

K O G 761

Chapter 761 - Skeletal Division Leader Versus Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch

“Emperor Zhao Feng, please forgive us!” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess’ expression changed dramatically, and the golden skeleton King’s soul almost flew away from fright.

“Emperor Intent? How...!?” the expression of the Demonic Dao King went as white as paper. Scorch marks burned across his body, and he seemed to have lost his soul.

Zhuang Wan’er not far away was completely dumbfounded. In just a short breath or two, the original combination of three Kings had crumbled and surrendered. All of this surpassed what Zhuang Wan’er could comprehend. Seeing the soulless expression of the Grand Elder and the shocked and respectful expressions of the other two Kings, Zhuang Wan’er doubted her own eyes. Were these three still the unreachable Void God Realm Kings?

“Emperor Intent...!” Yu Tianhao’s heart shook. He had just barely managed to comprehend half-step King Intent not long ago, and Zhao Feng right next to him had already formed Emperor Intent.

The instant the Emperor Intent appeared, the three Kings lost their will to fight and admitted defeat.

“Emperor Zhao, if there is anything else you want, you can just tell us,” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess tried to regain her composure and was full of respect, but Zhao Feng’s eyes were still locked on to the King of the Demonic Dao from the Moon Demon Palace.

The three Kings knew clearly how powerful Zhao Feng was. Just the Intent alone had injured the soul of a Domain-level King, and a raise of his hand had injured the Demonic Dao King’s body. It didn’t matter whether Zhao Feng had the cultivation of an Emperor or not; just from the methods before, the three Kings wouldn’t be his match.

How strong was an Emperor? All the Pirate Kings in the entire Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land were suppressed by one Emperor Mu Yun, and the battle-power of these three Kings were nowhere near the Peak-tier and Domain-level Kings of the Pirate Sacred Land.

“Emperor Zhao, the Moon Demon Palace will repay any damage to the Azure Flower Continent, and I represent the Moon Demon Palace in expressing our utmost apologies,” the King of the Demonic Dao took a deep breath and half-knelt on the ground.

Whether he lived or died was within one thought. It wouldn’t be too hard for Zhao Feng to destroy the Moon Demon Palace, and the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect and Black Cliff Palace wouldn’t dare to help.

“That’s better,” Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head. He needed the Moon Demon Palace to give an explanation without breaking the deal he made.

Hearing that, the three Kings let out a breath.

At the same time, the Sovereigns of the Sacred Alliance looked over and had very colorful expressions. The three Kings in the air were kneeling in front of Zhao Feng and were full of fear and panic.

“Who has a blood contract?” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke, and his voice reverberated throughout the air.

“I do,” Sovereign Baiyun Dao from the Sacred Alliance quickly reacted and handed over a blank blood contract.

Blood contracts were created by the Heaven’s Legacy Race and were extremely rare. Only under special situations would one use such a scroll.

“Blood contract?” the expressions of the three Kings changed.

Zhao Feng started to write his requirements on the blank blood contract.

A while later, Zhao Feng and the three Kings signed the blood contract.

The content was as such: the three Kings and the three forces behind them were not to attack the Azure Flower Continent, and on the contrary, if the Azure Flower Continent ever needed help, they would come help to the best of their ability. At the same time, Zhao Feng was not to harm the innocents of the three sects, and he had to help them to the best of his ability when the three sects faced danger.

Both sides needed to do as the blood contract asked.

In reality, when signing this blood contract, the three Kings were actually overjoyed, but they didn’t know that, when Zhao Feng finished everything in the Azure Flower Continent, he would head to the continent zone. The content of the blood contract said, “to the best of his ability,” but if Zhao Feng was in the continent zone, he couldn’t do anything if there was trouble way over here.

After signing the blood contract, the three Kings quickly ran away, then marked the Azure Flower Continent as a forbidden zone when they returned to the Tianlu Islands.

Half a month later, the three Kings received shocking news – an expert called the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor had chased after the Emperor of Death and finally slew him after a monstrous battle. After hearing this news, the scalps of the three Kings tingled. No matter how dumb they were, they were sure that the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor was Zhao Feng.

The three Kings didn’t dare to have any other thoughts.

At the same moment in time, within this half a month of time, the battle with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was coming to an end. 50% of the religion had been taken over by the skeletal Division Leader while the other 50% had been killed.

However, there was no sign of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch even after the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was destroyed. The skeletal Division Leader and the Sacred Alliance were all trying to find the whereabouts of the Scarlet Moon Patriarch.

Their effort didn’t go to waste. On this day, in the Northern Continent, a Sovereign finally found the tracks of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch.

The skeletal Division Leader arrived as soon as it could, and the elites of the Sacred Alliance started to close down on the search radius.

Near a glacier:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The experts from around the Azure Flower Continent surrounded everything within a hundred miles, and the weakest of them had reached the True Lord Rank.

“Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch, come out and die!”

“Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch, we know you’re beneath the glacier.”

There were at least twenty Sovereigns near the glacier. Over half of all the Sovereigns in the Azure Flower Continent were here. The skeletal Division Leader was amongst them, and complex emotions flashed through its eyes.

All the tracks and traces confirmed that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch was hiding here.

“A bunch of ants...! You’re courting death!” a cold raspy voice resounded across several miles, and a scarlet-colored light instantly filled the air.

Boom!

The entire glacier shattered and turned into a hailstorm that swept across several hundred miles. Many True Lord Rank experts were injured from the explosion. Only Sovereigns were barely able to protect themselves.

In the next instant, a figure with blood-colored wings appeared in the air. He had a scarlet-colored moon on his forehead and gazed down coldly. From afar, it looked like he was a scarlet-winged devil.

“Watch out!”

“The cultivation of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch is incredibly close to the Void God Realm.”

The experts nearby all had cautious expressions. They were facing the most infamous criminal of the Azure Flower Continent over the past several hundred years.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch looked to be 50-60 years old, but he was extremely tall, and the wings on his back spanned twenty yards. His eyes glowed like scarlet stars.

The hearts of whoever he looked at shook.

“Division Leader Yougu, how dare you betray me!?” coldness flashed through the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch’s eyes when his gaze landed on the skeletal Division Leader.

The cold voice of hatred made the skeletal Division Leader’s heart turn cold. The fame of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch in its heart hadn’t been completely wiped away and, based on the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch’s aura, even if he hadn’t reached the Void God Realm, his battle-power was almost comparable to a normal King.

In one-on-one combat, the skeletal Division Leader’s chances of winning were low.

“Patriarch, I beg you to surrender. If it’s possible, I will ask Master to let you live,” the skeletal Division Leader sighed. No matter what, it had admired the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch in the past, but now they were on opposite sides.

The skeletal Division Leader knew that Zhao Feng was paying attention to this place. If the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch fought back and managed to escape from them, he still had no chance of living.

“Master? Even if I die I won’t be someone else’s slave,” the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch snickered coldly as the wings behind him started to flutter, and he turned into a storm that flashed through the air.

He chose to break out from the skeletal Division Leader’s side. Only its cultivation and strength were anywhere close to his own. As long as the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch was able to kill or severely injure the skeletal Division Leader, his chances of escape rose dramatically.

“Everyone, get back!” the skeletal Division Leader snickered coldly as an array flag appeared in its hand.

In an instant, only the skeletal Division Leader and the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch were left behind in the air.

Shua!

A thick smoke appeared in the air and radiated a terrifying power of hatred and curse. There was a hundred pairs of red eyes amongst the smoke.

“Hundred Corpse Curse! You actually took the Hundred Grave Forbidden Ground...!” the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch couldn’t help but exclaim.

The power of the curse within the smoke was more than a thousand times stronger than when it was back at the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground. The aura of each of the cursed ghost-corpses was close to the Great Origin Core Realm, and just the hundred pairs of eyes alone made the soul of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch shatter.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch was stunned. This definitely wasn’t something that the skeletal Division Leader could have. However, he still underestimated the strength of the Hundred Corpse Cursed Array; it had absorbed the essence of many Kings and several hundred Origin Core Realm cultivators.

Shua!

A ghastly white hand radiating an aura of hatred reached out from the smoke toward the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch.

“Arghh!” the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch let out a scream as the hand grabbed him.

A terrifying scene happened. The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch’s body started to wither and rot. In just a couple breaths’ time, the famed Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch had turned into a puddle of blood, and his remains were absorbed by the Hundred Corpse Cursed Array.

Sii!

The elites from across the continent took in cold breaths, and fear and wariness appeared in the eyes of the Sacred Alliance upper echelon.

The elites of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion that the skeletal Division Leader had taken control of were filled with fear and respect.

It was hard to imagine that the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch didn't even have a chance to fight back at all – he was instantly devoured by the skeletal Division Leader's array.

The name of the skeletal Division Leader spread across the continent after this battle. After taking over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, it became one of the most forbidden people in the Azure Flower Continent.

Only a small number of people knew that the skeletal Division Leader was just Zhao Feng's slave.

Back in the Canopy Great Country, in the Iron Blood Religion, the image of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion Patriarch turning into a puddle of blood and water appeared on an ice-blue screen.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo were stunned and unable to calm down.

"I've almost done everything in the Azure Flower Continent," Zhao Feng waved his hand and the screen disappeared.

Chapter 762 - Battle of Ten Years

In an empty desert within the Canopy Great Country, a male with black hair and a youth with purple hair faced each other. Their clothes rippled in the sandstorm.

"Zhao Feng, I hadn't thought that the difference between us after meeting again would be so big, but I still want to fight," Yu Tianhao's voice was deep, and a strong surge of battle-intent appeared in his eyes. Under this state of battle-intent, Yu Tianhao's mental energy was strengthened, and his half-step King Intent started to rise.

Facing such an opponent, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. He admired Yu Tianhao; any other person facing someone with such difference probably wouldn't even have the courage to fight.

"Yu Tianhao, ten years isn't up yet," Zhao Feng smiled and acted nonchalantly. It had only been slightly over seven years since the bet, not ten years.

"I'll be heading to the main Yu family in the continent zone after this, and I don't know long I'll be there. Since we're both right here already, we might as well fight."

Yu Tianhao obviously knew that the time wasn't up yet, but Zhao Feng's power ignited his battle-intent and potential.

Continent zone? Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, but he didn't say anything.

Both of their auras started to radiate within the sandstorm. A Magnificent Power surged from Zhao Feng's body and connected with Heaven and Earth. His Emperor Intent allowed him to reach a peak.

Just the aura alone made Yu Tianhao feel unable to breathe, but his battle-intent became stronger. Any other half-step King probably wouldn't even be able to think about fighting back, but Yu Tianhao was able to ignite his battle-intent.

“There’s such a weird and strong bloodline apart from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines?” Zhao Feng sighed.

“Hmph! The Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines don’t rule supreme in the Fan Universe. After you reach the continent zone, you will know that there’s something called an Imperial Dao bloodline,” Yu Tianhao snickered coldly.

Imperial Dao bloodline? Zhao Feng knew of the Imperial Dao bloodlines, but he didn’t pay too much attention to them since Imperial Dao bloodlines were something from after the Ancient Era.

“The Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines are facing extinction and are only getting more impure whereas the Imperial Dao bloodlines are constantly competing against each other. Only the strong will survive,” Yu Tianhao’s voice was full of confidence.

Everyone knew that the Ten Thousand Ancient Races came from the Ancient Era, but it wasn’t as if older things were automatically more powerful. For example, the Eight Great God Eyes only appeared after the Fan Universe was formed. The Eight Great God Eyes were closely related to the Ancient Era, but they were relatively recent.

As time passed, the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races became more and more impure while the newer bloodlines kept on evolving.

“The Heaven Battling bloodline is an Imperial Dao bloodline, and it isn’t any weaker than a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. My Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline is elite even among the Imperial Dao bloodlines.”

As soon as he finished saying this, Yu Tianhao’s bloodline seemed to start burning.

Wu~~

Yu Tianhao seemed to duplicate as a mysterious and cold figure appeared behind him. The actions of the two were in sync with one another, and Yu Tianhao’s every movement and breath contained stunning battle-intent that could destroy all power around him.

Boom!

The Magnificent Power nearby started to shake, and part of it was even ripped off. In this instant, a God of War seemed to take over Yu Tianhao’s body as a brilliant orange light shot into the sky. If it was the Magnificent Power of a normal King, it probably would’ve been pushed away by Yu Tianhao’s power completely.

“Heaven Battling Axe!” Yu Tianhao raised his hand, and a bright orange axe slashed through Zhao Feng’s Magnificent Power and toward his body.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. Even under his suppression, Yu Tianhao was able to ignite his battle-intent.

“Break!” Zhao Feng slowly pushed out his palm, and an illusionary city appeared in the air.

Even Yu Tianhao’s battle-intent shook.

Bam!

Seven years had passed, and the two prodigies fought head-on against one another once again, creating a storm that swept over a hundred miles.

In the storm, a black-haired male groaned and moved back several steps. Yu Tianhao's face was pale-white, and there was a bloody mark on him.

Zhao Feng's Intent was terrifying, and he had even merged the Illusion Domain into it. The Illusion Domain could create attacks based on the Dao of Illusions. Just from the first exchange alone, Yu Tianhao was injured.

"You're suppressing your cultivation to the half-step King realm?" Yu Tianhao's eyes twinkled.

He realized something in the exchange just now. If Zhao Feng's True Yuan was at a King-level, then he could've severely injured or killed Yu Tianhao.

"Suppressing?" a bitter smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. His cultivation just dropped to the half-step King realm.

In reality, when he faced the three Kings earlier, his cultivation was already at a point between the Origin Core Realm and the Void God Realm. Of course, Zhao Feng still had an Emperor-level soul; after the cleansing of the God Tribulation Lightning, it was still as strong as normal Emperors, but he was 30-40% weaker than when he fought against the Emperor of Death.

The weakening of his life force and cultivation were the fastest. Zhao Feng estimated that he had already lost fifty years of his lifespan – more than half the lifespan of a normal human. He was unable to affect the Cursed Words of Death; they were something that had exceeded normal laws.

"Yu Tianhao, I can defeat you in three moves even with the cultivation of a half-step King," Zhao Feng soon became calm. As long as he had his Intent and God's Spiritual Eye, he could recover very quickly just like the child Demigod. He could even re-cultivate the stronger Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique as long as he dealt with the Cursed Words of Death.

"Three moves? Then let's settle it in three moves!"

Yu Tianhao's battle-intent surged up once more and became even stronger despite his injury. His bloodline seemed to boil, and the figure behind him expanded in size.

"Unparalleled Under the Heavens!" Yu Tianhao sent out a palm that glowed as bright as the sun, and the power was comparable to Domain-level Kings. A terrifying Intent seemed to materialize from the attack, and it could shake one's soul and heart.

"His battle-power has risen to another level," Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly, but he wasn't scared. He sent out a normal punch, and this time, he merged the Illusion Maze Domain and Mystic Ice Domain at the same time.

Peng~~~ Boom!

The clash instantly created a cold layer of ice around everything within several hundred miles.

Bam!

Yu Tianhao flew out, and a layer of frost covered his body. The blood leaking out of his mouth instantly froze.

“The third move!” Yu Tianhao gritted his teeth as the image behind him released a brilliant glow of light that seemed to devour Heaven and Earth. His mental energy Intent was comparable to a Peak-tier King.

At this instant, Yu Tianhao’s battle-power was comparable to a Peak-tier King.

“It’s over,” Zhao Feng took a deep breath as his three spatial domains stacked on top of each other.

Boom!

The desert that they were fighting in shook, and a chasm appeared in the ground.

Wah!

The image behind Yu Tianhao’s back instantly shattered, and his face went white.

Plop!

His body fell onto the ground and he fainted.

“Yu Tianhao, I didn’t expect you would be able to form complete King Intent in the last three moves,” Zhao Feng murmured.

His Divine Sense scanned over Yu Tianhao and found that his state was similar to when they fought last time. The Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline could increase one’s battle-strength continuously, but they would pay a price after using it. Simply put, he was overusing his energy.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng sent Yu Tianhao several hundred miles away.

Whoosh!

Sovereign Yu Xingchen flew through the air and caught Yu Tianhao.

“Zhao Feng, I will remember this in my heart,” Yu Xingchen bowed in the direction of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng smiled and nodded as he left the desert and headed toward the main headquarters of the Iron Blood Religion.

Yu Xingchen had found Zhao Feng before the battle. There was no doubt who was going to win, so Zhao Feng had agreed to Yu Xingchen’s request to go easy and not severely injure Yu Tianhao while also igniting his Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline.

Reality proved that, even with the cultivation of a half-step King, Zhao Feng could easily defeat Kings.

A while later, Zhao Feng returned to the Iron Blood Religion headquarters.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and inspected the people with curiosity. Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, the skeletal Division Leader, and company were all present.

“Master, the Scarlet Moon Palace I’ve created has become the number one force in the Azure Flower Continent, and it will protect the balance of the Azure Flower Continent,” the skeletal Division Leader reported.

Half of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had been taken over by the Scarlet Moon Palace while the other half was killed, but despite the lesser numbers, the Scarlet Moon Palace’s strength surpassed the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion at its peak. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array alone could kill Kings.

“Skeletal Division Leader,” Zhao Feng ordered, “From today onward, you shall guard the Azure Flower Continent. You will regain your freedom after the Scarlet Moon Palace has stabilized.”

“Master....” hearing that, the skeletal Division Leader was filled with disbelief and excitement. After accompanying Zhao Feng for so many years, it had improved dramatically, but it never expected it would one day be free.

Zhao Feng did this out of consideration for himself. The skeletal Division Leader and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had reached the end of their potential. The former could at most become a King, and no matter how strong the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was, it couldn’t really threaten Emperors.

Zhao Feng was aiming for the continent zone and people above Emperors; thus, it was better to just leave the skeletal Division Leader in the Azure Flower Continent and let it cultivate by itself.

After completing all of this, Zhao Feng got up and prepared to leave the Azure Flower Continent, but he gave the skeletal Division Leader one more task.

“The child Demigod has escaped my control and is definitely hiding in some corner cultivating. You need to keep an eye on his whereabouts after I leave,” Zhao Feng said solemnly.

At the moment, the child Demigod would definitely be scared of Zhao Feng and not dare to appear, but Zhao Feng didn’t have the time nor energy to pursue the child Demigod. Besides, the two hadn’t reached a level where one of them must die.

Chapter 763 - Escaping from the Shell

On this day, an arc of lightning entered the limitless ocean.

Whoosh!

A purple-haired youth was floating in the air, and a small silver-gray cat sat on his shoulder. He gave one last deep glance toward the Azure Flower Continent before scarlet wings formed behind his back as he headed out.

The human and cat were obviously Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

When his cultivation dropped to the half-step King realm, Zhao Feng found that all his aspects were weakening even quicker than before. Void God Realm Kings had stronger resistance against the Cursed Words of Death. In other words, if an Ascended Realm cultivator was hit by the Cursed Words of Death, they would turn into a pile of white bones immediately.

This made Zhao Feng feel a sense of urgency.

“I need to go to the continent zone while I still have some strength,” Zhao Feng murmured.

The Sage had told him three ways to resolve the Cursed Words of Death, and the third method required a heavy price.

The first two weren't very realistic, but they were only even possible in the continent zone. Apart from that, he also wanted to go there in order to find Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei.

Due to all of that, Zhao Feng had to go to the continent zone.

A few days later, Zhao Feng reached the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace of the Azure Green Islands Zone. The Azure Flower Continent was within the Azure Green Islands Zone, and next to it was the Tianlu Islands.

Normal people wouldn't have the right to use the teleportation array, but Zhao Feng was a disciple of the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan, and he would also have the right to do so if he released his Emperor Intent – the strong ruled this world.

Of course, using the teleportation array cost a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones, and it was limited in distance. He could only teleport to the nearby Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces. Only after several teleportations did Zhao Feng reach the True Martial Sacred Land.

After reaching the True Martial Sacred Land, Zhao Feng's gaze couldn't help but turn toward the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and many inheritances both big and small were on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.

Zhao Feng was suspicious about whether the child Demigod had any way to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden. After all, the child Demigod had Demigod Intent. Of course, even if Zhao Feng could confirm that the child Demigod was hiding in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng couldn't do anything about it.

Zhao Feng didn't stay in the True Martial Sacred Land for long. He soon used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array to reach the Floating Dream Sacred Land.

“There are three spiritual zones in the Cang Ocean, and the border of the Floating Dream Sacred Land is closest to the Nanlin Sea.”

A map appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. The Nanlin Sea was close to the southern part of the continent zone, whereas the Cang Ocean was further away and out of the Lord Dynasty's reach. This meant that, as long as Zhao Feng entered the Nanlin Sea, he would be at the border of the continent zone, where the forces of the Lord Dynasty would be stronger.

Zhao Feng used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and reached the edge of the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone.

Zhao Feng was running low on Primal Crystal Stones, so he asked Emperor Zi Mu for some.

When he met Emperor Zi Mu, Zhao Feng concealed his aura but didn't hide his Emperor Intent. Emperor Zi Mu didn't think too much about it, and since he wanted to build a good relationship with Zhao Feng anyway, he obviously gave him a lot of Primal Crystal Stones.

"Emperor Zhao, the name of the Left-Eyed Heavenly Emperor in the Cang Ocean can make Gods and Ghosts alike retreat. Even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords are wary of you," Emperor Zi Mu was filled with respect, but he didn't know that Zhao Feng's cultivation had already fallen back to the Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng didn't stay too long with Emperor Zi Mu. He said that he had some urgent matters that he needed to attend to, then quickly left.

One day, Zhao Feng appeared in the furthest Void Ocean Spiritual Palace of the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone.

Void Ocean Spiritual Zones were commonly used within the limitless ocean. Apparently, this was an order by the Lord Dynasty after they conquered the continent and the surrounding seas. However, the Lord Dynasty had basically lost control of the Cang Ocean and only had some slight power in the Nanlin Sea.

The resources of the Nanlin Sea surpassed the Cang Ocean, and it had four Spiritual Zone Sacred Lands.

The journey from the Nanlin Sea to the continent zone is long, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

After his cultivation dropped down to the Origin Core Realm, his soul power started weakening much faster. His soul was still at the middle stages of the Void God Realm, but it was much weaker than his peak.

"If my soul drops to the Origin Core Realm, my Emperor Intent will most likely fall asleep," Zhao Feng became even more impatient.

Emperor Intent was based on the soul. If one's soul power wasn't strong enough, then Emperor Intent would fall asleep and only start to reawaken when the soul became stronger. After all, Intent was based upon comprehension and understanding, but it still required "fuel." The Cursed Words of Death couldn't affect one's comprehension, so Emperor Intent wouldn't disappear, but it couldn't function without enough soul power.

Zhao Feng kept using the Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces after reaching the Nanlin Sea. As long as he still had his Emperor Intent, the Palace Lords would give him face.

Many of the Palace Lords were Kings – the progress of cultivation here was slightly stronger than the Cang Ocean.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng passed through a Spiritual Zone Sacred Land in the Nanlin Sea, and part of his Intent was sealed, leaving him with only King Intent. His soul power had finally dropped.

However, Kings were still pretty powerful even in the Nanlin Sea. The Palace Lords would usually allow him through after seeing such a young King.

“The weakening of my cultivation and soul is becoming faster and faster,” Zhao Feng felt solemn and guessed that his cultivation would drop to the True Spirit Realm before he even reached the continent zone.

Once he reached the True Spirit Realm, the rate of weakening would become several times faster. This meant that Zhao Feng had to make some preparations.

Within the purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng’s soul power was much weaker than the past, and the Soul Sea had shrunk to only a few hundred yards. However, the pathway to the Ancient Dream Realm wasn’t affected by the Cursed Words of Death. Apart from that, there were eight hundred mysterious lightning symbols that radiated an undying and immortal aura.

“The God’s Spiritual Eye and the God Tribulation Lightning are the parts that aren’t affected,” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

With his God’s Spiritual Eye, he could see that there were wisps of black blood in the other parts of his body. This dark power affected both the physical and mental energy dimensions, and soul attacks were ineffective against it.

While he still had King Intent, Zhao Feng kept on journeying forward.

Two months later, a dim arc of lightning landed on the ground. The nearby Origin Core Realm Sovereigns were slightly curious when he passed through the barrier.

“A measly True Spirit Realm can pass through the barrier?” an elder at the Small Origin Core Realm was surprised.

This place wasn’t the continent zone, it was a large “great island zone.” It was called the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, and it had more than a dozen island zones similar to the Azure Islands Zone.

Apparently, this Great Island Zone was ruled by a Marquess.

Whoosh!

An elder as skinny as a stick surrounded by Wind Lightning entered this great island zone in the Nanlin Sea. The appearance of this elder was similar to Zhao Feng.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat stood on the elder’s shoulder and waved its paws with excitement.

“Little thieving cat, I’m already like this. Why are you so excited?” Zhao Feng said in a depressed tone.

Over 95% of his lifespan and lifeforce was gone. His cultivation had dropped to the True Spirit Realm, and over 90% of his Emperor Intent had fallen asleep.

“Looks like I won’t be able to make it to the continent zone in time. I’ll need to give it my all,” Zhao Feng sighed.

Luckily, he had put the ancient metal ring and some over treasures into the dimension of his left eye.

“Go!” Zhao Feng’s soul and body burned into a pile of ashes amidst the blaze of Wind Lightning.

Weng!

The burning of his life and soul created a strong surge of energy.

“God Eye leaving the body!” a perfect purple-colored eye that existed between the physical and mental worlds entered inland at a speed faster than Emperors.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s lifeforce and True Yuan was completely destroyed. The Cursed Words of Death disappeared along with them.

Shuu!

A puddle of black blood turned into nothing and disappeared.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and God Tribulation Lightning were unaffected by the Cursed Words of Death, otherwise, even if he gave up his physical body, he wouldn’t have been able to escape the Cursed Words of Death.

“Using the third method of escaping my shell... I finally managed to escape the Cursed Words of Death...” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

His senses were extremely strong since his God’s Eye left his body, and he instantly scanned over several dozens of thousands of miles.

At the same moment in time, within a quiet forest:

“You’re... you’re from the Yin family...!” a pale-faced youth held a broken sword and barely managed to hold up his body. Next to him was the body of some kind of tiger that used to be at the True Spirit Realm before it was killed.

“Zhao Feng*, you’re a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Zhao family who joined the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, breaking through to the True Spirit Realm at the age of fourteen. This is a massive threat to the Yin family.”

“Hehe, if it wasn’t for the fact that you entered the Wuyou Forest, we wouldn’t have had this chance.”

Several figures with masks on said in a cold and smug tone. One of them had even reached the True Lord Rank.

“Arghh!” the youth called Zhao Feng screamed as he was sent flying with one palm from a masked male.

“Boss, this brat’s dead.”

“Not good, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan are coming.”

An elder gave the order to retreat.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a purple flash of lightning passed through the air above the Wuyou Forest.

An incredible scene happened. The eye of the youth called Zhao Feng that just died turned purple and gave off a strong Intent before quickly fading.

TL Note*: The Zhao Feng that died was called 赵风, not 赵峰. The pinyin and pronunciation for the two are the same but the words are different.

Chapter 764 - Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng

“The northern parts of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone... the Zhao family of the Yunling area... Zhao Feng?”

The memory of a stranger appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind. At this moment, his purple Soul Sea was absorbing a broken soul and memory. Coincidentally, the name and pronunciation of this youth was the same as Zhao Feng’s.

With Zhao Feng’s control over the God’s Spiritual Eye, he managed to gain control of the body very quickly.

“Not good. My organs are critically injured, and I’ve lost a lot of blood...” Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly.

Although he had “stolen” this body, the youth was technically dead already. At least Zhao Feng wouldn’t feel guilty; if he didn’t come, this youth called Zhao Feng would’ve died anyway.

He started to circulate the remaining one-tenth of his Intent, freezing the injuries and re-igniting the lifeforce within this body. Even though “Zhao Feng” died, the body wasn’t destroyed, so the process was relatively smooth. Zhao Feng didn’t want to find another body since this body was suitable.

He needed to confirm one important thing.

“Huu. Luckily, the Cursed Words of Death have disappeared.”

Zhao Feng let out a breath. Escaping from his shell meant that he could only protect his God’s Spiritual Eye. The remaining places, including his soul and body, were eroded by the Cursed Words of Death.

There were three types of revival.

The first was to steal a body. This method was relatively simple, but it was rather risky.

The second was to revive from blood, like the child Demigod had done. This was required a strong enough soul and Intent.

The third was rebirth through Samsara. The specifics couldn’t be controlled; it was hard to say whether one would regain their memories. If they were lucky, they would be reborn as someone with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline or a disciple of some superpower. If they were unlucky, they would be reborn as a dog or a pig. However, if the third method could be controlled, it would be perfect.

In comparison with the other two, the method that Zhao Feng used was less skillful, but it was the only method he could implement.

Zhao Feng didn't know how to revive from blood; even the Emperor of Death probably couldn't do so. The child Demigod had reached a high mastery of the Golden Kun Sacred Body at his peak, and he was eventually able to cultivate the ability to revive from blood. Furthermore, reviving from blood didn't suit Zhao Feng anyway because his physical body was unable to stop the Cursed Words of Death. If he revived from blood, the power of the Cursed Words of Death would just show up again as well.

As for rebirth through Samsara, even if he knew how, he wouldn't be able to control it.

The least skillful method of stealing a body was most suitable for Zhao Feng.

"This body is extremely young and it just broke through to the True Spirit Realm. It's very suitable for me," Zhao Feng inspected his body and was satisfied.

If the target was too strong, it wouldn't suit Zhao Feng. It wasn't that he didn't want to take over a strong target, it was just that he had given up over 90% of his soul power to stop the Cursed Words of Death and let go of his physical body. With just his remaining less-than-10% of his soul, he couldn't steal a body at the Void God Realm. Even someone at the Origin Core Realm could struggle, but he could easily take over someone at the True Spirit Realm. Besides, the owner of this body had just died and saved Zhao Feng a lot of trouble.

At this moment, Zhao Feng let out a long breath. The Cursed Words of Death had been dissolved, and this body was far more talented than the one he had before. It was suitable to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

The only regretful thing was that the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline was gone, but nothing was perfect in this world.

Zhao Feng then started to digest the memories of this body.

The original owner of this body, Zhao Feng, came from a middle-tier family of the Yunling area. The Zhao family and the Yin family of the Yunling Mountains were extremely competitive with one another, and there was a feud between them.

Zhao Feng was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Zhao family, and he managed to pass the test and successfully enter the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan half a year ago. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was once a three-star superpower and, although it had dropped to two-stars now, it had a strong foundation and was much stronger than some of the two-star sects in the True Martial Sacred Land.

This obviously made the Yin family wary and uneasy, but luckily, Zhao Feng went on a mission with some other disciples and, due to his lonely nature and not-very-good relationship with the other disciples, he went solo, giving the Yin family a chance.

"Interesting; this body has the talent of a High-tier Earth Spirit Body, and he has some sort of bloodline, but both his parents died when he was young and he lived only with his grandfather."

Zhao Feng delved further and found more useful information, including the fact that he had a fiancée who seemed to come from a powerful family.

It could be said that this youth carried the hope of the Zhao family.

“Since I inherited this body, then I’ll complete your wishes from when you were alive. Of course, everything except the fiancée....” a faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

The appearance of this youth was relatively handsome; it surpassed his previous body. The only problem was that his attitude was cold.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared right at this moment.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao Feng!”

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao seems to be severely injured. Junior Martial Sister Wan, quickly help him...!”

A total of six disciples consisting of both males and females appeared. The weakest of them had reached the True Spirit Realm. The leader was a youth who had a weird expression. He was the leader of the group this time, and he had reached the True Lord Rank.

Zhao Feng lay on the ground while a quiet and nice girl in blue used a Water skill to heal him.

The information regarding these disciples appeared in his mind. The leading youth was called Senior Martial Brother Guang. His full name was Guang Tian, and he was quite popular. The quiet girl in blue was called Wan Rong, and her cultivation had reached the True Mystic Rank.

Amongst the group, Zhao Feng had the lowest cultivation. This was because he was the youngest and had joined the clan for the shortest amount of time.

The ten great Core disciples in his memories had all reached the Origin Core Realm, and two or three were at the Great Origin Core Realm.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan disciples were ranked as such: Outer disciples, Central disciples, and Core disciples. The present disciples were all at least Core disciples.

“It’s really weird. Junior Martial Brother Zhao has been critically injured, but he somehow survived,” the girl in blue was surprised. Zhao Feng’s heart had been severely injured, but he was somehow frozen and didn’t lose any blood.

Senior Martial Sister Wan gave Zhao Feng a precious spiritual pill. Zhao Feng secretly circulated his Intent and spread the energy from the medicine toward the severely injured parts.

A while later, Zhao Feng’s injuries were somehow mostly healed.

“Done.”

Zhao Feng clapped the dust off his body, then stood up and looked around.

The nice Senior Martial Sister Wan couldn’t help but reveal a weird expression. The Zhao Feng in front of her at this moment gave her a weird feeling, and the eyebrows of Senior Martial Brother Guang locked together as a coldness flashed through his eyes.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, if you go alone every single time, one day, you won’t be so lucky.”

Senior Martial Brother Guang didn't ask how Zhao Feng was injured. There was a True Spirit Realm beast next to Zhao Feng, so logically speaking, they thought that Zhao Feng was heavily injured from fighting with it. Only Senior Martial Sister Wan, who was responsible for healing, saw that something was off.

While they spoke, Senior Martial Brother Guang blamed Zhao Feng a lot. Zhao Feng didn't say anything, but there was a faint coldness and disdain in his eyes. With his analysis and inspection abilities, it wasn't hard for him to see that this Senior Martial Brother Guang was definitely related to the ambush from the Yin family.

While they were on the mission, Senior Martial Brother Guang and Zhao Feng argued, and the cold loner Zhao Feng decided to travel by himself. However, according to what Zhao Feng knew, Senior Martial Brother Guang was always good at making friends, and suddenly the Yin family ambushed him as soon as he separated from the group?

If it weren't for the fact that Senior Martial Sister Wan was unwilling to see Zhao Feng truly travel alone, they wouldn't have found his body.

"Senior Martial Sister Wan, I owe you a favor," Zhao Feng didn't bother with Senior Martial Brother Guang. He just smiled and nodded toward Senior Martial Sister Wan.

"You... don't know what's good for you!" Senior Martial Brother Guang roared.

Miao miao!

Right at this moment, a little silver-gray cat jumped over from one side of a tree.

"What a cute cat!" love appeared in Senior Martial Sister Wan's eyes.

The little cat had an arrogant and proud attitude, and its eyeballs were like black pearls. It seemed to be extremely intelligent.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat landed on Zhao Feng's shoulder and nudged Zhao Feng.

"Little thieving cat," Zhao Feng reached out and gently touched its fur with joy.

Humans could exist in different forms, and those with the body of a human might not actually be human. However, the soul was the true core; the physical body was just skin. Especially for Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death, who specialized in the soul, the soul was their true source.

Even after stealing a body, Zhao Feng was still Zhao Feng. The little thieving cat still accompanied him.

"This cat...?"

Senior Martial Brother Guang, Senior Martial Sister Wan, and company were surprised. At this moment in time, Zhao Feng had an indescribable aura about him.

"I forgot to tell you all that I just took in this pet cat from the Wuyou Forest not long ago," Zhao Feng added.

Senior Martial Brother Guang and company didn't say anything. A cat this small didn't seem to have much battle-power. Only "Zhao Feng" with his cold and lonely attitude or a female would choose such cute-looking-but-weak pets.

After saying that, the human and cat started to walk toward the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

"Zhao Feng, what are you doing!?" Senior Martial Brother Guang roared.

"I will act alone," Zhao Feng faintly said and didn't even turn around.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, the depths of the Wuyou Forest has Sovereigns. Travelling alone is extremely dangerous," Senior Martial Sister Wan couldn't help but say, and Senior Martial Brother Guang and company were full of disdain and acted as if they were looking at a retard.

"This guy almost just died because he was travelling alone and he's still not changing?" a disciple in blue snickered coldly.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, if you really want to travel alone, it's not my fault. If you can't complete the clan's task and die here, it's got nothing to do with me," Senior Martial Brother Guang laughed coldly and said.

Even if Zhao Feng could survive, he wouldn't be able to complete the task alone and would most likely be punished when he returned.

However, the human and cat acted as if they didn't hear anything and kept on heading toward the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

The quiet and nice Senior Martial Sister Wan looked at the leaving figure and felt ridiculous. She somehow felt that this figure was extremely mysterious and charming.

Chapter 765 - Yinming Bird

The human and cat headed toward the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

Zhao Feng had his own plans, and he was less likely to become suspicious if he acted alone. Besides, it suited the body's original attitude anyway.

On top of that, Zhao Feng also wanted to test how much battle-power he still had left. He was too disdainful to attack those below the True Spirit Realm, but there was still a small number of beasts that attacked Zhao Feng.

Crack! Boom!

The nearby trees were broken by a large surge of power. A flaming Yao cow charged toward Zhao Feng.

"A beast that's just reached the True Spirit Realm?"

Zhao Feng didn't even look at it. He swiped his hand, sending a faint red-colored flaming sword made from True Yuan through the air.

Whoosh!

The cow's large body was instantly sliced in two and it died.

After finishing off the cow, Zhao Feng walked steadily toward the Wuyou Forest. Apparently, there were some relatively intelligent Origin Core Realm beasts in the depths of the Wuyou Forest.

Not long after Zhao Feng left:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several masked figures quickly approached.

“The strength of this flaming cow is even stronger than others at the same rank, and yet it was killed in one blow,” the eyes of the leading elder twinkled.

“With that brat’s just-stabilized injuries, how could he do this?”

“It’s impossible to do this without the battle-power of a True Lord rank.”

The masked males discussed in low tones. They could exclude Zhao Feng as the one who did this, and the injuries that the flaming cow had sustained were from the element of fire.

“It should be someone else who’s at least at the True Lord Rank,” the leading elder said confidently, and the others were puzzled.

“The person who did this didn’t even bother picking up the corpse of this flaming cow. Think about it – the body of the flaming cow, especially its blood and heart, is beneficial for those that cultivate the element of fire,” the elder smiled and said.

Hearing that, the others all agreed. Indeed, if Zhao Feng had done this, he definitely wouldn’t just ignore the body of the flaming cow.

“Follow him!” the masked males followed the tracks and pursued Zhao Feng.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the human and cat came into view.

“There’s no one around... attack!”

A total of five masked males led by the elder leapt at Zhao Feng.

As if sensing something, Zhao Feng turned around and smiled at them.

“That smile....” the elder suddenly felt cold and uneasy. Although the appearance of the youth in front of them was the same as “Zhao Feng,” the feeling he gave off was as if they were two different people.

“Hahaha.... Brat, I didn’t expect you to survive, but unfortunately, there’s no good fortune awaiting you!” the masked males laughed. They had just beaten this youth within an inch of his life before, so they were extremely confident.

“Survive? How can you be sure that I haven’t died?” Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression as he slowly raised his hand.

Shuuu!!

Several flaming blades slashed through the air alongside the humming of lightning.

“Watch out!” the expression of the leading elder changed dramatically. However, Zhao Feng’s attack was just too fast, and they thought that his strength was still the same as before.

“Arghhh!”

Screams sounded as the five True Human and True Mystic Rank masked males were split into two or burnt.

“You... you’re not Zhao Feng!” the leading elder exclaimed. Such strength had reached the True Lord Rank at least. Zhao Feng definitely didn’t have such comprehension.

“Tell me – how do you know that I didn’t die?” Zhao Feng walked confidently toward the elder, who became angry; “Brat, even if your strength has reached the True Lord Rank, it’s only on par with me.”

After saying that, an old broken sword appeared in his hand and sent a wave of golden light forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The nearby trees were instantly turned into ashes.

Hmm? It’s a broken Earth-grade weapon that a Sovereign used before, Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. It was obvious that this weapon was the elder’s hidden card. The elder instinctively felt that the Zhao Feng in front of him was not simple.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly and took a step forward as an unparalleled Intent pierced through the sky.

“Argh!” the broken sword fell to the ground as the elder spat out a mouthful of blood. His face went white, and his mind was severely injured as an Intent restricted his powers.

Even though Zhao Feng only had one-tenth of his Intent remaining, it wasn’t something that a mere True Lord Rank could fight against.

“Intent...?” the elder couldn’t believe it. The opponent’s Intent had reached a level that he couldn’t see through.

Shua!

A hand hit his head.

“Soul-searching technique!”

A misty purple haze appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye. The elder’s body shook and could do nothing against the opponent’s Intent and soul power.

“As I thought,” Zhao Feng took back his hand as he received his answer.

It was Senior Martial Brother Guang. The death of Zhao Feng from before was due to Senior Martial Brother Guang purposely arguing with him and making him travel alone. This time was also related to Senior Martial Brother Guang; this elder was a guest Elder of the Yin family.

“Guang Tian,” Zhao Feng murmured Senior Martial Brother Guang’s name as a cold glint flashed through his eyes.

Since he had revived through this body, he would complete Zhao Feng's wishes, and he would kill those that caused his death.

However, Senior Martial Brother Guang was a Core disciple, and his master was a Void God Realm King.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star superpower. Although it was much weaker now, there were more than a dozen Kings and several Emperors.

The combined forces of the three two-star sects of the Tianlu Islands was not on the same level as the lone Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was definitely one of the most elite two-star sects.

"Oh well, that just means that I'll be able to obtain more resources and have a better environment to cultivate in," Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Shua!

With a thought, an ancient metal ring appeared on his finger.

"These resources can only help me re-cultivate to a half-step King, but they aren't enough for anything above a King. Furthermore, the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body requires a lot of resources since it's a body-strengthening technique. The Five Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique also requires resources of every element..." Zhao Feng started to plan how to re-cultivate.

All in all, his current identity and environment suited re-cultivation.

Slowly but steadily, Zhao Feng approached the depths of the Wuyou Forest. The beasts he faced here became stronger, and it was common to see True Spirit Realm beasts. There was even the occasional True Lord Rank beast, but before they got anywhere near him, they would be easily finished off by Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

"The little thieving cat can protect himself even against a King, but my aim is higher than that," Zhao Feng felt calm.

He started to understand his battle-power after reviving. Although he didn't even have one tenth of his peak power remaining, it was still stronger than normal half-step Kings, and he still had his God's Spiritual Eye as well.

"Protect the princess!"

"We're so unlucky and just had to meet the most mysterious Yinming Bird in the Wuyou Forest."

The sound of flying appeared from ahead, and Zhao Feng's footsteps stopped as he felt a weird aura. A large bird with half-transparent wings and covered in a layer of dark flames was chasing after three males and one female.

Whoosh~~~~!

The bird seemed to be made from nothing as it passed through branches and trees. It was as fast as lightning.

The three males being chased were all at the Origin Core Realm, and one of them was a Sovereign Lord. The female wore a noble and purple dress. She was around fifteen years old, and she had a face as white as snow and gave off a noble aura.

What made Zhao Feng surprised was that she had reached the peak True Mystic Rank and was just half a step away from the True Lord Rank. It could be guessed that this girl not only came from a noble background; she was also talented.

However, what surprised Zhao Feng even more was that the Yinming Bird was only at the peak Small Origin Core Realm and yet could force a Sovereign Lord and two Sovereigns to retreat.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Yinming Bird's half-transparent wings fluttered quickly as it leapt toward the four.

"Soul attack, and based on the element of Death...." Zhao Feng inspected.

Simply put, this bird cultivated the same path as the Emperor of Death.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and glared at the Yinming Bird. Zhao Feng could sense that the bloodline of the Yinming Bird was unusual.

Pa!

The Yinming Bird suddenly became angry and charged toward Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

"Thieving cat, what did you say to this bird?" Zhao Feng's expression changed. The Yinming Bird's battle-power was comparable to a Sovereign Lord, and it cultivated the element of Death.

Although he said that, Zhao Feng's black hair suddenly turned faint purple, and his purple-colored left eye locked on to the Yinming Bird.

What happened next was extremely weird. When the Yinming Bird approached Zhao Feng, it suddenly froze and started to struggle.

"Hmm?" the escaping three males and one female suddenly realized that the Yinming Bird had charged toward a youth instead of them. The youth had his back toward them, and his dreamy purple hair blew in the air. One could see the side of his handsome face.

"How is this possible?" the leading Sovereign Lord was stunned.

When the Yinming Bird approached Zhao Feng, it started to shrink until it was the size of a palm.

The little bird and the little thieving cat stood on Zhao Feng's left and right shoulder respectively. The Yinming Bird that was just enraged was now nudging Zhao Feng's neck obediently.

"The Tianfeng Great Island Zone has such a talented Beast Tamer!? The Yinming Bird is extremely rare and trains in the element of Death. It's almost impossible to tame," the noble young girl had surprise written all over her face.

On top of everything, the Beast Tamer was unbelievably young. She wanted to see the face of the purple-haired youth clearly but didn't succeed.

Just as they were about to go up and talk to him:

Hu~~

The Yinming Bird suddenly expanded and took Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat through the forest and into the sky.

Chapter 766 - Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique

The three males and one female watched as Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming Bird and flew away. The shock on their faces hadn't faded yet, and the Yinming Bird was already gone.

"Such a young and talented Beast Tamer. Unfortunately, I didn't get to know him...." the noble girl watched the Yinming Bird fly away with regret.

There were probably not many Beast Tamers that could tame the Yinming Bird, which trained in the element of Death, so easily. Furthermore, this Beast Tamer was young and handsome.

"Princess, don't worry," the leading Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord smiled faintly. "There will definitely be a chance to see that youth in the future given how talented he is."

Hearing that, the others all nodded their heads in agreement. Gold would shine sooner or later, and that youth's ability would definitely be famed across the great island zone at some point.

At the same moment, there were two mysterious guards a couple dozen miles away. They were like shadows, and their cultivation was at the half-step King level.

"Weird. That youth's at the True Spirit Realm, but he gave off a profound soul undulation, and he managed to easily tame the Yinming Bird," one of the guards said.

"Our mission is to protect the princess in secret. It's none of our business how weird that youth is," the other guard said expressionlessly.

In the clouds, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat sat on the Yinming Bird and passed through the air above the Wuyou Forest.

"The Yinming Bird's speed is not bad. If it weren't for the fact that my soul has God Tribulation Lightning, I wouldn't have been able to tame it so easily," Zhao Feng couldn't help but admire.

One had to know that he trained the Wind Lightning Inheritance in his past incarnation, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance was famous for its speed. For Zhao Feng to say "not bad" showed that the Yinming Bird's speed was outstanding.

Of course, although it was fast, there were also negatives. The amount of weight it could carry was far lighter than other birds because its body was only partially corporeal, hence why it could enlarge and shrink at will.

For the current Zhao Feng, this bird was a good steed. The Yinming Bird trained the rare element of Death and had outstanding speed. It was no wonder Zhao Feng would try to tame it.

While taming it, Zhao Feng also sensed the two half-step Kings nearby, so he quickly concealed his aura and left.

“I should complete the task before returning to the clan.”

Zhao Feng remembered that they had gathered together to complete a task. They needed to gather specific parts of beasts within a certain timeframe. The strength of these beasts wasn't low, and it would be hard for one or two True Human Ranks to complete the task.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng easily completed the task and returned to the clan on the Yinming Bird. A group of mountains surrounded in a faint golden light appeared in sight. It seemed to be in sync with the sun.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

There was an occasional flying figure in the sky, and there were flying steeds of every sort. Origin Core Realm Sovereigns could be seen from time to time.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng's Yinming Bird raised the attention of some experts in the clan. The Yinming Bird was a rare bird, and even Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords and half-step Kings would want one. The Yinming Bird's process of maturing was more difficult than others, but it was still desirable.

Some Origin Core Realm Sovereigns gazed at Zhao Feng's Yinming Bird with fiery-hot eyes, but Zhao Feng was unmoved. He purposely didn't go low-key because he didn't believe that anyone would dare to steal his steed right here. Becoming famous would mean that he would get more resources and power in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Within a great hall of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, some disciples were lining up and handing over their tasks.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao?” surprised voices came from across the hall. The origin of these voices was Senior Martial Brother Guang, Senior Martial Sister Wan, and company.

Hearing their sound, Zhao Feng slowly walked over. After all, the entire group had accepted the task together, and everyone had a specified amount they needed to give.

A weird light flashed through Senior Martial Brother Guang's eyes when he saw that Zhao Feng had returned safely.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!” Senior Martial Brother Guang soon hid his emotions and said in a righteous tone, “As you left alone, you won't get anything.”

Usually, Zhao Feng needed to follow the group the entire way to have a share, but since he left, the group leader had the ability to not give him anything. In reality, the Zhao Feng from before didn't do much anyway, so there was nothing wrong in doing so.

I'm going to tell the Regulating team about it as well, Senior Martial Brother Guang faintly smiled.

At this moment, it was Senior Martial Brother Guang's team's turn to go over, and Zhao Feng followed them as well.

Within a separate hall, Senior Martial Brother Guang and company started to hand over the items. The person in charge of checking the items was an elder that had reached the late-stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

"Regulator Fan, these are the materials we gathered, but one of our members, Zhao Feng, left the group," Senior Martial Brother Guang said righteously.

"Hmph, I've seen far too many self-centered and selfish disciples. We need to punish them more severely," Regulator Fan had a strict expression. Senior Martial Brother Guang was a disciple of a King, and Regulator Fan would obviously give him face.

"You are Zhao Feng? Where is your specified amount of materials?" Regulator Fan's gaze landed on Zhao Feng. He knew a little about the youth called "Zhao Feng" as he was slightly talented, but an Earth Spirit Body wasn't that rare in the Lord Dynasty. Besides, apart from talent, one's future was also based on comprehension, will, effort, and many other things unless one was like Nan Gongsheng and had a Heaven Spirit Body.

All in all, if Zhao Feng's performance over the next two years was good, he had a chance to become a disciple of a King.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng expressionlessly waved his hand and a bunch of materials fell onto the ground.

What!? the eyes of everyone present stared at the group of materials. They were the required items from the task.

"...there's twice the amount than required here. Did you do this alone?" Regulator Fan was faintly dazed. This meant that Zhao Feng alone completed twice the requirements, and they were all high quality. They easily surpassed the requirements; Regulator Fan inspected the materials and found that they were perfect.

"How could he do this alone?" Senior Martial Brother Guang and company were all stunned, and the eyes of the kind Senior Martial Sister Wan spun, unable to hide her surprise. The image of Zhao Feng's back leaving once again appeared in her mind.

"Regulator, have I met the requirements?" Zhao Feng smiled and asked.

"You've got twice the amount required here, and they are all of high quality. You've obviously met the requirements," Regulator Fan soon calmed down.

There was no specific method as to how to complete the task. If they wanted, one could spend Primal Crystal Stones and just buy the required materials.

"This Zhao Feng definitely hired someone to gather these materials. After all, he has a decent family behind his back," Senior Martial Brother Guang exchanged looks with the others.

After completing the mission, they all got their rewards. The reward was mainly clan contribution points, which could be used to buy techniques or acquire certain privileges in the clan.

The middle-upper echelon of the clan gave all the troublesome tasks to the bottom disciples. If there was some unsafe matter in their territory, the bottom disciples would be sent out. Most disciples in the world of cultivation were used for running around.

“Two thousand points and eight thousand Primal Crystal Stones....” Zhao Feng inspected his reward.

His reward was more than the amount of Senior Martial Brother Guang and company combined. After all, there was no limit on the amount one could supply since it was all heavily needed.

After walking out of the hall:

Zhao Feng, you can buy the required items this time, but if the next mission is to kill or fight, let’s see how you’ll fake it, Senior Martial Brother Guang snickered coldly in his heart, but he still maintained a smile and pretended to be on good terms with Zhao Feng.

“Senior Martial Brother Guang, how do you know people from the Yin family?” Zhao Feng asked out of nowhere.

“The Yin family... what do you mean? What the heck?” panic appeared in Senior Martial Brother Guang’s eyes as he tried to act calm, but he somehow felt uneasy as Zhao Feng’s sharp eyes looked at him.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother replying and swiped his hand, summoning a large dark flaming bird.

Whoosh!

The Yinming Bird took Zhao Feng into the sky and left the other disciples below dumbfounded.

“Oh my god! It’s a rare Yinming Bird!”

“Isn’t that bird extremely hard to tame?”

The present disciples started to discuss, while Senior Martial Brother Guang and company had gaping mouths.

“Could Zhao Feng’s family have given that to him as well?”

Looking at the Yinming Bird fly through the sky, they were speechless for a long time.

Zhao Feng arrived at the place he lived very soon. Being a Central disciple, he had his own little house, but it was small amongst the large mountains of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

He immediately opened the protective array of his house and put up the symbol that he was in seclusion. As the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star superpower, it had extremely good basic functions.

Zhao Feng sat down in the room as the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique appeared in his mind.

These two skills go hand-in-hand with each other. To cultivate the Sacred Lightning Body, I need to strengthen my body with the five elements of lightning, Zhao Feng thought.

He first needed to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, which had been combined and upgraded from the Wind Lightning Inheritance and Five Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

“The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique is split into twelve levels and can reach the Heavenly Divine Realm. The first three levels are based off Wind Lightning. From the fourth level onward, one starts to cultivate the elements of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. The tenth level is when the five elements and the Wind Lightning start to circulate continuously....”

Zhao Feng’s mind became immersed in it.

Chapter 767 - Blocking the Way

Zhao Feng estimated that the first three levels would pose no difficulty to him. After all, he had reached the peak of the Wind Lightning Inheritance in his previous life. The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique used the power of Wind Lightning as the basic foundation, so Wind Lightning was obviously very important.

Zhao Feng spent four hours fully comprehending and analyzing the first three levels. He could tell that it was the condensed essence and perfected version of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

“The perfected version is indeed profound. It’s only the early stages and it’s already much more profound than the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but praise.

Of course, since it was only the early stages, the difference in power wasn’t too big. The main advantages were that it had higher potential, used less energy, and recovered slightly faster. However, for someone like Zhao Feng, who had Emperor Intent, what moved him the most was its potential.

I can now cultivate the first three levels, Zhao Feng thought, but he didn’t start right away. He still needed to do a couple things beforehand.

Firstly, Zhao Feng took a sip of Immortal Springs Wine from the ancient metal ring. The Immortal Springs Wine could increase one’s lifespan by a thousand years and strengthen one’s state of existence. Even more importantly, the Immortal Springs Wine was extremely mild, and it could merge with one’s blood. Even if a mortal drank the Immortal Springs Wine, they would be able to slowly absorb it, although Zhao Feng wouldn’t absorb it that slowly.

He immediately started to circulate his Intent and True Yuan so that the Immortal Springs Wine would spread throughout his body. This body already had high potential, so it could absorb a lot of Immortal Springs Wine.

Three days later, Zhao Feng’s lifeforce and foundation became much stronger, and a lot of impurities were excreted. In terms of lifeforce alone, Zhao Feng was stronger than True Lord Ranks and approaching the Origin Core Realm, and he was still only at the first Heaven of the True Spirit Realm – the True Human Rank. On top of that, he had only absorbed a small portion of the Immortal Springs Wine so far.

“Not bad. Since I am re-cultivating, I need to make my foundation extremely strong,” Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

The first three levels were of no difficulty to Zhao Feng. His Intent was extremely compatible with Heaven and Earth as he directed the power of Wind Lightning throughout his body. Since his Intent so profound, Zhao Feng's refinement of Wind Lightning was extremely pure. It was almost certain that the foundation of these three levels would surpass that of his previous life.

There were some rare Lightning Crystal Stones in his ancient metal ring, as well as a small amount of various resources that he could currently use.

In just one hour's time, True Force of Wind Lightning started to form in his body. The quality of it far surpassed the Fire True Force within his dantian. The original owner of this body cultivated the Dao of Fire, but the foundation wasn't very solid or powerful, so it didn't really affect Zhao Feng.

As time passed, the Wind Lightning True Force started to merge into the dantian and clear out the Fire True Force. The dantian of a Void God Realm would have already formed a True Yuan Dimension and wouldn't be able to do this. In order to do such a thing, one must re-cultivate.

It was like a building; the more solid the structure was at the bottom, the easier it was to build on top of it and the higher you could go, and the original body hadn't even managed to form the Root of Laws yet.

In just three days' time, Zhao Feng cultivated the first level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. Half a month later, Zhao Feng successfully entered the second level. At this point in time, over 99% of the Fire True Force was purged. His Source of True Force was full of a clear and liquefied Wind Lightning that flowed continuously throughout his body.

"My cultivation is comparable to a peak True Human Rank, but I don't even need the Root of Laws," Zhao Feng murmured.

King and Emperor Intent were countless times more profound than the Root of Laws, and this time around, Zhao Feng would slowly refine his Intent along with his rise in cultivation. When he finally recovered to the Void God Realm, his Emperor Intent would be more pure and condensed. All in all, this path made Zhao Feng's future broader.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had been in seclusion for two months. At this moment, he had reached the peak of the second level, and he had reached the True Mystic Rank.

The True Spirit Realm was split into three Heavens: the True Human Rank, the True Mystic Rank, and the True Lord Rank. Normal geniuses needed at least ten years to reach the True Mystic Rank, and they had to comprehend the Root of Laws. If one's comprehension abilities weren't strong enough, they would be struck at the True Human Rank for life. However, Zhao Feng only used two months to reach the True Mystic Rank.

"My cultivation is slower than the Demigod Kun Yun's revival from blood."

Zhao Feng had to admit that reviving from blood could form a body very similar to the one in the previous life, and the Demigod Kun Yun in particular used his blood essence. Just one drop of blood from a Demigod was countless times stronger than Zhao Feng's foundation, but the child Demigod was also just going down the same path as his previous life.

"I'm cultivating the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, both of which are more profound than the Demigod Kun Yun's."

Zhao Feng also knew his gains and losses. He had gotten rid of the Cursed Words of Death, but he lost his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline.

After two continuous months of seclusion, Zhao Feng finally stopped cultivating. If he could, Zhao Feng would just enter seclusion for half a year and reach the Origin Core Realm, but that would be too shocking. No matter how high-key he wanted to be, there was a limit.

There was another reason why he stopped; Zhao Feng needed to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body as well, and the difference between the two skills couldn't be too big, but the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was a body-strengthening technique and required some specific materials that Zhao Feng didn't have.

In reality, Zhao Feng could just cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique by itself, but he was unable to resist the temptation of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. When the Sacred Lightning Body reached its later stages, it would have the attribute of immortality, and he would be able to revive from blood like the Demigod Kun Yun.

The biggest advantage was how the Sacred Lightning Body would face the God Tribulation in the future. After all, the God Tribulation was the biggest threat when trying to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm. Once he cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng's chances of passing the God Tribulation would increase by 50%, and he might even be able to use the lightning to refine his body.

Although these matters were all very far away, that didn't mean Zhao Feng couldn't think about them now.

Just as Zhao Feng exited seclusion, there were several guests outside his place. Amongst them were even two Origin Core Realms.

"Zhao Feng, I heard that you tamed a Yinming Bird. Are you willing to trade it?" one late-stage Small Origin Core Realm asked.

"Sorry, I don't want to trade the Yinming Bird," Zhao Feng shook his head and declined, but there were still people that didn't give up.

"Zhao Feng, my master is the Deputy Hall Lord of the Mystic Arcane Hall, and he's a half-step King that has the potential to become a King. If you're willing to trade the Yinming Bird, it'll be extremely beneficial for your future," a slightly fat youth said confidently.

Zhao Feng knew this youth. It was another Central disciple called Wang Yuan.

With the original Zhao Feng's talent, there were several Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign lords and even a half-step King that wanted to take him in as a disciple, but Zhao Feng had wanted to wait a couple years and become a disciple of a King. This was also what the Yunling Zhao family wanted. The Yunling Zhao family already had Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords; only by becoming the disciple of a King would Zhao Feng and the Zhao family's destiny change.

"Go, go, go.... I won't trade it even with a King," Zhao Feng waved his hand impatiently.

This scene made the expressions of everyone slightly ugly.

“A measly True Spirit Realm dares to act like this!?” a Small Origin Core Realm elder roared in anger, but Zhao Feng snickered coldly and summoned a dark flaming bird.

The aura of the Yinming Bird forced the people back. They gritted their teeth and started to curse as Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming Bird and left.

Not long after Zhao Feng left, the figure of Senior Martial Brother Guang appeared nearby and walked toward the slightly fat youth Wang Yuan.

“This kid is more arrogant than I expected,” Wang Yuan was surprised.

Zhe zhe, this brat’s EQ is too low and he actually offended this many people at once; with his attitude, even if he has a middle-tier family behind him, he won’t be able to survive in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for long, Senior Martial Brother Guang acted as if he was watching a show.

He was the one that spread the news of Zhao Feng having a Yinming Bird. The Yin family had promised him that, no matter how Zhao Feng died, he would receive a bountiful reward. Furthermore, Zhao Feng seemed to have gained some sort of fortune that increased his cultivation and allowed him to tame a Yinming Bird, making Senior Martial Brother Guang jealous.

Whoosh!

A dark flaming bird spanning twenty yards landed in a marketplace in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan’s territory was extremely big; just the size of the clan itself was the size of the Cloud Country. Therefore, Zhao Feng didn’t need to leave the clan to fulfill most of his requirements.

This was also why Zhao Feng chose to stay in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for the time being. After he completed this youth’s wishes and broke through to at least the half-step King level, he would head toward the Lord Dynasty on the continent zone.

The castle in front was dozens of miles wide, and it was similar to a small Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, but it was only for exchanges between members of the clan.

Zhao Feng put away the Yinming Bird while the little thieving cat sat on his shoulder, and its eyes started to spin.

Around half a day later, Zhao Feng managed to buy some necessary resources while also selling some that he didn’t need. Of course, if he sold resources that were too rare, he would attract a bunch of half-step Kings or higher, so he didn’t sell those.

“Zhao Feng, stop right there!”

Zhao Feng was stopped by a group of people just as he exited the castle. This group of people were all at least Central disciples, and the slightly fat Wang Yuan was amongst them. There were two Core disciples as well, which surprised Zhao Feng.

Chapter 768 - Sacred Lightning Body

Most of the Core disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were disciples of Kings, and their status exceeded normal Central disciples.

“Zhao Feng” knew these two Core disciples. One of them was the leader of the group last time, Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian, and the other was a skinny male with bright eyes that gave off a sharp aura, and his cultivation had reached the half-step Origin Core Realm.

“Senior Martial Brother Huang Yunhu, it was this brat that was disrespectful to the Kings,” the slightly fat youth Wang Yuan said.

Before, Zhao Feng said he wouldn’t trade the Yinming Bird even with a King. This was obviously exaggerated by Wang Yuan, such as, “Zhao Feng didn’t even put Kings in his eyes.”

Huang Yunhu, a Core disciple and the disciple of King Lu Yun. This person loves face and showing off, information regarding him appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind. Although the Zhao Feng from before had only entered the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for half a year, he knew a bit about the famous Core disciples.

“You’re that Zhao Feng? You’re not scared that the wind will cut off your tongue? How dare you talk about a King like that?” Huang Yunhu said coldly.

Fights between disciples were extremely common in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the clan watched with one eye open and another closed. As long as no one died, it was fine. After all, this would make the disciples more competitive.

“Zhao Feng, quickly apologize to Senior Martial Brother Huang and Junior Martial Brother Wang Yuan. You know Senior Martial Brother Huang’s attitude....” Senior Martial Brother Guang stepped between Zhao Feng and Huang Yunhu and pretended to be caring as he encouraged Zhao Feng to apologize.

“How about this, Zhao Feng... as long as you kneel down and apologize, I’ll let you being disrespectful to the Kings go,” Huang Yunhu crossed his arms and said.

He acted extremely righteously and showed off his status as the disciple of a King. Zhao Feng knew that these were just tricks to bully other disciples. If it were a normal disciple, they would use logic and reasoning, but it would be useless in the end. The strong ruled – Zhao Feng obviously wouldn’t hold back.

“Hmph, two trash Core disciples. Aren’t you scared that you’re losing face for your masters?” Zhao Feng mocked.

Hearing that, everyone became dead-silent, and the Central disciples started to sweat for Zhao Feng. Huang Yunhu and company were indeed below average amongst Core disciples, but even then, they were still above Central disciples.

“Brat...! How dare you disrespect Core disciples!?” even Senior Martial Brother Guang felt as if he had lost all face.

Huang Yunhu was extremely angry; a Core disciple was being looked down on by a disciple that had only been here for half a year. He then started to circulate his half-step True Yuan and released a scarlet-brown light that made the area nearby become heavy.

“Kneel down!” Huang Yunhu unleashed his half-step Origin Core Realm cultivation. It was more than enough to take care of a True Mystic Rank. He believed that he could take down this brat immediately.

However, the youth in his sight laughed in disdain and gently waved his hand. A dark half-transparent bird appeared behind him and leapt at Huang Yunhu. The powerful aura of the Yinming Bird made the faces of Huang Yunhu and company go white and start to shake.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao! This is a spar between disciples. How dare you use your spiritual pet?” Senior Martial Brother Guang couldn’t help but roar.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Huang Yunhu screamed as he was hit by a dark flame and was sent flying back dozens of yards. The shockwave made some of the other Central disciples slightly injured.

One had to know that the Yinming bird trained in the element of Death and the Soul. Its attacks contained soul attacks and could wipe out lifeforce.

Cold sweat appeared on Huang Yunhu’s forehead as he lay on the ground.

“So, this is the strength of a Core disciple?” Zhao Feng asked disdainfully.

“Zhao Feng, you relied on your spiritual pet! If you have the courage, then fight me by yourself,” Huang Yunhu managed to get back up. His face was filled with hatred and unwillingness.

Senior Martial Brother Guang spoke in a strict tone, “Zhao Feng, your spiritual pet injured a Core disciple. Are you not scared of being punished by a King?”

Hearing that, Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. Senior Martial Brother Guang and company would probably use this incident as a way to handle his pet. If a disciple injured another disciple, it was just an argument between juniors, but if their spiritual pet injured another disciple, it was something different.

“Is that so?” Zhao Feng licked his lips and walked over to Huang Yunhu, then kicked his right leg.

“Arghh!” Huang Yunhu screamed as he heard a crack. His leg was broken.

It was hard to imagine that Zhao Feng, a True Mystic Rank disciple, had such a strong body. The nearby Central disciples felt cold.

“Huang Yunhu challenged me, and I broke one of his legs. Does anyone disagree?” Zhao Feng’s gaze scanned over the place, and the disciples all escaped his gaze and started to hiccup.

“Hahaha...!” Zhao Feng roared with laughter as he sat on the Yinming Bird and left. The Central disciples all had ugly expressions.

“Shameless! That Zhao Feng is just relying on his spiritual pet.”

Everyone swore, but they couldn’t do anything.

“If it wasn’t for the Yinming Bird, even I’d be able to defeat Zhao Feng,” a peak True Mystic Rank Central disciple said furiously.

Later that day, the news of Zhao Feng using his spiritual pet to injure a Core disciple spread amongst the disciples. At night, the injured Huang Yunhu went to tell his master.

“...it’s nothing that I was injured, but that Zhao Feng dared to disrespect the Kings and humiliate Master...” Huang Yunhu cried. He was a disciple of a King and a Core disciple, but he had been humiliated by a youth who only just entered the clan. The hatred in his heart was unable to be dissolved.

“Hmph, do you think you haven’t lost enough face yet?” King Lu Yun, clad in snow-white robes, snickered and said harshly.

King Lun Yun was one of the seventeen Kings of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

The eyebrows of King Lu Yun slightly furrowed; he knew that this would leave a deep impression on his disciple, but as a King, he obviously wouldn’t attack a disciple.

“How about this... I’ll let you borrow a Sovereign Lord Rank Two-Headed Lightning Bird, and it can help you counter the Yinming Bird,” King Lu Yun waved his hand, and a special token appeared in his hand. He circulated his King Intent and left a symbol on the token.

“Thank you, Master!” Huang Yunhu was overjoyed. The Two-Headed Lightning Bird might not be his master’s strongest pet, but it was enough to suppress normal Sovereign Lords.

“You need to defeat that brat with your own strength, but you can’t kill him,” King Lu Yun ordered. He had already lent out his steed, meaning that he wanted to protect his disciple. If Huang Yunhu killed Zhao Feng, it would cause trouble. The Regulations Elder of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was an Emperor, and he was extremely righteous.

“This disciple understands. I will cripple him but let him live,” Huang Yunhu was overjoyed.

He ate the spiritual pill his master gave him, and his leg healed with the help of Magnificent Power. On the second day, Huang Yunhu’s injuries had mainly healed, and he impatiently went to find Zhao Feng. However, Zhao Feng’s protective array was open and said that he was in seclusion.

“Cunning bastard doesn’t even dare to come out...!” Huang Yunhu was enraged.

“That Zhao Feng is indeed very shameless and entered seclusion.”

The disciples waiting to watch a good show were disappointed.

“Senior Martial Brother Huang, there’s no need to worry,” Senior Martial Brother Guang walked out from the crowd and smiled.

“Junior Martial Brother Guang, what do you mean?” Huang Yunhu looked over.

Guang Tian was also the disciple of a King, but he was only an in-name disciple, meaning that he barely had the status of a Core disciple.

“Hehe, according to the rules of the clan, every disciple must complete a mission every month and can’t miss three months in a row. That Zhao Feng hasn’t completed any missions in the past two months,” Guang Tian smiled.

Hearing that, the disciples understood.

“So that’s how it is. If he doesn’t do any missions within three months, he will be warned by the clan. If he doesn’t do any in half a year, he will be punished.”

The disciples knew the rules of the clan extremely well.

“Haha... Zhao Feng, you brat, I’ll let you hide here for a month,” Huang Yunhu laughed.

The clan would send people over a month later to warn Zhao Feng. This meant that Zhao Feng would be interrupted within one month.

“Let’s go. The Divine Illusion Dimension will open in half a year.”

“If one is able to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension and obtain resources from the Ancient or Immemorial Era, it’ll be a great help to one’s cultivation.”

The Central disciples left and agreed to come back one month later and punish Zhao Feng.

Within the courtyard, Zhao Feng was immersed in a layer of liquid as a sizzle of Wind Lightning was refining his body.

“The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body is split into eight levels. The seventh level can form a Demigod Lightning Body, and after adding the power of the five elements, it can block the God Tribulation. Every level before the seventh is relative to one major cultivation rank.”

Zhao Feng was currently cultivating the first level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

The original Golden Kun Sacred Body had strict requirements, while the perfected version – the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body – could use lightning to refine one’s body. If one cultivated the Five Elemental Ten Thousand Technique or Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, that could lower the requirements and compliment it as well.

Zhao Feng had reached the third level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and could now use the power of Wind Lightning to strengthen his body. In comparison, body-strengthening techniques took longer to progress, but Zhao Feng had drunk the Immortal Springs Wine and changed his state of existence and body. On top of that, he had rare resources to help as well.

Three days later, Zhao Feng reached the peak of the first level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. Half a month later, his Sacred Lightning Body had reached the late stages of the second level.

There was a faint golden glow on his skin at this moment in time as faint as his Wind Lightning True Force, and an invisible physical pressure radiated from him.

Crack!

A nearby chair was crushed into pieces by this power.

The time limit of one month was soon reached. Zhao Feng had reached the peak second level of the Sacred Lightning Body, and his muscles contained a dominating force. Physical strength was only one of the aspects though; the Sacred Lightning Body also strengthened Zhao Feng’s defense, giving him the ability to absorb lightning as well as resilience against elemental attacks.

Chapter 769 - Testing out the Skill

The first three levels of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body were related to the ranks of the True Spirit Realm. Zhao Feng just reached the peak second level and could now rival a True Mystic Rank with his physical strength alone. If he reached the third level, he could kill True Lord Ranks with his body alone, and he would be unrivalled against those below the Origin Core Realm. However, the first three levels were just the foundation of the Sacred Lightning Body.

“My lifeforce and body aren’t strong enough or else I could enter the Ancient Dream Realm and gather more resources.”

A plan appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind, but the resources needed for body-strengthening exceeded his original estimation. The amount of resources needed to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique at the same time was enormous, and Zhao Feng guessed that, if he couldn’t enter the Ancient Dream Realm soon, he would face a resource crisis when he was at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Apart from that, the recovery of his soul would also need rare items. Only when his soul-strength returned to the Void God Realm level would his Emperor Intent re-awaken. He didn’t have many items that could recover his soul.

“Resources...” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together as he started to think.

He finally understood why the child Demigod wanted resources so badly. Of course, if he didn’t use any resources and just cultivated on his own, he could return to his peak within a dozen years, but Zhao Feng didn’t want to wait that long.

“I need to become a King within three years.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he soon had some thoughts about how to make money:

One; he could tame beasts. If there were some more rare beasts such as the Yinming Bird, he would be rolling in money.

Two; going out to explore some ruins and secret realms to find ancient treasures.

Three; complete missions for the clan. The more complicated missions had bountiful rewards, and the contribution points could be exchanged for precious resources.

The first and third methods were relatively safer and had a more stable income while the second method was more risky.

Right as Zhao Feng was thinking:

“Zhao Feng!” a thunderous voice sounded from outside and passed straight through his protective array.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng walked out of the room and found that there was a Regulator in purple robes outside. His cultivation had reached the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Regulator, is there a problem?”

Zhao Feng had a weird expression. Under normal situations, as long as one didn't go against the rules of the clan, Regulators wouldn't talk to the disciples.

He saw some Central disciples from the corner of his eye who had gloating expressions. Amongst them were Huang Yunhu, Wang Yuan, and Senior Martial Brother Guang.

"Zhao Feng, you haven't completed any missions within three months. I'm here to warn you and stop your resources for the next three months," the purple-robed Regulator looked coldly at Zhao Feng.

Stopping three months of resources was a big thing for normal disciples. Without resources, one would fall behind others in such a competitive environment.

"If you haven't completed any missions in half a year, you will be severely punished and reported to the clan," the purple-robed Regulator said before leaving.

Zhao Feng was slightly dazed. He had been cultivating the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique for the past three months and had forgotten about this.

I'll complete all the missions required for one year and get some resources as well, Zhao Feng decided.

Three months' worth of resources pained him. No matter how small a mosquito was, it was still meat that was important for Zhao Feng who was re-cultivating.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng deactivated the protective array and got ready to complete some missions and tame some beasts.

"Zhao Feng, I've been waiting for a long time," a skinny male leapt out and blocked Zhao Feng.

It was Huang Yunhu. He had waited an entire month for this. Now that he had the flying pet of King Lu Yun, he could use it to handle Zhao Feng's Yinming Bird.

"Just someone I've defeated before," Zhao Feng looked at him with disdain.

Hearing that, the crowd broke out into discussion.

Huang Yunhu was furious. This True Mystic Rank brat was looking down on him.

"Zhao Feng, you relied on your pet last time. You dare to say such a thing out loud?"

"This brat doesn't know what shamelessness is."

The nearby Central disciples felt their faces go red for Zhao Feng and laughed at him. They all knew that Huang Yunhu had something to rely on this time.

"Zhao Feng, don't fight him!" the voice of a female sounded, "Huang Yunhu borrowed his master's Two-Headed Lightning Bird this time, and it has a cultivation of the Great Origin Core."

Senior Martial Sister Wan?

Zhao Feng looked over and saw Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong run over. Her elegant aura attracted the gaze of nearby males.

“Senior Martial Sister Wan doesn’t need to worry. This defeated loser is nothing,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He had good feelings toward Senior Martial Sister Wan. It was her that healed him when he had taken over this body.

“Brat, don’t get cocky,” Huang Yunhu felt humiliated; a measly True Mystic Rank youth was looking down on him. After saying this, he took out a special token, which contained a wisp of King Intent.

In the next instant:

Hu~~

A Two-Headed Lightning Bird appeared in the sky. Its size was slightly bigger than Zhao Feng’s Yinming Bird.

“King Intent?” Zhao Feng murmured. It wasn’t hard for him to see that it was due to King Intent that Huang Yunhu could control the Two-Headed Lightning Bird, otherwise his half-step Origin Core Realm cultivation wouldn’t even be able to fit through the gaps of the Two-Headed Lightning Bird’s teeth.

Pa!

Without any hesitation, Zhao Feng summoned a dark flaming bird that took him into the sky.

Whoosh!

Huang Yunhu and Zhao Feng both rose into the air. The powerful clashes of Origin Core Realm birds raised the attention of many members of the clan.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Two-Headed Lightning Bird and the Yinming Bird fought in the air while Zhao Feng and Huang Yunhu pulled away.

The two were weaker than the birds. Apart from his soul, Intent, and eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng wasn’t strong enough to face the Two-Headed Lightning Bird or the Yinming Bird.

“Hahaha! Brat, you won’t be able to escape this time,” Huang Yunhu roared with laughter as he circulated his half-step True Yuan, turned into a beam of scarlet-brown light, and charged toward Zhao Feng.

“As expected of a Core disciple!”

The force of the half-step Origin Core Realm stunned the nearby spectating Central disciples. Wang Yuan and Senior Martial Brother Guang had bright smiles.

The difference between the True Mystic Rank and the half-step Origin Core Realm was very big. If Zhao Feng was at the True Lord Rank, he may have been able to fight back, but those at the True Mystic Rank would be slaughtered by half-step Origin Core Realms.

Whoosh~~~~!

Huang Yunhu charged toward Zhao Feng, and normal True Mystic Ranks wouldn’t have the ability to fight back.

“Huang Yunhu... stop!” Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong yelled, but Zhao Feng still had a casual expression.

Shua!

A pair of wings of Wind Lightning extended behind Zhao Feng’s back.

With a flash of lightning:

Boom!

Huang Yunhu’s charge hit the air, and he almost fell over.

“What!?” Huang Yunhu felt a blur pass his eyes, and the hum of lightning and howl of wind sounded behind his back as a figure with wings flashed behind him.

“Wind Lightning Hand Blade!”

Zhao Feng’s hand was covered in a layer of sharp Wind Lightning.

Crack!

Huang Yunhu screamed as the Wind Lightning Hand Blade caused blood to splatter and sent him sprawling into a building nearby. The damage from this one move alone severely injured him.

The nearby spectators broke out into chaos.

“What speed!”

“Those wings of Wind Lightning seem to be the Wind Lightning Technique of our clan.”

Only a small number of people saw what happened. Huang Yunhu had underestimated his opponent, and Zhao Feng had used outstanding speed to appear behind the enemy’s back and use a lightning-quick attack. What was more incredible was that Zhao Feng’s damage contained surprising physical strength that caught Huang Yunhu off guard.

The move just now contained the power of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

“I underestimated my opponent....” Huang Yunhu gritted his teeth and muttered in a chattering tone as he crawled up.

The handsome youth with wings floating in the air seemed to be an angel of war.

“Zhao Feng... is this your strength?” Wan Rong’s eyes twinkled with shock and puzzlement. She knew a little bit about this youth who had just entered the clan. In just a short span of two or three months, how could he have changed so much?

“Wind Lightning Exploding Fist!”

Zhao Feng’s hand turned into a fist that radiated an eye-catching explosion of Wind Lightning.

“Infinite Earth!”

Huang Yunhu's body became covered with a scarlet-brown light that turned him into a small mountain.

Boom! Bam~~~~!

The two figures clashed in the air, and an explosion sounded.

Shua!

A figure with wings used his power to evade.

Wah!

On the other hand, the other figure spat out a mouthful of blood and was pushed back amidst the shockwave.

"Huang Yunhu, you've lost again."

The wings behind Zhao Feng dimmed and faded away. In the clash just now, he used his powerful physical defense and reaction speed to avoid injury while Huang Yunhu's face became white as he lost the majority of his battle-power.

It's all because I underestimated my opponent and was severely injured from the beginning, otherwise the chances of victory would've been 50%, Huang Yunhu felt humiliated and his fists were trembling.

Zhao Feng saying "you've lost again" made him go crazy, but there was nothing he could do.

The nearby spectators that witnessed this clicked their tongues. However, none of them knew that this was just the start of the rise of a legend.

Chapter 770 - Lord Dynasty Mission

Huang Yunhu's defeat made the present Central disciples unable to accept reality, especially those who knew Zhao Feng.

Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong's eyes locked on to Zhao Feng with shock and suspicion. She felt that this current Zhao Feng was different than the one from before in terms of both strength and aura. As if sensing her gaze, the handsome Zhao Feng smiled and locked eyes with Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong.

Zhao Feng wasn't just handsome; he also contained an indescribable confidence. His charm could make the hearts of most females speed up.

When their eyes met, Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong's heart started to thump. The pair of mysterious eyes seemed to contain a soul-attracting charm, and she fell into them. Her face started to go red, and she lowered her head in embarrassment.

She was unable to accept this. She was usually quiet and calm – when had she ever acted like this before? However, that youth left an image in her heart and gave her a different feeling.

Zhao Feng smiled and took back his gaze. Just now, he used a "heart-controlling technique" on Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong in order to resolve her suspicions and increase her good will toward him. This meant that Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong wouldn't be suspicious of him for the moment. At the least, she wouldn't think of the worst situation.

Zhao Feng didn't want to kill her because she became too suspicious. The heart-controlling technique could solve many small matters for Zhao Feng.

Apart from Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong, there aren't many people in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan who knew Zhao Feng very well, Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The Zhao Feng from before was an extreme loner, and not many people knew him well. This meant that his rise in the future wouldn't attract too much suspicion. After all, there were too many geniuses who met fortune.

"Huang Yunhu, you've already lost – take back the Two-Headed Lightning Bird."

Zhao Feng's gaze turned to the sky. The Two-Headed Lightning Bird and the Yinming Bird were still fighting, and the latter would lose if time dragged on since its cultivation was weaker.

Right as this moment, a surge of King Intent passed through the air and forced the token in Huang Yunhu's hand to glow. The Two-Headed Lightning Bird disappeared with a flash of lightning.

Only a small number of people present were able to sense the King Intent, including Zhao Feng.

The King Intent landed on Zhao Feng for a short while. At the same moment in time, within a King's palace in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

"That brat's technique is extremely mystical, and he has a weird aura. If he doesn't have a master, then he must've met great fortune," King Lu Yun murmured as he started to pay attention to Zhao Feng. If he performed well in the next half a year, King Lu Yun would consider taking him in as a Core disciple.

Whoosh!

The Yinming Bird took Zhao Feng and flew away.

"This Zhao Feng's strength increased dramatically in the past couple months."

"He definitely has some sort of secret fortune on him."

The disciples below started to discuss.

Huang Yunhu's expression was ugly as he struggled to stand up. Wang Yuan, Senior Martial Brother Guang, and company quickly helped him up.

"I didn't expect this Zhao Feng to obtain good fortune and become this much stronger. The clan's missions won't pose much of a threat to him," Senior Martial Brother Guang's expression kept on flickering. Zhao Feng's true strength had exceeded his expectations.

I need to tell the Yin family quickly or else Zhao Feng will become a big threat, Senior Martial Brother Guang quickly decided.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming Bird and arrived at the Hall of Missions.

Since he hadn't completed any missions in three months, he needed to do three, but he didn't put them in his eyes. He was preparing to grind some missions, including the extremely difficult ones, in order to gather resources and contribution points.

Within a side hall:

“Zhao Feng, as you haven’t completed any missions for three months, I will distribute the missions to you,” a sharp-eyed Regulator said coldly.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless as he awaited the distribution. The next three missions were punishments, so he had no power to choose which ones he wanted. On top of that, there would be no rewards for completing them.

Zhao Feng soon received his first mission. The task was to kill Mud Poison Lizards and gather twenty Mud Poison Hearts.

The Mud Poison Lizards weren’t very strong. A True Human Rank could easily kill many at once, but Zhao Feng soon saw the difficulty of this mission; Mud Poison Lizards lived in hordes and were counted by the hundreds. There was also a Lizard King in every group whose strength was comparable to the True Lord Rank. Furthermore, these lizards lived in the depths of the swamp where Zhao Feng’s Yinming Bird couldn’t do much.

It was obvious that this mission was to purposely trouble Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng accepted the mission expressionlessly and then sat on the Yinming Bird, which reached a swamp after four hours of flying.

An hour later, Zhao Feng had gathered a thousand Mud Poison Hearts. On top of that, he had tamed two True Lord Rank Mud Poison Lizard Kings.

Mud Poison Lizard Kings were resilient against poison, and they even had a unique ability that could petrify other beings. Its defense was also extremely strong.

Zhao Feng exchanged the thousand Mud Poison Hearts for contribution points and auctioned the two Mud Poison Lizard Kings in the market. The price of already-tamed beasts could go for as much as a dozen times higher than normal beasts.

“The second mission.”

Zhao Feng then awaited the second distributed task.

The Regulator with a dark face was surprised, then he gave the second mission to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed slightly as he read the contents of the mission. This mission was a team task, and it was slightly more difficult.

On the second day, in front of the Hall of Missions:

“Is everyone ready?” a drunken old man at the Origin Core Realm inspected Zhao Feng and a dozen more people.

The leader was an expert at the Origin Core Realm. From this, one could see that this mission wasn’t too easy.

Zhao Feng's gaze scanned over the group and saw that most of them had bad attitudes. They were all people that hadn't completed any missions either and were grouped together. Zhao Feng lost confidence when he saw this group of drunkards.

"I'll be leaving first," Zhao Feng decided to work alone.

"Brat, you don't even know the specifics of the mission, how are you going to do it yourself?" the Origin Core Realm leader mocked. Being the leader, he held all the important information.

Miao miao!

Right at this moment, a little silver-gray cat grabbed a scroll and landed on Zhao Feng.

"Ah! My mission scroll!" the Origin Core Realm leader instantly became much more clear-minded and roared in anger.

However, Zhao Feng was already sitting on the Yinming Bird, and the group could only look at him fly away. The cursing and swearing of the group caused many other people nearby to look over.

"The second mission is to destroy a rising group of bandits in the northern mountains of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Apparently, the leader broke through to the Origin Core Realm half a year ago and is now a great threat," Zhao Feng summarized to himself.

The mission scroll included the location and strengths of the bandits.

Several hours later, the Yinming Bird arrived at the place. Zhao Feng scanned his God's Spiritual Eye around several thousand miles.

Screams soon sounded from an underground palace, and a bloodthirsty Yinming Bird left the tattered palace. In just the time it took half an incense stick to burn, Zhao Feng had plundered the entire stronghold and taken the bandits' heads.

Back in the Hall of Missions:

"The second mission is complete," Zhao Feng handed over the heads to the Regulator.

"I heard that you left the group and completed the mission on your own?" the Regulator had a weird expression as he triple-checked Zhao Feng had indeed completed the task and that the heads were real.

To prevent others from troubling him, Zhao Feng had even recorded the process of destroying the hideout. The Regulator was speechless.

"I'm sorry, but the third mission is also a team task," a playful smile appeared on the Regulator's face as he opened a scroll.

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes.

"But don't worry. This mission is more unique, and the members are not trash like the ones from before," the Regulator added.

Unique mission? Zhao Feng took over the scroll and read it. This mission wasn't much of a secret.

“Unique mission: Destroy the lord dynasty of the natives. Contents: In the southwestern region of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, a new lord dynasty has appeared and is humiliating the power of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty....”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take a cold breath when he saw the contents.

The members were all extremely strong. The leader and deputy leader were both at the Great Origin Core Realm. Apart from them, there were also seven Small Origin Core Realms and around fifty True Spirit Realms. This was the first time Zhao Feng had joined such a strong group.

In the members list, Zhao Feng also saw Senior Martial Sister Wan and Senior Martial Brother Guang.

On the morning of the next day, this powerful group assembled in front of the hall. The leader was an elder with a white beard and white robes. He had a strict expression, and an invisible force radiated from him.

“Everyone knows that the southeastern regions of the continent zone and the nearby limitless ocean is the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty,” the white-robed elder paused.

Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Zhao Feng didn't know much about Lord Dynasties since he only just started to re-cultivate, but he knew that the Cang Ocean was theoretically the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“The Great Gan Lord Dynasty gathers the fortune of a lord dynasty from around their territory and will not tolerate another lord dynasty appearing in its territories,” a cold light flashed through the white-robed elder's eyes.

This mission was to destroy a lord dynasty – a nation that had surpassed the level of a great country.

Zhao Feng and Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong stood next to each other.

“This unique mission was set by the Duke Palace who rules the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. The final reward is extremely plentiful,” Wan Rong said in a low tone.

Zhao Feng realized that, in the world of cultivation, it wasn't just clans and sects that ruled the world. The Great Gan Lord Dynasty ruled its territories extremely strictly.