

K O G 781

Chapter 781 - Registration

Within a red courtyard of the Duke's Palace:

"You said that a single breath from that youth managed to make signs of life appear in the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly?" Duke Nanfeng was stunned when he heard the explanation from the two. If it was just Princess Yuqing alone, he might be suspicious and think that it was exaggerated, but the Eighth Prince had seen it as well, and he wasn't someone to lie.

"Yuqing, why didn't you make such a talented person stay behind and let me see him?" Duke Nanfeng chastised.

Being one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly slept extremely deeply, and even Grandmaster-level Beast Tamers couldn't do anything.

He then prepared to send people to invite Zhao Feng back.

"Father... wait! Zhao Feng said that he's going back to prepare and that this was just a test. We shouldn't interrupt him." Princess Yuqing quickly stopped him.

"That's true." Duke Nanfeng nodded his head, then asked Princess Yuqing and the Eighth Prince about Zhao Feng.

"Oh? The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan?"

Duke Nanfeng immediately sent experts to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to protect Zhao Feng in secret. Zhao Feng was now related to whether the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly could awaken or not, so nothing could happen to him.

If the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly successfully awakens, I have a chance to return to the Sacred Division and become someone that can move the lord dynasty.... Duke Nanfeng murmured in his heart, and battle-intent started to burn in the depths of his eyes.

Although the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly wasn't a completely offense-oriented insect, only a small number of people knew its true value.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng returned to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan on the Yinming Bird.

When I awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly next time, I'll be able to get some Soul Dao resources from the Duke's Palace, Zhao Feng thought.

If he tried his best, it wasn't impossible for him to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly immediately, but that would make him tired. He wanted to complete it over several visits. Firstly, he didn't want to make it seem like awakening it was simple, and secondly, he would be able to obtain more resources.

Of course, Zhao Feng couldn't drag it out for too long because there was only about eighty days left till the Divine Illusion Dimension opened. Therefore, Zhao Feng needed to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly within three months.

The “preparation” he mentioned was cultivation.

Later that day, Zhao Feng entered seclusion.

Over the past few days of doing missions, selling spiritual pets, and destroying the Yin Family, he had acquired quite a few resources, and he wouldn’t need any more for a while.

Zhao Feng said down as Water-elemental materials of all kinds and shapes appeared. He also took out many body-strengthening materials. The amount here was enough to make the eyes of Origin Core Realms go red.

To increase the rate of his cultivation, he needed to rely on resources.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body were both extremely high-tier; it was hard to obtain similar skills even in four-star forces. In addition, since he was just “recovering,” Zhao Feng wasn’t worried about his foundation being unstable. Furthermore, the Sacred Lightning Body and the Wind Lightning Technique complimented each other, making his foundation even tougher.

Time flew by quickly, and more than a dozen days passed. Zhao Feng’s Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique reached the peak fourth level, and his Source of True Spirit was in the shape of liquified lightning and water that glittered beautifully.

His Water of Wind Lightning had now completely formed. The Water of Wind Lightning increased the speed and damage of his Wind Lightning, and it had the ability to change shape. Furthermore, the Water of Wind Lightning was extremely useful when cleansing his body and healing his injuries.

“Using the Water of Wind Lightning as the first layer of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning is not a bad choice.” Zhao Feng was satisfied.

Weng~~~

Zhao Feng spread his palm, and an ice-blue liquid appeared.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

The ball of liquid turned into the shape of a spear, then it turned into a piece of armor on Zhao Feng’s body. The armor rippled; it was able to change into different forms.

This time around, because he had the Water of Wind Lightning, he could utilize the Ice Imperial Spear even more proficiently.

The God’s Spiritual Eye changed his body and gave him the Water bloodline. Now that he could use the Ice Imperial Spear as he pleased, Zhao Feng’s strength increased dramatically.

Another few days later, Zhao Feng’s Water of Wind Lightning surrounded his body and created loud sounds. At a certain moment, a silver-blue metallic light glittered around his body, as if he was a statue of silver ice.

An invisible force of body-strength surged from Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The room that Zhao Feng was in shook, and a mere shockwave almost destroyed the entire house. This was Zhao Feng purposely not using his full power.

The material of every brick in the world of cultivation was not simple. For example, the room Zhao Feng was in could withstand several attacks from normal True Spirit Realms and not be crushed.

“Fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body!”

Zhao Feng let out a long breath. He felt that every inch of his body contained the power of a bull.

Bam!

Zhao Feng used an incomplete Earth-grade weapon and sliced it on his arm, but sparks flew everywhere instead of blood.

“What strong defense!”

Zhao Feng felt the limitless power in his body, and he felt confident. He could now fight against Origin Core Realm Sovereigns with just his body alone.

After reaching the fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng consolidated his foundation before cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

Because his Intent was strong, it was easier for him to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. However, Intent didn’t do much for body-strengthening.

On this day, in the hall of the Luo Family, more than a dozen members of the Luo Family upper echelon gathered together.

“Hmph! Once we use this plan, the resources from the Zhao Family’s mines will not be sold, and they will have a deficit within half a year.”

“Hahaha.... With the help of the Three Cloud Flying Bandits, the Zhao Family won’t be able to truly control the Yunling area. They won’t even have a chance to rest.”

The Head of the Luo Family and several elders had deadly smiles. Although they were unable to attack the Zhao Family directly, they could use under-the-table moves to create chaos and destroy them from the inside.

“Without using any soldiers or shedding blood, and yet still able to win. It’s true that the older one is, the wiser they are.” Luo Zun had a bright smile as he sat next to his father.

Right at this moment, a weird Magnificent Power of a King that reached Heaven and Earth descended on the hall of the Luo Family.

Void God Realm King! The bodies of the upper echelon members became heavy.

“Eighth Prince?” Luo Zun was surprised as he looked at the dragon-robed male.

“Luo Zun!” The expression of the Eighth Prince was solemn. “You definitely can’t attack the Zhao Family or even offend Zhao Feng right now or else the Luo Family will be killed.”

“What!?” Hearing that, chaos broke out within the hall. If this was said by someone else, they would snicker, but this was the Eighth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

A while later, within a secret hall of the Luo Family, the Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and the Head of the Luo Family gathered together to talk in private.

“Duke Nanfeng... praises that Zhao Feng? Even Princess Yuqing likes him?”

Luo Zun was faintly dazed, while the Head of the Luo Family was drenched in cold sweat.

Duke Nanfeng was the ruler of the great island zone and a relative of the imperials. Furthermore, Duke Nanfeng was a peak-tier Emperor himself. With the addition of the lord dynasty’s providence, his strength was immeasurable.

One of the main reasons the Eighth Prince even came to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone was to try to recruit Duke Nanfeng and the forces behind him.

The lord dynasty was at a very sensitive stage right now. According to the rule, the current Great Gan Sacred Emperor only had less than ten years left on his five hundred years of being the Emperor.

The Sacred Emperor had the assistance of the entire lord dynasty’s providence; unless it was a special circumstance, one couldn’t be the Sacred Emperor twice.

The birth of any Sacred Emperor represented the battle between different forces. Some families, three-star forces, and even four-star powers would join in the fight for the position of Sacred Emperor.

Even though he wasn’t the favorite to become Crown Prince, the Eighth Prince was going for it as well. This was the main reason he was at the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

In the blink of an eye, it had been one month since Zhao Feng had returned from the Duke’s Palace. Over this past month, Zhao Feng was in seclusion.

His cultivation had finally recovered to the half-step Origin Core Realm, and it was time for the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to start registering for the Divine Illusion Trials.

The Divine Illusion Trials were used to compete for the clan’s Divine Illusion Dimension spots.

Being a three-star force in its past, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan obviously had the array to connect to the Divine Illusion Dimension, but it could only send in one hundred people.

The aim of the Divine Illusion Trials was to find the one hundred to send in.

Of the one hundred spots, seventy or so spots were given to the younger generation while the older generation took up the remaining thirty or so spots.

The rules for gaining a spot were different for each force, but they all placed greater importance on the younger generation since they had more potential.

There was a long line in front of a big hall of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. There were almost two thousand elites registering. The Divine Illusion Dimension wasn’t an inheritance that had an age limit – anyone below a King could register.

“Next.” An elder with a beard was taking the registrations.

“Zhao Feng.” Zhao Feng went up and took out his identity token.

“Zhao Feng?” The eyes of the bearded elder became bigger as he looked at Zhao Feng.

The name of “Zhao Feng” was known across the clan, and there were countless stories about him. Apparently, he was a beast tamer who was praised by Duke Nanfeng himself.

There’s still one month left till the Divine Illusion Trials.

Zhao Feng left the clan on the Yinming Bird. Zhao Feng had received a letter from the Zhao Family stating that the Luo Family came and apologized.

Several hours later, Zhao Feng reached the Duke’s Palace on the Yinming Bird. The Duke’s Palace had received news of him coming before he even arrived.

“Zhao Feng!” Princess Yuqing exclaimed, and her face turned red with joy.

However, the atmosphere outside the Duke’s Palace was solemn, and the nearby servants and soldiers didn’t even dare to breathe out loud.

A powerful male in golden robes stood with his hands behind his back outside the palace.

Duke Nanfeng... came to greet Zhao Feng personally!

Chapter 782 - Duke Nanfeng

The Eighth Prince was slightly dazed as he stood outside the palace. He was here to accompany Princess Yuqing in greeting Zhao Feng, but he never would have imagined that Duke Nanfeng – the owner of the Duke’s Palace – would be here as well with his hands behind his back.

Duke Nanfeng watched the approaching Yinming Bird, and Zhao Feng felt a sense of pressure from the gaze as soon as he arrived. The pressure was able to pass through his soul, and it seemed like it could look through anything.

Duke Nanfeng? Zhao Feng was slightly surprised as his eyes landed on the middle-aged male in gold.

There were only a few Void God Realm Emperors in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. Duke Nanfeng was one of the elites, and one could tell just by looking at the amount of providence he possessed.

The moment their gazes met, Zhao Feng could roughly estimate Duke Nanfeng’s strength.

Duke Nanfeng was definitely a peak-tier Emperor, and his cultivation was almost at the Mystic Light Realm. Apart from that, he also obviously had a strong surge of providence radiating from his body.

Zhao Feng guessed that Duke Nanfeng’s strength was at least comparable to the Emperor of Death, but just in terms of pure battle-power. In terms of terrifyingness, the Emperor of Death had the Eye of Death and many forbidden techniques, such as the Cursed Words of Death and the Shadow of the Death God. Those skills alone could make even Mystic Light Realms wary.

The future generation is to be feared. A light flashed through Duke Nanfeng's eyes as his gaze met Zhao Feng's. At the same time, he was surprised; this youth that was only fourteen or fifteen years old acted perfectly fine even though he was meeting a Duke.

"To what do I owe the honor of having the Duke greet me personally?" Zhao Feng bowed respectfully.

At the same moment, Princess Yuqing walked over; there was expectation and admiration in her eyes.

"Zhao Feng, come in and talk." Duke Nanfeng smiled.

A while later, in a garden of the Duke's Palace, Duke Nanfeng, the Eighth Prince, Zhao Feng, and Princess Yuqing sat in a pavilion. Zhao Feng took a sip of tea and glanced at the scenery outside; there were birds chirping, and it was very pleasant. Zhao Feng couldn't help but admire the wealth of the Duke's Palace. Any random flower or tree here was an expensive spiritual plant. Some were even extinct in the outside world.

Cultivating here would be much better than the outside world. From this, one could see what kind of treatment the big families and powerful nobles received.

In the beginning, Duke Nanfeng asked about Zhao Feng's family situation as well as the clan.

One such question was, "Little Friend Zhao, is the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan treating you well?"

This sentence caught the Eighth Prince's attention.

"Looks like Duke Nanfeng wants to recruit Zhao Feng regardless of whether or not he awakens the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly," the Eighth Prince murmured.

Zhao Feng gave the standard replies and soon changed to the topic of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. This was because Zhao Feng was placing more importance on his "recovery," so he wasn't really interested in authority or anything like that. Right now, what he needed to do was enter the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Good, good, Little Friend Zhao is a very straightforward person," Duke Nanfeng praised. He could tell that Zhao Feng was honest and didn't like to go in circles.

Duke Nanfeng told the nearby servants to leave, then took out a transparent glass bottle. A chubby little silkworm with crystalline skin and a pair of half-transparent wings was sleeping inside, and it looked like a piece of jade. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's aura of life was extremely weak and sometimes even stopped altogether.

Zhao Feng's left eye glittered with a purple light.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out of the ancient metal ring and lay in front of the bottle, looking inside with interest.

The unusualness of the cat and human duo made Duke Nanfeng's eyes twinkle.

“Zhao Feng, these are the resources you wanted.” Duke Nanfeng handed over an interspatial ring, which Zhao Feng took. He nodded his head faintly as he counted the resources. There was an Elixir of Life and a bunch of Soul Dao treasures within the interspatial ring.

Zhao Feng then took out a faint red liquid from the ancient metal ring, and it looked like some kind of fruit juice.

“This is a medicine I created over the past month,” Zhao Feng explained.

Duke Nanfeng was surprised. According to the news he had received, Zhao Feng was in seclusion during the past month.

In reality, Zhao Feng casually created this in his spare time. After reaching the fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng could stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for a while. This liquid contained dew from a tree and water from the river within the Ancient Dream Realm. Apart from that, half of an Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit was crushed into juice.

These materials all contained the essence of the Ancient Dream Realm, and they had an aura similar to the Ancient Era.

The Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm could only be slowly absorbed, so there wasn’t much issue using some for this medicine. If the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body reached another level, it could increase the rate of absorption dramatically.

Zhao Feng then put the Elixir of Life and some liquid-based Soul Dao resources into the “fruit juice.” Throughout the process, the fruit juice gave off a fragrance.

Zhao Feng then told Duke Nanfeng to put the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly into the fruit juice.

In the past, whenever the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly slept, it would open its defensive mechanisms automatically and reject any outside power. However, when the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was put into this juice, there were no signs of rejection.

Gulu!

An air bubble formed in the fruit juice, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly seemed to be extremely familiar with and close to this juice.

This scene didn’t surprise Zhao Feng. Last time, he gave it a breath of the Ancient Dream Realm’s aura, and in order to reactivate the lifeforce within the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly’s body now, Zhao Feng even used the eye-bloodline Soul power of the God’s Spiritual Eye and merged it into the liquid.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and started to communicate with the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

The combination of Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and the little thieving cat’s weird language caused the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly’s wings to gently flutter, and its chubby body also moved slightly.

“The signs of life are becoming stronger...!” Duke Nanfeng revealed an overjoyed look. At this moment in time, even his imperial bloodline shook in front of Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline. The little thieving cat’s weird language also seemed to contain a profound rhythm.

Duke Nanfeng didn’t know anything about the mysteriousness of this cat and human even with all his expertise and knowledge.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline Soul power started releasing the aura of God Tribulation Lightning, and the chubby Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly’s body and wings slightly shook as it opened its eyes.

The moment it opened its eyes, an aura of the Ancient Era caused the bloodlines of countless beings within the Duke’s Palace to tremble.

“What a terrifying gaze!” Zhao Feng clicked his tongue. It was indeed worthy of being one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races; it was still extremely weak and had only just woken up and yet it was still so powerful.

In order to make sure there was no enmity, Zhao Feng took back his eye-bloodline power.

Miao miao miao!

On the other hand, the little thieving cat waved its paws and talked to the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly seemed to understand, and the enmity in its eyes faded. Its body then started to absorb the fruit juice.

Weng~~

A dazzling rainbow-colored light glittered on the half-transparent wings of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, but its aura was terrifying. Even the Eighth Prince, with his Void God Realm cultivation, felt his bloodline tremble.

The cultivation of this Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly is at least at the Void God Realm Emperor level, and it can threaten Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords with its unique bloodline abilities.... Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

He understood a bit about the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. It had three forms – Silkworm, Dragonfly, and Butterfly.

The silkworm state was relatively weaker, but it could spit out a unique silk called Cloud Saint Silk, which was very strong and resistant to fire. This Cloud Saint Silk was the best material to create light armor.

The dragonfly state had stronger defense, and even those that were a rank higher would find it hard to destroy it head-on. In other words, even a Mystic Light Realm wouldn’t be able to destroy it.

The butterfly state had the strongest offense; it was extremely agile, and it radiated a strange pollen that had a mysterious power.

A while later, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had absorbed half of the fruit juice and recovered some of its life force.

"It's finally awake!" Duke Nanfeng couldn't contain his joy. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had the ability to change his destiny.

Zhao Feng knew that, although the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly wasn't ranked very high among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, its supportive capabilities were extremely strong.

"The last time the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly appeared was in the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, where they succeeded in killing a Mystic Light Realm beast, and it ended up playing a critical role in doing so." The Eighth Prince couldn't help but be envious.

In addition, he also knew that the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's pollen could help someone form their Mystic Light Sacred Body, combining their soul and body into one. As a peak-tier Emperor, it wouldn't be hard for Duke Nanfeng to break through to the Mystic Light Realm in the future.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly fell asleep some time later.

"The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's lifeforce has been reignited. The Duke only needs to give it some Life and Soul treasures, and it will recover to its peak," Zhao Feng said.

The next time he came over, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly would probably be fully awakened.

"Zhao Feng, thank you. Apart from the rewards, I will also owe you a favor." Duke Nanfeng was extremely grateful, and his face was red. He seemed to be extremely excited, and he even patted Zhao Feng's shoulder.

The Eighth Prince sighed in his heart. Zhao Feng had already won the Duke's gratitude and praise.

Next came the rewards and compensation.

"Zhao Feng, if you're willing to join the Duke's Palace, I am willing to give you the tricentennial rank of Marquis," Duke Nanfeng said in a solemn tone.

Marquis!?

The Eighth Prince's and the Princess's hearts jumped.

Chapter 783 - You've Changed

The nobility ranks of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were as follows: Grand Duke, Duke, Marquis, Earl, and Viscount.

The title of Marquis not only represented status and power, it also allowed one to gain providence of the lord dynasty.

Providence gave benefits to one's fortune and cultivation. More providence allowed one to have a higher chance of breaking through, it could increase one's battle-power, and it could increase one's endurance. Those with great providence also had greater fortune, but of course, that was only within the territory of the lord dynasty.

Therefore, countless experts fought one another to obtain the title of Marquis, but at this moment in time, the dream of billions of people was right in front of Zhao Feng.

This is the title of a Marquis...! Surprise was written all over the Eighth Prince's and Princess Yuqing's faces.

Even as a Duke and an imperial, Duke Nanfeng only had the power to give one Marquis title every three hundred years. Marquises needed to go to the Imperial Capital to be personally inducted by the Sacred Emperor. From this, one could see how hard it was to obtain the title of Marquis.

Over the past couple years, the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty was constantly attacking the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and weakening its providence, and there was a limited amount of spots for the nobility.

If Zhao Feng becomes a Marquis, he will become the most powerful person in the area aside from Duke Nanfeng. The Eighth Prince couldn't help but worry for the Luo Family. Alongside gaining the title of Marquis, one would gain a territory as well.

"Thank you for your kind intentions," Zhao Feng spoke after thinking for a short moment, "However, I want to focus on cultivating, and I won't be staying in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone for too long. Therefore, I can't join the Duke's Palace."

It wasn't that Zhao Feng was unmoved by the benefits of becoming a Marquis, but it came with a price. For example, Zhao Feng didn't necessarily want to side with Duke Nanfeng so quickly. He would go to the continent zone after recovering to the Void God Realm to meet up with Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei, and as one of the eight biggest super-families in the lord dynasty, the Duanmu Family might not be on Duke Nanfeng's side.

"I won't force you into making a decision. There won't be any less compensation, and I'll still owe you a favor," Duke Nanfeng said slightly regretfully. He wasn't placing great importance on Zhao Feng just because of his beast taming abilities; he also saw great potential within Zhao Feng's body.

The Eighth Prince and Princess Yuqing were in disbelief when Zhao Feng rejected the title of Marquis.

"Zhao Feng, you actually rejected my father?" Princess Yuqing looked angry. Duke Nanfeng offering Zhao Feng the title of Marquis made Princess Yuqing surprised and happy, but Zhao Feng declined.

This Zhao Feng is not simple.... The Eighth Prince felt that this youth was covered in mist, and he was unable to see through him.

After everyone calmed down, the atmosphere became joyful again. Later that day, the Duke decided to hold a banquet to thank Zhao Feng, and he had to stay due to the Duke's and Princess Yuqing's invitations.

Some of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone's nearby nobles were also invited. The location was the garden of the Duke's Palace.

As more and more people arrived, the atmosphere started to become rowdy, and Zhao Feng let himself relax a bit.

Night soon arrived, and the sound of singing and dancing could be heard. Princess Yuqing stood next to Zhao Feng and introduced her friends, but he wasn't interested.

"Zhao Feng," the voice of a dominant male sounded at a certain point in time.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw a familiar person. He didn't think that the Luo Family would also be invited.

Luo Zun, the Head of the Luo Family, and the Void God Realm King Grand Elder of the Luo Family were all present.

This banquet was different than usual. Some people would try to get in even if they didn't receive an invitation. After all, this banquet was being held by the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

As one of the top three families in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, the Luo Family's relationship with the Duke's Palace wasn't bad, and Luo Zun was the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

"Brother Luo, how may I help you?" Zhao Feng smiled and inspected those from the Luo Family.

The Head of the Luo Family squeezed out a smile and didn't have his usual strictness. Luo Zun's expression was forced. They obviously knew that the protagonist of this banquet was Zhao Feng. Who would dare to offend Zhao Feng or the Yunling Zhao Family after this?

"Zhao Feng, my little sister wants to meet you," Luo Zun said expressionlessly. He felt more unwilling and defeated than ever before. Although Zhao Feng might not be able to defeat him in a fight, Zhao Feng was less than half his age. This feeling was only below that of being defeated by Xin Wuheng in public.

"Little sister? Luo Shui'er?" Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly as his eyes scanned around.

Luo Shui'er was talented, and her beauty was known across the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Princess Yuqing's eyes couldn't help but perk up when she heard the name "Luo Shui'er," and her eyebrows furrowed slightly. The Duke's Palace had obviously scouted out information regarding Zhao Feng; Princess Yuqing knew that Luo Shui'er was Zhao Feng's fiancée and that the Eighth Prince liked her.

"Hmph, let's see how good-looking this Luo Shui'er is." Princess Yuqing harrumphed.

"Shui'er only wants to meet Zhao Feng in private." Luo Zun was relatively respectful to Princess Yuqing.

"Princess Yuqing, I'll leave for just a moment." Zhao Feng smiled at Princess Yuqing and then left with Luo Zun, leaving behind a Princess Yuqing with an unhappy expression.

"Little sister Yuqing, I really hope that you'll be able to steal this Zhao Feng away. That would be a win for both of us," a mocking tone sounded from behind. The owner of the voice was the Eighth Prince.

"Steal? Who said I liked him? I just..." Princess Yuqing's face went red.

"Oh? Like him? I didn't say that." The Eighth Prince had a playful expression as he watched Zhao Feng walk away, but he wasn't as calm as he seemed to be. In the current situation, if Zhao Feng really wanted Luo Shui'er, the Eighth Prince might not be his match.

Is it really worth it to offend Zhao Feng for a woman? the Eighth Prince thought.

At this moment, he no longer measured Zhao Feng by normal standards. The Eighth Prince felt that this Zhao Feng might be similar to Xin Wuheng – immeasurable. After awakening the Cloud Silkworm Saint

Butterfly, he had changed Duke Nanfeng's destiny to a certain degree, which might even cause some changes to the entire lord dynasty. This youth hadn't even entered the continent zone yet and he had already dropped a stone into the lake and created ripples.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng entered a relatively faraway forest within the Duke's Palace.

"Shui'er is waiting for you inside," Luo Zun said expressionlessly before standing guard outside. Even those from the Duke's Palace were respectful to him since he was the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

A charming figure with long hair came into view as Zhao Feng entered the forest. It was a girl whose hair reached her waist; she had a green dress on and seemed to be thinking. Her eyes and skin were soft like dew after the morning rain.

"Luo Shui'er."

Zhao Feng sighed. Almost any male that saw her would want to protect and love her. She was ranked at least in the top five beauties he had ever seen – her charm wasn't much weaker than Liu Qinxin's.

"Zhao Feng, do you remember? This is the place where we first met...." Luo Shui'er's pair of clear eyes landed on Zhao Feng and a dreamy light appeared in them.

"The first time?"

The scenery of light rain falling from the sky appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

On that day, "Zhao Feng's" face went red when he saw Luo Shui'er looks, and he could only manage a stutter. Luo Shui'er smiled and was faintly embarrassed, but at that moment in time, "Zhao Feng" was only thirteen years old, and he was rather nervous, so he didn't realize that it was all purposely planned by Luo Shui'er.

Luo Shui'er was talented and beautiful, and she wasn't willing for her marriage to be decided by anyone else. She had a good impression when she saw Zhao Feng for the first time, and she agreed to the marriage.

So that's how it is. Zhao Feng recalled the details and understood a lot more. The original Zhao Feng was handsome, and his honesty and purity moved Luo Shui'er.

"I never thought that you would write an Engagement Rejection Letter one day. Is this because of your dignity? Or did you crumble in front of the Eighth Prince's power?" Luo Shui'er's eyes went slightly red.

Zhao Feng remained emotionless and walked a few steps with his hands behind his back, as if admiring Luo Shui'er.

"You've changed...!" Luo Shui'er cried after looking at Zhao Feng for a while. At this moment, Zhao Feng's eyes didn't contain any of the love from before. She was suspicious that he might not even be the same person.

"Lady Luo, I'm very sorry, but the Zhao Feng that used to like you has already left."

Zhao Feng said no more. He didn't want a repeat of what happened in Flooding Lake City. After all, this was something that the original Zhao Feng had once cared about, so Zhao Feng didn't want to meddle with it.

The relationship between Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin was different. Thinking back to that time, although he was forced into the marriage, he ended up staying in the Flooding Lake City for half a year after being chased into a foreign land, and a knot had been tied in that half a year's time.

After saying that, Zhao Feng turned around and slowly walked out of the forest.

"Zhao Feng, you need to give me a reason at least," Luo Shui'er sniffled and said.

"Reason? You might find out very soon in the future."

Zhao Feng walked away without even looking back once.

Luo Shui'er seemed to see a figure with purple hair walk away.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng didn't give a clear answer, but Zhao Feng's identity would soon be known to the public.

Chapter 784 - Competition

Zhao Feng and the original Zhao Feng obviously weren't the same person, and they had completely different minds. He didn't want to get involved in the original body's emotions and business, no matter how beautiful Luo Shui'er was.

Zhao Feng started to think about the previous Zhao Feng's wishes after walking away. He had completed the wish of taking over the Yunling area and reviving the family, and he had healed Grandfather Zhao's injuries.

"Become the disciple of a King. Become famous in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Tianfeng Great island Zone...."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. Becoming famous was almost complete as well; it would be done with this banquet and the Divine Illusion Trials. As for becoming the disciple of a King, Zhao Feng would be able to become a King himself soon after recovering his cultivation, which exceeded the imagination of the original Zhao Feng.

"Apart from marrying Luo Shui'er, everything's doing better than expected."

Zhao Feng nodded his head. It could be said that he had tried his best. After all, when he took over this body in the first place, the original Zhao Feng had already died, and he wasn't going to have any of his wishes fulfilled at all.

The lights of the Duke's Palace were lit up, and music travelled across the area.

Zhao Feng was, without a doubt, the protagonist of the banquet tonight. All the nobles around the Tianfeng Great Island Zone met this genius Beast Tamer, and there were even two Kings from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan present, who apparently had a good relationship with Duke Nanfeng.

Zhao Feng was invited by and given presents from many people with power around the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, but luckily, Princess Yuqing helped Zhao Feng relieve the pressure.

Duke Nanfeng's favorite daughter was extremely close to Zhao Feng, and this scene obviously fell into the eyes of Duke Nanfeng and those from the Luo Family. It wasn't hard to see that Princess Yuqing admired and had a good impression of Zhao Feng.

Duke Nanfeng saw this and smiled but didn't say anything. He wouldn't be against it if Princess Yuqing was able to get together with Zhao Feng.

Those from the Luo Family had worried expressions. If Zhao Feng wrote an Engagement Rejection Letter and then became the son-in-law of Duke Nanfeng, that would be a big blow to the Luo Family, but luckily for them, what they worried about didn't happen. Zhao Feng didn't seem to be very interested in Princess Yuqing, and he felt rather helpless as the latter took him around.

Elsewhere in the banquet, Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince, who were usually two very outstanding youths, were standing in a corner.

"That Zhao Feng rejected Luo Shui'er and isn't interested in Princess Yuqing either. What is he thinking?" The Eighth Prince's gaze landed on Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng became more and more mysterious. Even the Eighth Prince was attracted by Luo Shui'er beauty, and Princess Yuqing's status was something countless males dreamed of. However, Zhao Feng gave both of these two goddesses up.

It was extremely frustrating and odious comparing oneself to others. The Eighth Prince couldn't help but ask himself, Would the noble Eighth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty lose to a youth from such a small family?

The banquet ended very late. Zhao Feng thanked Duke Nanfeng and left. Duke Nanfeng didn't make Zhao Feng stay any longer, he just gave Zhao Feng the compensation and let him leave.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng left the Duke's Palace on the Yinming Bird. He started organizing the compensation from Duke Nanfeng on the way back.

The Soul Dao resources that Zhao Feng needed were included in the compensation, and they were extremely valuable. Apart from that, Duke Nanfeng had also given him some Primal Crystal Stones. They weren't normal Primal Crystal Stones – they were peak-grade.

The difference between high-grade and peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones was extremely big. One high-grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth a hundred mid-grade Primal Crystal Stones or ten thousand low-grade Primal Crystal Stones, but one peak-grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones. From this, one could see how rare peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones were.

Back then, Zhao Feng used many peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones to pass through the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays to travel from the Floating Dream Sacred Land to the Azure Flower Continent and then from the Azure Flower Continent to the Nanlin Sea. Zhao Feng had spent 95% of his wealth doing this, and he even borrowed from Emperor Zi Mu.

After taking over this body, Zhao Feng had almost no peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones left, but now, Duke Nanfeng gave him almost a hundred peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, which was worth almost a hundred million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Of course, in comparison to that, the favor Duke Nanfeng owed Zhao Feng might be of even higher value.

“This amount of resources is enough for me to cultivate to the Void God Realm, but the resources I will need afterward will be much greater.”

Zhao Feng’s aim was set very high. He wasn’t re-cultivating just to become a King; he was aiming much higher and further. Therefore, he had to grasp this once-in-a-century chance to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension.

According to what he knew, many rare and extinct resources were in the Divine Illusion Dimension. For example, the legendary God Primal Crystal Stones that were even rarer than peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

God Primal Crystal Stones were unable to be artificially made in the current Fan Universe, so they usually came from ancient ruins such as the Divine Illusion Dimension.

God Primal Crystal Stones were the core of Zone Teleportation Arrays, and they could help those at the Mystic Light Realm and even Demigods.

For the current Zhao Feng though, peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones were already good enough.

Zhao Feng entered seclusion once more when he returned to the clan.

“I’ll go back to the Duke’s Palace a month later, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly will be completely awake by then.” Zhao Feng confirmed the time before he entered seclusion.

Within the room, a layer of silver-blue metallic light glowed around Zhao Feng’s body as if he was a sculpture of silver ice.

Weng~ Weng~

The Water of Wind Lightning surrounded Zhao Feng’s body and refined his flesh, organs, and bones.

Ever since the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body reached the fourth level, Zhao Feng’s physical strength had become much stronger. At this moment, he could crush normal Origin Core Realms with his physical strength alone.

In addition, because he had trained the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng could cultivate his two top skills simultaneously. In comparison to the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng’s progress on the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was even faster since he had the foundation of the Wind Lightning Inheritance from his previous life, as well as his Emperor Intent.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed, and Zhao Feng’s Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique broke through to the fifth level.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was split into twelve levels; the first three were the foundations of Wind Lightning. From the fourth level to the sixth level, the first of the five elements would be cultivated.

Zhao Feng had chosen the Water of Wind Lightning for his first element.

At the seventh level, Zhao Feng would continue to the second elemental Wind Lightning – the Wood of Wind Lightning.

From Water came Wood, from Wood came Fire, from Fire came Earth, from Earth came Metal, and from Metal came Water. Together, they formed a complete circuit.

The seventh level would be the Wood of Wind Lightning, the eighth would be the Fire of Wind Lightning, the ninth would be the Earth of Wind Lightning, and the tenth would be the Metal of Wind Lightning.

From the tenth level onward, the five elements became one.

All of that came from the essence of the Five Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique. Of course, the speed of the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the power of its Destruction would also appear.

However, Zhao Feng could merge the Intent of Destruction and the power of God Tribulation Lightning into his Wind Lightning before completing the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

“The power of God Tribulation Lightning is the most profound. I’ll infuse that after I recover my Emperor Intent,” Zhao Feng planned.

On this day, a ripple of water and lightning appeared in the air above Zhao Feng’s courtyard, and its aura spread across dozens of miles. A black hole seemed to form in the air and suck in the nearby Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

“That brat’s trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm already...!” Senior Martial Brother Guang and company noticed what was happening in Zhao Feng’s courtyard, and the hearts of some Central disciples shook. How long had it been? Only half a year had passed, and Zhao Feng was trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm already? Furthermore, the aura of the whirlpool in the air was extremely strong, and it sucked in pure Yuan Qi of Lightning and Water.

Zhao Feng trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm caught the attention of a few Kings as well, but the whirlpool disappeared after two days.

“Did he fail?”

“Hmph, that Zhao Feng is too cocky. He hasn’t even reached the half-step Origin Core Realm for long and yet he’s already trying to break through to the Origin Core Realm?”

“No matter how talented and fortunate one is, if their foundation isn’t strong and solid, they won’t be able to break through.”

The nearby Central disciples all let out a breath. It would pain others if Zhao Feng could break through to the Origin Core Realm so easily.

Right at this moment, the protective array around Zhao Feng's courtyard faded – he was coming out of seclusion.

At this instant, many Spiritual Senses and a few Divine Senses scanned through the air.

“Hmm?”

“Eh...? What's going on?”

The youth that came out had a rosy face; he wasn't pale and weak like someone that just failed to break through. Zhao Feng's aura had risen to an entirely new level, and he radiated True Yuan.

True Yuan! This meant that he had broken through to the Origin Core Realm, and the Divine Senses even noticed the Core Center in his body.

“Origin Core Realm? He succeeded?”

“How is this possible...!? He managed to form a Core Center in just two days?”

The Central disciples close by were speechless, and even the Divine Senses were stunned.

“With the help of peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, forming a Core Center went much faster than when I formed it in my previous life.” Zhao Feng smiled.

His Intent was strong, he had peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, and he had plenty of Water and Lightning elemental materials to help him. Therefore, he managed to successfully form a Core Center very quickly. Normally, if the whirlpool faded away so quickly, that meant that the person had failed.

The second Zhao Feng walked out:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several Magnificent Powers gathered toward Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, are you willing to become my disciple?” A middle-aged King in snow white robes appeared in the air above Zhao Feng.

“King Lu Yun!”

“It's Huang Yunhu's Master, King Lu Yun!”

The nearby Central disciples exclaimed.

Zhao Feng injuring and defeating Huang Yunhu two different times had already raised King Lu Yun's attention.

“King Lu Yun, wait!”

“This disciple is free to choose whoever he wishes. Don't force him.”

Two other King Elders appeared in the air.

“It's King Thunder and King Liu Qiong!”

The mouths of the nearby disciples fell open. Three Kings appeared at the same time and were all fighting for Zhao Feng to become their disciple. It seemed like Zhao Feng would become a Core disciple at the very least.

“Master...!” Senior Martial Brother Guang exclaimed as he stared at King Liuqiong. Even his own master was competing to make Zhao Feng his disciple.

Chapter 785 - Awakening

Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian was just an in-name disciple of King Liu Qiong, and he wasn’t even a Core disciple. He couldn’t accept this; the untouchable master in his heart was fighting against two other Kings because he wanted to take Zhao Feng as a disciple.

The news about Zhao Feng over the past few days had exceeded the limits of what Senior Martial Brother Guang could imagine. Apparently, Duke Nanfeng praised Zhao Feng and even held a banquet for him. Even the Luo Family, one of the top three families of the Great Island Zone, apologized to the Zhao Family. Even more incredibly, Zhao Feng declined the offer to become a Marquis, and on top of that, Duke Nanfeng owed Zhao Feng a favor.

The three Void God Realm Kings were all fighting over Zhao Feng.

What happened to Zhao Feng? Ever since he returned from the Wuyou Forest... Senior Martial Brother Guang looked as if he had lost his soul, and he started feeling suspicious about what happened to Zhao Feng, but what could his speculations and suspicions do?

Only a few of the Zhao Family’s upper echelon knew that Zhao Feng had taken over the original owner’s body, and they obviously had to preserve that secret.

“I thank the three Elders for your appreciation...” Zhao Feng said as he looked up and gazed at the three beams of Magnificent Power.

At this moment, the nearby disciples all held their breath and waited for Zhao Feng’s decision. For the Central disciples, this decision could change their fate. It was hard to imagine that Zhao Feng was still able to remain so calm.

“...but I’m very sorry. I’m already the disciple of a Void God Realm Emperor.”

Zhao Feng’s words were like a bomb.

Void God Realm Emperor. The hearts of the Central disciples and the three Void God Realm Kings shook.

“No wonder Zhao Feng’s changed so much. It’s not something that pure fortune can explain. He became the disciple of an Emperor!”

The gazes from the nearby disciples were filled with jealousy and envy as they looked at Zhao Feng.

Plop!

Senior Martial Brother Guang’s body shook, and he fell to the ground.

Zhao Feng didn’t care about the status of a Core disciple, and he rejected the three Kings as well, and his reasoning made them all feel helpless.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star force, but now it only had three Void God Realm Emperors. The number of Emperors in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone could be easily counted. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had the most Emperors in the great island zone, but at its peak, it was even stronger than the Mystic True Sacred Clan; it used to have multiple Sacred Lords.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three Void God Realm Kings left regretfully without asking Zhao Feng about which Emperor was his master. Even the weakest Emperor wasn't something a normal King could be compared to.

After they left:

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao!"

The eyes of the Central disciples all lit up as they tried to talk to Zhao Feng, but he just snickered and left on the Yinming Bird.

The further one went down the path of cultivation, the longer it took. There was still two months left till the Divine Illusion Dimension opened, and Zhao Feng needed to prepare.

"That brat... is damn cocky," some Central disciples said unhappily.

"Sigh, he does have the right to be cocky though."

"If I was the disciple of an Emperor and was praised by Duke Nanfeng, wouldn't that mean I could do as I wished in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone?"

The disciples sighed with admiration and envy.

Of the group, Senior Martial Brother Guang felt the worst.

Zhao Feng definitely sensed something when I tried to deal with him.... Apart from anger, unwillingness, and jealousy, Senior Martial Brother Guang also felt scared of the future.

Zhao Feng headed toward the Duke's Palace on the Yinming Bird. He was going to the Duke's Palace to make sure the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had awakened completely.

The speed of the Yinming Bird was extremely fast, and its aura of Death was stronger than before. Zhao Feng had trained it, and the best way to increase its strength was to use Soul Dao resources.

Zhao Feng received some Soul Dao resources from the Duke's Palace, but they were only useful to those below the King level. The foundation and strength of Zhao Feng's soul couldn't be compared to others, so he only used a couple of the best resources and gave the rest to the Yinming Bird.

As for how to train it specifically, he left all that to the little thieving cat.

The Yinming Bird's cultivation was about to enter the Great Origin Core Realm, which was enough for a steed.

Four hours later, Zhao Feng arrived at the Duke's Palace, and the Duke was waiting there already.

"The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly has been waking up momentarily every couple days...." Duke Nanfeng started to talk about the situation of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

Zhao Feng closely inspected it, and the small jade-like silkworm was lying silently in the liquid of Life. The aura of Life radiating from it was much stronger than before, and one could detect a faint Soul undulation from it.

"It's about time," Zhao Feng said, then took out a dark red fruit juice prepared beforehand.

This time, Zhao Feng had merged in even more of the Spiritual Fruit, as well as flesh and blood from the Ancient Dream Realm animals.

Zhao Feng poured the dark red fruit juice over the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

Pa!

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly seemed to wake up as it flapped its wings and started to absorb the fruit juice.

The Yuan Qi contained within the fruit juice was extremely compatible with the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, and the silkworm obviously become stronger after absorbing it. Of course, the resources from the Duke's Palace also helped.

Zhao Feng stayed behind for a day and inspected it. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was recovering in every aspect, including its soul. It started to wake up more frequently and stay awake for longer durations.

"Congratulations, Duke. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly has passed the danger and the deep sleeping. Right now, it's just a little weak. It will recover within a year or two," Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Hearing that, Duke Nanfeng was overjoyed. Whether the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly survived or not could change his fate.

"This junior still needs to go back for the Divine Illusion Trials and will be unable to stay longer."

"Divine Illusion Trials?" Duke Nanfeng's eyes flashed as he thought of something, and a book appeared in his hand.

"This book contains some secret information regarding the Divine Illusion Dimension. You can go back and inspect it," Duke Nanfeng said.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng immediately gave his thanks and memorized the contents of the book.

As an ancient and enormous lord dynasty, the Great Gan imperials knew far more about the Divine Illusion Dimension than two-star or three-star forces.

While returning to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng started to digest the information about the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"The Divine Illusion Dimension is a forgotten dimension, and the Great Gan Lord Dynasty probably hasn't even been able to map one tenth of it."

Zhao Feng was surprised by what he saw.

The Divine Illusion Dimension would connect to the continent zone once every hundred years, and the forces of the continent zone would construct an array to reinforce that connection. However, as the Divine Illusion Dimension was too big, the specific area of the continent zone it connected with was different every time.

In addition, the chance of death in the Divine Illusion Dimension was incredibly high, easily surpassing the inheritances of most clans.

“The possibility of dying has reached 50%!?”

Zhao Feng was shocked, but all the various forces agreed that it was best to weed out the weak and preserve the strong. Great importance was placed upon those who managed to survive.

The book also recorded some particularly dangerous areas and various other places in the Divine Illusion Dimension, as well as some guesses and analyses about the dimension.

When Zhao Feng got back to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, there was only three days left till the Divine Illusion Trials.

At this moment, everyone that wanted to sign up had already done so, and the atmosphere was fiery hot. Some cultivators that had been in seclusion for a long time came out and got ready.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan only had one hundred slots to send into the Divine Illusion Dimension. Amongst them, over half would be given to the younger generation while 30-40% was left for the older generation.

This time, the older generation had thirty-five slots.

Anyone under the age of fifty was considered to be part of the younger generation, and anyone over fifty was part of the older generation.

Compared to the young generation, the competition between the older generation was even fiercer.

Those that had signed up were all at least at the peak-stage True Lord Rank, while those at the Small Origin Core Realm made up the majority.

During these last three days, Zhao Feng didn't enter seclusion, he just went into the Ancient Dream Realm. Now that he had reached the Origin Core Realm and his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had broken through to the fourth level, he could walk around in the Ancient Dream Realm for a while.

In the center of a forest in the Ancient Dream Realm, the python and bird were protecting the Spiritual Fruits on the tree. The Dark Heart Seal that Zhao Feng had used was still effective on them, so he ordered the bird to kill some animals and bring their flesh over to him, which was used to refine Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body.

In his previous life, he realized that the child Demigod really wanted this meat, as if it helped his body and bloodline a lot.

Over the last couple days, Zhao Feng had eaten meat from the Ancient Dream Realm or used it in conjunction with medicines. It was really effective; Zhao Feng could feel his body and bloodline become stronger.

After his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique broke through to the fifth level, his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had also managed to take a little step forward and reach the early stages of the fourth level.

From the fourth level onward, each level in the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was split into different stages: beginning, early, late, and peak.

The meat from the Ancient Dream Realm played a huge part in this advancement, and Zhao Feng was saving the Spiritual Fruits on the tree for when he became a King.

Before the Divine Illusion Trials started, Zhao Feng soaked in the blood essence of some Ancient Dream Realm animals for two days and two nights as he ate some meat.

Right at this instant, he suddenly felt that the bloodline that had been lurking within his new body was starting to change, and his blood seemed to burn.

Chapter 786 - Divine Illusion Trials

As Zhao Feng soaked in the medicine and essence of the Ancient Dream Realm animal flesh, he felt the burning sensation within his blood become stronger. He wasn't a complete newbie that knew nothing about bloodlines, so he obviously knew what this meant.

"This bloodline seems to be of the Fire element...." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed together because he already had an Ice and Water bloodline within his body that came from the God's Spiritual Eye. If this awakening bloodline was a Fire bloodline, the two bloodlines would counter one another.

As the burning sensation became stronger, a flaming red color that was slightly fainter than the color of blood flowed through his blood and gave off a transparent light.

"Hm? The power of this bloodline isn't weaker than a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline." Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression.

Luckily, what Zhao Feng was worried about didn't happen. The Ice and Water bloodline was created by the God's Spiritual Eye and the red flaming bloodline was created by his body, and because humans were made of atoms, they were balanced. Zhao Feng circulated his Eye Intent and the flaming bloodline was easily controlled by him.

The aura of the God's Spiritual Eye could suppress this bloodline – Zhao Feng was able to control even the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline with his powerful Intent, which was ranked 89th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Who knows what the abilities of this bloodline are? Zhao Feng thought.

He could control this bloodline as he pleased due to the experience of his previous life and his experience with Emperor Intent. Furthermore, the flesh from the Ancient Dream Realm allowed one's bloodline to become purer; Zhao Feng and the child Demigod had found that out long ago.

"I'll ignite this bloodline the best I can first, then test it out in the Divine Illusion Trials tomorrow," Zhao Feng decided.

Later that day, Zhao Feng ignited it. Others would usually take several years and maybe even ten years to go from the awakening stage to the ignition stage. However, this cost Zhao Feng a lot of resources.

That night, the air above Zhao Feng's courtyard was covered in a transparent red flame that was dozens of yards wide.

"What aura is this!?"

The faint bloodline aura made the nearby Central disciples' bloodlines become uneasy. However, the aura was extremely faint, so people that were too far away couldn't sense it, but even then, it attracted the attention of a small number of people.

On the morning of the second day, the Central disciples got up early with expectation.

"The Divine Illusion Trials are about to start...." Senior Martial Brother Guang took a deep breath and walked out of his courtyard. He instinctively glanced toward the direction of Zhao Feng's courtyard. This one look made him pause; the air above Zhao Feng's courtyard was covered with a fresh flaming light that seemed to interact with the sunlight like the power of an Ancient Golden Crow.

"Could this be related to the bloodline of the Golden Crow Race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?" Zhao Feng's heart jumped, but then he shook his head.

The Golden Crow Race was ranked 8th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and it was a race that was considered heaven-defying.

There was only one Golden Crow that could be seen in the Fan Universe – the Ancient Flaming Sun.

If one flew higher than the limitless ocean, then they would be able to approach the Golden Crow that mortals called the sun. However, no one dared to get close to the Golden Crow. Even Demigods and Gods would be turned into ashes if they got too close to the Golden Crow.

Members of this legendary race were extremely big, and this Golden Crow supplied the light to the entire Fan Universe. However, the Golden Crow was extremely far away from the continent zone, and it wasn't much of a threat due to the limitless ocean.

Without the limitless ocean protecting them, over 90% of the beings in the world would be turned into ashes from the light of the Golden Crow.

There was a legend about this. In a certain era, there were ten Golden Crows. Even the powerful ancient races felt hot, and it seemed as if everything was about to be destroyed, so the other races discussed how to handle these ten Golden Crows. Unfortunately, the power of the ten Golden Crows was too great, and even the ancient gods were unable to get close to them.

At this critical moment in time, a genius appeared from the first-ranked Ancient Race. Using a peerless divine bow that the other races created, he shot down and killed nine Golden Crows, saving the world.

Of course, that was just a legend, but one could see how terrifying the Golden Crow Race was even if the legend was false.

"My bloodline can absorb the power of the Golden Crow even though it's not the bloodline of the Golden Crow. This is extremely weird," Zhao Feng murmured.

He didn't even dare to think about having one of the top ten bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. They were on par with the Eight Great God Eyes.

After all, there were still a few Fire bloodlines or techniques that could absorb the light from the Golden Crow. For example, the Heaven Sun Battle Race was related to the Golden Crow Race, so it was able to absorb its power.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath as his bloodline power started to fade. After last night, his bloodline had become much stronger. He decided to go back to the Zhao Family after the Divine Illusion Trials to ask whether an ancestor of the Zhao Family had a similar bloodline.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao...." the sound of a sweet and kind female voice sounded from outside.

"Senior Martial Sister Wan." Zhao Feng walked out and saw the kind Senior Martial Sister Wan.

Zhao Feng could feel the jealous gaze of Senior Martial Brother Guang clearly.

Over the last few months, Senior Martial Sister Wan had been cultivating very hard, and she broke through to the True Lord Rank. She didn't want to give up on the chance to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, Junior Martial Sister Wan...." Senior Martial Brother Guang squeezed out a smile and walked over. He had also put in some effort in order to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension. With the help of his master, he had reached the half-step Origin Core Realm. The half-step Origin Core Realm was above average amongst Central disciples, but he wasn't confident he would be able to take a spot.

The Central disciples split into their groups and went to participate in the Divine Illusion Trials. Having a cultivation of the Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng was amongst the top of the Central disciples. Even some Core disciples didn't have a cultivation of the Origin Core Realm. A normal disciple that had such a cultivation at his age would already be a disciple of a King or even an Emperor.

At this moment, Senior Martial Brother Guang felt helpless, and he had complex emotions when facing Zhao Feng. It was as if, no matter what he did, he would be unable to stop the rise of this youth.

The group of Central disciples were all extremely respectful toward Zhao Feng and tried to get on his good side.

Zhao Feng's attitude could be considered cold and even arrogant, but that didn't stop the Central disciples from being enthusiastic.

Senior Martial Brother Guang wanted to join in, but he felt bitter and helpless. Right now, his current problem was how to resolve the enmity between himself and Zhao Feng. If he didn't do this, then he wouldn't even have a place in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan later given the speed of Zhao Feng's rise.

In a valley of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's territory, all of the participating disciples gathered.

The Divine Illusion Trials were split into two groups. One was the younger generation and the other was the older generation.

“All of the disciples participating in the Divine Illusion Trials, enter the secret realm,” a Void God Realm King spoke.

Zhao Feng knew this King; it was Huang Yunhu’s master, King Lu Yun.

“A trial held within a secret realm! As expected of a clan that used to be three stars,” Zhao Feng exclaimed.

In reality, the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan that Zhao Feng used to be part of also held their trials for the Demigod Forgotten Garden in a secret realm, but by the time Zhao Feng arrived, that competition was already over, so Duanmu Qing had to give Zhao Feng a reserved spot.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan also had a few reserved spots.

Weng~~

A faint green whirlpool appeared in the air above the valley.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group of disciples entered the whirlpool.

Zhao Feng was sitting on the Yinming Bird with Senior Martial Sister Wan as they entered the whirlpool together.

Bo~~

As if passing through a layer of water, the group entered a dimension with extremely strong pressure.

The secret realm was faint green and only a hundred miles wide, similar to the ancient arena of the Azure Flower Continent’s Sacred Alliance. One could tell that this secret realm was used expressly for competitions.

There were two Void God Realm Kings as well as many judges at the peak Sovereign Lord or half-step King level.

There was a total of eight arena stages, but only four were open. They were respectively in the four directions: north, east, south, west.

Each participating disciple had received a token with a number on it when they registered. Zhao Feng was sent to the southern stage.

Each stage had hundreds of Central and Outer disciples. Indeed, Outer disciples could also participate in the Divine Illusion Trials.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned over the group and found some familiar faces, most of which were Central disciples. Huang Yunhu, who Zhao Feng had defeated twice, was included.

After losing twice, Huang Yunhu focused on cultivating and finally managed to break through to the Origin Core Realm. However, just a day or two after he reached the Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng also broke through, which was a critical blow to him.

We're both at the Origin Core Realm, and he can't use his spiritual pet in the Divine Illusion Trials. Huang Yunhu's eyes twinkled, but thinking about how Zhao Feng defeated him with a cultivation of the True Mystic Rank when he was at the half-step Origin Core Realm, Huang Yunhu had no confidence at all.

"Liu Tianfan!"

"Oh my god! That guy's in the southern stage!?"

Exclamations came from the group as all their gazes were attracted to a tall youth.

Liu Tianfan, one of the top three Core disciples, with a cultivation of the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and the disciple of an Emperor. Zhao Feng obviously knew such a famous person.

The majority of the top twenty Core disciples had a cultivation of the Great Origin Core Realm.

"Liu Tianfan!" Huang Yunhu's eyes lit up as he hurried over. Since they were both Core disciples, the relationship between him and Liu Tianfan was not bad.

At the same moment, Zhao Feng's eyes landed on a girl wearing a multicolored robe on the eastern stage.

"Kong Feiling, the number one Core disciple of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. She has a cultivation of a half-step King and an Imperial Dao bloodline...."

Chapter 787 - Physical Force

The multi-colored-clothes Kong Feiling was the center of attention for many other disciples. It wasn't just Zhao Feng that was paying attention to her.

Without a doubt, she was the prodigy of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Disciple of an Emperor, Imperial Dao bloodline... she was even ranked on the Genius Rankings of the Great Gan Imperial Prodigies.

In the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the Genius Rankings contained the top five hundred strongest bloodlines and the top five hundred peerless prodigies.

It was worth noting that both rankings continuously fluctuated. After all, this era was heading into the future, and geniuses were maturing while bloodlines were evolving.

On the stages of the secret realm, amongst all the geniuses of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng obviously gave more attention to Kong Feiling. He felt that her talent and strength were close to Nan Gongsheng's when he was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

As if sensing something, the beautiful girl turned toward Zhao Feng's direction, and an invisible mental energy covered the area around Zhao Feng. The ten geniuses around Zhao Feng all felt unable to breathe; it was as if an invisible beam had slashed across them.

Plop!

A True Spirit Realm Outer disciple knelt softly as he fell to the ground.

Only Zhao Feng acted like nothing was happening, and he gave a faint smile.

“That youth...” Kong Feiling was surprised. That youth still acted normally even under her half-step King Intent.

“Senior Martial Sister Kong, that person is the famous Beast Tamer Zhao Feng. Apparently, he’s a disciple of an Emperor, and even Duke Nanfeng praised him,” a nearby male in a t-shirt said with a smile.

The momentary exchange between Zhao Feng and Kong Feiling obviously raised the attention of the other geniuses.

“Who is he? He’s able to withstand the half-step King Intent of the Head disciple!”

The gazes of many disciples turned toward Zhao Feng, especially the ones from the southern stage.

“He is the Zhao Feng you were talking about?” A light flashed through Liu Tianfan’s eyes. Huang Yunhu suppressed the surprise in his heart and nodded in agreement, “It’s him.”

Huang Yunhu didn’t expect that even half-step King Intent wouldn’t be able to suppress Zhao Feng. Only seconds earlier, he was trying to get Liu Tianfan to teach Zhao Feng a lesson.

“You don’t need to bait me. I’m slightly interested in this Zhao Feng.” Liu Tianfan looked at Huang Yunhu with a deep meaning, making cold sweat appear on his back. Among the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan disciples, Liu Tianfan’s cultivation was only below Kong Feiling’s

With Liu Tianfan’s strength, he should be able to teach Zhao Feng a lesson, Huang Yunhu thought. After all, the difference in cultivation between the two was just too big. One was at the early stages of the Origin Core Realm while the other was at the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

According to the rules of the Divine Illusion Trials, the chance of Zhao Feng and Liu Tianfan meeting wasn’t small.

The rules go by elimination. If one loses seven fights in a row or a total of twenty, they will be eliminated, Zhao Feng thought.

Each stage only took the top fifty, and the four stages would then combine and determine the top sixty. Even the final stage was chosen by elimination.

Why was it sixty and not sixty-five? Because five of the slots were predetermined.

The fighting on the four stages started very soon.

Plop!

“Arghh!”

There was a disciple instantly sent into the air as soon as the fight began. Zhao Feng looked over and couldn’t help but shake his head.

Outer, Central, and Core disciples could all participate in the Divine Illusion Trials, and obviously, the disparity in strength between them could be rather big. If an Outer disciple met a Core disciple, they would be defeated instantly.

The rounds continued, and it was soon Zhao Feng's turn, but his opponent... was a weak early-stage True Lord Rank Central disciple.

"I admit defeat." The True Lord Rank Central disciple immediately gave up when he saw Zhao Feng, who was at the Origin Core Realm.

Anyone with a cultivation of the Origin Core Realm was definitely amongst the top of the younger disciples. Instead of being injured and losing anyway, it was better to conserve one's strength.

Usually, when the strength between the two sides was too big, the judge would announce the result before the fight even finished.

Zhao Feng's first fight ended just like that.

Liu Tianfan had the highest cultivation on the southern stage, and Huang Yunhu was also amongst the top. Any disciple that met these two immediately gave up.

Zhao Feng was essentially a Core disciple in the eyes of others, and he was even more mysterious than normal Core disciples.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng went up for his second match. His opponent was at the peak True Lord Rank, but he gave up as well.

"Boring." Zhao Feng shook his head, and the little thieving cat on his shoulder also seemed to be bored.

It wasn't that the competition wasn't exciting; there were cases of the underdog winning. However, Zhao Feng had reached the Origin Core Realm, and he stood at the top of the younger disciples. It was a lot different from when he was at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering, where Zhao Feng's cultivation was below average. At the beginning of that, his total strength was only slightly above the median.

All battles of the five Overwhelming Prodigies during the early part of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering was the same as what Zhao Feng was experiencing now. They were either defeated instantly, or they surrendered as soon as they got up on stage. That was boring as well.

However, the Divine Illusion Trials lasted for a long time; it would take at least twenty days. The Divine Illusion Trials were different from the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. The Sacred True Dragon Gathering only needed to rank the top ten while the Divine Illusion Trials would take the top fifty from four different stages, then the top sixty from that group.

For the third match, Zhao Feng's opponent was a cold half-step Origin Core Realm youth – an elite among Central disciples.

This Zhao Feng has only just reached the Origin Core Realm. If I draw with him or perform well, maybe I will be able to attract the attention of some Kings. The cold youth decided. Although the chance of winning wasn't big, he still wanted to give it a shot.

On the stage, the faceoff between Zhao Feng and the cold youth caught some attention, including Huang Yunhu, Liu Tianfan, and Kong Feiling.

However, the battle ended much faster than anyone expected.

Whoosh!

A ripple of Wind Lightning appeared as the cold youth's attack missed.

"Not good!" He felt a gust of wind from behind.

Bam!

The cold youth was sent flying by one punch. He managed to circulate his half-step True Yuan and form a defensive barrier, but it crumpled like paper from the simple punch.

Hua!

Discussion started to break out.

"What speed!"

Most spectators only saw a flash, then the cold youth fell.

The weaker ones only noticed Zhao Feng's speed, but the stronger geniuses had solemn expressions as well as disbelief.

"Zhao Feng didn't seem to use any True Yuan in that punch...." Huang Yunhu's mouth dropped wide open. He was paying 120% attention to Zhao Feng's fight. After all, he had lost twice to Zhao Feng before.

"Correct." Liu Tianfan next to him was certain.

Zhao Feng used overwhelming speed and threw a simple punch. The punch didn't contain any True Yuan and yet it easily smashed through the defensive barrier of a half-step Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng's name became even more famous, causing everyone to be wary of him.

After the third round, as long as Zhao Feng's opponents was below the Origin Core Realm, they admitted defeat, giving Zhao Feng a run of eight straight wins.

Zhao Feng met Huang Yunhu in the ninth battle.

Is this it? Huang Yunhu took a deep breath and became serious. The two defeats to Zhao Feng made even King Lu Yun feel like he had lost face.

At this moment, King Lu Yun was also paying attention.

"Start!" The judge waved his hand.

Weng~

Huang Yunhu circulated his True Yuan, and a thick layer of armor appeared around his skin. Using the help of an Earth-grade Earth-elemental armor, he was able to activate his defense quickly.

"Huang Yunhu's tactic isn't bad. Zhao Feng's advantage is speed, so as long as he defends properly, he can find a chance to counterattack," Liu Tianfan praised.

Bam!

With a flash, Zhao Feng's fist landed on Huang Yunhu's Earth-grade armor and caused an explosion.

"How is this possible...!?" Huang Yunhu was forced to retreat, and he almost spat out blood.

A layer of blue-silver metallic lines appeared when Zhao Feng thrust his fist out. A dominating physical force passed through the Earth-grade armor and entered Huang Yunhu's body and organs.

Chaos broke out below the stage. In just one punch, Huang Yunhu felt as if he had been sent flying.

Peng!

Before Huang Yunhu managed to gain a stable footing, Zhao Feng unleashed several more punches.

Anyone that comes close to my Earth-grade armor will have to bear gravity ten times as strong as usual, but that brat isn't affected.... Huang Yunhu was stunned as he got pushed back.

Wah!

After several more punches, Huang Yunhu spat out a mouthful of blood as a crack appeared on his armor.

"Zhao Feng wins!" the judge immediately announced as he saw the situation. It was also because of King Lu Yun.

Their power isn't on the same level. Zhao Feng is able to suppress Yunhu with his profound body-strengthening force alone.... King Lu Yun sighed. He saw the part where Huang Yunhu tried to counterattack and kick Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng's body wasn't injured, and he didn't even move.

That meant that Zhao Feng's speed, strength, and defense were all at a peak. King Lu Yun even realized that Zhao Feng was acting very casual, as if he still wasn't using his full power.

"This Zhao Feng is very strong." Liu Tianfan's face was solemn, but strong battle-intent appeared in his eyes.

After the fight, only Zhao Feng, Liu Tianfan, and a small number of people were able to keep their victory streaks.

Some people had even been eliminated already. To be eliminated, one needed to lose seven fights in a row or twenty in total.

The disciples on the southern stage were awaiting the fight between Liu Tianfan and Zhao Feng. As more disciples were eliminated, the chance of those two meeting became higher.

Finally, Zhao Feng met Liu Tianfan on the thirtieth fight.

Everyone within the secret realm, including the two Kings, watched with interest.

Liu Tianfan has reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and I can't use my Intent or my eye-bloodline.... Zhao Feng felt troubled for the first time.

Chapter 788 - Mutated Imperial Dao Bloodline

Without using some secret techniques, the chance of Zhao Feng winning against the peak Great Origin Core Realm Liu Tianfan was very low.

The difference between the early-stage Small Origin Core Realm and the peak Great origin Core Realm was huge. There was a total of six small stages between them. Under normal situations, it would already be a miracle if Zhao Feng wasn't defeated immediately.

"Zhao Feng, I'm not underestimating you, but you will not be able to win." Liu Tianfan's eyes glinted with battle-intent; he was completely confident in himself, but he wouldn't underestimate his opponent either.

"Start!" The judge waved his hand.

Shua!

As soon as the judge spoke, Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning.

"What speed!" the spectators exclaimed.

The speed that Zhao Feng was currently displaying was even faster than when he fought Huang Yunhu. Just as King Lu Yun thought, Zhao Feng was holding back during that fight.

"Open!" Liu Tianfan stood motionless and punched to the side without even looking.

Bam!

The punch brought a flaming purple light that instantly covered the stage. The nearby disciples all felt unable to breathe.

Boom!

A silver-blue figure covered in Water of Wind Lightning was smashed by Liu Tianfan's fist, and a terrifying shockwave swept across the stage. Liu Tianfan didn't move while Zhao Feng was pushed back by two hundred yards and was still flying backward.

"Defeated in one move?"

The experts in the secret realm all glanced toward the southern stage.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to fly out of bounds, a pair of dream-like Wings of Wind and Lightning formed behind Zhao Feng's back.

Hu~~

The Wings of Wind and Lightning quickly fluttered, and Zhao Feng moved forward.

That brat wasn't even injured by that blow just now.... Liu Tianfan's expression changed slightly.

If Zhao Feng only cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, he would have been severely injured by a blow from a peak Great Origin Core Realm. However, he also cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, which gave him monstrous physical strength, battle-power, and defense. His Water bloodline and his Water of Wind Lightning could quickly heal his injuries as well.

“Body of Sacred Lightning!” Zhao Feng roared as a metallic silver-blue light started to glow around him.

In an instant, he became bigger, and he radiated a physical force that seemed to actually materialize. One could faintly see a half-transparent glow of silver-blue lightning in the air.

Boom!

Zhao Feng charged down from the sky with destructive power.

“What a powerful body!” Liu Tianfan felt his body become heavy and his blood become pressured. He had to use his True Yuan to protect his organs.

On top of that, Zhao Feng’s physical force contained a sensation of lightning. Not only did Liu Tianfan feel a huge pressure, his body even became slightly numb.

“Who is Zhao Feng’s master? Which Emperor has such a profound body-strengthening technique...?” The two Void God Realm Kings were stunned. Even the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was unable to find such a body-strengthening technique.

Ha!

Zhao Feng seemed to have the body of a demonic beast, and he charged down with a roar as a Wind Lightning dragon wrapped around his arm.

Bam~~~~

The dark blue Wind Lightning dragon clashed with Liu Tianfan. Because he came down from the sky with the Wings of Wind and Lightning propelling him, the power reached a limit.

“Extreme Purple!”

Dominating beams of purple shot out in every direction amidst the storm of wind and lightning.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Hundreds and thousands of purple beams shot out at every angle. At this moment, the stage was covered in countless beams of purple. The two figures clashed heavily amidst the purple light and Wind Lightning storm.

In the first clash, Zhao Feng managed to push Liu Tianfan a step back due to his initial charge, but in the second clash, the power of Extreme Purple forced Zhao Feng back dozens of yards.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

A layer of ice-blue liquid covered Zhao Feng’s body and formed a suit of icy armor. This icy armor continuously rippled as it shifted around his body.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The purple beams, which were able to severely injure Small Origin Core Realms, turned into smoke when they hit Zhao Feng’s body. With the help of the Ice-Water bloodline and the Water of Wind Lightning, the armor formed by the Ice Imperial Spear could not only defend, it could also use the power

of lightning to attack. Adding on the defense of the Sacred Lightning Body, Liu Tianfan's wide-area offense was unable to threaten Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

The pair of wings behind Zhao Feng fluttered as he quickly flew into the sky and dove back down again, putting on a good show. The disciples sighed as they watched, and even the judge overseeing the southern stage was dazed, requiring the main judge to personally oversee it.

"It's hard to imagine that Zhao Feng has the ability to control the match. He's putting the advantage in location to its best," King Lu Yun sighed.

"Unfortunately, due to the large difference in cultivation, Zhao Feng won't be able to gain any advantage in a head-on clash," the other King sighed. It was already a miracle that Zhao Feng could reach this step.

Liu Tianfan had a solemn expression, and he was extremely frustrated. He was pretty fast in his own right, and with his advantage in cultivation, he wasn't any slower than Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng's techniques and agility were too profound. He even seemed to understand the laws of Space, and he used the power of his Sacred Body with every charge. If he was fighting in the air as well, Liu Tianfan wouldn't even be able to touch Zhao Feng; instead, he would reveal some flaws for Zhao Feng to attack.

Looks like it'll be very hard to defeat Liu Tianfan without using my Eye Intent or my eye-bloodline.

Zhao Feng had to use a lot of True Yuan to fly through the air. If the fight dragged on, he would definitely lose. The Ice-Water bloodline power was being used up the quickest due to the armor and the healing.

Right at this moment, the other bloodline started to burn.

Let's try it.

Zhao Feng's ice armor merged back into his body.

Hu~~~

A red flame started to spread across Zhao Feng's body as if he was undergoing rebirth through flames. Adding on the glow from his Sacred Lightning Body, he looked like a flaming demonic sovereign.

Pa!

Zhao Feng's wings flapped as he charged down and punched out. Zhao Feng felt extremely satisfied with this punch, and a flame erupted before his attack even arrived.

"What kind of bloodline is this?" Liu Tianfan's body felt hot. The bloodline was extremely dominating, and it even eroded his blood and flesh. Zhao Feng's Sacred Body was even able to direct this bloodline power straight into the target's body.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning pushed the speed of this attack to a maximum. Zhao Feng's body was surrounded by a layer of Wind Lightning that could attack and defend at the same time.

Boom!

The clash this time was different from before. The one that was forced to retreat was Liu Tianfan.

Boom!

Zhao Feng was like a flaming demonic sovereign, and his power reached a terrifying stage. His every attack would burn and erode the opponent.

“Purple Flames Protection!” Liu Tianfan was starting to go all out now, and a dark purple flaming armor covered his body, dramatically increasing his offense and defense as he clashed with Zhao Feng.

All of the spectators held their breath.

“What is that red bloodline of Zhao Feng’s? It’s so strong!”

Everyone was surprised. Zhao Feng’s bloodline was much stronger than Liu Tianfan’s; it was like an emperor that ruled over everything.

“It’s similar to the Blood Demon Sun bloodline, ranked 81st among the Imperial Dao bloodlines, but it seems more unique; it contains the aura of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.”

“Could the Blood Demon Sun bloodline have mutated or evolved in Zhao Feng’s body?”

King Lu Yun discussed with the other King.

“Imperial Dao bloodline” referred to the top five hundred bloodlines across the continent zone and areas nearby. These bloodlines were different from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“Imperial Dao bloodline!” Kong Feiling over on the eastern stage felt her bloodline tremble slightly, and she finally understood why she sensed Zhao Feng earlier. She felt that the aura from Zhao Feng’s Imperial Dao bloodline was purer and stronger than hers.

As the fight continued, Liu Tianfan’s life force was starting to become burned and eroded. Each and every one of Zhao Feng’s attacks could damage part of Liu Tianfan’s essence. Although Zhao Feng’s True Yuan was being used up very quickly, Liu Tianfan’s injuries were several times worse than his.

“Stop!” King Lu Yun roared as a Magnificent Power descended and stopped the fight.

The fight ended as a draw.

Zhao Feng has a mutated Imperial Dao bloodline. If he had a cultivation of the Great Origin Core Realm or even just the peak-stage Small Origin Core Realm, I would’ve lost. Liu Tianfan let out a breath.

If Zhao Feng only had the Imperial Dao bloodline, it wouldn’t be much. The issue was that he also had two other techniques – the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique – which were both monstrous.

After taking over a new body, Zhao Feng trained in the most profound techniques, and he would be able to go much further than before.

“I need to ask about this Imperial Dao bloodline after returning to the Zhao Family later,” Zhao Feng murmured.

The original Zhao Feng was an orphan that was raised by his grandfather.

Several days later, the first part of the Divine Illusion Trials came to an end.

The four arenas each proceeded until there was only fifty people left. The arenas then combined, and those top two hundred fought until sixty remained.

Zhao Feng was unmatched in the final fights. The battle-power he displayed was comparable to the top three Core disciples, and anyone that met him admitted defeat right away.

As long as he didn't meet Kong Feiling, Zhao Feng wasn't worried.

After the next portion started, Liu Tianfan met the first-ranked Kong Feiling after dozens of continuous victories.

Chapter 789 - Admitting Defeat Right Away

Liu Tianfan was extremely cautious as he faced Kong Feiling.

As soon as the fight started:

"Purple Flame Protection!"

A dark purple flaming armor covered Liu Tianfan's body and radiated a fierce light. Maybe it was because the opponent was so strong, but the battle-power that Liu Tianfan displayed right at the beginning surpassed what he had when he fought Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

With a flash of multi-colored light, Kong Feiling took an elegant step forward and closed in on Liu Tianfan. Although it seemed slow, it was actually even faster than Zhao Feng's Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Weng~~

A multi-colored light shot out from Kong Feiling's fingertips and blossomed like a flower as it landed on Liu Tianfan.

Hu~

After using the Purple Flame Protection, Liu Tianfan thrust out both his fists and launched two intertwined purple dragons made of fire. The temperature was enough to turn a normal Small Origin Core Realm into ashes.

"Looks like Liu Tianfan didn't use his full strength when he fought me," Zhao Feng murmured. At the end of the day, Liu Tianfan's cultivation surpassed his by too much. Zhao Feng only did as well as he did because his agility and various secret techniques had limited Liu Tianfan's abilities.

Crack!

The sound of the stage cracking could be heard, and Liu Tianfan roared as he retreated. The purple flaming armor on his body was shattered by a casual blow from Kong Feiling.

Kong Feiling was extremely elegant and patient. She waved her jade hands, and brilliant images shot out. These images released mysterious and noble flames that showed signs of materializing.

Wah!

Within three moves, Liu Tianfan spat out a mouthful of blood.

“The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan’s number one Core disciple lives up to her title.”

“Kong Feiling hasn’t even used her Imperial Dao bloodline and yet she’s still able to crush Liu Tianfan.”

Chaos broke out amongst the spectators, and most of the disciples were stunned by Kong Feiling’s strength.

“Apart from not using her Imperial Dao bloodline, Kong Feiling hasn’t even used her full strength.” Zhao Feng saw more than just the surface, just like when he fought with Huang Yunhu.

“It’s over Liu Tianfan. You haven’t improved much.” Kong Feiling laughed lightly. As soon as she finished speaking, a half-step King Intent engulfed the area.

Boom!

Kong Feiling’s body was covered by a seven-colored light that was dozens of yards wide.

“That’s Kong Feiling’s Imperial Dao bloodline?” Zhao Feng was surprised.

Peng!

Liu Tianfan’s body was sent flying off the stage like a crumpled ball of paper, and he spat out mouthfuls of blood.

“Kong Feiling wins!” the judge announced. There was no doubt about who the victor would be from the start. If Kong Feiling had gone all out right away, Liu Tianfan wouldn’t have even lasted one move.

Kong Feiling is ranked 298th on the Imperial Genius rankings. Zhao Feng’s memories contained this information.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had the foundation of a three-star sect, so the Head disciple wasn’t weaker than some three-star forces.

Of the people on the Imperial Genius rankings, the weakest were Great Origin Core Realms. From this, one could see how strong Luo Zun was for him to be ranked in the top one hundred.

As time passed, more and more disciples were eliminated. From two hundred to one hundred and fifty, from one hundred and fifty to one hundred. There were fewer and fewer people participating, which meant that the possibility of Zhao Feng and Kong Feiling meeting was increasing.

According to the rules, those that hadn’t fought with each other before were more likely to be paired up.

Two days before the Divine Illusion Trials ended, Zhao Feng matched with Kong Feiling.

“I’m very interested in your strength.” Kong Feiling smiled.

Before the trials started, she tried to probe Zhao Feng with her half-step King Intent, but it was like a stone being dropped into the ocean. She felt that Zhao Feng hadn't used his true strength when fighting Liu Tianfan.

"I admit defeat," Zhao Feng said and jumped off the stage.

This made Kong Feiling feel like she had been choked, and she stomped her foot on the ground.

The spectators were all surprised as well. According to the norm, since Zhao Feng had the strength to become one of the top three Core disciples, he should exchange a few moves with Kong Feiling regardless of whether he could win or not. However, Zhao Feng admitted defeat directly?

The two Kings also let out regretful expressions. They could tell that Zhao Feng had some sort of secret and probably couldn't reveal it.

The more it was as such, the more curious others would be.

"Hmph, I'll wait till the Divine Illusion Dimension then. Let's see your secrets there." Kong Feiling harrumphed coldly and walked off the stage with disappointment.

She was unrivalled among the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The only one she couldn't see through was Zhao Feng, but he didn't want to fight with her. This made her angry and helpless.

The Divine Illusion Trials ended two days later. After twenty or so days of elimination, the sixty spots were finally decided.

Zhao Feng didn't see Senior Martial Sister Wan amongst them. However, with her early-stage True Lord Rank cultivation, it wasn't a surprise that she didn't make it through.

His gaze scanned over the other fifty-nine disciples. They were all at least at the half-step Origin Core Realm. Huang Yunhu and Senior Martial Brother Guang were amongst them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The disciples that had passed the trials all left the secret realm. As for the ones that had been eliminated earlier, they already left long ago.

A total of sixty elite disciples appeared in the valley.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, congratulations on passing the Divine Illusion Trials. You need to grasp this chance well." Senior Martial Sister Wan was waiting in the valley. Although she was disappointed about her loss, she was happy for Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. In order to hide some of his secrets, he had used the heart controlling technique to make Senior Martial Sister Wan think highly of him, but now she was liking him more by the day. After all, she was witnessing the rise of this handsome youth, who had now become a bright star. However, she knew the difference between herself and Zhao Feng would only become bigger.

"There's still one month till the Divine Illusion Dimension opens. Go back and prepare. Read about the Divine Illusion Dimension as well," the two Kings said before leaving.

Every disciple that had passed the Divine Illusion Trials received information regarding the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Zhao Feng also got received it, but he shook his head in disappointment when he read it. It was obvious that Duke Nanfeng's information was far better.

Zhao Feng could imagine the disciples of Kings and Emperors getting more information, but he had already learned everything he could from the Duke's information. As Duke Nanfeng had said, they probably hadn't even mapped one tenth of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"There's still a month left. I can use this time to raise my cultivation," Zhao Feng murmured, then entered seclusion when he got back.

For the next month, Zhao Feng cultivated with the help of sufficient resources.

A month later, his cultivation had broken through to the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng's mastery of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique became better as well, but he was now stuck at the peak fifth level, unable to enter the sixth.

"My cultivation is restricting my progress in the Wind Lightning Technique," Zhao Feng murmured.

If his cultivation was at the Great Origin Core Realm or even just the peak stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, he might've reached the sixth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

During this one month, he didn't stop cultivating his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, and he started to taste the benefits of a powerful body. A powerful body meant that he could ignore the opponent's Intent, bloodline, and cultivation.

The child Demigod was the same way back then. When the child Demigod was a King, his physical force was able to suppress the Emperor of Death's body, and Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was even stronger than the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body contained the element of Lightning, and when it reached a certain level, anything that his body passed would be destroyed by lightning. Zhao Feng wouldn't even need to do anything; anyone that attacked him would turn to dust.

When the five elements of Wind Lightning were cultivated, the Sacred Lightning Body would be extremely resilient against any elemental attack as well. However, since Zhao Feng had only cultivated the Water of Wind Lightning at the moment, he was only somewhat resilient against ice and water.

As a Sacred Lightning Body, it was also extremely resilient against lightning, and it could even absorb lightning. Back then, Lei Zhen from the Ten Thousand Thunder Sect was able to absorb Zhao Feng's lightning attacks.

"Once the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body is trained to a high level, my chance of passing the God Tribulation will increase dramatically." Zhao Feng was full of confidence and expectation for the future.

Time passed by quickly, and the day of the Divine Illusion Dimension's opening was approaching.

Zhao Feng stopped cultivating during the last few days and entered the Ancient Dream Realm to absorb more of its aura. The purity of his bloodline slowly increased.

The night before the Divine Illusion Dimension opened, a hundred elite disciples were waiting quietly on a pitch-black stage in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“The Divine Illusion Dimension is connecting with the borders of the continent zone.”

“The time of connection might be a bit early or late.”

The elites discussed, and Zhao Feng saw that there were thirty-five elder experts amongst the one hundred. The weird thing was that there was even a Void God Realm King who was fifty or sixty years old.

Zhao Feng guessed that the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had some method to send in a Void God Realm King, but they would need to pay a price.

“Some forces, including the imperials, should have successfully connected to it already. As we are near the ocean, we are one day slower.”

Several figures covered in magnificent light discussed.

Chapter 790 - The World

In a palace in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty:

Weng~~

A shining white pathway suddenly appeared on top of a large circle, and it seemed to exist between reality and nothingness.

“The Divine Illusion Dimension has been successfully connected,” a powerful voice resounded across Heaven and Earth, shaking the hearts of dozens of Kings and several Emperors.

“Number one, Xuanyuan Wen.”

A handsome youth who looked slightly shy appeared in front of the shining white pathway. However, the several hundred disciples and elites of the Sky Suspension Palace didn’t dare to underestimate him, and their eyes were full of respect.

Xuanyuan Wen and two disciples behind him, a male and female, were Void God Realm Kings.

“Martial brothers and sisters, I’ll be going fist.” Xuanyuan Wen was extremely polite and bowed to everyone.

“Master, I won’t disappoint you.” Finally, he glanced at a skinny, wrinkled elder in the sky – he was a Demigod. The aura of the elder was extremely mundane, as if he was just a mortal.

Boom!

Cracks instantly started to appear on the pathway when Xuanyuan Wen stepped into it.

“Well, Xuanyuan Wen isn’t a normal King. He’s probably exceeded the limit of the pathway.”

“Any other three-star force wouldn’t dare to do this.”

The nearby Kings and Emperors discussed. Under normal situations, someone with the same strength as Xuanyuan Wen would be ripped into pieces if they forcefully entered the pathway.

Right at this critical moment:

Weng~~~~

A weird piece of jade on Xuanyuan Wen’s body released a brilliant glow of white light that dissolved the ripping force of space.

“Ancient God piece!”

Exclamations sounded.

As a forgotten dimension of Gods, only the power of Gods could resist the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Shua!

Using the help of the Ancient God weapon piece, Xuanyuan Wen disappeared into the portal.

“The only weakness of this method is that the person will be transported to a random spot, not with any of his allies,” a Void God Realm Emperor murmured.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The male and female Void God Realm Kings behind Xuanyuan Wen used their own methods and entered the Divine Illusion Dimension as well.

Elsewhere in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, in the Duanmu Family, a green pathway could be seen in the air above a lake.

“Yufei, are you ready? The danger and fortune contained within the Divine Illusion Dimension is much more plentiful than the Demigod Forgotten Garden,” Duanmu Qing smiled and said.

Below the pathway were the elites of the family, and the leader of the group was a young girl who looked like a goddess. Her skin was snow-white like a perfect work of art.

“I’m ready,” Zhao Yufei smiled, and her beauty made everyone sigh.

She slowly walked toward the green pathway, and it didn’t shake or tremble at all.

“Incredible, she can enter the pathway so easily even with a cultivation of the Void God Realm.”

“This girl indeed has the bloodline of the Spiritual Race. The Duanmu Family will revive...!”

The seniors of the Duanmu Family were excited. With the Duanmu Family’s strength, they could only send in one King at most, but Zhao Yufei was able to save them one slot.

“The Spiritual Race has a very close affinity with Heaven and Earth. Yufei will be able to become an Emperor soon.”

Duanmu Qing sent Zhao Yufei away with hope in his eyes.

In the Cang Ocean, in the True Martial Sacred Land, above the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak, nearly three hundred elites of the True Mystic Sacred Clan and the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan gathered here.

“The time of connection here is a couple days later than the continent zone. We still have a few days till it connects.”

“With the combined strength of the three-star sects, we can only manage to send two Kings in... Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi.”

The upper echelons of the two clans discussed.

The fact that the Divine Illusion Dimension was able to connect to so many places showed how big it was. Putting aside the continent zone, even the nearby ocean forces were able to enter as long as they were strong enough.

However, since the Cang Ocean was so far away, only the three-star forces had the ability to do so, even though some two-star forces on the continent zone could connect to it.

This meant that everyone that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension was an elite of the continent zone or a nearby area.

There was almost no inheritance or secret realm on the same scale as the Divine Illusion Dimension.

On a pitch-black stage of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the disciples and older elites were all waiting.

“Maybe some of the forces on the continent zone have already connected, but we still need to wait a bit,” Liu Tianfan smiled and said as he stood next to Zhao Feng.

The two had fought to a “draw” in the Divine Illusion Trials. Liu Tianfan didn’t become angry or embarrassed; instead, he tried to befriend Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng liked how Liu Tianfan was not arrogant or impatient, and he understood some things about the lord dynasty from him.

“The Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, and nearby areas – including the four-star forces – will all send their elites into the Divine Illusion Dimension.” Liu Tianfan sighed.

The weakest forces connecting to the dimension were two-star sects. Amongst all the superpowers, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was extremely small in comparison, and Zhao Feng realized just how big the Divine Illusion Dimension was. In comparison, the inheritances and secret realms he had entered before were nothing.

A King started to tell them what to watch out for before entering.

First were the dangerous aspects:

“...apart from that, don’t easily offend three-star forces or anyone stronger, such as the imperials, the Eight Big Families, or the four-star superpowers,” the King warned.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wasn't a three-star power anymore. The strength of disciples from three-star and four-star powers wasn't something a two-star force could be compared to. Even if they had the same cultivation, the difference in strength amongst geniuses was big.

Taking a step back, even if they somehow managed to kill an imperial or an important elite disciple of a four-star power, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would be destroyed.

"Of course, there aren't many three-star or four-star forces. Most of those you will meet will come from two-star forces...."

The King paused.

Three-star forces were rare even in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. As for four-star forces, the possibility of meeting them was extremely low.

Around a day later, a weird spatial disturbance appeared above the pitch-black stage. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng's senses were so strong, he might not have sensed it.

"We can connect now."

The hearts of the Void God Realm Kings shook and a faint golden pathway seemed to connect to the other side.

"Yun Hao, are you ready?"

Several Void God Realm Kings and one Emperor looked at the leading person.

Yun Hao was an elite older disciple.

The Divine Illusion Trials were split into two parts – the older and younger generation. This Yun Hao was around fifty or sixty, but he had a cultivation of the Void God Realm. It was obvious that he was talented, and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was focusing on him.

"Senior Yun Hao, please look after us."

Some younger disciples were extremely respectful toward Yun Hao.

Kong Feiling and Yun Hao were the two elite geniuses of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Kong Feiling, who had an Imperial Dao bloodline, wasn't much weaker than a Void God Realm King.

The first to enter was Yun Hao. At this moment, some King Elders of the clan were watching with nervous expressions.

Hu~~

Yun Hao took a deep breath and took a step into the golden pathway.

Crack!

The faint golden pathway instantly started to become unstable the moment he stepped in.

"Stabilize the array!"

A Void God Realm Emperor and eight Kings combined forces and stabilized the pathway a little bit.

Cold sweat appeared on Yun Hao's forehead as he increased his speed through the golden pathway. As he was about to reach the end of the faint golden pathway, the expressions of the Emperor and eight Kings went white. It seemed as if they had used up a lot of energy.

Right when everyone thought Yun Hao was about to succeed:

"Arghh!"

Yun Hao suddenly screamed as he was cut into countless pieces by a spatial crack. The spatial crack looked like a spider web, and it released a forbidden aura.

Sii!

Everyone from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, both elders and youngsters, were stunned and took in cold breaths.

The stage was dead-silent for a long time.

"Failed... Yun Hao was too unlucky."

"In the end, Ten Thousand Sacred Clan isn't a three-star force anymore."

Regretful sighs sounded.

The higher one's cultivation, the smaller the chance of success. The only exceptions were if a clan was extremely strong or had geniuses with special bloodlines like the Spiritual Race or Nan Gongsheng's Spatial Spirit Body.

A long time later, the array on the black stage activated once more and continued to send people through.

The second person to go through was Kong Feiling. Kong Feiling was at the half-step King level, and she managed to disappear at the end of the pathway.

"Luckily, Kong Feiling is fine."

The experts of the clan all let out a long breath. Without a doubt, Kong Feiling – who had an Imperial Dao bloodline – had more potential.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Disciples one after another disappeared into the pathway and no repeat of Yun Hao happened.

At a certain point, it was Zhao Feng's turn.

The strength of my soul is not normal.... Zhao Feng was slightly worried. With his middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm cultivation, there should be nothing to worry about, but the pathway was also related to soul-strength.

Shua!

Zhao Feng concealed his power the best he could and carefully stepped onto the pathway. However, when he reached the halfway point, Zhao Feng felt the pathway tremble slightly, and his heart rose to his throat.