

K O G 771

Chapter 771 - Marriage (1)

Lord dynasties were different from mere countries. They stood above countless lives, families, and clans, they gathered the nearby fortune, and they were supremely divine entities.

The leader of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – the Great Gan Sacred Emperor – had once slain millions in anger and dyed the sky red with blood. Even two-star and three-star forces would be shaken by a lord dynasty.

The laws of the lord dynasty stated that no other dynasty could be formed in their territory.

In theory, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was controlled by the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

This mission... it doesn't seem to be set by the clan. Instead, it comes from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Zhao Feng knew what this meant. The Tianfeng Great Island Zone had forces from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – the Duke Palace.

The Duke Palace was owned by a duke who was a relative of the Great Gan imperials, and they were in control of the area around the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. The resources of this place alone surpassed the total amount in both the Tianlu Island Zone and the Azure Green Island Zone.

"Is everyone here? I'm going to call out the names." A powerful aura radiated from the leading elder in white robes.

The elder in white would ask anyone he wasn't familiar with about their specialties. When he read the name "Zhao Feng," he paused for a bit.

"My specialty is beast taming," Zhao Feng reached out and caressed the little thieving cat's soft fur and replied in a simple tone.

The elder in white revealed a weird expression. This True Mystic Rank kid in front of him had no signs of respect or awe for a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

On the other side, coldness flashed through Senior Martial Brother Guang's eyes.

Zhao Feng, this will be your final mission. Senior Martial Brother Guang concealed his emotions as he came over and started to talk to Wan Rong next to Zhao Feng.

He liked this quiet and nice beauty. In the past, he had already gained some of her trust and good will. However, Senior Martial Brother Guang realized that Zhao Feng and Junior Martial Sister Wan Rong were acting very close; Wan Rong would smile more in front of Zhao Feng.

This bastard, I'll let you be smug for a few days.... Senior Martial Brother Guang suppressed the unhappiness in his heart.

The group soon entered a limitless ocean ship and exited the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Zhao Feng gazed at the faint purple bubble surrounding the great island zone as he entered the limitless ocean. He could see the outlines of rivers and mountains.

An island zone had to be five to ten times bigger than normal island zones to be called a “great island zone,” and the environment must be better as well.

Zhao Feng also realized that, the closer one was to the continent zone, the thicker and denser the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi would be. Even the pressure from the air would be slightly stronger. This meant that, if one had the strength to destroy a city in the Cang Ocean, they would only be able to destroy a village in the continent zone.

The speed of the limitless ocean ship was very fast; it was close to the speed of the ghost ship. It was obvious that the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was more advanced than the Cang Ocean.

Three days later, the ship entered an island zone similar to the Azure Flower Continent with very little Yuan Qi.

“This is the Empty Zone. Everyone... get ready to fight!” the elder in white roared.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and stopped cultivating.

Over the past few days, his cultivation had reached the peak True Mystic Rank, and he would be able to break through to the True Lord Rank soon. Zhao Feng was satisfied with his progress.

Whoosh!

The ship passed through the barrier and caused sparks to fly.

This island zone is so similar to the Azure Flower Continent. Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

From what he knew, this Empty Zone was at the border of the Tianfeng Great island Zone’s territory. This island zone was extremely chaotic, and no one cared about this place. On top of that, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s control over the limitless ocean was not as strong as it used to be in the past. For example, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty could do nothing about the Cang Ocean.

Two hours later, a palace appeared in sight.

“Kill everyone in the palace and any True Spirit Realms that escape,” the white-robed elder ordered.

As soon as he gave the order, an explosion sounded.

Boom~~~~!

An Earth-grade axe descended from the air and shot toward the palace. In just an instant, the palace was turned into flat land. The city where the palace was located was also hit by the shockwave, and screams started to sound.

All the Origin Core Realm and True Lord Rank experts within the capital counter-attacked with red eyes. To be able to create a lord dynasty meant that their strength wasn’t weak.

However, the current group attacking them was led by Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords, and the Sovereign Lords all had complete Earth-grade weapons. On top of that, the strength of cultivators from a peak two-star sect easily surpassed those who were born in this tiny island zone even if they had the same cultivation.

An onslaught began. In the beginning, the lord dynasty was able to fight back, but by the end, they were completely slaughtered.

“The lord dynasty of the Azure Flower Continent was probably destroyed just like this,” Zhao Feng murmured.

He was responsible for the True Spirit Realms that were escaping.

“You are all frogs at the bottom of the well and yet you dare to steal fortune from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty!?”

The white-robed Sovereign Lord’s battle-power was extremely great, and he slew two Origin Core Realms. At this moment in time, there were several Origin Core Realms attacking him, but they were all forced back by him alone. While fighting, the white-robed elder even gave orders to chase after some people who were escaping.

Zhao Feng, Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong, and the True Spirit Realms of their group were responsible for killing the weaker people.

With the protection of some experts, some of the native imperials headed toward a hidden place for safety.

Zhao Feng was one of the people responsible for chasing after the escaping imperials. The imperials either fought back and were killed or begged to live while kneeling down.

Zhao Feng didn’t kill anyone that surrendered. In reality, no one was right or wrong. They were just on different sides. A mountain couldn’t have two tigers, and the Great Gan Lord Dynasty couldn’t allow another lord dynasty to appear within their territory.

At a certain moment:

“Watch out! Ambush!”

Zhao Feng charged into a canyon and suddenly heard some cries of other clan members nearby.

“Argh! Arghhhh!”

One Origin Core Realm and several True Spirit Realms were slain.

Who is it? Zhao Feng’s eyes squinted as he stood up on the back of the Yinming Bird.

“Zhao Feng, you can only blame yourself for standing out too much. Today shall be the day you die,” a raspy voice sounded as a short, masked elder walked out. His Earth-grade dagger still had blood on it.

Apart from him, there were seven additional powerful auras. The weakest of them had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm. This group of people all wore black robes and masks.

“Two Sovereign Lords and six Sovereigns. Looks like the Yin family thinks rather highly of me,” Zhao Feng mocked. He acted no differently even though there were so many people in front of him.

This scene made the short elder and company become suspicious and wary.

“Brat, you’re still pretending to be tough even though you’re about to die?” a cold voice of a female sounded. It came from a skinny female in black robes, and a layer of dark flames surrounded her. She cultivated the rare elements of Death and Soul, and her gaze was locked on to the Yinming Bird.

It was obvious that this was all planned.

There must be some sort of spy within the group if the Yin family is able to ambush me with such precision, Zhao Feng thought, but he already knew who the spy was.

The clan wouldn’t be too suspicious if Zhao Feng was killed during the mission. The culprit could just frame the natives.

“To make sure the night is short, kill him right now!” The short Great Origin Core Realm elder gripped the Earth-grade dagger and disappeared into the darkness.

Shuu~~

A piercing cold Intent stabbed toward Zhao Feng’s dantian. The short elder specialized in assassination.

However, his figure instantly froze when his Earth-grade dagger got near Zhao Feng.

Shua!

A mysterious dark dagger pierced through the elder’s head.

“How...?” The short elder froze as blood dripped onto the ground. The person who killed him also specialized in assassination, but they were far more skilled than himself.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat appeared behind the short elder and turned into a streak of dark silver light.

Shu! Shu! Shu!

A bloody hole appeared in each of the nearby Origin Core Realm experts’ chests.

At the end, only the skinny female was left behind. The eyes of this female were filled with fear, and her back was drenched in cold sweat. She had obviously been stunned by the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng was right about to attack when he heard the sound of flying.

“Young Master Zhao Feng, last a bit longer! We’re here to save you~~~!”

Several Origin Core Realm auras started to close in. The leader was an elder in gray who had reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm. He held an Earth-grade sword and stabbed toward the skinny female.

The female was about to dodge, but Zhao Feng thrust out a palm. The palm seemed to contain magic as a misty illusion appeared.

Boom! Bam!

The female remained motionless as the combined attacks of the elder in gray and Zhao Feng killed her.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The elder and several Origin Core Realms appeared.

“Zhao Feng, it’s good that you’re okay.” The leading elder let out a long breath and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

These people were elders of the Zhao Family. They had received some information and came to rescue Zhao Feng.

“Elders and Uncles, you’re here right on time,” Zhao Feng said slowly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder with a disdainful expression.

The leading elder and company couldn’t help but become covered with sweat, and they had somewhat awkward expressions. If it weren’t for the little thieving cat, they might have arrived only to see Zhao Feng’s corpse.

“This is Senior Thieving Cat, who I met several months ago,” Zhao Feng introduced.

“Greetings, Senior Thieving Cat.”

The leading elder and company had solemn expressions. This cat had easily killed the experts of the Yin family, including a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had a pleasurable expression as it acted like a senior. The elders of the Zhao Family were surprised.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t expect you to meet such fortune. With Senior Thieving Cat here, we won’t be worried about your safety,” the elder in gray said.

After talking for a while, his words suddenly twisted; “Zhao Feng, I’ve come to discuss something with you. I hope you’re ready for it.”

“Oh? What is it?”

“Cough cough... it’s about your and Lady Shui’er’s marriage....”

Chapter 772 - Marriage (2)

Marriage? Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. He had decided to try to fulfill all the wishes of the original owner of this body – apart from the marriage.

In his memories, his fiancée Luo Shui’er was a famed beauty who already had an elegant aura even when she was only fifteen years old. On top of that, she was extremely talented; she became the disciple of a Peak-tier King a year ago.

Of course, no matter how charming she was, Zhao Feng felt that she was just the fiancée of the previous Zhao Feng. Only one’s true thoughts really mattered. Even though he had revived in a new body, Zhao Feng was still Zhao Feng.

He had already decided what to do with this “fiancée” – break off the engagement.

The elder in gray spoke, “Feng’er, I know that you’ve liked that Luo Shui’er for a long time, but I have to tell you something.”

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng paused. Was there some sort of situation here?

“Apparently, she has the intention to break off the engagement, mainly because the Eighth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty saw her,” the elder in gray said unwillingly.

Zhao Feng met Luo Shui’er once a year ago. At that moment in time, Zhao Feng was attracted by her aura and beauty, and Luo Shui’er didn’t have a bad impression of him. After all, Zhao Feng was a genius, and he was known for his looks.

“Elder, you mean to say that the Luo Family wants to go back on their word?”

Hearing this, Zhao Feng tried his best to suppress his excitement and joy. Go back on their word? That’s a good thing! Zhao Feng was overjoyed; he really wanted nothing more than to break the connection between him and this fiancée.

The elder in gray couldn’t help but pause and look at Zhao Feng in surprise. The youth wasn’t angry like he imagined; on the contrary, he even seemed happy.

“The Luo Family does indeed have intentions of going back on their word, but we have to see what Luo Shui’er says as well. However, the Eighth Prince is of noble status, and he has an Imperial Dao bloodline. The Luo Family won’t be able to decline,” the elder in gray said solemnly.

“Eighth Prince... Imperial Dao bloodline...?” Zhao Feng felt puzzled. The Eighth Prince was in the capital of the continent zone; how could he have even seen Luo Shui’er?

A prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – how noble was this status? Even a Core disciple of a three-star superpower was far away.

The elder in gray started to explain, “This is because of Luo Shui’er’s elder brother, Luo Zun. Luo Zun is an incredible person and has the title of being the top genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. He is now a Void God Realm King.”

Luo Zun? Zhao Feng’s memories contained information about him.

The original Zhao Feng admired Luo Zun greatly. Luo Zun had become a Void God Realm King at the age of thirty-two and became famous across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“After entering the continent zone, the lord dynasty gave Luo Zun the title of Earl, and he became good friends with the Eighth Prince. Recently, Luo Zun accompanied the Eighth Prince to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone and went to visit the Duke Palace, where he saw Luo Shui’er unintentionally.”

The gray-clothed elder told him the story, and Zhao Feng started to think. This was, without a doubt, good news to him. Furthermore, the Yunling Zhao Family couldn’t offend the Eighth Prince anyway.

“If that’s the case, then let’s just cancel the marriage,” Zhao Feng said decisively.

Cancel the marriage? The gray-clothed elder and company felt weird. Not only was Zhao Feng not angry, he even suggested canceling the marriage.

“Zhao Feng, it’s good that you’ve thought it through. We were mainly worried that Luo Shui’er’s older brother would come to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and put pressure on you.”

“That’s right, although that Luo Zun’s a prodigy, he’s extremely deadly and forceful.”

The elders were all wary and respectful when they mentioned Luo Zun.

“Don’t worry, let’s sort the marriage like that,” Zhao Feng waved his hand somewhat impatiently.

The eyes of the elder in gray twinkled. He was about to say something, but he stopped. He inspected Zhao Feng and somehow felt that Zhao Feng was different.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The members of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan arrived at this moment. Amongst them was Senior Martial Brother Guang.

Seeing the image in front of him, Senior Martial Brother Guang was obviously surprised.

This Zhao Feng’s just far too lucky. The elders of his family arrived just on time. Anger appeared in Senior Martial Brother Guang’s eyes.

How many times had Zhao Feng survived from the Wuyou Forest till now? He managed to survive every damn time.

Zhao Feng said goodbye to the seniors of the Zhao Family, and his sharp eyes glanced over at Senior Martial Brother Guang.

Senior Martial Brother Guang felt cold. Zhao Feng’s eyes made him feel uneasy.

This Senior Martial Brother Guang has gotten together with the Yin Family many times to try to kill me, but he’s the disciple of a King. I’ll wait for the right moment to finish him off. Zhao Feng had his own plans.

In the Empty Zone, the new lord dynasty was destroyed in one night. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had little losses; the entire process was just an onslaught.

Later that day, the group boarded their ship and left the Empty Zone, leaving behind a legend.

Creating a lord dynasty was forbidden. This legend would continue for generations in the Empty Zone, just like in the Azure Flower Continent.

Within the ship, Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong soon learned about Zhao Feng being ambushed, and she wanted to check Zhao Feng’s injuries.

It wasn’t hard for others to see that Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong thought well of Zhao Feng.

Seeing the calm and kind Junior Martial Sister get close with Zhao Feng made Senior Martial Brother Guang burn with jealousy, but everyone from the Yin Family died this time.

Zhao Feng felt helpless against Senior Martial Sister Wan Rong's kindness. At the beginning, in order to resolve her suspicions, he used a heart-controlling technique to affect her emotions and make her think well of him, but he didn't expect that to turn into her current emotions.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to use the heart-controlling technique too much. For example, if he used it on Senior Martial Brother Guang, his master would sense it.

However, Zhao Feng had to admit that he liked the feeling of watching Senior Martial Brother Guang being jealous and angry.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, there's still five months till the Divine Illusion Dimension opens. If you put in some more effort, you might have a chance," Senior Martial Sister Wan couldn't help but say as she remembered it.

When mentioning the Divine Illusion Dimension, several younger disciples couldn't help but become excited.

"Apparently, the Divine Illusion Dimension is a dimension left behind by an Ancient God in the Divine Area, and it connects with the continent once every hundred years."

"The Divine Illusion Dimension contains resources from the Ancient and Immemorial Eras."

"Many extinct items can be obtained from the Divine Illusion Dimension...."

Several disciples discussed. Even the eyes of Senior Martial Brother Guang lit up.

Zhao Feng understood what the Divine Illusion Dimension was about from Senior Martial Sister Wan.

Firstly, the Divine Illusion Dimension wasn't owned by any single force. Apparently, this dimension was created by a God, and it rotated around the continent zone. In other words, as long as any force, family, or clan had the ability, they could enter it.

However, because the pathway of the dimension was weak, it would become unstable if anyone at the Void God Realm entered. Usually, all the forces would send half-step Kings or weaker into it, but there were also a few that sent in Void God Realm Kings safely.

The Divine Illusion Dimension wasn't an inheritance; it was just an abandoned dimension that would connect with the continent zone every hundred years. Furthermore, there was no age limit to enter it. The only restriction was cultivation, meaning that older experts could also enter.

It could be said that it was a stage for the entire continent zone. One could meet imperials, geniuses of big families, and even experts of other species in there. Even members of three-star and four-star powers would appear in the Divine Illusion Dimension, and it didn't matter how young or old they were.

This was also why the Central disciples were excited by the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Since this is a different dimension that has a lot of resources, I definitely can't miss it," Zhao Feng said. He was like the child Demigod; his eyes shone whenever he heard the word "resources."

Hearing that, everyone in the ship laughed.

“Kid, you’re not even at the True Lord Rank yet and you’re thinking about entering the Divine Illusion Dimension to compete with others for resources?” an Origin Core Realm elder said playfully.

The older generation cultivators were also extremely interested in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but there were fewer spots for them because most forces wanted to leave them for the younger generation disciples who had more potential. Furthermore, there were some fortunes within the Divine Illusion Dimension that had age and talent requirements.

“Hahaha, Junior Martial Brother Zhao, I think you should wait for the next one in a hundred years. Throughout the history of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the weakest cultivators to enter were at the peak True Lord Rank.” Senior Martial Brother Guang laughed as he finally found the chance to look down on Zhao Feng.

Of course, he forgot that Zhao Feng had a spiritual pet, but spiritual pets couldn’t be used unless they had an actual contract with the owner. Besides, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had no restriction on cultivation in the competition for the spots.

Three days later, the limitless ocean ship reached the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Back in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, in the Hall of Missions, the group received plentiful rewards. Being the leader, the elder in white robes got the most. Zhao Feng received an amount that normal True Spirit Realms would be moved by.

After turning in the mission, Zhao Feng went back to the market and claimed the Primal Crystal Stones he had made from selling the two Mud Poison Lizard Kings. This increased his wealth dramatically.

He used the rewards and those Primal Crystal Stones to trade for some body-strengthening materials. The main issue now was that the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body required a lot of effort and resources.

“Do you guys know that the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone will be coming to visit the clan?”

“Luo Zun is one of the youngest Kings in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.”

“Apparently, a mysterious person arrived as well, and several Elders of the clan went to personally greet that person....”

Zhao Feng heard the discussion while returning to his place. This made his eyebrows furrow: Luo Shui’er’s older brother came so quickly?

Zhao Feng immediately opened the protective array and entered seclusion when he got back.

He didn’t want his re-cultivation plans to be interrupted.

Chapter 773 - Five Elemental Wind Lightning

Zhao Feng now had some resources that he could use to focus on the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. He needed to prepare to breakthrough to the third level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

Drip! Drip!

Zhao Feng's body was covered in a body-strengthening liquid, and wisps of Wind Lightning appeared from within his body and started to strengthen it.

Usually, body-strengthening techniques took a long time to progress, and they required strong will. Luckily, Zhao Feng had used the Immortal Springs Wine and other items earlier, which changed his body dramatically. Although his body-strengthening hadn't reached a high level, his state of existence was close to the Small Origin Core Realm.

The Sacred Lightning Body could use the Wind Lightning Technique to strengthen one's body; therefore, with enough resources, Zhao Feng could progress extremely quickly. One could say he was becoming stronger by leaps and bounds.

As Zhao Feng was cultivating:

Weng! Weng!

Two Magnificent Powers appeared above the courtyard, and the air seemed to freeze. Two young figures were revealed as the light faded, and both of them were dragons amongst men.

"Eighth Prince, this should be where that Zhao Feng lives," a bulky youth with thick eyebrows and wearing a black coat said. His eyes were as sharp as lightning and contained an unknown force.

"Luo Zun, don't be rash," the Eighth Prince raised his hand and smiled. "If others were to know that I'm stealing someone else's fiancée by using the status of a prince, that'll tarnish the name of the imperials."

In comparison to Luo Zun's forcefulness, the Eighth Prince was calm and elegant. Putting aside his status, the Eighth Prince was also a genius who was extremely handsome.

At this moment in time, many people had gathered around Zhao Feng's courtyard. After all, two Kings had personally appeared. Of course, most didn't know the status of the Eighth Prince.

"Brother Luo? Are you here to find Zhao Feng? That brat seems to have heard some news beforehand and entered seclusion right away when he got back," Senior Martial Brother Guang walked up respectfully and said. Senior Martial Brother Guang obviously knew of Luo Zun.

"This brat is avoiding me on purpose?" Luo Zun's face became ugly, and anger appeared in his eyes. According to Senior Martial Brother Guang, Zhao Feng had entered seclusion specifically after hearing news that he was coming. This meant that he was obviously acting like a "thug" and not letting go of the marriage.

"Brother Luo, this is understandable." The Eighth Prince wasn't surprised; he still had a smile on his face. After all, Luo Shui'er was extremely outstanding, and the Luo Family was one of the big families of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. The Eighth Prince could understand normal people trying to latch onto those above themselves.

"Zhao Feng, do you think that you'll be able to marry my little sister by acting like this?" Luo Zun snickered coldly as an invisible Magnificent Power covered Zhao Feng's courtyard.

The protective array around the courtyard started to dim, and it was about to shatter any moment.

Within the room, Zhao Feng was cultivating. He laughed coldly when he felt what was happening; “Which bastard dares to act like this in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan?”

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had its own rules. While Central disciples were in seclusion, they were not to be interrupted unless it was a unique situation. Luo Zun’s actions could be said to be offending the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“Brother Luo, don’t be rash.” The Eighth Prince stopped Luo Zun’s actions.

Luo Zun was angry, but he knew that he couldn’t be forceful against Zhao Feng in the territory of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Furthermore, the one that wanted to stop the marriage was the Luo Family, so logic wasn’t on their side. On the other hand, Zhao Feng was the “weak” one who had righteousness and rules on his side.

At this moment, Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince were in an awkward position. They didn’t expect that Zhao Feng wouldn’t even give Kings face. He was too lazy to even come out and greet them.

“Brother Luo, don’t worry. This brat will come out sooner or later. He needs collect the resources from the clan and complete missions, etcetera...” Senior Martial Brother Guang patted his chest and promised that he would keep an eye on Zhao Feng. As long as Zhao Feng came out, he would tell Luo Zun immediately.

“Okay, I’m going to wait till that Zhao Feng signs the divorce papers just in case he wants to try something in the future.” Luo Zun nodded his head in satisfaction. In his mind, Zhao Feng was acting extremely shamelessly, so he had to make sure that this went well.

“Luo Zun, Eighth Prince, you two don’t need to come back anymore. I’ll decline the marriage with Luo Shui’er,” a faint voice sounded as Zhao Feng threw a written letter outside.

Sou!

Luo Zun reached out and grabbed the letter. There were three large words on the letter – Engagement Rejection Letter*

These three words contained a weird Intent. Putting aside people weaker than a King, even the minds of both Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince shook slightly when they saw this.

“Engagement Rejection Letter!?! Brat, how dare you divorce my little sister?” Luo Zun was enraged, and his Magnificent Power caused the sky to shake.

The terrifying power radiating from him made the disciples nearby unable to breathe. Seeing the Engagement Rejection Letter, the Eighth Prince’s expression was also somewhat ugly.

“Luo Zun, what do you want from me? Isn’t that what you came here for?” a cold and emotionless voice resounded across the sky.

In this world, the way a male could rejection a marriage was by using the Engagement Rejection Letter. Females didn’t have the right to write an Engagement Rejection Letter; they could only mutually break off the marriage, which went against their original promise.

Zhao Feng did this in a very straightforward manner. He didn't want his cultivation to be disturbed by anyone.

"You...!" Luo Zun roared but didn't know what to say. Indeed, he came to find Zhao Feng to break off the marriage, and Zhao Feng used the standard method of doing so – Engagement Rejection Letter. However, thinking about how his charming and outstanding sister was rejected, Luo Zun felt angry.

The Eighth Prince's expression was also dark. He was the prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty; it wouldn't really work out if he married someone that had been rejected by another male. At the end of the day, it was about face.

Being the stronger side, the Luo Family wanted to mutually break off the marriage and then give the Zhao Family some compensation due to breaking their promise. Zhao Feng's actions weren't necessarily wrong, but this method made the Luo Family and the Eighth Prince lose face.

"Zhao Feng, you will pay for your actions today!" Luo Zun's voice roared throughout the air as his Magnificent Power transformed the sky into a field of ice and fire.

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly within the room. Luo Zun actually cultivated a rare Ice and Fire technique. This technique required one to balance Ice and Fire, and it was extremely hard to cultivate. Furthermore, Luo Zun had already started to form the outlines of a spatial domain, which meant that he wasn't very far away from becoming a Domain-level King.

"Luo Zun!" Several King Intentions appeared in the air. "This is the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Please calm down."

It was obvious that Luo Zun using his Magnificent Power caused the Elders within the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to be unhappy. No matter what, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star superpower. If he could help it, even the Eighth Prince didn't want to offend the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The lord dynasty and all the clans were currently balanced.

"Zhao Feng, we'll see what happens in the future!" Luo Zun suppressed the anger in his heart as he left Zhao Feng's courtyard alongside the slightly grim Eighth Prince. Zhao Feng had righteousness on his side, and this was the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. They couldn't use force here.

Within the room, Zhao Feng was immersed in cultivation. He didn't take Luo Zun's threat to heart.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a month passed, and Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Technique had broken through to the third level. This meant that Zhao Feng could now kill True Lord Ranks with his physical strength alone, and he was unrivalled against anyone below the Origin Core Realm.

If he was to use the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique as well, that would be like adding wings to a tiger.

Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was progressing toward the peak third level. At this moment, he was putting his focus on the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique again.

The higher the level the Wind Lightning Technique was, the faster his progress in cultivating the Sacred Lightning Body. Zhao Feng's ideal state for the Wind Lightning Technique was to keep it one-and-a-half levels ahead of the Sacred Lightning Body.

Zhao Feng wanted to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to the fourth level first before focusing on the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body again. However, from the fourth level onward, each level was a turning point. At that point, he needed to start cultivating the five elements.

"The Five Elemental Wind Lightning is about the birth of the five elements. From Metal comes Water, from Water comes Wood, from Wood comes Fire, from Fire comes Earth, from Earth comes Metal...."

"From the tenth level onward, the Five Elemental Wind Lightning forms a circle where the elements can be interchanged at any time."

Zhao Feng's mindset was very clear. In addition, one could choose whichever element they wanted to be the starting element of the fourth level.

Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth – he could choose any of the five to be the first element to cultivate.

The first element was very important since it would be the foundation. Then, from the fourth level onward, each element became important because each level would require a new element.

"The fourth level is a critical point. The first element must be chosen carefully."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. At this moment, he started to think. If he wanted strong offense in the beginning, Fire and Metal were good choices. If he wanted strong defense, Earth-elemental Wind Lightning was the best choice. Wood also had its own advantages; wood was full of life, and it could increase one's lifeforce as well as heal others.

However, in the end, Zhao Feng chose Water. Water was the most versatile; it could be tough and soft at the same time. It could turn into ice, strengthen one's attacks, defend, and heal. In addition, Water was the source of Life; therefore, choosing Water as the foundation wouldn't be much weaker than Earth.

Another key point was that, after the God's Spiritual Eye merged with his new body, the bloodline of this body was starting to change, and he would be able to use the Ice Imperial Spear soon. On top of that, his comprehension of Water and Ice was only below that of Wind and Lightning in his previous life.

Several days later, Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique reached the peak third level, and he prepared to break through to the fourth level and form the first layer of his Five Elemental Wind Lightning.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng's cultivation had reached the True Lord Rank.

*Engagement Rejection Letter - Only used by the male side. It is used when the male wants to "reject" the female even though they are already engaged. It is different from breaking off the marriage, where both parties decide to stop the marriage. It was more of a humiliating way to break off the marriage and could tarnish someone's name. It would look bad if the Eighth Prince was to marry someone that had been rejected by another male. (i.e. taking someone else's leftovers.)

Chapter 774 - Letter

There was still four months left till the opening of the Divine Illusion Dimension when Zhao Feng broke through to the True Lord Rank.

“There’s plenty of time left, but right now, the most important task is to construct the foundation for the fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. I still need some Water-elemental resources.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t in a rush. At the moment, it seemed like his re-cultivation plan was moving along steadily, and it was actually slightly faster than he had expected.

The fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was a major turning point that could increase his strength, so Zhao Feng didn’t dare to be too slow.

He didn’t have many Water-elemental resources. From the fourth level onward, the Water of Wind Lightning could be cultivated to the half-step King level. One could imagine how many Water and Lightning treasures and resources this would require.

Within the room, Zhao Feng tried to construct the Water of Wind Lightning. The occasional ripple of water appeared around him alongside the humming of lightning and wind.

He had already finished constructing the first three levels – the basis of Wind Lightning. From the fourth level onward, he will have truly stepped into the doors of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

The first step was to merge the Laws of Water into his cultivation. Zhao Feng’s progress was relatively smooth. In reality, Zhao Feng already had a bit of a Water bloodline within his body, which came from the God’s Spiritual Eye.

The blue lake at the center of the purple Soul Sea remained the same. There was a mysterious whirlpool at the very center that could reach the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng was planning to enter after a while.

Several days later, after using some Water-elemental resources, blue-colored Wind Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng’s Source of True Spirit. The power of the Wind Lightning was the same as usual, but now it contained the ability to change, as well as other characteristics of water.

Right now, only one fifth of Zhao Feng’s Source of True Spirit had become Water of Wind Lightning. Zhao Feng realized that, when he used the Water of Wind Lightning to strengthen his body, it was able to make his organs stronger. This meant that his body wouldn’t just become harder, it would also become tougher.

“The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body are perfect for each other,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but praise.

After he finished cultivating all five elements into his body, his body would be extremely resilient against every element. The Sacred Lightning Body would be, without a doubt, even better.

“Hehe, Demigod Kun Yun, you probably wouldn’t have expected this, would you...?” Zhao Feng laughed.

Even in the continent zone, Demigods were people that stood at the top.

Half a year ago, Demigod Kun Yun tried to trick Zhao Feng, but he ended up helping instead.

“Unfortunately, there’s no more chances to enter the Heaven’s Legacy City anymore....” Zhao Feng murmured.

After experiencing a lifetime and taking over a new body, he had understood a lot of things. No true expert in the world had a smooth journey. The journey of life was one with ups and downs.

On this day, Zhao Feng exited seclusion. He had reached the early stages of the True Lord Rank.

“I’ll complete all the missions for this year and get some Water-elemental resources while I’m at it.”

Zhao Feng took down the seclusion symbol and walked out of the courtyard.

An outer disciple immediately started to talk to someone else the instant Zhao Feng walked out.

“Quick! That brat’s come out!”

Several outer disciples watched Zhao Feng’s every action and movement. They had message tokens in their hands as well.

Senior Martial Brother Guang came quickly when he heard about it.

“How is this possible...!? True Lord Rank cultivation...!” Senior Martial Brother Guang felt the change in Zhao Feng’s aura from afar.

How many months had it been? That True Human Rank brat had now broken through two ranks and reached the True Lord Rank.

Senior Martial Brother Guang immediately took out a message token and was about to tell Luo Zun. Luo Zun had given him his message token before leaving.

However, just as Senior Martial Brother Guang took out the token, it disappeared.

“My message token!” Senior Martial Brother Guang exclaimed.

Miao miao!

A silver-gray cat took Senior Martial Brother Guang’s message token and disappeared.

“Good job, little thieving cat!”

Zhao Feng sat on the Yinming and left while Senior Martial Brother Guang started to curse. Zhao Feng took Luo Zun’s message token; without it, Senior Martial Brother Guang wouldn’t be able to contact Luo Zun within a short amount of time. He also wouldn’t be able to find Luo Zun, because the Tianfeng Great Island Zone was enormous.

Zhao Feng soon reached the Hall of Missions by riding the Yinming Bird.

Over the next few days, he started to turn in missions in a frenzy. Every time he took a mission, it was in the same area. It didn’t even matter whether they were highly-ranked tasks.

In the short span of just ten days, Zhao Feng had completed dozens of missions by himself in an extremely fast manner. Exclamations would sound every time he came back and collected contribution points and rewards.

“A measly True Lord Rank is able to complete so many missions that even those at the Origin Core Realm can’t.”

“There’s definitely some sort of secret on this guy.”

There were some mission maniacs in the Hall of Missions that obtained large amounts of resources by doing missions alone. However, they were nothing in comparison to Zhao Feng’s speed. The amount of contribution points and rewards Zhao Feng had collected over the past ten days was enough to make the eyes of some Origin Core Realms go red.

As time passed, the missions Zhao Feng collected became more difficult as well.

“That’s about one year’s worth of missions done.” Zhao Feng nodded his head and then did something else that shocked the clan.

Four or five days later, Zhao Feng went to the exchange castle in the clan. This time, he had tamed a large number of pets ranging from the True Spirit Realm to the Great Origin Core Realm. The spiritual pet bags on him were all full.

He caused a shockwave when he went to sell the spiritual pets. Many rare and hard-to-tame spiritual pets had been tamed by Zhao Feng, and many experts of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan came to buy them when they heard about it. Some rare spiritual pets even raised the attention of some Void God Realm Kings.

Zhao Feng’s beast taming talents started to travel across the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

He had earned a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones just from selling pets. Some experts would ask Zhao Feng to help tame beasts; the reward for doing so exceeded missions, and it could be done faster.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn’t accept the easy tasks.

After gathering a large amount of wealth, Zhao Feng started to cultivate the Water of Wind Lightning again.

“These Water-elemental resources are enough for me to reach the half-step Origin Core Realm.” Zhao Feng was excited.

Of course, he had bought many other resources as well, including body-strengthening, Lightning, and Soul Dao resources. Soul Dao resources were the most expensive, but Zhao Feng had to buy them in order to heal his soul and awaken his Emperor Intent.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed by, and his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique finally reached the fourth level. At this moment, the Wind Lightning within his Source of True Spirit had turned completely blue.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan and surrounded himself in a blue-colored ripple of Wind Lightning.

“Let’s see if the Water of Wind Lightning can be used to use the Water Spirit Divine Change.” Zhao Feng was intrigued.

The Water Spirit Divine Change could transform one's flesh and blood into a liquid state for a period of time. This meant that one would basically have an immortal body for a brief moment.

Zhao Feng thought that it could work. Once it succeeded, the Water Spirit Divine Change would be upgraded to the Water Lightning Divine Change, where its offensive capabilities would become stronger.

After reaching the fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng used the Water of Wind Lightning to train his Sacred Lightning Body. However, from the fourth level and onward, it was a major turning point for the Sacred Lightning Body as well.

The first three levels were the foundation, and each level would be split into the beginning, early, late, and peak stages. The difficulty would rise exponentially.

If one trained the Sacred Lightning Body to the late-stages of the fourth level, they would be able to rule supreme across the Origin Core Realm. Therefore, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was only slowly steadily progressing toward the peak third level because there was a bottleneck for the fourth level.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

In order to break through the bottleneck, he wanted to enter the Ancient Dream Realm, but the Spiritual Fruits were too hard to digest properly, so now wasn't the best time. Zhao Feng also wouldn't be able to kill any beasts in the Ancient Dream Realm at the moment. He would find it difficult to even walk.

"Zhao Feng, there's a letter for you."

The sound of flying appeared from outside as a messenger appeared.

Whoosh!

A letter passed through the protective array.

"Yunling Zhao Family?" Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed when he opened the letter. The letter said that the battle between the Zhao Family and the Yin Family was becoming more intense, and the Yin Family had the help of a mysterious power that gave them the upper hand.

"Feng'er, the Head of the Luo Family said that, as long as you go to the Luo Family and apologize, they will help resolve this situation." At the end of the letter was a sigh from Zhao Feng's grandfather.

After reading the letter, Zhao Feng's expression became grim.

"Luo Zun, Eighth Prince... so this is your trick?"

Zhao Feng wasn't dumb. The Zhao Family and the Yin Family were on par with each other, and after Zhao Feng had killed several experts from the Yin Family, they were had serious problems. How much damage could the Yin Family alone possibly bring to the Zhao Family?

Shu~~

Zhao Feng turned the letter into ashes.

"Looks like I need to go back to the Yunling Zhao Family."

Zhao Feng knew that the original Zhao Feng wanted to restore the glory of his family, and he was very close to his grandfather, as if they were father and son. Zhao Feng couldn't just ignore Zhao Feng's grandfather's pleas.

He then immediately sat on the Yinming Bird and headed to the Messenger Hall in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Can you send letters to the continent zone?" Zhao Feng asked.

"Some forces such as two-star sects, big families, or the lord dynasty can receive them," an elder replied.

"Good. Can you send a letter to the Duanmu Family of the continent zone?" Zhao Feng asked as he started to write a letter, then sealed it with a special technique.

"Duanmu Family? Do you mean... one of the Eight Big Families of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty?" The elder clicked his tongue.

"That's right," Zhao Feng said confidently as he handed over the letter to the elder and also gave him a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones.

He had been in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty for a while now, and Zhao Feng only just remembered to write a letter to Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei to ask how they were. He hoped to see them soon.

Chapter 775 - Arrogant Brat

"The Duanmu Family will receive your letter approximately half a year later."

The elder inspected Zhao Feng with a weird gaze. The Duanmu Family was one of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty's eight biggest families, and it was comparable to a three-star superpower at the least. The Eight Big Families were closely connected to the imperials, and their influence in the mortal world even surpassed some three-star superpowers. Apart from a four-star power, the Eight Big Families stood at the peak.

"Half a year?"

Zhao Feng realized that the continent zone was probably bigger than he expected. One had to realize that the messenger would use the Zone Teleportation Array and travel on a very efficient route, and yet it would still take half a year?

Before he left, Zhao Feng bought a map of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty's territory.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty had eighteen provinces. Each province was at least the size of the Cang Ocean or the Nanlin Sea, but their populations and the advancements in their cultivation were far greater.

Furthermore, the continent zone didn't have just one lord dynasty.

The map had descriptions about the various territories of the continent zone. The Great Gan Lord Dynasty was weaker than it was in the past, and the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty had appeared dozens of

millennia ago in the northern parts of the continent zone. They were ruled by another species, and they had taken over some territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

At this moment in time, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty's biggest enemy was the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, which was one of the main reasons it didn't really care about the Cang Ocean.

Zhao Feng put away the map, then sat on the Yinming Bird and flew in the direction of the Yunling Zhao Family.

Half a day later:

Whoosh!

A half-step King in blue robes arrived at the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Weng~~

A shining silver token expanded and floated in the air. A purple dragon appeared and released a domineering aura. The aura of the token reached the heavens.

"Duke Token!"

Some experts within the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were awoken by it. Although it wasn't the main Duke Token, it was still of high rank.

"What may we do for you, General?" A half-step King Regulator came over.

"The Duke Palace orders to see the beast tamer of your clan, Zhao Feng," the blue-robed general said.

"Zhao Feng?"

Some people in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan looked at each other and started to discuss. If they were supposed to find a person by name alone, it might take a while, but the general said that the person was a beast tamer. There was only one beast tamer with that name.

A while later, an Origin Core Realm elder replied, "General, we're very sorry, but Zhao Feng applied to go back to his family half a day ago."

When disciples went out on missions or other stuff, they would usually keep records. This wasn't just due to the rules of the clan, they could also protect their disciples that way. If disciples went missing or something happened to them, the clan could find tracks of what happened. Therefore, most outsiders wouldn't kill disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Why are the people from the Duke Palace here to find Zhao Feng?" Amongst the crowd, Senior Martial Brother Guang's eyebrows furrowed together. His message token for Luo Zun had been stolen by Zhao Feng, and he was still trying to find him to tattle on Zhao Feng.

At the same moment in time, Zhao Feng was flying northward on the Yinming Bird.

Half a day later, a valley of rising mountains that interacted with the clouds appeared.

Zhao Feng knew that the Yunling area was one of the relatively poorer places, and its resources mainly came from low- to mid-tier Primal Crystal Stone mines. Two-star sects wouldn't care about these resources, but some families lived off them.

The Zhao Family and the Yin Family were amongst the top families in the Yunling area, and they had competed against each other for many years.

After "replaying" the memories in his mind, Zhao Feng reached the territory of the Yunling Zhao Family.

The Yinming Bird descended toward a castle on top of a mountain. This castle was called the Zhao Family Castle, and it was the main headquarters of the Yunling Zhao Family. In comparison, the cities nearby were just part of the Zhao Family's forces.

Overall, the Yunling Zhao Family was countless times stronger than the Zhao Family of Sun Feather City in his previous life. It could even be said that the power of the entire Thirteen Countries of the Cloud region wouldn't be the Yunling Zhao Family's match.

The arrival of the Yinming Bird caused many people to come out. After all, this wasn't the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, which was close to a three-star force. Birds like the Yinming Bird were extremely rare to see in the Zhao Family Castle.

"It's Young Master Zhao Feng!"

"Young Master Zhao Feng has returned!"

Some members soon recognized Zhao Feng and were extremely excited. Zhao Feng was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Yunling Zhao Family. Zhao Feng obviously knew that the hopes of the Yunling Zhao Family had been placed on him.

"Feng'er!"

"Young Master Zhao Feng..."

Proud and admiring voices sounded, and Zhao Feng nodded his head toward the people of the Zhao Family with a smile without speaking much.

The small amount of people that were familiar with Zhao Feng felt that he had changed.

Some time later, in a hall of the Zhao Family, Zhao Feng saw the elders and the upper echelon of the Yunling Zhao Family, but the atmosphere was somewhat solemn.

"Zhao Feng, you were too rash."

"How could you reject Shui'er like that...?"

The Head of the Family and the Elders blamed.

Being a mid-tier family in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, the strength of the Yunling Zhao Family was comparable to a one-and-a-half-stars force. All of the upper echelon members were Origin Core Realms, and one or two Elders had even reached the Great Origin Core Realm.

“You called me back just to curse at me?” Zhao Feng’s voice was somewhat cold. He would try to satisfy the wishes of the original owner since he had taken over his body, but he had no feelings toward the Yunling Zhao Family.

“Do you even put your own elders in your eyes? How dare you talk back...?” the Head of the Family, Zhao Tianyi, said coldly, and surprise and anger appeared in his eyes. Although the Zhao Feng from before wasn’t exactly obedient, he had never spoke back to them like this.

“He’s got wings now and doesn’t put us seniors in his eyes,” an Elder sighed.

If it was a normal disciple, the Head of the Family would have slapped them already, but with Zhao Feng’s current status, he didn’t dare to. After all, he was still their biggest hope in the past several hundred years. Furthermore, they had heard that Zhao Feng possessed a spiritual pet cat that was rather strong.

“Are we here to discuss something or not?” Zhao Feng asked impatiently. He didn’t come back just to be sworn and cursed at.

The upper echelon of the Zhao Family paused. The current Zhao Feng acted completely different than before.

“Feng’er, you’ve changed....” An elder with white hair walked out from a side hall. He walked forward slowly – this was Zhao Feng’s grandfather.

The parents of the original Zhao Feng had both died, and Zhao Feng lived with his grandfather. At his peak, Zhao Feng’s grandfather was also an Origin Core Realm Sovereign, but he had dropped to the half-step Origin Core Realm after an accident.

“Grandfather, I’m not the Zhao Feng from before.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. In his memories, Zhao Feng’s grandfather had placed a lot of hope of him. In order to raise Zhao Feng into a genius, Zhao Feng’s grandfather spent all his wealth.

The original Zhao Feng was full of respect and gratitude toward his grandfather.

Hearing Zhao Feng’s words, Zhao Feng’s grandfather paused before giving him a deep glance. His grandson was very different from before; he could no longer see through him. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family also realized that Zhao Feng’s attitude now could be described by two words – “cold” and “emotionless.”

“Zhao Feng, I hope you can give us a good reason regarding your rejection of Luo Shui’er, and I hope you can pay them back,” the Head of the Family said.

“Reason? I don’t want to marry Luo Shui’er. There’s nothing wrong with rejecting her,” Zhao Feng said honestly.

“You...! Luo Shui’er is the golden daughter of the Luo Family. It’s your honor that you were able to be engaged to the Luo Family!” The Head of the Family almost stood up in anger.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng just watched on coldly. His gaze made the Head of the Family and the upper echelon feel cold.

Miao miao!

A small silver-gray cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder. The existence of this cat caused the upper echelon of the Zhao Family to be wary. The elder in gray from before revealed a look of fear and quickly stopped the Head of the Family.

"With the interference of the Eighth Prince, the marriage with the Luo Family will be impossible anyway. Tianyi, we shouldn't think about it too much," the elder in gray said, and the upper echelon of the family inspected Zhao Feng in a new light.

"As for apologizing to the Luo Family, don't even think about mentioning that again." Zhao Feng's next sentence sealed the mouths of the Head of the Family and company.

It was the Luo Family that wanted to cancel the marriage in the first place, so there was nothing wrong with Zhao Feng sending an Engagement Rejection Letter.

"The Luo Family will probably feel like they lost face. Although they might not do anything to us directly, they'll support the Yin Family in secret." Grandfather Zhao was worried.

Recently, the Yin Family was being supported by a mysterious power, expanding and taking over the forces of the Zhao Family. The Zhao Family was on the verge of collapsing.

"My aim in coming back this time is to get rid of the Yin Family. After the Yin Family has been destroyed, the Zhao Family will have no more opponents in the Yunling area." A cold light flashed across Zhao Feng's eyes.

Get rid of the Yin Family? The hearts of the upper echelon shook. They felt that he was being extremely arrogant, but seeing Zhao Feng's confidence, the Yinming Bird, and "Senior Thieving Cat," they couldn't help but believe it a bit.

"Zhao Feng, we believe in you." The Head of the Family nodded his head, but his words took a twist; "But if you can't solve the danger, we hope you will go to the Luo Family and apologize."

"Apologize? It would probably be simpler to just destroy the Luo Family...." Zhao Feng laughed with a playful smile as he left the hall.

"Arrogant brat!"

"Are you not scared that the wind will cut off your tongue!?"

The upper echelon of the Zhao Family roared, but the youth didn't care; he just kept on walking further and further.

Zhao Feng had his own room in the Zhao Family Castle.

Zhiii~~

An old figure pushed open the door and entered the room. It was grandfather Zhao.

"You... you're not Feng'er," Grandfather Zhao stared at Zhao Feng and said in a trembling and sad tone.

Chapter 776 - Identity

“You... you’re not Feng’er!” Grandfather Zhao stared at Zhao Feng, who was becoming more strange, and spoke in a confident tone.

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and remained emotionless. If Grandfather Zhao hadn’t figured it out by now, then there was something wrong. Zhao Feng didn’t plan on hiding it either; pretending to be someone else was too troublesome.

“You are correct. I am not Zhao Feng. The real Zhao Feng died several months ago.” Zhao Feng glanced at the scenery while walking around.

“You... you killed him and then stole his body!” Grandfather Zhao’s eyes bulged as killing intent and anger appeared. However, the person in front of him had the body of his grandson, so he tried to control himself. Furthermore, this stranger was extremely calm and not scared at all, which instinctively made Grandfather Zhao calm down.

“Although I took over his body, someone else killed him.”

Zhao Feng swiped his hand expressionlessly.

Weng~~

A screen made of water appeared in front of them and showed the process of the original Zhao Feng being slain before a glitter of purple lightning merged into his body.

“Yin Family....” Grandfather Zhao was dazed. He could recognize the people; they were from the Yin Family. Zhao Feng’s screen even had sound.

“The Yin Family is a bunch of bastards that was jealous of Feng’er’s achievements! How dare they do such a shameless act...!” Grandfather Zhao howled.

“I’m just borrowing this body and living as your grandson.” Zhao Feng summarized.

Hearing that, Grandfather Zhao’s body shook, and he started to cry as he looked at Zhao Feng with complex emotions. Zhao Feng knew that Grandfather Zhao had put too much hope and energy into the previous Zhao Feng.

A long time later, Grandfather Zhao’s emotions finally calmed down a bit. He stared at Zhao Feng and spoke, “No matter who you are, live well with his body....”

“Of course,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. “I will live a life more colorful than his and complete his wishes the best I can, including resolving the danger of the Zhao Family this time.”

Zhao Feng’s words made Grandfather Zhao’s dim eyes light up again. At this moment, he seemed to transfer the hope of the original Zhao Feng onto the current Zhao Feng.

It wasn’t hard for Grandfather Zhao to see that Zhao Feng’s strength from before taking a new body was very high. He had reached the True Lord Rank from the True Human Rank in just a matter of months, he had tamed a Yinming Bird, and he had a mysterious cat next to him that could slay Sovereign Lords. Could a normal person do this?

“Grandfather Zhao, this is one of my repayments.” Zhao Feng took out a small bottle that contained a clear liquid.

“Repayment!?” Grandfather Zhao roared. “I don’t need any repayment. All you need to do is live well with his body.”

“Only by drinking this will you actually have a life to see that,” Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Grandfather Zhao drank the liquid with puzzlement. In the next instant, his expression changed dramatically; “Imm... Immortal Springs Wine...!?”

Grandfather Zhao felt that his lifeforce was being replenished. In the past, an accident had crippled him and decreased his lifeforce dramatically. He only had less than ten years of life left, but after drinking the Immortal Springs Wine, it was as if he had turned back time. His lifespan had increased by a thousand years.

“Extending your lifespan isn’t just Zhao Feng’s wish, it’s yours as well, isn’t it?” Zhao Feng asked slowly.

“You...” Grandfather Zhao’s face went slightly red. Indeed, he had raised the original Zhao Feng and had such hopes at the bottom of his heart. After experiencing a lifetime, how would Zhao Feng not see that?

Zhao Feng then took out several precious medicines to heal Grandfather Zhao’s leg. These medicines were used for the injuries of Kings and Emperors, so they were more than enough to heal a measly Origin Core Realm.

In just one hour’s time, Grandfather Zhao’s lifespan had increased by a thousand years, his crippled leg was healed, and the recovery of his cultivation could be expected any day now. All of this was like a dream.

“My lifespan has now increased by a thousand years. I didn’t dare to even think about the Great Origin Core Realm in the past, but now I can even try to reach the Void God Realm in the future.” Grandfather Zhao felt happy, but also guilty at the same time. This new Zhao Feng had changed his destiny with just a few actions, and the revenge for his grandson and the rise of the Zhao Family depended on him.

“I hope that no one else will know this secret,” Grandfather Zhao said. If news of this spread, it wouldn’t be good for the Zhao Family.

“Okay.” Zhao Feng had that intention anyway.

Later that day, the upper echelon of the Zhao Family held a secret meeting and invited Zhao Feng.

“Feng’er, you are the biggest hope of the Yunling Zhao Family. The Yin Family has tried to kill you many times before, and they definitely won’t give up anytime soon,” the Head of the Family said. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family knew that the Yin Family had tried to assassinate Zhao Feng many times before.

As long as they had Zhao Feng, they had a chance to rise. Zhao Feng was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius who had entered the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and he had become much stronger in the last several months. One could imagine that, if Zhao Feng kept up this performance, he might become the disciple of a King and enter the Divine Illusion Dimension, which would be a major turning point for the Zhao Family.

“You can use me as the bait,” Zhao Feng smiled and said. The main reason he came back this time was to get rid of the Yin Family.

On the morning of the second day, Zhao Feng left the Zhao Family Castle and flew to the peak of a mountain several hundred miles away. The mountain was surrounded by clouds, and Zhao Feng sat down and started to cultivate.

At this moment, Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Sacred Lightning Body at the same time.

He didn’t need to re-cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. As long as his soul-strength was strong enough, his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique would return to its peak on its own. It was the same as his Emperor Intent because Zhao Feng’s soul and consciousness had been put into his God’s Spiritual Eye.

Even when the God’s Spiritual Eye merged into his original body, it didn’t alter his mind. Zhao Feng remembered that the God’s Spiritual Eye had lost almost all its life force when it merged into his body, then it started to awaken and change his body after recovering.

Several days later, Zhao Feng’s cultivation progressed. He reached the late-stage True Lord Rank.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was at the fourth level, where the Water of Wind Lightning strengthened and healed his Sacred Lightning Body, but it was hard to break through to the fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

“Once the Sacred Lightning Body reaches the fourth level, my body-strength alone can dominate those at the Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng was looking forward to it. The fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body was indeed a big turning point, similar to the fourth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

At night:

Whoosh! Whoosh!

More than a dozen black figures appeared in the clouds.

“That brat can manage to cultivate here?”

“Hmph, this is obviously the Zhao Family’s trick to lure us out, but our strength easily surpasses theirs. We can finish them all off at once.”

The weakest of them had reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and the two leaders, a male and a female, were both half-step Kings.

“Mu Yue, you lead the squad to kill the upper echelon of the Zhao Family. I’ll kill that brat myself,” a muscular youth said.

“Gu Hong, a measly True Lord Rank requires you to handle him personally?” a Great Origin Core Realm asked.

The muscular youth named Gu Hong replied, "According to the information, this brat is extremely weird, and he definitely has a secret."

A cold light flashed across Gu Hong's eyes, as well as a flash of greed. No one would believe it if someone said that a True Human Rank could reach the True Lord Rank within a couple months without some special secret.

"Go!" Gu Hong ordered, and more than a dozen figures charged toward the mountain where Zhao Feng was at.

The other leader was called Mu Yue. She was a skinny female who had also reached the half-step King level. Her team consisted of three Great Origin Core Realms and nine peak stage Small Origin Core Realms.

"Ambush!"

The group of black figures were found when they were three hundred miles away from Zhao Feng. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family nearby leapt out and attacked.

"Kill~~~~!"

Mu Yue and Gu Hong, the two half-step Kings, had powerful auras. On the other hand, the Zhao Family only had one Grand Elder at the half-step King level, and the strength of the remaining elders wasn't as great as the enemies.

"Watch out! The enemy has two half-step Kings!" the voice of the Grand Elder resounded across the sky.

These two half-step Kings of the Yin Family were both outsiders. Only one third of the group was actually from the Yin Family.

"Old man, get back here!" the half-step King Mu Yue slashed out her sword and sliced through several mountains.

"Arghh!"

An upper echelon member of the Zhao Family hiding nearby was sliced into two.

The Grand Elder of the Zhao Family had to go over to help, but the stronger Gu Hong charged toward Zhao Feng alone. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family tried to stop him but couldn't do anything.

"Feng'er!" Grandfather Zhao appeared behind Zhao Feng. His old face was filled with worry, and he talked in a slightly-trembling tone as he saw the approaching half-step King.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder.

"Let me...." Zhao Feng reached out and stopped the little thieving cat. His black hair then turned purple and blew wildly in the night wind.

"Illusion Maze City!"

A misty purple haze started to spin in Zhao Feng's left eye.

Whoosh!

The scenery suddenly changed.

“What’s going on!?”

The experts of the Yin Family entered a misty maze and walked around in circles. They seemed to be stuck in an invisible maze, and no matter how they attacked, their attacks were limited to just a couple hundred yards.

“This Illusion Maze City is a Domain-level skill.”

Zhao Feng sat down. Although his soul had only recovered to one-tenth of its peak, the techniques of his God’s Spiritual Eye could damage even Kings.

“Arghh!”

Screams sounded throughout the illusion city. However, none of the experts of the Zhao Family were affected by this illusion.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, everyone from the Yin Family was dead. Zhao Feng didn’t move ever since using the skill.

Grandfather Zhao was full of shock. All he saw was Zhao Feng glare at them, then the experts of the Yin Family stopped moving and did nothing while the enemy slaughtered them.

Chapter 777 - Zhao Feng’s Warning

Near the Zhao Family Castle, a battle of life and death had ended just like that. The upper echelon of the Zhao Family felt as if they were in a dream.

Everyone instinctively turned to look at Zhao Feng on the peak of the mountain. The youth’s purple hair was blowing in the wind, and he closed his eyes as he started to cultivate again.

Although they didn’t see the details, instinct told them that this youth had turned this battle around.

It’s Feng’er...! He saved the family! Grandfather Zhao reacted, and his beard trembled with excitement and pride. No one else saw the process except him.

The youth and the cat on his shoulder suddenly became even more mysterious.

The eyes of the Zhao Family upper echelon were filled with puzzlement and respect. Originally, they didn’t have a chance of winning at all, but the experts of the Yin Family seemed to have been hit by a weird technique and suddenly stopped moving, allowing themselves to be slaughtered.

“Search for and gather the spoils of war!” the Grand Elder of the Zhao Family ordered.

The weakest of the Yin Family experts that had come was the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and there were several Great Origin Core Realms and half-step Kings. Therefore, the spoils of war would be very rich.

“Feng’er, you can decide how to split these spoils of war.” Grandfather Zhao went up and split the spoils of war into different categories. Being his “grandfather,” he obviously wanted his “grandson” to receive the best spoils of war.

Zhao Feng was slightly disappointed as his eyes scanned over the items. He only chose a few Water-elemental materials and some other so-so items. Normal resources couldn’t enter his eyes since they were of no use to him.

In this period of time, the Zhao Family searched around the Yin Family’s area to kill anyone who had escaped.

Two thousand miles away, in an old city:

“How is this possible... all of them died!?”

A bulky youth in black was slightly dazed. If Zhao Feng was present, he would recognize that this youth was Luo Zun.

“My Lord, no one that participated in the ambush managed to escape. The Zhao Family’s now searching around the Yin Family,” a male in black that cultivated the Dao of Assassination reported with shock.

No one knew the truth about what happened.

“This subordinate thinks that an expert must’ve helped the Zhao Family. The Zhao Family set this trap once Zhao Feng returned,” the male in black said carefully.

Over half of the Yin Family’s strength had been destroyed. The Luo Family had also sent some people, and Luo Zun was in charge of them. However, none of them expected such a powerful force to be wiped out within such a short amount of time by the Zhao Family.

At this moment, Luo Zun started to think. He knew that there was most likely an expert supporting Zhao Feng. His Divine Sense had been scanning the battle, but it was interrupted by an illusion. He could only see his subordinates get killed, and the power of the illusion came from Zhao Feng.

“First, retreat and protect the Yin Family!” Lightning seemed to flash through Luo Zun’s eyes as he suddenly remembered something.

After the battle, the majority of the Yin Family’s elites had been killed. The Zhao Family would definitely use this chance to wipe out the entire Yin Family. Once the Yin Family was wiped out, the Zhao Family would rule the entire Yunling area. At that point, the Luo Family wouldn’t be able to do much since they were so far away.

As of right now, Luo Zun and the Luo Family couldn’t interfere directly because the Luo and Zhao Family still had a marriage-based relationship. The Luo Family wanted to break off the marriage, and the Zhao Family had sent an Engagement Rejection Letter – everyone knew about this. On top of that, Zhao Feng was a Central disciple of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and it wasn’t far off till he could become a Core disciple.

If the Luo Family attacked the Zhao Family without any reason, Zhao Feng could ask the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to help and protect them, or he could report them to the Duke Palace.

In addition, due to the rules of the game and fairness, the Luo Family couldn't attack directly anyway because, even if they managed to succeed, the Eighth Prince's name would be tarnished. If the Eighth Prince wanted to compete for and become the Crown Prince and then the future Sacred Emperor of the lord dynasty, he couldn't leave many obvious blemishes behind.

Back in the Zhao Family Castle, at the top of a mountain, Zhao Feng was still cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. It was as if he hadn't even participated in the fight a moment ago.

"Feng'er, this battle has severely injured the Yin Family, and they have lost most of their elites. Now is the perfect chance to finish off the Yin Family." Zhao Tianyi's eyes glittered with the flames of ambition. The entire upper echelon was filled with battle-intent, just waiting for the day they could rule the Yunling area.

"Okay, let's go." Zhao Feng nodded his head crisply.

Later that night, the elites of the Zhao Family Castle – around two hundred in number – sat on their flying steeds or ships as they charged toward the Yin Family.

The Yin Family was located in the northern parts of the Yunling area, while the Zhao Family was in the south. The two families had fought against each other for a long time, and it was finally time to see who would win.

The elites of the Zhao Family charged into the main headquarters of the Yin Family – the Yin Family Castle.

When they arrived, the Yin Family was already waiting. The protective array of the Yin Family Castle was open, and a solemn atmosphere filled the air. The guards of the Yin Family Castle were filled with despair, and they had very little battle-intent. The strengths of the two sides weren't even on the same level.

Above the clouds:

"The Zhao Family has arrived faster than I expected. The Luo Family won't have enough time to reinforce them." Luo Zun looked down from above. His Divine Sense was extremely concealed as he inspected the Zhao Family, and he placed great emphasis on Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat on his shoulder.

No one knew why, but Zhao Feng smiled and glanced over in Luo Zun's direction once or twice.

Luo Zun's body shook. How could a measly True Lord Rank sense the Divine Sense of a Void God Realm?

However, if Zhao Feng looking over was just a coincidence, then the next scene truly shook his mind.

Miao!

The little cat on Zhao Feng's shoulder glanced in his direction with disdain and laziness.

"This cat, how...!?" Luo Zun felt as if his understanding of the world had flipped. One thing was for sure though – Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat knew of his existence.

What made it worse was that they were acting as if they didn't know he was there.

Thinking about the weirdness of the battle before, Luo Zun felt that the human and cat duo was not simple, and they definitely had some sort of secret.

"Kill!" The two hundred elites of the Zhao Family unleashed a round of attacks.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The protective array of the Yin Family Castle started to shake, and since the Yin Family had already lost most of their experts, fear and panic overtook them.

"Attack... the southwestern corner," Zhao Feng suddenly said from atop the Yinming Bird as he took control of the battle. The Zhao Family believed him without a doubt and immediately started to attack the southwestern corner of the castle.

"The southwestern corner is the place where the Yin Family Castle's protective array is flawed..." Luo Zun couldn't help but take in a deep breath. He had to thoroughly scan with his Divine Sense before he found that flaw whereas Zhao Feng only gave it one glance before finding it.

Crack! Crack!

The southwestern corner of the array soon started to crack, and everyone in the Yin Family Castle revealed looks of helplessness and despair.

"I can't let the Zhao Family succeed so easily." Luo Zun's face was cold. "At the very least, I need to figure out how strong Zhao Feng is."

Afterward, he hid in the clouds and circulated his King Intent. Magnificent Power instantly appeared near the crack in the array, stopping the attacks.

Luo Zun had done this stealthily, and only someone close to the half-step King level could sense it. As long as Luo Zun didn't do anything on the surface, the Zhao Family would have no proof. His Magnificent Power was stealthy and had no special characteristics.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly. This wasn't enough to stop the Zhao Family. He ordered the Zhao Family to split into four groups and attack several places at once.

Magnificent Power was formed when King Intent merged with Heaven and Earth.

"Luo Zun can't split his Magnificent Power into several different forces yet unless he's cultivated a technique like the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to a high level."

Zhao Feng was certain of this. Magnificent Power could only be used in one area, and even Zhao Feng at his peak couldn't split it into several separate forces.

As of right now, Zhao Feng could also use Magnificent Power, but he didn't want everyone to know yet.

"This brat...!" In the clouds, Luo Zun's expression changed once more. It would be too obvious if he covered the entire Yin Family Castle in Magnificent Power, and the strength would be much weaker even if he did.

Crack! Crack! Boom!

The Zhao Family soon charged into the Yin Family Castle.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat turned into a silver-gray streak of light and jumped into the Yin Family Castle.

“Arghh!”

Screams started to sound as several upper echelon cultivators of the Yin Family were slain by the little thieving cat’s paws.

Their momentum couldn’t be stopped. The Yin Family gave up on the arrays and the city and started to retreat. The elites of the Zhao Family were ready and chased after them.

What happened next was an onslaught. Zhao Feng didn’t even need to do anything apart from keeping an eye on Luo Zun.

“Ridiculous~~~!” Luo Zun floated in the air with an ugly expression. The Yin Family was going to be destroyed unless a Void God Realm interfered directly or unless the Luo Family came out, but Zhao Feng had the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, which was close to a three-star force, behind his back. Others wouldn’t dare to interfere easily.

What made Luo Zun most worried was that he still couldn’t see through Zhao Feng even after the Zhao Family overtook the Yin Family Castle. He couldn’t even see through that little cat.

The Zhao Family started to gather the spoils of war from the Yin Family Castle, and Zhao Feng still got to choose first.

“There aren’t enough useful Soul Dao treasures, but there’s enough Water-elemental and body-strengthening materials.” Zhao Feng organized the spoils of war.

To rule the Yunling area, the Zhao Family had to take most of the Yin Family’s resources, so Zhao Feng couldn’t take much.

In order to recover Zhao Feng’s soul quickly, he needed Soul Dao items at the level of the Void God Realm, but those were rare even in two or three-star powers.

“Luo Zun, I advise the Luo Family to stop or else they might be the next Yin Family,” a faint voice travelled to the clouds, and Luo Zun, who was just about to leave, froze.

This was Zhao Feng’s warning.

Chapter 778 - Luo Shui’er

Shock appeared on Luo Zun’s face as he was just about to leave. Zhao Feng’s warning sounded directly in Luo Zun’s head, and he didn’t feel anything beforehand. To do this, the soul-strength of the other person must be higher than his.

“True Lord Rank brat... do you really think the help of one King will be able to threaten the Luo Family?” Luo Zun suppressed the shock in his heart and his expression darkened. His Divine Sense flashed through the air and landed next to Zhao Feng’s ears, but it was unable to penetrate into his soul.

This scene stunned him. He wasn’t able to detect or even touch Zhao Feng’s soul-strength. The latter was like a dead sea.

Although Luo Zun was forceful, he was also cautious and wary. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat both had strength that he couldn’t see through, and this made him wary. Furthermore, the current Luo Family couldn’t attack the Zhao Family directly.

“Then let’s see.” Zhao Feng closed his eyes and remained unmoved.

“Hmph, brat at the bottom of the well, a measly Yunling Zhao Family is nothing in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. It’s not even a pawn. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan might’ve had a spot at its peak, but now...” Coldness appeared on Luo Zun’s face, and his tone contained a sense of superiority.

Luo Zun was using his style to warn and “counterattack” Zhao Feng.

In the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the Zhao Family and even the Luo Family were nothing. The weakened Ten Thousand Sacred Clan barely had a tiny bit of power left. On the other hand, Luo Zun had formed a good relationship with the Eighth Prince, and the imperials were the rulers.

“This Luo Zun!” Zhao Feng was surprised. Not only was Luo Zun talented, he even found something to rely on in this dangerous world; the imperials saw his talent and abilities.

“Zhao Feng!” Luo Zun’s words were full of confidence and dominance, “If you turn back now, there’s still time... otherwise, the Zhao Family will only be able to survive for one more year at most. You might be able to survive with the protection of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, but you will die full of hatred.”

Hearing this, Zhao Feng felt weird. It was he that was warning Luo Zun, but Luo Zun suddenly started to talk about the lord dynasty and told Zhao Feng to turn back, as if Luo Zun was already the victor.

Zhao Feng sat down and didn’t say anything else. He had already warned Luo Zun; it didn’t matter to Zhao Feng whether Luo Zun listened to him or not, but it already seemed like Luo Zun didn’t plan on listening.

In the clouds, Luo Zun’s expression was grim as he flew in the direction of the Luo Family. Zhao Feng’s willpower surpassed his expectations. He tried to destroy Zhao Feng’s battle-intent with his words just now, but Zhao Feng was completely unmoved and was even too lazy to argue back.

“What is this brat relying on?” Luo Zun felt somewhat defeated. He had asked to be the one to take care of the Zhao Family, but he failed. He, the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, had been defeated by a youth more than a dozen years younger than himself. This humiliation made him angry. In terms of age, Zhao Feng was only fourteen or fifteen years old – not even half of his.

“Brother Luo.” The sound of flying and a surge of Magnificent Power appeared near the Luo Family.

“Eighth Prince.” Luo Zun’s expression became slightly better as he glanced toward the calm and elegant male.

“Brother Luo, how did it go? It wasn’t successful?” The Eighth Prince could tell that Luo Zun’s expression wasn’t right.

The two were on good terms, so Luo Zun told him everything.

“It seems like that Zhao Feng is indeed not simple. Brother Luo hasn’t felt this defeated since the battle with Xin Wuheng” the eyes of the Eighth Prince twinkled as he murmured. It seemed like the humiliation Luo Zun felt this time was only below that of what he felt from Xin Wuheng.

“Xin Wuheng!” When Luo Zun murmured this name, hatred and battle-intent surged from his eyes. “I’ll finish off this brat, then challenge him.”

The Eighth Prince knew that the defeat half a year ago was Luo Zun’s greatest humiliation.

“I have analyzed that Xin Wuheng purposely stayed at the half-step King level because he didn’t want to become a King. After all, his Intent has already reached the level of an Emperor,” the Eighth Prince said.

He felt regretful whenever he mentioned Xin Wuheng. The Eighth Prince hadn’t managed to recruit such a genius, but the strongest competitor for the position of Crown Prince – the Fourth Prince – did.

“Why does he want to suppress his cultivation? Could it be...?” Luo Zun suddenly thought of something.

“That’s right – the Divine Illusion Dimension.” The Eighth Prince faintly smiled. “Anyone at the Void God Realm will have to undergo an enormous risk to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension, but half-step Kings have at least a 70% chance of success.”

This analysis was logical. To make sure he was able to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension safely, Xin Wuheng purposely stayed at the level of a half-step King.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two flew in the direction of the Luo Family.

“Eighth Prince, have you talked to my sister? How is she?” Luo Zun smiled. The Eighth Prince was of noble status. If his little sister married the Eighth Prince, it would be extremely good for him and the rest of the Luo Family. The Luo Family was willing even if Luo Shui’er was just a concubine.

“I like lady Shui’er, and she’s perfect, but...” The Eighth Prince smiled bitterly.

“Hmm? Is Shui’er not willing?” Luo Zun thought of a problem. The Eighth Prince, himself, and the Luo Family had never asked what Luo Shui’er thought.

From Luo Zun’s point of view, it was something countless females of normal families would dream of even if they were just a concubine, and the Eighth Prince had promised to make Luo Shui’er the principal wife.

Within a room of the Luo Family:

“Father, brother, when did I ever agree to break off the marriage? Did you even consider asking what I thought?”

A young girl in green cried. The girl had smooth skin, and she looked like a goddess. She was flawless like a lotus after the rain.

Facing the cries of the young girl, both Luo Zun and their father looked at each other and remained silent. The two both loved Luo Shui'er, but neither of them had even asked what Luo Shui'er thought, and now her name was tarnished by Zhao Feng's Engagement Rejection Letter.

Guiltiness appeared in their hearts, but it soon faded. Forming a connection with the Eighth Prince and the imperials was something the Luo Family and Luo Zun couldn't resist.

The next day, Zhao Feng returned to the Zhao Family Castle and continued to cultivate.

After destroying the Yin Family, Zhao Feng had gathered some Water-elemental and body-strengthening resources, which could allow him to cultivate for a while.

At this moment in time, his cultivation had reached the late stages of the True Lord Rank and was still steadily rising, but there was still some force required to break through to the fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

Seeing that, Zhao Feng put more energy into the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. The higher level the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was, the more efficiently he could use Wind Lightning to train his body.

Several days later, Zhao Feng's cultivation was closing in on the peak True Lord Rank, and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was approaching the peak fourth level.

"The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body might be able to break through to the fourth level after half a month, and my cultivation might recover to the Origin Core Realm after two months," Zhao Feng murmured.

His plan for his re-cultivation was precise. When he returned to the Void God Realm, his foundation would be much stronger than his previous life, which would increase the chances of him breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

On this day, Zhao Feng's cultivation was interrupted.

"Feng'er, the Luo Family has sent people over and they want to speak to you." Grandfather Zhao hurried over.

"Luo Family?"

Zhao Feng got up and walked out of the courtyard. A while later, Zhao Feng saw the representatives from the Luo Family in a lounge of the Zhao Family.

A total of three people had come from the Luo Family. The middle person was an elder at the Origin Core Realm with a fat face and big ears who spoke, "Zhao Feng, I've come representing the Head of the Family to invite you to attend the banquet of the Luo Family and discuss the marriage. As for the Engagement Rejection Letter, the Head of the Family is willing to believe that it was done on a whim. I heard that Lady Shui'er's impression of you isn't bad either...."

The flabby-faced elder kept on speaking while Zhao Feng and the other members of the Zhao Family were surprised.

As for this banquet, Zhao Feng wasn't interested and didn't want to attend, and they only invited Zhao Feng.

"Feng'er, this is probably a trap of the Luo Family." The upper echelon of the Zhao Family was worried. Grandfather Zhao even suspected that they were planning to murder Zhao Feng.

"I've already written an Engagement Rejection Letter, there's nothing else to be said." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed, but the flabby-faced elder kept on speaking in an attempt to persuade Zhao Feng.

"I'll be leaving now." Zhao Feng was too lazy to care about anything else, and he was about to leave the three representatives behind and start cultivating again.

"Brat, don't get cocky." Seeing that, the flabby-faced elder finally became angry, "The Luo Family inviting you is giving you face... a measly Zhao Family is nothing against the Luo Family! It would be like trying to break a rock with an egg."

The flabby-faced elder swore and cursed. Zhao Feng started to understand; this was probably one of the Luo Family's tricks. If they assaulted this representative, the Luo Family would have a legitimate reason to attack.

At a certain moment, the sound of flying appeared alongside a half-step King Intent.

"Is Zhao Feng here?" A general in blue floated in the air and took out a shining silver token.

Weng~~

The token expanded to a hundred yards wide and was surrounded by a purple dragon that connected with the fortune of the lord dynasty.

"Duke Token!" The hearts of the Zhao Family upper echelon as well as the flabby-faced elder shook.

"Greetings, Lord Duke." The upper echelon of the Zhao Family, the flabby-faced elder, and company were all extremely respectful, and those with low cultivation even kneeled down.

"Yes, I am." Zhao Feng walked over expressionlessly.

"Zhao Feng, the Duke Palace invites you as a guest." The general in blue smiled when his gaze landed on Zhao Feng, and he was somewhat respectful.

"The Duke Palace... is inviting Zhao Feng as a guest?" The three from the Luo Family acted as if they were choking.

Chapter 779 - Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly

At this moment, Zhao Feng was being invited by both the Luo Family and the Duke's Palace.

The flabby-faced elder and company had extremely colorful expressions.

"General, I do want to visit the Duke's Palace, but these friends from the Luo Family are forcing me to attend their banquet." Zhao Feng sighed innocently.

Hearing that, the expressions of the three from the Luo Family changed dramatically, and they almost started to curse out loud.

“What Luo Family?” The expression of the half-step King general in blue robes became ugly, and his Duke’s Token radiated a draconic power. With the help of the Duke’s Token, the half-step King general could release the power of a King.

“No, no, no, no... General, you’ve misunderstood us.” The flabby-faced elder was frightened. Even if he had a hundred more guts, he wouldn’t dare to fight over a guest of the Duke’s Palace.

The Duke’s Palace was the supreme ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, which was the same as ruling a large swath of regular island zones. In terms of status, Duke Nanfeng was the younger brother of the Emperor; even the Eighth Prince needed to call him “Uncle Nanfeng.” Even three-star powers didn’t dare to offend such a person easily.

In theory, the Luo Family and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were in the territory of Duke Nanfeng.

“Young... Young Master Zhao, you can just come to the Luo Family after you’re done visiting the Duke’s Palace,” the flabby-faced elder smiled and said.

“That’s good.” The general in blue smiled, and Zhao Feng left with the general in blue.

“What’s going on? Why is Zhao Feng being invited by the Duke’s Palace? We need to report this to the Head of the Family and Young Master quickly.”

“Looks like we have to redo our plan on how we’re going to deal with the Zhao Family.”

The three from the Luo Family sighed. Once Zhao Feng and the Duke’s Palace formed a connection, it would be much more terrifying than his connection with a mere Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. After all, the Duke’s Palace was the supreme ruler of the entire Tianfeng Great Island Zone. With just a thought, Duke Nanfeng could decide who lived and who died.

Half a day later, an enormous palace came into Zhao Feng’s view. Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could sense the providence of a lord dynasty gathering here from far away.

“So, this is the Duke’s Palace?” Zhao Feng sighed. The palace contained gardens, mountains, waterfalls, lakes.... There was everything one could think of, and it was similar to how the Demigod Forgotten Garden was set up. Instead of calling it a palace, it was better to consider it a small kingdom.

“General, which noble invited me here?” Zhao Feng finally spoke. This was the first time he spoke since they left.

Praise appeared on the general’s face. The patience of this fifteen-year-old beast tamer far surpassed others of his age.

“You will know very soon. The Duke is also in the palace, and if you’re lucky, you might even be able to see him.” The general in blue smiled without directly answering, and Zhao Feng didn’t ask anything else.

He was slightly interested in the rankings of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

According to what he knew, the ranks were split into such: Emperor, Grand Duke, Duke, Marquess, and Earl.

The highest was the Emperor – the ruler of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Apart from the Emperor, the Grand Empress and the Empress were also considered to be at the level of an “Emperor” and “half-Emperor” respectively.

Below the Emperor were Grand Dukes. Grand Dukes were extremely rare in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, and they controlled a province. A Grand Duke’s cultivation was usually at the Mystic Light Realm, and some were even the seniors of the Emperor.

Below the Grand Dukes were Dukes; they usually ruled a great island zone or several island zones.

Duke Nanfeng was one of the elites amongst the Dukes.

Some said that, apart from status, there was no meaning in obtaining a rank. If they thought like that though, they were extremely wrong. This was because there was the fortune of “providence.”

The higher one’s rank was, the more providence they received from the lord dynasty. For example, the current Great Gan Sacred Emperor could use all the providence of the lord dynasty.

Even someone with trash talent could break through to the Void God Realm easily if they became the Great Gan Sacred Emperor. Furthermore, the imperial bloodline was extremely strong; almost every Sacred Emperor had the cultivation of an Emperor or Sacred Lord. From this, one could see the use of the lord dynasty’s providence.

Anyone below the Emperor level could use a certain amount of providence from the lord dynasty as long as they had a rank. The power of providence was extremely profound; it could increase one’s cultivation and other aspects. As long as one’s providence was strong enough, they could even change their destiny. Therefore, many experts in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty wanted to acquire a rank of nobility.

Which means that if anyone wants to create a lord dynasty in the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, they will immediately be sensed by the Great Gan Lord Dynasty since it affects their providence, Zhao Feng understood. He only realized this after merging with Heaven and Earth here.

The reason why the lord dynasty of the Azure Flower Continent was destroyed in one night was because of this. As long as the Great Gan Lord Dynasty sensed that there was a lord dynasty being built, they would issue a mission and let the clans and forces of the dynasty take care of it.

“Sir Zhao, please wait a moment.” The general in blue led Zhao Feng to a big building, and the latter just stood there and looked around.

The general in blue soon came out with a smile; “The Princess invites you in.”

“Princess?” Zhao Feng paused faintly and started to search through his memories, but he didn’t think much about it and slowly walked in.

Zhao Feng saw someone the moment he walked in. It was an elegant male wearing dragon robes.

“It’s... it’s you!” Zhao Feng and the elegant male said at the same time, and they were surprised at each other being present.

“Eighth Prince.”

“Zhao Feng.”

The two both spoke simultaneously.

“Hehe.... Brother Zhao, it seems we are fated to meet one another.” The Eighth Prince’s expression turned back to normal as he gave a smile. Before he left, he heard that the Princess had invited a beast tamer, but he didn’t pay much attention to that.

“You two know each other...?” a clear voice sounded from the depths of a courtyard.

The Eighth Prince shook his head with a smile as he walked with Zhao Feng toward the courtyard.

Weird... how does this Zhao Feng know the Eighth Prince? The general in blue was surprised, but he bowed and left.

Stepping on the red petals that covered the ground, Zhao Feng and the Eighth Prince soon reached the building in the depths of the courtyard.

A noble young girl stood in front of the building. She wore a stunning dress, and although she was young, she was extremely pretty. At first glance, she fit the criteria of the princesses from books and fairytales.

“Princess?” Zhao Feng felt that she looked familiar; this young girl fit the image of the young girl in purple that was in the Wuyou Forest. At that moment, Zhao Feng’s target was the Yinming Bird, so he only gave a single glance to the young girl and company. He didn’t expect her to be the Princess of the Duke’s Palace.

The Eighth Prince and the Princess should be cousins.

“Zhao Feng, it’s indeed you! You’re the mysterious beast tamer I was searching for,” the Princess smiled and said with happiness.

The two were both around fifteen years of age, so there was no generation gap between them.

Seeing that Zhao Feng was slightly surprised, the Princess quickly introduced herself, “I’m Zhou Yuqing.”

Zhou Yuqing.... Princess Yuqing. Zhao Feng nodded and acted very casual.

“Yuqing, how did you meet Zhao Feng?” the Eighth Prince asked. He was initially going to leave, but he changed his mind after seeing that the person Princess Yuqing wanted to see was Zhao Feng.

“We met in Wuyou Forest...” Zhou Yuqing was slightly excited and told him how she saw Zhao Feng easily tame the Yinming Bird.

The Eighth Prince’s eyes twinkled when he heard about it.

Looks like this Zhao Feng specializes in the Dao of the Soul. The Eighth Prince’s mouth curled up.

The reason he stayed behind was to understand Zhao Feng better. He didn’t know why, but the Eighth Prince felt that Zhao Feng was similar to Xin Wuheng.

Xin Wuheng was a genius that had risen in the lord dynasty in the last few years. He was ranked 39th in the Great Gan Imperial Genius Rankings with just the cultivation of a half-step King.

The top five hundred geniuses came from across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, but the top one hundred came from the imperials, the Eight Big Families, or three- and four-star powers. However, Xin Wuheng didn't come from any clan or family and yet he was able to rank in the thirties with the cultivation of a half-step King. His cultivation was the lowest amongst the top two hundred ranks.

"Princess Yuqing, you didn't invite me here just to see me, right?" Zhao Feng asked.

Hearing that, Princess Yuqing's face turned slightly red, but it quickly faded away.

She was unable to forget the image of the mysterious purple-haired youth taming the Yinming Bird. The youth had dreamy purple hair and a handsome face. He gave off a cold aura, and he appeared in her mind occasionally.

Being a young girl around fifteen years old, she liked heroes, especially those around her age who were also mysterious and handsome.

In this new body, Zhao Feng had a more handsome face that was attractive to females.

"Zhao Feng, I invited you here to help me with something." Princess Yuqing calmed down and returned to her noble and elegant self.

"Oh?" The Eighth Prince was interested. If the Duke's Palace was unable to resolve it, then it wouldn't be something simple. He could use this chance to understand Zhao Feng better as well.

"Look." Princess Yuqing acted mysteriously and took out a delicate, transparent bottle.

A small silkworm around the size of a thumb could be seen, and it somehow had a pair of wings. The little silkworm was like a work of art. It was chubby, but it had fallen asleep, and its aura was weak. Even though there was a unique bottle containing it, the small silkworm still gave off an ancient aura.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out and stood on Zhao Feng's shoulder as its eyes started to spin.

"Cloud Silk Saint Butterfly!" The Eighth Prince couldn't help but exclaim when he saw this silkworm.

"Yuqing, is this the legendary insect of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races from your father's collection?"

Chapter 780 - One Breath

"Yuqing, is this the legendary insect of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races from your father's collection!?" the Eighth Prince exclaimed.

A bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races was rare even in the continent zone, and this was a precious insect of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Zhao Feng had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking in the Demigod Forgotten Garden; the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were spread across the world after the ancient continent shattered, and almost all of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were extinct.

The bloodline of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races insect is usually much purer than a human's. Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he inspected the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly.

The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly was an original race from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and although it was only ranked in the seven hundreds, its bloodline was stronger than Zhao Feng's Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline before at the same cultivation.

Although rankings were important, the purity and quantity were even more important. For example, if Zhao Yufei's Spirit Race bloodline awakened by even half, it would cause the color of Heaven and Earth to change, and it would suppress all the other races. If the first-ranked Ancient Race appeared with their God Demon Bodies, space itself wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly is one of the four most beautiful races of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Its abilities are also extremely unique; it can switch between three different states – Silkworm, Dragonfly, and Butterfly. It is a rare three-state lifeform." The Eighth Prince looked at the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly as if he was looking at a work of art. This creature was enticing even for him, but there was a sign of regret on his face.

"The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly is in deep sleep due to an unknown reason."

Zhao Feng looked at it. It could be said that the aura of life from the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly was extremely weak, and sometimes it even stopped entirely.

"Zhao Feng, the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly has been sleeping for many years. It was like this even when I was born. I've never heard of any beast tamer able to awaken it." Princess Yuqing's eyes glinted with expectation. The image of Zhao Feng's abilities in Wuyou Forest entered her heart.

Zhao Feng instantly understood.

"Yuqing, this is your father's rare insect. How can you let a random beast tamer mess with it? What if something bad happens...?" The Eighth Prince's expression changed dramatically.

Even old and experienced beast tamers were unable to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly, let alone the extremely young Zhao Feng.

Even if it was sleeping, the value of the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly couldn't be measured. Even Emperors and Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were interested.

"I feel like he's different from other beast tamers, so I snuck father's Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly out. I just want to increase father's strength." Tears seemed to form in Princess Yuqing's eyes.

The sympathetic look she had on her face made the Eighth Prince unable to blame her. Furthermore, he also wanted to see how talented Zhao Feng was, and he was certainly willing to see Zhao Feng make some sort of mistake and anger Duke Nanfeng. If Zhao Feng offended Duke Nanfeng, even the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would be unable to save him.

"Zhao Feng, do you think the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly can still be saved?" Princess Yuqing had a pitiful expression on her face.

Zhao Feng could sense the belief in her eyes, but he didn't know why she believed in him so much. Seeing it though, Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to inspect the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also appeared and circled the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly, as if trying to signal something.

During this process, Zhao Feng's left eye was covered in a misty purple illusion as he looked at the glass bottle containing the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly closely.

"This Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly should have undergone some sort of battle and was injured from that...." Zhao Feng said calmly.

Hearing that, the eyes of Princess Yuqing lit up; "That's right."

The Eighth Prince looked at Zhao Feng weirdly. Zhao Feng's analysis was correct, and he was sure that Zhao Feng didn't know about the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly beforehand.

"Not only has it lost its essence, its consciousness is also in danger. What's more terrible is that it has opened its defensive mechanism and rejects outside help." Zhao Feng continued to analyze.

Through the God's Spiritual Eye, he could perfectly see the situation within the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly. Even Emperors and Mystic Light Realms didn't have the power to see with such precision.

"His analysis is extremely close to the beast tamer from the Tianliang Province." Princess Yuqing was shocked.

It seemed as if Zhao Feng's beast taming skills weren't weaker than a Grandmaster. Back then, a Beast Tamer Grandmaster had spent the same amount of time to come up with an analysis similar to Zhao Feng's.

This Zhao Feng... The expression of the Eighth Prince froze. It looked as if Zhao Feng was truly talented.

Princess Yuqing was filled with admiration and expectation. Was there such a young, handsome, and talented Beast Tamer anywhere else in the entire lord dynasty? At this moment, Princess Yuqing couldn't help but plan that, even if Zhao Feng couldn't succeed, she needed to help her father recruit this genius.

"Zhao Feng, do you have any way of waking it up?" Princess Yuqing's face was red like an apple.

"I only have a 50% chance." Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He didn't really care too much, but the secret of the ancients as well as Princess Yuqing's purity moved him.

50%? The Eighth Prince's eyebrows twitched, and Princess Yuqing's mouth opened slightly. The former was suspicious, and the latter felt incredulous.

50%! Countless Beast Tamers had entered the Duke's Palace, but none of them ever said that they had a 50% chance. Putting aside 50%, none of them even said 20%. Even 10% was considered high among their estimates.

50% was a shocking amount.

"If I wake it up, I need some resources and rewards," Zhao Feng said. This meant that he wouldn't do it for free.

“Of course, if you manage to wake it, my father will satisfy you with whatever you want.” Princess Yuqing nodded her head.

“I’ll only do a preliminary analysis right now. If there’s hope of waking it up, I’ll go back and prepare,” Zhao Feng said. After he said this, he closed his eyes and merged his mind into the blue whirlpool at the center of his left eye’s dimension.

Whoosh!

In the next instant, Zhao Feng entered an ancient land.

The force of the Ancient Dream Realm made Zhao Feng’s body heavy, and his face went slightly red. With Zhao Feng’s current physical body-strength, he was able to stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for at least a couple breaths; his lifeforce and soul-strength were more than enough to achieve that much.

Shua!

Zhao Feng inhaled deeply, then instantly exited from the Ancient Dream Realm. He then immediately let out a breath toward the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly.

The aura was extremely stealthy, and he had fused some aura from his God’s Spiritual Eye as well.

In that instant, the bloodlines of both the Eighth Prince and Princess Yuqing felt pressured. Shock appeared on the Eighth Prince’s face.

Hu~~

The two watched in surprise as Zhao Feng exhaled toward the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly. Could this “divine breath” from Zhao Feng save the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly?

An incredulous scene happened.

Pa!

The half-transparent wings of the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly fluttered slightly.

“It moved?” Princess Yuqing and the Eighth Prince stared at the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly. If they hadn’t been paying careful attention, they would’ve thought it was just an illusion, but the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly had indeed moved just now.

As expected, the bloodline of the God’s Spiritual Eye can shock even the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. In addition, the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm is extremely close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, so they can easily absorb it.... Zhao Feng secretly nodded his head.

The little thieving cat suggested doing this. The little thieving cat seemed to understand every type of animal, and it also had the ability to communicate with them.

“Zhao Feng, you’re incredible! The Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly really moved!” Princess Yuqing was overjoyed while the Eighth Prince was slightly dazed.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng was like a monster in his eyes. This youth made even Luo Zun, a genius on the Imperial Rankings, feel defeated, and now a mere breath of his made the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly move. Such talent wasn't something normal people could have.

"Okay, now that I've confirmed that I can awaken the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly, I need to go back and prepare for a month," Zhao Feng said, declining Princess Yuqing's invitation to stay, and left behind a list of materials. Some of the materials were needed to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly while others were for his personal use.

Not long after Zhao Feng left, in front of a lake in the Duke's Palace.

"Hmm... the aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races? Wait, it's the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly!" The expression of a male in golden robes changed.

Shua!

The male in gold disappeared. He radiated an unusual Imperial Power mixed with the providence of the lord dynasty.

At the same moment:

"Father!"

"Thirteenth Uncle."

Princess Yuqing and the Eighth Prince were extremely obedient when they saw the male, and they both bowed. The newcomer was Duke Nanfeng, the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

"Yuqing, you snuck out the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly that was being healed in the Life Source Building?" Duke Nanfeng's expression was slightly ugly as he looked at the glass bottle in Princess Yuqing's hand.

"Father, there was a Beast Tamer just now that made the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly-" Princess Yuqing quickly tried to explain, but an Imperial Power took away the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly halfway through her explanation.

"Hmm?" Duke Nanfeng scanned his Divine Sense across the bottle and instantly revealed a weird look. "Impossible, why are the signs of life inside the Cloud Silkworm Sacred Butterfly becoming stronger...?"