

## K O G 751

### Chapter 751 - Pursuit of Death (14)

Half a year later, in a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Whoosh!

A dark beam of light entered, and a male with a missing right arm and scorch marks appeared on the street. The male wore a golden crown that was full of cracks, but the aura of Death emitting from him made those nearby uneasy. It was hard to imagine that this male was one of the oldest Emperors of the Cang Ocean.

“Emperor Zi Mu!” the Emperor of Death murmured in a tone that no one else could hear.

A few breaths later:

Weng~~

The Imperial Power of an Emperor appeared from one of the corners of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“Emperor of Death?” a surprised voice sounded as a middle-aged male in purple robes appeared. He was covered in a purple glow and gave off a weird smell.

“Emperor Zi Mu!” exclamations of nearby experts sounded as respect and admiration appeared in their eyes.

It was extremely rare to see Emperors outside the Sacred Lands. However, this Spiritual Palace was in a rather large island zone that contained eight or so two-star sects, so this Spiritual Palace had an Emperor in charge.

“Emperor of Death, how did you become like this?”

Emperor Zi Mu was shocked. He had been in seclusion for the past year or two and didn’t know much about the outside world.

“Emperor Zi Mu, you owe me a favor from several thousand years ago, and now I need your help....” the Emperor of Death said in a deep tone and summarized what had happened, but he didn’t mention that Zhao Feng had the Ninth God’s Eye.

“The pursuer cultivates the Dao of Lightning, and since you’re an Emperor that cultivates the Dao of Wood, you counter him,” the Emperor of Death said in a solemn tone.

There were natural counters to all skills. For example, the Emperor of Death was countered by Zhao Feng, but likewise, Zhao Feng’s Scarlet-Gold Destruction Wind Lightning could also be countered. Those that cultivated the Dao of Wood could counter those that cultivated the Dao of Lightning.

“Who could chase you into such a state? Could it be a Sacred Lord?” Emperor Zi Mu was in disbelief.

“Don’t worry, it’s not a Sacred Lord. He’s just a middle-stage Void God Realm King, but his technique and bloodline are unique,” the Emperor of Death summarized Zhao Feng’s situation.

Right as the two were communicating:

Whoosh~~~!

An arc of lightning with a Destructive aura of flames and lightning charged into the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The newcomer was a purple-haired male with scarlet-golden wings.

“Such speed!” Emperor Zi Mu was surprised even though he already knew that Zhao Feng had the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance.

“Emperor of Death, do you think that I’d be scared to attack you if you’re hiding in a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace?”

Zhao Feng’s wings fluttered as he looked down from above. In the past half a year, he had given the Emperor of Death a good beating. The Emperor of Death’s Immortal Death Body and soul had both been injured by the God Tribulation Lightning, and he had lost 30-40% of his battle-strength.

“The future generation is to be feared,” Emperor Zi Mu inspected Zhao Feng, and the latter’s scarlet-golden Wind Lightning made him uneasy.

Zhao Feng obviously saw Emperor Zi Mu as well. Emperor Zi Mu was like Duanmu Qing – Emperors that cultivated the Dao of Wood – but Emperor Zi Mu’s strength wasn’t at the peak level of the Void God Realm yet.

“Emperor Zi Mu, if you help me today, I will repay you ten times as much in the future,” the Emperor of Death’s voice contained begging.

There were still two Peak-tier Kings and four Domain-level Kings in this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace apart from Emperor Zi Mu. As long Emperor Zi Mu helped, the Emperor of Death still had a good chance.

“Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor...! That purple-haired youth....” a Void God Realm King and several Origin Core Realms within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace recognized Zhao Feng’s identity. As the Pursuit of Death had passed through many island zones, Zhao Feng’s fame started to spread, and some experts knew of him.

Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor!? Emperor Zi Mu’s eyes started to twinkle as he started to struggle. At this moment, a King within the Spiritual Palace was telling him what had happened between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death.

“Emperor of Death, I’m very sorry. I can’t help you. Apparently, since you attacked a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace before, you are now wanted by the Floating Dream Sacred Land,” Emperor Zi Mu took a deep breath before finally speaking.

What!? the Emperor of Death’s body swayed.

“Due to our relationship in the past, I won’t attack you, but the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace can’t shelter you either,” Emperor Zi Mu’s expression was strict, and a purple-green Little World appeared and slowly pressured toward the Emperor of Death.

“You...!” the Emperor of Death’s expression was extremely ugly. Emperor Zi Mu’s Little World was purposely crushing toward him and not attacking Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng floated in the air and looked at all this coldly. It seemed as if the Emperor of Death didn't want to leave the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace; instead, he wanted to drag Emperor Zu Mi and the experts here down along with him.

"Emperor of Death, you won't be able to escape today."

A scarlet-golden flame appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye.

Voom!

An aura started to brew in the sky that made Emperor Zi Mu and the Kings unable to breathe.

"No~~~!" the Emperor of Death felt a critical sense of danger as nearly eight hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning symbols radiated an undying aura.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent scarlet-golden flame landed on the Emperor of Death, as if it was a God's punishment.

"Arghhh~!" the Emperor of Death howled as the flames started to spread across the Immortal Death Body and burn into his soul. Fear filled his face as he looked at this nightmare with uneasiness.

In just a breath or two, the Emperor of Death's limbs were burnt to a degree where one couldn't even tell that he was human anymore, and his other arm fell off.

Siii!

Emperor Zi Mu couldn't help but take in a deep breath. The purple-haired male in the sky had his hands behind his back and still seemed rather nonchalant.

Within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, the other Kings and Origin Core Realms felt their bones go cold, and they didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

"He's too strong!"

"So, this is the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor! The Emperor of Death didn't even have a chance to fight back at all!"

The Void God Realm Kings were stunned.

"Emperor of Death, now that I've merged the power of God Tribulation Lightning into my techniques, my strength is enough to threaten even Sacred Lords. Peak Emperors won't be able to last more than ten breaths against me," Zhao Feng said in an orderly-mannered fashion.

Even though Zhao Feng had chased the Emperor of Death for half a year, he hadn't stopped fusing with the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, and he now had eight hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning – more than a hundred times the amount he first had at the Pirate Sacred Land. On top of that he had unparalleled speed. He was an unrivalled Void God Realm.

In the history of the Dao of Lightning, one prodigy had used the power of God Tribulation Lightning and slowly reached the peak of the world. This legend came from a prodigy on the continent zone, and they eventually became a God. This miracle seemed like it was going to be replicated by Zhao Feng.

“God Tribulation Lightning!” the heart of Emperor Zi Mu shook.

He chose not to help the Emperor of Death after thinking it through thoroughly. Firstly, the Emperor of Death was wanted by the Sacred Land anyway, and secondly, how strong would the person chasing after the Emperor of Death be? Such a person wasn't something a normal Emperor could offend, especially after knowing that the person was a rising prodigy.

The second reason was the most important. Therefore, Emperor Zi Mu didn't want to help the Emperor of Death, and it seemed like this was a wise decision.

Although Zhao Feng never greeted Emperor Zi Mu after entering the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace or even looked at him directly, which made him slightly unhappy, when Zhao Feng revealed his strength, Emperor Zi Mu's scalp tingled and he started to sweat.

Zhao Feng had basically ignored Emperor Zi Mu's existence, but he had the capability to do so. He or any other peak Emperor wouldn't be able to do anything.

So close.... Emperor Zi Mu didn't think that his Wood Dao techniques would be able to stop God Tribulation Lightning, and Emperor Zi Mu didn't have the Emperor of Death's defenses.

“Zhao Feng.... I've lost,” the Emperor of Death lay on the ground and spoke in the bitter tone, “I'll do as you please.”

Do as you please – how much humiliation was contained in these four words? The hearts of Emperor Zi Mu and company shook.

“Do as I please? What if I want your life? You won't fight back?” Zhao Feng's gaze seemed to contain the ability to see through one's heart. He could tell that the Emperor of Death was filled with hatred and humiliation; if he let the Emperor of Death live, he definitely wouldn't just leave peacefully. Furthermore, the Emperor of Death's home was in the Ten Thousand Woods Sacred Land; who knew whether he would go home and contact some Emperors or Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to deal with Zhao Feng?

“Zhao Feng, treat others kindly,” deadliness appeared on the Emperor of Death's face, which contained signs of a threat.

Zhao Feng's eyes remained cold and calm. His thoughts of killing the Emperor of Death had never wavered, but he needed to deal with the final counterattack before the Emperor of Death's death. After all, he was an ancient Emperor and he had the Eye of Death.

“Then... let's die together!” the Emperor of Death's face twisted as his power of Death condensed and exploded.

“Not good! Watch out~~~!” Emperor Zi Mu exclaimed and opened his Little World in order to block this explosion that could destroy the entire Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The self-destruction of an Emperor was devastating.

Boom~~~~!

The entire Spiritual Palace shook as flames of Death covered it. Emperor Zi Mu's Little World instantly shattered, and it only managed to block 60% of the Emperor of Death's self-destruction.

"Hmm?" Emperor Zi Mu found that the power of the self-destruction was 30-40% weaker than he expected.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace had turned into ruins, and over half of the experts died.

"Petty tricks!"

A youth with scarlet-golden wings appeared over the limitless ocean. Zhao Feng had used extreme speed in order to escape from the self-destruction. At the same time, his God's Spiritual Eye locked on to a black dot far away. Looking closely, it was a tattered Yuan Soul that released Death undulations, and a pair of Eyes of Death also floated in the air.

"Sky Locking Bow – Soul Lock!"

Zhao Feng pulled open the dark silver bow, and a gold-and-silver arrow shot through the air.

Whoosh!

The Yuan Soul that had only escaped several hundred miles struggled in the air.

Chapter 752 - Words of Death

"So that's how it is," Emperor Zi Mu looked at Zhao Feng's actions and the Yuan Soul stuck in the middle of the air. No wonder the Emperor of Death's self-destruction wasn't as powerful as he thought it would be.

The Void God Realm represented a change in the soul, and Emperors had reached a peak.

The Emperor of Death's strongest foundation was his soul, but he was unlucky that he had met Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was also Soul-based, and he had the Sky Locking Bow.

Even after locking on to the Emperor of Death's Yuan Soul, Zhao Feng didn't underestimate him.

"Master," the child Demigod suddenly appeared, and Zhao Feng looked at him in puzzlement. What kind of suggestion did this guy have?

"The Emperor of Death's Eyes of Death can be inherited. Can Master steal his eye-bloodline for me?" the child Demigod was extremely moved. He cultivated body-strengthening techniques, and his soul was his weakness. However, if the child Demigod was able to obtain the soul-based Eyes of Death and combine it with his Golden Kun Sacred Body, it would be perfect.

"Eyes of Death?" Zhao Feng felt his eye-bloodline twitch in excitement.

In the air, the Yuan Soul that was unable to move had a pair of pitch-black eyes, which existed between the physical dimension and soul dimension. It was similar to when Zhao Feng's God's Eye left his body.

Instinct told him that the Eyes of Death would be helpful to him.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and waved its paws as if trying to tell Zhao Feng something.

“This cat...!” the child Demigod gnashed his teeth. The little thieving cat was telling Zhao Feng to not give the Eyes of Death to the child Demigod.

Miao!

The little thieving cat’s suggestion was to immediately kill the Emperor of Death.

“Zhao Feng, if I die, you will too,” the Yuan Soul that was unable to move started to burn as it summoned the power of Death.

Not good!

The expressions of Zhao Feng and company who were closing in changed dramatically as they felt a critical sense of danger. One had to know that the Emperor of Death’s soul was unrivalled amongst Emperors, and in terms of understanding of the soul, he even surpassed some Sacred Lords.

Miao!

The little thieving cat quickly reacted and hid into Zhao Feng’s metal ring, but the child Demigod had been thinking about how to obtain the Eyes of Death and was caught off guard.

Boom~~~~~

All of Heaven and Earth fell into darkness as a power similar to the Death Forcefield covered the area. The difference was that this power was aimed more at the soul.

“Arghh!” the child Demigod screamed as his soul aura went out like a candle being extinguished, and he fell from the air into the limitless ocean.

Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea started to shake as he faced the explosion of an Emperor’s soul. This force was able to severely injure the souls of even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords. Zhao Feng groaned in pain; although his God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against soul attacks, it was relative. If a soul attack was too strong, his God’s Spiritual Eye wouldn’t be able to block it.

“Little thieving cat! Child Demigod...!” Zhao Feng exclaimed. The little thieving cat reacted quickly and managed to escape into the ancient metal ring, which was another dimension. As for the child Demigod, Zhao Feng couldn’t feel his aura anymore.

Whoosh!

A pair of black eyes turned into a blurry streak and instantly flew ten thousand miles away.

“Eyes of Death and Death Intent!” Zhao Feng’s expression became grim. He didn’t expect that the Emperor of Death had a technique similar to shedding his shell. Over 95% of the Emperor of Death’s soul-strength was destroyed in the explosion just now, but his core Death Intent and memories were hidden within the Eyes of Death.

Whoosh!

The Eyes of Death flew extremely quickly, and they existed between the physical and soul dimensions. They were much faster than Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Spatial Flash because the speed of Yuan Souls was usually ten times greater than normal flying, and in his current state, the Emperor of Death's speed was five times faster than even that.

"Let's see how long you can last," Zhao Feng decided that he couldn't let the Emperor of Death off so easily, but killing him straight away would be too kind.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back and allowed him to flash ten thousand miles away in one go. He wasn't worried that the Emperor of Death would be able to escape because over 95% of the Emperor of Death's soul power had already been destroyed, so he couldn't maintain flight for very long.

"The Emperor of Death only has one method of survival," Zhao Feng's heart was clear. After his physical form was destroyed and he lost most of his soul power, the only way the Emperor of Death could survive was to steal someone's body.

In reality, the Emperor of Death had done such a thing twice before, so he was pretty experienced, but this time around, the difficulty would be extremely high.

Even the self-destruction of my soul didn't damage Zhao Feng much. His eye-bloodline specializes in tracking, and he's also extremely fast, the Emperor of Death cried bitterly in his heart.

Even if it was a Sacred Lord, the Emperor of Death would have been able to escape by now with two shell-shedding explosions. The Shadow of the Death God and two self-explosions would be extremely troublesome even for normal Sacred Lords, but unfortunately, his advantage in the soul was perfectly countered by Zhao Feng.

An hour later, the Eyes of Death managed to pull away from Zhao Feng, but most of his Intent had been used up.

He headed toward a populated island.

"I'll be able to rise once more after stealing another body."

The Emperor of Death saw hope of new life. Once he stole a body, he wouldn't need to worry about talent or anything else because of his Eye of Death.

A while later, within some country's palace, a dark beam of light flashed by. Anyone that hadn't reached the Origin Core Realm wouldn't be able to sense anything.

"Good, I stole the body of a prince this time," the Emperor of Death was slightly happy.

The strength of this country was on par with the Canopy Great Country, and it wouldn't be easily found. If he had chosen a one-star or two-star force, it would be risky, but the identity of a prince wasn't too bad. Once he entered a one-star or two-star force in the future, there would be countless resources.

Without using any effort at all, the Emperor of Death successfully managed to steal the body of a prince, or more accurately, an illegitimate child.

“Zhe zhe, even if you’re trash, I will make you rise and defy the heavens.”

The Emperor of Death started to merge with the memories of this body. At the same time, he circulated a secret technique to conceal his aura. To make sure everything would be perfect, the Emperor of Death boarded a carriage, exited the palace, and entered a quiet forest.

Suddenly, the Emperor of Death’s body froze.

In the forest sat a purple-haired youth and a little cat who were both roasting the meat of a wild boar. The crispy boar meat released an enticing smell that made the Emperor of Death’s hungry body instinctively gulp down his saliva.

“Zhao Feng, be nice to others...” the Emperor of Death’s breathing rate quickened, and his eyes were full of deadliness and despair. He only just stole a body; apart from the fact that he had strong Intent, he probably wouldn’t even be a match for a True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless as he took a bite of the meat, then started to inspect the Emperor of Death and his new body.

Once a Void God Realm stole another body, everything became simple. Zhao Feng’s left eye opened and covered the Emperor of Death’s soul and body in a freezing coldness.

He was very interested in the Emperor of Death’s techniques and his Eye of Death.

“Zhao Feng, if I die, you will too because I set down the Cursed Words of Death a very long time ago,” the Emperor of Death’s face was poisonous as he started to threaten Zhao Feng. He didn’t have any hope at all against Zhao Feng, so if he had to die, he wouldn’t make Zhao Feng feel good either.

“Cursed Words of Death?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together. He had inspected the Dark Eye Secret Manual before, so he knew a bit about the Cursed Words of Death.

The Cursed Words of Death was the most terrifying type of curse, and it required a life to activate.

“The origin of the Cursed Words of Death is a forbidden and extinct species of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Ancient Shaman Race. The ranking of this race is even higher than the Heaven’s Legacy Race – it’s only below that of the Ancient Race.”

The Emperor of Death’s face became cold and Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly, but the killing intent in his eyes didn’t waver. Not only was he going to kill the Emperor of Death, he was going to torture him and steal his Eye of Death and his memories.

“Hahaha...!” the Emperor of Death started to laugh in despair as he circulated his Intent and soul. His opponent was cold and calm – even the Cursed Words of Death was unable to frighten him away.

Not good!

Zhao Feng wanted to stop him, but it was too late. He didn’t expect the Emperor of Death to immediately commit suicide.

“Using the price of death, I shall leave behind a nightmare of endless withering and weakening onto my foe...!” a voice seemed to resound across Heaven and Earth.



At this moment in time, the Emperor of Death had truly died. Along with his death was also his consciousness and his Eye of Death.

The stronger the owner of the Eye of Death, the more powerful the Cursed Words of Death would be. In theory, the power of the Cursed Words of Death was effective against experts within two large realms. This was also why normal Sacred Lords didn't want to offend the Emperor of Death, who had such ancient and forbidden techniques.

Plop!

The stolen body of the Emperor of Death fell to the ground.

Sii!

Zhao Feng groaned as he felt a cold and indescribable power seep into his soul. The feeling was itchy and painful, and it went straight into his heart.

When Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye, he saw that there were wisps of black light in his body that started to erode even his soul. It was hard to describe the origin of these black lights or how they existed. The power was similar to the power of the curse of a ghost-corpse, but countless times more profound.

"Cursed Words of Death.... Such a forbidden technique actually exists...?"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. The moment he was hit by this technique, he felt as if insects had swarmed all over him. At this instant, Zhao Feng felt his soul, lifeforce, True Yuan, and cultivation slowly start to wither.

Luckily, his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline and God's Spiritual Eye were somewhat resistant against the Cursed Words of Death. The weakening speed of normal Kings would be ten times or even a dozen times faster than Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng sat down for half a day, but he could do nothing about the Cursed Words of Death. He couldn't figure out how the power of the curse even existed, and he was unable to affect it.

I don't understand the Cursed Words of Death at all. I'll go back to the Azure Flower Continent first. Maybe the Sage can tell me something, Zhao Feng thought.

Chapter 753 - Returning to the Azure Flower Continent

In the depths of the limitless ocean:

Gulugulu!

A thin stream of bubbles and the sound of choking appeared. Several breaths later, a pale-faced four-year-old child appeared above the ocean.

"I'm... not dead? Hmm? The Dark Heart Seed has disappeared. Could it be from the self-destruction of the Emperor of Death's soul?" the child stood in the air and murmured to himself.

Under the self-destruction of the Emperor of Death, the child Demigod's soul had almost been completely destroyed in an instant, and he fell into the ocean. Even he thought that he had died. The Dark Heart Seed had disappeared as well.

At this moment in time, the child Demigod managed to barely survive, but his aura was extremely weak.

"It's all thanks to the Golden Kun Sacred Body. Part of my consciousness is ingrained into my body," the child Demigod murmured.

When one reached the later stages of the Golden Kun Sacred Body, the soul and body would become one; as long as the body wasn't destroyed, the soul wouldn't be either.

At this moment, a ship was passing by.

"Grandfather, what's that?" a young girl looked at the child with a pale face.

"Hahahaha...!" the child floated in the air, and his smile was extremely deadly and evil.

"I, the Demigod Kun Yun, will rise again once more!"

In a small corner of the world, the Demigod Kun Yun had escaped his chains and was now free once more. Without any restrictions or limitations, what kind of change would the Demigod Kun Yun bring to the world?

Whoosh!

The child Demigod disappeared from where he originally stood. The next instant, cries and screams came from the ship.

"From today onward, I am the captain of this ship. Anyone that disobeys me shall be killed."

The child Demigod's great physical strength dominated the ship. The strongest cultivator within the ship had only reached the peak Sovereign Lord rank, and he was just a measly ant in the child Demigod's eyes.

After taking control of the ship, the child Demigod ordered the ship to head in a certain direction with its fastest speed.

The child Demigod knew that he wasn't Zhao Feng's match. The strength that Zhao Feng displayed in that very last instant was able to threaten even those at the Mystic Light Realm.

The child Demigod decided that he would take on a new identity and recover his cultivation to the Mystic Light Realm first before doing anything else, otherwise it'd be bad for him if he met Zhao Feng.

When the child Demigod thought about the master that had enslaved him, he was full of fear and hatred, but he didn't dare to have any thoughts of retaliation or revenge in the short term. Right now, the most important thing was to protect himself.

Whoosh!

The ship left the range of Emperor Zi Mu's Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. No one realized that there was an extra child on the ship.

The child Demigod was smart; he didn't fly, just in case his aura was left behind. Instead, he used a ship to escape. Over the last half a year during the pursuit of the Emperor of Death, he learned Zhao Feng's tracking tactics extremely well, so he knew what to do.

Half a day later, a purple-haired youth flew into this area.

"This should be the place where the Emperor of Death self-destructed," Zhao Feng murmured. On his shoulder sat a silver-gray cat.

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and inspected the area around him, placing emphasis on the ocean.

A while later, Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly – he didn't find the child Demigod's corpse. He remembered very clearly that the child Demigod's soul had crumbled under the Emperor of Death's self-destruction.

Zhao Feng's thoughts started to spin. If it was the scenario he was thinking of, then the child Demigod's luck was far too good. In comparison, Zhao Feng was far unluckier; he was hit by the Cursed Words of Death.

The Cursed Words of Death was extremely unique. It didn't matter whether Zhao Feng was the one who killed the Emperor of Death or whether it was suicide because the curse had already been set up before his death.

The person who the Emperor of Death hated the most would be hit by the Cursed Words of Death, no matter how far they were. It couldn't be avoided. Therefore, Zhao Feng could do nothing to stop it. The only thing he could've done was not kill him in the first place, but if Zhao Feng was given the option again, he would still kill the Emperor of Death.

How humiliating was it to be chased for seven years? Furthermore, if the Emperor of Death didn't die, he would forever be a source of danger. He might contact other Emperors within the Ten Thousand Woods Sacred Land or even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords in order to obtain the Ninth God's Eye. Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't regret his decision.

The child Demigod's disappearance was an accident, but Zhao Feng was too lazy to care about what kind of influence the Demigod Kun Yun might bring to the Cang Ocean.

"Dammit... the more I use my True Yuan, the stronger the withering becomes."

The itchy and painful feeling was always present within Zhao Feng's body. He had even tried to seal his body in ice, but that did nothing.

The Cursed Words of Death came from the number two race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Ancient Shaman Race. This race was extremely mysterious, and it excelled in the soul. In the ancient era, shamans and curses were feared by all.

The stronger the person using the Cursed Words of Death, the more powerful it would be. The Emperor of Death was an Emperor, and he even had the Eye of Death to activate the Cursed Words of Death. Even Demigods wouldn't be able to evade it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng spread his wings and headed toward the nearby Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor!”

Emperor Zi Mu was looking after the wounded in the shambles left behind. Zhao Feng’s arrival made Emperor Zi Mu and many others go cold.

“Can the Zone Teleportation Array still be used?” Zhao Feng asked.

“The Zone Teleportation Array has strong protective arrays around it, so it’s still usable,” Emperor Zi Mu said respectfully.

Zhao Feng started to talk with Emperor Zi Mu. After learning that the Emperor of Death had been killed, Emperor Zi Mu was shocked, then he let out a long breath. If the Emperor of Death didn’t die, he would definitely “remember” Emperor Zi Mu.

“Don’t worry, Brother Zhao. I’ll help you deal with the issues of using the Zone Teleportation Arrays, including the one within the Floating Dream Sacred Land,” Emperor Zi Mu was extremely warm. He would obviously try his best to form a good relationship with Zhao Feng, who had limitless potential and strength.

He didn’t pay too much attention to Zhao Feng’s weakness. After all, the Emperor of Death was one of the oldest Emperors in the Cang Ocean, so killing him would obviously cost a heavy price.

Emperor Zi Mu was one of those who swayed very easily. He gave Zhao Feng many presents, and he even supplied the Primal Crystal Stones needed to use the Zone Teleportation Array.

Half a month later, with the help of Emperor Zi Mu, Zhao Feng arrived at the Floating Dream Sacred Land. Several two-star sects and even the three-star force invited Zhao Feng to join them, but they were all declined by Zhao Feng. He then used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and headed toward the True Martial Sacred Land.

In order to form a good relationship with Zhao Feng, Emperor Zi Mu once again paid for the usage of the array, and Zhao Feng needed these Primal Crystal Stones anyway, so he agreed. Emperor Zi Mu was secretly overjoyed; taking these Primal Crystal Stones meant that Zhao Feng owed him half a favor.

Before he left, Emperor Zi Mu asked where Zhao Feng came from. Zhao Feng replied that he came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and he didn’t say anything about the Azure Flower Continent.

There were countless islands in the three spiritual zones, and Zhao Feng never mentioned anything about the Azure Flower Continent. Even the Emperor of Death and the child Demigod didn’t know where he came from. The reason Zhao Feng did this was because he didn’t want to bring trouble to his home continent.

“If I have time, I’ll go to the Mystic True Sacred Clan and ask Brother Zhao for pointers,” Emperor Zi Mu respectfully sent Zhao Feng away, but he didn’t expect that Zhao Feng had no plans to stay behind at the Mystic True Sacred Clan at all.

After returning to the True Martial Sacred Land, Zhao Feng was able to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array since he was a King. However, he didn’t immediately return to the Azure Green Islands Zone or the nearby Tianlu Islands Zone.

He first went to the Eternally Sealed Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The whole reason he was able to enter the True Martial Sacred Land and see Duanmu Qing was because he had the help of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

Zhao Feng saw the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord extremely soon.

“The future is to be feared. In just a short couple years, you have become a King,” the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sighed, but Zhao Feng couldn’t tell him about the bitterness in his heart. The Cursed Words of Death was probably the strongest curse in the Cang Ocean.

Over the past couple days, Zhao Feng had concealed his aura and didn’t use his soul-strength or his True Yuan in order to avoid increasing the rate of the withering. The Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline and the God’s Spiritual Eye instinctively tried to block the curse as well, otherwise Zhao Feng would’ve turned into a withered elder already, and his cultivation would have dropped to the Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng only stayed at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace for a couple days. In order to thank the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord, Zhao Feng gave him several treasures, such as the Immortal Springs Wine, Purple Scaled Grass, and various items taken from other Kings. The most precious one amongst them was a fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng could tell that the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s cultivation was limitlessly close to the Void God Realm, and these treasures could help him create a solid foundation to break through to become a King.

After staying for a couple days, Zhao Feng left. A month later, on the Azure Flower Continent within the Azure Green islands:

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning flew down like a meteor and formed a crater where he landed.

“Where is this?”

Although Zhao Feng was born in the Azure Flower Continent, he hadn’t actually been to many places.

Zhao Feng first inspected the aura of his soul and body. Unknowingly, his cultivation had fallen to the early stages of the Void God Realm.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flew into the sky and looked down from above as he matched the landscape with the map in his mind.

“The Western Continent, Thousand Desert Great Country,” Zhao Feng soon confirmed his location.

“Skeletal Division Leader!” Zhao Feng said, and a dark mist started to appear next to him. A completely silver-and-white skeleton with a pair of red flaming eyes appeared from the mist.

After being changed by the bloodline in the Heaven’s Legacy City, the skeletal Division Leader’s shape had changed dramatically.

“Master, we’re on the Azure Flower Continent?” the skeletal Division Leader was extremely excited as he felt the familiar aura.

#### Chapter 754 - Reappearance of the Overwhelming Prodigy

“Skeletal Division Leader, when I arrived at the Azure Flower Continent, I felt that the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion are starting to reawaken,” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. Even if he didn’t purposely spread his Divine Sense, he could feel the change in aura of the Azure Flower Continent due to his Void God Realm cultivation.

Whoosh!

A transparent scarlet token appeared in the skeletal Division Leader’s hand, and it extended its senses into the token.

“Master, in just the Western Continent alone, I feel many experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s upper echelon.”

The skeletal Division Leader was surprised. It admired Zhao Feng from the bottom of its heart. If it had to choose between the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion or Zhao Feng, the skeletal Division Leader would definitely choose Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was silent for a moment before speaking, “I’ll leave the task of ‘collecting’ the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion to you.”

“Understood, Master.”

The skeletal Division Leader was full of excitement and surprise as it bowed. It was obvious that Zhao Feng wanted it to take control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and turn their forces into its own. Instead of killing everyone, it was better to make them subordinates.

In reality, the reason Zhao Feng came back was just to find the Sage to answer his questions. As for the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, it was just “on the way,” so he gave it to the skeletal Division Leader. Besides, Zhao Feng didn’t want to attack as much as possible since it would increase the rate of his withering.

Over the past few days, Zhao Feng learned a bit about the characteristics of the Cursed Words of Death. What weakened wasn’t only his cultivation; his body, soul, and even his lifespan were decreasing.

Of course, there were still things that the Cursed Words of Death couldn’t erode.

The first was the God’s Spiritual Eye. Although the strength of his eye-bloodline power was weakening, the God’s Spiritual Eye itself was just being blocked by the Cursed Words of Death, including the whirlpool in the dimension of his left eye that was connected to the Ancient Dream Realm.

The second thing was the God Tribulation Lightning. The Cursed Words of Death was unable to erode the area where the God Tribulation Lightning was stored.

It could be said that these two places were forbidden zones in Zhao Feng’s body. Apart from them, even Zhao Feng’s Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline wasn’t able to avoid the withering. At best, it only had stronger resistance.

If it wasn't for this, I could've found a quiet place to re-cultivate with the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body already, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Shua! Shua!

The perfected version of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique appeared in his mind.

Zhao Feng had almost completely finished cultivating the Wind Lightning Inheritance. The limit of the original Wind Lightning Inheritance was at the level of an Emperor. There was a slight chance to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, but after that, it would definitely be the end. On the other hand, the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had been created by fusing several ancient skills that could be cultivated to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Skills that were able to be cultivated to the Heavenly Divine Realm were already extremely rare, and these two were a pair that complemented each other – the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was used to train the Sacred Lightning Body.

However, the problem was that Zhao Feng had already cultivated the Wind Lightning Inheritance, which was very different from the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. In order to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng needed to restart his cultivation from the beginning.

According to his original plan, after finally dealing with the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng would immediately find somewhere quiet and restart his cultivation. After all, the Wind Lightning Inheritance had reached its limit, and the other two skills had far more potential.

At most, Zhao Feng would only need ten years to recover his strength, but he never expected that the Emperor of Death would use the skill Cursed Words of Death. Once the user activated it, they would die, but the target would be unable to avoid it and they would die as well.

Right now, Zhao Feng was worried that the Cursed Words of Death would accompany him even if he started to re-cultivate.

"Master, I sense that the upper echelon of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion is doing something big in the northeastern direction," the skeletal Division Leader's voice broke Zhao Feng's train of thought.

"Let's go," Zhao Feng didn't hesitate at all. He wanted to head to the Northern Continent anyway.

The skeletal Division Leader led the way at the front as they flew toward the northeastern direction.

A while later, the two arrived at their destination. Below them, a huge battle was ongoing in the middle of a mine.

"Zhe zhe, cunning rabbits and helpers of the Sacred Alliance, you have finally fallen into the net of the great Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion."

Three upper echelon members of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were floating in mid-air. The one in the middle was an elder with a pair of bat wings behind his back, and he had a very smug expression on his face. On his left and right were a Sovereign in black robes and a female with a pale face respectively. They looked down from above and unleashed a barrage of attacks as several hundred elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion surrounded a one-hundred-mile radius.

“It’s one of the four Protectors of the religion – the Bat King,” the skeletal Division Leader revealed a weird expression. It also knew the male Sovereign in black – he was another Division Leader. The skeletal Division Leader didn’t know the female; she might be new.

On the other side, a giant middle-aged male at the half-step Origin Core Realm and a Sovereign wielding a sword were in a difficult battle. The Sovereign with the sword had extremely strong attacks, and his battle-power was close to the peak Small Origin Core Realm, but he was the only Sovereign on their side.

Mystic Sword Sovereign, Zhao Feng immediately recognized this Sovereign’s identity.

He had a strong impression of the Mystic Sword Sovereign. It was the Mystic Sword Sovereign that had taken away the Seven Sword Incomplete Manual, and he was one of the nine Sovereigns at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.

“Mystic Sword Sovereign, it is my, Shi Yuntian’s, fault. Even if I die, I will fight a path for you to escape.”

A layer of stone skin condensed around the giant middle-aged male. Although he was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm, his bloodline and physical body were extremely strong, so he could block basic attacks.

Zhao Feng somehow felt that this male looked familiar.

“Father, if you die, then we’ll die together!” a large youth in the crowd made the elites of the Demonic Religion cough out blood,

“Indeed worthy of being one of the Overwhelming Prodigies of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

“Everyone, watch out for his gravity field!”

Several True Lord Ranks of the Demonic Religion were attacking the large youth.

Shi Chengtian! Zhao Feng’s eyes landed on the youth.

Shi Yuntian? Shi Chengtian? Zhao Feng instantly understood; the middle-aged male was Shi Chengtian’s father.

Shi Chengtian’s cultivation had reached the peak True Lord Rank, and his battle-power was comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

“There’s no use. They have three Sovereigns, and one of them is one of the four great Protectors of the Demonic Religion – the Bat King,” the Mystic Sword Sovereign smiled bitterly.

Not only had the Bat King reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm, his bloodline was also extremely unique, and he was famous for his speed. No one present would be able to escape from the Bat King.

Even now, the Bat King was just floating in the sky without attacking. Just two Sovereigns and a group of elites from the Demonic Religion were already suppressing the Mystic Sword Sovereign and those from the Shi Family.

“Hmm? Which upper echelon member of the Sacred Religion is here?” the Bat King suddenly sensed something and turned his gaze toward the clouds.



Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures floated down from the clouds. It was a silver-white skeleton and an expressionless purple-haired youth.

“Division Leader Yougu!”

“Hmm? Division Leader Yougu, haven’t you been missing for the last couple years?”

The Bat King and the black-robed Sovereign recognized the skeletal Division Leader’s identity even though it looked slightly different.

“Another Sovereign from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion has arrived,” the hearts of the Mystic Sword Sovereign and the Shi family experts shook.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!” Shi Chengtian who was fighting saw Zhao Feng from the corner of his eyes and almost fell over. Zhao Feng was standing right next to an upper echelon member of the Demonic Religion and seemed to be extremely familiar with it.

“Zhao Feng... you joined the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!?” Shi Chengtian roared.

“Zhao Feng...!” the Mystic Sword Sovereign exclaimed. Of course he remembered the bright star of the Sacred Alliance. In his mind, Zhao Feng was still the Deputy Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion, but no news of him had been heard over the past few years. Why would such a prodigy join the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion?

“Zhao Feng? The overwhelming prodigy from the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering?”

“Zhe zhe, Division Leader Yougu, you actually managed to get a genius with limitless potential to join us?”

Those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had weird expressions.

At this moment, the battle paused. The descent of another Sovereign from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion instantly tipped the balance and made the Mystic Sword Sovereign and the Shi family fall into despair. Furthermore, an overwhelming prodigy joining the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion shocked them as well.

“Bat King,” the skeletal Division Leader’s voice was cold, “I’ve come this time under orders from Master to take control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.” After saying this, it bowed and raised its hand toward the purple-haired youth next to him.

“What ‘Master’!?”

“Take control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? Division Leader Yougu, have you eaten the wrong medicine!?”

The Bat King and company were stunned, and they roared in anger.

The Mystic Sword Sovereign, Shi Chengtian, and company were all puzzled and dazed. What... was going on? Could the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion be having internal problems? Were they about to start fighting amongst themselves? Of course, they were happy to see this, and they had time to breathe.

“Hmph,” the skeletal Division Leader snickered coldly as its bones released an overwhelming power.

Zhiii~~~~

The Bat King and the other two upper echelons felt a massive pressure on their bones and blood, as if they were about to shatter at any moment.

Wah!

The Bat King at the very front spat out a mouthful of blood.

Plop! Plop!

The other two Sovereigns felt their bones break, and they fell to the ground.

“Division Leader Yougu, you...!” the Bat King’s face was pure red, and he felt unable to breathe as he looked at the skeletal Division Leader in shock.

Both friend and foe alike were dead-silent. One could hear a pin drop. This sudden change confused everybody, and they didn’t know what to do.

An indescribable force started to radiate from the skeletal Division Leader, and both friend and foe alike felt extremely pressured. Anyone below the Origin Core Realm wasn’t even able to breathe.

“Sovereign... Sovereign Lord!!” the Bat King was stunned as he was forced onto the ground by the pressure.

“The number of Sovereign Lords in the entire Azure Flower Continent doesn’t exceed five people,” the Mystic Sword Sovereign took in a cold breath, and instinct told him that the skeletal Division Leader wasn’t just a simple Sovereign Lord rank. The Mystic Sword Sovereign had seen Sovereign Lords before, but the pressure he felt from them was nowhere near as strong as what he felt from the skeletal Division Leader.

“Master, what should I do with these people?” after using unrivalled strength to suppress everyone present, the skeletal Division Leader respectfully asked Zhao Feng.

Chapter 755 - Returning to the Great Country

“Master?”

Looking at the skeletal Division Leader’s respectful expression, the Bat King, the Mystic Sword Sovereign, and company were all stunned. Only now did they realize that this expressionless and quiet youth was “Master.”

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!” the Mystic Sword Sovereign, Shi Chengtian, and company were speechless. From the beginning, Zhao Feng only stood next to the skeletal Division Leader without saying anything, so he had been ignored. Only now did everyone’s gaze lock on to this overwhelming prodigy.

“Skeletal Division Leader,” Zhao Feng said in a slightly unhappy tone, “I’ve already given you the task of taking control of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. Are you going to ask me about every little tiny thing?”

“Yes, yes, yes....” the skeletal Division Leader couldn’t help but hiccup coldly and curse itself for being dumb. After all the waves Zhao Feng had been through, the Azure Flower Continent and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were nothing in comparison. It had already sensed that Zhao Feng wasn’t very interested in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, which is why it was currently in charge. Being a slave that was under orders from Master, it should do some things to the best of its ability.

“Little tiny thing?” the faces of the Mystic Sword Sovereign and company twitched, and the Bat King and company looked at each other in shock. It was as if the fight for the continent was just child’s play in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

The Sovereigns present couldn’t see through Zhao Feng, and he even seemed to be “sick” at the moment.

“Zhe zhe zhe.... Bat King and the rest of you. All of you only have two choices – either bow down to me or die!” the skeletal Division Leader laughed coldly and shifted its expression. It had been taking orders from Zhao Feng for a long time, and it was finally returning to what it used to be like.

“You... are betraying the Patriarch!” the female with a pale face gritted her teeth and said.

“Die!” a deadly red light flashed through the skeletal Division Leader’s eyes.

Boom!

A large dark silver skeletal hand smashed down from the sky and crushed the female into a meat paste. The female didn’t even have time to scream.

Sii!

The experts from both sides all took in a cold breath.

“He’s way too strong!”

“Division Leader Yougu is probably at least at the peak Great Origin Core Realm. Apart from the Patriarch, no one else would be able to handle him....”

The Bat King and the Sovereign in black were stunned. If the skeletal Division Leader’s strength was already so monstrous, then how strong was the master, Zhao Feng? After thinking about it, the two decided to bow for now, and most of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion elites did so too.

However, a small number of elites tried to escape.

Boom! Boom!

Before these elites managed to run even half a mile, an Intent descended from the sky and destroyed their souls.

“Void God Intent!”

“It’s at least half-step King Intent. Only the Patriarch has such a thing!”

The faces of the Bat King and company were white. They were originally planning to escape, but after seeing the skeletal Division Leader’s true power, they couldn’t help but feel lucky.

In just a short while, the skeletal Division Leader had taken control over this group of cultivators from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, including the two Sovereigns.

Origin Core Realm experts were extremely rare in the Azure Flower Continent; those at the True Lord Rank were already people that could rule an entire area.

As for Sovereign Lords at the Great Origin Core Realm, the total amount didn't exceed the number of fingers on one hand. Everyone was limited by the Azure Flower Continent's environment; Sovereign Lords were rare even in the nearby two-star forces.

The skeletal Division Leader's cultivation had managed to barely squeeze into the half-step King rank.

"Zhao Feng," Shi Chengtian led his father Shi Yuntian and greeted Zhao Feng, and they expressed their gratitude. If Zhao Feng wasn't here, the Shi family probably would've become extinct.

The Mystic Sword Sovereign and the other experts of the Sacred Alliance had complex expressions that contained wariness. Zhao Feng's goal was to take control over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. If he really succeeded, who knew whether he'd become the second Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch or what kind of disaster would befall the continent.

"Zhao Feng, right now, the entire continent is attacking the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. Aren't you scared that they'll run out of your control? Why not team up with the Sacred Alliance and destroy the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion completely?" the Mystic Sword Sovereign suggested.

"My slave is now in control of everything regarding the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion. I'm not interested in any of it," Zhao Feng said, and the Mystic Sword Sovereign sighed.

This was the first time he had seen Zhao Feng since the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, and he couldn't see through him at all.

Zhao Feng then learned about the situation of the Azure Flower Continent from the Mystic Sword Sovereign and Shi Chengtian.

The forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were reviving and spreading. Although the Sacred Alliance and the Ten Great Clans had a big advantage, they had basically lost control of the situation.

"How are the forces of the Demonic Religion recovering so fast?" Zhao Feng cut straight to the point. When the Demonic Religion was defeated several hundred years ago, only a tiny bit of their forces remained.

"The Moon Demon Palace is supporting them, and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch controls the entrance to the Scarlet Moon Inheritance to a certain degree, so he is able to send some people in every couple years...." the Mystic Sword Sovereign sighed.

Moon Demon Palace?

Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together. He had interacted with them in the Purple Saint Ruins before, but Emperor Duanmu had punished them and made them give up on the Purple Saint Ruins.

"Looks like I'll need to head to the Moon Demon Palace sometime," Zhao Feng murmured.

Hearing that, the eyes of the Mystic Sword Sovereign bulged out. It sounded like Zhao Feng was implying that he had already interacted with them before and was just going to head over and settle the trouble.

Moon Demon Palace! That was a two-star sect! Two-star sects were existences that the Ten Great Clans could only look up to.

Of course, if the Mystic Sword Sovereign knew that Zhao Feng had once plundered an entire two-star battlefield, he wouldn't be so worried. Even the Emperor of Death, who Zhao Feng had chased after and killed, could easily destroy normal two-star sects.

Zhao Feng then talked with Shi Chengtian a bit.

Shi Chengtian admired Zhao Feng from the bottom of his heart.

Zhao Feng mainly asked about the other overwhelming prodigies, with an emphasis on Yu Tianhao. Over seven years had passed since he and Yu Tianhao made their ten-year deal. It had been more than eight years since the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, and he hadn't seen Yu Tianhao for quite some time.

"I don't think that Yu Tianhao has come back since then," Shi Chengtian shook his head and said.

"Yu Tianhao?" on the other hand, the Mystic Sword Sovereign knew a bit. "Apparently, it's like this: the origin of the Yu family comes from the legendary continent zone, but with the passage of time, all the branches of their family have spread across the limitless ocean...." the Mystic Sword Sovereign said.

Continent zone? Zhao Feng couldn't help but be somewhat surprised.

Apparently, after the fight seven years ago, Yu Tianhao left the Azure Flower Continent and entered one of the Yu branch families nearby. The strength of this Yu branch family was close to a two-star sect.

"I heard Yu Xingchen say that Yu Tianhao's bloodline and talent are unrivalled. He might be sent to the main Yu family in the continent zone," the Mystic Sword Saint said, and Zhao Feng understood.

The Yu family should be similar to the Duanmu family – forces of the Dynasty. The whole reason Duanmu Qing took Zhao Yufei to the continent zone was to try to revive the Duanmu family.

"Continent zone? Looks like my battle with Yu Tianhao might be pushed back a bit," Zhao Feng murmured.

The original deal was that they would fight "after ten years." This meant that it could be ten years, but it could also be fifteen or even twenty.

Zhao Feng agreed to Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing that he would go to the continent zone after solving the issue with Liu Qinxin.

Zhao Feng didn't stay very long in the Western Continent.

"Skeletal Division Leader, I'll leave the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion to you," Zhao Feng gave the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl to the skeletal Division Leader and left. There were a hundred cursed ghost-corpse within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, including several at the Sovereign Lord Rank.

“Don’t worry, Master. It’s just a measly Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion,” the skeletal Division Leader was full of excitement as it took the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. With the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, it would be able to defeat anyone even if a King arrived.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader waved its hand, and ten cursed ghost-corpses appeared. Each of their auras was comparable to the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and they had the power of the curse as well, which could threaten Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords.

Seeing ten ghost-corpses at the peak Small Origin Core Realm appear, the Bat King, the Mystic Sword Sovereign, and company couldn’t help but hiccup coldly. With such strength, the Bat King and company didn’t doubt that the Skeleton Division leader had the ability to rule the continent.

Whoosh!

An arc of lightning flashed across the sky as Zhao Feng headed toward the Northern Continent alone. As for taking over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, Zhao Feng had truly given all control to the skeletal Division Leader.

In just four hours, Zhao Feng flew from the Western Continent to the Northern Continent, and this was still under the fact that he was limiting the amount of True Yuan he was using.

Within the Northern Continent, in the Canopy Great Country, an arc of lightning flashed by.

Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense scanned through the Canopy Great Country and the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion. There were some familiar faces within the main headquarters, and there were some new ones as well. He also found some forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, but he was too lazy to bother with them.

His goal was the Six Warlock Tower in the great country proper, but he paused slightly when he reached the Thousand Water River area.

This was his previous position. There were many powerful auras gathered in a mountain, and although they were trying to conceal themselves, Zhao Feng still managed to sense them.

“I heard that the forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion are spreading excessively around the Thousand Water River. Apparently, an upper echelon member has come and is planning something....”

“We’ve found out where their stronghold is, and we can catch them off guard.”

Many of the top experts of the Canopy Great Country were here. The weakest person was at the True Human Rank.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense found Patriarch Hong and the blood-colored-hair Tiemo. Their auras were the strongest among those present.

“Empress Qin... Flooding Lake City Lord... Tian Yunzhi... Jiang Sanfeng...” Zhao Feng saw many familiar faces.

Over half of the experts came from the Iron Blood Religion. Patriarch Hong and Tiemo, the two leaders of the Iron Blood Religion, led the forces of the Great Country.

Zhao Feng's Divine Sense then scanned toward the stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion several thousand miles away, and his expression changed.

Thinking up to here, he flashed into the mountain. The arrays nearby did nothing to him.

At the same time, the Iron Blood Religion's plan was complete. Within a stone room they had just created:

"The stronghold doesn't seem to be that simple. We should..."

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were planning something in the candlelight. At this exact point in time, a figure appeared between them.

"Who is it!" Patriarch Hong and Tiemo exclaimed and almost jumped up in fright.

Chapter 756 - Experts from Outside

"Who's there!"

Cold sweat instantly appeared on Patriarch Hong and Tiemo. Who in the Azure Flower Continent could appear between the two of them without them knowing?

Under the candlelight, a purple-haired youth who seemed to be slightly sick appeared between the two.

"Zhao... Zhao Feng!" Patriarch Hong and Tiemo acted as if they had seen a ghost.

Seven years later, the once-upon-a-time overwhelming prodigy had appeared so suddenly in front of the two, as if he had been faking his death.

"Patriarch Hong, Deputy Patriarch, I hope the both of you have been well," Zhao Feng blinked his eyes and smiled. He had to admit that he purposely wanted to scare the two.

"Zhao Feng, you've come just in time. We're lacking top-tier experts."

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were overjoyed. They didn't doubt Zhao Feng's strength; just the fact that he could appear next to them without them knowing meant that Zhao Feng was at least at the Origin Core Realm.

"Indeed, you've met some trouble. I was planning to go to the Six Warlock Tower, but I saw you guys and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion forces on the way," Zhao Feng told them.

Although he had given the task of taking over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion to the skeletal Division Leader, at the end of the day, he was the Iron Blood Religion's Deputy Patriarch and wouldn't do nothing if he knew about it.

"You've also realized that this stronghold is different?" Tiemo asked in surprise.

"There seems to be two or three auras at the Origin Core Realm there," Zhao Feng was slightly uncertain. When he flew past, he didn't search in-depth, he only felt a general sense.

“Origin Core Realms.... Three of them?” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other and couldn’t help but take in a cold breath.

Origin Core Realms ruled supreme in the Azure Flower Continent. The entire Canopy Great Country only had Patriarch Hong for an Origin Core realm.

The Deputy Patriarch Tiemo was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm, but his battle-power was somewhat close to an Origin Core Realm.

After knowing this news, the expressions of Patriarch Hong and Tiemo became solemn.

Retreat and ask for reinforcements, both of them thought. The opponents had three Sovereigns; such a force had exceeded the limits of what they could handle.

“We need to ask the Sacred Alliance or the Ten Great Clans for help as soon as possible,” Patriarch Hong said, but Tiemo looked at Zhao Feng. He realized that when Zhao Feng mentioned three Sovereigns, he was nonchalant about it. Tiemo had witnessed Zhao Feng’s rise, and instinct told him that Zhao Feng’s strength was immeasurable and definitely not simple.

“There’s no need for reinforcements. Since I’m here already, I might as well bring peace to the great country,” Zhao Feng shook his head and said.

“Might as well?” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo couldn’t help but look at Zhao Feng and think, What big words. His tone was very casual.

“Zhao Feng, it’s not that I’m suspecting your strength, but you seem to be sick. Can you really handle a multiple Sovereigns?” Patriarch Hong asked solemnly. Three Sovereigns wasn’t a joke; if it went bad, the Iron Blood Religion’s name would be removed from the continent.

“Zhao Feng, does this mean you have the battle-power of a Sovereign Lord?” Tiemo’s eyes lit up. He understood Zhao Feng, and he knew that the latter wasn’t arrogant.

“Sick? Yes, I’m indeed ill. As for those at the Sovereign Lord rank, I’ve slain many in the outside world. They shouldn’t be much trouble,” Zhao Feng shrugged his shoulders somewhat helplessly.

Killed Sovereign Lords before? the eyes of Patriarch Hong and Tiemo bulged out. If it was someone else, they would’ve thought he was lying.

“Okay, Zhao Feng, we believe you,” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo decided and started to plan when to attack, what tactics to use, and various other things.

“I’m kind of low on time since I need to get to the Six Warlock Tower. Let’s just attack right now,” Zhao Feng suggested.

“Right now?” the faces of Patriarch Hong and Tiemo twitched.

It was broad daylight right now. According to their initial plan, the Iron Blood Religion was going to attack at night and catch the stronghold off guard.

“Right now,” Zhao Feng’s tone was very decisive before pausing for a moment, “I can go by myself if you guys don’t want to come.”



Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other speechlessly. Zhao Feng seemed to be in a hurry.

“Fine,” the two were helpless and immediately gathered the experts once more to discuss. However, this time, there was a new major figure here.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!”

“One of the three major figureheads of the Iron Blood Religion – Deputy Patriarch Zhao!”

“He’s the overwhelming prodigy who’s famed across the Azure Flower Continent.”

Chaos broke out in the discussion hall.

“Deputy Patriarch Zhao!”

Some people had happy expressions, such as Jiang Sanfeng and company, but a small number of people had ugly expressions, such as Empress Qin and the Head of the Liu family.

“Feng’er!” the body of the Flooding Lake City Lord Liu Jiutian shook. He had received news that Zhao Feng rejected the offer to join a two-star sect and entered the limitless ocean in order to find Liu Qinxin. In the blink of an eye, more than seven years had passed. During that period of time, there was no news of him at all. A True Lord Rank genius entering the limitless ocean would obviously face a lot of danger.

“City Lord Liu,” Zhao Feng went up to the Flooding Lake City Lord and talked to him in-person.

Seeing that the Flooding Lake City Lord had something on his mind but didn’t say it, Zhao Feng instantly knew what he wanted to ask.

“I found traces of Qinxin’s whereabouts. After we finish off this stronghold, I’ll accompany City Lord Liu to the Six Warlock Tower,” Zhao Feng explained.

“Okay!” the Flooding Lake City Lord was extremely surprised. He didn’t expect that Zhao Feng would actually find the whereabouts of Liu Qinxin.

The main point of discussion was attacking the Scarlet Moon stronghold, and after knowing that they were going to attack immediately, chaos broke out.

It wasn’t hard to imagine that this was because Zhao Feng had arrived. Zhao Feng’s every action and movement caught attention. None of the experts from the great country were able to see through him. It was obvious that Zhao Feng very likely had a cultivation of the Origin Core Realm, or at least the battle-power of a Sovereign, otherwise the Iron Blood Religion wouldn’t be so confident in attacking the stronghold.

Since no one knew that the Scarlet Moon stronghold had three Origin Core Realms, they soon agreed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The experts in the mountain flew into the air while others sat on their flying spiritual pets. Four hours later, the group from the great country arrived at a complex area with a lot of water.

In a concealed waterfall nearby:

“Hmph, a measly Sovereign dares to attack our stronghold!?” a skinny elder with blood-colored hair and robes stood with his hands behind his back and looked toward the sky.

“Zhe zhe, they definitely wouldn’t expect Elder Xue Li and two other Origin Core Realm experts from the outside world to be here personally to reinforce us. This means we don’t have to lure them in,” a fatty in golden robes at the half-step Origin Core Realm said respectfully.

In just a short while, bloodthirsty auras from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion appeared in front of the waterfall. Apart from that, there were also a mysterious elder with a blood-colored moon on his robes and a stunning girl in a faint red dress.

The girl’s beauty was peerless, and her snow-white legs and shoulders were revealed. Her every smile seemed to contain magic. There was a dark moon symbol on her forehead, and her purple hair blew in the wind, as if she was an elf.

The males of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion couldn’t help but swallow their saliva as they looked at the girl, but there was more respect in their eyes than lust. Even Elder Xue Li’s tone toward these two was very respectful.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared right at this moment. The experts from the Canopy Great Country led by the Iron Blood Religion had arrived near the waterfall.

“Surround them!”

“Kill all the spawn from the Demonic Religion!”

The elites from the Canopy Great Country had the advantage in numbers and instantly surrounded the place.

Mockery appeared on Elder Xue Li’s face, and playfulness appeared on the faces of both the mysterious elder and charming girl. Who was the real hunter and hunted here?

“Hahahahaha... Patriarch Hong, you rushed into the net yourself. The Iron Blood Religion shall be removed from this continent!” Elder Xue Li laughed as his hair blew wildly in the wind, and the aura of a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm turned the sky red.

“It’s Elder Xue Li! He’s extremely bloodthirsty,” the upper echelon of those from the Canopy Great Country changed dramatically. Elders were definitely part of the upper echelon of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

“Hehe, after we destroy these elites from the Canopy Great Country, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion will be able to truly stabilize their footing in the Northern Continent,” a mysterious elder with a blood moon on his robes suddenly appeared in the clouds and gently raised his hand, forming a large blood moon that released a wave of moonlight and covered everything within twenty miles. It was as if Heaven and Earth had been switched; both friend and foe alike were under a new sky.

“This kind of strength... could it be a Sovereign Lord!?” Patriarch Hong and Tiemo both felt uneasy. They and the True Spirit Realm elites all felt their True Yuan become restricted.

“What’s going on? My True Yuan’s become stronger!”

On the other hand, those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion became much stronger.

“Hehe, the game’s just begun,” the mysterious elder had an arrogant expression on his face.

Right at this moment, Elder Xue Li, who had been strengthened by the moonlight, roared and charged at Patriarch Hong.

Boom!

In the first blow alone, Patriarch Hong was pushed back.

Elder Xue Li was an expert cultivating the Demonic Dao, and his battle-power became stronger in the moonlight.

The hearts of those from the Canopy Great Country went cold, and everyone watched out only for themselves. Empress Qin and company instinctively turned around and tried to escape.

“None of you will be able to leave,” the mysterious girl in faint red blocked their paths.

“Origin Core Realm!”

“Such a young Origin Core Realm!”

Empress Qin and company felt the pressure from a Sovereign and felt cold.

The group from the Great Country were filled with despair; they didn’t expect this stronghold to have three Sovereigns, one of whom might even be a Sovereign Lord.

“Zhao Feng!” Tiemo exclaimed as the situation became dangerous.

However, the gaze of the purple-haired youth locked on to the peerless beauty and said in a faint tone, “Zhuang Wan’er.”

Chapter 757 - Identity of a King

“Zhuang Wan’er.”

The peerless beauty was a Core disciple from the Moon Demon Palace that had once been in the Purple Saint Ruins, and she was on par with Ye Yanyu of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect. After so many years, she had broken through to the Origin Core Realm, and currently, she was following an Elder from the sect to reinforce the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

“Hmm?” hearing someone call her name, Zhuang Wan’er paused for a moment before looking toward a casual purple-haired youth in the group.

Zhao Feng’s appearance and aura had changed quite a lot after so long, and he seemed to be slightly sick.

“It’s... it’s you!” fear and panic appeared on Zhuang Wan’er’s face.

The fear on her face seemed to come instinctively due to some memories in her mind. Back then in the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng had comprehended the Void Space Eye Slash and was like a God of

Slaughter. Lu Tianyi, Elder Shui Yun, Grandmaster Yin Kong, and many other experts were killed in that nightmare.

And now, that nightmare was right in front of her as the purple-haired youth smiled at her.

Zhao Feng... why is he here!? Zhuang Wan'er's face went white as fear overtook her. At this moment, she only had one thought remaining: Run!

If Zhao Feng could slaughter them in the Purple Saint Ruins so badly seven years ago, she didn't dare to guess what kind of improvements Zhao Feng had made since then.

"Elder Wu, retreat~~~~!" Zhuang Wan'er quickly said as she flew into the air toward the mysterious elder with the blood moon on his robes.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" the elder was extremely puzzled. He had never seen Zhuang Wan'er act like this before.

This scene raised the attention of Elder Xue Li and company. A Sovereign prodigy was scared by just two words?

"Hehe, you want to run away?" Zhao Feng mocked as he stepped forward and instantly blocked the elder and Zhuang Wan'er. He was planning to head to the Moon Demon Palace later anyway; he didn't expect to meet them so soon.

"Who are you?" the elder had a solemn expression. Every action and movement from the youth in front of him brought a strong pressure. He had only felt such a thing from the Grand Elders of the Moon Demon Palace before.

Pa!

Zhao Feng slowly reached out his hand and pressed down on Zhuang Wan'er's shoulder. Just the aura of his bloodline and body sealed her True Yuan.

"You...!" Zhuang Wan'er's face went red and white as she trembled. She didn't even have any ability to fight back. The youth in her sight perfectly synchronized with her nightmares.

"Stop!" the elder roared as his Sovereign Lord rank aura changed the environment.

Those fighting below all felt an indescribable sensation and found it difficult to breathe.

"Sovereign Lord?" Patriarch Hong and Elder Xue Li both stopped their fight as well.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were overjoyed. Just the appearance of Zhao Feng scared a Sovereign, and with just one hand, he was able to control a Sovereign and make the expression of a Sovereign Lord elder change dramatically.

At this moment in time, facing the attack of a Sovereign Lord, Zhao Feng snickered. In an instant, a Magnificent Power covered the elder.

Wah!

The elder spat out a mouthful of blood as he felt his True Yuan become restricted, and he couldn't even think about fighting back.

"You...!" the elder was full of fear, panic, and disbelief. He was even more scared than Zhuang Wan'er.

"What... what's going on?" the elites of the Canopy Great Country and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion were dumbfounded. Zhao Feng didn't even do anything except snicker, and yet a Sovereign Lord coughed out blood.

The Magnificent Power was restricted to a small area since he didn't want to use too much of his soul power. He wanted to rely more on pure Intent. Although he had been hit by the Cursed Words of Death, his comprehensions wouldn't fade away or weaken, just like the revived child Demigod.

In order of quickest withering to slowest, the Cursed Words of Death affected lifeforce, True Yuan, the soul, and the body. One of the slowest things to weaken was Emperor Intent, which was based off his soul power.

"How is this power...?" Zhuang Wan'er's skin was touching Zhao Feng's, so she could feel the Magnificent Power from him.

"That brat's weird... run!" Elder Xue Li felt extremely uneasy; even the elder from the Moon Demon Palace could do nothing against Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

He turned into a streak of blood-colored light and sped toward the water.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng faintly glanced in the direction of Elder Xue Li.

Boom!

An Intent descended from the sky and landed on Elder Xue Li, as if it was punishment from the heavens.

"Arghh!" Elder Xue Li screamed as his soul shattered and his body fell from the sky.

Plop!

Elder Xue Li's corpse fell into the forests below, and this scene caused both friend and foe alike to go cold.

"Just a thought alone killed a Sovereign," Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, and company were dazed. No one else in the Azure Flower Continent could do such a thing, including the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch.

"Could it be...?" Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other and thought of something they didn't dare to before.

"Sir King... we are dumb and beg for your forgiveness," the elder stuttered while Zhuang Wan'er didn't even dare to breathe loudly. The nightmare had now become an unrivalled nightmare.

Void God Realm King. Such an existence was amongst the peak even in the Cang Ocean, and it only existed in the legends on the Azure Flower Continent.

“King! Zhao Feng’s become a King!”

“No wonder Deputy Patriarch Zhao could kill an Elder of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion with just a thought.”

Those from the Canopy Great Country broke out into chaos.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other. Apart from shock, there was overwhelming joy. One had to know that the entire Azure Flower Continent didn’t even have a single Void God Realm King; the Iron Blood Religion was the first to have one. How glorious was this?

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo couldn’t help but feel lucky about how they had chosen Zhao Feng. The birth of a King was enough to turn the tide of the entire continent, and it was unstoppable.

“King...!” Empress Qin was dazed and felt as if she was in a dream. She couldn’t believe it.

On the other hand, those from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion fell into despair. Under the gaze of a King, they didn’t even have the courage to run away – Elder Xue Li was a perfect example of what would happen.

“Sir King, if you have any requirements, just tell me,” the elder said bitterly.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng had removed his Magnificent Power, but the elder and Zhuang Wan’er didn’t dare to have any other thoughts.

“Zhuang Wan’er shall stay behind while you go back to the Moon Demon Palace, and if you don’t give me a good explanation within the next one hundred days, I will kill her and remove the entire Moon Demon Palace from the Cang Ocean,” Zhao Feng spoke in a slow tone.

Hearing this, the heart of the elder shook, especially when he heard that last line about removing the Moon Demon Palace from the Cang Ocean. Facing Zhao Feng’s cold and decisive voice, the elder had a ridiculous feeling, as if Zhao Feng actually had the ability to do so.

Frankly, even if Zhao Feng’s strength dropped below the Void God Realm, there wouldn’t be too much difficulty in destroying the Moon Demon Palace because his Intent wouldn’t disappear, and the weakening of his Emperor Intent was considerably slow. Furthermore, Zhao Feng estimated that there would still be a month or two before he dropped below the Void God Realm.

“I’ll go immediately. I hope that Sir King will not harm Wan’er,” the elder took a deep breath. He knew that he didn’t have any ability to negotiate with a Void God Realm King.

Whoosh!

The elder turned into a streak of light and sped toward the limitless ocean.

Zhuang Wan’er’s face was pale-white and filled with helplessness. She didn’t know what awaited her, but she knew that her fate was no longer in her control.

The elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion either surrendered or were killed. A battle that could shake the heavens was stopped by one thought of a King.

Zhao Feng wasn’t very interested in what happened afterward.

“My strength has weakened quite a bit....” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh. Although he still currently had the battle-power of an Emperor, his soul, True Yuan, and bloodline were much weaker than before.

Hearing that, the faces of Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, and company twitched, and Zhuang Wan’er was speechless. It seemed as if Zhao Feng wasn’t even at his peak, but he was too lazy to explain. The fading of his strength reminded him clearly of why he was here.

He then immediately said goodbye to Patriarch Hong and Tiemo.

“City Lord Liu,” Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on the Flooding Lake City Lord. Zhao Feng took him and Zhuang Wan’er toward the direction of the Six Warlock Tower. On the way, Zhuang Wan’er summoned her spiritual pets to take them over.

The Flooding Lake City Lord looked at Zhao Feng with complicated emotions. He didn’t expect the brat he had forced to marry his daughter had now become a legendary figure. This gave him some hope about Liu Qinxin’s whereabouts and whether she was alive or not.

Several hours later, a six-sided tower came into sight.

An elder sat quietly on the 49th floor of the Six Warlock Tower when Zhao Feng arrived.

Miao!

A silver-black big lazy cat appeared at the bottom of the tower and gazed toward the approaching black dot.

“The guest is here,” the Sage slowly spoke. It seemed as if he had been waiting.

Whoosh!

At the same moment, a beast landed.

“You stay down here,” Zhao Feng ordered Zhuang Wan’er to stay at the bottom of the tower.

Zhuang Wan’er felt humiliated. She was a genius at the Origin Core Realm and was now just a guard.

In reality, Zhao Feng just didn’t want Zhuang Wan’er to know about some of his secrets.

“My Lord, this way,” a female priest from the tower led Zhao Feng up.

Miao!

Miao miao!

On the 49th floor, the little thieving cat and the big lazy cat both snickered as they saw each other.

The Sage’s eyes flashed when they landed on Zhao Feng.

“Cursed... Words... of... Death....” the Sage’s voice was slow as he spoke each word one at a time.

Chapter 758 - Resolution

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up. This was the first person he had met after the Pursuit of Death that could see that he had the Cursed Words of Death on him, and the person even saw it at first glance.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be slightly expectant; it seemed like he had found the right person.

If nothing else, the Sage at least knew about the Cursed Words of Death.

However, when the Sage spoke, his expression was solemn.

"Sage, you seem to know about the Cursed Words of Death?" Zhao Feng couldn't help but ask.

The Sage was silent for a moment as if contemplating. A long time later, his eyes, which seemed to have gone through time, looked toward the sky, "The Cursed Words of Death originates from the number two race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Ancient Shaman Race, and the price of activating this skill is death. The stronger the user, the more terrifying its power. When the experts of the Ancient Shaman Race used this in the Ancient Era, even Gods with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races weren't able to survive."

Hearing that, Zhao Feng's heart shook. It seemed as if the Cursed Words of Death was more terrifying than he had expected. Even Gods with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline weren't able to survive; no wonder his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline was also weakening.

"The Ancient Shaman Race is almost completely extinct in the Fan Universe, but there are still people who research their techniques. Although the power of their skills might not be as strong as when they're used by the Ancient Shaman Race, they're not to be underestimated."

Speaking up to there, the Sage looked curiously at Zhao Feng.

"The Emperor of Death," Zhao Feng said.

"Emperor of Death, as I thought. In the entire Cang Ocean, his mastery of the soul has reached the peak, and more importantly, he has the Eye of Death, a powerful item that can enhance the Cursed Words of Death," the Sage sighed.

Zhao Feng had to admit that the Emperor of Death's mastery of the soul exceeded his by a lot, but unfortunately, he met Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye, a true God-level eye, and was countered perfectly. If it were any other Emperor-level figure, they wouldn't even have been able to defeat the Emperor of Death or chase after him, let alone kill him. Even Sacred Lords didn't want to offend the Emperor of Death.

"May I ask the Sage... what can I do to resolve the Cursed Words of Death?" Zhao Feng's heart clenched.

"There are a few methods, but most have strict requirements," the Sage paused for a moment, and Zhao Feng concentrated on listening. He didn't expect the Sage to resolve the Cursed Words of Death himself, but he was known for his wisdom and for his mastery of the Dao of Life, Entertainment, and Charm. Zhao Feng only hoped that the Sage could give him some tips and advice.

"The first way is to find the Eye of Samsara. This eye can counter the Cursed Words of Death to a certain degree."

Eye of Samsara. One of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Zhao Feng's heart was overjoyed. At least there was some way to resolve the Cursed Words of Death. However, it seemed that only the Eye of Death and the Eye of Destiny had ever appeared in the Cang



Ocean before; the Eye of Samsara had never been seen. Apparently, the Eye of Samsara was the rarest amongst the eight types.

“The second method... as everything in the world is balanced, if there are the Cursed Words of Death, there are also the Blessed Words of Death,” the Sage smiled faintly.

Blessed Words of Death?

Zhao Feng instantly understood and spoke, “The Blessed Words of Death and the Cursed Words of Death are like water and fire, life and death... polar opposites of each other.”

“That’s right,” the Sage nodded his head. The Blessed Words of Death was the easiest way to resolve the Cursed Words of Death.

“However, the theory behind the Blessed Words of Death is the same as the Cursed Words of Death; they are both Words of Death techniques, meaning that they can only be used after one dies....” the Sage faintly shook his head, and Zhao Feng shook his head in understanding.

The Blessed Words of Death also required the user to die, which is why such a skill was so heaven-defying.

In other words, the soul-strength of the user must be at least on par with the Emperor of Death, and they would have to sacrifice themselves in order to activate the Blessed Words of Death and counter Zhao Feng’s Cursed Words of Death. Even if they could find someone willing to do so, there was probably no one in the entire Cang Ocean who had soul-strength on par with the Emperor of Death.

“The third way is to escape your shell. I think this is the most suitable method for you, and it’s actually doable,” the Sage inspected Zhao Feng.

“Oh?” flames of hope lit up in Zhao Feng’s eyes once more.

“Escaping your shell will only work if there some part yourself that is not affected by the Cursed Words of Death....” the Sage said.

Not affected?

Zhao Feng instantly understood the theory behind it. He indeed had a part which was not affected. Even though his soul-strength was weakening, the God’s Spiritual Eye itself wasn’t affected by the Cursed Words of Death. The very center of the blue lake that was connected to the Ancient Dream Realm was completely forbidden.

Apart from that, the place where the God Tribulation Lightning was stored was also unaffected by the Cursed Words of Death.

“Let the non-affected part survive while the other parts die to the Cursed Words of Death – this is escaping from your shell. Only a small number of unique existences can use this method. I believe that you, who has the Ninth God’s Eye, can try to do this,” the Sage smiled and said.

The three methods above were the Sage’s advice. The first two required outside help while Zhao Feng could try the third by himself.

“The third method involves stealing another body like the Emperor of Death, but it’s extremely dangerous, and I would have to give up my bloodline and cultivation,” Zhao Feng sighed.

The most perfect method would be the second – the Blessed Words of Death. This could get rid of the Cursed Words of Death completely without him losing anything, but at the same time, this method had the strictest requirements.

However, no matter what, Zhao Feng at least had some options to choose from, and he knew far more than he did before.

“Thank you for your advice,” Zhao Feng was extremely grateful. Others wouldn’t know so much.

“Little Friend is being too serious,” the Sage shook his head bitterly, “You have the Ninth God’s Eye as well as limitless potential. If it weren’t for you, Qinxin wouldn’t have been able to change her destiny, and she would’ve died before sixteen years old.”

“Qinxin?” Zhao Feng’s and the Flooding Lake City Lord’s hearts jumped as they started to discuss the second reason they were here.

Zhao Feng immediately told the Sage his experience in the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

“If my calculations are correct, Qinxin has had new life for eight years now,” relief appeared on the Sage’s face.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng started to faintly understand what “new life” was.

“You should have already met someone with new life, but that person wasn’t able to comprehend the Fate of Fan Lun and change their destiny,” the Sage’s voice was mysterious.

He had met such a person before? Zhao Feng couldn’t remember who it was.

“Sage, can you tell me the whereabouts of Qinxin?” the Flooding Lake City Lord couldn’t help but ask. Zhao Feng also wanted to know her location.

“Zhao Feng, if it’s meant to be, you will see Liu Qinxin again. If you want to find her whereabouts, you need to find the Eye of Samsara,” the Sage’s smile became wider.

Zhao Feng felt as if the Sage knew a lot more but didn’t want to tell him.

“The Eye of Samsara again?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be speechless when he thought about this descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

“The Eye of Samsara appeared once in the continent zone dozens of millennia ago,” the Sage said.

“Continent zone?” Zhao Feng murmured. He knew that he would definitely go there sometime.

In the Six Warlock Tower, Zhao Feng was dazed for a moment before saying goodbye to the Sage. He felt that the Sage was filled with mysteriousness, and he couldn’t see through him.

On the 49th floor, the Sage sent Zhao Feng away with his eyes.

Miao!

The big lazy cat yawned.

“A measly Azure Flower Continent is filled with such fortune, but this isn’t the center of life,” the Sage murmured.

Later that day, the Sage dispersed the Six Warlock Tower and left with the big lazy cat. From then onward, the Sage became a legend. He never returned, but his mysteriousness left a mark in the history of the Azure Flower Continent.

Half a month after the Sage left, an Elder from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion led a group of elites and arrived at the Six Warlock Tower, but it was empty.

“As expected of the Sage. I came here under orders from the Patriarch to capture him alive, but...” the Elder stood on the tower for a long time before leaving. However, just as they had travelled several hundred miles:

Whoosh!

A bright orange glow of light flew in from the limitless ocean and radiated an aura that made others unable to breathe. The newcomer was a youth with black hair, and his eyes were like dark skies. His every action contained unrivalled Intent and belief.

“Who is it!?” the Elder met the youth very soon.

“Hmm? This person looks slightly familiar....”

“It’s him! Yu Tianhao! One of the overwhelming prodigies from the last Sacred True Dragon Gathering.”

Some elites from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion cried.

“Spawn of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? I’ll finish them off then,” Yu Tianhao smiled as he slowly raised his palm, and an orange-colored light engulfed everything within several miles.

“Arghh!”

The several dozen elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, including the Elder, turned into dust. In just one move, he destroyed these experts of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, including a Sovereign.

“Zhao Feng, I feel your aura has been here recently....” Yu Tianhao stood still as his black hair blew in the wind.

With his Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline and his instinct, he looked toward a certain direction. Following the direction and passing through space was a faraway place in the Northern Continent – the Thirteen Countries.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng was in the Thirteen Countries.

Chapter 759 - Three Great Kings

In the Cloud Country, Zhao Feng floated in the air above the top of Sky Moon Mountain and gazed down at the Broken Moon Clan.

This scene made him feel peaceful and calm. There were still many familiar faces even after so many years. Back then, they were disciples at the very bottom of the clan, but now they were of part of the middle-upper echelon.

Zhao Feng saw Lin Fan, who was once the number one outer disciple, and he was now a Vice Division Leader at the half-step True Spirit Realm.

The once-shy Ran Xiaoyuan had become an Elder.

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan, the other disciples of Lord Guanjun, had now become Regulators.

The overall strength of the Broken Moon Clan was now comparable to a half-star power, and there were more than twenty True Spirit Realm Elders or Division Leaders.

In a corner of the Broken Moon Clan, a male was drunk, but no one in the Thirteen Countries dared to underestimate him. He was the True Lord Rank expert guarding the Broken Moon Clan – True Lord Tiexiao. The other True Lord Rank in the Broken Moon Clan was Lin Tong, who had the Heavenly Absent Eyes. These two True Lord Ranks had been either enslaved by Zhao Feng or had to sign a blood contract.

In reality, the two of them both felt something when Zhao Feng returned to the Azure Flower Continent. Lin Tong's senses came from his Dark Heart Seed while True Lord Tiexiao's senses came from the blood contract.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao," the voice of a male sounded from nearby. This newcomer was the Clan Master of the Broken Moon Clan, and he was famed across the Thirteen Countries.

"Senior Martial Brother Yang," Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He and Yang Gan were both disciples of First Elder, and they had a relatively better relationship than some of the other people in the clan.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, you seem to be different after coming back this time," Yang Gan said in a weird tone. The impression of Zhao Feng in his mind was that Zhao Feng spent every minute cultivating, but Zhao Feng had been here for more than ten days and yet acted very peacefully. Zhao Feng had never cultivated after returning, and looking at his sick face, he seemed more like a diseased person returning to their home.

Zhao Feng smiled but didn't explain anything. He and Yang Gan just walked around the Broken Moon Clan.

"Greetings, Clan Master!"

Some of the members or disciples of the clan bowed on the way, and some of the newer disciples who didn't know Zhao Feng inspected him with curiosity.

The eyes of the "old" people who knew Zhao Feng were filled with respect and admiration that far exceeded their respect for Yang Gan.

Zhao Feng saw Old Zhang and Old Guan on the way and played chess with them while also talking about the past. The two still felt regretful that Zhao Feng didn't go down the path of creating pills or constructing arrays.

At night, Zhao Feng and Yang Gan arrived at First Elder's place.

The arm that First Elder had lost was replaced by a silver-green metallic arm, the Wheel of Light and Darkness, that Zhao Feng brought back last time. Now that First Elder was only half a step away from the True Lord Rank, with this Wheel of Light and Darkness, he could fight against those at the True Lord Rank.

Zhao Feng didn't think about raising the cultivation of his friends and family. The path of cultivation was tiresome and dangerous, and not everyone was suited to enter the outside world. Sometimes, being a frog at the bottom of a well was a blessing.

Of course, he brought his two masters and parents the same present for each of them – Immortal Springs Wine. The Immortal Springs Wine could increase one's lifespan by a thousand years, and with the help of the Immortal Springs Wine, the lifespan of First Elder and company would exceed those at the Origin Core Realm.

"Feng'er, the Cloud Country isn't really affected by the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion's rise, but I hope you can do your part to stop them," First Elder spoke. Just based on the fact that Zhao Feng could bring back something like the Immortal Springs Wine, he must have reached an unimaginable level.

"Master, don't worry. I've already sent my slave to take over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion," Zhao Feng took a sip of top-tier alcohol from the outside world.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also hugged the bottle and seemed to be somewhat drunk.

First Elder and Yang Gan looked at each other with shock. Just a slave of Zhao Feng's was able to take over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion? However, they knew that Zhao Feng wasn't arrogant. Maybe the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion didn't even have the right for Zhao Feng to act personally.

On the second day, Zhao Feng left the Broken Moon Clan and met up with Old Su from the Dragon Killing Alliance.

Although the Thirteen Countries was a backwater area, their overall strength was not to be underestimated. Amongst them, the Dragon Killing Alliance controlled the territories of the two strong countries of the past, but their main headquarters was in the Cloud Country.

Zhao Feng understood how the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion affected the Cloud Country from Old Su. Since the Cloud Country was poor and far away, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion didn't really care about it, especially since the skeletal Division Leader's forces had already been cleared out by Zhao Feng in the past, so it was considerably peaceful. There would be the occasional person, but they would be killed by the Dragon Killing Alliance.

For the next couple days, Zhao Feng accompanied his parents and Lord Guanjun.

Everyone that knew Zhao Feng felt weird. When did this cultivation maniac become so relaxed?

"The last of my time has been spent with my master, parents, Martial Brothers and Sisters, and friends...." Zhao Feng gazed toward the sky in the darkness.

After finishing everything here, Zhao Feng would go to the continent zone, and everything in the Azure Flower Continent would become further and further away from him. Before he did so, Zhao Feng wanted to accompany those that he grew up with.

In the blink of an eye, he had stayed here for a month or two. Zhao Feng travelled across the Thirteen Countries, but he mainly just went to the places where he had important memories.

In this period of time, he even went to Sun Feather City and Green Leaf Village.

He also used a unique method to enter the Floating Crest Palace.

Floating Crest Palace. This inheritance was no longer in Zhao Feng's eyes.

The little thieving cat told Zhao Feng to go to the place where he found the egg and cloak. There was still a small amount of treasures here that were relatively rare for Sovereigns, and Zhao Feng guessed that the owner was at least a half-step King.

"Looks like the little thieving cat hatching from an egg was just a coincidence," Zhao Feng murmured.

The owner of the Floating Crest Palace loved to collect items, and anything made from special materials or that were unable to be appraised were also put into his collection. There were many nice collectables here, but Zhao Feng didn't take any of them. On the contrary, he even added some treasures to the Floating Crest Palace. Some of the spoils of war from Sovereigns and Kings of the outside world weren't very useful for Zhao Feng, so he just left them in the Floating Crest Palace.

On this day, Zhao Feng was lying on a hill in the Broken Moon Clan when he suddenly sensed something.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng sensed several King auras descend to the Azure Flower Continent before quickly fading away.

"Hehe, they're finally here?" Zhao Feng laughed lightly as his relaxed expression faded.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure flashed and disappeared from the Broken Moon Clan.

A while later, Zhao Feng found the charming girl in red, Zhuang Wan'er.

"Zhao Feng, the Grand Elder of the Moon Demon Palace has arrived at the Azure Flower Continent and would like to talk to you," Zhuang Wan'er held a communication token and said carefully.

"Oh, just to talk? Does the Moon Demon Palace bring three Kings just to talk?" Zhao Feng smiled, and Zhuang Wan'er was instantly speechless.

The Moon Demon Palace only had one Void God Realm King. If they just wanted to talk peacefully and truthfully, then the Moon Demon Palace wouldn't invite the Void God Realm Kings of the other forces.

Zhuang Wan'er glanced at Zhao Feng sneakily and found that he was still casual.

"The Grand Elder is currently at the Sacred Alliance," Zhuang Wan'er added.

"Okay," Zhao Feng said goodbye to those in the Cloud Country without hesitation and left with Zhuang Wan'er.

When they passed through the Canopy Great Country, Zhao Feng found that the situation of the Azure Flower Continent had changed dramatically. The skeletal Division Leader had taken over a large number of elites from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and killed all those who didn't obey him.

Through the Dark Heart Seed, Zhao Feng knew that the skeletal Division Leader had taken over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion forces in the Western and Southern Continents and was currently attacking toward the Center Continent, fighting with the forces of the main headquarters of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Nothing was able to withstand the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. The skeletal Division Leader only used a little more than a dozen cursed ghost-corpses and was still able to overtake the Azure Flower Continent.

At this point in time, under the attacks of the Sacred Alliance and the skeletal Division Leader, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was retreating. Apart from the location of their Patriarch being unknown, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was almost completely destroyed.

On this day, Zhao Feng arrived in the Center Continent in the Sacred Alliance.

Zhao Feng could feel many powerful auras from far away. The strongest ones among them were three King auras, and the remaining auras were all Origin Core Realm experts of the Ten Great Clans.

Inside a big hall:

"Reporting to Grand Elder, Zhao Feng and Zhuang Wan'er have arrived," the Elder with the blood moon on his robes messaged and bowed.

In the very center of the hall wasn't the Palace Lord of the Sacred Alliance or their core members, but three glows of Magnificent Power. The very left glow was a golden skeleton, and the very right glow was a Demonic Dao expert surrounded in black. At the very middle was a pure female who seemed to be a goddess, and her aura suppressed the other two Kings.

These three magnificent existences made the entire Sacred Alliance become dead-silent, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in this area seemed to have frozen.

Below them were some of the upper echelon members of the Sacred Alliance, including the Deputy Palace Lord, Sovereign Yu Xingchen, and Baiyun Dao. However, none of these Sovereigns dared to even breathe loudly, and they were full of fear.

These three Kings came from the Tianlu Islands, but they were now here for some reason.

"What did Zhao Feng do for three Kings to come?" the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance was uneasy.

Behind Sovereign Yu Xingchen stood a male with black hair, and his eyes were like stars.

Dissatisfaction and anger appeared on Yu Tianhao's face as the Magnificent Pressure of a King bored down on him, but he was stopped by his father, "Hao'er, don't be rash. Just the thought of any one of these three Kings can determine whether the Azure Flower Continent lives or dies."

Chapter 760 - Negotiation

The Magnificent Power of the three Kings made the hall go dead-silent. The upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance was all Sovereigns of the Azure Flower Continent, and many of them came from the Ten Great Clans, but none of them dared to even breathe loudly at the moment.

Three Void God Realm Kings had descended upon the Azure Flower Continent, and behind them were powerful two-star sects. All of this was because Zhao Feng had kidnapped one of the Moon Demon Palace's peerless prodigies, who was a descendant of the Grand Elder.

The three Kings sat at the front of the hall. No one could see what they looked like; they were waiting quietly and didn't purposely release their aura, but the atmosphere was solemn.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the sound of flying appeared, and a male and female landed in the hall several breaths later. They were respectively a sick purple-haired youth and a charming girl.

"Zhao Feng!" the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance exclaimed.

The male and female walked steadily into the hall. Zhao Feng walked very confidently whereas Zhuang Wan'er was slightly uneasy, but she let out a breath when she saw the three Kings. However, she still didn't dare to do anything. Zhuang Wan'er knew very clearly that Zhao Feng had sensed the three King auras long ago, and yet he still came; she wouldn't believe it if Zhao Feng had nothing to rely on.

"Zhao Feng, we finally meet..." a beautiful voice sounded from the middle King. It was a female who was pure and holy. Her every action seemed to come from a goddess.

"Saint Moon Aunt Goddess," Zhao Feng looked at the female and said emotionlessly.

The female he looked at made him remember Ye Yanyu from the Purple Saint Ruins. Ye Yanyu was the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' disciple, and he had seen her image when Ye Yanyu used the Void God Protection.

Within the great hall, Zhao Feng's exchange with the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess caused chaos. The gazes of the two locked on to each other for a sharp instant.

Zhao Feng's gaze was sharp and seemed to have the ability to see through one's soul, whereas the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' was calm.

Unexpectedly, when the three Kings saw Zhao Feng, they didn't immediately trouble him or attack. The exchange between the two sides was much calmer than they had expected, as if they were friends that hadn't seen each other for several years. Zhuang Wan'er even stood behind Zhao Feng.

This atmosphere was very weird. The upper echelons of the Sacred Alliance all looked at each other and had their own guesses. It wasn't hard to see that the three Kings were wary of Zhao Feng.

Could the rumor be true? Had Zhao Feng become a King? But even if he had, he was facing three older Kings with two-star sects behind them. Zhao Feng should still be the one at a disadvantage.

"Zhao Feng!" the expression of the Demonic Dao King was grim, "I heard that you kidnapped a Core disciple of mine and even threatened to destroy the Moon Demon Palace."



The atmosphere instantly became tense. The King of the Demonic Dao wore an old black armor and had a scarlet-black curved moon symbol on his forehead. A Magnificent Power of the Demonic Dao covered the hall, and the hearts of all the upper echelons from the Sacred Alliance jumped.

“That’s right, I said that. I hope that you will give me a good explanation as to why your sect is contaminating the Azure Flower Continent,” Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and slowly walked around.

“Junior, don’t think that, just because you’ve become a King, the Moon Demon Palace will be scared of you!” the Demonic Dao King roared.

“Zhe zhe, what arrogance....” the golden skeleton of the Black Cliff Palace laughed weirdly.

Only the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess in the middle was calm, and she stopped the other two Kings from being enraged.

Zhao Feng remained calm, but there was a coldness in his eyes.

“Zhao Feng,” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess spoke, “We know that you are the disciple of Emperor Duanmu, but he’s already left the Cang Ocean.”

Hearing that, the people broke out into chaos once more and were stunned. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be an Emperor’s disciple.

“Even if a new King like you isn’t scared of three two-star sects, the Azure Flower Continent is innocent,” the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess had a faint smile, but the power contained within her tone moved Zhao Feng’s heart.

Amongst the three Kings, she was the most troublesome. She was a Peak-tier King, and as a two-and-a-half-star sect, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect definitely had more than one King.

“Are you threatening me? Looks like the lesson Master gave you all wasn’t enough,” Zhao Feng’s expression turned cold, and the expressions of the three Kings changed. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be so forceful, but Emperor Duanmu had indeed taught them a lesson.

“Zhao Feng, don’t drink the wine of punishment instead of the wine of respect. Hand Zhuang Wan’er over and we won’t harm anyone present,” the Demonic Dao expert said in a deep tone, and the gazes of the three Kings locked on to Zhao Feng.

All of the upper echelon members of the Sacred Alliance were surprised and happy. The Kings were actually negotiating with Zhao Feng. If one Zhuang Wan’er could be traded for their safety, it was worth it.

“Are you... still threatening me?” Zhao Feng’s face dropped as his purple hair started to blow, and a cold Intent started to spread across the hall.

Even the three Kings felt uneasy. They glanced at each other with solemn expressions.

Firstly, they remembered how strong Emperor Duanmu was.

Secondly, they couldn’t see through the current Zhao Feng.

They had witnessed Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline before. They had seen him kill Origin Core Realm experts when he was only at the True Lord Rank.

Even the Pursuit of Death hadn't taken his life, but news of Zhao Feng killing the Emperor of Death hadn't spread here yet. Only a small number of people in the True Martial Spiritual Zone knew. If this wasn't the case, then the three Kings wouldn't even have the courage to negotiate.

"Zhao Feng, as long as you hand over Zhuang Wan'er, we promise we won't touch the Azure Flower Continent in the future," the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess took a step back, and the other two Kings suppressed their anger.

"Zhao Feng, agree to the three Kings," some Sovereigns in the Sacred Alliance couldn't help but say.

"Zhao Feng, don't be rash. You can't take the existence of the Azure Flower Continent as a joke," Sovereign Baiyun Dao said.

Zhao Feng's gaze swept across the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance, and it slightly lingered on Yu Tianhao for a while.

For the Sacred Alliance, the three Kings negotiating was already taking a big step back, and Zhao Feng was forceful from the beginning. For a prodigy to do this, it was enough to be recorded in the history of the Azure Flower Continent.

"Okay, I will accept that deal," Zhao Feng thought for a while before agreeing, then sent Zhuang Wan'er to the three Kings with a wave of Magnificent Power.

The three Kings were slightly surprised. They didn't expect Zhao Feng to agree so quickly. They nodded their heads and let the upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance out of the hall, but Zhao Feng remained standing still, and he looked at the King of the Demonic Dao until his hair stood up.

"Zhao Feng, are you going to go back on your promise!?" the King of the Demonic Dao said loudly.

"Hehe, go back on my promise? The deal is already complete. I gave Zhuang Wan'er to you," Zhao Feng said as a playful smile appeared on his face.

"You...!" the three Kings all paused, and the hearts of the upper echelon who had just left the hall went cold. Was Zhao Feng going to do something else?

"Everyone, retreat!"

The upper echelon of the Sacred Alliance quickly flew away. They were scared they were going to be swept into a fight between Kings. Only one person stayed behind, and that person turned around and stood next to Zhao Feng.

"Hao'er!" Yu Xingchen's expression changed dramatically, but he could do nothing to stop him.

Only two prodigies and three Kings were left behind in the hall:

Boom~~~~!

The release of Magnificent Power turned the hall into shambles, and the shockwave sent the upper echelon quickly retreating, but they couldn't help looking back.

Three glows of Magnificent Power floated in mid-air, and they were all enraged.

“Yu Tianhao?” Zhao Feng didn’t bother with the three Kings and instead looked at Yu Tianhao.

“Zhao Feng, don’t think of me as dragging you down. I can handle one King without too much trouble,” Yu Tianhao said emotionlessly and radiated a half-step King Intent as his Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline opened, causing his battle-intent to reach the level of a Void God Realm King.

“Zhao Feng, what do you want?” the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess said unhappily.

“I already said that the Moon Demon Palace has to give the Azure Flower Continent an explanation or else the Moon Demon Palace shall be removed from the Cang Ocean,” Zhao Feng’s tone became colder and colder.

“Zhao Feng, don’t get cocky...!” the King of the Demonic Dao roared as his Magnificent Power crushed toward Zhao Feng. The sky seemed to be dyed with scarlet-black flames, and a chaotic spatial dimension started to appear.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly as his Intent passed through Heaven and Earth.

Boom!!!!

The Magnificent Power that the Demonic Dao King had formed acted as if it was hit by Tribulation Lightning and was instantly destroyed. An unrivalled Intent that seemed to rule the sky smashed toward the King of the Demonic Dao.

Wah!

The King of the Demonic Dao instantly spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face went white.

“Emperor Intent!” the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess and golden skeleton exclaimed.

Zhao Feng then took a step forward and slowly raised his hand.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

The heavens seemed to shake as a terrifying wave of lightning could be faintly seen through the air. The aura of immortal and undying God Tribulation Lightning made the souls of the three Kings tremble.

Plop!

The Demonic Dao King of the Moon Demon Palace fell from the sky and knelt on the ground.

“Emperor Zhao Feng, please forgive us!” in an instant, the Saint Aunt Moon Goddess and company seemed to fall into an abyss and started to beg.