent was a sword cultivator of the initial-level Divine Transformation Realm, his eyes brimming with cold light.

“To think that someone of your strength could reach the third trial, but no matter how you got here, this is the end of the line for you!” the sword cultivator shouted and flew forward like a cold sword.

Zhao Feng stood where he was and took out four banners from his interspatial dimension that he placed around himself.

Bzzzz!

The array banners activated, creating blue beams of light. These blue beams of light soon came together into a blue barrier that covered Zhao Feng.

The sword cultivator’s sword wasn’t even able to shake Zhao Feng’s defensive barrier.

“I’ll cleave it open!” The sword cultivator’s eyes chilled as he swung his sword again and again.

Although the blue barrier flashed and blinked, it showed no signs of shattering.

At this moment, Zhao Feng waved a hand. Two middle-level Divine Transformation Realm automatons charged out of the array and attacked the sword cultivator.

“You, you... you cowardly turtle! You hide while letting all these automatons do the work!” The sword cultivator cursed.

He was a genius, and as an initial-level Divine Transformation Realm, he could fight experts of the middle level, but he definitely could not deal with two of them. In the end, when he was on the verge of defeat, he conceded.

At the same time, on the fourth platform, Hua Tianfeng defeated his opponent.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng’s platform moved to the fourth platform, and the two linked together. In this way, Zhao Feng and Hua Tianfeng were forced to fight.

Zhao Feng didn’t care. He didn’t even need to do anything except sit in the array and defeat his opponents.

On the other side, the first platform linked to the second. As for the third platform, Young Master Wei had defeated his opponent, but nothing changed.

“Brat, I’ll kill you today!” Hua Tianfeng finally vented his long-suppressed anger.

Swish!

He waved his hand, summoning two vicious black lion vultures at the initial level of the Divine Transformation Realm. Hua Tianfeng clenched his fists, creating a whirlwind that rumbled toward Zhao Feng.

“I’ll show no mercy to you!” Zhao Feng smiled, turning over his hand to reveal three metal balls.

Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

The three balls flew forward, shooting at the two lion vultures and Hua Tianfeng. Kaboom! The metal balls transformed into a firestorm.

The two lion vultures were instantly dealt heavy injuries, their bodies in tatters and blood-drenched. Hua Tianfeng also received a rather heavy blow, and blood was seeping from the corner of his lips.

“That was a self-detonating-type tool!” Hua Tianfeng gnashed his teeth and clenched his fists.

As this self-detonating tool could heavily injure an initial-level Divine Transformation, it had the value of a Heaven-level low-class divine weapon. Even Hua Tianfeng felt that Zhao Feng was being rather wasteful.

Now that the lion vultures could no longer fight, Hua Tianfeng was assaulted by the two middle-level Divine Transformation automatons.

But he was no ordinary prodigy, and he was still able to hold his own against the two automatons.

Although Zhao Feng was only at the initial level of the Star Origin Realm, he had the protection of his array, powerful combat automatons, and even self-detonating tools.

But Hua Tianfeng had his own trump cards. His eyes burning with rage, Hua Tianfeng decided to use everything he had.

“Get out of here!” Zhao Feng could see what Hua Tianfeng was trying and immediately took out three more metal balls. All three of them shot at Hua Tianfeng.

Boom! Bang!

Before Hua Tianfeng could take out his trump card, he was blasted off the platform, his chest scorched black.

“No, this wasn’t how it was supposed to go...!” Hua Tianfeng cried out in unwillingness.

Zhao Feng threw him off the stage before he could even take out the trump card he had gone through so much trouble to prepare. He also believed that Zhao Feng didn’t rely on his own strength to win, but on all kinds of tricks.

But Zhao Feng’s tricks truly did have him alarmed. Each of the self-detonating tools were incredibly expensive, and there was also the array and the combat automatons, and Zhao Feng also used a flying automaton in the previous trial. He truly had far too many tricks.

The value of these objects added together had Hua Tianfeng amazed. Did Zhao Feng come from some powerful background?

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1585: Reunion**

In the outside world, the spectators were stunned. None of them had imagined that the initial-level Star Origin Realm Zhao Feng would reach this point.

“Zhao Feng actually defeated Hua Tianfeng!”

“What’s so amazing about that? He relied entirely on automatons, arrays, and special tools!”

“He just got lucky! If he had gotten the Tenth Prince or Young Master, these tricks would have been useless!”

The method Zhao Feng used to get here did not make him much of a fan favorite.

Those people who had already been eliminated made an uproar, but in reality, they were extremely envious. They would have also been able to reach this stage if they had the same tricks available to them.

It was only Huo Qingfeng, Blood Spirit, and the other two servants who continued to indifferently smile. They knew that the moment Zhao Feng decided he wanted to take part in this contest, his victory was certain.

In the trial dimension, after defeating Hua Tianfeng, Zhao Feng looked to the other side.

The Tenth Prince had already defeated his foe, and his platform had linked with Young Master Wei’s. The two were currently engaged in an astonishing battle.

The Tenth Prince and Young Master Wei could be said to be the most talented of all the geniuses present. Unfortunately, the two of them were not fighting in the decisive match.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Golden dragons and blue light intersected and annihilated each other on the platform.

The Tenth Prince and Young Master Wei were both at the middle level of Divine Transformation, but the power they exhibited neared the peak of Divine Transformation.

The Tenth Prince was of the royal household, so he had many resources at his disposal and had prepared many tricks. He was flanked by two strange monsters that seemed like a cross between a dragon and an alligator. They possessed fierce physical might and were incredibly savage. The Tenth Prince's dragon-patterned golden saber was also a Heaven-level middle-class divine weapon.

Of course, Young Master Wei didn't come from some obscure family. Two large dark-golden automatons stood in front of Young Master Wei like two miniature mountains, taking most of the damage for him.

This duel involving pets, automatons, and divine weapons made one feel dazzled and nervous.

Although the battle between the Tenth Prince and Young Master Wei was not the last battle, the spectators believed that the victor of this battle would probably be the last one standing.

You're the strongest foe I've ever faced, but your defeat is inevitable!" the Tenth Prince roared, his long hair flying around him and his golden saber summoning draconic streams of energy.

Young Master Wei backed up so that his automatons could use their bodies to take the majority of the Tenth Prince's attacks. However, his automatons were badly damaged by now, and one of them was even obliterated by the Tenth Prince's attack.

"Dragons Howl at the Nine Heavens!" the Tenth Prince roared, his body exploding with power as he slashed his saber.

A savage golden dragon of immense size roared, shooting forward while wrapped in a fierce storm. The Tenth Prince's pets chose to attack at the same time.

Young Master Wei shattered a jade talisman, which created a barrier of blue scales around him, but in the end, he could not hold out against the Tenth Prince's offensive. The barrier shattered, and he was swept out of the platform.

In this way, this dazzling clash of the strongest had come to an end.

Only two platforms were left. The Tenth Prince's platform was much larger than Zhao Feng's, as he had fought three battles.

"I truly didn't think that my last foe would be you." The Tenth Prince had a proud and rather scornful look on his face.

Although Zhao Feng's passing of the first two trials had left a very deep impression on him, the Tenth Prince was confident that he could crush Zhao Feng in a duel

Brrrooom!

The two platforms moved to the center and finally came together. This indicated that the final match had begun!

The Tenth Prince gripped his golden saber and rushed forward, appearing in front of Zhao Feng and unleashing a wave of golden draconic energy.

Boom! Bang!

The golden wave of light struck the blue barrier and caused it to shudder. It seemed on the verge of shattering. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng's two automatons were suppressed by the Tenth Prince's pets.

At present, Zhao Feng seemed like a cripple who couldn't do anything. When the array broke, Zhao Feng would lose.

Many experts in the outside world couldn't help but emotionally sigh. They had long predicted this outcome. Zhao Feng had many tricks, and while they might have been useful against initial-level Divine Transformation experts, they were useless against the Tenth Prince.

Within the array, Zhao Feng was as motionless as an ancient stone.

"As expected of the Tenth Prince! It seems I'll have to go all-out!" Zhao Feng suddenly smiled.

Swish!

He waved his hand. Four red array banners appeared, landing within the blue barrier and creating another array. Zhao Feng also summoned two more automatons, both at the peak Divine Transformation Realm. Moreover, ten-some metal balls appeared in Zhao Feng's hands.

"What? To think you had so many... you cowardly turtle!" The Tenth Prince was stunned, and then he loudly cursed.

He thought that Zhao Feng had shown his hand, but his opponent was actually holding back. The Tenth Prince couldn't do anything about this, and he was thoroughly enraged.

"Kill!" The Tenth Prince attacked one of the peak Divine Transformation automatons first. This automaton was stronger than his pets. If he didn't intervene, his pets would probably be killed.

"You said I'm a cowardly turtle?" Zhao Feng wickedly smiled.

Thwish!

A metal ball shot out of his hand.

"Curses!" The Tenth Prince hastily dodged.

"Explode!" Zhao Feng called out, and the metal ball approaching the Tenth Prince erupted into a wave of fire.

"A trifling trick!" the Tenth Prince coldly said.

Boom! Bang!

Golden light shot through the ball of fire, causing it to fall apart.

The metal balls could at most wound an initial-level Divine Transformation expert. They would have little effect on middle-level Divine Transformation experts, particularly ones like the Tenth Prince who had defensive armor.

Zhao Feng smiled and threw out three metal balls.

Boom! Bang!

The Tenth Prince, seething with energy, had just cleaved apart the first wave of flames with his saber. Before he could speak again though, three more metal balls were flying at him.

Boom! Bang!

The explosions rang out endlessly, sending waves of flame rolling across the platform. The explosions of the three metal balls overlapped to a certain extent.

“You...! Is there an end to your tricks!?” The Tenth Prince was feeling suffocated.

This fellow was hiding within his array and using those balls to attack him, but there was nothing he could do. Although he wasn’t afraid of the metal balls, it wasn’t like he could take on Zhao Feng’s endless attacks forever.

“Not yet,” Zhao Feng seriously replied.

He was far too lazy to fight himself, which was why he made so many tools before the contest.

Swish...

Three more metal balls flew at the Tenth Prince.

This time, the Tenth Prince chose to dodge.

But what came next left him wide-eyed and slack-jawed. Zhao Feng waved his hand, instantly throwing out nearly twenty metal balls that sealed off every path of escape.

Hwoooooom!

The balls all exploded, completely covering the platform in flames.

Once the flames were gone, the Tenth Prince was revealed. His clothes were in tatters, revealing the flexible suit of armor he wore underneath. His handsome face was blackened so that it seemed like a beggar, and his hair was so messy that it seemed like a chicken nest.

The Tenth Prince didn’t seem like a prince at all. Not even his bodyguards would be able to recognize him.

“Zhao Feng...!” the Tenth Prince angrily roared as he viciously glared at Zhao Feng, wanting to tear him to pieces.

“Want more? Don’t be polite. I still have many more here! I’ll give them all to you!” Zhao Feng generously waved a hand, sending ten-some more metal balls flying out.

The Tenth Prince’s furious face instantly paled. He truly was afraid of this move.



Boom! Bang! Crash!

Explosions rang out endlessly across the platform, and the Tenth Prince was forced to run here and there like a dog, completely devoid of the demeanor of a king.

“Curses! You’ve forced me to do this!” The Tenth Prince’s face turned vicious.

He didn’t know how many metal balls Zhao Feng had left, and he could not break through the dual arrays in the time available to him. He could only use his last trump card. He was confident that this trump card could snatch victory from the jaws of defeat.

Cling! Crack!

A dragon talisman appeared in the Tenth Prince’s hand, and he shattered it.

The moment the talisman shattered, a gigantic ethereal dragon appeared, its energy suppressing all living beings. “Die, Zhao Feng!” the Tenth Prince roared.

The jade dragon talisman was a gift from his royal father meant to protect his life. It was a soul attack that could instantly kill even a middle-level Imperishable Realm expert.

Boom!

The golden dragon pierced through the two arrays and charged into Zhao Feng’s body. The Tenth Prince watched and smiled.

Zhao Feng also smiled.

In the soul world, the golden dragon exuded boundless strength in an attempt to destroy Zhao Feng’s soul, but at this moment, Zhao Feng’s seemingly weak soul erupted, morphing into a vast dreamy eye.

The moment this eye gazed at the golden dragon, its domineering energy vanished, and it dropped to the ground and begged for its life.

The dreamy eye flashed, unleashing an indescribably terrifying pressure.

Boom! Bang!

Less than half a second later, the golden dragon was crushed.

“Why is there no reaction? He should be dead....” The Tenth Prince stared at Zhao Feng.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng looked at the Tenth Prince and gave him a frightening smile.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, ten-some metal balls flew out.

“How could this be?” The Tenth Prince’s mind was in turmoil, but he had no time to think, only flee.

“Where are you going!?” Zhao Feng continued to cast out metal balls.

“Zhao Feng, you and I will forever be enemies!

“Ah, you cowardly turtle!

“Zhao Feng, if you’ve got the guts, come out and fight me!”

Gradually, the Tenth Prince didn’t even have the strength to shout.

Boom! Bang!

Exhausted and covered in wounds, the Tenth Prince was blasted off the stage.

His face was twisted in agony and humiliation. It would have been fine if he had lost in a proper battle, but he truly wasn’t willing to lose in such a fashion!

In the outside world, the crowd had already gone numb. From start to finish, Zhao Feng didn’t even move, but the Tenth Prince was forced to dodge here and there until he could dodge no more and was blasted off the stage. Many people felt that the Tenth Prince was just too pitiful, that he had been dealt a great injustice.

After a long while, the Lu Clan patriarch stood up and announced, “The number one this time is Zhao Feng!”

After saying this, he paused. Apparently, not even he had imagined this result. It was just too unexpected. So many geniuses had come forward, but an initial-level Star Origin Realm had beaten them all.

Swish!

Two white pillars of light appeared on the plaza, and two figures slowly emerged in them.

One of them was still seated cross-legged on the ground while the other was completely scorched black, his body devoid of that pride and heroism, bereft of any draconic might.

The other youths couldn’t help but back away from Zhao Feng while Hua Tianfeng was scared out of his wits. Even the Tenth Prince was beaten so badly, so Hua Tianfeng could only count his previous treatment as being lucky.

Zhao Feng stood up and smiled as he walked up.

“Hmph!” The black-robed elder next to the Lu Clan patriarch coldly harrumphed.

He was a member of the royal household and had come with the Tenth Prince. Zhao Feng’s conduct had damaged the image of the royal household, making him extremely unhappy.

At this moment, Zhao Feng stared at the elder.

The elder’s soul instantly began to tremble. He felt like some supreme expert was looking down at him, seeing through all his secrets.

After frightening the elder, Zhao Feng looked at Lu Fei’er and Lu Qin’er.

The two of them were also looking at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was the victor, so he could make a marriage proposal that could not be refused.

Strangely, although Zhao Feng had a weaker cultivation level, they felt that he was extremely familiar and felt an inexplicable affection. It was like they had met somewhere before.

“Boy, which one of my daughters do you plan to propose to?” The Lu Clan patriarch smiled.

Zhao Feng was now destined to be his son-in-law. Rather than being disgusted, he was actually extremely interested in Zhao Feng.

Lu Fei’er and Lu Qin’er looked at Zhao Feng. Not even they realized that they had been entranced by this youth, anxious to learn what his answer would be.

“I want... both of them!” Zhao Feng smiled and awkwardly said.

The crowd fell silent, everyone’s eyes flying open. The rules said that only one person could be proposed to!

Those geniuses were all enraged by Zhao Feng. How could he be so greedy and shameless?

Lu Fei’er and Lu Qin’er were also shocked, and they both blushed.

“Are the two of you willing?” Zhao Feng ignored the reactions of the crowd and asked the two women.

His eyes suddenly began to flow with dreamy light that was reflected in the eyes of the two maidens and entered their souls. Ordinary martial artists were incapable of sensing this.

At this moment, the surroundings exploded into an uproar.

“The rules are that the winner can only propose to one person, and the target cannot refuse! How could he propose to two people at once?”

“Heh, if he only proposed to one, she wouldn’t be able to refuse, but since he proposed to two, they can refuse!”

“That’s right! How could the two fairies take a liking to this kid? They’ll definitely reject him!”

The defeated geniuses began to laugh and waited for Zhao Feng to be humiliated.

After a long while, the crowd fell quiet.

The two fairies finally spoke as one; “I am willing!”

The entire world became so quiet that one could hear the sounds of the crowd breathing.

Lu Fei’er and Lu Qin’er stood up and rushed into Zhao Feng’s bosom.

The crowd felt like they had been struck by a lightning bolt, and they wanted to ram their heads against a wall. Even the Lu Clan patriarch, the father of these two daughters, was seemingly petrified.

“Father, we’re willing!” the two women turned and said. By now, they had already recovered the memories of their last lives. As both parties were willing, it didn’t matter that everyone around them objected!

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s four servants flew forward, each of them carrying a betrothal gift.

Just like that, the marriage was decided.

The news was soon sent back to Southcloud City. The upper echelon members of the Zhao Clan never would've imagined that Zhao Feng had gone out to make a marriage proposal, and that his partners would be the two prodigies of the Lu Clan.

Southcloud City was festooned with bright lanterns and streamers, a festive mood on the streets. Everyone knew that today was the day that Zhao Feng would marry the two genius daughters of the Lu Clan.

Within the bridal chamber, Zhao Feng looked at his two gorgeous wives and smiled.

"In our last life, I wasn't able to give the two of you a wedding. In this life, once we get married, we'll travel the world!" Zhao Feng was admittedly a little nervous, but he was also incredibly happy.

Liu Qinxin and Zhao Yufei were also very nervous, and their blushing faces made Zhao Feng love them even more. After drinking the ceremonial cups of wine and lifting the veils, Zhao Feng moved up for a kiss...

**The End**