

K O G 731

Chapter 731 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace (1)

"There's only two or three months left before I reach the Sky Qin Sacred Palace...." Zhao Feng murmured.

As he got closer to his destination, he felt somewhat uneasy and impatient. The image of a quiet figure that seemed straight out of a painting appeared in his mind. She was clothed in white and seemed to be pouting as she smiled toward him.

"It's been seven years...." Zhao Feng took a deep breath and showed rare signs of uneasiness.

Seven years ago, he was just seventeen years old as he went to the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

Time had flown, and many things had happened in these seven years.

Putting aside whether Liu Qinxin had survived or not, too many things could happen in seven years. Even if she was still alive, would she remember the promise from back then? Now that she was in another place where she didn't know anyone... would she already be married?

Seven years. If Liu Qinxin didn't die, it was impossible to imagine what could've happened to her.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath and calmed down. He needed a confirmed answer whether she was alive or not. This wasn't just his wish, it was also the Flooding Lake City Lord's.

In the limitless ocean, the ghost ship maintained a high speed as it passed through the air.

Since the Yuan Qi in the limitless ocean was extremely faint, the pressure from Heaven and Earth was extremely small, meaning that one's speed would be at least ten times faster than inland.

Despite that, the ghost ship still needed around two or three months to reach the island zone where the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was located.

Within the ship, Zhao Feng and company started to organize the spoils of war.

Zhao Feng alone took up half of the wealth. Amongst the victims, the Sky Star Demonic Lord was the richest. He had seven or eight peak-tier Earth-grade weapons alone, as well as several rare inheritance treasures.

"Seven Star Soul Forming Grass... ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng... Cloud Abyss True Fruit..."

Zhao Feng found that several of the items were helpful to him. The Seven Star Soul Forming Grass in particular could speed up the rate at which the soul evolved, and it could even heal the soul.

"No wonder the Sky Star Demonic Lord was so unwilling...." a smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Being the oldest King in the Red Dragon Island Zone and the number one expert of the Demonic Dao, it wasn't hard to guess that the Sky Star Demonic Lord was going to use these three items in order to break through to a Peak-tier King and create a foundation to become a Void God Realm Emperor.

The ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and the Cloud Abyss True Fruit could both increase one's True Yuan and cultivation. Although the main point of the Void God Realm was to evolve the soul, the Crystal Core would still expand. Furthermore, normal spatial domains used the True Yuan dimension as the source of power.

Zhao Feng had just reached the Void God Realm, and the True Yuan in his Crystal Core was as big as a lake. However, this was just the beginning. When one's cultivation reached the peak Void God Realm, their True Yuan dimension would turn into an ocean.

The Sky Star Demonic Lord also had a Blood Demon King Pearl on him, which was extremely helpful to those cultivating body-strengthening techniques of the Demonic Dao. The child Demigod begged for this pearl, and Zhao Feng didn't cultivate the Demonic Dao, so he didn't really care.

For the next two or three months, the four started to digest the plundered wealth and increase their strength.

However, there was only a small number of treasures that were helpful to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng first used the ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng, the Seven Star Soul Forming Grass, and the Cloud Sky True Fruit. These were all resources that would've created a solid foundation for the Sky Star Demonic Lord to break through to an Emperor.

Zhao Feng only used one and a half months to fully digest all three of these top treasures. On average, he used half a month to digest each one.

The Seven Star Soul Forming Grass made Zhao Feng's soul a tiny bit more condensed, but even a tiny bit was difficult for Zhao Feng at this point. After all, his soul was constantly being strengthened by the God Tribulation Lightning, the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

His soul-strength wasn't too far away from an Emperor's to begin with, and after using the Seven Star Soul Forming Grass, his soul was almost comparable to an Emperor's.

The ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and the Cloud Abyss True Fruit had greatly expanded his True Yuan dimension. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng had only just reached the Void God Realm not long ago, he probably would've been able to break through to the middle stages of the Void God Realm within a couple months, but since his foundation wasn't strong enough yet, he couldn't use these two treasures to break through.

Although he hadn't broke through, after using the ten-thousand-year-old Wood Ginseng and the Cloud Abyss True Fruit, his foundation wasn't much weaker than the older early-stage Void God Realm cultivators.

"I still have some Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm, so I might be able to reach the middle-stage Void God Realm within half a year."

Zhao Feng wasn't worried. The most important goal was still to focus on the God Tribulation Lightning and increase his actual strength, and battle techniques could raise his strength the fastest within the shortest amount of time.

As of right now, Zhao Feng had a hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning. Even though they were each just a wisp, a total of one hundred was not to be underestimated.

Zhao Feng's soul techniques had the element of the God Tribulation Lightning, and even his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had the faint symbol of God Tribulation Lightning. Now that the God Tribulation Lightning was imprinted in his soul, it was much easier to comprehend than before.

A slight scarlet-golden color had also started to appear in Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

His Wind Lightning Inheritance wasn't advancing toward pure gold anymore. The scarlet-gold Wind Lightning should be the highest level of the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

Back then, the Wind Lightning Emperor's Wind Lightning Inheritance could reach dark gold – the limit of the golden Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng had started to surpass the Wind Lightning Inheritance due to the Ancient Dream Realm aura. He could stabilize the clash between Fire and Lightning much better, and it was because of this that Zhao Feng was able to push the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning to another level.

"Once I complete the Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning, its power will surpass the Wind Lightning Emperor's Golden Destruction Wind Lightning," Zhao Feng confirmed his path.

The main difference between him and the Wind Lightning Emperor was cultivation. If Zhao Feng had the Wind Lightning Emperor's cultivation, he wouldn't need to be scared of the Emperor of Death.

Within the ghost ship, after receiving large amounts of resources, the child Demigod, the little thieving cat, and the skeletal Division Leader were all progressing steadily.

Only a small amount of the best resources from the two-star battlefield could help Zhao Feng and the child Demigod at this point. The mid- to high-tier resources were mainly given to the skeletal Division Leader or used to increase the strength of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Most of the cursed ghost-corpses were now at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng would occasionally enter the Ancient Dream Realm and kill some of the bigger animals and use their flesh to feed the ghost-corpses. The potential of these cursed ghost-corpses had increased dramatically after obtaining the Ten Thousand Withering Ghost Bone Race bloodline and the flesh from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng guessed that the current limit of these ghost-corpses was the half-step King level, and if they could kill enough actual Kings, there was a small chance they could become a King.

Back at the Heaven's Legacy City, the Ancient Race bloodline had been detected in Zhao Feng and the cursed ghost-corpses, dramatically decreasing the price they had to pay to strengthen their bloodlines. He was suspicious that this was linked to the Ancient Dream Realm.

Time flew by quickly, and the ghost ship passed by island zones one after another. They were getting closer to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

"There's still one month left...." Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes one day.

The skeletal Division Leader had broken through to the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and it wasn't far away from the half-step King level. The change in aura caught the attention of both Zhao Feng and the child Demigod, but the two didn't really care and just continued to cultivate.

Zhao Feng tried to raise his strength in every way possible. The child Demigod was the same, and he learned various secret techniques that he had in his previous life in order to recover his strength.

In the last one month's time, Zhao Feng focused on building the Wind Lightning Domain and comprehending the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

He had started to understand the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, and his speed increased dramatically. Zhao Feng already had a plan on how to form the Wind Lightning Domain back at the Pirate Sacred Land, but his Mystic Ice Domain had formed before it because of the new bloodline.

The Mystic Ice Domain was a domain that came naturally with the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, and it could be formed with only a tiny bit of comprehension. Zhao Feng felt that the sealing effect of the Mystic Ice Domain was better and easier to form in comparison to the Wind Lightning Domain.

Now that Zhao Feng had broken through to the Void God Realm and his True Yuan dimension had expanded, there were no more bottlenecks in creating the Wind Lightning Domain.

"The reason why I couldn't form the Wind Lightning Domain in the past was because my cultivation hadn't reached the Void God Realm," Zhao Feng understood and started to form the outline of his Wind Lightning Domain with no difficulty.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Domain was finally formed.

The Wind Lightning Domain was based on the Wind Lightning Inheritance, and it used his True Yuan dimension as its source. If Zhao Feng wanted to change his cultivation in the future, then the Wind Lightning Domain would disappear.

Weng~~

Thousands upon thousands of lightning bolts started to appear around the ghost ship, forming a spatial domain that brewed a terrifying storm.

Zhao Feng classified this spatial domain as an offensive domain. As long as he sent out a punch, the Wind Lightning Domain would gather together and double his power.

Wind Lightning Domain...! This is Zhao Feng's third spatial domain already, waves appeared in the child Demigod's heart.

That's right. Zhao Feng had now completed three spatial domains.

Dao of the Soul – Illusion Maze Domain.

Bloodline – Mystic Ice Domain.

Cultivation technique – Wind Lightning Domain.

It was unimaginable that an early-stage Void God Realm King was able to form three spatial domains.

Of course, the first two were technically domains that came naturally to him. Only the Wind Lightning Domain had actually cost Zhao Feng any effort to create.

"I wonder what the effect of three domains overlapping will be," Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel slightly expectant.

Half a month later, the ghost ship finally arrived at the Gan Sacred Island Zone. According to the map, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was located here.

Chapter 732 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace (2)

"Master, we've already entered the Gan Sacred Island Zone and will arrive at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace shortly," the skeletal Division Leader reported as he controlled the ghost ship. At the same time, it was puzzled – why did Zhao Feng want to come here? Zhao Feng never said anything about the reason.

Zhao Feng swiped his hand and created a screen of water and ice that revealed the map of this island zone.

The Gan Sacred Island Zone was extremely big – double the size of the Tianlu Islands Zone. There were many forces here, and there were many inheritances of the Dao of Entertainment.

"According to the information from ten thousand years ago, there are five or six two-star sects here, and the Sky Sacred Qin Palace is a peak two-star sect of the Dao of Entertainment," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he started to think.

A peak two-star sect specializing in the Dao of Entertainment. This was indeed unusual.

It could be said that this place was the start of the Dao of Entertainment within the Cang Ocean. The Sky Sacred Qin Palace was the biggest Dao of Entertainment sect from ten thousand years ago.

According to the information, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was in the center of the "Sky Qin Zone" in the most popular place. Of course, all the information Zhao Feng knew was provided by the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, so it was outdated. He couldn't confirm whether the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was still in the Sky Qin Zone or not.

Several days later, a blue, red, and purple-colored glow appeared in front. The islands were in the shape of a qin, and the mountains and lakes inside could be faintly seen. The aura these islands gave off was extremely peaceful, as if there were birds chirping and qins playing. It wasn't like other places that were filled with chaotic and diverse auras, such as the Azure Flower Continent.

"That's right, this should be the place," Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head. The aura from this place seemed to be from the Dao of Entertainment, which was different from normal forces.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship passed by the barrier toward inland and caused sparks to fly on the surface of the ship. There was an invisible barrier surrounding any island, and one had to reach at least the True Lord Rank to venture into the outside world. Therefore, anyone that could travel in the limitless ocean was an expert, and it was normal to see those at the Origin Core Realm.

After reaching inland, the speed of the ghost ship decreased dramatically due to the pressure from the air and many other factors.

The size of the Sky Qin Zone was two or three times bigger than the Azure Flower Continent, and Zhao Feng still needed to find out the exact location of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Furthermore, most people might not even know where it was. For example, when Zhao Feng was back at the Zhao Family, he didn't even know there was a world of cultivation out there, and when he joined the Broken Moon Clan, he didn't know the location of the Ten Great Clans.

"It'll be best to find a cultivator at least at the True Spirit Realm and ask them," Zhao Feng decided and used his Divine Sense as he headed toward the direction of the stronger auras.

The speed of Zhao Feng and the ghost ship definitely wouldn't be as fast as when they were in the limitless ocean, but it still wasn't too bad.

Half a day later, after passing through several forests and lakes, the Yuan Qi disturbance from ahead became stronger.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng's Divine Sense landed on a beautiful island. There were many human auras here, and many of them had reached the True Spirit Realm. Some had even reached the Origin Core Realm. Furthermore, Zhao Feng saw many cultivators of the Dao of Entertainment.

This is the place, Zhao Feng revealed a joyful look and flew toward that direction. Since the ghost ship was a bit eye-catching, Zhao Feng put the skeletal Division Leader and the ship away.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning and headed toward the very center of the island.

As the aura of a Void God Realm was too strong and shocking, Zhao Feng limited his cultivation to the Origin Core Realm. However, even then, Origin Core Realm experts were called "Sovereigns" inland.

At this moment in time, there was a large-scaled banquet happening, and most of the participants were youths who were at the True Spirit Realm.

"As expected of the decennial Dao of Entertainment Meeting. All of the top youths in the island zone that cultivate the Dao of Entertainment are gathered here."

"Although we don't have the right to participate, it's already rare that we are able to watch."

Low murmurs sounded from the outer crowd.

There was an enormous open field in the very center of the gathering, and there were seating areas around the field. At the very center of the field were two large stages, each five kilometers long and a few kilometers apart.

At this moment in time, there was a girl in black and a graceful girl on each of the stages.

The girl in black blew a flute and sent surging soundwaves like tornadoes toward the girl opposite her. The other girl calmly held a lute and sent out soft multi-colored circular vibrations of sound that blocked the attack.

“Dao of Entertainment Meeting?” Zhao Feng floated in the clouds and watched the Dao of Entertainment Meeting below.

All of the participants were at least at the True Mystic Rank, and there was even a small number of Origin Core Realms. It seemed like these geniuses came from one- and two-star forces.

After some fighting, the girl in black didn’t have enough energy left. She coughed out blood due to the other girl’s quick sound attack.

“Good! Good!”

“As expected of a Core disciple of the Six Qin Palace!”

After the victor was decided, the sound of cursing and cheering sounded. However, most of their gazes still turned toward the three Origin Core Realm geniuses on the stands. These three were prodigies in the Dao of Entertainment, and there was one male and two females.

“Mystic Sound Hall, Six Qin Palace, Sky Sacred Qin Palace... the three Head disciples.”

These three became the center of attention.

The male was calm and handsome while the two females had elegant auras, as if they were beauties from within a painting.

The youth at the very center held a qin, and just a side-glance would steal one’s soul away.

One of the girls was clothed in complete white, and her hair was so long it reached the ground. She had an extremely elegant aura and seemed to be a goddess from a picture. The aura and look of this genius that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment was unparalleled, and the males present were unable to hide their love and shock.

“Qinxin!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but exclaim in the clouds as he saw the female. The girl in white had a quiet and elegant Dao of Entertainment aura that fit with the figure in his memories.

“In the fight just now. Yue’er won by luck. I hope Goddess Snow Qin can give a pointer or two,” the victorious graceful female smiled, and although her tone was extremely respectful, there was a faint coldness in her eyes.

Zhao Feng could see that this graceful female’s strength and tactics surpassed the girl in black quite a bit, and she had reached the peak True Lord Rank.

“Lin Yue’er, your Six Qin Nine Sounds tune has only been mastered a bit, and how you use your Hollow Mystic Sounds is still slightly lacking...” the so-called Goddess Snow Qin’s voice was extremely soft. Just the sound alone seemed to create an image of a flowing stream.

She’s even merged the Dao of Entertainment into her voice and is connecting with Heaven and Earth.... the expression of the slightly challenging graceful female changed dramatically. She looked into Goddess

Snow Qin's eyes and saw that they were extremely clear like the moon, and she had the ability to see into her heart. This made her feel guilty.

Being the number two Core disciple of the Six Qin Palace, she originally wanted to challenge Li Xueyi and test out her strength, but the latter's mastery of the Dao of Entertainment had reached an incredible level. Not only had Li Xueyi made her fall into a mystic state, it was with a mere sentence.

"Li Xueyi's mastery of the Dao of Entertainment has reached such a level!? Her every smile, breath, and action radiate the power of Entertainment," the other two prodigies were stunned.

"This Li Xueyi is called the number one genius of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace of the last several thousand years."

"Her appearance has brought hope to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, which has been weakening, and she is known as the hope of her sect."

Discussion broke out below.

Just a few words from Li Xueyi brought a wave of shock to the Dao of Entertainment Meeting since her talent was only a rumor beforehand. The other two prodigies of the Dao of Entertainment were silent for a long time.

"Li Xueyi? So, she's not Qinxin," Zhao Feng watched the battles unfold below.

The Dao of Entertainment Meeting was similar to the Genius Summit or the True Dragon Gathering. It was a place where the geniuses of the Dao of Entertainment sparred and interacted with each other, and the girl called Li Xueyi was the Head disciple of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Her mastery of the qin and her cultivation surpassed everyone present.

As time passed, more pointers and reviews were given. Li Xueyi also sparred twice, and her gentle touch of the qin seemed to resonate with the power of Heaven and Earth. Even the handsome male, one of the other three prodigies, wasn't able to last longer than ten breaths in front of Li Xueyi.

"Incredible! A measly late-stage Small Origin Core Realm can use the power of the qin to release battle-power comparable to a Sovereign Lord," Zhao Feng couldn't help but cheer.

The reason why he stayed was because Li Xueyi had an aura similar to Liu Qinxin's, and even her appearance was similar.

"She comes from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and she is 40-50% similar to Qinxin in terms of aura and appearance, but Qinxin isn't here," Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. He had scanned his Divine Sense across the place but didn't find Liu Qinxin, and this made his heart go cold.

Seven years down the road... if Liu Qinxin was at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace the whole time, she definitely would've been able to participate in the Dao of Entertainment Meeting with her talent, and she might even be one of the three prodigies.

However, Zhao Feng's Divine Sense covered the entire area and didn't find the aura of Liu Qinxin.

Chapter 733 - Sky Sacred Qin Palace (3)

Zhao Feng watched the entire gathering from above without leaving because he wanted to find tracks of Liu Qinxin.

The Dao of Entertainment Meeting started to come to an end, and Li Xueyi became the protagonist of the meeting. Her mastery of the qin surpassed all the geniuses of several generations of the Gan Sacred Island Zone.

The other two prodigies in the Gan Sacred Island Zone weren't even able to last more than ten breaths against her. Even some of the elder generations present felt worthless.

"She's even more terrifying than the rumors. This Li Xueyi is named as the top genius of the past several thousand years of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and she probably still has hidden tricks."

"This girl has the fate of reviving the Sky Sacred Qin Palace."

The other experts of the older generation were slightly worried. Ten thousand years ago, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was a peak two-star sect that had once entered the Floating Dream Sacred Land, but several thousand years later, this two-star sect started to weaken and lose its status as the ruler of the Dao of Entertainment.

Many people were starting to leave as the meeting ended, but Li Xueyi's smile caused the hearts of many youths to be dragged away. Some geniuses of the Dao of Entertainment finally mustered their courage and were about to go up and talk to Goddess Snow Qin, but right at this moment:

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning flashed down from the sky.

"Who's there!?"

"Goddess, watch out!"

The nearby geniuses close to Li Xueyi exclaimed. The person was extremely fast, and his aura had reached the Sovereign Lord Rank, but he didn't attack after landing.

"Which bastard dares to have impure plans toward Goddess Snow Qin?"

The nearby geniuses calmed down and stared at the youth covered in lightning with wariness. This youth had his hands behind his back, and he was handsome. The aura radiating from him had reached the Sovereign Lord Rank.

Goddess Snow Qin and the nearby geniuses didn't dare to do anything. The genius with the highest cultivation was Li Xueyi herself, and she was only at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

"Who are you?" Li Xueyi's eyebrows furrowed slightly, but she didn't panic. Her voice seemed to be an angel's.

She inspected this youth closely. His talent and cultivation surpassed everyone present. Apart from the Floating Dream Sacred Land, it would be hard to find such a genius in any of the other island zones.

"This one is called Zhao Feng and would like to take Lady Li moongazing," the youth smiled and seemed to be talking about a very normal situation.

Moongazing? the geniuses present were all stunned. This unknown youth wanted to hit on Goddess Snow Qin in broad daylight?

“And if I don’t want to?” Li Xueyi’s eyes were as calm as water. No one could see what she was thinking.

“You will,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly and slowly walked toward Li Xueyi. All of the clues led to the Li Xueyi. She was the Head disciple of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and if Liu Qinxin was also in her sect, she would definitely know about it. Furthermore, with her talent, she had most likely entered the Sky Sacred Qin Inheritance as well.

Since there was a slight similarity between Liu Qinxin’s aura and Li Xueyi’s, Zhao Feng didn’t use force to search her soul.

Li Xueyi couldn’t help but inspect Zhao Feng with curiosity. Instinct told her that this man had no ill intent.

“Stop!”

“Don’t you dare try to harm Goddess Snow Qin!”

The other geniuses present roared in anger. They were rather protective of her; maybe this was a good chance to perform in front of the Goddess. Although the cultivation of this youth was strong, they had a bunch of geniuses and older-generation experts on their side.

Zhao Feng ignored these geniuses and slowly walked toward Li Xueyi.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The geniuses that tried to go near him were sent flying by an invisible power and coughed out blood.

Surprise appeared in Li Xueyi’s eyes. Even she wasn’t able to see through Zhao Feng.

“Which brat dares to cause trouble?” several Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords appeared from different directions, and one of them was even a half-step King female dressed in red.

One half-step King and three Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords quickly flew over, worried that Zhao Feng would harm Li Xueyi. Zhao Feng ignored them and kept on walking slowly toward Li Xueyi. He even reached out with his hand and made a gentlemen-like gesture.

This scene caused the female in red and the experts of the older generation to become angry. This brat dared to ignore everyone!?

Boom~~~~!

When these experts of the older generation got close to Zhao Feng, a Magnificent Power enveloped them.

“What!!?”

“How is this possible... Magnificent Power!?”

The female in red and other three were restricted in the air and couldn’t even think about fighting back. Fear and shock were written in the eyes of the four experts, and the field became dead-silent.

“You...!” Li Xueyi’s expression finally changed as she looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

“Senior, what do you need? To trouble a junior of the Dao of Entertainment?” the female in red took a deep breath and said.

At this point in time, every expert of the older generation had turned stone-like and didn’t dare to do anything.

“I just want to talk to her,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

“If Senior wants to, how would I dare not to?” Li Xueyi bit her lips and glanced toward Zhao Feng deeply with bitterness and helplessness. How could she not see Zhao Feng’s true level now? One half-step King and three Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords had been completely restricted by him. If he was willing, Zhao Feng could kill them all with just one thought.

“Let’s go then,” Zhao Feng nodded his head in admiration and grabbed Li Xueyi’s soft hand as his Magnificent Power shot them into the sky.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi had disappeared from sight.

Siii!!

The experts present all drew in cold breaths, and some geniuses were completely dazed.

“Void God Realm King!” the Sovereign Lords that had been about to attack just then were filled with bitterness.

“And probably not a normal King either. Luckily, it seems that he doesn’t have any ill-intent toward Li Xueyi. If he really wanted to, all of us would be dead,” the female in red looked toward the direction where the two had disappeared to.

A while later, on a lone peak several miles away, Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi stood side by side.

“You just...!” Li Xueyi pulled her hand away from Zhao Feng’s and her face turned into a rare shade of red. Apart from anger and embarrassment, there was also an indescribable feeling, and her heart rate sped up a bit. No matter what, Zhao Feng was a King – someone who looked down at life from above.

“No,” Zhao Feng murmured. At the beginning, he had slight hope that Li Xueyi’s appearance and aura were just modified and she was actually another person, but after physical contact, Zhao Feng confirmed that Li Xueyi and Liu Qinxin were two completely different people.

“Lady Li, you come from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Did the Sky Sacred Qin Inheritance of your sect open seven years ago?” Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

“Sky Sacred Qin Inheritance?” Li Xueyi thought for a while before answering, “Maybe that’s what the outside world calls it. Seven years ago was when the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace opened.”

Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. When Zhao Feng heard this, his God’s Spiritual Eye twitched slightly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and wiped the drool from its mouth before drinking two gulps from an alcohol flask.

"What a cute cat," Li Xueyi couldn't help but look at the little thieving cat.

"Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace? What is it, and was there anyone not from your sect that entered it?" Zhao Feng said in a solemn tone and knew that he was at the critical point.

"Senior, you're asking me so many so quickly. Can you first answer one of mine?" Li Xueyi counter-asked as a rare sign of childishness appeared on her face. Her face became faintly red, and she looked more charming. Maybe it was because Zhao Feng was so nonchalant and looked so young, but Li Xueyi wasn't scared of him.

Zhao Feng paused for a second before replying, "Go ahead."

"Senior, how old are you? I feel like you're not one of those Void God Realm Kings that are several thousand years old," Li Xueyi asked curiously.

"Twenty-four," Zhao Feng was expressionless.

"Twenty... four?" Li Xueyi was dazed and her face was filled with utter shock. She never would have thought that this King's age was similar to hers. Being the number one genius of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace of the past several thousand years, she was extremely talented, but this youth who was the same age as her was already a King.

"Now you can answer my questions," Zhao Feng smiled with a tinge of smugness.

Li Xueyi suppressed the shock in her heart before forcefully calming herself down and answering Zhao Feng's questions.

"The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace apparently comes from the Ancient Era of the Fan Universe, and it was found by the creator of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace dozens of millennia ago and made into the core of our sect. However, even the founder, who was half a step away from entering the Mystic Light Realm, was unable to uncover all its secrets...." Li Xueyi first started to tell the history of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Zhao Feng started to think. It seemed very likely that the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace took Liu Qinxin away during the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. However, since this inheritance belonged to the Dao of Entertainment and rarely appeared, no one paid attention to it.

"Were there any outsiders that entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace seven years ago?" Zhao Feng continued.

Hearing that Li Xueyi started to think.

"If you asked anyone else, there might be no answer, but when I entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace seven years ago, I was in front of all the other geniuses by a mile, and I faintly saw a figure on the thirty-second floor," Li Xueyi's answer was uncertain.

Figure? Zhao Feng's eyes locked on to Li Xueyi.

“Seven years ago, I thought it was just me. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace is split into forty-nine floors. The higher one goes, the more talented one is in the Dao of Entertainment. I surpassed all the other geniuses of the sect by far back then, so how could there be someone in front of me?” Li Xueyi bit her lips.

She always thought that it was just her and her imagination. She didn’t believe anyone else had talent in the Dao of Entertainment that surpassed hers. Because she didn’t want to believe it, she couldn’t accept it, and Li Xueyi instinctively thought it was just a mistake.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng could almost confirm that Liu Qinxin had entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

“Take me to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.”

Chapter 734 - Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace

Zhao Feng took Li Xueyi and flew for ten thousand miles without hesitation.

Mountains and lakes appeared ahead. The scenery seemed like something out of a painting, and it contained the elegance and beauty of nature itself, as if it wasn’t part of civilization. This quiet and calm image made one dazed, and Zhao Feng’s slightly impatient heart calmed down.

Although he may have lost some things during his path of cultivation, he always aimed to strive for freedom and guiltlessness.

“We’re here,” Li Xueyi led Zhao Feng to a mountain full of the faint sounds of a qin. This was the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, an extremely calm place that had no fighting.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye sensed the aura here and finally understood why the Sky Sacred Qin Palace had started to weaken over the years, and why the forces that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment found it hard to reach the peak – it was too peaceful. Such a safe environment meant less competition and less battle-intent.

“Xueyi!”

“Martial Sister Li!”

Many disciples greeted Li Xueyi on the way, and some looked curiously toward Zhao Feng. The eyes of some male disciples couldn’t help but become filled with jealousy and envy as they watched Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi travel shoulder to shoulder.

“Dear Regulators, this is a guest that Master invited here,” Li Xueyi said, and the members of the sect could hear the meaning in Li Xueyi’s words and left.

Li Xueyi felt slightly calmer. The person next to her was a Void God Realm King. It wouldn’t be fun for anyone if someone offended him.

The two soon arrived in front of a palace that was in the middle of a white lotus.

“The Palace Master and First Elder are in seclusion,” a male and female in front of the palace stopped them.

Zhao Feng understood the situation of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace from Li Xueyi. They had two Void God Realm Kings, which were the Palace Master and the First Elder. The two were also husband and wife.

Seclusion? The couple's not "dual cultivating," right? Zhao Feng couldn't help but wickedly think. As he became older, he wasn't the dumb and pure youth from back then. He knew a lot about what could happen between males and females.

"Senior Zhao, you..." Li Xueyi felt troubled. The Palace Master and First Elder were both in seclusion, but Zhao Feng was also a Void God Realm King and not to be treated with disrespect.

"I can't wait," Zhao Feng decided after thinking for a while. Once he stayed in one place for too long, the danger from the Pursuit of Death would increase. One had to know that Zhao Feng and company had just raided a two-star battlefield not long ago, and the girl with the Eye of Destiny wasn't there just for show.

Boom!

A Magnificent Power suddenly crushed toward the palace in front, and a multi-colored barrier appeared, forming a layer of protection.

"You...! Stop!" Li Xueyi's expression couldn't help but change as she felt the Magnificent Power, but Zhao Feng controlled it very well and only unleashed it on a small area, otherwise the entire mountain might've crumbled.

Crack!

The barrier around the palace started to crack. One had to know that Zhao Feng's soul was almost on par with an Emperor's, and his Intent was also extremely strong.

"Who is it!?"

"Which King dares to attack the Qin Palace?"

The shouts of a male and female came from within the palace, and Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and a faint smile on his face.

Li Xueyi looked at this youth surrounded in Magnificent Power with a complex expression. Was this young King not scared of facing the anger of two Kings?

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures covered in Magnificent Power appeared. One was a noble beauty – the Palace Master – and the other scholarly male was the First Elder.

"Xueyi," the gazes of the two glanced back and forth between Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi. It seemed like they were peaceful and had no problems with each other. The two Kings let out a breath, but they couldn't help but be suspicious of the relationship between them.

Could Xueyi have found a King husband? the gaze of the beauty made Li Xueyi's face go red, and she knew that her master had misunderstood.

The Palace Master and First Elder didn't get angry. They first inspected Zhao Feng. Being experts that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment, they were peaceful people. Furthermore, this King was extremely young, and he caught their attention without harming even a flower.

The two Kings looked at each other and confirmed that they didn't know Zhao Feng.

"This one is called Zhao Feng, and I come from the True Martial Sacred Zone in need of help from the two seniors of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace," Zhao Feng said humbly.

"Please," the two Kings had a good impression of Zhao Feng since he didn't display any arrogance.

The Palace Master was even willing for a relationship to form between Li Xueyi and Zhao Feng. After all, it was rare to see such a young King, and his Intent seemed to be even slightly stronger than theirs.

Within a tidy hall, the couple, Zhao Feng, and Li Xueyi sat down.

Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

"Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace? Xueyi, you really saw a figure seven years ago?" the two were stunned. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was first discovered by the founder of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace and their entire sect was constructed around it, and they only now realized that an outsider had entered it.

"It was the figure of a female that fits perfectly with the person Senior Zhao was talking about. If it was just a mistake, how could it be such a coincidence?" Li Xueyi confirmed. She had talked to Zhao Feng before and confirmed that it was Liu Qinxin.

"No wonder the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace opened on its own back then."

The couple felt incredulous and started to communicate before coming to a decision.

"We need to find out the truth," their expressions were solemn. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was the core inheritance of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and an outsider had somehow entered without them even realizing.

This made them unable to calm down. From a certain perspective, it could even be said that this was a hidden danger. The couple decided to find out the truth and fix any flaws, if there were any.

The two sides decided to team up to find the truth. Zhao Feng nodded his head; the couple was understanding and didn't reject Zhao Feng.

Their aims were the same. Zhao Feng wanted to confirm whether his fiancée was alive or dead while the couple wanted to check if there was anything wrong with their core inheritance.

An hour later, the couple had gathered the upper echelon of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, and the weakest elder participating in the meeting was at the peak Great Origin Core Realm. This was because they were going to enter the inheritance in an unusual way and, in theory, were going against the rules set by the founder. All nine Elders needed to vote in order to provide fairness.

After knowing how important the issue was, all nine Elders submitted their votes. An outsider entering their inheritance without anyone knowing was something they could not tolerate.

The upper echelon soon arrived in front of a restricted area. In front of them was an abyss covered in mist.

Zhao Feng's left eye could faintly see a large mysterious palace with forty-nine floors that was covered in a blurry haze. He could also see that the Ancient Sound Palace was in a circular shape, and the center should be empty.

Zhao Feng's Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and the God's Spiritual Eye both twitched slightly. Although the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was blocked by layers of arrays, Zhao Feng could still feel an ancient aura that was similar to the Ancient Dream Realm radiating from it.

Zhao Feng instinctively felt that the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace wasn't something the Sky Sacred Qin Palace could control. The founder of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace was half a step into the Mystic Light Realm and even then was unable to find out its secrets.

Weng~~

The couple and the several elders waved array flags, causing the mist to fade away and reveal the shape of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. Although the mist had faded, the palace was still blurry, but the ancient aura became stronger and made everyone feel as if they were ants looking up at a giant.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The couple led several upper echelon members, as well as Zhao Feng and Li Xueyi, into the abyss. There was a total of nine people and, other than Li Xueyi, the weakest of them had reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

The couple and Zhao Feng, a total of three Kings, then started to forcefully open the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. Although the sect was in control of it, opening it by force was still hard.

In that instant, the Magnificent Powers of three Kings merged into a special silver token in front of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Weng~~

The silver token started to tremble before slowly flying up into the sky.

At the same moment:

Boom~~~~

The silver metallic doors of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace started to open. Every bit further the token went up, the further the doors would open.

The doors suddenly stopped when one-third was opened, since one-third could easily fit one person through.

"Go!" the urgent voices of the couple sounded.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a scarlet-colored streak of lightning that sped into the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. The couple then took Li Xueyi and followed after him. After them came the elders.

Within the first floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, beneath them were countless steps and various drawings on the wall.

A weird scene started to appear. The images on the wall started to jump in front of them, and they could even hear voices.

Zhao Feng's footsteps started to slow down as he met a resisting force.

Chapter 735 - Appearance

The drawings on the walls seemed to jump and appear in a few courtyards in front. Several females in ancient clothing were dancing as the sound of a qin played alongside them, creating a peaceful and calm environment. On the two sides of the singing and dancing were several officials and a king.

It was hard to distinguish between reality and illusion. All of the people were smiling and talking flawlessly.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. He felt a resistive force when he tried to step forward. The images that had appeared from the walls seemed to have real powers. The sounds of singing and the officials present had the ability to change reality. Of course, this slight resistance wasn't able to stop Zhao Feng.

However, the problem was that this was just the first floor. It was hard to imagine what type of powers the higher floors would have.

"Just the entertainment in life," Li Xueyi smiled faintly and pointed out with her finger, causing all the images to fade away. The steps to the second floor appeared, and Zhao Feng couldn't help but be amazed. The dancing and singing that could affect reality was easily taken care of by someone that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment. If it was someone else that didn't understand the Dao of Entertainment, it would take them a very long time to pass through it.

"As this opening isn't a normal opening, there won't be any rewards at the end of each floor, nor any inheritance," an elder murmured.

When the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace opened normally, the geniuses that passed through a certain number of floors would be given respective awards. Some might've been treasures while others might've been techniques or comprehension. Some would even gain inheritances of various experts that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment. However, since this wasn't a normal opening, there would be none of that.

"Because there's no reward, only one person needs to pass through the stage and everyone will pass," the Palace Master nodded her head. Their goal was just to find where the flaw of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was.

After entering the second floor, mountains covered in mist appeared from the walls, and the sound of nature came from every direction. A strong roar of a tiger came from the depths of the mountain and caused Zhao Feng's clothes to flap around. The resistance here was much stronger than the previous

floor, and this was still under the fact that Zhao Feng had reached the Void God Realm; if it were any genius under the Void God Realm, their souls would be shaken.

“A measly roar of a tiger...!” Li Xueyi floated forward, and the imagery in front of them started to crumble before it had even fully formed. As long as one understood the particular aspect of the Dao of Entertainment on each floor, they could pass. All of this was used to test the challenger, but Zhao Feng felt as if the imagery in the walls weren’t just simple illusions.

Li Xueyi easily passed the first ten floors. She was extremely talented in the Dao of Entertainment, and she had reached the 32nd floor seven years ago.

Her speed started to slow down a bit after the 15th floor.

Passing relies on understanding and mastery of the Dao of Entertainment, not cultivation, Zhao Feng concluded, otherwise Liu Qinxin wouldn’t have reached the 32nd floor or higher seven years ago.

On the 20th floor, ancient beasts crawled out from the walls one after another, and each of their auras were able to dominate a True Lord Rank. Li Xueyi now needed to actually attack. She opened her mouth, and the sound of an angel passed through the air and crushed these beasts into dust.

On the 28th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, there was a handsome male in white sitting in front of a mountain and gently touching his qin as he listened to the sound of a waterfall. The male in white smiled as he looked toward the group.

“Void God Realm King!” even though the male in white had concealed his aura, Zhao Feng was extremely surprised.

“Guests from afar, why not play a song and enjoy the scenery with me?” the male’s voice gave off a calm feeling. Normally, Li Xueyi would go up to play a song and drink with the male, winning his good-will to pass.

The cultivation of this man has reached the Void God Realm, so the challengers normally wouldn’t be able to forcefully break through, Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

Li Xueyi was just about to go up when she was stopped by Zhao Feng. She and the couple revealed puzzled expressions. Zhao Feng walked over and sent out a punch toward the male in white.

Boom!

This punch contained Zhao Feng’s Magnificent Power as well as the double domains of the Illusion Maze Domain and the Wind Lightning Domain.

“You...!” the male in white screamed as he was sent flying and coughing out blood by Zhao Feng’s fist.

Whoosh!

The man and the rest of the illusion returned to the wall.

“This saves more time,” Zhao Feng clapped his hands and signaled Li Xueyi to continue walking.

The difficulty of the stages became increasingly harder after the 30th floor. For example, there was an imprisoned legendary evil dragon on the 33rd floor, and the powerful aura of a dragon bloodline made the hearts of the group shake. Only Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline remained unaffected.

Boom!

The prison restricting the evil dragon started to shake, and it probably wouldn't be able to last longer than half a breath.

"It's a weak descendant of the legendary True Dragon race," the child Demigod appeared and stared at the evil black dragon. Even though it was just a weak descendant, it still had battle-power comparable to a Void God Realm Emperor just by using its strong physical body.

"I was defeated on this floor last time, but I met an ancient beast seven years ago," Li Xueyi said.

This floor was extremely difficult to pass; they needed to comfort the dragon with the power of the Dao of Entertainment. Zhao Feng could see that, although the dragon was strong, it wasn't very intelligent. Despite that, comforting the dragon and making it go back into the wall was a troublesome task.

Compared to seven years ago, Li Xueyi's current mastery of the Dao of Entertainment was easily much greater. She walked to the prison and released a calm and peaceful aura, then started to dance and sing. The evil dragon's gaze was attracted to Li Xueyi, and its chaotic emotions finally started to calm down. Four hours later, the evil dragon had fallen asleep, and the scenery returned to the wall.

As they closed in on the 40th floor, the difficulty became ten times greater, and Li Xueyi wasn't able to conquer the floors even with her understanding and mastery of the Dao of Entertainment. Luckily, it wasn't just her that entered the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace; there was also the Palace Master and the First Elder.

On the 40th floor, an old man with a long beard appeared on a hill and gave them three weird questions that not only tested their Dao of Entertainment but also some theory about Destiny. Even the Sky Sacred Qin Palace couple were troubled by this stage. Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both were unable to see through the old man's aura.

At this point, the stages of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace not only regarded the Dao of Entertainment, they also regarded philosophy and Destiny. Luckily, they didn't need to rely on only one person. Li Xueyi and the couple became the main force while the little thieving cat and the child Demigod helped. The little thieving cat could divine a bit and support them, while the child Demigod had reached a high level of Intent and had experienced the God Tribulation and revival through blood, so his understanding of Life was definitely not simple. Their combined intelligence was limitless.

They spent half a day to finally pass this floor.

"Hehe.... Heaven's Legacy Cat?" the old man with the long beard smiled as he glanced at the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat seemed to ponder as it looked toward the old man with rare complicated emotions.

Whoosh!

The scenery disappeared, and the old man returned to the wall.

There was a total of 49 floors in the Ancient Sound Palace, and there were only nine left. The difficulty of the next nine was extremely high, and even some legendary scenes appeared that couldn't be broken through by pure power.

"Even someone at the Heavenly Divine Realm wouldn't be able to forcefully break through...." the expression of the child Demigod became solemn, but luckily this wasn't a normal opening, so they could retreat and retry each floor if they couldn't pass right away. Since normal openings gave rewards, you couldn't try a floor over and over.

44th floor... 45th floor... 46th floor.

Everyone did their best and finally conquered the stages. The 47th floor took them half a month and several attempts to pass. When they re-entered the floor, the test might have changed.

Zhao Feng's heart started to go cold. Even if Liu Qinxin was talented, she probably wouldn't have been able to last this long with her cultivation back then. Of course, Zhao Feng forgot that there were usually rewards, comprehensions, and even inheritances.

"48th floor!" the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace were excited. Apparently, the founder had only reached the 40th floor, but that was his own ability. Currently, they could work as a team and keep retrying, so it wasn't really considered their own ability. Furthermore, the little thieving cat and the child Demigod complimented them.

48th floor. The rate at which they were solving this floor was incredibly slow. Only one, two, or three people would appear. They would either sing songs, play instruments, draw, or play chess. Each of the people that appeared were true saints in the Dao of Entertainment. Their mastery of the Dao of Entertainment had reached a heaven-defying level.

One of the females played a flute, causing the target to enter an inescapable dreamy state. Luckily, they would only send one person each time, so the rest of the group was able to rescue them.

There was also a clash between chess players. In the scenery, two elders were playing chess and knew nothing of the outside world. An Elder from the Qin Palace was confident in his chess skills and asked to represent them, but he immediately froze when he got close to the chess board.

"Time... the power of Time!!" the expression of the child Demigod changed dramatically. This was the domain of Gods.

Any figure from these walls had power that could reach the heavens. The 48th floor stopped everyone, and they could only try carefully and withdraw if there was any minor error. They did this several dozen times until a female in white appeared. Her skin was as white as snow, and she seemed to be a goddess from a painting. The female was elegant and quiet. She seemed to have a pouting expression, and she had a qin next to her.

"This figure..." Li Xueyi found the figure slightly familiar.

“Qinxin! How...?” Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically as he stared at the goddess in white from the illusionary scenery.

Chapter 736 - The Death of Liu Qinxin

On the 48th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Zhao Feng didn’t think that he would meet the figure he had been chasing like this.

Liu Qinxin’s expression was the same as the one in his memories, but her aura had evolved since Flooding Lake City. She wore a white dress and seemed to be a goddess from a painting – elegant and noble. She seemed to stand out from mortals.

“Feng, it’s you...!” the elegant female’s expression changed dramatically as she exclaimed.

Beng!

One of the strings on the qin in front of her snapped.

“You two... know each other?” the child Demigod, Li Xueyi, and the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace were shocked. Each of the figures of the 48th floor were legendary existences, and this female was definitely one of them too. They didn’t expect her to know Zhao Feng.

“She’s... the person you’re looking for?” Li Xueyi’s heart shook. The female in front of them had reached an incredible level of mastery in the Dao of Entertainment, and her aura didn’t seem to be something that could exist in this world. Zhao Feng had been searching for such a perfect female?

“You’re Qinxin?” Zhao Feng asked in disbelief. How could Liu Qinxin be a figure from the walls?

Liu Qinxin gently looked at Zhao Feng, and emotions flashed through her eyes, including bitterness and joy.

“Who are you?” Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye fully opened, and his left eye and hair turned purple as a strong surge of Eye Intent appeared.

“This is his true strength!” the couple, Li Xueyi, and company all felt unable to breathe.

“Feng, I am Liu Qinxin, but not the Qinxin you’re searching for....” Liu Qinxin looked deeply at Zhao Feng, and two lines of tears dripped down from her eyes.

Zhao Feng was confused. What the heck was that supposed to mean? The actions and the smile of the beauty in front of him were exactly the same as Liu Qinxin from back then.

“Qinxin, what’s going on? Are you alive or not?” Zhao Feng took a deep breath. The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was extremely profound – even the God’s Spiritual Eye wasn’t able to see through it.

“Only those that have died can appear in the walls. I am Liu Qinxin, but at the same time, I’m not. Precisely said, I am a part of Liu Qinxin and have her memories, abilities, and emotions before she entered the 49th floor....” Liu Qinxin said.

“Only those that have died?” Zhao Feng heart went cold. Liu Qinxin... died?

The couple and the child Demigod all revealed thoughtful expressions as they had their guesses about what kind of existence Liu Qinxin was.

"This Liu Qinxin should be created by the power of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, but no one knows whether they're real or fake," the child Demigod guessed.

"Only those that have died can appear in the walls. Looks like the Liu Qinxin that Zhao Feng's searching for has already died," Li Xueyi couldn't help but feel sympathetic.

Zhao Feng stood still for a long time with clenched fists and started to tremble.

"Feng, you need to stop mourning," Liu Qinxin said in a trembling tone. Due to the powers of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, her memories and emotions toward Zhao Feng were completely the same as the real Liu Qinxin.

"Qinxin, how did you die?" Zhao Feng started to calm down and thought that there was a hidden secret.

Liu Qinxin didn't say anything, she just gave a deep glance.

Shua!

Countless images appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. A girl in white searched for the final Intent of the Dao of Entertainment. Liu Qinxin received different types of comprehensions and rewards after passing through the stages, but her body was losing energy as she completed each stage. Her comprehension and Intent surpassed her cultivation and state of existence by hundreds, if not thousands of times.

On the 48th floor, Liu Qinxin's energy and lifeforce were fully expended. Facing the last floor, she used all her energy and lifeforce to enter it. The memories stopped here. At the very last instant, Liu Qinxin should have died.

"The real Liu Qinxin you are searching for has definitely died on the 49th floor, otherwise I wouldn't appear," Liu Qinxin said in a bitter tone. When she mentioned "the real Liu Qinxin," her heart started to hurt, as if it was being cut by knives.

Zhao Feng was silent for a long time as he digested and accepted this truth.

A while later:

"I need to enter the 49th floor and confirm the truth," Zhao Feng was full of decisiveness.

The Liu Qinxin in front of him should be a phantom created by the powers of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, and even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye couldn't see through it.

"However, with your strength, none of you can pass my stage," Liu Qinxin said.

No one can pass? the group looked at each other, but they weren't suspicious. One had to know that Liu Qinxin had passed through the 48th floor and entered the 49th floor. Her mastery of the Dao of Entertainment had reached the peak of an era.

"Liu Qinxin, if you know Zhao Feng and love him, can't you make it easier?" Li Xueyi couldn't help but say.

“These are the rules of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. I can’t go against them,” the girl shook her head, and the hearts of the group dropped.

Zhao Feng stood motionless, and he felt extremely uneasy as he looked in the direction of the 49th floor. If she was dead, he wanted to see her corpse. Zhao Feng felt that he was one step away from the truth.

“Feng,” the girl suddenly spoke, “Only you can defeat me, and you’re the only one that can find the method.”

There’s only one way? Zhao Feng became calm and started to think. Since he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, he could split his mind into a thousand thoughts and think really fast.

Bitterness appeared on his face when he remembered that method. The bet they made near the Flooding Lake City appeared in his mind. At that time, Liu Qinxin had unsealed her cultivation, and she was at the True Spirit Realm. Zhao Feng wasn’t her match at all, but he had won.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng took a step forward as a powerful surge of Eye Intent emanated from his God’s Spiritual Eye. A dreamy power then started to fill the air.

“Qinxin, did you know that my heart was moved the first time I saw you?” Zhao Feng was full of emotion as he slowly walked toward “Liu Qinxin.”

In the dreamy purple light, the scenery turned into a place near the Flooding Lake City.

“Is this real?” the eyes of the girl started to go red and teary.

“Qinxin, I’ve decided to take you as my wife,” Zhao Feng’s voice was filled with emotion. He not only merged the illusionary power of his God’s Spiritual Eye into the scene – he also added his own emotions.

Within the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Liu Qinxin and Zhao Feng hugged tightly.

“How...?” Zhao Feng felt that the smell and touch and warmth of her skin were extremely real, and his God’s Spiritual Eye saw that her body was made of true flesh and blood.

“This is far too real to be a dream,” Zhao Feng was stunned.

“The highest level of illusion is reality,” the beauty in his arms started to fade, but she still looked at Zhao Feng with deep emotions.

Are you a real lifeform? waves splashed in Zhao Feng’s heart. The highest level of illusion is reality?

“Feng, you have the ninth God’s Eye. Have you heard the legend of the Ancestor Eye?” Liu Qinxin said.

The legend of the Ancestor Eye? Zhao Feng didn’t have any time to think about how Liu Qinxin knew he had the ninth God’s Eye.

Apparently, when the Eight Great God Eyes gathered together, the supreme Ancestor Eye would be able to restore the laws of the universe. However, the Ancestor Eye couldn’t be opened because everything in the world was just a dream. If the Ancestor Eye opened, the “dream” would shatter.

Was the Liu Qinxin in front of him real or fake? Zhao Feng couldn't tell.

"Feng, go search for the real Liu Qinxin. After comprehending the fate of Fan Lun, her fate is still alive even though she has died," Liu Qinxin gave one last deep glance toward Zhao Feng. It seemed to contain all her emotions and life essence.

Shua!

The image in front of them disappeared, and Zhao Feng had successfully passed the stage. However, Zhao Feng felt empty and disappointed. Although he had defeated Liu Qinxin, the method he used was the same as last time – he simply took advantage of the flaws in her heart.

"We've passed the 48th floor!" the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace and Li Xueyi revealed joyful expressions. The next floor was the supreme level of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Miao!

The little thieving cat's gaze landed on the wall. Apart from it, no one realized that the picture in the wall glanced deeply toward Zhao Feng with a pained expression before turning into mist and disappearing.

"Zhao Feng, we'll learn the truth after entering the 49th floor," Li Xueyi said. Everyone else was also looking forward to it.

"Okay," Zhao Feng nodded his head and led the way into the 49th floor.

There were no more steps at the end of the 49th floor. There was only a large mysterious sky above them. Below the sky was a palace in the shape of a wheel. The material of the palace was exactly the same as the one they had seen from outside, but the people inside could see the mysterious sky from below. The mysterious sky contained an unblockable pressure.

"Destiny?" Zhao Feng felt that the wheel-like palace was slowly rotating around the sky.

"Is this the final Intent of the Dao of Entertainment?"

Everyone else felt an indescribable power of Destiny in the sky.

An area in the sky suddenly lit up.

"That's...!!"

Everyone's gaze turned from the sky toward a person. More precisely said, it was a female with snow-white skin. She had a white dress, and she was mysteriously connected with the sky.

"Qinxin!" Zhao Feng could tell from the back that it was Liu Qinxin.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flashed next to Qinxin and saw that she had a dazzling smile on her face, but Zhao Feng's body stiffened as he stared at the unmoving figure.

"This is a corpse. There's no sign of life to it," the Palace Master said.

“She’s dead,” a weird light flashed through the child Demigod’s eyes. The corpse hadn’t rotted even after seven years. Instead, it had become even more perfect. Her skin was smooth and gave off a pleasant smell.

Right as everyone was silent, the unexpected happened.

Chapter 737 - Present

Back on the Azure Flower Continent, within a dark black tower in the mountains of the Canopy Great Country in the Northern Continent, there was a six-cornered tower that was old and mysterious. It had forty-nine floors, and it was covered by an indescribably power.

This was a legendary place of the Dao of Life in the Azure Flower Continent – the Six Warlock Tower.

At this moment, an elder stood at the peak of the 49th floor and was looking at the sky. The elder had a black cloak over him, and his eyes seemed to be dim, but also as unfathomable as the stars and filled with age and wisdom.

Miao!

The cry of a cat filled the air as a large silver-black cat yawned lazily in a corner.

“Sage, you’ve stood here for an entire day and night already.”

Several figures stood behind the Sage. The closest people were a beautiful priest and an elder with a long white beard.

“Qinxin, you indeed haven’t disappointed me or your mother. You’ve successfully changed your fate. Rarely anyone has done so since the beginning of time,” the Sage seemed to be happy, and his eyes seemed to look through space toward the direction of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

Weng~~

A silver light suddenly started to glow in the air above the Six Warlock Divine Tower and covered the Sage.

Miao!

The big lazy cat hiccupped, and it was full of expectation.

“Qinxin!? Liu Qinxin!?” the expressions of the female priest, white-bearded elder, and company all changed dramatically. Hadn’t Liu Qinxin died in the inheritance already? The Sage had already concluded that she would meet more misfortune than fortune.

“Liu Qinxin... how is this possible!?” a stunning noble female had appeared on the 49th floor. She was considered a peerless beauty and had a charming face. Her every smile could charm the world. She was Empress Qin, the disciple of the Sage.

“Didn’t Master already conclude that Liu Qinxin died five or six years ago?” Empress Qin’s expression kept on changing. The Sage concluded that Liu Qinxin had met more misfortune than fortune, meaning that she was dead.

“Master, didn’t you say that Liu Qinxin is already dead? How would she be able to change her destiny?” Empress Qin asked respectfully.

The Sage had three female disciples who trained in the Dao of Life, the Dao of Charm, and the Dao of Entertainment respectively. Empress Qin was the only one still alive even though she was of the least importance of the three. The Sage favored the disciple that cultivated the Dao of Life first and the disciple that cultivated the Dao of Entertainment second. Unfortunately, those two had both paid a heavy price in order to change Liu Qinxin’s fate. Empress Qin only played a small part in it.

“The end is just a new beginning; death also means new life,” admiration and love appeared in the Sage’s eyes.

The expressions of the people in the tower became weird. It was extremely rare to see the Sage with such an expression.

“New life!? Could it be...?” the hearts of the priest, the white-bearded elder, and company all shook. At this moment, all of them had their own guesses.

“After comprehending Fan Lun Time, she has surpassed the limits of life, and the seed planted seven years ago will start to grow....” the smile on the Sage’s face became brighter, and a small number of daoists that cultivated the Dao of Life behind him started to think.

“Qinxin, why are you here this time?” the Sage turned around. He didn’t say anything more about Liu Qinxin.

“Master, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion is re-awakening, and the continent is in danger. The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch is apparently in seclusion and planning to break through to the Void God Realm...” Empress Qin said.

Over the past couple years, the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had been reviving and slowly eroding the continent. Even with the help of the Sacred Alliance and the Ten Great Clans, their momentum was unstoppable.

“Sage, you can definitely save the continent,” the people behind him said, and expectation appeared in Empress Qin’s eyes.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had also started to erode the Canopy Great Country, and the Iron Blood Religion used this chance to gather the forces of the great country and fight the Demonic Religion together.

“You don’t need to worry. The Azure Flower Continent is a place of fortune,” the Sage smiled and returned to seclusion.

Empress Qin sighed, and unwillingness appeared on her face.

Miao!

The big lazy cat glanced toward her with playfulness and disappeared.

Back in the Gan Sacred Island Zone, on an island only one-fifth the size of the Eight Desolate Mountain, a metallic ship of Death floated on a lake, and it was covered by a dark purple light. Two Death Guards were guarding the front and back of the ship.

“Gan Sacred Island Zone... forces cultivating the Dao of Entertainment. I didn’t think it’d be here....” the figure of a Death God appeared at the head of the ship. Next to him was a little girl with white eyes.

The girl with white eyes had been growing extremely quickly. There was a profound power coming from her eyes.

“Master, the sect with the word ‘Qin’ in it is where the target is hiding,” the white-eyed little girl said. She was now taller and had an unusual aura.

“A sect with the word ‘Qin’ in it. Hehe, that reminds me of an old and powerful sect that cultivates the Dao of Entertainment,” the smile on the Emperor of Death’s face became even colder.

Sky Sacred Qin Palace. This made him remember some deep memories hidden in his mind. The Emperor of Death started to remember what had happened.

The life of any Emperor would be enough to write a novel, including the Emperor of Death. His growth wasn’t smooth; it was full of thorns and waves. Not many people knew that he had stolen two bodies and cultivated again to reach his current height.

The first time he had just become a Peak-tier King and was about to become an Emperor, several Emperors ambushed him. The Emperor of Death had offended too many people, and having the Eye of Death meant that he had strong potential. The Emperors teamed up and killed the Emperor of Death, but his soul managed to escape and steal another body.

The second time was even less lucky. A Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord killed him right after he became an Emperor. That time was even riskier, and his soul was almost completely destroyed.

“The second time I died, I was killed by the Sacred Lord in the Floating Dream Sacred Land, and the sects cultivating the Dao of Entertainment seemed to have helped back then,” the Emperor of Death remembered this long-forgotten memory. He had finally managed to reach his current position after re-cultivating twice, and with his terrifying techniques of Death, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords didn’t want to offend him easily.

“Sky Sacred Qin Palace... let’s finish it off together,” cold killing intent appeared in the Emperor of Death’s eyes. As soon as he finished saying it, the Emperor of Death had disappeared from the ship.

“Why...? The future is being blocked by a mysterious power,” the white-eyed little girl bit her bottom lip as she held a brush and finally managed to barely draw a painting. Her artistic skills had improved, and one could see the Emperor of Death facing a purple-haired youth in the picture.

“They’re finally going to meet?” the two Death Guards looked at the painting.

At the same moment, within the 49th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, the expressions of the group changed dramatically. The flawless body surrounded in light radiated a mysterious aura that seemed able to cleanse the soul. The body started to slowly fade away.

“Qinxin!” Zhao Feng roared. The smiling Liu Qinxin in front of him started to slowly fade away under the light.

Everyone was watching with gaping mouths, but they were unable to do anything.

“Feng, with your arrival, I will be able to die with no regrets,” a soft voice sounded on the 49th floor, and a phantom appeared from the corpse, forming a female in white.

Ding!

A tattered, old bronze coin appeared under the disappearing body.

“Qinxin... are you dead or alive? Do you still live?” Zhao Feng stared at the phantom of Liu Qinxin. This Liu Qinxin was completely formed out of Intent – Zhao Feng could see this clearly.

“Feng, I died in order to achieve a new life. As you were able to reach this place, that means that our connection hasn’t been cut yet,” Liu Qinxin revealed a satisfied smile in the light.

Weng~~

Her body started to become unstable and dim. Zhao Feng’s expression changed; this was just an Intent left behind by Liu Qinxin and formed by the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace’s power.

“There’s not much time left,” Liu Qinxin’s expression became serious. “Feng, this coin will help you resolve an upcoming danger.”

Whoosh!

Liu Qinxin then turned into a streak of light that merged into the bronze coin, and the coin glittered with a mysterious starlight as it landed in Zhao Feng’s palm.

“Feng, this is my present for you.... Let’s meet again in the afterlife,” a soft voice faded into the air, and Liu Qinxin’s aura completely disappeared from the 49th floor.

Zhao Feng gazed at the bronze coin.

“An upcoming danger? Could Liu Qinxin have foreseen something?”

Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into the coin, and his mind entered a world of stars. In this world, the stars, sun, and moon spun in a mystic way and created an immeasurable power. In the next instant, different types of comprehensions and Intents flowed into his mind.

“This is...?”

The sound of a qin seemed to sound next to his ears. The bronze coin contained a weird power of the Dao of Entertainment, and it merged into his soul.

Zhao Feng felt as if his soul had been momentarily raised and purified. The effect was more than ten times stronger than the Illusion God Wine.

Chapter 738 - Pursuit of Death (1)

The power of the Dao of Entertainment contained within the coin not only strengthened one's Intent, it also helped the soul dramatically. It could be said that it contained the effects of both the Mermaid Tears and the Illusion God Wine.

The stars in the world spun in a profound way and seemed to contain universal laws. The sound of the qin next to his ears seemed to pass through time and make one enter a profound state.

In just a short few breaths, Zhao Feng felt as if he had become a saint. His soul became pure and excreted all the impurities. One had to know that Zhao Feng's soul was already almost as strong as an Emperor's, and now it had been further cleansed.

Of course, this strengthening of his soul was most interesting to Zhao Feng. In that short instant, Zhao Feng's soul seemed to become complete. Every Intent and law seemed to be close to him.

"This is the complete state that only a Void God Realm Emperor can reach...." Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. Like the Illusion God Wine, this effect was only temporary.

The Illusion God Wine was extremely useful to those below a King, but after one reached the level of a King, advancing the soul was much harder. Therefore, even though the effect of this coin was more than ten times stronger than the Illusion God Wine, Zhao Feng couldn't instantly break through.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness returned to reality, and the feeling started to fade. Everything became as calm as water, but the coin in his hand had dimmed a lot.

"Master?" the child Demigod was full of surprise and curiosity. In that moment just now, Zhao Feng's aura changed slightly.

"Two Seniors, my goal here has been completed...." Zhao Feng expressed his gratitude to the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. He had almost fully confirmed whether Liu Qinxin was alive or dead.

The couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace were still full of shock. They didn't understand what had happened to the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

"Brother Zhao, do you know how that Liu Qinxin entered this place?" the couple asked.

"The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace comes from the Ancient Era of the Fan Universe and contains the laws of Heaven and Earth, including the Dao of Life, Entertainment, Samara, and more. It's not something a single force alone can control," Zhao Feng said.

The memories Liu Qinxin gave him appeared in his mind. Firstly, the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace wasn't completely controlled by the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. Even the founder couldn't do so. Apart from that, it concerned the laws of Karma and Life, as well as another source of power – the Sage.

So... the Sage already told me whether Liu Qinxin died or not back in the Azure Flower Continent, many puzzles in Zhao Feng's heart were solved. The Sage had said "more misfortune than fortune" but didn't specify what that actually meant.

"If it weren't for Qinxin, I wouldn't have entered the outside world so quickly, and I definitely would've missed the Demigod Forgotten Garden. That means my destiny would've been completely different."

Zhao Feng felt that destiny was extremely complex and meaningful.

Back then, becoming Lord Guanjin's disciple was a major turning point for him. If it weren't for that, he wouldn't have entered the true world of cultivation so quickly. It might've been a dozen years before he even reached the Ascended Realm.

Later, if Zhao Feng listened to Patriarch Hong's suggestion and entered the Sacred Alliance and that two-star sect, his current cultivation would be at the peak Small Origin Core Realm at most.

It was the same thing with the skeletal Division Leader. Only by following Zhao Feng did it have its current achievements. One had to know that the skeletal Division Leader's strength was now comparable to the Scarlet Moon Religion Patriarch's, and with the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, it was even stronger.

The group of people started to walk back down from the 49th floor. There was still puzzlement in the couple's eyes, but they knew that they couldn't fully control the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

"Senior Zhao, it seems Lady Liu didn't die very simply since she was able to reach the 49th floor," Li Xueyi couldn't help but be curious.

This was just too suspicious. Firstly, it wouldn't have been a bad choice if Liu Qinxin stopped at the 48th floor or even earlier. Secondly, Zhao Feng didn't seem to be very sad; on the contrary, he was extremely calm.

"Qinxin has successfully changed her destiny, dying in peace and satisfaction. She had been planning for this her entire life," Zhao Feng murmured.

After all, Liu Qinxin dying was what she wanted. For Zhao Feng to reach here made her die with no regrets. She even prepared a present for him if he came.

There are still some details I need to ask the Sage about, Zhao Feng thought.

Seven years had passed, and Zhao Feng was suspicious about whether Liu Qinxin had already been "born" for six or seven years.

After leaving the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Zhao Feng and company teamed up to re-seal it. Later that day, the couple persuaded Zhao Feng to stay behind and be the Sky Sacred Qin Palace's guest.

The couple didn't know that, because of this action, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace evaded a disaster.

Since Zhao Feng wanted to comprehend the bronze coin, he agreed.

Within an elegant building, Zhao Feng sat down and got himself together before starting to comprehend the bronze coin. His consciousness entered the large mysterious world where music flowed into his ears. It was as if he had entered a dream.

After entering this state, Zhao Feng's soul and Intent once again rose. Since he was in a calm surrounding, Zhao Feng could focus on comprehension, and to make it even more efficient, he opened his God's Spiritual Eye and tried to copy the Intent into his mind.

Zhao Feng didn't use the bronze coin at all times. He would only stay there for ten breaths before using several hours to stabilize and steady his Intent. After all, the amount of power contained within the bronze coin was limited, and he wanted to maximize it.

Furthermore, this coin was left behind by Liu Qinxin. Zhao Feng didn't want to use all of its powers. He wanted to keep it.

As time passed, a profound force started to appear and fade around the building where Zhao Feng was located. The Intent contained within it even slightly surpassed the level of a King.

In the dimension of his left eye, the change in size of the purple-colored soul sea wasn't big, but it had a pure feeling to it. This only happened when one's soul reached the level of an Emperor.

Zhao Feng felt as if his mental energy was a growing plant, and the power of his Intent was becoming stronger.

In comparison, the light from the bronze coin was slowly fading.

"I almost formed Emperor Intent...!" Zhao Feng was excited and expectant.

After training with the God Tribulation Lightning, the Ancient Dream Realm, and other factors, his soul was around the level of an Emperor's, and he had fulfilled the requirements to form Emperor Intent. As long as his Intent rose by half a level, everything would be complete.

In the blink of an eye, a day or two passed, and the power of Heaven and Earth above Zhao Feng started to form lightning and wind. No matter what Zhao Feng did, he couldn't stop the interaction between Heaven and Human. His Intent kept on comprehending Heaven and Earth as it tried to control a more profound power.

"It's about time...." Zhao Feng's mental energy was like a pearl that became more and more pure, until it released a brilliant radiance. At this moment in time, he felt as if he was the center of Wind, Lightning, and Fire. The elements seemed to bow down to him.

If he was willing, Zhao Feng could limit the entire space within a certain area with just a thought, not just the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. Normal Emperors had reached an incredible understanding of space and Heaven and Earth, hence they were able to materialize their domains and form their own Little World. However, Little Worlds were created in the True Yuan dimension.

At a certain point in time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye twitched, as if warning him. A shocking Intent of Death passed through the air and shot straight toward the location of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

An hour later, the Magnificent Power of Death started to close in on the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

"It's an Emperor's Intent, and a rare Intent of Death at that!" the hearts of the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace sped up. "Be on guard!"

The Sky Sacred Qin Palace quickly opened the protective array.

"He's finally here?" the child Demigod stood in front of the building and looked toward a certain direction.

This Emperor Intent was extremely strong, and it might not be weaker than some Mystic Light Realms in terms of pure power. The Mystic Light Realm was a dramatic change in True Yuan as well as becoming one with the soul.

As the Magnificent Power of Death got closer, everything within a thousand miles trembled out of fear. From ants to Sovereigns and Kings, all of them became uneasy due to the fear of Death. Even the child Demigod felt uneasy.

“Emperor of Death, why did you come to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace?”

The two Magnificent Powers of the couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace covered the mountain. The two respectively held a qin and a sword as they stood side by side. Their domains complimented each other’s.

Since they were a couple that dual-cultivated, they were the strongest combination inside the island zone. With the combined strength of their qin and sword, they had once defeated a Peak-tier King.

However, at this moment in time, facing the power of Death that seemed able to engulf anything in its path, the expressions of the two went white like candles about to blow out in front of a storm.

Heaven and Earth seemed to fall into darkness as a majestic figure wearing a dark golden crown closed in like the God of Death.

“Emperor of Death!”

The entire Sky Sacred Qin Palace was dead-silent, and the couple knew the Emperor of Death extremely well. The previous Sect Master had participated in pursuing the Emperor of Death, even though he didn’t do much.

Now that the Emperor of Death was here, the Sky Sacred Qin Palace wouldn’t be able to escape no matter what.

Chapter 739 - Pursuit of Death (2)

The couple from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace combined their qin and sword and acted as if they were facing a great foe, but just the coldness of Death made their limbs freeze. Before the battle even started, they felt as if they couldn’t control their life.

“Zhao Feng, you’re indeed at the Sky Sacred Qin Palace,” the Emperor of Death’s voice seemed to come from every direction, and Heaven and Earth turned dark.

Boom!

A surge of Magnificent Power of Death covered the skies and clashed with the qin and sword of the couple. The air above the Qin Palace started to shake, and the protective array trembled and started to rapidly dim.

“Block it!”

“Not good, if the array breaks, the Qin Palace will turn into ruins.”

At this critical point in time, almost ten thousand members of the Qin Palace reinforced the array. There were dozens of Sovereigns and several hundred at the True Spirit Realm. The elites of the entire sect poured their strength into the array. Since they had a lot of people and the array was so profound, it could merge in more True Force and True Yuan.

Weng~~~

The protective array didn't break, but on the other side, the combined attack of the qin and sword was instantly shattered by the Emperor of Death. The two figures shook and almost spat out blood, and this was under the fact that the couple was proficient at teamwork and could share the damage.

On top of that, the Emperor of Death didn't even look directly at them. Just a casual radiation of his power suppressed the two. His Divine Sense was scanning through the Sky Sacred Qin Palace as if searching for something. He soon locked on to Zhao Feng's location.

"Hmm?" the Emperor of Death revealed a weird expression. This Zhao Feng seemed to be trying to form the Intent of an Emperor, and his heart shook – how could he be so fast?

The birth of any Emperor required great fortune, luck, and effort. They had to undergo many stages in life. Even though Zhao Feng was just trying to form Emperor Intent and not actually trying to break through to an Emperor, successfully forming Emperor Intent would mean that there would be no bottleneck in cultivation.

"Hehe, Zhao Feng, even if you form Emperor Intent, you won't be my match. However, I won't let you succeed," the Emperor of Death's laugh seemed to create a cold wind of Death, and as soon as he finished speaking, an Intent of Death charged toward Zhao Feng's location.

This Emperor Intent contained the laws of Death and could destroy the soul of normal Kings or, at the very least, severely injure them.

"Don't even think about it!" the couple combined their King Intent and blocked in front of the building. The combined Intent of two Domain-level Kings actually slightly surpassed a Peak-tier King's, and their combined Intent specialized in defense as well.

"Interesting," the child Demigod stepped out, and his Demigod Intent shot into the air and struck the Emperor of Death's Intent.

Bam~~~~!

The three Intents clashed together with the Intent of Death and created a tsunami in the soul-dimension. Although Intent was formed from mental energy, it contained the understanding and comprehension of their owners and could destroy things in reality.

Wah!

The child Demigod's body shook as blood dripped from his mouth. He had actively attacked; therefore, the damage he received was also higher.

The faces of the couple went red and white. It was obvious that they were injured, and this was still under the fact that the two shared the damage and most of the pressure had been borne by the child Demigod.

“Such overwhelming Intent... which revived Sacred Lord are you?” the Emperor of Death stared at the child Demigod. In the clash just now, the child Demigod used a profound method to dissolve his Intent of Death. Even more incredibly, the child Demigod had used his Sacred Body to take part of the damage.

“We need to stall the Emperor of Death.”

“We only have hope if Zhao Feng successfully forms Emperor Intent.”

The couple looked at each other and took a deep breath. There was no point in blaming Zhao Feng anymore. In addition, the strength of the child Demigod surpassed their imaginations. His power even made them suspicious of whether this revived Sacred Lord had the ability to deal with the Emperor of Death himself.

“Sacred Lord? Hmph! When I was roaming the heavens, you weren’t even born yet,” the child Demigod said proudly as he wiped the blood from his mouth, but the Emperor of Death’s strength also made him wary. If they didn’t team up, he wouldn’t be able to survive either. The child Demigod had to admit that even he wouldn’t have much of a chance of victory against the Emperor of Death before breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

“Emperor of Death, you can’t stop me from forming Emperor Intent,” a composed and calm voice sounded from within a building that was surrounded by a powerful Intent.

Zhao Feng!

The couple revealed an overjoyed expression. Zhao Feng’s voice contained a calming effect.

“Ridiculous! I haven’t even used my true means yet,” the Emperor of Death snickered coldly.

Although he said that, the Emperor of Death already felt slightly pressured. He wasn’t scared, but if Zhao Feng was able to successfully form Emperor Intent, then killing him would become more difficult.

“Go!” Zhao Feng roared as he sent an Intent charging toward the Emperor of Death. Lightning seemed to rage in the soul-dimension.

“This aura...!” the Emperor of Death felt a tiny wisp of an uneasy aura. Zhao Feng’s Intent was an offensive-type Intent, and it was close to an Emperor’s. He had almost completely merged the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into it.

“Hmph!” the Emperor of Death laughed coldly as his Intent of Death turned into a black dragon that charged toward Zhao Feng.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The child Demigod and the couple were instantly pushed back.

“His Emperor Intent even contains terrifying techniques of Death. The Emperor of Death’s mastery of the soul has reached an incredible level....” the child Demigod’s mind hurt.

Only Zhao Feng’s Intent, which contained the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, was able to clash head-on with the Emperor of Death’s.

Siii~~

Black smoke started to appear as the two Intents clashed, and Zhao Feng groaned as his Intent was shattered.

“Scythe of Death!”

The air around the Emperor of Death started to tremble as a black scythe started to form in his hand. It seemed to have the power to split Heaven and Earth.

This time, he didn’t use his Emperor Intent and instead chose to use battle techniques. It wasn’t that the Emperor of Death had no chance of winning, he simply realized that, by using his Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng’s Intent seemed to become stronger.

“He realized....” Zhao Feng’s expression became grim. Back in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he used the Mermaid King to help form his King Intent.

Crack!

The protective array of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace started to shake, and the terrifying power of the Scythe of Death flashed through the air.

“Not good!”

The couple was forced to retreat, and their spatial domains were being eroded by the aura of the Scythe of Death.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

The child Demigod attacked and sent brilliant golden palms into the sky that limited the Emperor of Death. However, even then, the couple was injured, and this was still under the fact that the Emperor of Death was focusing on Zhao Feng.

The Emperor of Death needed to stop Zhao Feng, but the child Demigod’s Heaven Sealing Palm limited his attacks.

“Arghhh!” some experts within the array were touched by the power of Death and turned into a puddle of black water.

The Emperor of Death quickly slashed his Scythe of Death around and created attacks that covered a hundred miles. The child Demigod, the couple, Zhao Feng, and the entire Sky Sacred Qin Palace were covered in the attacks. It could be said that he was suppressing an entire two-star sect single-handedly, including Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

It seemed that the couple and the child Demigod weren’t able to last any longer, and everything within several thousand miles was surrounded by the aura of Death as if it was a living hell. There were disciples dying every second.

“I can’t let the Sky Sacred Qin Palace face this disaster,” Zhao Feng slowly got up as his eye and hair turned purple. A ball of Purple Illusion God Lightning seemed to appear in his eye as he locked on to the Emperor of Death.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

A weird disturbance covered the area where the Emperor of Death stood. Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had completely locked on to the Emperor of Death.

Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms!

The child Demigod also helped and restricted the Emperor of Death.

"Petty tricks!" the Emperor of Death stood still and let a scarlet-colored blade pierce through his body.

Shu~~

The Emperor of Death remained unmoving. He was like a statue.

"That's the Immortal Death Body. His body is a living corpse. In theory, nothing can harm him, even if you hit an organ," the child Demigod took in a cold breath.

The Immortal Death Body was an undying technique, and although it didn't necessarily give great physical strength, it granted strong survival abilities. Simply said, one could see the Emperor of Death as an powerful, undying ghost-corpse.

"The Void Space Eye Slash has been countered," Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He knew a lot of information about the Emperor of Death from Duanmu Qing.

Usually, when it was too hard to destroy the physical body, one could set their sight on the soul. However, the problem was that the Emperor of Death's mastery of the soul was amongst the best in the Cang Ocean. This was the specialty of his Eye of Death, and this was also why he could be at the peak amongst Emperors.

"Hahaha.... I'll kill you guys first," the Emperor of Death's long laugh resounded coldly across the sky.

He had successfully blocked Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent from forming and was now focusing on the couple and the child Demigod. He would kill these flies first, then take care of Zhao Feng and start his eye-stealing plan.

He spun the Scythe of Death toward the couple.

Crack!

The scythe destroyed everything in its path and ripped apart the defensive barriers of the two. The husband and wife screamed as the Scythe of Death descended upon them – one of the two would definitely die.

Chapter 740 - Pursuit of Death (3)

"Not good!" the couple yelled as the Scythe of Death slashed through their spatial domains and defensive barriers. The two were pushed back several hundred yards, and they both spat out mouthfuls of blood as their faces went white.

This was still under the fact that the child Demigod had used his Heaven Sealing Eighteen Palms and weakened the attack by 30%. If it weren't for this, both of them would have died already.

Shua!

As the cold scythe hit the shattered the defensive barrier, the expressions of the couple were full of despair. At least one of them would die.

“Die Lian, let’s meet again in the afterlife!” the scholarly male roared and used his body to block the scythe. With his King-level body, he might be able to save the Palace Master by blocking this blow. As he did this, he had already closed his eyes.

“Brother Xin~~~!” the Palace Master yelled in agony, but she couldn’t do anything. At this moment, the child Demigod and Zhao Feng were still quite a distance away.

He was dead for sure. Mockery appeared on the Emperor of Death’s face, but the next instant, the unexpected happened.

“Spatial Movement!”

A whirlpool appeared in front of the male.

Shu~~

The portion of the scythe’s blade that was about to hit the scholarly male suddenly disappeared. It was as if the middle of the weapon suddenly disappeared, and the scythe split into pieces as it scraped by the scholarly male’s head and feet.

“I didn’t die...?” the scholarly male paused. He was drenched in cold sweat as he almost entered the doors of death.

“Spatial Movement? This kind of usage of Space...” the Emperor of Death paused, and his expression changed dramatically as he suddenly sensed something.

Shua!

The disappeared part of the scythe passed through the Emperor of Death’s head and caused blood to leak.

“Utterly ridiculous,” the Emperor of Death murmured. Although the scythe couldn’t really damage his Immortal Death Body, it was humiliating to be attacked by his own techniques. This was something that hadn’t happened in the past thousand years.

“Frost of Death!” the Emperor of Death’s expression became grim.

As he took the hit head-on, he also sent out a dark beam of cold light that froze everything in its way, including space.

“Watch out!” the couple had just escaped the dangers of death, and now they felt a critically cold Intent of Death heading toward them.

Whoosh!

The scholarly male charged toward the front, and a cold beam of Death instantly froze his body. A black-colored ice started to spread across his body.

Sii~~~

Not only was the scholarly male sealed in ice and unable to move, the power of Death was also quickly eroding his lifeforce.

“Brother Xin!” the Palace Master managed to dissolve the remains of the attack as a white flame appeared on her hand and was placed on the scholarly male’s back, trying to dissolve the coldness.

A playful smile appeared on the Emperor of Death’s face, and Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically when his God’s Spiritual Eye scanned over the scholarly male.

“Stop!”

“Arghhh!” the scholarly male screamed as the Frost of Death within his body started to boil and cover his body. It was like poison that just entered the body. Although it might feel cold to be frozen, if one tried to dissolve the frost, the poison would spread. The Emperor of Death’s Frost of Death contained a potent poison, and in the blink of an eye, the scholarly male’s body rotted and turned into a puddle of black blood.

“Brother Xin, I killed you~~~!” the Palace Master was extremely sad and bled from the heart.

The hearts of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both dropped. The Frost of Death could freeze the target, and if one used flames to dissolve it, it would instead ignite the strength within. However, if they didn’t dissolve it, the power of Death would erode the target’s lifeforce. In reality, the scholarly male would’ve died anyway; it was just a matter of time.

“There’s no need to be sad. I’ll send you to see him,” the Emperor of Death smiled and sent a second cold beam of Death toward the Palace Master.

“Master~~~~!” Li Xueyi within the protective array screamed. If nothing unexpected happened, the Palace Master would die. She couldn’t block the attacks of the Emperor of Death even when the child Demigod weakened them.

In this critical moment:

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

A flash of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning blocked in front of the Palace Master.

“You...!” the Palace Master revealed shock and unwillingness. She felt a purple-haired youth use his body to block the blow, just like her husband did. This youth was obviously Zhao Feng.

An extremely cold power radiated from Zhao Feng as his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was released. The Palace Master felt great pressure just by standing near him.

Weng~~

A delicate and perfect layer of ice-blue scales appeared around Zhao Feng’s body, and the coldness from the Frost of Death immediately started to disappear.

Peng!

The remaining power landed on Zhao Feng, but it had been weakened by 40-50%, so it obviously wasn’t able to threaten him, who had the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline.

“Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline....” the Emperor of Death murmured as his eyes twinkled.

The top hundred and even the top thousand of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines were legendary bloodlines in the Fan Universe. Zhao Feng’s bloodline was ranked 89th. His defensive Ice bloodline perfectly countered the Emperor of Death’s Frost of Death and other Ice-related techniques.

“Palace Master, you go and protect the sect. I will distract the Emperor of Death,” Zhao Feng’s voice sounded in the Palace Master’s mind, and he felt guilty. He was the one that had brought the Emperor of Death here. It could be said that he was responsible for the death of the Palace Master’s husband.

As soon as he finished speaking, a source of Magnificent Power comparable to the level of an Emperor sent the Palace Master into the protective array.

“You need to be careful!” the Palace Master knew that she would probably just drag Zhao Feng down.

“Looks like it’ll be very hard to stop Zhao Feng from forming Imperial Intent....” the Emperor of Death murmured, and he didn’t immediately attack. His main focus was Zhao Feng – the Palace Master was just a slightly big ant in his eyes.

“Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng’s left eye sparkled with a scarlet-gold.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent scarlet-colored Lightning flame thundered into the Emperor of Death and raged throughout the mental and physical dimensions.

Even the Emperor of Death’s heart jumped, and he felt uneasy. Looking closely at it, there was a faint golden color on the surface – it was actually the higher-ranked Scarlet-Gold Destruction Eye Flame. This eye-bloodline flame contained the essence of Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Destruction, which was comparable to the Wind Lightning Emperor’s Golden Destruction Wind Lightning after it had merged with the power of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Now that Zhao Feng’s soul contained more than a dozen times the God Tribulation Lightning than when he was at the Pirate Sacred Land, the power of his soul was obviously much greater. With Zhao Feng’s Emperor-level soul-strength using this technique, it was enough to make the expressions of normal Emperors change.

Boom~~~~!

The Emperor of Death’s body faintly shook. It was as if lightning had struck him, and the God Tribulation Lightning and its undying Intent harmed even his Immortal Death Body to a certain degree. Even his Eye of Death was slightly injured. If it were a normal Emperor instead, they would be at a great disadvantage at this point.

“Scarlet-colored Wind Lightning, and it contains the power of God Tribulation Lightning on top of that aura of Destruction. Could it be...!?” the Emperor of Death’s heart shook.

The Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame was indeed worthy of being Zhao Feng’s most powerful eye-bloodline technique. Merging the God Tribulation Lightning into it was like adding wings to a tiger.

“Attack together!” the wings behind Zhao Feng seemed to burn and glitter with a faint golden color as he charged toward the Emperor of Death. The child Demigod also seemed to become a golden bomb – his Sacred Body seemed to materialize and form a bright golden fist that contained a dominating and supreme Intent.

“Scarlet Destruction Exploding Fist!”

The attacks of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod reached at the same time, and the former was the main offensive force. The Scarlet Destruction Exploding Fist released the power of Destruction and the chaos of Fire and Lightning to the maximum. On top of that, his three domains were fused into this attack. The Illusion Maze Domain, the Mystic Ice Domain, and the Wind Lightning Domain all gathered into this punch.

On the other hand, the child Demigod used his Fist Intent and his Sacred Body’s strength to suppress the Emperor of Death’s physical body and Intent. In reality, his existence had always been limiting the Emperor of Death’s strength, making him unable to attack Zhao Feng head-on.

Three spatial domains? What...!? And the Golden Kun Sacred Body! What is the relationship between this kid and the Demigod Kun Yun? the Emperor of Death was stunned.

Boom~~~~!

The combined attacks of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both landed on the Emperor of Death. The Emperor of Death’s body became heavy, but he didn’t panic even though the combined force of Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were able to threaten many Void God Realm Emperors.

“Death Forcefield!” the air around the Emperor of Death became shrouded in darkness and started to twist and turn, destroying everything within, including Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Bam!

The forcefield absorbed the powerful attack and transformed into a powerful recoiling force.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng and the child Demigod both felt a sense of danger. This Death Forcefield could absorb attacks and reflect a certain amount back at the attacker.

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically as his heartrate sped up, and he circulated his mental energy to the maximum while his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning quickly fluttered.

Shua!

A strong surge of Intent pushed Zhao Feng and the child Demigod to escape faster, and they dodged most of the counterattack from the Death Forcefield.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s heart thudded. The moment just now was far too dangerous.

“Hmm?” he suddenly felt that something was wrong. His Intent felt pure and whole. The various Intents in the space around him seemed to flow around him.

Boom!

A surge of Emperor Intent formed in the sky and caused lightning and thunder to boom.

“Emperor Intent!”