

K O G 611

Chapter 611 - Consecutive Battles

The Elders represented the officials of the arena. The glory of the hundred-win challenge couldn't be claimed easily. It wasn't just a huge loss to the arena financially, it also concerned the arena's fame, and the meaning of the hundred-win challenge.

"That Ye Moyu's bloodline is too mysterious and powerful. My chances of winning aren't high."

Li Yunya said.

If the difference between cultivation wasn't big, bloodline and weapons played a huge factor. However, weapons were considered outside help, whereas bloodlines could strengthen one's defense, speed, and other aspects.

Some bloodlines even had special abilities. Ye Moyu was an example.

"Ye Moyu's bloodline is only below those of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines like Jiang Fan's, and his battle-power is enough to break through the difference in cultivation."

Zhao Feng analyzed.

That difference in cultivation was the difference between the Small Origin Core Realm and the Great Origin Core Realm.

For example, Jiang Fan from the Sacred Lands was only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, but his battle-power was comparable to the early stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

On the other hand, Ye Moyu's bloodline was only below those of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and his cultivation was almost at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm. His mastery of bloodline techniques was also better. Therefore, his overall strength might be even stronger than Jiang Fan from back then.

"Hehe, I'm not expecting you to beat Ye Moyu. All you need to do is waste his True Yuan and bloodline power."

The Elder laughed, and an invisible aura enveloped the three so that others outside couldn't hear what was being said.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng understood.

"Consecutive battles?"

Zhao Feng and Li Yunya exchanged glances with surprise.

Maybe the chance of Li Yunya winning against Ye Moyu wasn't high, but if there were two or three others comparable to Li Yunya and they fought in consecutive battles, the result might be different.

The rules stated that every challenger needed to win ten battles before being given the right to rest, unless there were no more people left.

"What does little friend think? If you're able to expend 30% of Ye Moyu's bloodline power or True Yuan, you will instantly become an esteemed guest of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace."

The Elder smiled meekly and said.

Li Yunya's heart moved, and he looked toward Zhao Feng.

Esteemed guests of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace had many special rights, including discounts at the markets owned by the officials.

Being an esteemed guest of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace wasn't just a title of glory – there were tangible benefits. Even some Sovereigns would do anything to become one.

“You go give it a try.”

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head, letting Li Yunya go test the waters.

“Deal.”

The Elder was slightly surprised. Li Yunya, who was almost at the peak stage Small Origin Core Realm, seemed to listen to Zhao Feng.

On that very day, Li Yunya momentarily became a helper of the officials.

For the battles tomorrow, the officials had gotten together four or five experts. The lowest cultivation amongst them was the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, but their true battle-power was at least at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

On the second day, Ye Moyu arrived in the arena full of battle-intent.

The officials had gathered their powers and were prepared to stop Ye Moyu's victorious streak.

There were also many bets. The money involved was a huge amount.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in his purple-and-golden dragon-robles had arrived long ago.

“Palace Lord, the battles today will be very exciting.”

The Elder said respectfully.

“En.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord nodded his head faintly. He knew the rules of the hundred-win challenge extremely clearly.

According to the norm, after one won 50 battles, the fights that followed would be consecutive battles that followed one after the other.

“Start.”

The judge waved his hand.

Ye Moyu and his opponent clashed.

His first opponent was an agile lady who specialized in speed. Her cultivation was closing in on the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, the same as Ye Moyu.

Shua! Shua!

An agile figure and a ghostly figure flashed across the air and turned into blurs.

In this first fight, Ye Moyu didn't even use his bloodline power; he simply used speed to fight against speed.

"Flower Teleportation Figure Flash!"

The lady's figure started to blossom like a flower as it turned into dozens of figures. These figures flashed across the arena and surrounded Ye Moyu.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every time he clashed with one of the lady's figures, it would shatter, and even if he managed to hit the real one, it would be replaced by another.

"These flower doppelgangers have a connection with the real body? I can't spot the real or fake ones, and any damage to the real body can be negated."

Ye Moyu couldn't help but be dazed.

Shua! Shua! Boom!

Figures flew around him, and every time they clashed a light would appear.

"That woman's skill seems to come from the nearby two-star sect – the Flower Palace."

"So, it's a technique from the Flower Teleportation True Bible."

Many people noticed its history.

Ye Moyu's expression was slightly solemn. His first opponent was already so troublesome.

"Hehe, even the experts from the Flower Palace are interested in the Night Shadow Bloodline techniques."

The Elder smiled smugly. Even if the lady couldn't win today, she would be able to expend a lot of Ye Moyu's energy.

"Dark Night Moon Demon Sky!"

A cold moonlight suddenly appeared from Ye Moyu as the image of a four-winged demon formed behind him. On top of it was a dark moon.

Boom!

Ye Moyu spread his arms, and the ancient power of the moon formed beams of light.

Crack!

The nearby figures instantly shattered.

Bam!

The lady wiped blood from the corner of her mouth as she staggered backward dozens of yards and admitted defeat.

Indeed, worthy of the Night Shadow Bloodline; he can easily fight against my techniques. If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to save True Yuan, I might not have been his match in terms of speed.

The lady didn't feel defeated after losing. After all, the Night Shadow Bloodline had a long history that could be traced back to the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Ye Moyu fought several more battles after the lady lost.

The second opponent... the third opponent... everyone he faced afterward weren't weaker than the lady; their battle-power only became stronger and stronger.

The fifth opponent was a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

"This one is called Li Yunya and would like to experience the Night Shadow Bloodline."

A scholarly youth appeared on the arena. The sixth opponent was Li Yunya.

"What a strong opponent. His cultivation is almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm."

The crowd broke out into discussion, and Ye Moyu's expression was solemn as he used his bloodline technique without hesitation.

"Void Sky Darkness!"

Ye Moyu's figure merged into the darkness nearby.

Hmm?

Li Yunya stood in the darkness and felt his senses become restricted.

Shua!

Ye Moyu had merged into the darkness; he could now appear anywhere.

Within the Void Sky Darkness, Ye Moyu's speed was comparable to Grandmaster Yin Kong's.

"Seven Star Heaven Slaughtering Technique!"

Li Yunya summoned his Earth-Grade sword, and meteorites seemed to fall from the sky. He used a large-scale attack straight away.

"Hmph, in the Void Sky Darkness, my body is like the moonlight. Any damage received is decreased by half."

Ye Moyu snickered coldly.

His figure could easily fly through the Void Sky Darkness, and he would appear where the sword-beams were weakest and block them there.

"Traceless Dark Night!"

A mysterious aura shot toward Li Yunya.

Li Yunya had just used a large-scale attack, so his defense was slightly weak; he barely managed to block Ye Moyu's attacks.

Boom! Boom!

A bloody gash was left on Li Yunya's back.

"Sword Star Beams!"

Li Yunya shouted as he turned from offense to defense. A beam of sword-light appeared, and this beam could protect the body or fly through the air and attack.

The fight was extremely intense, but from beginning to end, Li Yunya was suppressed.

Twenty moves later, a small mark was left on Li Yunya's throat and he admitted defeat. Although he lost, Li Yunya had caused Ye Moyu to expend a lot of energy.

Other experts appeared afterward as well, and all of them had weird and unique techniques that made Ye Moyu fight all-out.

Ye Moyu's face was pale-white; he had used a lot of True Yuan after the seventh battle. At this moment, he had already used 60-70% of his bloodline power and True Yuan.

The eighth and ninth opponent were both extremely strong. They were even more powerful than Li Yunya.

"Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign."

The ninth opponent was a blood-robed Sovereign who radiated a demonic and extremely cold aura of blood.

When this person appeared on stage, everyone broke out into chaos.

"Blood Wings Demonic Light!"

The blood-robed Sovereign had a black mole on his forehead. He clasped his hands together, and demonic bloody wings surged from his body. Their power was comparable to a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

Boom!

Just one palm alone sent Ye Moyu flying.

Wah!

Ye Moyu spat out a mouthful of blood as he tumbled out of the arena.

At this moment, his True Yuan was completely empty, and he no longer had any power to fight back against the Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign whose battle-power was comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm.

"Haha.... You can't even block one move. Too weak."

The Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign laughed as he left the arena.

Ye Moyu's hundred-win challenge ended there, and sighs of regret came from the crowd.

If Ye Moyu was at his peak state, maybe he could fight against the Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign, but his True Yuan and bloodline power had all been expended beforehand.

“This Ye Moyu is a rare genius. Let him meet me later.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said in a low tone.

At this moment, Ye Moyu had a grim expression as he gritted his teeth, “This hundred-win challenge is not fair at all. You’re just using low tricks like consecutive battles.”

“Hmph, you can’t even handle consecutive battles? The hundred-win challenge represents utmost glory – someone who isn’t scared of any tricks and has unparalleled battle-power.”

The Elder mocked.

Right as Ye Moyu was feeling angry and cheated.

“Let us welcome our newest hundred-win challenger... Zhao Feng!”

Chapter 612 - Instant Thirty Victories

“Let us welcome our newest hundred-win challenger... Zhao Feng!”

A bright voice sounded across the arena.

Because of Ye Moyu’s defeat, the atmosphere was kind of dim, but everyone was suddenly shaken by this voice.

“Another challenger has appeared so soon?”

Many experts were surprised. Ye Moyu’s unfair loss wasn’t enough to stop this challenger?

Furthermore, this new challenger started the challenge directly after Ye Moyu lost. This meant that their strength should be at least as strong as Ye Moyu.

“Zhao Feng? Never heard of him.”

“What kind of person will this new challenger be?”

The atmosphere in the arena was lit up once more, and the gazes of the crowd became expectant.

A figure at the Small Origin Core Realm soon slowly walked onto the stage.

This new challenger was a calm youth only about twenty years old. From the Zhao Family to now, he had grown into a powerful youth.

“He’s Zhao Feng?”

Many gazes were disappointed as they landed on the youth.

This new challenger didn’t seem to be special. His cultivation wasn’t even as high as Ye Moyu.

“It’s that kid?”

The Elder's eyes lit up as he looked toward Li Yunya. If he remembered correctly, Zhao Feng and Li Yunya were together.

"Hmph, he's even weaker than me and dares to try the hundred-win challenge?"

Ye Moyu's fists were tightly clenched together. He felt humiliated.

"The first battle of the hundred-win challenge."

A Great Origin Core Realm judge said nonchalantly.

In the corner, Ye Moyu watched with a cold gaze. He wanted to personally witness this challenger's defeat before leaving.

"Zhe zhe, this brat's only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm. It'd be a miracle if he could last more than four or five battles."

The discussions nearby were exactly what Ye Moyu was thinking.

On the stage, Zhao Feng smiled, "The glory of the hundred-win challenge shall be taken by me."

Ridiculous!

Many spectators rolled their eyes, and Ye Moyu's face twitched. Where did this brat get his confidence from? It was an especially humiliating for someone like him who already lost.

"Hehe, brat, if you can't win ten battles, you won't even be able to win back the entrance fee."

The Elder laughed.

Right at that moment, Zhao Feng faced his first opponent.

"Kid, let this spectator play with you."

A Small Origin Core Realm middle-aged man rubbed his palms together as he appeared onstage with a playful expression.

This middle-aged Small Origin Core Realm was a spectator who had reached the early stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, the same as Zhao Feng.

The early stages of the hundred-win challenge usually consisted of spectators, and the officials weren't very strict about things at this point. As long as one didn't win fifty fights, they wouldn't raise the attention of the officials.

"Start."

The judge waved his hand.

The middle-aged Sovereign laughed and threw a simple fist toward Zhao Feng, and it caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to howl.

If this fist was thrown on a continent, it would be able to destroy a mountain, but this was the Void Ocean Arena; attacks of every type were restricted.

Bam!

The middle-aged Sovereign's attack missed, and his body froze as he was sent flying.

"What's going on?"

The middle-aged Sovereign didn't see anything at all before he was thrown out of the arena.

Plop!

The middle-aged Sovereign spat out a mouthful of blood after landing on the ground.

The arena instantly became quiet, and the smiles of mockery on the spectators' expressions froze.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng gently blew air on his fist as he landed on the ground.

"It ended just like that? What speed!"

Many spectators finally returned to reality. Most of them couldn't even see how Zhao Feng moved, and the red-robed Elder's heart jumped. Looks like this new challenger was already charging forward fiercely.

Thinking back to how Li Yunya seemed to listen to this youth's orders, the red-robed Elder's heart became slightly uneasy.

At the center of the esteemed guest spectating stands:

"That punch just now was pure physical strength. His body is like a giant beast."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord murmured. Because this was the hundred-win challenge, Zhao Feng's appearance caught the Lord's attention, and he surprised many people.

"The second fight."

The judge waved his hand.

Whoosh!

Another spectator flew out.

The newcomer was a skinny man whose aura was sharp, as if he had fought in many battles. Although he was at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm as well, his strength was obviously stronger than the middle-aged Sovereign.

"Dominating Tiger Flying Sky!"

The skinny male's figure flashed as he became as agile as a leopard and shot toward Zhao Feng as quick as lightning.

It was obvious that this skinny male specialized in speed.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded between Zhao Feng and the skinny male.

Zhao Feng made no signs of dodging as he thrust out his fist.

The instant the punch was thrown, a terrifying aura of an ancient desolate beast seemed to appear from Zhao Feng's body.

The skinny male felt unable to breathe.

Boom!

The skinny male's arm was broken, and he was sent flying as he coughed out blood.

Victory in one move.

The arena was filled with discussion.

Although Zhao Feng didn't display overwhelming strength, it was shocking to defeat others at the same cultivation with just one brutal move.

"This brat's body seems to contain an ancient bloodline power that's probably close to the existence of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races."

Surprise appeared in the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes. He felt that the bloodline aura within Zhao Feng was even purer than Ye Moyu's.

"The third fight..."

Zhao Feng faced fight after fight.

Bam!

Another simple punch sent the opponent flying.

At the beginning, the fighters consisted mainly of early-stage Small Origin Core Realms and middle-stage Small Origin Core realms.

Three consecutive wins... four consecutive wins... five consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng's speed of winning was much faster than Ye Moyu when the latter was at this stage.

"What quick speed and terrifying power. He's easily crushing those at the same cultivation."

Ye Moyu was faintly dazed.

The speed that Zhao Feng displayed was even slightly faster than his when he didn't use his bloodline power. Furthermore, Zhao Feng wasn't just fast. His body and physical strength were also terrifying.

Seven consecutive wins... eight consecutive wins... nine consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng soon faced his tenth battle.

"Let me fight."

A deep voice sounded, and its owner walked out from the area of the officials.

The newcomer was a black-skinned, bulky youth whose muscles seemed to be made of black iron that gave off a cold aura.

Bam!

The black-skinned, bulky male caused the arena to tremble when he landed on it. The strength he displayed was similar to a giant beast.

“It’s him.... Iron Back Black King!”

Many spectators exclaimed as they recognized his identity. The Iron Back Black King’s cultivation had reached the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, and it was closing in on the late stage.

Furthermore, he was a body cultivator.

“Powering the World!”

The Iron Back Black King was like a giant beast as he sent out fists and punches crushing forward.

“Bloodline techniques and turning body-strength into phantom images.”

Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression. He finally met someone slightly interesting at the tenth battle because the tenth battle was a critical point.

If one couldn’t win the tenth battle, they wouldn’t even be able to win back their entrance fee.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng roared as his bones and blood released a power that belonged to an ancient source.

Wu~

The instant this fist was thrown, roars of ancient beasts seemed to sound around Zhao Feng, and the fierce aura made even the Iron Back Black King unable to breathe.

“My bloodline power and that brat’s aura....”

The Iron Back Black King’s heart trembled.

Crack!

The phantom images formed from his bloodline techniques were shattered by Zhao Feng’s fist.

Wah!

The Iron Back Black King immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying.

Ten consecutive wins. Zhao Feng’s face wasn’t red nor did his heart beat quickly. He hadn’t used any True Yuan at all nor any bit of bloodline power.

With the use of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the heart blood essence, his body and state of existence had changed dramatically. Currently, his state of existence had reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, while his body-strength was comparable to a beast of the same cultivation.

On top of that, Zhao Feng’s body contained an ancient aura that suppressed bloodline powers.

“Apart from the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, there’s hardly any other bloodline auras that can suppress so many bloodlines.”

A light flashed through the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s eyes as he murmured.

After winning the tenth battle, Zhao Feng continued to fight. After all, he hadn’t even used any True Yuan yet.

Eleven consecutive wins... twelve consecutive wins... fifteen consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng’s win record kept on increasing, and all of his opponents were sent flying with one fist while their bloodline powers were suppressed.

“Twenty consecutive wins.”

The arena broke out into discussion. According to the rules of the hundred-win challenge, the challenger had the right to rest after winning ten battles each day, but Zhao Feng had won twenty in a row already.

What was even scarier was that his face wasn’t even red or anything. He still hadn’t used any True Yuan nor bloodline power.

“He’s obviously not a body cultivator, and he’s only at the measly early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, and yet...”

Shock appeared in Ye Moyu’s eyes. Twenty victories on the first day was what he had achieved. However, Ye Moyu was somewhat tired after those twenty battles, so he didn’t keep challenging.

Currently, Zhao Feng hadn’t displayed strength surpassing Ye Moyu yet, but this man hadn’t even used any True Yuan or bloodline power.

One could only use “unfathomable” to describe him.

An hour later:

Bam!

Zhao Feng thrusted out a faint purple fist that sent a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm expert flying.

Hua!

The arena broke out into chaos.

“Thirty consecutive wins.”

The judge was slightly stunned as he announced.

This youth had only used the slightest bit of True Yuan in the thirty battles. If this continued, he could definitely win a hundred fights in a row.

“Due to the lack of opponents, today’s hundred-win challenge will stop.”

The red-robed Elder waved his hand and stopped the challenge. His expression was grim. This brat’s strength was too great, so he needed to think of a plan for tomorrow.

Chapter 613 - Tipping Over

The red-robed Elder represented the officials and ended the hundred-win challenge for today.

Many spectators were dissatisfied by this action, and some places broke out into chaos. Many could see that the officials just wanted to drag it out and give themselves time to come up with a way to deal with Zhao Feng.

He's indeed worthy of being the captain.

Li Yunya sighed in his heart.

In the corner of the arena:

"Winning 30 battles, each with just one move. If it wasn't for the fact that the officials stopped things here, it's very likely that he could win 50 or 60 at once."

Ye Moyu was dazed. Even he didn't have the ability to make the officials forcefully stop his challenge.

"Then let's wait till tomorrow."

Zhao Feng's figure flashed and appeared next to Li Yunya.

Many gazes looked toward the two, and Zhao Feng could feel the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's gaze.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was the person with the highest cultivation present, and his eyes contained a powerful intent.

Zhao Feng didn't avoid the gaze; he looked directly toward the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes.

Boom!

Facing the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's gaze, Zhao Feng's soul shook. He felt as if he was facing a god.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's gaze contained limitless force. It was as if his every thought could shatter stones and twist the heavens.

After all, he is at the half-step Void God Realm. He has part of a Void God Realm King's power. His soul and body exist in harmony with the heavens and earth.

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

"This brat's soul is also unexpectedly strong."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said gently.

His estimation of Zhao Feng was the most accurate amongst the spectators, and he couldn't help but become slightly interested in tomorrow's battles.

That night, Zhao Feng returned to the hotel and entered seclusion. He had gained a new understanding of his body and state of existence after today's fights, and he spent the entire night getting used to and familiarizing himself with his power.

On the second day, the arena was full of people and excitement.

Compared with yesterday, there were twice as many experts here. The story of Zhao Feng winning 30 fights had spread across the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“The bets are now open.”

There were specific people from the officials that initiated the gamble.

The bets for Zhao Feng were: 60 wins, 70 wins, 80 wins, 90 wins, and 100 wins.

The ratio for winning the hundred-win bet was one to thirty. This meant that, as long as Zhao Feng won all one hundred fights, one would receive thirty times the amount one wagered.

However, no one in the past century had completed the hundred-win challenge, and the officials used every method they could think of to stop a new winner from emerging. Therefore, not many people would bet on 100 wins.

Amongst the wagers, most put their money on 60 or 70 wins, but if Zhao Feng ending winning even more fights, such as 80 wins, those that bet their money on 70 wins would lose money.

“I bet one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on myself.”

A faint voice came from behind.

One million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Many people placing bets were dazed. A million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones wasn't a small amount. It was almost the value of a slightly inferior Earth-Grade weapon.

One had to know that one high-grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth ten thousand normal Primal Crystal Stones, not the substandard ones.

One million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones was worth ten billion normal Primal Crystal Stone.

Siii!

The officials jumped up in fright. Looking closely, they saw that the gambler was Zhao Feng.

Li Yunya laughed and also bet a couple dozen thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on Zhao Feng.

“Hmph.”

Mockery passed over the red-robed Elder's face.

“Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng!”

With a burning atmosphere, Zhao Feng walked onto the stage.

In a corner of the arena, Ye Moyu's cold eyes watched intently.

“The thirty-first battle of the hundred-win challenge.”

The judge announced.

The opponent for the thirty-first battle was a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm in white clothes.

“The first battle today is already a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm!”

Many people exclaimed, and those betting became cautious.

“Zhao Feng, don’t even think about winning after meeting me, Jiang Zile.”

A smile appeared on the face of the male in white.

Weng~~

The male in white waved his hand, and an old green metal book appeared in the air that gave off a glow of rainbow-colored light.

Shua!

A brush appeared in his other hand.

“It’s Scholar Heaven Entertainment.”

“So, it’s Scholar Heaven Entertainment Jiang Zile! This person was one of the top three geniuses in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone twenty years ago, and he came from the two-star sect Heaven’s Entertainment Castle...”

Many people exclaimed in the stands as they recognized his identity.

“Interesting.”

Interest appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

There were countless forces and factions in the Fan Universe, but most were vanquished through the passage of time and history.

The brush and book in Jiang Zile’s hands were both low-ranked Earth-Grade weapons.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed and appeared in front of Jiang Zile. A faint purple aura appeared as he punched out like a giant desolate beast.

“So fast! This aura...!”

Jiang Zile felt pressure on his True Yuan from this terrifying aura.

“Nine Word Metal Book!”

Jiang Zile didn’t panic as the old green metal book in his hand opened and old mysterious words appeared in the air, forming a wall of green light in front of himself.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s punch caused the green light to crack, but the mysterious words caused the wall to be repaired quickly.

“Drawing a Prison!”

Jiang Zile retreated a couple steps before using his brush to start drawing lines in the air.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly. He found that these lines formed a prison that trapped him inside.

"He's indeed worthy of being the Scholar Heaven Entertainment."

Many experts couldn't help but praise him.

As the green-and-gold prison continued to close in on Zhao Feng:

"Interesting... but it ends here."

Zhao Feng's expression became dim as he raised his hand, and sharp arcs of purple wind and lightning formed into a claw.

Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Claw!

The claw was only several yards long, but it was so condensed that it seemed real, and it caused thunder to boom.

Crack!

The claw of Destruction slashed through the air and brought an aura of Destruction with it that caused souls to shake.

"Not good...!"

Jiang Zile exclaimed as he saw his prison ripped apart like paper.

Bam!

The claw of Destruction sent Jiang Zile flying for several hundred yards.

Plop!

When he landed on the ground, the originally snow-white clothes had turned black, and smoke was emitting from his body.

The thirty-first win. Zhao Feng's first fight ended in victory, and the crowd cheered Zhao Feng on.

"Even Jiang Zile, who's said to be perfect in offense and defense and an elite of the Small Origin Core Realm, lost."

The red-robed Elder's expression changed slightly. The reason he put Jiang Zile first was to make it difficult for Zhao Feng to win as easily as yesterday, but Zhao Feng's strength had surpassed their expectations.

"It's best to end the fights fast in order to preserve True Yuan."

Zhao Feng murmured. His goal was to finish all one hundred fights in one breath.

Many opponents at the middle-stage and late-stage of the Small Origin Core Realm followed after Jiang Zile, but none of them were stronger than Jiang Zile.

Zhao Feng's speed and offense kept rising, and he could easily defeat a normal late-stage Small Origin Core Realm with one move.

Boom!

Bam!

One spectator after another was defeated by Zhao Feng, and to save time, Zhao Feng sometimes fought multiple opponents at once.

35 consecutive wins... 40 consecutive wins... 45 consecutive wins....

Within two hours' time, Zhao Feng won 50 consecutive fights total, meaning that he had already completed half of the hundred-win challenge.

The spectators were stunned, and more surprisingly, Zhao Feng still hadn't used much True Yuan.

Most of his attacks relied on speed and his physical body. If he used True Yuan, he would win in one move.

No opponent was able to match Zhao Feng's speed.

"60 consecutive wins!"

The spectators were scared to close their eyes in case they missed a fight; Zhao Feng's speed was just too fast.

After 60 consecutive wins, Zhao Feng's opponents became stronger as well, and half of the opponents were at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

A small number of them were even comparable to the skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya.

Strange and different bloodline techniques and countless skills were used, but Zhao Feng's body and source of power had absorbed the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm, so it suppressed many bloodlines.

The effect was similar to Jiang Fan, who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

"The seventieth fight."

The judge let out a breath as he announced.

"Zhao Feng, your opponent is me."

An elegant male appeared on stage.

Ye Moyu!

The crowd once again broke out into discussion.

His opponent was the previous loser of the hundred-win challenge, Ye Moyu.

“Hmph, being someone who failed, Ye Moyu definitely doesn’t want to see someone win the glory of the hundred-win challenge.”

The Elder in red laughed coldly.

“Start.”

Ye Moyu immediately attacked when the judge made the announcement.

He had watched the previous fights, so he knew that Zhao Feng was as quick as lightning and won in just a flash. Ye Moyu didn’t want to end up like that.

“Void Sky Darkness!”

Ye Moyu’s figure merged into the surrounding darkness.

In this darkness, Zhao Feng’s senses were restricted, and it was hard for him to catch sight of Ye Moyu.

The Void Sky Darkness was Ye Moyu’s bloodline domain. No one before had truly been able to break through this technique. If it wasn’t for the fact that they fought him one after another and caused his bloodline power to run out, Ye Moyu wouldn’t have lost.

Chapter 614 - Suppressing the Crowd

“Void Sky Darkness!”

Zhao Feng was covered in darkness and lost track of Ye Moyu.

Many spectators were familiar with Ye Moyu’s Night Shadow Bloodline. This bloodline allowed Ye Moyu to merge into the darkness and appear anywhere.

“My senses are restricted in this domain, and not only has Ye Moyu’s speed reached its peak, his body is like moonlight, so all damage is reduced by half.”

Zhao Feng didn’t make any rash movements. Staying still was the best solution when the enemy was in the dark and he was in the light. Once Zhao Feng attacked and revealed a flaw, that chance would be instantly seized by Ye Moyu.

“Traceless Dark Night!”

A mysterious aura flashed across the darkness.

Whoosh!

Invisible cold winds were already scraping across Zhao Feng’s skin.

“So fast!”

By the time Zhao Feng sensed something, Ye Moyu’s attack had almost landed already. Because Ye Moyu had merged into his darkness domain, he could appear anywhere. It was similar to the little thieving cat’s abilities.

Bo~~

A ripple of water appeared around Zhao Feng's body instantly.

Boom!

Ye Moyu felt like his attack was striking the ocean when it hit the ripple of water, and the power was greatly diminished.

Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Claw!

Zhao Feng reacted instantly as he swung, but he missed.

"Hehe."

Ye Moyu's voice sounded in another place.

Zhao Feng's eyes squinted. This Ye Moyu was indeed troublesome.

In the darkness domain, Ye Moyu was like a fish in water. He could appear anywhere and immediately teleport away after attacking. In this situation, he could attack his opponent while his opponent could do nothing.

"He's indeed strong; he's made Zhao Feng reveal his bloodline power."

The red-robed Elder smiled faintly.

No one had the advantage during the first clash.

"The defense of Zhao Feng's Water bloodline is incredible. Even though my offense is much stronger in the darkness, I still couldn't injure him."

Ye Moyu's figure merged into the darkness, but a smile appeared on his lips. He was at his peak state, and he was currently in the dark while the enemy was in the light. He held the initiative, whereas Zhao Feng had used some of his energy for no reason.

"Interesting, but my aim is one hundred wins, so I need to finish the battles quickly."

Zhao Feng's eyes became sharp as his Water bloodline power surged outward, giving off a monstrous aura.

"What...!?"

In front of this aura, Ye Moyu's bloodline power trembled faintly and was suppressed.

Ye Moyu couldn't believe it. Apart from the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, what other kind of bloodline could suppress his Night Shadow Bloodline?

Everything happened too quickly.

"Ice Imperial Seal, Ice Imperial Domain!"

Zhao Feng roared as a transparent blue crystalline seal pressed down onto the ground.

Boom!

The ice-blue seal expanded like a lotus and instantly became dozens of times bigger as it froze everything nearby.

A blue layer of light with ancient carvings gave off a forbidden coldness as it spread across the area.

“My Void Sky Darkness!”

Ye Moyu’s expression changed dramatically. His body became cold, and he could only watch as the darkness become sealed in ice.

Even he was starting to freeze in the Ice Imperial Domain.

“Zhao Feng’s bloodline power is even stronger than Ye Moyu’s Night Shadow Bloodline, and that power of Water and Ice is extremely pure.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s expression changed.

In the clash between bloodline domains, Zhao Feng instantly crushed Ye Moyu.

“Ice Explosion!”

Before Ye Moyu could escape, Zhao Feng’s fist smashed onto the ground.

Boom~~~~~

The area full of ice instantly turned into a whirlwind of ice shards that swept across the entire arena.

The array around the arena shook as frost appeared on its surface.

Bam!

A rumped figure was sent flying out of the arena by the terrifying coldness and spat out a mouthful of blood in midair.

Plop!

When Ye Moyu fell onto the ground, his entire body was frozen.

The crowd broke out into discussion. Even someone as troublesome as Ye Moyu was defeated by Zhao Feng and thrown out of the arena.

“Although I used some of my bloodline power, that’s the most effective way.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Trapped within Ye Moyu’s domain and not using his God’s Spiritual Eye, he was suppressed and couldn’t lock on to the opponent.

“The seventy-second battle....”

The judge continued to announce.

Each opponent after the seventieth fight was not simple. Everyone’s battle-power was at least at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm or even the peak stage Small Origin Core Realm.

These opponents were at least as strong as Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader.

To finish off the battles quickly, Zhao Feng had to use his Purple Destruction True Yuan or his bloodline power.

72 consecutive wins... 73 consecutive wins... 74 consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng's record kept on advancing, and the spectators were all full of excitement. They gave their utmost attention.

"Purple Lightning Wind Ring!"

Bright arcs of purple Wind Lightning gave off an aura of Destruction as they shot off in every direction.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Three late-stage Small Origin Core Realm experts were immediately sent flying and their bodies were scorched black.

Siiii!

The crowd all took in cold breaths.

This was just too crazy. That was three whole late-stage Small Origin Core Realms.

"We can't continue like this. Expend his True Yuan one at a time."

The expression of the red-robed Elder changed as he ordered. Zhao Feng fought two to three people simultaneously several times. It was way too efficient.

The eightieth fight.

"Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign!"

A blood-robed Sovereign with a mole on his forehead radiated an aura of blood and evil.

Exclamations came from the crowd.

He was the one who defeated Ye Moyu in one move before, and he had reached the peak stage of the Small Origin Core Realm.

"Blood Wings Demonic Light!"

The blood-robed Sovereign snickered as demonic and bloody wings formed behind his back. The power contained within was comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm.

At this moment, even Zhao Feng felt a faint pressure.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blood-robed Sovereign's attack contained the power of the demonic wings, which caused the entire arena to glow with a faint blood-colored light.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

A pair of wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back, and a purple color glowed in his source of True Yuan.

Boom!

A terrifying surge of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning swept across the entire arena, causing lightning to strike and thunder to boom as it gave off an ancient aura of Destruction.

A lightning dragon of Destruction seemed to roar in the storm.

"Arghh!"

The Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign screamed as his body was thrown out of the arena.

The eightieth fight was won in one move.

Teng!

The Elder in red abruptly stood up, and his face was filled with solemnness.

"Is this his true strength? Sending even the Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign flying in just one move?"

Ye Moyu's pale face was filled with shock.

One had to know that, when the Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign used his Blood Wings Demonic Light secret technique, his bloodline power was comparable to a Sovereign Lord for a short time.

81 consecutive wins... 85 consecutive wins... 89 consecutive wins....

Unstoppable. Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction Wind Lightning and bloodline power showed his true strength.

Every opponent after the ninetieth battle was at an entirely new level. Their battle-power was at least comparable to the Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign, and their bloodlines and unique abilities were all extremely famous.

91 consecutive wins... 92 consecutive wins... 93 consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng's victories weren't easy anymore. He had to give his full attention and use unique abilities to win.

"These opponents are all close to the Great Origin Core Realm in their battle-power, and they're comparable to normal Sovereign Lords."

Zhao Feng felt pressured. If there were only one or two of these opponents, he wouldn't put them in his eyes. However, after fighting for such a long time, Zhao Feng's mental energy, bloodline power, and True Yuan were being used up.

Many of the later opponents could easily beat Ye Moyu.

94 consecutive wins... 95 consecutive wins... 96 consecutive wins....

"Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng...!"

Cheers came from the arena, and many spectators were waiting to witness the moment of history.

“He’s too strong. Captain’s bloodline power and Wind Lightning techniques are still suppressing everyone even after the ninetieth battle.”

Li Yunya was stunned.

However, after the ninety-fifth battle, sweat appeared on Zhao Feng’s forehead. There were signs of fatigue on his face.

“Although my Purple Destruction True Yuan is extremely strong, the quantity is even smaller than normal Small Origin Core Realms.”

Zhao Feng realized the problem.

When he broke through to the Origin Core Realm, he absorbed the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm, and Zhao Feng’s Core Center shrunk by ten times.

“Hmph.”

Coldness flashed across the Elder in red’s face.

The ninety-sixth and ninety-seventh opponents’ battle-power was completely comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power as he waved his Imperial Ice Spear and used overwhelming power to defeat his opponent, but at this moment in time, over half of Zhao Feng’s True Yuan and bloodline power had been used up.

“Three more fights!”

“There’s only three more battles left. Can a miracle really happen?”

The crowd was filled with excitement.

“The ninety-eighth battle.”

A faint smile appeared on the judge’s mouth.

“Brat, it all ends here.”

A strong surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi that seemed to have fused with the universe descended from the sky.

Shua!

After saying that, an elder appeared on the arena.

“Great Origin Core Realm!”

“A Sovereign Lord? This has exceeded the challenges of the Small Origin Core Realm!”

The arena was thrown off balance.

“Hehe, according to the rules, experts a rank higher can appear in the last three fights.”

The Elder in red smiled.

At this moment, the majority of Zhao Feng's bloodline and True Yuan had been used up. How would he face the three Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords?

Chapter 615 - Thousand Year Record

"I didn't think that the last three opponents would be Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords."

"Aye, if Zhao Feng wasn't so arrogant in trying to finish all the fights at once, maybe he would've had some hope."

Many of the spectators revealed regretful and sympathetic expressions.

At this moment, sweat appeared on Zhao Feng's head and his breathing rate increased.

One had to admit that Zhao Feng had a high chance of winning against normal Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords; after all, many opponents he had fought before have possessed the power of a normal Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord, temporarily or otherwise.

"I've expended over 70% of both my True Yuan and bloodline power...."

Zhao Feng inspected his opponent. The elder had reached the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm; this was the limit within the rules.

"There's still three people left to beat the challenge. I need to finish them off as fast as possible."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

"Start."

The judge waved his hand.

Iron River Mountain!

The elder thrust out his hand, and bronze mountains seemed to jut out and change the landscape.

Boom! Boom! Peng~~~!

The elder focused on stability as he steadily crushed toward Zhao Feng.

"Hmph, does that Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord have any face at all? Trying to drag out the fight with Captain."

Li Yunya's expression was filled with disdain and anger. It wasn't hard to see that the opponent only wanted to stall Zhao Feng, not win.

"Water Spirit Divine Change!"

A deep blue light glowed around Zhao Feng and caused space to twist. His body became liquid as ripples of water flowed over him.

Bo~~

In that instant, Zhao Feng became a Water Spirit Giant.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~

The elder's attacks were like stones sinking into the ocean as they passed straight through Zhao Feng's body. Under the Water Spirit Divine Change state, Zhao Feng's defense was almost unparalleled, and attacks were ignored.

"Break!"

The Water Spirit Giant Zhao Feng turned to thrust out his palms, sending tsunami-like waves of water charging forward.

Mysterious carvings and patterns appeared within the deep blue light, and they gave off a powerful aura. As Zhao Feng kept absorbing the Ancient Dream Realm aura, his bloodline and body were undergoing an unknown change.

Crack!

The elder was forced to retreat in the head-on clash.

After two or three blows, the elder spat out a mouthful of blood as he tried to hold on.

"An ancient aura? Does this Zhao Feng's bloodline also come from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races? How else could it be so strong?"

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord started to think.

Right at this moment:

Boom!

The defensive array on the stage shook as the elder was sent flying.

"That is definitely from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...."

The elder's expression was pale-white and full of shock. If he lost to some other random Small Origin Core Realm Sovereign, he wouldn't be able to accept that reality, but if he was beaten by a Small Origin Core Realm that had a legendary bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, there wasn't much face to lose.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng returned to his solid state and spoke in an emotionless tone, "This one's bloodline inheritance is still a bit away from the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races."

Zhao Feng had witnessed the true power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline before.

In terms of suppression, Zhao Feng's bloodline aura was at the same level as the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, but Zhao Feng thought that there was still a difference between Jiang Fan's bloodline and his own bloodline.

"If I keep on absorbing the Ancient Dream Realm aura, my bloodline will be become comparable to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline."

Zhao Feng's heart surged. He remembered clearly how his bloodline was suppressed by Jiang Fan's, but now his bloodline was comparable with Jiang Fan's from a year ago.

“The ninety-ninth battle.”

The gaze that the judge gave Zhao Feng was now different.

The atmosphere in the arena rose rapidly, and some spectators held their breaths.

“Who would’ve thought that even a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord would be defeated by Zhao Feng?”

Everyone had underestimated Zhao Feng’s strength, including the experts among the officials and even the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

“Zhao Feng, you’re indeed strong. I admire you.”

A pretty and elegant red-robed woman said respectfully.

“Unfortunately, your bloodline power and True Yuan have run out. Even if you can beat me, you can’t win the hundredth battle.”

The red-robed woman said regretfully.

She calculated that Zhao Feng only had around 10% of his True Yuan and bloodline power left.

Zhao Feng stood motionless with the same expression.

His state of existence was extremely strong, so his recovery speed was comparable to some legendary bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“Flaming Phoenix Technique!”

The red-robed woman saw that and quickly attacked. Her body was bathed in a flaming red light, and she seemed like a phoenix as she charged toward Zhao Feng with a shout.

In terms of offense, she was even stronger than the elder from before.

“Water Spirit Divine Change!”

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power without hesitation as he turned into a Water Spirit Giant again. This time, Zhao Feng felt an empty sensation after turning into liquid form.

Bam!

The Water Spirit Giant was undefeatable as it suppressed the red-robed woman.

Wu~~

Mysterious patterns and carvings appeared in its palm that gave off an ancient and old aura.

“Even my Flaming Phoenix Bloodline is being suppressed...?”

The red-robed woman’s blood boiled.

Ten moves later:

Boom!

The red-robed woman was thrown out of the arena, and the crowd started to enter heated discussions. 99 consecutive wins! The hearts of countless spectators surged with excitement.

Weng~~

The instant Zhao Feng turned back to his physical solidified form, his body wavered unstably.

“Captain!”

Li Yunya’s expression changed dramatically.

On the arena stage, Zhao Feng’s face was pale-white, and he managed to barely stabilize himself after his True Yuan and bloodline power ran out.

“Both my bloodline power and True Yuan have been all used up....”

Zhao Feng used his strong willpower to stabilize himself and try to recover as much as he could.

At this moment in time, the arena was dead silent. Many experts watched Zhao Feng, who had reached the peak of ninety-nine wins.

Was all this effort going to end in nothing?

“Zhe zhe, brat, if you weren’t so arrogant, maybe you would have beaten the hundred-win challenge.”

The red-robed Elder let out a breath. At this moment, Zhao Feng had no energy to fight anymore, and the last person was a monstrous existence on top of that.

“How regretful....”

A tall, black-clothed man appeared onstage. His eyes shone like stars, and he had a perfect face.

“Duan Tianjun!”

“It’s him! The person who won a hundred years ago!”

A small amount of people recognized the man in black’s identity.

So, it’s him!

Some older experts remembered his stories.

“A hundred years ago, Duan Tianjun defeated the hundred-win challenge with the cultivation of the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.”

“Twenty years ago, Duan Tianjun broke through to the Great Origin Core Realm and defeated three Sovereign Lords, shocking an era.”

Stories came from the crowd.

At this point, Duan Tianjun became a light that stole away the gazes that were supposed to be on the protagonist of the challenge.

“Zhao Feng, I saw your fight from before. If you were at your peak, we could still have a proper fight, but unfortunately...”

Duan Tianjun shook his head. He admired Zhao Feng’s battle-power. If it weren’t for the fact that Zhao Feng wanted to finish the hundred fights so quickly, he wouldn’t have ended up in such an awkward situation.

Even Duan Tianjun took four or five days’ time to complete the hundred-win challenge a hundred years ago.

Furthermore, the fighters then weren’t this strong.

“Duan Tianjun, there’s no more doubt about victory or defeat anymore.”

Zhao Feng smiled confidently. Even though his bloodline power and True Yuan had run out, he seemed to be full of confidence.

Hearing that, everyone once again broke out into chaos.

“Could he have another hidden card? But he’s run out of bloodline power and True Yuan.”

The expression of the Elder in red froze. Even the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord revealed a thoughtful look.

“No bloodline power or True Yuan...”

According to the rules, special items such as Void God Protections couldn’t be used.

“Wait, this Zhao Feng hasn’t used much of his soul power!”

The thoughts of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord spun.

Normal people would ignore the power of the soul, but the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was a half-step King who was in the process of evolving his soul.

Right at this moment, onstage:

“Eye of Illusion!”

The hair of the youth blew in the wind as his left eye emitted a limitless coldness that gave off an extremely attractive power.

Duan Tianjun’s heart shook.

Shua!

In the next instant, his consciousness was distracted again.

Onstage, Zhao Feng’s left eye looked toward Duan Tianjun, who was struggling and becoming full of cold sweat.

Two breaths later:

Plop!

Duan Tianjun fell to the ground, exhausted. His face was filled with limitless humiliation and helplessness.

Hua!

The entire arena broke out into noise.

“What...!”

Only then did the elder in red sense that Zhao Feng’s soul was stronger and more condensed than normal Great Origin Core Realms.

My soul has become much stronger and condensed after absorbing the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm, and it’s even slightly stronger than this Duan Tianjun. If I fully use my God’s Spiritual Eye, not many people at the Great Origin Core Realm can’t block it.

Zhao Feng’s blue hair and left eye returned to black.

“His eye!”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s heart shook. He had only seen such powerful eye-bloodlines in the Spiritual Sacred Lands.

“That brat hid himself so deeply.”

The elder in red couldn’t help but take in a cold breath.

No one would have imagined that Zhao Feng had hidden his most powerful eye-bloodline. If it weren’t for the fact that the last person was too strong, they might not have even gotten to see Zhao Feng’s true strength.

“The miraculous winner of the hundred-win challenge – Zhao Feng!”

The judge returned to reality and announced in a loud voice.

“He didn’t just beat the hundred-win challenge; he also defeated a previous winner of the hundred-win challenge!”

“To be able to win the hundred-win challenge in just two days’ time. This is definitely a record in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone that won’t be broken in a thousand years.”

Countless voices sounded in the arena.

“Exciting.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord stood up and was looking closely at Zhao Feng.

Chapter 616 - Spiritual Palace Gold Token

Completing the hundred-win challenge within two days would become a record in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone that would be unable to be broken within a thousand years.

Amongst the countless roars and cheering, countless gazes from experts landed onto Zhao Feng.

“This strength and potential. If I was able to draw him to my side...”

There were many people from big forces and factions here.

Zhao Feng’s talent and strength were rare even among two-star and two-and-a-half-star sects.

As for one-star clans, the strength Zhao Feng displayed already surpassed them.

“Zhao Feng’s strength has already surpassed over 99% of the Sovereigns within the Azure Flower Continent. Only someone at the Patriarch’s level could...”

The skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl had a solemn attitude. Facing Zhao Feng, who was getting stronger by the day, its attitude was starting to change.

Right now, it wasn’t even thinking about how to go against Zhao Feng anymore. Instead, it was focusing on how to gain Zhao Feng’s trust and continue working for him.

Inside the arena, some were happy, others weren’t.

“I didn’t think that kid would be able to complete the hundred-win challenge.”

“Dammit, I bet a dozen thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on 90 wins.”

Those that gambled were full of regret. There weren’t many that dared to put money on a hundred-wins, and even if they did, they didn’t wager very much.

At the beginning stages of the hundred-win challenge, the ratio of return was one to thirty. On the second day, the ratio went down to one to ten, and after seventy wins, it went down to one to five.

Zhao Feng had put a million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on himself, which was comparable to a hundred million normal Primal Crystal Stones.

According to the one to thirty ratio, Zhao Feng would receive a total of three billion normal Primal Crystal Stones.

“Hahahaha, three billion Primal Crystal Stones is enough to buy a normal one-star clan.”

Zhao Feng was full of happiness.

Even Li Yunya received some money. Earlier, he followed Zhao Feng and put a couple dozen thousand on him and was overjoyed by the 3000% return.

“Zhao Feng, the Palace Lord will personally give you a reward soon.”

The elder in red smiled and walked over with respect.

Before the challenge, he tried everything to stop Zhao Feng, but now, Zhao Feng had won everyone’s respect with his unparalleled battle-power.

On average, there’s only one winner every century. What kind of reward will there be?

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but become slightly excited.

An hour later, Zhao Feng went to claim his reward in the esteemed guest stands.

“The future generation is prosperous.”

The person who gave out the reward was the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord, and on his smiling face was praise.

“According to the rules, the winner of the hundred-win challenge will receive a mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon, a Spiritual Palace Gold Token, and a billion Primal Crystal Stones.”

The elder in red said.

Mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon.

One billion Primal Crystal Stones.

Exclamations came from within the arena.

“The Spiritual Palace Gold Token represents an esteemed and noble guest of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, and the holder can stay in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace for free. On top of that, they will receive 40% off in the markets run by the officials within the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone.”

Li Yunya couldn't help but take a deep breath. The Spiritual Palace Gold Token had many benefits, including the ability to stay in any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace for free and receiving the welcome of an esteemed guest.

They would even get 40% off in the exchanges owned by the officials.

In front of the crowd, Zhao Feng took the Spiritual Palace Gold Token. On it was a special carving representing the utmost and supreme glory of the hundred-win challenge.

The mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon was also precious. One had to know that Earth-Grade weapons were extremely rare. Even some Sovereigns didn't have a single one.

“The mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon has the highest value of the three prizes.”

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

Even the skeletal Division Leader's Nine Deadly Yin Bone was only close to the mid-tier Earth-Grade.

“This is the Earth-Grade weapon – the Tyrannical Emperor's Hammer.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord gave all the prizes to Zhao Feng at once.

The Spiritual Palace Gold Token, Tyrannical Emperor's Hammer, and a billion normal Primal Crystal Stones.

Zhao Feng immediately gave his thanks.

After receiving the rewards, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord gave Zhao Feng a deep glance before disappearing.

He went too fast. Zhao Feng wanted to say something, but it was too late already.

He wanted to speak with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in private, but right now, there were too many forces and experts that wanted to meet Zhao Feng.

After spending an entire half-day, Zhao Feng was finally able to walk out of the arena.

“Captain, you don’t need to be in such a rush. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord loves geniuses and will most likely summon you in private later.”

Li Yunya smiled and said.

After returning to the hotel, Zhao Feng sat down and recovered his Yuan Qi.

“I’ve just broken through to the Small Origin Core Realm, and, although the quality of my Core Center is high, the quantity isn’t enough....”

Zhao Feng recalled his fights in the hundred-win challenge and started to think.

The size of his Core Center was ten times smaller than normal Small Origin Core Realms, and there was a faint glow to it. That usually happened when a Core Center was about to turn into a Crystal Core, but Zhao Feng only just reached the Small Origin Core Realm.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng had fully recovered his Yuan Qi.

His recovery was so quick because of his powerful bloodline, which was comparable to a few legendary bloodlines from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

He then started to organize his wealth. He temporarily gave the Spiritual Palace Gold Token and a couple billion Primal Crystal Stones to Loulan Zhishui and the skeletal Division Leader to use.

With enough Primal Crystal Stones, the strength of the hundred cursed ghost-corpses and the sailors would rise quickly, and Zhao Feng placed a lot of importance on the hundred ghost-corpses.

Right now, with the skeletal Division Leader’s help, a small number of the cursed ghost-corpses had already reached the half-step Origin Core Realm.

The next day, Zhao Feng entered the esteemed guest rooms of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace by using the Spiritual Palace Gold Token.

Thinking back, Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin, the two from the Sacred Lands, had stayed in such rooms.

Zhao Feng started to wait in the esteemed guest rooms.

Three days later:

“Captain, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord summoned Ye Moyu two days ago.”

Li Yunya reported.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. He didn’t understand; he completed the hundred-win challenge and surpassed Ye Moyu in every aspect.

With the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s love for geniuses and sharp eyes, he should have summoned Zhao Feng first, but the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord did nothing else after summoning Ye Moyu.

“It shouldn’t be like this....”

At the beginning, Li Yunya didn't understand either, but after thinking it through, he started to have his own guesses.

"Master, it doesn't matter what the reason is. With your status, you have the right to see the Palace Lord regardless."

Li Yunya suggested.

"That's right. I can't wait any longer. I'll go to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord myself."

Zhao Feng knew that he didn't have much time.

Firstly, the Pursuit of Death was still ongoing.

Secondly, once the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord entered seclusion, it was normal for someone at such a level to take a couple months or even half a year.

He couldn't wait any longer.

On that very day, Zhao Feng went to greet the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in his palace.

The hearts of the guards outside the palace shook and revealed respect.

"Quick, quick, quick! Go tell the Palace Lord!"

Two of them recognized Zhao Feng as the miracle winner of the recent hundred-win challenge.

A while later, news came of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's agreement.

All of this was expected. After all, Zhao Feng's battle-power was comparable to a Great Origin Core Realm, his bloodline power was close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and he had the glory of the hundred-win challenge.

Inside a quiet and calm garden of the palace:

"Hehe, I wonder what this Zhao Feng has to say."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord smiled with his hands behind his back. Next to him stood an elegant male – Ye Moyu.

Over the last few days, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord had given a couple pointers to Ye Moyu, and Zhao Feng coming made Ye Moyu feel pressured.

"Palace Lord, why did you not summon Zhao Feng? He surpasses me in every aspect."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes twinkled as he said in a low tone, "If I'm correct, this Zhao Feng should have a complicated background; he probably comes from a big family with at least a few Void God Realm Elders...."

Hearing that, Ye Moyu understood.

That's right. If one didn't have a strong force or expert behind them, it was hard for someone to achieve so much at such a young age.

If Zhao Feng has a big force behind him, then it would be hard for the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord to use him.

Ye Moyu understood. No wonder the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord wasn't very welcoming toward Zhao Feng. Simply put, Zhao Feng's potential was actually too high, and this measly Void Ocean Spiritual Palace wasn't enough to contain a dragon like him.

This Zhao Feng has a faint Void God Realm intent on him. It's obviously a protection by an Elder....

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord murmured in his heart. Being a half-step Void God Realm, he could faintly sense Zhao Feng's soul aura.

Zhao Feng's figure soon entered the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's sight, and Ye Moyu retreated.

"Greetings, Palace Lord."

Zhao Feng was extremely respectful toward the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

Not arrogant nor in a rush. That state of heart is hard to obtain.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord secretly nodded his head. Zhao Feng could be said to be a perfect genius in every aspect, and he could be compared with those from the Sacred Lands.

After sitting down, Zhao Feng casually talked with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

"Palace Lord, I need your help. If Palace Lord is willing to help, I will remember it and repay it back several times later in the future."

Zhao Feng soon got to the topic.

"Oh? What does a genius that won the hundred-win challenge need help with?"

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord smiled and wasn't surprised. Being a Palace Lord of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, he had a lot of power, so there were many people who came to him for help.

Sometimes, even Void God Realm experts would find him.

"...there is also the Spiritual Zone Teleportation array within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace..."

Zhao Feng summarized why he came, and the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord understood instantly.

It seemed like this Zhao Feng wanted to go to the True Martial Sacred Lands, and the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array would save him a lot of time.

"You should know that the Zone Teleportation Array isn't open to the public, and the place you're asking to go is the True Martial Sacred Lands. The Sacred Lands are closed off from the outside world and can't be easily entered."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyebrows furrowed, and he seemed to be troubled.

Zhao Feng waited uneasily. If he went by ship, it would take him at least five or six years, and he would need to constantly face the Pursuit of Death along the way.

After thinking for a while, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord spoke, "Zhao Feng, you aren't a member of the Sacred Lands, and you have an unknown background. If I go against the rules and help you, it'll be a big risk for me as well."

Chapter 617 - Success

"...if I go against the rules and help you, it'll be a big risk for me as well."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's attitude was clear.

Although Zhao Feng was prepared for this result, his heart still felt cold, and he was somewhat disappointed.

"Is there no way at all?"

Zhao Feng didn't give up.

"There's basically no way at all. Spiritual Sacred Lands are in separate dimensions, so they can only be entered from the specific entrances or by using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array, but both options have experts of the Sacred Lands guarding. It's almost impossible to enter."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said confidently. Being a Void Ocean Palace Lord, he came from the Spiritual Sacred Lands, so he knew the rules extremely well.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng understood what the problem was. The most difficult part was the restriction against outsiders.

In reality, it wasn't very hard or risky for the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord to send Zhao Feng to a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace close to the True Martial Sacred Land, but a Spiritual Sacred Land was a sacred land of cultivation that couldn't be compared to normal island zones.

Only there were there three-star forces, and all the precious and rare resources were obviously restricted to members only.

"Unless you were able to become a member of the Sacred Lands, but you'd have to enter the True Martial Sacred Land first to do that."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord couldn't help but shake his head, and Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

He couldn't help but think that, if he couldn't enter the Spiritual Sacred Land, then the next best alternative would be to go to the nearest Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

"You have the Spiritual Palace Gold Token, so if you're willing to pay a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones for the array, I can send you to the Spiritual Palace closest to the Sacred Land."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord could agree to that much, and Zhao Feng started to think.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord awaited Zhao Feng's answer with a faint smile, and he was curious as to why Zhao Feng wanted to enter the Sacred Land in such a hurry. With Zhao Feng's talent, he should be able to easily enter the Spiritual Sacred Lands within a few years' time by going the regular way.

"Senior, can I ask you about someone?"

Zhao Feng suddenly asked. The reason he was going to the True Martial Sacred Lands was to find one person.

“Who is it? I’ve stayed in the Spiritual Sacred Lands for a couple hundred years, so I know most of the famous people.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was confident.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as the Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s words rang in his mind:

“Zhao Feng, go to the True Martial Sacred Land and find someone called Duanmu Qing with my Purple Saint Token, but I don’t know if that person is still alive or not. If he is, then he’ll definitely help you. He can be trusted.”

“Does Senior know someone called Duanmu Qing?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“Duanmu Qing? Duanmu... could it be...?”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s expression changed dramatically.

Duanmu Qing!

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s expression underwent obvious changes.

“Could it be that you’re related to Duanmu Qing!?”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was excited as he asked in an urgent tone. It was obvious that the name Duanmu Qing put the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord into a state of shock.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment before answering, “Senior Duanmu Qing is a friend of my ancestor, but my ancestor is close to dying and told me to find him in the True Martial Sacred Land.”

Hearing that, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord looked at Zhao Feng in a different light.

“Zhao Feng, if what you’re saying is true, I will take the risk and help you find Duanmu Qing.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s words took a twist.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but feel weird. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s change was too fast.

Just a moment ago, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord didn’t want to risk helping Zhao Feng, but after hearing the name Duanmu Qing, he was willing to help. It was incredible.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn’t decline it and immediately thanked him.

After chatting for a while longer:

“Zhao Feng, go back and rest. I need to get in touch with a few friends in order to do this.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s tone was much friendlier.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but murmur after returning to his place, "Looks like that Duanmu Qing is still alive and has a pretty high status in the Sacred Lands."

This was obviously good news for him.

In the time afterward, Zhao Feng started to cultivate as he waited for news.

Right now, his main focus was to strengthen the foundation of his Core Center.

The atmosphere of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was much better than normal island zones, and it was beneficial for cultivation.

Using the Spiritual Palace Gold Token, he bought Wind and Lightning elemental resources at better rates from the officials.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, and Zhao Feng's cultivation speed became faster and faster.

The small Core Center that was the size of a yellow bean inside his dantian had expanded by a small circle.

There was no bottleneck for him to reach the Great Origin Core Realm. All he needed was time before his state of existence, body, and soul all reached the Great Origin Core Realm level.

Zhao Feng had also entered the Ancient Dream Realm twice in the last half a month, and he mainly absorbed the aura into his soul. However, when his soul reached the Great Origin Core Realm, the effect started to decrease, while the progress of Zhao Feng's state of existence and body was already as slow as a turtle.

As for the heart blood essence, it was no longer of any use to Zhao Feng.

"My state of existence has reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, but because my soul still hasn't reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, there's still a bit of effect."

Zhao Feng started to plan. If he was just going to purely absorb the Ancient Dream Realm aura, the effects later on could be ignored.

This meant that he needed to set his sights on the Ancient Dream Realm.

Seventy-five breaths... eighty breaths... eighty-five breaths... ninety breaths....

Zhao Feng stood in the Ancient Dream Realm, and his record had reached ninety breaths, closing in on his goal of a hundred breaths.

Zhao Feng tried to take a step, but the pressure instantly doubled.

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood and returned to reality.

This time, Zhao Feng still had a bit of aura left within his body.

Shua!

With a swipe of his hand, a cursed ghost-corpse appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

“Go.”

Zhao Feng controlled a wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura and merged it with the cursed ghost-corpse’s body.

After absorbing so much Ancient Dream Realm aura, Zhao Feng could control it better. When the cursed ghost-corpse absorbed this wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura, something seemed to happen to it.

Zhao Feng inspected it closely.

“Hmm? The ghost-corpse’s body seems to have become stronger, and the power of the curse and the air of Death and Yin is closer to their origin....”

Zhao Feng concluded.

The aura of the Ancient Dream Realm seemed to have an effect on anything and everything, regardless of the element. The effect it had on the cursed ghost-corpse was similar to the effect it had on Zhao Feng.

“Now that the aura’s effect on me is miniscule, I’ll merge a wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura into every cursed ghost-corpse.”

Zhao Feng became busy over the next few days, and because he could stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for longer, he could bring out more aura.

Four to five days later, every cursed ghost-corpse had successfully absorbed a wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, the skeletal Division Leader saw the changes in every cursed ghost-corpse and was stunned.

“The strength and potential of all these cursed ghost-corpses have increased. In the past, they could only be strengthened to the half-step Origin Core Realm, but the potential they have now has increased greatly.”

The skeletal Division Leader obviously knew the cursed ghost-corpses better, and it knew more about the changes of the cursed ghost-corpses than Zhao Feng did.

Ten days later, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sent news to Zhao Feng for him to come over.

“Senior, what’s the situation?”

Zhao Feng was slightly impatient.

The next moment might be able to change his fate, just like when he met Lord Guanjun and entered the true world of cultivation.

“Zhao Feng, the plan’s complete. I can help you enter the True Martial Sacred Land soon.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord had a bright smile.

Great!

Zhao Feng revealed a look of overwhelming joy on his face.

“This is a guest token from the Sacred Lands, and it’s extremely hard to get. I obtained it after a lot of effort.”

A guest token appeared in the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s hand. The token was as pure as jade and had golden streaks across it. There was one word written on it: Guest.

“A guest token?”

Zhao Feng could guess what it meant.

“This guest token can let non-members of the Sacred Lands enter the True Martial Sacred Land for a short while, but it has restrictions....”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord explained.

A guest token. Zhao Feng took the guest token and saw that the material was comparable to the Purple Saint Token.

“This token has a time restriction; it can only let you stay in the True Martial Sacred Lands for ten days.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord warned.

“Ten days? That’s a bit short....”

Zhao Feng murmured as he put away the guest token.

“The time is quite short. Success and failure depends on your actions in the ten days’ time, and there’s a certain amount of risk involved.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord didn’t disagree.

He had spent a lot of effort just to obtain this ten-day guest token.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord then gave the specific details.

“Firstly, it’s impossible for me to send you straight to the Spiritual Sacred Lands from here because you’re a guest and not a member of the Sacred Lands. Even if I send you over, there’s still going to be experts guarding the other side.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord first declined that train of thought.

“The first step is to send you to the Void Ocean Spirit Palace nearest to the Sacred Land.

“The second step is that you must enter the Sacred Land with another sect, and your guest token comes from that sect.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord soon told him the plan and gave him the specific details.

“Although it’s a bit troublesome, using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array already saves me several years’ time.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head after knowing everything.

Chapter 618 - True Martial Islands Zone

After remembering every detail, Zhao Feng left the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's palace.

He needed time to clear up some problems first before using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. Zhao Feng and the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord decided to use it three days later.

After returning to the place they were staying, Zhao Feng immediately summoned Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company to discuss.

"I will take you all to the island zone where the True Martial Sacred Land is located three days later."

Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Hearing that, Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui both revealed joyful expressions. The skeletal Division Leader within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was also excited.

Spiritual Sacred Lands were at the center of the ocean, and they controlled hundreds of island zones. They even had legendary three-star forces.

Of course, the first step was to take everyone near the Sacred Land. After that, Zhao Feng needed to enter the True Martial Sacred Land alone because there was only one guest token.

Hearing that, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company were somewhat disappointed. Normal people weren't allowed in the Spiritual Sacred Lands.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly, "Relax, the True Martial Sacred Land isn't my final destination, but I will stay in the Sacred Land for a while and try to get you all in."

Li Yunya couldn't help but ponder. Zhao Feng's goal was the True Martial Sacred Land, and he actually managed to persuade the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord to help. That meant that he must have some sort of background.

At the same time, Zhao Feng's final destination made Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui curious.

Three days later, Zhao Feng and the sailors were organized and gathered in front of an ancient hall.

This hall was heavily guarded, and it had four or five Sovereign Lords. Zhao Feng could even feel a faint aura of a half-step Void God Realm, and it wasn't coming from the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

"The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array has a half-step Void God Realm and many experts guarding it."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but click his tongue. On top of all that, the hall itself had a killing array that could easily slay someone at the Origin Core Realm.

Furthermore, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's palace was extremely close to the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. Even those at the Void God Realm would need to think it through if they wanted to enter by force.

An old array with a green carving of a dragon at the center appeared in sight.

Even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye found it hard to fully inspect the arrays here because they contained the Laws of Space and, to a certain degree, had exceeded 3 dimensions.

Although Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was powerful, it wasn't inherently related to Space.

"It'll cost roughly eight peak grade Primal Crystal Stones to send you all to the True Martial Islands Zone."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord took out eight unique Primal Crystal Stones with a pained expression.

These peak grade Primal Crystal Stones were perfect. They radiated a pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Peak grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Everyone present was shocked.

"Peak grade Primal Crystal Stones are the top Primal Crystal Stones in the Fan Universe."

"Apparently, peak grade Primal Crystal Stones can be exchanged for a million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones each, but they're actually sold for even more."

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the sailors were all stunned.

None of them had seen peak grade Primal Crystal Stones before.

One had to know that a high-grade Primal Crystal Stone was already worth a million normal Primal Crystal Stones.

Primal Crystal Stones were split into substandard, low-grade, middle-grade, high-grade, and they were each worth a one-hundred-fold difference than the previous.

However, a peak grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones. This was because peak grade Primal Crystal Stones were rare to the point of being almost extinct.

"There's no other way. Only the power of peak grade Primal Crystal Stones can open the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. Apparently, in the Sacred Lands, the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays there use Divine Crystals."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sighed and, while he spoke, put the eight peak grade Primal Crystal Stones into the green dragon carving array.

Divine Crystal?

The hearts of Zhao Feng and company shook. There was something that surpassed peak grade Primal Crystal Stones? Divine Crystals?

It seemed like, being a half-step Void God Realm from the Sacred Lands, his knowledge exceeded others.

"Hehe, Divine Crystals come from the Ancient Era and cannot be created nowadays. Therefore, any Divine Crystal is invaluable. Even Void God Realm Kings and Emperors can't absorb the divine power from Divine Crystals."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord smiled.

The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array was soon set up.

Weng~~

A shining white light with countless silver array lines extended across the stage.

One also needed spatial array masters to open the array.

“It’s done.”

The spatial array master said faintly.

Before they left, Zhao Feng wanted to give the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord high-grade Primal Crystal Stones equivalent to the worth of the peak grade Primal Crystal Stones.

He had bet on himself back in the arena, and his one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones had been flipped thirty-fold.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord shook his head with a smile. With his wealth, he didn’t need it.

“Let’s go.”

Zhao Feng gave a deep glance toward the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. He knew that he owed the Lord quite a bit.

Weng~~

A strong surge of a spatial disturbance covered the array.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sent Zhao Feng and company away with his eyes.

“Using all your connections to let this brat into the Sacred Lands... is it worth it?”

The spatial array master spoke.

“With his talent and potential, and if he really has a connection with Duanmu Qing, it’ll be worth it.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said.

“Duanmu Qing? Could it be that person from the Mystic True Martial Clan?”

The spatial array master’s heart shook, and he couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

At the same time, in a part of the limitless ocean extremely far away.

Weng~

More than a dozen figures appeared on an ancient array stand.

This was Zhao Feng and company.

The second they appeared, Loulan Zhishui and the sailors felt uncomfortable and almost fell to the ground.

The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array moved them through space, so balance was easily lost.

Even Li Yunya felt slightly uncomfortable.

“We’re here.”

Zhao Feng didn't feel too bad, mainly because his state of existence and body had both reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm and his bloodline power was almost at the Ten Thousand Ancient Races level.

After feeling better, everyone started to inspect their surroundings.

They all couldn't help but take in cold breaths. They were in a small castle that occasionally gave off spatial disturbances.

"One, two, three... eight!"

Zhao Feng counted that there were eight Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays, and the guards here were all at least Sovereign Lords. There were even seven or eight half-step Void God Realms.

Zhao Feng could even faintly feel the existence of a Void God Realm.

"This is the True Martial Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, take out your recommendation items."

A half-step Void God Realm seemed to cause the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to freeze wherever he looked, and everyone felt unable to breathe.

Loulan Zhishui and company felt as if their souls had been restrained, and they didn't dare to lie or go against him at all.

"Guest token, the Spiritual Palace Gold Token, and token from the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord."

Zhao Feng waved his hand and took out many items.

The half-step Void God Realm paused for a moment.

"Hehe, so it's the friend of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord."

A white-bearded old man who was on guard nearby instantly appeared.

"Oh? Old Man Li, so this is your guest of the Golden Mountain Sect?"

The guarding half-step Void God Realm smiled as he let Zhao Feng and company pass.

"You are Zhao Feng? I've been waiting here for a while."

The white-bearded old man inspected Zhao Feng with a smile.

"Are you Elder Li?"

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord told him before they left.

Only by passing through every step and stage would Zhao Feng be able to enter the True Martial Sacred Land.

"That's me, but you can call me Old Li."

The white-bearded old man was extremely kind as he led Zhao Feng and company toward the castle.

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company were uneasy. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace outside the castle was the one from the True Martial Islands Zone, and it was ten times bigger than the one from the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone or the Thousand Flowing Islands Zone.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords could be seen everywhere. Zhao Feng could even sense the aura of Void God Realms.

“My lord, what is this place?”

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company were full of fear.

“Why is the difference so big?”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

The white-bearded Old Li smiled as he saw the look of shock on their faces, “This is the True Martial Islands Zone, and everyone is here to compete for the right to enter the Spiritual Sacred Land.”

Zhao Feng and company seemed to realize that this island zone was different from the others.

“The True Martial Islands Zone is the strongest island zone around, and there are about one- to two-hundred two-star sects, with many of them reaching the peak of two stars.”

Old Li sighed.

A hundred to two-hundred two-star sects?

The mouths of Zhao Feng and company dropped open.

“There are thirty-three slots for two-star sects in the Spiritual Sacred Land, excluding the three-star sects. Over the years, these sects have fought and competed with one another. After all, only in the Sacred Land can two-star sects become three-star sects.”

Old Li summarized the situation.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng and company understood.

Because the Spiritual Sacred Land was here, the True Martial Islands Zone was the center of everything, as well as the place where all the sects fought with each other.

All of it was to compete for the chance to enter the Spiritual Sacred Land.

Old Li took Zhao Feng and company to a house within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“This is the Golden Mountain Sect’s waiting point within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The Golden Mountain Sect is one of the thirty-three sects that are able to enter the Spiritual Sacred Land.”

Old Li said proudly.

A sect that can enter the Spiritual Sacred Land?

Li Yunya and company were filled with admiration and respect.

Sects that were able to enter the Spiritual Sacred Lands were definitely elites amongst two-star sects, and they were countless times stronger than the likes of Moon Demon Palace, Black Cliff Palace, and company.

Zhao Feng felt that the strongest auras here came from a couple half-step Void God Realms. The white-bearded Old Li was one of them.

“The total amount of people we can send in is three thousand. Most of our elites are there, and because we’ve had some losses due to some clashes in the Sacred Land, we’ll be sending a couple more experts and disciples in.”

Chapter 619 - Breaking Past a Hundred Breaths

Zhao Feng kind of understood the Golden Mountain Sect’s situation through Old Li’s explaining.

Most of the elites of the Golden Mountain Sect were in the True Martial Sacred Land, and the other forces nearby had gathered in the True Martial Islands Zone

“Zhao Feng, we will be sending some experts and geniuses into the True Martial Sacred Land two months later. Because you have a guest token, you can come with us.”

Old Li said.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head, and Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui had envious expressions.

Later that day, Old Li took Zhao Feng and company into the Golden Mountain Sect’s stronghold.

Their treatment wasn’t bad; they were given a large house.

One had to know that there were many two-star sects here, and every inch of land was incredibly valuable.

Even the Golden Mountain Sect had a limited area.

“Elder Li, what’s that brat’s history? Is it enough to waste a precious guest token of our sect? Usually only those at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm or unique masters that have been invited to our sect have that right.”

A Great Origin Core Realm male said angrily.

In the Golden Mountain Sect, normal Sovereign Lords were only Outer Elders, while true Elders with actual power were like Old Li – they had reached the half-step Void God Realm at the least.

“That brat’s talent is considered not bad even in a Sacred Land. We can take him in as our disciple....”

Another Elder said, but Old Li shook his head, “It’s just a ten-day guest token. Furthermore, if that brat can use it well, its value for the Golden Mountain Sect is immeasurable.”

Old Li didn’t want to talk much about Zhao Feng’s background.

How could he not see Zhao Feng's potential and talent? However, true prodigies in the Spiritual Sacred Lands usually came from three-star forces.

In a room within the house, Zhao Feng sat down and cultivated.

Over the past few days, he had been strengthening and consolidating his Core Center.

With his current state of existence, body, and soul, his cultivation was increasing rapidly.

As long as he could raise the quantity of the Core Center, Zhao Feng would have no bottleneck during the Small Origin Core Realm.

Large amounts of resources with the Wind and Lightning elements were quickly expended. Luckily, he was extremely wealthy after earning so much in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Using that help, Zhao Feng's Core Center was starting to strengthen.

Of course, he didn't give up on exploring the Ancient Dream Realm. Every couple of days, he would enter the Ancient Dream Realm and absorb the aura, mainly into his eye.

He could now last more than ninety breaths in the Ancient Dream Realm, and the amount of aura he could absorb was more than ten times greater than the amount he could at the beginning.

Therefore, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power was increasing by leaps and bounds every day.

A month passed. Zhao Feng's soul-strength was now comparable to the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, and it was more condensed than before.

In the dimension of his left eye, the lake had expanded to sixty yards.

"When the lake expands past a hundred yards, the God's Spiritual Eye will undergo another change."

Zhao Feng felt a sense of summoning from somewhere.

At this moment in time, the effect of the Ancient Dream Realm aura on his soul was greatly diminished. Zhao Feng estimated that, the closer he got to the Void God Realm, the less of an effect the Ancient Dream Realm aura would have until it eventually would have no effect at all.

Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm once more.

As his state of existence and soul both became stronger, Zhao Feng could last longer in the dimension.

"Seventy breaths... eight breaths... ninety breaths...."

Zhao Feng was able to easily last up to ninety breaths.

Ninety-five breaths... ninety-six breaths... ninety-seven breaths....

Finally, when he reached ninety-seven breaths, the pressure Zhao Feng received became so great that he barely managed to take a step before exiting the Ancient Dream Realm.

It was like holding your breath underwater: the longer one lasted, the greater the pressure on your lungs.

“Ninety-seven breaths. My goal of a hundred breaths is within sight.”

Zhao Feng wasn't injured this time since he didn't go all out. He entered this time mainly because he wanted to consolidate his foundation.

Over the last month, he used a large amount of precious resources, and his Core Center was approaching the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's Core Center wasn't even as big as normal Small Origin Core Realms, but the strength of his True Yuan was close to a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

On the fortieth day after arriving in the True Martial Islands Zone, Zhao Feng was about to enter the Ancient Dream Realm once again and break through the hundred-breaths barrier.

“Little Friend Zhao Feng.”

Old Li's voice sounded.

This was the first time he had come to find Zhao Feng.

“Old Li.”

Zhao Feng came out and greeted the white-bearded Old Li.

Zhao Feng hadn't gone into deep seclusion after arriving here because he knew that he would be entering the True Martial Sacred Land soon.

“It's like this; there's still twenty days left till the Golden Mountain Sect sends in another group into the Sacred Land, which includes about ten of our geniuses.”

Old Li smiled and said.

After saying that, he raised his hand.

Nine geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect stood behind him. To be able to enter the Sacred Land meant that they had good potential.

“The lowest cultivation amongst them is the peak True Lord Rank. Most are at the half-step Origin Core Realm, and there's also two Small Origin Core Realms.”

Zhao Feng looked over them.

The talent and potential of these geniuses surpassed the Overwhelming Prodigies from the Azure Flower Continent.

The age of some half-step Origin Core Realms didn't exceed fifty, and the two early-stage Small Origin Core Realms weren't older than fifty years.

As long as one didn't exceed the age of fifty, they were usually still considered part of the younger generation. This was because a True Lord Rank could live up to three hundred years, and an Origin Core Realm could live for several hundred years.

“Little Friend Zhao, these are all juniors of the sect. You can give them a couple pointers before going to the Sacred Land.”

Old Li smiled and said.

“You juniors should interact with Little Friend Zhao when you have time.”

At the same time, he gave a signal with his eyes toward the geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect.

“Yes, Elder.”

The nine geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect replied at once.

They didn’t dare to go against the order of an Elder who had actual power and status. Furthermore, most of them admired and respected Zhao Feng anyway because of how high his cultivation was given his age.

It wasn’t hard for Zhao Feng to guess Old Li’s intentions; he wanted one or two to form a relationship with Zhao Feng.

“Brother Zhao, which expert is your master?”

“Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm at such a young age... only Senior Martial Brother Yin who’s entered the Sacred Land can be compared to you.”

The nine geniuses were all curious about Zhao Feng’s identity.

Amongst them, there was one male and one female who were at the Origin Core Realm.

The male was skinny while the female was pretty and dressed in white.

The two inspected Zhao Feng with twinkling eyes, and although they were surprised at Zhao Feng’s cultivation given how young he was, they didn’t think much about it. They were at the Origin Core Realm too, so they were at the same level.

Zhao Feng started to interact with these geniuses with interest. After all, all of them came from the peak two-star sect that was the Golden Mountain Sect, and their inheritances and techniques surpassed normal two-star sects.

With Zhao Feng’s soul-strength and comprehension, he learned a lot from them.

After that, Zhao Feng was to spar with the nine.

The Golden Mountain Sect had a special martial arts field that could restrict the power of people at the Origin Core Realm from leaking out.

All the seniors of the Golden Mountain Sect watched in secret.

A few half-step Origin Core Realms asked Zhao Feng to spar with them first.

“You guys, go test his strength.”

The skinny male at the Origin Core Realm said in secret.

It was obvious that those at the half-step Origin Core Realm were not a match for Zhao Feng at all, and they all fell down with just a touch.

The half-step Origin Core Realms didn't even get to touch Zhao Feng's clothes.

"What speed!"

The skinny male and white-clothed beauty looked at each other, and their expressions changed slightly. Only these two could barely manage to see how Zhao Feng moved.

After defeating the half-step Origin Core Realms, Zhao Feng found that it was getting boring, so he suggested a fight against the skinny male and beauty in white together.

Hearing that, the geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect felt humiliated. The skinny male and beauty in white both let out a breath, but they were angry at the same time.

Facing Zhao Feng's speed, their chances of winning in a one-on-one fight were miniscule.

The result of the fight surprised everyone.

Plop! Plop!

The two Origin Core Realm geniuses were instantly defeated by Zhao Feng.

Shua!

A blur of purple lightning and wind swept across the two.

"Purple Destruction Wind Lightning? Could it be the inheritance of that Wind Lightning Emperor from ten thousand years ago?"

The Elders of the Golden Mountain Sect clicked their tongues.

The strength that Zhao Feng displayed was too great. There probably weren't many people under the Great Origin Core Realm that were his match.

"Those that are related to Duanmu Qing are indeed not simple."

Old Li sighed, and he couldn't help but feel regretful.

The difference between Zhao Feng and the geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect was just too big. That meant that his intentions had failed. The two groups weren't even on the same level, so it would be hard for them to form any kind of friendship.

While the geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect felt humiliated, they all respected Zhao Feng's strength.

"Even Senior Martial Brother Yin, the strongest genius of our sect, might not be his match."

The beauty in white looked toward Zhao Feng with admiration.

For the next couple of days, because the difference between the two sides was too big, there weren't many interactions between Zhao Feng and these geniuses.

The beauty in white tried to go out on a date with Zhao Feng once or twice but always ended in failure. Zhao Feng was focused on cultivation. However, the image of a quiet, elegant, and goddess-like female with a pouting expression would occasionally appear in his mind.

Liu Qinxin wore white in the past as well, and as time passed, the memory of her became clearer.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as a rare sign of intense emotion appeared in his eyes.

With a thought, he appeared in the Ancient Dream Realm once more.

Ten breaths... thirty breaths... sixty breaths... ninety breaths.

The pressure Zhao Feng felt became greater after ninety breaths.

Ninety-five breaths... ninety-seven breaths... ninety-nine breaths.

“A hundred breaths.”

Zhao Feng was like a stone sculpture that had existed for thousands of years ingrained into the ground of this desolate land.

Chapter 620 - Another Jump

“A hundred breaths!”

Zhao Feng’s feet seemed to root themselves into the ground, and he felt as if the pressure on his soul decreased.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng felt his body suddenly become lighter, as if his compatibility with the Ancient Dream Realm had increased.

It was like an animal evolving. Oceanic beasts would sometimes adapt to land or other new environments. This was the same; as Zhao Feng’s body grew to contain more of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, his soul and body became stronger and started to adapt to this unique dimension.

It was as if this piece of desolate land had accepted his aura to a certain degree.

Being an “outsider,” Zhao Feng faced great pressure and resistance from the heavens and the earth, but that all greatly decreased now.

“I can now stand easily in this land.”

Zhao Feng’s heart was filled with joy. This meant that he could stay longer in the Ancient Dream Realm and absorb at least ten times more of the aura.

A hundred breaths was a major breakthrough point.

Zhao Feng then inspected the Ancient Dream Realm and tried to walk forward.

He was currently in a desolated area, but he could see nearby trees and hear the screech of birds.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw a stream further away.

This entire world seemed close to the origin of things, and it gave off an old, ancient feeling.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng breathed in the aura as he managed to take a step. When he took this step, Zhao Feng felt as if the pressure from the heavens and the earth suddenly increased dramatically.

One step... two steps... three steps.

Zhao Feng felt it was extremely hard to take every step.

A couple breaths later:

Shua!

Zhao Feng retreated from the Ancient Dream Realm, and his back was drenched with cold sweat.

"If I don't move, I can stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for a long time, but if I move, the pressure will increase by up to ten times and I won't be able to last more than ten breaths."

Zhao Feng let out a breath. No matter what, he had passed the major breakthrough point of one hundred breaths.

From now on, he could absorb large quantities of Ancient Dream Realm aura and start to look around this weird dimension.

How big was the Ancient Dream Realm? Were there any natives here?

Of course, what Zhao Feng cared about most was whether there were any precious resources.

One had to know that the aura alone was already so beneficial. It was hard to imagine how much value a proper resource or item would have.

Inside the room, Zhao Feng cultivated quietly, and the Core Center within his body gradually became bigger.

The amount and quality of Wind and Lightning elemental resources Zhao Feng could buy in this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace exceeded the other Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces.

Using these items, Zhao Feng had no bottleneck, and his cultivation speed was extremely fast.

Zhao Feng's Core Center started to approach the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

He used a large amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura to condense the Core Center in his body, which now sparkled like a crystal.

A Core Center turning into a crystal was the sign of breaking through to the Great Origin Core Realm.

Ten to twenty days passed in the blink of an eye.

The size of Zhao Feng's Core Center was now completely comparable to the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

On top of that, the Core Center had absorbed large quantities of Ancient Dream Realm aura, condensing and purifying his Wind Lightning.

Although the size of his Core Center was comparable to the middle-stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, the quality and intent surpassed all those at the Small Origin Core Realm and could instead be compared to Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords.

“Middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm and almost full comprehension of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.”

Happiness appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

Breaking past the hundred-breaths barrier had greatly increased his cultivation speed because he could now stay in the dimension for far longer and absorb so much more aura.

Now, his state of existence and body had reached the limit of the Origin Core Realm, and his soul was strong even among the Great Origin Core Realm.

It could be said that, in these ten to twenty days, Zhao Feng’s strength had increased by leaps and bounds.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath as he slowly concealed his aura and walked out of the room.

“Captain.”

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the sailors all greeted Zhao Feng. As they looked at him, Zhao Feng’s every action and movement exerted a strong pressure on them. It was like facing an ancient desolate beast. Their bodies and states of existence weren’t on the same level.

“The aura from Captain is similar to Jiang Fan from the Sacred Lands.”

Loulan Zhishui’s bloodline started to tremble. She had only felt this feeling when facing Jiang Fan, who had the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

In reality, even Zhao Feng himself didn’t know how strong his bloodline had become.

“Congratulations on Captain breaking through to the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s every breath and gaze contained pressure surpassing the Small Origin Core Realm.

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, using the connection of the Dark Heart Seed, the skeletal Division Leader could feel that Zhao Feng’s soul had become much stronger.

The skeletal Division Leader also knew a thing or two about souls, but the aura from Zhao Feng’s soul was like a mountain that it could only look up to.

“Master, over the past few days, half of the hundred cursed ghost-corpses have been strengthened to the half-step Origin Core Realm.”

The skeletal Division Leader reported.

After the potential of the ghost-corpses were increased, the efficiency of strengthening them went up. What would've taken half a year to complete was done in one or two months.

“Good, everything’s going smoothly.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and looked over Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the sailors.

Zhao Feng decided to give the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship to the sailors and make them stay in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was a peaceful land within the limitless ocean. Even those at the Void God Realm didn’t dare to easily attack.

On the second day, Zhao Feng gathered with those from the Golden Mountain Sect.

“This time, we will send in about three hundred people into the True Martial Sacred Land.”

Old Li said.

Several hundred people had gathered in an empty space in the Golden Mountain Sect, which included Old Li and two other half-step Void God Realms.

Being a stranger, Zhao Feng obviously raised a lot of attention, and his cultivation at the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm also meant that he suppressed all these geniuses about to enter the Sacred Lands.

“Let’s go.”

Old Li talked about the details before leading the group from the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Hu~

A large golden dragon-scaled ship was waiting outside. This limitless ocean ship was four to five times bigger than Zhao Feng’s Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship. Its speed and ability surpassed the latter as well.

“This is the Golden Mountain Sect’s Golden Dragon Scaled Ship and, apparently, it can kill Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords with a single charge.”

The skinny male and pretty female stood together with Zhao Feng. They were full of respect toward Zhao Feng after sparring with him.

Now that Zhao Feng had reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, the two could only sigh in envy.

Whoosh!

The Golden Dragon Scaled Ship flew into the limitless ocean, and the aura radiating from it raised the attention of many experts and ships.

“We probably need to fly for two days before reaching the entrance of the True Martial Sacred Land.”

The geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect were filled with expectation and excitement.

They would soon be able to enter the True Martial Sacred Land of their dreams.

Only Old Li sighed secretly when his gaze scanned across these disciples. They probably didn't know how cruel and competitive the Sacred Land was.

If the Golden Mountain Sect made any tiny mistake, it was likely they could be replaced by another peak two-star sect.

On the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, being a guest, Zhao Feng stayed in an elegant room. He sat down, but he didn't continue to cultivate. Instead, he tried to get used to his new strength.

Half a day later, the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship had passed through two island zones already, and the color of the ocean was becoming darker and darker. There was also the occasional storm.

Whirlpools formed across the limitless ocean, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was chaotic.

"We're about to enter the Spiritual Sea."

The voice of a half-step Void God Realm from the Golden Mountain Sect sounded.

Spiritual Sea?

A map appeared in Zhao Feng's mind, which pointed out the location of the Spiritual Sea.

The True Martial Sacred Land was at the center of the Spiritual Sea, and the Spiritual Sea was at the center of the True Martial Islands Zone.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi around the Spiritual Sea was extremely chaotic and occasionally formed terrifying storms.

"No one is to leave the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship. Even normal Sovereigns won't be able to survive in the Spiritual Sea."

Old Li warned.

Zhao Feng roughly sensed around, but he felt no live auras around the Spiritual Sea.

If there wasn't a strong limitless ocean ship, even Sovereigns wouldn't be able to survive here.

The speed of the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship decreased dramatically after entering the Spiritual Sea.

Time passed slowly.

The deeper in they went, the bigger the surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

By the end, even Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords wouldn't be able to survive more than a couple hours here.

The quality of the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship surpassed the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship by far, and the power of the array on the surface was being dramatically drained.

The Golden Dragon Scaled Ship was expending a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones every second, all of which were at least at the middle grade.

"The True Martial Sacred Land has thirty-six entrances. We're choosing the thirty-first one, and we will probably arrive at our destination within a couple hours."

Old Li smiled and said.

A couple hours.

Most of the experts and geniuses on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship hadn't been to the Sacred Land before, and they were all filled with excitement.

"True Martial Sacred Land."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath, and the Purple Saint Token appeared in his hand.

Right at this moment, in Zhao Feng's soul, the aura of the Eye of Death suddenly sensed something, and a familiar and dangerous feeling started to spread across his soul.