

K O G 671

Chapter 671 - Demigod Revival Plan

The extra mental energy aura from within the Green Spiritual Gourd made Zhao Feng take in a cold breath.

The Demigod's blood and the Kun Yun Partial Thought were both trembling – the latter due to excitement.

“How the hell did the Demigod intent get out?”

Zhao Feng's heart trembled.

The Demigod intent was a source of mental energy, and it had the comprehension of the Demigod.

Luckily, this was only a pure source of mental energy, so it didn't have its own consciousness.

Zhao Feng and the Kun Yun Partial Thought started to talk and guessed the reason.

The Magnificent Power of the Demigod intent descended the moment Zhao Feng left, and it was in that moment that the Demigod intent split itself and flew into the Green Spiritual Gourd.

But why would the Demigod intent follow Zhao Feng? Zhao Feng guessed that it was because he had the Demigod's blood and the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

The Demigod's blood was the Demigod's essence while the Kun Yun Partial Thought was the Demigod's consciousness. When the two combined, they released the aura of the Demigod's body and mental energy.

Coincidentally, the Demigod intent also belonged to the Demigod, and after sensing the aura of its “owner,” followed Zhao Feng instinctively. It was because of this that part of the Demigod intent left the Demigod Forgotten Garden and entered the Green Spiritual Gourd.

“Master, with this Demigod intent, I have a chance of reaching my peak if I revive.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought said energetically. This was because the Demigod intent contained the Demigod's comprehension of Heaven and Earth, and it was a large source of mental energy.

According to Zhao Feng's guesses, this part of the Demigod intent was comparable to a complete King intent, and since it came from a Demigod, it was even more unique, which meant that this source of Demigod intent could suppress King intent.

But after the Demigod revives, I will face a certain amount of risk and danger, especially from this Demigod intent.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he started to think about how he would start the Demigod revival plan and decrease the amount of risk. How would a Demigod be willing to be Zhao Feng's subordinate?

“Master, if I revive with this Demigod intent, I might be able to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden as I please and even control it.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought tried its best to persuade Zhao Feng.

Control the Demigod Forgotten Garden?

When Zhao Feng heard that, his heart jumped.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was much better than the Purple Saint Ruins, and even Void God Realm Emperors and Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were interested. If it was able to control the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he would have a ton of resources to help his cultivation.

“I will start the Demigod revival plan, but not right now.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He didn't lose his calm.

With his current strength, reviving the Demigod and controlling the Demigod Forgotten Garden would only be bad for him. How could the three-star super-clans and the thirty-three two-star sects let a junior that wasn't even a King control everything in the Demigod Forgotten Garden?

For the next few days, Zhao Feng started to recover his injuries and organize the spoils of war he got in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Over this period of time, Zhao Feng was also being annoyed every day.

Ever since the ending of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, people were constantly coming to visit him.

At the start was Dong Wenjian. After him were some other Core disciples, and there were even Kings and Emperors.

Most of them were interested in what Zhao Feng had received in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Some Kings and Emperors hinted that they wanted to trade items for the Sky Locking Bow or use the head of the Demigod's corpse.

Many geniuses also needed the Immortal Springs Wine, the mermaid tears, and the Purple Scaled Grass. Some Kings and Emperors came personally in order to get items for their disciples.

Some middle-echelon half-step Kings were also extremely interested in his items as well.

The Purple Scaled Grass could give another bloodline. This was extremely attractive even to Kings.

The number of treasures Zhao Feng had gathered from the Purple Smoke Lake was countless. Although some of them might not be as rare as the Illusion God Wine, any one of them could make the eyes of normal Sovereigns go red.

Over the last couple days, Zhao Feng's doorstep was almost broken from being stepped on too much.

Zhao Feng agreed to some but declined others.

He didn't want to offend these Kings and Emperors. However, Zhao Feng would never trade the Sky Locking Bow or the Demigod's corpse. He also needed to preserve some Illusion God Wine and mermaid tears since he wanted to give some to Zhao Yufei. Her body was extremely compatible with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, she only lacked comprehension and soul-strength.

To get rid of all these troubles, Zhao Feng had to leave the place he was staying and enter Emperor Duanmu's palace. Although Emperor Duanmu hadn't returned, this was still his place, and he had a Void God Projection here.

Zhao Feng's days finally got a bit better.

The butler of the Emperor's palace helped Zhao Feng stop most visitors. Even Kings and Emperors didn't dare to trouble Zhao Feng too much when they saw the Void God Projection.

In a quiet place inside the Emperor's palace, Zhao Feng was sitting while three cups floated above his hand.

One was a purple-colored cup, another was made from red wood, and the last was a green-bronze flask. These three items were respectively: the Illusion God Wine, the Dragon Flame Wine, and Lightning Cloud Wine.

All three were on the same tier as each other, and they came from the Demigod's underground wine cellar.

"The Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine can increase my comprehension of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning."

Zhao Feng had his own plan.

Apart from these two types of wine, he also had the head of the Demigod, which contained the aura and power of the God Tribulation lightning. Such powerful lightning might be able to perfect the power of his Wind Lightning Inheritance.

The lightning from the God Tribulation could be said to be the most terrifying power of lightning in the world.

"Hmph. Lei Zhen from the Ten Thousand Lightning Clan? Maybe I'll give you a surprise later."

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's mouth.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put the three wines away. There were many aspects that could be strengthened.

Three days later, Zhao Feng's injuries had recovered.

"Master, when is the Demigod revival plan going to start?"

The Kun Yun Partial Thought was impatient. Right now, it was only a Partial Thought; it wasn't even a Partial Spirit. It was extremely dissatisfied.

"Wait another couple of days."

Zhao Feng took out a mermaid teardrop and a piece of Purple Scaled Grass and gave them to the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

He then set his sight on the Demigod's blood.

The Demigod's blood played a critical part in reviving. The Purple Night Sacred Lord didn't even have one drop of blood remaining; therefore, she couldn't revive.

"Appear."

Zhao Feng reached out and grabbed the faint golden blood.

He wasn't worried that the aura of the Demigod's blood would spread since the place he was currently in was extremely sealed. Furthermore, the Demigod's blood had become extremely weak after the fight in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, so it couldn't resist.

What he needed to do was absorb part of the Demigod's blood's energy. The Demigod's blood essence contained the essence of the Demigod's body, so it was extremely beneficial to anyone below the Sacred Lord rank.

"Ice Imperial Seal!"

A crystalline blue seal appeared in Zhao Feng's other hand and radiated a freezing cold.

He needed to freeze the Demigod's blood essence to make it easier to take out part of its energy; therefore, Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power to the maximum and fully used the power of the Ice Imperial Spear.

An entire hour and the majority of his bloodline power was used to freeze the Demigod's blood essence.

He then started to absorb the energy of the Demigod's blood with his bloodline power.

"Master, you can't do this!"

The Kun Yun Partial Thought in the Green Spiritual Gourd howled, but Zhao Feng remained emotionless as he slowly absorbed the energy.

Weng~~

A thin, faint golden line of blood slowly merged into Zhao Feng's body.

His state of existence was about the same level as a King, and his Crystal Core had reached the early-stage of the Great Origin Core Realm. In terms of defense, he had the extra bloodline from the Purple Scaled Grass, which was amongst the best against anyone below the Void God Realm.

Despite all that, his body and bones hurt after absorbing the small faint line of golden blood.

His True Yuan and bloodline started to tremble, but the effect was amazing. It was more than a hundred times stronger than the heart blood essence of a limitless ocean whale.

Just a few wisps of golden blood made Zhao Feng's bloodline and body rise rapidly. Even the quality of his True Yuan and soul-strength rose.

Blood essence contained the core of an expert, and this blood essence came from a Demigod.

Two days later, Zhao Feng's bloodline and body had strengthened substantially.

"My state of existence is now completely at the King level."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled with excitement. He hadn't even absorbed one-tenth of the Demigod's blood yet.

Within the Green Spiritual Gourd:

"Master, you need to leave at least 60% of the blood or else the success rate of reviving will drop!"

The Kun Yun Partial Thought cried, but Zhao Feng didn't bother with it and continued to suck the energy.

On this day, Zhao Feng suddenly had a thought. He merged a faint wisp of golden blood into his left eye.

Putting a God's blood into his God's Spiritual Eye.

Boom!

An explosion sounded in Zhao Feng's soul.

The lake in his left eye's dimension surged and released a suction force. The energy from the Demigod's blood was instantly sucked into the God's Spiritual Eye.

It was like a dry patch of land sucking up water. In the blink of an eye, a third of the energy from the Demigod's blood was absorbed.

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with a purple glow, and the aura of the Ancient Era became stronger.

Hu~

Part of Zhao Feng's hair became purple.

"Not good!"

Zhao Feng immediately stopped the connection between the God's Spiritual Eye and the Demigod's blood.

At this moment, only half of the Demigod's blood remained. The other half of the Demigod's blood had been absorbed by Zhao Feng's body or the God's Spiritual Eye.

Zhao Feng's left eye glittered with purple, and more of his hair became purple.

Chapter 672 - The King Banquet

In just a short breath or two, only half of the Demigod's blood remained.

"Master, stop...!"

The Kun Yun Partial Thought was extremely nervous. What kind of history did his Master have? How was he able to absorb the blood of a Demigod with such force?

Luckily, Zhao Feng quickly stopped his God's Spiritual Eye.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the lake had expanded to ninety-nine yards. A faint purple occasionally glittered on the surface of the lake.

The God's Spiritual Eye and his eye-bloodline had become stronger.

The Demigod's blood helped the God's Spiritual Eye become closer to awakening and evolving.

Zhao Feng revealed a look of joy.

When the lake reached a hundred yards, there would be a change, but right now, Zhao Feng didn't want to fall into deep sleep. Besides, he needed to conserve at least half of the Demigod's blood in order to revive Kun Yun.

"Master, you can't take any more of the blood."

The Kun Yun Partial Thought's voice begged. The Demigod's blood was his only chance of reviving. After all, it wasn't even a spirit, so he couldn't steal a body.

"You need to let me put the Dark Heart Seed in you before I let you revive."

Zhao Feng said.

Who knows how strong the revived Demigod Kun Yun would become after reviving? Zhao Feng absorbed half of the Demigod's blood not only to increase his strength, but also to weaken the Demigod when he was revived and lower the risk.

"...I agree."

The Kun Yun Partial Thought agreed after a long silence.

The Dark Heart Seed wasn't as forbidden as the Dark Heart Seal, so he wouldn't be fully enslaved. Someone with the Dark Heart Seed still had their own consciousness, and their talents weren't restricted.

After I revive, my strength will increase dramatically, and I'll be able to easily remove the Dark Heart Seed.

The Kun Yun Partial Thought had his own plans.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

He started to inspect his body. Apart from the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng's body had also absorbed or stored some of the Demigod's body.

Zhao Feng was surprised by his inspection. His state of existence had reached the Void God Realm, and part of the Demigod's blood had been stored in his body and turned into potential.

"As long as this potential fully converts to state of existence, my cultivation and body will rise rapidly."

Zhao Feng relaxed.

Reaching the Void God Realm was only a matter of time now. At the minimum, only one year would be needed.

Normal Sovereigns needed dozens of years or even longer to breakthrough by a small rank. As for reaching the Void God Realm, most Origin Core Realms needed at least several hundred years, and even then, they might not be able to reach that level in their lifetime.

From that, one could see how important opportunities and fortune were.

Zhao Feng's state of existence had reached an incredible level through the Immortal Springs Wine, the Demigod's blood, and the Ancient Dream Realm aura. At the same time, the Illusion God Wine had allowed him to comprehend King intent and form his own half-step King intent.

He still had some Illusion God Wine left, but even if he didn't use it, he would be able to form a complete King intent soon.

"There's no need to rush forming my King intent. My King intent will be stronger once my comprehension of the Wind Lightning Inheritance reaches a higher level."

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun.

At this moment in time, he couldn't comprehend King intent. Once he did, it was very likely his God's Spiritual Eye would evolve.

Thus, Zhao Feng started to try to refine the Sky Locking Bow.

The Sky Locking Bow was an inheritance sacred weapon that might have reached Heaven-Grade.

Zhao Feng always felt that long-range weapons like bows suited him, and this Sky Locking Bow had the ability to break through space. Anyone locked on by the Sky Locking Bow had almost no chance to dodge it.

However, refining the bow wasn't easy.

The reason the Sky Locking Bow followed Zhao Feng was because their abilities were compatible with one another.

However, Zhao Feng's cultivation wasn't high enough. Which owner of the Sky Locking Bow wasn't an Emperor or higher? Even the past owners of the Ice Imperial Spear were either Kings or Emperors.

Zhao Feng faced a lot of resistance when trying to refine it.

Firstly, the Sky Locking Bow was too highly ranked, so it didn't fully recognize Zhao Feng.

Secondly, Zhao Feng's cultivation wasn't high enough, and Zhao Feng's half-step King intent wasn't enough to make the Sky Locking Bow recognize him.

"Let's try this...."

Zhao Feng merged the power of his God's Spiritual Eye into the Sky Locking Bow.

It was obvious that the reason the Sky Locking Bow had a slight favor toward Zhao Feng was due to the God's Spiritual Eye.

"En, let's try this as well...."

Zhao Feng's lips curled as he put a wisp of the Ancient Dream Realm aura into the Sky Locking Bow.

Weng~~~~~

The Sky Locking Bow started to hum as it radiated a piercing-sharp aura along with flashes of gold and silver.

Zhao Feng felt as if his body had been pierced. Even the Kun Yun Partial Thought in the Green Spiritual Gourd felt uneasy.

“Very good, the power of my eye and the Ancient Dream Realm aura can help make it recognize me.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The process of refining it became much easier. He used a total of seven days to refine it.

Being an inheritance sacred weapon, Zhao Feng’s half-step King intent could barely manage to use it, but right now, he didn’t want to reveal this hidden card yet.

On the third day after Zhao Feng successfully refined the Sky Locking Bow, the Mystic True Sacred Clan welcomed the birth of a new King.

The new King was Nan Gongsheng.

“Just thirty-something years old and he’s become a King. He’s broken the record from dozens of millennia ago.”

“As expected of a prodigy who has both the Heaven Spiritual Body and the Spatial Spiritual Body.”

The entire Mystic True Sacred Clan was shocked.

The birth of a new King was something to be celebrated even for three-star forces. Furthermore, it was a super young King.

This news stunned the entire True Martial Sacred Land.

On the next day, the upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan held a banquet for Nan Gongsheng, to which Zhao Feng was invited.

The size of this banquet was much bigger than Emperor Duanmu’s welcoming ceremony.

Every King had a high status, and they were extremely powerful. On top of that, this King was extremely young, and he had broken the record for the last dozens of millennia. His future was immeasurable.

Many Kings and Emperors in the clan wanted to form a good relationship with Nan Gongsheng.

With Nan Gongsheng’s potential, the chance of him becoming an Emperor was extremely high. He even had a chance to become a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord thousands of years later and rule the Sacred Land.

Zhao Feng was also present at the banquet.

Nan Gongsheng was a powerful ally in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Without Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have been able to defeat the warm youth, and he would probably have faced a lot of danger.

Nan Gongsheng was obviously the star of the show, like the North Star in the night sky.

Even old Emperors were respectful toward him.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, you’re here.”

Nan Gongsheng smiled and came to greet Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s display of strength in the Demigod Forgotten Garden made Nan Gongsheng look at him with a different perspective. He had viewed Zhao Feng as a formidable foe before becoming a King, but now that Nan Gongsheng had become a King, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds, and he was much stronger than normal Void God Realm Kings.

“Senior Martial Brother Nan, congratulations on breaking through. You make the other disciples of this generation look up to you.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and drank with Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng smiled and spoke, “Junior Martial Brother Zhao, with your potential, breaking through to the Void God Realm within two or three years won’t be hard.”

Hearing that, everyone present started to talk.

“Become a King in two or three years?”

Some members of the clan couldn’t believe it. Kings stood above everyone else; they were amongst the top in two- and three-star forces. It was an extremely high level.

When the Divine Senses of some Kings and Emperors scanned over Zhao Feng, their hearts shook.

It wasn’t a secret anymore that Zhao Feng had formed half-step King intent or that he had entered the Mermaid Kingdom and obtained mermaid tears, the Immortal Springs Wine, the Illusion God Wine, and replicated what that genius had done from back then.

In fact, Zhao Feng had kidnapped the Mermaid Princess and obtained even more than the genius in the past. He was more strategic; after all, the genius from back then had partially relied on luck to succeed.

“Thank you, Senior Martial Brother Nan Gongsheng.”

Zhao Feng didn’t disagree with what Nan Gongsheng said.

“A measly Great Origin Core Realm becoming a King in two or three years?”

Some of the members and disciples of the clan were in disbelief, but the gazes of some Kings and Emperors looked at Zhao Feng with solemnness.

In fact, Zhao Feng was already being extremely humble by not saying anything else. King intent wasn’t that hard for Zhao Feng, and his state of existence had already reached the level of a King. Furthermore, Zhao Feng hadn’t even completely absorbed the Demigod’s blood, and he still had many special resources that he hadn’t used yet.

“This Zhao Feng is progressing too fast....”

The hearts of those familiar with Zhao Feng, such as Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and Dong Wenjian shook.

When Zhao Feng entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he was only at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, but now, after absorbing the Demigod's blood, his cultivation was almost at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

If Zhao Feng really became a King in two or three years, he would break the record of thirty-something years old that Nan Gongsheng just set.

Zhao Feng was only twenty-two or twenty-three at the max right now, and when he started cultivating, he was only thirteen or fourteen.

Zhao Feng became the second point of focus at the banquet.

Nan Gongsheng saw him as a formidable competitor in the same generation.

With Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, he would become a strong foe once he became a King.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng returned to Emperor Duanmu's palace.

"Master, when will you return to the True Martial Sacred Land?"

Zhao Feng saw Emperor Duanmu's projection.

The Void God Projection had the same figure as Duanmu Qing, just more transparent.

"Probably around half a month. I'm helping Yufei fully inherit the Purple Saint Ruins and refine it as her own Little Heaven and Earth."

The projection replied.

Zhao Feng was surprised. Normally, only Emperors could form their own Little Heaven and Earth.

Little Heaven and Earth referred to a private dimension. For example, the Demigod Forgotten Garden, which was a secret realm that the Demigod had created.

With Yufei's cultivation, how could she control her own private Little Heaven and Earth?

Although Zhao Feng didn't understand, he didn't think too much about it. He returned to the secret hall, took a deep breath, and took out the frozen Demigod's blood.

"The Rebirth from Blood is finally starting...."

The Kun Yun Partial Thought's voice trembled with excitement.

Chapter 673 - Rebirth from Blood

Zhao Feng finally decided to start the Demigod revival plan.

The Demigod's blood was currently sealed in ice and had half of its remaining energy left.

Shua!

The Kun Yun Partial Thought couldn't hold it in and leapt out.

From Ice to Water!

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and the ice started to melt. The power of the Demigod's blood was also released.

Luckily, Zhao Feng was in the secret hall, which had a strong sealing effect since it was where Emperor Duanmu cultivated.

"Let's start."

Zhao Feng nodded toward the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

Weng~~

The Kun Yun Partial Thought was still a faint ball of light, but its mental energy aura was slightly stronger than when it was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Although it was just a Partial Thought, the mental energy power contained within it was stronger than normal experts. After all, it was the Partial Thought of a Demigod.

"Rebirth from Blood!"

The Kun Yun Partial Thought flashed into the Demigod's blood.

A normal mental energy intent would definitely be repelled by the Demigod's blood, but the Kun Yun Partial Thought was part of the Demigod's soul, so it was extremely close and familiar to it.

"Let me see this legendary method."

Zhao Feng watched closely.

In reality, the Kun Yun Partial Thought also didn't know much about Rebirth from Blood, but it didn't need to learn it. Rebirth from Blood was a secret technique that the Demigod had learned and cultivated when he was alive, and the ability was merged into his flesh and blood. Once his body died, as long as his mental energy was still alive, any drop of blood had the possibility of reviving automatically.

95% of the plan had already been completed by the Demigod when he was alive. All the Kun Yun Partial Thought needed to do now was follow the guide and revive.

Of course, there were a lot of requirements.

If the Demigod was still alive, the Kun Yun Partial Thought wouldn't be able to revive even if it had a drop of blood.

Another example would be if there was another Partial Thought or a Partial Spirit. The Kun Yun Partial Thought wouldn't be able to surpass it.

Everything had already been set by the Demigod when he was alive.

Weng~~

The Kun Yun Partial Thought merged into the blood essence of the Demigod, and the latter started to glow with a golden color.

At the beginning, Zhao Feng felt the mental energy from the Kun Yun Partial Thought merge perfectly with the Demigod's blood essence.

The blood essence then started to show signs of life. Zhao Feng knew this was the Demigod's blood healing the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

An hour later, the boiling golden blood started to solidify and turn into a golden pearl.

Shua!

The golden pearl flew into the air and landed into Zhao Feng's hand.

"Interesting."

Zhao Feng felt the Kun Yun Partial Thought's mental energy information from within the golden pearl.

Fine.

He waved his hand and took out a couple drops of Immortal Springs Wine, which he then put onto the golden pearl.

Weng~

The golden pearl started to grow at an alarming rate after absorbing the Immortal Springs Wine.

In reality, all the Immortal Springs Wine had done was to increase the rate at which the revival was happening.

The golden pearl soon turned into the size of an apple. It was more suitable to call it a golden egg.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out and looked at the process with twinkling eyes.

A weird light flashed through its black eyes.

"Let's try this."

Zhao Feng took out a drop of the Origin Liferforce and dropped it onto the golden egg.

The drop of Origin Liferforce contained immense liferforce. Back at the Purple Saint Ruins, the two-star sects had used this to speed up the growth of the Demonic Hell Vine.

Apparently, a drop of Origin Liferforce could turn a ground of death with a radius of a hundred miles into a place full of life that could sustain spiritual plants for a thousand years. From this, one could see how terrifying the amount of liferforce contained in the Origin Liferforce was, and at this instant in time, this drop of Origin Liferforce was the best catalyst.

Weng~

The size of the golden egg kept expanding, and it radiated an aura of Life.

The carvings on the shell of the golden egg were old and mysterious.

This scene suddenly made Zhao Feng remember how he obtained the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat also came from a special egg, but cats were mammals and obviously didn't come from eggs.

“Rebirth from Blood also has certain requirements. If they aren’t met, the process might stop mid-way.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as they landed on the little thieving cat, but it crossed its arms and remained unmoved.

Half a day later, the golden egg had expanded to the size of a large bucket before finally stopping.

The surface of the golden egg became tougher and harder.

Zhao Feng seemed to sense a wisp of mental energy intent, and a ball of Purple Destruction lightning and fire started to roast the shell and make it tougher.

Several hours later, a cracking sound came from the bucket-sized golden egg.

Crack!

A small baby around the age of one or two with golden skin appeared. Its eyes were shining and full of energy.

“Master.”

The golden-skinned baby could barely speak as it talked in a baby-like voice.

Zhao Feng paused slightly, and the little thieving cat jumped next to the golden-skinned baby and started to play with it.

“Fuck off, cat!”

Anger appeared in the eyes of the golden-skinned baby. A magnificent Demigod was being toyed with by a cat? Ridiculous!

“As expected of the Demigod’s blood; his life force is already comparable to a peak Sovereign Lord after reviving.”

Zhao Feng put his hand on his chin and started to think. When he thought about the energy contained within the Demigod’s blood, it was somewhat expected. Furthermore, the Demigod’s blood could be stored as potential within the baby’s body.

Miao!

The little thieving cat toyed around with the baby, infuriating him.

“Little thieving cat, let him have some peace for a while.”

Zhao Feng waved his hand. The golden-skinned baby started to test walking under the gazes of the little thieving cat and Zhao Feng.

The golden-skinned baby got used to his new body and could now easily walk. His power, speed, and intelligence surpassed other babies of the same age by quite a bit.

“Haha. Kun Yun Partial Thought... what should I call you?”

Zhao Feng curiously pinched the golden-skinned baby's skin. It was extremely tender and soft, but it contained immense power. Even without any cultivation, this baby could easily defeat anyone below the True Spirit Realm.

"I am the Demigod Kun Yun."

The golden-skinned baby sat down with a domineering aura. His eyes seemed to be extremely ancient, as if he had seen through time.

Zhao Feng could faintly sense a lot of pride from him.

"Eh? He seems to have recovered some memories after reviving."

Zhao Feng inspected the baby closely with the Dark Heart Seed even though the baby resisted. After all, the Demigod Kun Yun had just revived and was extremely weak. He could do nothing against Zhao Feng.

"Demigod Kun Yun, this is from our deal before."

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly.

The expression of the golden-skinned baby kept on changing, but in the end, he didn't say anything. Even though he only just revived, he was smarter than most people.

For the next day or two, the golden-skinned baby sat down and started to cultivate. He asked for some Primal Crystal Stones and other resources from Zhao Feng.

In just one day's time, wisps of Qi of True Spirit gathered in the Demigod Kun Yun's dantian.

"Qi of True Spirit? This guy reached the True Spirit Realm in just one day? And he's using an extremely profound technique."

Zhao Feng's mouth dropped open.

Once True Spirit, never mortal again. On some normal islands, the True Spirit Realm was the goal of a lifetime for many people. However, it posed no trouble to Demigod Kun Yun. After all, he used a drop of Demigod's blood essence to revive.

The golden-skinned baby started to summon Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and the Qi of True Spirit within his body became thicker. At the same time, he absorbed the Yuan Qi from high-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

"Looks like this little fella won't have a bottleneck before reaching the peak Great Origin Core Realm."

Zhao Feng murmured.

After the Demigod's blood, the Immortal Springs Wine, the Origin Lifeforce, and other energy sources were fully used up, the body of the baby would reach its limit. He still had to face the problem of his body, but he had the experience from his previous life.

"Little thieving cat, you keep an eye on him."

Zhao Feng ordered.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat reached out, grabbed the golden-skinned baby, and dragged him into the ancient metal ring.

Normally, spiritual pets weren't able to live in interspatial rings, but the little thieving cat and the Demigod Kun Yun were existences that couldn't be seen as normal.

Four or five days later, the Demigod Kun Yun had reached the True Lord Rank with the help of a large amount of resources. His body had also grown to the size of a three- or four-year-old.

Only after reaching the True Lord Rank did his cultivation speed slow down. After all, the Origin Core Realm was a process that required a change in quality.

Hu~

Only then did Zhao Feng let out a breath. The speed of the Demigod Kun Yun cultivating was too terrifying.

Luckily, the power from the Demigod's blood essence would eventually run out, and the Demigod Kun Yun's cultivation speed would return to normal.

In a hidden room of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, a warm youth was sitting down as the True Yuan within his body started to surge. Behind him were three Void God Realm Kings who poured their True Yuan essence into his body.

"I've barely managed to recover to the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm."

Wen Luoan opened his eyes as a red light appeared on his face.

His cultivation had almost dropped to the Small Origin Core Realm after charging toward Zhao Feng and exploding in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Over the last few days, the three Death Spirit Lords helped Wen Luoan recover.

"Third Prince, with your foundation and our help, you'll be able to reach your peak state within a few months' time."

One of the Death Spirit Lords said.

Right at this moment:

"Hmm?"

Wen Luoan suddenly took out his Token of Death.

"It's news from Master."

A rare look of joy appeared on the warm youth's face.

"Has the Emperor finally exited seclusion? The Emperor woke up a year ago, but he was in seclusion for the last year."

One of the Death Spirit Lords said.

At the same time, on the other side of the limitless ocean, in a dark, ancient palace, an old Emperor with a blurry, shadowy outline slowly stood up.

An aura of Death spread across dozens of thousands of miles, making countless beings tremble in fear.

“It’s about time. The chance of the Eye Stealing Forbidden Technique succeeding has increased by ten times. It even has a 30-40% success rate against that new God’s Eye.”

The Emperor of Death murmured.

Chapter 674 - Forthcoming

In an Emperor’s Palace in the Mystic True Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged and watched Kun Yun grow.

His heart suddenly went cold as he felt the aura of Death extend across the depths of his soul.

“The Pursuit of Death!”

Zhao Feng hiccupped. This sensation of danger wasn’t something a normal Death Guard or Death Spirit Lord could bring.

In the depths of his soul, the aura of Death connected with something extremely far away.

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically. He could guess what happened.

The four Death Spirit Lords and the thirty-six Death Guards still hadn’t completed their mission, and the Emperor of Death’s own disciple almost died in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Under that situation, the Emperor of Death himself might come.

“I might not even be able to defeat the Emperor of Death’s disciple; how will I be able to beat the Emperor of Death that stands at the peak?”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he teamed up with Nan Gongsheng and used his Eye of Heaven. Even then, they still didn’t manage to kill Wen Luoan.

Wen Luoan’s strength was even restricted in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

If Zhao Feng had a one-on-one fight with him, he probably would’ve lost.

The top hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were extremely powerful. They surpassed logic.

“The most important task right now is to increase my strength and grind down the intent of Death in my soul.”

Zhao Feng had his chain of thoughts.

As long as Emperor Duanmu was in the Mystic True Sacred Clan, the Emperor of Death couldn’t directly threaten Zhao Feng. After all, this was the territory of the True Martial Sacred Land, and the Emperor of Death wasn’t part of it.

Furthermore, Emperors weren't the strongest people here.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the contents of the Dark Eye Secret Manual appeared in his mind.

Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied with the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which had allowed his mastery over the Dao of the Soul to step into a new level. This divine technique not only strengthened his foundation of breaking through to the Void God Realm, it also helped weaken the aura of Death in his soul.

In the soul-dimension, Zhao Feng's thoughts split into one hundred and slowly dove into the depths of his soul like tentacles, then slowly started to grind the Eye of Death's intent.

The Emperor of Death specialized in the Dao of the Soul and the Dao of Death.

Even Emperor Duanmu didn't dare to help Zhao Feng in case he caused an injury. Zhao Feng had to rely on himself and slowly weaken the intent of Death.

In the depths of his soul, the intent that the Emperor of Death had left behind was like some kind of mark that existed in a special state, similar to Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven. Any mental energy that touched it would be destroyed.

"As expected of a mark left behind by the Eye of Death."

Zhao Feng felt extremely troubled. If he hadn't cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, it would be hard to threaten this intent unless he became an Emperor.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique allowed Zhao Feng's mastery over the Dao of the Soul to reach an entirely new level.

He started to condense his mental energy into a blade, then used the Eye Flame alongside it to slowly grind down the intent.

Zhao Feng's energy was used up very quickly in this process.

After his energy ran out, he sat down and continued to recover.

This kept repeating, and Zhao Feng's mastery of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was increasing.

Several days later:

"Unfortunately, the intent of Death is too strong, so it'll take a long time to weaken. Maybe when my God's Spiritual Eye evolves and my soul reaches the level of a King, the speed will increase."

Zhao Feng sighed.

Right at this moment, the lake in the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye reached a hundred yards.

A tired sensation spread from his God's Spiritual Eye and extended across his body.

Zhao Feng did his best to fight against the sleepiness. He knew that, once he couldn't stop it, he would fall into deep sleep while the God's Spiritual Eye evolved. He needed to wait till Zhao Yufei and his master came back before he could fall asleep.

Zhao Feng didn't use the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique anymore. He realized that cultivating this technique would speed up the process of his God's Spiritual Eye evolving.

Time flew by, and the child Kun Yun's cultivation was still rising rapidly after reaching the True Lord Rank.

Every couple days or so, the golden-skinned child would ask Zhao Feng for resources or treasures, but luckily, Zhao Feng had a lot.

It was a huge pressure to bear the cost of three people cultivating. Himself, the little thieving cat, and the child Kun Yun all needed large amounts of resources.

Amongst them, the little thieving cat took up the most. It ate every type of treasure.

Luckily, the little thieving cat had been through thick and thin with Zhao Feng, and it had never disappointed him before.

On this day, the child Kun Yun's cultivation started to close in on the Origin Core Realm, and he asked Zhao Feng for more resources.

Hmmm?

Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something, and a Magnificent Power descended toward Emperor Duanmu's Palace.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and made the child Kun Yun enter the ring.

"The aura of an Emperor who's extremely close to the Mystic Light Realm..."

The child Kun Yun murmured as he concealed his aura and became obedient.

Right now, only Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat knew that the Demigod Kun Yun had revived. Who knows what kind of shockwaves the world would experience if everyone knew that a Demigod had revived? At the same time, the child Kun Yun would face the danger of being killed.

"Master."

Zhao Feng walked out from the room to the courtyard of the Palace.

Right at this moment, a majestic figure of a male with white hair appeared.

When this Emperor appeared, the souls of all the clan's experts shook.

"Brother Zhao Feng!"

Next to Duanmu Qing, covered in light, was a young girl in purple.

The young girl in purple was extremely beautiful and had skin as white as snow. She didn't seem to have a body made of flesh and bone, it was more like a beautiful statue.

"Yufei!"

Zhao Feng revealed a look of joy, and the tiredness in his heart faded by a little bit.

He remembered what happened in the Mermaid Kingdom when he used the mermaid tears. When he was young, a beautiful girl with the closeness of a neighbor appeared with twinkling eyes. It was someone who watched silently behind and kept chasing after him.

After this reunion, everything was so familiar and clear – the smell, the soft hug, the warmth.

This stunning girl in purple had now come out from his memories and reached him.

The two looked at each other.

Zhao Yufei's eyes started to become teary. She couldn't hide her joy and her faint shyness, especially when the man of her dreams looked at her with a gaze that was different from before. It was a loving sensation with no impurities.

When the two looked in each other's eyes, they both understood something.

At this instant, the meaning of a simple gaze exceeded a thousand words.

Zhao Feng had no experience in love, and Zhao Yufei's eyes went slightly red. Although she was happy, she wanted to cry.

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed as a soft body leapt into him, and her teary eyes touched his face.

The familiar feeling, the closeness of the neighbor next door... it was a nice feeling, like the bittersweet feeling when using the mermaid tears.

Zhao Feng's soul was cleansed, and the effect of the mermaid tears seemed to merge with his own experience.

"Yufei."

Zhao Feng reached out and hugged Zhao Yufei.

He didn't know what to say or how to explain it, he simply followed his instincts as he hugged the girl in front of him.

From the understanding of the mermaid tears to now, Zhao Feng had finally seen through the feeling in his youth.

Only until Emperor Duanmu coughed lightly did the two seem to wake up from their dream and turn red.

The three entered a hall and sat down, only then did Zhao Feng closely inspect Zhao Yufei, and he was shocked by what he saw.

Zhao Yufei had an aura similar to Meng Xi, Wen Luoan, or Jiang Fan. It was the aura of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. On top of that, the aura from Zhao Yufei was even stronger than Wen Luoan's.

What was even more incredible was that, although Zhao Yufei's cultivation was at the Great Origin Core Realm, the purity of True Yuan coming from her wasn't weaker than a King's.

"Brother Zhao Feng, my bloodline has truly awoken. With the help of Senior Martial Brother Duanmu, I've successfully inherited the Purple Saint Ruins and refined it as my own Little Heaven and Earth."

Zhao Yufei was full of joy, and she was extremely smug.

Little Heaven and Earth?

Zhao Feng was surprised. Zhao Yufei wasn't even a King yet; how could she have her own Little Heaven and Earth?

"Zhao Feng, we meet again."

A familiar voice sounded from around Zhao Yufei.

Weng~~

A dreamy purple-colored light covered the room, and the three entered a familiar dimension the next instant.

"The aura of the Purple Saint Ruins is dozens of times stronger than before."

Zhao Feng stood in the mysterious canyon next to the Towering Tree Yao.

The dimension in front of him was the Purple Saint Ruins. The only difference was that the Little Heaven and Earth only had a radius of ten miles. Everything had shrunk by several hundred times.

Zhao Feng finally understood why Duanmu Qing took such a long time to return.

Being an Emperor of the Sacred Land, Duanmu Qing could use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays and arrive at the Tianlu Islands Zone extremely quickly.

Duanmu Qing punished the three sects when he arrived, and the Kings of the three sects admitted their wrongdoings.

After that, Duanmu Qing helped Zhao Yufei refine the Purple Saint Ruins and merge the Purple Saint Partial Spirit into the Little Heaven and Earth as well.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit had become a part of Zhao Yufei's Little Heaven and Earth, otherwise Zhao Yufei wouldn't have been able to obtain it.

That meant that Zhao Yufei not only managed to inherit the Purple Saint Ruins, she also managed to save the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Emperor Duanmu used several months and a large price to do so.

Shua!

Duanmu Qing and company returned to the palace.

“Yufei, here are some mermaid tears and Illusion God Wine.”

Zhao Feng looked tired, but he took out two treasures and handed them over to Zhao Yufei.

Illusion God Wine?

Zhao Yufei didn't know their value yet, but Emperor Duanmu was shocked, “You managed to obtain the Illusion God Wine? These two items are perfect for Yufei. After all, she has the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, which means that her cultivation is always higher than her mental energy.”

Chapter 675 - Everlasting Appearance Grass

Although Zhao Yufei might not know the value of the Illusion God Wine, it was impossible for Emperor Duanmu not to. He knew the situation of the Demigod Forgotten Garden clearly.

The difficulty of obtaining the Illusion God Wine wasn't just “hard.” The reason that genius could succeed several thousand years ago was mainly due to luck.

“Zhao Feng, did you trick the Mermaid Princess's heart to get the Illusion God Wine?”

Duanmu Qing looked closely.

Zhao Feng's state of existence was comparable to a King, and he had formed half-step King intent.

“Mermaid Princess?”

Zhao Yufei's eyebrows furrowed and she harrumphed in dissatisfaction.

“No, I kidnapped her....”

Zhao Feng explained it simply.

Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei were stunned after hearing Zhao Feng talk about the process, and Zhao Yufei's heart jumped every time.

Zhao Feng wasn't just daring. He actually used such a method to fight against a Void God Realm King and obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine.

Duanmu Qing was full of praise and admiration.

Zhao Feng summarized the story very calmly. It was obvious that he didn't just have courage; he also had an intelligent and calm mind.

“Zhao Feng, thank you for leaving Yufei such precious wine.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's sounded.

Now that she had merged with Zhao Yufei's Little Heaven and Earth, she was a strong source of mental energy, and with the help of Duanmu Qing, she had recovered to a level comparable to a King.

“Senior helped me a lot in the Purple Saint Ruins. Compared to that, the Illusion God Wine is nothing.”

Zhao Feng said humbly.

Thinking back to the two times he had entered the Purple Saint Ruins, his strength had increased rapidly both times. Without the Purple Saint Ruins, there would be no current Zhao Feng.

“Oh yeah, master, what did you say Yufei’s bloodline was?”

Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

“Spiritual Race.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit replied.

Spiritual Race!

Zhao Feng’s heart shook as he took in a cold breath.

He had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking, so he knew how terrifying the Spiritual Race was.

The Spiritual Race is ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

It was hard to imagine that Zhao Yufei’s bloodline was ranked within the top twenty of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Spiritual Race – one of the ancient legendary races who have a Natural Spiritual Source Body when born. It is a body that has surpassed flesh and blood, and it eats Heaven Earth Essence Yuan Qi as food. Their compatibility with Heaven and Earth is the best amongst any race. The Spiritual Race will have strength comparable to a King when they mature. Their cultivation speed is unparalleled.

Zhao Feng remembered the contents about the Spiritual Race.

The Spiritual Race was an almost-perfect race. Their bodies had surpassed the restrictions of normal beings.

For example, the Light Race, which was ranked 7th of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, could turn into light, and they actually ate light.

The Spiritual Race was the race of Heaven Earth Essence Yuan Qi, and they were one with Heaven and Earth.

“Yufei has awoken the true bloodline of the Spiritual Race, and she has no bottleneck to become a King. If her mental energy level was high enough, she would have already become a King.”

Duanmu Qing sighed.

Each of the top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races were children of Heaven, and the Illusion God Wine Zhao Feng brought was precisely what Zhao Yufei needed.

One had to know that the True Yuan within Zhao Yufei’s body had already broken through the difference in cultivation and reached the level of a King.

Zhao Feng then told the two about what happened in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Even Duanmu Qing was shocked by the news of the Demigod’s blood, but Zhao Feng kept it a secret that he had obtained it.

It wasn't about the value of the Demigod's blood itself, it was just that the Demigod revival plan was too shocking.

Zhao Yufei grabbed Zhao Feng's hand and walked away quickly like an elf. Zhao Feng's face was full of sleepiness, and he had reached his limit.

Right at this moment, Zhao Yufei turned around and looked closely at him, "Brother Zhao Feng, what's with your fiancée? Did you find her?"

"Fiancée?"

Zhao Feng felt troubled.

The image of an elegant and quiet figure appeared in his mind.

"Brother Zhao Feng, you need to reply seriously."

Zhao Yufei said. She was extremely nervous at this moment. She couldn't allow the person she liked to like another female at the same time, even though it was normal for powerful men to have many wives.

Zhao Yufei's eyelashes fluttered as she awaited Zhao Feng's reply.

She had already made a decision. If Zhao Feng liked another person as well, she would step out and focus on her destiny.

At the same time, awaiting Zhao Feng's reply wasn't just Zhao Yufei. There was also the Purple Saint Partial Spirit who had merged into the Little Heaven and Earth. The Purple Saint Partial Spirit also placed a lot of importance on this matter.

However, exactly at this moment, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and fell asleep.

"Brother Zhao Feng, what happened!?"

Zhao Yufei exclaimed and hugged Zhao Feng tightly.

She realized that more faint-purple hair appeared on Zhao Feng's head.

"His God's Eye is probably undergoing another evolution."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

As the God's Eye continued to awaken, Zhao Feng became more compatible with it and could use more of its power. Furthermore, it would become harder for others to steal the eye.

Zhao Yufei stamped her foot on the ground. She was suspicious about whether Zhao Feng was dodging the question or not, choosing to sleep right at this moment on purpose.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder. Every time Zhao Feng's God's Eye underwent an evolution, it was always there to protect him.

It could be said that the little thieving cat had been at Zhao Feng's side for a long time.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat signaled to Zhao Yufei with its paws. It didn't dislike Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei soon understood what it was saying and put Zhao Feng in the secret hall.

Miao!

The little thieving cat closed the door and sat on its owner's body.

Of course, the child Demigod in the metal ring still needed resources. Since the master wasn't present, the little thieving cat took charge of it.

"This Zhao Feng seems to have entered a certain state."

The child Demigod sensed the current state Zhao Feng was in through the Dark Heart Seal and was overjoyed. Maybe he could get more resources from the little thieving cat.

If Zhao Feng slept for a long time and he managed to reach the peak Sovereign Lord rank, maybe he could become a King after merging with the Demigod intent and escape the Dark Heart Seal.

After all, if Zhao Feng was sleeping, he wouldn't be able to do anything to the Dark Heart Seal.

However, the child Demigod's plan didn't work. His resources were greatly limited by the little thieving cat.

The child Demigod obviously wanted to fight back. How could a cat step on top of a Demigod's head?

Miao!

Pa!

If the child Demigod had any objections, a cat paw would make him go dizzy.

"Utterly ridiculous!"

The child Demigod wasn't the cat's match at all and was given a beating.

"What... what kind of species is this cat?"

The child Demigod felt extremely humiliated. He had the partial memories and abilities of a Demigod, but he couldn't even see through a cat.

This cat's abilities were monstrous, and it could see what he was trying to do. The Demigod obviously had memories about a bunch of unknown methods, but everything was dissolved by the little thieving cat.

Every time the cat bullied him, it would reveal a playful look, as if it didn't care that he was a Demigod.

"Wait till I recover. I'm going to kill you."

The child Demigod remembered this moment, but his current task was to grow stronger, which meant that he couldn't offend the cat.

Slowly but steadily, he would try to praise the cat and occasionally massage it.

The little thieving cat nodded its head in pleasure. Like this, the child Demigod became the little thieving cat's servant.

Time flew by quickly, and two months passed in the blink of an eye.

The child Demigod hid in the ancient metal ring and didn't dare come out.

Over the two months' time, his cultivation had reached the Sovereign Lord rank.

"Hmph, my cultivation has caught up to Zhao Feng now."

The child Demigod was smug. As his cultivation increased, he awakened more memories.

In terms of strength, the child Demigod believed he was amongst the top young generation geniuses of the Sacred Land, excluding the monstrous ones like Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Feng, and company.

The only problem that made the child Demigod frustrated was that his body was still the size of a two- or three-year-old, and it was growing very slowly.

He had been reborn from blood, not revived.

With the help of the Demigod's blood, he should be able to become an adult extremely quick.

"Why is it like this?"

The child Demigod was going crazy.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat playfully waved its paws.

"What? Immortal Springs Wine? And the Everlasting Appearance Grass!?"

The child Demigod roared in the ancient metal ring and almost went crazy.

It wouldn't have mattered if it was just the Immortal Springs Wine since that just increased one's lifespan. However, everything changed when the Everlasting Appearance Grass was added.

The Everlasting Appearance Grass was just what the name suggested – it maintained one's appearance and body forever. If an eighteen-year-old ate the Everlasting Appearance Grass, then, as long as the body didn't age, they would have the same appearance as an eighteen-year-old.

The effect of the Everlasting Appearance Grass was strengthened by several times when used with the Immortal Springs Wine.

Both the Immortal Springs Wine and Everlasting Appearance Grass were legendary items. The former could increase one's lifespan by a thousand years; the latter could maintain one's appearance.

This was a combination that some females dreamed of.

However, the child Demigod met the wrong person (cat) at the wrong time and used the two items at once.

“The Immortal Springs Wine and the Everlasting Appearance Grass are both heaven-defying items in the outside world. It will be difficult to remove the effect before I become a Sacred Lord.”

The child Demigod’s eyes flashed as he analyzed. The result almost made him go crazy once more.

He hated the little thieving cat down to his bones.

The Everlasting Appearance Grass must’ve been amongst the resources that the little thieving had given to him. Even Zhao Feng didn’t know its abilities after obtaining it in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“I can’t stand it anymore...!”

The child Demigod roared and jumped out of the ancient metal ring. He also had the ability to pass through space.

Pa!

A cat paw slapped his face and dazed him, but the child Demigod’s bloodline and body were extremely strong, so he took the hit head-on before charging toward the little thieving cat.

As the two were about to start fighting:

Hu~~

The sleeping Zhao Feng suddenly rolled over, and his faint purple hair moved.

Chapter 676 - Purple Colored Soul Sea

Over the past two months, Zhao Feng had been asleep and didn’t move at all.

His blue hair had now turned a faint purple and had a weird, beautiful wickedness to it. It was enough to make many females envious of him.

Hu~~

His faint purple hair blew naturally in the wind and gave off an invisible Soul aura.

This Soul aura was immeasurable, and the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both hiccupped at the same time.

“What a strong Soul aura!”

The child Demigod’s heart shook, and he felt uneasy.

He was extremely shocked. Zhao Feng was sleeping and already radiated such a terrifying Soul aura.

This Soul aura was even slightly stronger than normal Kings.

Miao!

The little thieving cat scratched its chin with its paws and started to think.

Zhao Feng hadn’t moved at all in the last two months, which meant that he was in deep sleep.

Now that Zhao Feng suddenly moved, it definitely wasn't a coincidence. It was most likely that the God's Spiritual Eyes evolution had almost finished, and he was now slowly recovering from the deep sleep.

As expected, over the next couple days, Zhao Feng's body occasionally twitched.

The Soul aura radiating from him became even stronger.

In the dimension of his left eye, Zhao Feng's consciousness was already recovering, and the blue-colored water in his lake was changing.

At the beginning, a ripple of purple started to appear in the water, but as time passed, a faint purple mist appeared from the surface of the lake.

Zhao Feng could feel that this purple mist was pure Soul power created from the lake.

The purple mist became more and more condensed.

"This faint purple mist is kind of like the mist of the limitless ocean."

Zhao Feng murmured.

The faint purple mist kept expanding with the lake as the center.

"A hundred yards... two hundred yards... three hundred yards...."

Zhao Feng witnessed the purple mist's expansion.

Every time the purple mist expanded by a couple yards, his soul-strength would increase.

The expansion of the purple-colored mist made Zhao Feng feel incredibly powerful.

It was hard to tell how much time passed, but the purple mist had expanded to eight-hundred yards and was approaching the nine-hundred-yard mark.

The water in the lake didn't disappear. The water and the mist could interact with one another and even switch around.

The lake was at the very center of the mist, but the evolution of the left eye still hadn't ended.

In the dimension of his left eye, the purple mist reached nine hundred yards and was almost at a thousand yards.

The space inside the mist sea was like a separate soul-dimension.

"Soul Sea."

Zhao Feng felt a summoning.

This was his Soul Sea. It was stronger than most experts'.

Only those that had become a King could reach this level.

The boundary of the Soul Sea was the purple mist. Below the mist was the blue-colored lake, the very center of the Soul Sea.

Di! Da!

A few powerful auras formed in the blue water.

Hu~

Azure winds appeared in the air above the Soul Sea. This was a type of Soul eye-bloodline power.

“The power of Wind!”

Zhao Feng realized that this was the element when his eye turned azure, and now, this power had appeared in his Soul Sea.

The Soul Sea had created Wind.

Immediately following that, there were beams of scarlet-purple lightning clouds.

“Hmm? Eye-bloodline power of Lightning!?”

Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression.

In the past, he didn't have the power of Lightning in the dimension of his left eye. It was formed from his Wind Lightning Dan Flame in his body, but now it had appeared in the Soul Sea.

“Wind... Water... Lightning....”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but start to think.

The scarlet-purple lightning clouds were related to the Purple and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning that he cultivated.

“Could it be that the eye-bloodline powers in my Soul Sea are related to what techniques I cultivate?”

Zhao Feng guessed.

The first element that the God's Spiritual Eye had acquired was the element of Wind. However, it didn't really stand out that time.

Zhao Feng remembered that the Lightly Floating Ferry technique he first learnt was related to Wind.

Of course, the God's Spiritual Eye was uncontrollable when it underwent evolutions.

The Soul Sea was full of a faint dreamy purple.

The blue-colored lake represented Water and Ice. The scarlet-purple lightning clouds represented Lightning, and the azure winds obviously represented Wind.

In the Soul Sea, the azure winds and the scarlet-purple lightning clouds interacted with one another.

The blue-colored lake was incredibly deep, and there was a mysterious whirlpool in the middle that connected to the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had finally evolved.

At this moment, Zhao Feng only needed to wait for his Soul Sea to stabilize.

He started to slowly awaken. He could slightly sense what was happening in the outside world.

Within the secret hall, the child Demigod behaved much better since the danger of the Dark Heart Seed suddenly became much stronger.

Zhao Feng's soul had strengthened, and so did his Soul eye-bloodline.

Normally, only the souls of those who broke through to the Void God Realm would change. However, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye jumped straight past this process.

In the Emperor's Palace, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were both becoming stronger quickly. Even the little thieving cat ate enormous amounts of resources – several times the amount of the child Demigod.

However, it was hard to test how strong the little thieving cat truly was.

In the same period of time, Zhao Yufei started to quietly cultivate in the True Martial Sacred Land.

She had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, and she had the power of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit in her Little Heaven and Earth. On top of that, Emperor Duanmu personally taught her.

She drank the Illusion God Wine a month ago and formed half-step King intent. This greatly reduced her weakness.

To sharpen Zhao Yufei, Emperor Duanmu purposely made her spar with some geniuses within the Sacred Land.

Within the Mystic True Sacred Clan, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, Brother Nan, and another few Core disciples sparred with Zhao Yufei.

The result was that these three geniuses who were ranked within the top five in the Mystic True Sacred Clan all lost to Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei had formed half-step King intent, and her True Yuan was comparable to a King.

Even Jiang Fan who also had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races could only last two or three moments against Zhao Yufei.

Jiang Fan's bloodline was ranked in the hundreds whereas Zhao Yufei's was in the top twenty.

"Yufei, with your strength, the only people in the same generation that would be your match are Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and Zhao Feng."

Emperor Duanmu smiled and said.

Over the last couple days, she swept across all the disciples of the same generation.

The only two she hadn't fought were Zhao Feng, who was sleeping, and Nan Gongsheng, who was now a King.

"Master, I will complete your wishes and return to the continent zone and reform the Duanmu Family."

Zhao Yufei clenched her fists with a decisive gaze.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit in her Little Heaven and Earth praised, "Being a legendary bloodline that's ranked in the top 20 of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, I believe the True Martial Sacred Land will only be a temporary stop for you."

On the second day, Zhao Yufei challenged Nan Gongsheng, the number one genius of the Sacred Land.

Chapter 677 - Spiritual Race Bloodline

On the main Spiritual Peak, a large stage was at the top of the mountain where the Mystic True Sacred Clan was located. This stage was known as the True King Stage, and it was extremely famous. It had been there for dozens of millennia.

In the Mystic True Sacred Clan, normal experts and Core disciples didn't even have the right to fight on the True King Stage because it was a place where only Kings fought.

On this day, the sun glowed as two figures stood looking at each other on the True King Stage.

One of them was a proud youth with his hands behind his back. His eyes were sharp, and they seemed to be stars as he gave off an imperial aura.

It was like looking at a ball of divine silver light.

He was Nan Gongsheng, the number one genius of the True Martial Sacred Land.

"Zhe zhe, who else can compare to Nan Gongsheng in the younger generation apart from Meng Xi?"

"Nan Gongsheng's now a King. Even Meng Xi and Zhao Feng won't be able to last ten moves against him."

Many Core disciples gathered around the stage.

On the other side of the stage was a young girl in purple. She had outstanding beauty, and her skin was as white as snow.

In terms of looks, probably only Meng Xi from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan could be compared to her.

The gazes of some males turned shameful when they looked at her.

"She's that Zhao Yufei?"

"It's hard to imagine that Brother Chen, Brother Nan, and Jiang Fan all lost to her."

The crowd discussed.

Although not many people thought that Zhao Yufei had a high chance of winning, she had already reached the peak of this generation by reaching this step.

In terms of age, Zhao Yufei was much younger than Nan Gongsheng.

A lot of attention was placed on this battle. There were many Kings and Emperors near the True King Stage. Emperor Duanmu and Nan Gongsheng's Master, Emperor Mi Kong, were also here.

“I didn’t think that the first fight after I became a King wouldn’t be against Zhao Feng or Meng Xi, but a girl whose name I don’t even know.”

Nan Gongsheng murmured to himself with slight mockery.

With his fame as the number one genius of the Sacred Land and his cultivation at the Void God Realm, he was too disdainful to fight with others of the same generation since others would think he was being a bully. After all, Nan Gongsheng was technically not a disciple anymore after becoming a King and part of the upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

At first, Nan Gongsheng didn’t want to fight, but Emperor Duanmu talked with Emperor Mi Kong about it. Apparently, this girl came from a faraway continent zone and was closely connected with Emperor Duanmu.

“Start!”

With the signal of the two Emperors, the fight on the True King Stage finally began.

As the crowd looked on intensely, the two didn’t immediately attack.

“It doesn’t matter how strong your inheritance and bloodline are – everyone below Kings are ants.”

Nan Gongsheng stood with his hands behind his back and moved his intent.

Boom!

In that instant, the power of a King shook the soul-dimension and caused the nearby Yuan Qi to freeze.

If he was willing, he could destroy the entire Broken Moon Clan or Iron Blood Religion with just one thought.

This was King intent.

In everyone’s vision, Nan Gongsheng seemed to become one with Heaven. His every action and movement created limitless force that passed through the physical and the soul-dimensions.

Half of the True King Stage was covered by a mystic silver light.

The mystic silver light contained the comprehension of Space.

“His Void God power has already formed the beginnings of a Space Domain. If half-step Kings enter it, their intent will be suppressed and their bodies will be restricted by the domain, and they’ll be unable to fight back.”

There were several Kings amongst the spectators.

Emperor Mi Kong was a silver-haired elder with a smile on his face who looked smugly toward Emperor Duanmu.

“As expected of Nan Gongsheng; he’s only just broken through to the Void God Realm not long ago and is already not weaker than some older Kings.”

Duanmu Qing sighed.

Just a thought alone was so strong.

If it was the Zhao Feng or Meng Xi from before fighting him, they would be restricted, unable to do anything.

“Yufei, his King intent contains the power of Space....”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded in Zhao Yufei’s mind.

Bearing pressure from both the power of a King and the Spatial intent, Zhao Yufei’s face started to go red, but she showed no signs of retreating or defeat. On the contrary, she started to smile, “You’re very strong, but I won’t lose.”

“Hmm?”

Nan Gongsheng was extremely surprised. His King power seemed to fall into another world like a rock sinking into the ocean when it landed on Zhao Yufei.

“So, that’s why. No wonder she dares to challenge a King.”

Emperor Mi Kong’s silver eyes flashed with shock.

Some of the other Kings present also saw something.

Zhao Yufei had refined a small world, so she wasn’t scared of the King intent of normal Kings.

Weng~~

The girl in purple released a purple light that shattered the surrounding mystic silver light.

“What?”

Nan Gongsheng’s body shook slightly. His newly-formed Spatial domain was crushed by the opponent’s True Yuan.

The Void God Realm was split into the King and Emperor ranks.

When Kings reached a certain level, they could form their own spatial domains, but it wasn’t a true physical dimension. Some of the stronger Emperors could create a real dimension or a small world by condensing their spatial domains into reality.

Nan Gongsheng had become a King not long ago, but since he specialized in Space and had the Spatial Spiritual Body, he could barely manage to form a spatial domain.

Normal half-step Kings wouldn’t be able to fight back inside the domain. However, Zhao Yufei released a surge of True Yuan that pushed away the power of the spatial domain.

“What strong True Yuan!”

Some of the Kings nearby were surprised.

“She hasn’t formed King intent or become a King, but her True Yuan is comparable to the strength of one.”

Emperor Mi Kong was stunned.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei attacked at the same time.

A wave of silver light descended from the sky and crushed toward Zhao Yufei. The power was enough to destroy a normal city.

“Purple Heaven Sacred Technique!”

Zhao Yufei exclaimed as she sent tens of thousands of beams of purple light charging toward Nan Gongsheng.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The clash of powers that reached the King level unfolded on the True King Stage.

“Her power... can fight back against mine!?”

Nan Gongsheng had a solemn expression. He didn't underestimate her anymore.

The legendary continent zones were indeed not simple and had surpassed the True Martial Sacred Land.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng's figure disappeared.

The next moment:

Whoosh!

A surge of silver light released a forbidden aura as it swept toward Zhao Yufei from the side.

It was just too fast. Nan Gongsheng's speed and his spatial technique had reached an entirely new level.

Spatial secret technique!

Zhao Yufei's heart jumped. Her Spiritual Bloodline was extremely sensitive toward Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. Technically speaking, she was one with it.

“Absorb!”

Zhao Yufei opened her palm, and a purple crystal whirlpool suddenly expanded and engulfed the silver light.

Mockery appeared on Nan Gongsheng's face.

Shu! Shu! Boom!

The purple crystal whirlpool suddenly exploded as the silver light seemed to have the ability to break through space.

Just as the power from the spatial secret technique was about to land on Zhao Yufei:

Shua!

A purple afterimage was destroyed by the silver light.

Immediately following that, a purple streak of light charged toward Nan Gongsheng with a terrifying amount of power.

It was like a purple meteor smashing toward Nan Gongsheng.

Not good!

Nan Gongsheng felt a strong sense of danger. He dashed dozens of yards away as silver light glowed around his body.

Boom!

The purple meteor transformed Nan Gongsheng's original location into a sea of purple flames.

Nan Gongsheng had almost been hit by the purple meteor.

Weng~~

The light from the purple meteor started to fade, revealing Zhao Yufei's stunning figure.

"Purple Heaven Sacred Technique!"

"What's the relationship between the Purple Night Sacred Lord and her?"

Emperor Mi Kong took a deep breath as he stared at Zhao Yufei.

He was an old Emperor as well, and he had witnessed the Purple Night Sacred Lord's power in the past.

In that generation, the Purple Night Sacred Lord had almost no one that could match her amongst the ten thousand forces here.

"That's right, she's the inheritor of the Purple Night Sacred Lord, and she also has a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races."

A smile appeared on Emperor Duanmu's face. Emperor Mi Kong's expression made him happy.

No matter who won, Nan Gongsheng was still a King with both a Spatial Spiritual Body and a Heaven Spiritual Body. He was the number one genius of the Sacred Land, whereas Zhao Yufei had lower cultivation and was younger.

"Profound Spatial Slash!"

With a silver flash, Nan Gongsheng appeared behind Zhao Yufei's back.

A silver streak extended through space and gave off a forbidden power of Space.

At this moment, the two were extremely close. Nan Gongsheng could even smell Zhao Yufei's fragrance.

Shua!

The Profound Mystic Slash shot toward Zhao Yufei.

Nan Gongsheng circulated his power to the maximum as he locked on to Zhao Yufei.

She was unable to dodge it, but she didn't have any intentions of doing so anyway. All of a sudden, she radiated a pure holy light like a goddess.

Ding!

The Profound Mystic Slash landed on Zhao Yufei, but it seemed to merge into liquid crystal as it caused sparks to fly.

“How is that possible!?”

Nan Gongsheng screamed in his heart.

This scene stunned the audience.

Zhao Yufei didn't use any secret technique, but her physical body had exceeded the limit of mere flesh and blood.

This current state of hers was similar to Zhao Feng's Water Spirit Divine Change, but the latter needed to pay a price to achieve such a state whereas this state seemed to be natural to Zhao Yufei.

“Could this bloodline be the Spiritual Race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!?”

Some of the spectating Kings exclaimed.

One had to know that Nan Gongsheng's attack was a unique Spatial attack, and yet it didn't even harm Zhao Yufei one bit.

“Spiritual Race! This bloodline trait is definitely the Spiritual Race!”

Emperor Mi Kong took a deep breath and was unable to hide the shock in his eyes.

The Spiritual Race was ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. It was a legendary bloodline that reigned supreme.

Weng~~

The “gash” on Zhao Yufei's flawless body started to recover until it fully healed. There wasn't a single sign of blood.

Chapter 678 - Eye Intent

With the bloodline-body of the Spiritual Race, Zhao Yufei was able to easily withstand Nan Gongsheng's attack.

“Even the Profound Spatial Slash wasn't able to harm her?”

Nan Gongsheng was slightly dazed.

Even Wen Luoan would be damaged if he took the Profound Spatial Slash head-on.

However, the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were ranked. Wen Luoan was already considered monstrous since his bloodline was ranked in the top one hundred, but the Spiritual Race was ranked in the top twenty.

After blocking his move:

Weng~

Zhao Yufei released a purple glow that turned into hundreds and thousands of powerful beams.

The terrifying aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races seemed to burn the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby as the purple light shot into the sky.

In that instant, the bloodlines of the disciples and even the Kings started to tremble.

Apart from the two Emperors, everyone else's True Yuan and bloodline were suppressed. It was hard for them to even breathe.

Even the two Emperors felt a slight pressure on their bloodlines.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng turned into a silver figure and flashed away. He didn't want to clash head-on, so he dodged the first barrage of attacks from Zhao Yufei. However, his blood still started to boil from the counterattack.

"Her speed, offense, and defense are perfect...."

Nan Gongsheng took a deep breath.

He felt extremely troubled; although he had both a Spatial Spiritual Body and a Heaven Spiritual Body, they weren't Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines.

The Ten Thousand Ancient Races were the top bloodlines since the ancient era, and the top twenty were considered perfect.

Nan Gongsheng did all he could, including taking out the Qiankun Sword, but he could only suppress Zhao Yufei for a while – he couldn't defeat her.

What was unbelievable was that Zhao Yufei's True Yuan was limitless. In fact, it only became more refined as the fight continued.

The recovery speeds of most bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were incredibly powerful, and Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Bloodline allowed her to have a liquid-crystal-like state. Simply put, while the True Yuan of others needed to be stored in their dantian to form the Crystal Core, her entire body was a "dantian" that could store power.

In terms of the amount of energy, those of the Spiritual Race could store ten times to a hundred times more than others of the same cultivation. Therefore, almost no race was the Spiritual Race's match in a prolonged fight.

"The Spiritual Race bloodline is indeed powerful. If it weren't for the fact that Sheng'er has now become a King, he would have been utterly defeated."

Emperor Mi Kong started to sweat.

The top twenty bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were beyond reach.

As time passed, the battle was still undecided.

Although Nan Gongsheng couldn't defeat Zhao Yufei, he was a King who had spatial secret techniques, so he had no problem protecting himself.

The fight between the two lasted an entire day and night.

Zhao Yufei's face wasn't red, and her heart rate didn't speed up. She was still the same as normal. On the other hand, sweat started to appear on Nan Gongsheng's head, and he would occasionally need to use the Qiankun Sword to suppress the opponent.

At the same instant, in the secret hall of the Emperor's palace:

"Yufei... so this is your true strength?"

A voice murmured.

Miao!

The little thieving cat and the child Demigod both inspected the male who just woke up.

Hu~~

His faint purple hair seemed to be a dream as it gave off a wicked perfection.

Zhao Feng sat up and opened his eyes. His left eye was purple, and it gave off a noble and elegant aura.

When the child Demigod looked into the purple-colored eye, his heart shook.

What kind of eye bloodline is this, and what is its relationship with the Eight Great God Eyes!?

The child Demigod didn't dare to look directly at the left eye. He screamed in his heart that he was a revived Demigod.

Of course, the child Demigod only had the beginning bloodline of the Demigod and part of his memories. His knowledge and strength couldn't be compared to the peak Demigod Kun Yun.

Zhao Feng didn't look at the child Demigod. Instead, he looked through the buildings at the fight on the True King Stage.

Zhao Feng was only able to see the last parts of the fight between Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng.

"Yufei has the Little Heaven and Earth as her shield, which has the Purple Saint Partial Spirit merged into it. With the help of the Spiritual Race bloodline, she is undefeatable to those below Emperor-level."

Zhao Feng was able to analyze Zhao Yufei's battle-power with extreme accuracy.

At the same moment, Zhao Yufei's skin felt cold. It was as if her clothes had been stripped off and she was completely seen through. However, this gaze also had a familiar feeling to it.

"Hmm?"

Emperor Mi Kong and Emperor Duanmu both sensed something.

The inspection of the God's Spiritual Eye was even more profound than normal Divine Sense, and Zhao Feng took back his gaze when the two Emperors sensed it.

His eyes then landed on the child Demigod.

"Hehe, your growth is pretty fast."

Zhao Feng inspected the child Demigod with a smile.

Instead of calling it "cultivating from the beginning again," it was more like "recovery."

The Demigod's blood essence was extremely powerful, and Zhao Feng had also given the child Demigod some Immortal Springs Wine, some Origin Lifeforce, and other treasures.

The child Demigod's skin was covered in faint golden carvings.

"I couldn't tell that the Demigod Kun Yun specialized in body-strengthening in the past."

Zhao Feng was surprised by what his God's Spiritual Eye saw.

Right now, the Demigod Kun Yun's physical body strength was already stronger than the skeletal Division Leader's.

"Master..."

The child Demigod's hairs stood on end when Zhao Feng looked at him. It was as if all his secrets had been seen through.

"Dark Heart Seed!"

A terrifying eye-bloodline power appeared with a surge of purple from Zhao Feng's left eye, freezing the child Demigod's consciousness.

What a strong eye-bloodline power!

The child Demigod screamed as his soul and consciousness were restricted.

The force was extremely dominating, and he could only watch as Zhao Feng set another Dark Heart Seed in him.

Zhao Feng had already used the Dark Heart Seed on the child Demigod before he slept, but this time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was much stronger. He used a strengthened version of the Dark Heart Seed.

The Dark Heart Seed this time had Zhao Feng's Eye Intent merged into it.

That's right – Eye Intent.

After the God's Spiritual Eye evolved, Zhao Feng's soul and bloodline had formed Eye Intent.

Eye Intent was similar to King Intent, but more unique.

Eye Intent? Only a small number of Soul-based eye-bloodlines that have reached the Void God Realm can have that.

The child Demigod's heart went cold.

Without a doubt, the Dark Heart Seed this time was dozens of times stronger than before.

One had to know that the Eye Intent from the Emperor of Death in Zhao Feng's soul still hadn't faded, but Zhao Feng believed that this time around, he would be able to grind down the Eye Intent faster.

Only he knew how much of a change the God's Spiritual Eye had gone through.

"The evolution last time was small compared to this one."

Zhao Feng's faint purple hair blew gently in the wind, and a strong surge of confidence and pride emanated from him.

Last time, the element of the God's Spiritual Eye had changed between Ice and Water. The foundation of the change wasn't very big.

This time around, a Soul Sea had formed in the dimension of his left eye.

The compatibility of Zhao Feng's soul and the God's Spiritual Eye had increased as they merged more and more.

The Soul Sea was a thousand yards wide, and in the middle of the purple mist was a lake. Azure wind and scarlet-purple lightning clouds intertwined in the air.

"The change in the God's Spiritual Eye this time is the soul."

Zhao Feng got up and slowly started to walk.

His current soul-energy was several times stronger than normal Kings. He circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique as he started to conceal his soul-power.

One Thought into a Hundred!

Zhao Feng was able to turn one thought into one or two hundred now, and he was overjoyed.

Emperor Duanmu had only reached the One Thought into a Thousand level, while Zhao Feng only needed to cultivate it a bit further to reach One Thought into Five-Hundred.

Immediately following that, Zhao Feng tried to grind down the aura of Death in his Soul Sea.

The mark left behind by the Eye of Death started to weaken.

"The speed has increased by several times."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. As long as he got rid of this Death mark, he could finally shake off the Emperor of Death.

An hour later, with the refinement of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the merging of some Ancient Dream Realm aura, Zhao Feng's purple-colored Soul Sea had become bigger and his aura had been concealed.

At this moment, the sparring between Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng had come to an end.

“Emperor Mi Kong, how about we call this a draw?”

Emperor Duanmu smiled and asked.

“Sure.”

Emperor Mi Kong couldn't hope for more.

Boom! Boom!

Two Emperor Intentions passed through Heaven and Earth and stopped the fight.

“Your spatial secret techniques are indeed profound. We'll call this a draw.”

Zhao Yufei smiled.

Nan Gongsheng had the cultivation of a King and mystic spatial techniques. He was indeed troublesome.

“Junior Martial Sister Zhao's Spiritual Race bloodline makes me envious. I can only hold on and not be defeated.”

Nan Gongsheng secretly let out a breath.

The Spiritual Race bloodline was indeed perfect. He felt rather helpless.

This Zhao Yufei was younger than him, but it was almost certain that she would catch up to him in the future. After all, the specialty of the Spiritual Race was unparalleled cultivation speed. As long as their mental energy level was enough, they could increase their rank almost limitlessly.

“Yufei, you did pretty good. You fought Nan Gongsheng to this level without really using the power of the Little Heaven and Earth.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit praised.

Through this fight, Zhao Yufei's strength had been refined.

It could be imagined that, after this fight, Zhao Yufei's name and her Spiritual Race bloodline would resound across the True Martial Sacred Land.

On the same day, Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing returned to the Emperor's palace.

“Brother Zhao Feng, you're awake indeed.”

Zhao Yufei looked at Zhao Feng's purple hair with happiness.

The slight sense of Soul power from Zhao Feng surprised Duanmu Qing. Even he – an Emperor – couldn't see through Zhao Feng's full strength.

Seeing this, Duanmu Qing signaled toward Zhao Yufei.

“Brother Zhao Feng, maybe we should spar as well.”

Zhao Yufei smiled.

Chapter 679 - Zhao Feng Admits Defeat

“Sparring?”

Zhao Feng almost fell over.

The current Zhao Yufei was very different from the past. Her Spiritual Race bloodline could break through the difference in cultivation and challenge Kings. It was a miracle.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw the fight just now very clearly.

Both Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei’s strength were much greater than the Zhao Feng from before he fell asleep.

“What, does Brother Feng not dare to?”

Zhao Yufei smiled and teased.

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes.

“From the very beginning in the Zhao Family, I could only look up to you.”

Zhao Yufei’s eyelashes fluttered gently as memories surfaced.

“Sun Feather City... the Zhao Family....”

Zhao Feng murmured.

In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed.

The Zhao Family used to be extremely strong in his eyes. Now, it was just a vague memory.

The relationship between these two got closer, and they stood at the peak of many geniuses.

Zhao Yufei’s teasing didn’t change Zhao Feng’s emotions. He just seemed to remember something.

“Fine, I accept your challenge.”

Zhao Feng smiled. He had the same confidence he had in the past, even though he didn’t have a high chance of winning.

Zhao Yufei looked at him, and she was slightly dazed as her face became red.

The image of the youth in her eyes hadn’t seemed to change.

“Start!”

Emperor Duanmu laughed as a surge of Emperor power enveloped Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

Shua!

The scenery flashed, and they now stood in a dark green dimension.

Green mountains, grass, lakes, and forests.

“Master, this is the dimension you opened?”

Zhao Feng revealed a look of surprise.

The dimension in front of them wasn't fake; it was real, and it contained the power of Wood.

Of course, compared to the Purple Saint Ruins or the Demigod Forgotten Garden, this physical dimension was only in its early stages.

The difference between Kings, Emperors, Sacred Lords, and Demigods could be seen from this.

Normal Kings could only create spatial domains, not physical domains, whereas Emperors could turn their spatial domains into reality.

"This isn't rare. With your current soul level and your eye-bloodline, you're not very far from opening your own dimension as well."

Duanmu Qing smiled and said.

The basis of creating a spatial domain was to have a strong soul and a strong intent.

I can also do this?

Zhao Feng was surprised, but then he recalled the illusions he had created in the past with his mental energy. As long as one's soul and intent were strong enough, mental energy dimensions could turn into domains, then into reality.

Being an Emperor, Duanmu Qing could turn spatial domains into reality.

Of course, he could only barely turn it into a physical object. This spatial dimension could be referred to as his own personal little world, but in reality, it didn't have the foundation of an actual world.

The objects inside this world were different from the real world to a certain degree. It was like the difference between fresh flowers and decorative flowers, true mountains and fake mountains.

Zhao Feng knew a lot more after his God's Spiritual Eye evolved.

"Reaching this step is already something that billions of other cultivators dream of."

Zhao Feng calmed down.

He would try to create his own domain after reaching the Void God Realm too.

On a green patch of land in the Emperor's dimension, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei looked at each other.

"I will restrict your powers."

Duanmu Qing said, and with a thought, he caused Magnificent Power to descend upon the two.

Zhao Feng's heart dropped. This was Duanmu Qing's little world, so he represented the Heavenly Dao.

"All your strength has been restricted to one-tenth of your maximum."

Duanmu Qing nodded his head. If he didn't restrict their powers, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei's fight might destroy his pocket dimension.

"Brother Zhao Feng, be careful."

Zhao Yufei smiled as she turned into a streak of purple light.

So fast!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see how Zhao Yufei moved,

One had to know that the strength of these two were restricted to 10% of their original power, so it was incredible that Zhao Yufei was still so fast.

"Purple Wind Lightning Ring!"

Zhao Feng exclaimed lightly as purple gushes of lightning were sent in different directions.

Boom!

Zhao Yufei radiated a purple color that took the attacks head-on.

She just ignored Zhao Feng's attack. Zhao Feng's expression changed instantly, and a familiar smell appeared in front of him.

Pa!

Zhao Yufei waved her hand, and a purple glow slashed toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's True Yuan and bloodline instantly started to flow slower. Zhao Yufei suppressed him in both True Yuan and bloodline power.

"Break!"

Zhao Feng roared, and dark purple scales appeared on the surface of his body as his defensive Water bloodline appeared.

At the same time, a burst of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning shot out.

"Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!"

Emperor Duanmu's eyes lit up.

Zhao Feng had now mastered 20-30% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Boom!

The purple light ripped the scarlet-colored Wind Lightning into shreds.

Bam~~~ Boom!

Zhao Feng was forced to take three steps back, and his blood boiled.

The two weren't even on the same level. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng's defensive bloodline and his body were stronger than normal Kings, he probably would've already been sent flying.

"As expected of the Spiritual Race bloodline."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. The pressure of this fight was extremely big.

Although his God's Spiritual Eye had undergone a big change, it didn't help much physically.

Zhao Yufei's offense, speed, and defense were all flawless.

"Zhe zhe, I only used 50% of my power just now."

Zhao Yufei laughed.

This was the first time she had suppressed Zhao Feng ever since the Zhao Family.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

A pair of burning scarlet-purple wings made of Wind Lightning condensed behind Zhao Feng's back and radiated a terrifying aura of Destruction.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's speed and offense both increased dramatically.

At this moment, his battle-power was incredibly close to that of a King's.

Zhao Feng used close combat in order to capitalize on his advantage in power and body.

Although Zhao Yufei's True Yuan was extremely strong and she had reached the level of a King, her state of existence and body weren't as strong as Zhao Feng's.

Peng! Bam!

The scarlet-colored Wind Lightning and the purple glow clashed multiple times, creating holes dozens of yards wide on the ground.

This was still all under the fact that their strength was limited to one-tenth of their full power.

"Zhao Feng's cultivation is only at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm whereas Yufei's is at least comparable to half-step Kings."

Duanmu Qing sighed.

It wasn't a surprise for Zhao Feng to lose.

"The difference is just too big. I have no chance unless I reach the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm and comprehend 50% or more of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning."

Zhao Feng murmured.

Even though he was using the Wings of Wind and Lightning, he could barely fight against Zhao Yufei.

With the unique Spiritual Body Change of the Spiritual Race, it was hard for Zhao Feng's attacks to break through Zhao Yufei's defense.

It wasn't just him. Even Nan Gongsheng couldn't.

On the surface, it seemed that Zhao Yufei hadn't even used her full power yet.

A hundred moves later, sweat started to appear on Zhao Feng's head, and his breathing rate increased.

Zhao Yufei's expression remained the same. Having a legendary bloodline that ranked in the top twenty of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, she stood at the peak of bloodline geniuses in the world.

"I admit defeat."

Zhao Feng calmly stopped the battle.

There was no meaning if they kept fighting. Even if Zhao Yufei didn't give it her all, she could drag the battle out and drain Zhao Feng's energy until he lost.

"Admit defeat? You haven't even used your eye-bloodline."

Zhao Yufei harrumphed.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had reached an entirely new level after its recent evolution, but he hadn't even used it.

"The change in my God's Spiritual Eye is based more toward the soul, and a fight in the soul-dimension is too risky."

Zhao Feng shook his head.

Damage to the physical body was easy to heal, and Duanmu Qing specialized in the element of Wood and healing.

"God's Spiritual Eye? The name sounds like what it should be."

Duanmu Qing said after deep thought.

"No."

Zhao Yufei didn't hold back, and her gaze was decisive, "This fight hasn't ended yet."

She was confident in herself and wanted to defeat Zhao Feng at his fullest.

"Fine, but I will only use three moves at most."

Zhao Feng was slightly helpless.

"Okay."

This time, it was Duanmu Qing that replied for Zhao Yufei.

Soul techniques were too risky, and Zhao Feng using three moves showed that he didn't want to make things too risky.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng's purple hair blew with the wind and gave off a wicked beauty.

Zhao Yufei's heart shook.

The next instant, Zhao Feng's left eye created a purple world and radiated a shocking Soul eye-bloodline power.

In that moment, Heaven Earth Yuan Qi seemed to freeze, and others had the feeling to bow down.

“What strong Soul eye-bloodline power!”

Even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit in Zhao Yufei’s Little Heaven and Earth cried out.

Boom!

A purple eye could be seen in the soul-dimension. It was different from the Eye of Heaven; it existed as pure mental energy, and it contained Eye Intent.

“Not good!”

Zhao Yufei used her Little Heaven and Earth and her half-step King Intent to fight back.

Her consciousness went cold and her thoughts were restrained.

Bam!

Her half-step King intent was defeated as easily as a baby.

Even though she had the Little Heaven and Earth behind her, it mainly fought against the power of Heaven and Earth, not Eye Intent.

In the dimension, Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent created Magnificent Power and a terrifying pressure on the soul.

What kind of monster is this Zhao Feng? He’s just a measly Sovereign Lord but he’s already formed Eye Intent.

The heart of the child Demigod in the ancient metal ring jumped.

Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent could probably already suppress Kings, and he had also learned some forbidden eye-bloodline techniques.

One thing was for sure – Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent could instantly kill any Sovereign Lord or half-step King.

Chapter 680 - Continent Zone

Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent easily crushed Zhao Yufei’s half-step King Intent.

Within the soul-dimension, Zhao Yufei’s consciousness was cold, and it trembled uneasily. Her face went red as she was suppressed.

This was despite the fact that she still had her Little Heaven and Earth behind her back.

Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent contained a terrifying power that pierced through the soul and could suppress normal Void God Realm Kings.

“Soul Chains!”

Transparent purple chains of lightning wrapped around Zhao Yufei.

The Soul Chains trapped one’s soul, and when one’s soul was restricted, battle-power didn’t mean anything anymore.

“My body...”

Zhao Yufei struggled, releasing a glow of brilliant purple. Her skin started to shine, and she seemed to become a crystalline goddess.

However, physical strength didn't affect the soul-dimension.

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent had condensed his soul-power to the maximum, and it was similar to the Magnificent Power of a King.

“Limitless Maze!”

Zhao Feng's left eye became a dreamy purple.

“Yufei, don't look at his eyes!”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit warned, but it was too late.

Shua!

The scenery in front of Zhao Yufei suddenly turned into a misty maze.

Although the maze didn't seem big, she couldn't reach the exit no matter how far she walked.

First floor, second floor, third floor... the maze continued limitlessly.

“The Limitless Maze is a strengthened version of the Illusion City Maze. It makes the target's consciousness fall into an infinite maze.”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

After the God's Spiritual Eye's evolution this time, his Soul eye-bloodline techniques had the ability to call the wind and summon the rain.

In the dimension of his left eye, the purple Soul Sea had reached a thousand yards, and it now represented an enormous force. The original blue lake only took up one tenth of the area.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power had increased dramatically compared to before.

“Yufei, you need to calm down and break through this illusion with your intent.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said, and a surge of partial intent entered Zhao Yufei's heart through the Little Heaven and Earth. Zhao Yufei felt her senses strengthen, and the Limitless Maze became somewhat transparent.

As expected of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Zhao Feng praised in his heart.

Crack!

The Limitless Maze soon shattered in front of Zhao Yufei. However, before she could react:

“Mental Energy Spike!”

A cold, faint purple Mental Energy Spike came from Zhao Feng's left eye and shot toward Zhao Yufei.

The Mental Energy Spike was the simplest and most basic Soul attack.

With the help of Zhao Feng's Eye Intent, the Mental Energy Spike screeched through the soul-dimension and created sounds of explosions that could shatter normal partial souls before the attack even arrived.

Boom!

Zhao Yufei and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit were caught off guard, and a sharp pain came from the bottom of the soul.

The Mental Energy Spike this time was almost ten times stronger than when it was used against Tu Jiuseng in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Yufei's eyebrows furrowed as she groaned. The sharp pain travelled across her body, and her soul was slightly injured even though she had the help of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

"Demonic Eye Erosion!"

A purple eye full of Eye Intent charged into Zhao Yufei's soul.

Zhao Yufei's body froze. She still hadn't recovered from the pain. A strong dominating force halted her consciousness and her thoughts as it entered her body.

"What's going on?"

Zhao Yufei's consciousness was suppressed by the Eye Intent, and she couldn't control her body. At the same time, illusions and nightmares appeared in her mind.

"Demonic Eye Erosion? That seems to be a technique similar to the Heaven Demon Erosion, but it's used as a Soul technique!"

Duanmu Qing lightly exclaimed.

The Demonic Eye Erosion could be considered to be a very high-class forbidden Soul technique. Zhao Feng had comprehended this skill from the Dark Eye Secret Manual, then perfected it with his God's Spiritual Eye.

This attack compounded the pain from the Mental Energy Spike and caused Zhao Yufei's mind to become chaotic. Using that chance, Zhao Feng's Demonic Eye Erosion succeeded.

Zhao Yufei's mind was chaotic, and her body was almost under Zhao Feng's control. If he went a bit further, Zhao Feng could completely control her body.

"Yufei, even though you have the help of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, your mental energy level is your only weakness."

Zhao Feng murmured.

He controlled his Demonic Eye Erosion and used different sceneries to affect Zhao Yufei's mind. Very quickly, Zhao Yufei had entered a state where it seemed as if her cultivation technique had gone wrong.

Zhao Feng's Demonic Eye Erosion made it so that he was like a bunch of demons trying to enter her body and mind to control her.

"This Zhao Feng's mastery of the Dao of the Soul has already reached such a level!?"

Duanmu Qing and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn't help but sigh.

They didn't stop Zhao Feng. The Demonic Eye Erosion was set to a degree where it was more of a trial for Zhao Yufei.

An hour later, Zhao Yufei finally managed to remove the heart demon from her body, and she was drenched in sweat. She used almost all her energy to accomplish her task, and her face was pale-white.

"The three moves have ended. That's the end of the sparring."

Zhao Feng smiled and said.

A battle in the soul-dimension was too risky; it wasn't suitable for normal sparring. However, if it was a normal sparring session, he might've been absolutely destroyed by Zhao Yufei.

"Brother Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline is indeed worthy of possibly being the ninth God's Eye."

Zhao Yufei sighed.

It wasn't much of a secret that Zhao Feng might have the ninth God's Eye. Duanmu Qing didn't really believe it, but after witnessing Zhao Feng's terrifying battle-power, he started to believe a little bit.

If Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline really was the ninth God's Eye, his talent would probably be comparable to one of the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Through this battle, one could see Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Race bloodline weakness.

"The Spiritual Race is considered perfect. If there had to be a weakness, it would be the soul. Although their soul-strength doesn't excel, it's still much stronger than normal geniuses."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sighed. In reality, Zhao Yufei's soul-strength wasn't bad, it was just considerably slower compared to her True Yuan talent and cultivation.

"Zhao Feng's talent is perfectly biased toward the soul. If the two become a couple, they would become an unparalleled combination."

Duanmu Qing told the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei's bloodlines both had their advantages, which complemented each other.

"That's right, if the two were to get together, then no one will be able to stop the rise of the Duanmu Family."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit nodded her head.

Still within the Emperor's dimension, Zhao Feng and company didn't immediately leave.

"Brother Feng, I still have something to say."

Zhao Yufei had a serious expression, and Zhao Feng nodded his head.

“I’ve inherited my master Purple Saint’s will, and I will complete it for her – to reform the Duanmu Family.”

Zhao Yufei let out a long breath.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng’s heart slightly shook. The Duanmu family... wasn’t that the family that Duanmu Qing and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit came from?

“So, I’ll be leaving with Senior Martial Brother Duanmu soon to go to the continent zones.”

Zhao Yufei explained.

Duanmu family? Continent zones?

Zhao Feng was slightly dazed. He didn’t think that such a change would happen so quickly.

Continent zones were higher ranked than island zones. For example, the Azure Flower “Continent” that Zhao Feng used to live was just a small island zone.

After the Ancient Era was broken, every little speck of dust formed a place known as an island zone. However, apart from all the dust, there were slightly larger pieces known as continents.

These were true continents.

Zhao Feng had learned about these legends when he entered the Purple Saint Ruins for the first time.

Zhao Yufei has successfully inherited the Purple Saint Ruins and refined it into a world of her own. That’s a stunning fortune, but at the same time, she has to do something.

Zhao Feng understood. One must do something to get something in return.

Zhao Yufei had to carry out her destiny.

At the same time, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but start to think. Would the original owner of the God’s Eye want him to do something as well?

“I’m willing to do this.”

Zhao Yufei’s eyes were clear and decisive.

“Yufei’s talent will only be truly realized in the continent zones. We will train her to become an expert that will rule Heaven and Earth.”

Battle-intent appeared in Duanmu Qing’s eyes.

“What kind of place is a continent zone?”

Zhao Feng was slightly curious. Duanmu Qing and Duanmu Purple Night both came from a continent zone.

“There are four-star superpowers there. The Cang Ocean and the Southern Descending Ocean are, in theory, the territory of the dynasty.”

Duanmu Qing smiled.

What!?

Hearing that, Zhao Feng couldn't believe it. Didn't that mean that the True Martial Sacred Land, the Floating Dream Sacred Land, the Ten Thousand Forest Sacred Land, and all the countless island zones were the territory of the dynasty? This just sounded like a massive lie.

"When the dynasty was at its peak, its power could be extended up to here, but now..."

Duanmu Qing sighed and didn't say too much.

Dynasty. Continent.

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun quickly, and he suddenly remembered the legend about dynasties.

In the past, on the Azure Flower Continent, dynasties were forbidden. The only "dynasty" was destroyed in one night.

Therefore, there were small countries, strong countries, and great countries, but never dynasties.

After he thought about it, he now knew why a dynasty was forbidden.

The Azure Flower Continent, the Tianlu Islands Zone, and even the entire Cang Ocean was in the territory of a dynasty. Apparently, the power of the dynasty wasn't even as strong as it used to be, but despite that, one could see how strong it was.

"Zhao Feng, my aunt and I can both see the relationship between Zhao Yufei and you."

Duanmu Qing looked solemnly toward Zhao Feng.

"Master, you mean...?"

Zhao Feng had his own guesses.

"Are you willing to come with us and go to the continent zone?"