

K O G 791

Chapter 791 - Entering the Divine Illusion Dimension

When one reached the Void God Realm, their souls would evolve to contain immense power.

The spatial pathway could only withstand a certain amount of strength, physical or soul-based. When either exceeded the limit, the pathway would be unable to withstand it.

My soul has the same strength as normal Void God Realm Kings, and it might even be slightly stronger.

Zhao Feng could feel the pathway slightly trembling, and it was even stronger than when Kong Feiling walked through it. It had almost reached the same level as when Yun Hao was ripped apart by the spatial cracks. Would he be a repeat of Yun Hao?

Zhao Feng's heart tightened, and he even got ready for his God's Eye to leave his body. No matter what, preserving his life came first, but luckily, the shaking sensation only came close to that level without ever reaching it.

The pathway was more inclined toward physical power, and Void God Realm Kings had formed a True Yuan Dimension, which contained incredible physical power. Zhao Feng's True Yuan cultivation was only at the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, and for once, he felt glad that his cultivation wasn't high.

In fact, the elites of some forces would purposely not break through to the Void God Realm in order to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension, then break through when they entered it. This would reduce the risk to the minimum.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng felt his body and soul become heavy when he appeared. An ancient pressure filled the air; it was an aura that had experienced the vicissitudes of the Ancient Era and the Immemorial Era.

Zhao Feng felt as if he had entered the Ancient Dream Realm. The pressure in this place surpassed the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

It was dark, but it didn't affect their vision; limitless golden mud and dust filled their eyes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Disciples and elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan appeared around Zhao Feng, and a total of ninety-nine people appeared.

"Everyone, gather over here." Kong Feiling started to gather the members with the help of some older elites.

Under normal situations, people that entered through the same pathway would appear around the same area. For example, those from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would appear around the same exact spot, and the other forces of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone would be relatively close to each other. However, including the Duke's Palace, there were only a couple forces in the area that were able to connect to the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“Old Fei, where are we within the Divine Illusion Dimension?” Kong Feiling asked.

As of right now, her strength was amongst the top of everyone present, but she wasn't as experienced as the older elites.

Old Fei was the most experienced; he had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension before. Although he didn't receive much, he had successfully survived both times and gathered a lot of experience.

“I can't confirm our position right now. The Divine Illusion Dimension is too big. It's possible that we have entered an unknown area.”

Old Fei's face was full of wrinkles. His cultivation had reached the half-step King level, and he could easily defeat others of the same rank.

The group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan then started to scout around. All types of senses were restricted in the Divine Illusion Dimension due to the pressure, and anyone below the Void God Realm was unable to fly. Even half-step Kings were only able to leap into the air momentarily. Therefore, it was extremely hard to scout the area, and no one could see the end.

In just a short while, some disciples that went scouting started to fight with unknown animals.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

The elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan went to help after hearing this news, and Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye looked into the distance.

Several large rats with sharp teeth and red eyes were fighting with the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The bodies of these sharp-toothed rats were extremely tough, and the attacks of normal True Lord Ranks were unable to critically damage them.

Only when an Origin Core Realm elder arrived did they manage to kill one of the rats. The other rats screamed and went back into their sand holes.

“This sharp-toothed rat is an old race, and their skin and teeth are rare materials in the outside world,” the Origin Core Realm elder said with joy.

The elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan met more rat-type animals. Each group had three to five people, and there was a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord guarding each area, so nothing bad happened.

Zhao Feng and Liu Tianfan were in the same group, and they also fought some rats.

Hmm? Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and couldn't help but look down.

“Watch out!” Liu Tianfan roared as a surge of dark purple flame thundered toward the rocks below.

With a Boom!, the members of this group used the force to retreat dozens of yards.

The next instant, a scream sounded from the sand as a large black scorpion rose from the ground. The black scorpion was longer than a dozen yards, and it gave off a metallic feeling. Its tail and claws glinted with a poisonous and cold light.

Sii!

Everyone couldn't help but take a cold breath. With that blow just now, only a faint scratch was left behind on the carapace.

"Watch out! That scorpion is venomous." Liu Tianfan took out an Earth-grade long sword and slashed toward the scorpion.

Dang!

The giant scorpion used its claws to block the sword.

Peng!

The powerful force actually pushed Liu Tianfan back a couple steps.

In a one-versus-one situation, the chance of Liu Tianfan winning was really low; the best choice would be to run away. However, the Divine Illusion Dimension was about teamwork. Only some elites whose strength had reached the Void God Realm had the ability to move alone.

"Ha!" Zhao Feng roared, and a silver-blue metallic light appeared around his body as he thrust out his fist.

Boom!

An enormous physical force landed on the black scorpion, but the scorpion was extremely tough; it only shook a little and slowed down.

However, that wasn't Zhao Feng's entire move. He pointed out with his finger, and waves of Water of Wind Lightning charged toward the black scorpion.

Shu~~

A numbing sensation limited the black scorpion's speed.

Bam! Bam!

With the combined forces of physical strength and Water of Wind Lightning, Zhao Feng was able to restrict the black scorpion. He was extremely fast, and he had a profound Intent; the black scorpion's attacks were unable to land on Zhao Feng.

Ten breaths later, Zhao Feng and Liu Tianfan managed to gain the upper hand, but the scorpion's defense was rather strong, and it wasn't severely injured.

Several Origin Core Realm elders who were experienced in fighting arrived and easily took care of the black scorpion.

"Looks like the elderly are wiser," Liu Tianfan sighed.

Most of the older generation had cultivations at the Great Origin Core Realm and were proficient in fighting.

The black scorpion wasn't even able to run away due to the help of the older elites.

“The battle-power of these older elites is very high.” Zhao Feng nodded his head and estimated that the combined sixty-plus juniors wouldn’t be a match for the thirty or so seniors.

In the limitless sand, the forces of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan trudged forward, and some experts took out their steeds. Some land pets were better suited for this environment, and due to the pressure of the dimension and the sandstorms, flying pets were unsuitable anyway.

Therefore, Zhao Feng didn’t summon the Yinming Bird, and he started to pay attention to whether there were any suitable steeds in the area.

Half a day later, the clouds in the air became unusually calm, and they didn’t see any animals anymore.

“Wait!” Old Fei suddenly raised his hand.

“The weather is very bad. I’ve lived in the desert before when doing a mission for the clan. If I’m correct, a large sandstorm will arrive soon.” Old Fei’s eyebrows furrowed.

Sandstorm?

The expressions of the clan’s elites all changed dramatically. If it was a normal sandstorm in the outside world, they wouldn’t put it in their eyes, but the Divine Illusion Dimension was very highly ranked, and no one here could fly.

The power of this natural disaster was not to be underestimated. Just by looking at the fact that there were no beasts or animals around proved that.

“Old Fei, what should we do?” Kong Feiling asked.

“There’s no suitable place for us to hide and evade the sandstorm. The only thing we can do is find some high ground and form an array there,” Old Fei said, and his suggestion was soon approved.

They went to find a high ground and construct a defensive array.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

The disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan started to move quickly. A while later, the group soon found a mountain and started to construct a defensive array there.

With the help of Old Fei, they managed to build an Earth-elemental array that formed a rocky room and covered everyone.

An hour later, the sky became dark as a sandstorm engulfed everything in sight.

Weng~~

The Earth-elemental array shook slightly, and its light dimmed a bit. Everyone quickly put in more Primal Crystal Stones and used their True Yuan.

“The power of this sandstorm is stronger than I thought. Anyone below the half-step King level will be unable to survive in the sandstorm,” Old Fei said with a solemn tone, and everyone let out a breath. Just a natural disaster in the Divine Illusion Dimension was already so dangerous.

If only a couple elites were here, they would be unable to do anything.

Zhao Feng sat down within the array and cultivated quietly with closed eyes.

Every time the Divine Illusion Dimension opened, it would only stay open for several months, and it never exceeded half a year.

Although this was a forgotten place, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was much stronger than the outside world. More importantly, this place contained rare resources, but the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan didn't seem to be very lucky; the place they connected to was a desolate desert.

This storm lasted for an entire day and night.

Finally, the sandstorm faded, and the mountain they were on was engulfed by sand.

Boom! Boom!

Several older experts pushed the sand away and opened a pathway.

After seeing the sky again, they were in a daze. They couldn't believe what they saw around them.

Chapter 792 - Underground World

On the mountain, the group of people looked around and were dazed by what they saw, including Zhao Feng.

After the sandstorm, the mountain they were on was the only peak standing amidst a large hole. The feeling of solitude was extreme.

The sand had been blown away by the sandstorm, and the area around them had turned into an abyss. The cold blowing of the wind made the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan hiccup.

"Look!"

"That is...!?"

Some disciples' gazes locked onto the ground, and they could see some blurry structures.

Hmm? Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see further; there was a small amount of buildings below. Furthermore, it wasn't sand below them anymore, but black mud.

"Could it be...?" Zhao Feng had some guesses and used his God's Spiritual Eye to look further.

At the same moment, all of the disciples from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan started to inspect the abyss below them.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Kong Feiling and Old Fei, two half-step Kings, leapt into the air. The other members all went down and started to search for tracks.

"There's an entrance here!" An exclamation sounded and caught everyone's attention.

Several disciples were standing in front of a palace-wall-like structure, and a long pathway could be seen underground.

“Underground path? People have found underground cities and seas in the Divine Illusion Dimension before.” Old Fei’s eyes twinkled.

However, everyone’s senses were heavily restricted in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Even the mud and buildings could limit their senses. Only Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could see what was below.

“It should be an underground city,” Zhao Feng spoke, and everyone agreed with him.

The pathway went underground, and the mud was slightly wet. One could even see small insects.

“This place won’t be covered by sand right away.”

The group started to discuss, and the majority agreed to go down and scout it out. The group followed the pathway and went down.

There were some pearls in the pathway that gave off a faint light, and the sounds of roaring and biting sounded from the depths.

The group finally reached the end after a long journey. The ground beneath their feet was dark green, and there were signs of humans altering the landscape.

The material of the underground city was extremely tough, and due to the Divine Illusion Dimension itself, even the strongest blow of a True Lord Rank could only leave behind a faint scratch on the ground.

Maybe because they hadn’t been used in a long time, many places in the underground city were dark. However, it wasn’t hard to see that this city had been worked on extensively. The field, fountain, stores, and houses had everything they needed. It wasn’t any worse than any other city.

“Old Fei, I feel a disturbance of pure Yuan Qi from underground.” Kong Feiling, who was in a beautiful dress, closed her eyes. Amongst the people present, she had the highest cultivation and the most powerful bloodline; she was the strongest one in their group.

The group used their senses to scout around after hearing Kong Feiling’s warning.

“You’re right.” Old Fei, two other half-step Kings, and several peak Great Origin Core Realms felt the same feeling, and Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression as his left eye gazed in a certain direction.

“Yuan Qi disturbance? It’s more than just that....” Zhao Feng’s soul was the strongest amongst the people present and, with the help of the God’s Spiritual Eye, his senses were the clearest.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on his shoulder and threw several old coins into the air, causing them to clatter.

Old Fei and several older experts led the way while Kong Feiling followed closely behind as they headed toward the place where they sensed the disturbance in Yuan Qi.

However, the journey wasn’t peaceful. Before they walked even a hundred yards, pairs of green eyes and wolf-like howling sounds appeared.

Ceng! Ceng!

With a flash of lightning, more than a dozen wolf-like humanoids charged out from a corner.

“Watch out! It’s a mutated type of human – wolfmen!” Old Fei warned as the two sides clashed.

Wolfmen were unaffected by the darkness, and their senses were not affected by the buildings and mud. On top of that, they were very agile.

Some disciples were killed by the wolfmen before they even managed to react. Luckily, the older elites were experienced, and Old Fei quickly killed a few wolfmen.

Old Fei and company knew a bit about the wolfmen, but the other disciples weren’t as experienced.

“Arghh!”

A half-step Origin Core Realm disciple’s shoulder was ripped apart by a wolfman’s claw, and he screamed out in pain.

The wolfmen were extremely fast, their claws were sharp, and they were stronger in the dim environment.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

These wolfmen left several bodies behind with their ambush, then quickly retreated into the complex underground city.

“These wolfmen are extremely cunning, and they specialize in teamwork and ambushing. They were only testing us just now,” Old Fei warned.

The battle a moment ago was just the wolfmen scouting them out.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan group kept pushing forward. There were some that specialized in defense, healing, or other unique abilities like assassination. Such a group had a higher chance to survive the unknown.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the howling of wolves and several hundred pairs of dark green eyes appeared once more, making everyone that saw them go cold.

“Watch out! There’s several hundred wolfmen this time.” Old Fei’s heart shook. Many of them were holding weapons, and some even had armor. Compared to before, this group of wolfmen was a group of elites.

The several hundred wolfmen surrounded the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan’s group.

Wu~~

A large wolfman leader walked out. Its fur was golden-brown, and it held a long spear.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat on Zhao Feng’s shoulder gestured to Zhao Feng, as if translating something.

“Plunder?”

“They want us to leave everything behind and... all the women?”

The weird thing was that everyone could understand the little thieving cat's gesturing.

Everyone was surprised. Although the underground city was chaotic, it apparently had its own rules of survival as well.

"Tell them that we are the plunderers." Kong Feiling snickered coldly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws at the wolfman leader.

Awuuuu~~~

The wolfmen roared and howled, and the leader became angry as it waved its spear and ordered the others to attack.

Boom!

A dark green whirlwind appeared from the wolfman leader's spear and swept toward the group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Just a casual blow was comparable to the power of a half-step King.

"Let me fight it!" Kong Feiling yelled as a glow of light radiated from her.

Bam!

Kong Feiling and the wolfman leader clashed, creating a shockwave that pushed everyone else away.

Although the bloodline and technique of this wolfman weren't as strong as Kong Feiling's, it was extremely strong, and its physical body was powerful.

At the same time, the several hundred wolfmen charged forward.

In terms of number, the wolfmen had a big advantage, but the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were all geniuses and not to be underestimated.

An elder at the Great Origin Core Realm who specialized in Soul Dao techniques caused the wolfmen to panic and attack each other.

Zhao Feng circulated his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body; he wasn't scared of close combat. The wolfmen that approached him were all sent flying.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped around in between the wolfmen. He didn't kill any of them, he just stunned them with its paws.

"Capture the leader first!" Old Fei roared as he attacked the wolfman leader from the side.

Wah!

The wolfman leader spat out a mouthful of blood.

After analyzing the strengths and weaknesses of the wolfman, Kong Feiling started to suppress it. With the help of Old Fei, they pushed the leader back.

Awuuu~~

Seeing that things weren't going as planned, the wolfman leader yelled and retreated with the other wolfmen.

"These wolfmen aren't too dumb. They specialize in working as a group to pick on the weak. If the opponent is too strong, they will retreat." Old Fei let out a long breath. After all, there were several hundred wolfmen, so if they fought without care, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group would be severely injured.

"Old Fei, I searched the soul of a small wolfman leader..." The Great Origin Core Realm elder that specialized in Soul Dao techniques came over and soon constructed a map of the area.

At the same time, a map appeared in Zhao Feng's mind, which contained information about the nearby area. In the chaotic situation just now, Zhao Feng soul-searched a wolfman as well.

"The disturbance of Yuan Qi should from the forbidden ground of the underworld city – the Evil God's Altar."

Old Fei and several others discussed. The Evil God was the god that these underground races prayed to.

"To reach the Evil God's Altar, we need to pass through the wolfmen, lizardmen, and even the territory of the scorpionmen. The scorpionmen are the strongest." Old Fei's eyebrows locked together as he glanced toward Kong Feiling.

There was definitely some sort of secret or fortune at the Evil God's Altar, but based on the current situation, they would meet powerful races on the way. The strength of the lizardmen and the scorpionmen were even stronger than the wolfmen.

"I feel like the Evil God's Altar contains an unusual power." Kong Feiling decided to give it a go. Her Imperial Dao bloodline felt that the disturbance from the Evil God's Altar was becoming stronger.

"Okay. Everyone, get ready to fight. Lizardmen normally specialize in spitting fire. Those that cultivate Water-elemental techniques, gather here," Old Fei ordered.

Zhao Feng had the Ice-Water bloodline and the Water of Wind Lightning, so he didn't have an issue being summoned to the front. In the past, he liked to act alone, but now, he had witnessed the strength of a group and how they managed to survive.

Now's not the time to act alone, Zhao Feng thought.

The group steadily entered the territory of the wolfmen and didn't face many ambushes.

Around half an hour later:

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The sound of fire and human yelling came from ahead.

"Hmm? Which force arrived before us?" Old Fei was very cautious.

Chapter 793 - The Strong Scorpionmen

The area ahead was the territory of the lizardmen.

Before they even arrived, they could feel a fiery hot aura. At this moment, fifty or sixty people were fighting with the lizardmen.

These lizardmen were even bigger than the wolfmen, they had thicker skin, and they had the ability to spit fire and venom.

Ding! Boom! Boom!

Attacks from half-step Origin Core Realms were unable to threaten the lizardmen. On the other hand, the venom and fire from the lizardmen were extremely troublesome, and one would lose a layer of skin at the least, if they even survived at all.

The leader of the younger generation group was a youth in purple who had reached the half-step King level, and there were also two older half-step Kings. The total strength and number of this group were slightly weaker than the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

“It’s the Purple Sun Palace, which is close to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.” Old Fei let out a breath as he squinted his eyes.

The Purple Sun Palace was a two-star sect that was close to the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. Those that were close to each other in the real world would also appear relatively close to each other in the Divine Illusion Zone, so it was within expectations that the Purple Sun Palace would appear here.

Old Fei was only worried about meeting a three-star force or greater, or a single Void God Realm King.

“Friends from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, our target is the same. Come help us!”

The disciples and elites from the Purple Sun Palace were having a hard-fought battle. The lizardmen’s skin was extremely tough, and the fire and venom they spat out were troublesome.

“Everyone, go and create a pathway through the lizardmen’s territory,” Old Fei said without hesitation.

The relationship between the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace wasn’t very good, but at the moment, they were facing another species and searching for fortune. The combined strength of both forces could reduce casualties.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan’s help instantly reduced the pressure on the Purple Sun Palace.

Water-elemental attacks were more useful against the lizardmen. Zhao Feng, who had the Water of Wind Lightning, was obviously one of the top fighters.

Shu! Shu! Shu!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and ripples of water and lightning slashed toward the lizardmen nearby.

The peak fifth level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was very strong, and his attacks all hit the lizardmen’s vitals. Most of the lizardmen were instantly killed by Zhao Feng, unable to fight back at all.

“Hm? That brat’s Water Lightning has reached a very powerful level and seems to heavily counter the lizardmen.” Some older experts couldn’t help but praise.

Zhao Feng was extremely speedy and agile. The clumsy lizardmen were unable to even touch his clothes. Of course, when it came to the half-step King lizardmen, Zhao Feng only acted as a support.

“Thank you, everyone,” the Head disciple from the Purple Sun Palace expressed his thanks. The gaze of the purple-robed youth paused on Kong Feiling and Zhao Feng.

The two two-star forces then teamed up and started to attack the territory of the lizardmen.

“Lizardmen aren’t fast. We don’t need to fight with all of them, we just need to create a path,” Old Fei suggested, and both groups accepted this.

Lizardmen had tough skin, so killing them all one by one would be tiring. Not only was there a large number of lizardmen, they didn’t know how to retreat like the wolfmen. Wolfmen were more intelligent and would run away if they weren’t the enemy’s match, but lizardmen would fight to the death.

“Kill!”

The strongest people of the two forces opened a path while the defensive experts were responsible for keeping everyone safe. Zhao Feng and the agile ones were placed at the back, responsible for killing off any lizardmen that followed them.

Around one hour later, the two forces successfully created a pathway.

Hu~~

Everyone let out a long breath. The lizardmen were indeed troublesome.

At this moment, the weird Yuan Qi disturbance from below became stronger, and it was extremely alluring to living beings.

Evil God’s Altar... Zhao Feng’s left eye gazed toward the depths of the underground city. With the inspection of the God’s Spiritual Eye, he could guess and analyze what the disturbance was about.

Zhao Feng’s Imperial Dao bloodline seemed to be very excited by this power, but his Ice-Water bloodline had no reaction.

“Everyone, get ready! We are going to face the scorpionmen next. They are the strongest of the lot!” Old Fei yelled.

Scorpionmen had strong offense, defense, and speed. Their attacks were also venomous.

Before they even arrived in the territory of the scorpionmen, a surge of dark aura appeared. For some reason, Zhao Feng remembered the mutated scorpion he had once tamed in the Purple Saint Ruins. There was a similar aura here.

Sii!

An ugly scorpionman suddenly jumped out from a corner and waved its claws.

It was just a single scorpionman. Because scorpionmen were so strong by themselves, they didn't need to work together like wolfmen.

Ding! Ding! Peng! Bam!

Five or six elites attacked at the same time and forced the scorpionman back.

"Don't chase after it!"

The scorpionman became angry and flicked its tail, stabbing through the heart of a disciple that was chasing after it.

"Arghh!"

The Origin Core Realm disciple screamed, then died.

The experts from both forces drew in cold breaths.

Zhao Feng realized that, in the attacks just now, the scorpionman's carapace hadn't been injured.

Scorpionmen were fast and agile, and their claws and tails could deal critical damage. One could say that they were almost a perfect race – apart from the fact that they were so ugly.

"Those that cultivate the element of Fire, go to the front," Old Fei ordered.

Although it couldn't be said that the scorpionmen were countered by fire, they were less resilient against it.

Hu~ Hu~ Hu~ Boom!

Several experts that cultivated the element of Fire teamed up and sent a blast of flames toward the scorpionman, causing it to scream. Several breaths later, the scorpionman turned into ashes, but the leaders from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace had solemn expressions – this was only one scorpionman.

As they went further in, even stronger surges of a cold and dark aura appeared. The aura from these scorpionmen were stronger than the one before, and the two groups combined to fight one scorpionman after another.

There were quite a few scorpionmen, but luckily, they didn't gather by the hundreds. Otherwise, the two groups would have no chance at all.

At a certain moment, a tall-but-ugly female scorpionman appeared in front. The female scorpionman had half-step King Intent, and her speed and offense had reached a terrifying level. Even the combined strength of two half-step Kings from the Purple Sun Palace was unable to touch her.

"Argh!"

Screams sounded from the group.

Ding! Ding! Bam!

Any attack that managed to land on the female scorpionman would create sparks; she was unharmed.

“Apart from her soul-strength, her battle-power is comparable to a King.” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but click his tongue.

Her speed, attack, and defense were all very strong, and even normal half-step Kings could be slain by her venom.

“Arghhhh!”

A Great Origin Core Realm elder’s skin was sliced open by her claws, and he soon died.

Anyone weaker than a King that was envenomated would almost certainly die. Even the experience Old Fei felt troubled.

Apart from the female scorpionman, there were twenty or so additional powerful scorpionmen nearby who were all at least at the Great Origin Core Realm, not much weaker than half-step Kings.

Right as the two sides began fighting, two Magnificent Powers appeared from the center of the scorpionmen’s territory.

One Magnificent Power was evil and wicked. It was several times stronger than the female scorpionman. The other one was mystical, as if the owner couldn’t be caught.

Boom...! Boom...! Boom...!

The clash of the two King auras summoned more scorpionmen.

“Hmm? Could there be a King from the outside world here?”

The groups from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace were both wary.

At this moment, the female scorpionman seemed to receive some news, and she quickly retreated with the other scorpionmen.

Whoosh!

The female scorpionman left a blurry afterimage behind.

Hu~

Everyone let out a breath. Apart from the female scorpionman’s soul not being as strong as a King’s, her battle-power had reached the level of a King.

However, no realized that, when the female scorpionman rushed away by about two hundred yards and reached a dark corner, a gust of wind swished toward her head.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat seemed to appear out of midair and hit her head with its paw. The paw wasn’t very strong, but a dizzying sensation overcame the female scorpionman. Immediately following that, a purple eye made of lightning appeared in her sight.

“Ice Soul Gaze!”

An ice-cold sensation spread throughout the female scorpionman’s relatively weaker soul.

In reality, her soul wasn't actually weaker than most half-step Kings, it just hadn't reached the level of a King like her other aspects.

God Tribulation Lightning... an immortal and undying aura entered the female scorpionman's soul, and it started to shake as if doomsday had arrived. This source of power injured her soul and made her tremble in fear.

"Dark Heart Seal."

As the female scorpionman panicked, a forbidden and wicked disturbance of eye-bloodline power imprinted itself into the depths of her soul.

"Success," a handsome youth with purple hair murmured.

Miao miao!

Whoosh!

The little thieving cat and the female scorpionman disappeared at the same time.

Whoosh!

With a flash of his lightning wings, the purple-haired youth disappeared.

"Zhao Feng, where did you go just now?" Liu Tianfan saw the purple-haired youth appear from a dark corner.

"I was fighting with a scorpionman and it ran away...." Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The battle between the two Kings became more and more fierce. Everyone saw a large shadow of a scorpion blot out the sky.

"It's a scorpionman King!"

Everyone took in a cold breath. If normal scorpionmen were already so strong, it was hard to imagine how terrifying a King would be.

At the same time, they let out a breath. If they had known that the scorpionmen had a King, they wouldn't have dared to enter.

"Looks like that scorpionman King's been forced to use its bloodline secret technique!" Old Fei exclaimed.

It was hard to imagine how strong the other King was if they could do that.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The underground city shook, and one could faintly see a proud youth amongst the dust. He was covered in a silver haze and gave off spatial undulations.

Chapter 794 - Familiar Person, Searching

The clash between the youth and the scorpionman King caused everyone's soul to shake.

The scorpionman King used its bloodline secret technique to summon the shadow of a large scorpion, which released surges of an ancient bloodline aura that contained enough power to shake Heaven and Earth. This was under the fact that they were being heavily restricted by the Divine Illusion Dimension. If they were in the outside world, this scorpionman King could wreak havoc on some smaller island zones.

Whoosh!

The youth used a profound spatial technique and left behind a streak of silver as he moved freely.

"Mystic Spatial Split!"

A beam of silver suddenly extended across space itself and slashed toward the scorpionman King.

Crack!

The scorpionman King's defense, which was able to withstand attacks from other Kings, started to crack and bleed.

"Human bastard, die~~~!" the scorpionman King roared as it counterattacked. It waved its claws and tail around, creating a mixture of dark silver whirlwind that ripped everything within a hundred yards into shreds.

Bo~~

A silver flow of light covered the youth's body, and the scorpionman King's attack seemed to enter a spatial whirlpool and get directed away. However, even with the spatial secret defensive technique, the youth groaned and was forced back several dozen yards.

"That scorpionman King's battle-power is close to a Peak-tier King when enraged."

"The aura of life from that King is really young, but I haven't heard of such a person on the Imperial Genius rankings."

The people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace couldn't help but start to discuss.

Kong Feiling was on the Imperial Genius rankings, but she was only ranked around three hundred.

Although the youth wasn't able to clash with the scorpionman King head-on, he was able to gain control due to his spatial techniques.

"It's him...!" Zhao Feng looked at the proud youth and was surprised. That's right, he knew this youth and had even worked together with him. Seeing him once again, Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

"Friend, do you need our help?" A light glittered in Kong Feiling's eyes. The youth's strength and appearance gave even the proud Kong Feiling a good impression.

"No need," the youth said expressionlessly as he fought against the scorpionman King with his spatial techniques.

As time passed, the scorpionman King was unable to keep up the bloodline secret technique, and its injuries started to add up. Within one hour's time, the scorpionman King was defeated, and it turned into a dark streak of light and sped toward the darker and more wicked areas of the underground city.

The youth didn't chase after the scorpionman King because he had expended a lot of energy to win.

"May I ask which force you come from?" Old Fei, Kong Feiling, and company asked. If they were able to form an alliance with such a genius, it would be a great help to them.

"Nan Gongsheng, Mystic True Sacred Clan." The youth scanned over the two groups emotionlessly. They had many half-step Kings and a lot of elites. He couldn't ignore them.

"Nan Gongsheng?" Kong Feiling smiled and gently murmured this name as she remembered it.

Nan Gongsheng wasn't very famous in the lord dynasty.

"Mystic True Sacred Clan? No wonder...." Old Fei knew a lot, and three-star forces were rare even in the continent zone. The Mystic True Sacred Clan was a three-star superpower from the Cang Ocean.

After defeating the scorpionman King, Nan Gongsheng entered the scorpionmen's palace and started to take their treasures.

"The resources in the scorpionman King's palace are mine. You guys can have everything else," Nan Gongsheng said.

The scorpionman King was defeated by Nan Gongsheng alone, so no one dared to take any of the treasures in the palace.

Being the strongest race in the area, the scorpionmen had a large amount of wealth.

Zhao Feng also participated in the plundering. The female scorpionman he had taken control of knew the territory of the scorpionmen well, as well as several places where they hid their treasures. According to the soul search Zhao Feng did on the female scorpionman, she was the King's "queen." Apart from the scorpionman King himself, she had the highest status and greatest strength.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng left behind a ripple of water and lightning as he entered a "resource chamber." There were four scorpionmen experts guarding the resource chamber, and Zhao Feng summoned the scorpionmen's queen to get rid of them.

Rare plants and treasures of every type lay in the resource chamber. They were all extremely rare and hard to find in the outside world.

A surge of pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi instantly flowed out and raised the attention of some people nearby.

"Come!" Zhao Feng used his fastest speed to gather some of the resources that were useful to him.

"Hmm? Dark Lightning Wood!"

Zhao Feng soon found a rare Lightning Dao material. It was a piece of black wood with dark lightning carvings on it.

Dark Lightning Wood grew in a wet environment and absorbed the power of lightning. The piece of Dark Lightning Wood in front of him was rare, and it had gathered the essence of lightning over the past several dozen millennia.

Zhao Feng held this wood and circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, and he felt wisps of dim lightning enter his body.

“Five Balanced Water Spirit Grass.... Dim Wind Bamboo.... Dark Dragon Teeth Grass....”

Zhao Feng’s eyes glowed, but there were probably some resources in the palace that were worth even more. However, some of the resources here were the most useful for Zhao Feng.

Ceng! Ceng!

At this moment, the elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace felt the aura from the treasures and quickly closed in. The aura from these treasures was too strong, and Zhao Feng couldn’t fully seal it. He could use his Magnificent Power, but that would probably attract even more attention.

“Zhao Feng, you’re pretty lucky.” Old Fei led a group of people and quickly gathered near the resource chamber.

“Quick! Don’t let the people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan take everything!”

The speed of those from the Purple Sun Palace wasn’t much slower, but the four scorpionmen started to attack them when they got close.

The battle soon started, but it wasn’t hard for the two forces to kill them.

Only Old Fei was slightly curious; Why could Zhao Feng enter the resource chamber without being attacked by those scorpionmen?

However, he didn’t have the time to think anymore. They charged into the resource chamber and obtained the treasures. This resource chamber had many treasures that were all put in separate containers and protected by arrays. A certain amount of time was required to break through every array.

By the time they arrived, Zhao Feng had already taken several treasures that were most useful for him, including the Dark Lightning Wood, the Five Balanced Water Spirit Grass, and the Dim Wind Bamboo, which would help Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Technique and True Yuan, while the Dark Dragon Teeth Grass was a rare plant that increased one’s lifeforce. The Dark Dragon Teeth Grass was the only item that Zhao Feng found that could help his body-strengthening technique greatly.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun palace split the resources, and since Zhao Feng was the one that found the place, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan received 70% while the Purple Sun Palace only received 30%.

Those from the Purple Sun Palace weren't greedy though. In terms of strength, they were slightly weaker than the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and they had already made an agreement beforehand.

The resource chamber was soon depleted.

"Zhao Feng, the treasures you took seem to have the highest value." Old Fei's eyes twinkled as he looked at him, and Zhao Feng knew what he meant. With a smile, Zhao Feng took out the resources he had taken.

"Zhao Feng, you're very honest." Old Fei nodded his head in satisfaction. The resources Zhao Feng had found were alluring even to half-step Kings. According to the rules, Zhao Feng needed to split the resources he found with his group. Who would dare to enter such a dangerous place alone?

"These are all rightfully mine." Zhao Feng's tone was calm.

Hearing that, Old Fei's expression wasn't very natural, and he was unhappy in his heart. It was obvious that Zhao Feng had no signs of splitting these resources.

"Oh well, you were the one that found the resource chamber." Old Fei didn't want to fight amongst themselves, and he could tell that Zhao Feng had some hidden cards; the nearby scorpionmen that were responsible for guarding the resource chamber didn't attack Zhao Feng, but they attacked everyone else. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had a mysterious Emperor as a master, and he was praised by Duke Nanfeng himself. Old Fei was just a middle echelon member of the clan and didn't want to offend Zhao Feng.

I'll wait for a chance to scam this brat, Old Fei decided.

Shua!

With a flash, Zhao Feng headed toward another direction.

"There is another storage place containing parts of rare beasts," Zhao Feng murmured. Since he had enslaved the scorpionmen queen, he knew more than others.

However, when he arrived, other people had already found the place. Kong Feiling and the purple-robed youth, the two Head disciples of the two clans, were present.

This underground chamber was enormous, and the materials here could be stacked into a mountain. Some materials needed to be stored in certain environments or else the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi would flow away and decay.

I don't need to have anything else, but the bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion King must be mine. Zhao Feng had a decisive look.

The bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion King contained pure power of Wind Lightning, which was compatible with Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Technique. The only regretful thing was that the Crystal Core of the King lion was personally held by the scorpionman King.

Back then, the scorpionman King had paid a big price to slay the Purple Wind Lightning Lion, and he relied on his venom.

Just the power of Wind Lightning within the Crystal Core of a King could allow Zhao Feng's cultivation to dramatically increase.

"Found it!" Zhao Feng used his memories and God's Spiritual Eye to find the dark purple crystal-like bones quickly.

However:

"Brat, stop!" Several people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace both found the bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion as well.

Chapter 795 - Framing

These people had arrived even earlier than Zhao Feng, and they knew what was valuable. Although they didn't recognize the exact history of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion bones, that didn't stop them from estimating its value.

The person who told him to stop included the purple-robed youth. He was a Head disciple and had reached the half-step King level, but he wasn't on the Imperial Genius rankings.

"Everyone that's here gets a share, and I want some of those bones," Zhao Feng said directly, and his attitude infuriated the Purple Sun Palace. A genius from the Purple Sun Palace had found this place first, and Zhao Feng wanted to take one of the most valuable materials even though he didn't do anything? This made them angry and laugh at the same time.

"Hmph, we haven't even decided how to split the resources yet." The purple-robed youth furrowed his eyebrows. Although the cultivation of this youth wasn't very high, he had actually had such a thick face.

"What's going on?" Zhao Feng's eyes turned toward the Head disciple of his clan, Kong Feiling.

Kong Feiling had a weird expression, and Zhao Feng finally understood that the two forces hadn't even decided how to split the resources yet.

The Purple Sun Palace had found this place first and wanted the biggest cut, but several people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were also present when it was found. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wanted to split it 50-50, but the Purple Sun Palace wanted at least 60%.

"It's simple then – let one's own abilities decide."

Hearing that, those from the Purple Sun Palace became furious.

"Brat, if we let our own abilities decide, you won't be able to obtain these rare Lightning Dao bones!" An elder from the Purple Sun Palace roared with laughter.

"Fine, I'll back out for now." Zhao Feng shrugged his shoulders and moved toward Kong Feiling.

"Wait, the bones have disappeared!" The eyes of a chubby middle-aged man from the Purple Sun Palace bulged out, and everyone looked over.

The bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion had disappeared.

Whoosh!

A dark streak of silver flashed.

“Spatial technique!” the purple-robed youth yelled as his half-step Divine Sense filled the air, but the streak of silver disappeared.

“Brat, did you just steal the bones?”

Those from the Purple Sun Palace looked over. Even the purple-haired youth was suspicious of Zhao Feng.

“Ridiculous. Which one of you saw me steal the bones?” Zhao Feng said disdainfully, and everyone’s expression froze.

Indeed, Zhao Feng hadn’t done anything. He was being watched by both sides the entire time, so he didn’t have any chance to do anything.

“Furthermore, who has the ability to steal something right in front of two half-step Kings?” Zhao Feng said righteously.

Those from the Purple Sun Palace and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan acted as if they had seen a ghost. Logic told them that Zhao Feng couldn’t have done it, and yet instinct told them that Zhao Feng was definitely related to it.

“Then who do you think did it?” the purple-robed youth asked.

Zhao Feng was silent for a moment; “According to my analysis, there’s only one person who has the ability to do this, and he’s not from the two forces.”

Hearing that, everyone’s heart shook.

“Nan Gongsheng!” Kong Feiling and the purple-robed youth exclaimed.

Ability-wise, Nan Gongsheng was the most suspicious.

“It might be Nan Gongsheng. His spatial techniques have reached a profound level.”

Some people soon agreed. After all, there was no one among the two forces with such ability.

Zhao Feng laughed in his heart. Nan Gongsheng, I’m not purposely framing you, this is just the logical answer.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had worked together before, and Nan Gongsheng played a big role in slaying Wen Luoan.

Nan Gongsheng did have the ability to steal the bones, but he was rather proud. He might take them by force, but he would never steal them.

“I didn’t expect that Nan Gongsheng to be a thieving bastard.” The purple-robed youth had a grim expression. If this was true, then they wouldn’t be able to do anything against Nan Gongsheng. They could do nothing against Nan Gongsheng’s spatial talents.

Right at this moment:

Whoosh!

Another rare material flew into the air and disappeared.

“That was a bull’s heart!”

“That was the heart of an ancient bull that had almost reached the Void God Realm. It can strengthen one’s organs and is suitable for body-strengthening.”

Chaos broke out. By the end – no one knew who started it – but everyone started to take whatever they saw. The streak of silver would occasionally appear.

“Nan Gongsheng...! Bastard!”

Both forces swore as they fought. Although this thief hadn’t taken much, they were all the most valuable.

“Hm? Who’s cursing me?” The Divine Sense of a King swept over.

Boom!

Everyone’s soul shook as a Magnificent Power arrived. The two forces that were cursing and swearing instantly felt unable to breathe.

“Who’s cursing me?”

A youth arrived with just a couple steps.

Nan Gongsheng!

The expressions of everyone from the two forces stiffened, and those that had cursed out loud were scared.

At this moment, Nan Gongsheng had finished taking some of the resources from the scorpion King Palace, and the rest weren’t rare enough. He was just about to leave when he heard someone cursing him; the senses of a Void God Realm King were extremely strong.

“This... it was an accident,” the purple-robed youth and company started to explain.

“You can’t blame us. That Zhao Feng was suspicious of you, so we...” The Purple Sun Palace group started to shift the blame onto Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng? Nan Gongsheng revealed a weird look and gazed toward a handsome youth.

“That’s right. I was suspicious of Nan Gongsheng, but I never swore or cursed at him,” Zhao Feng said without fear. He just wanted to direct the suspicion away himself. After all, Nan Gongsheng was strong enough to handle them all. Those who had sworn and cursed out loud were from the Purple Sun Palace.

“Why were you suspicious of me?” Nan Gongsheng stared at Zhao Feng with a grim expression. This youth had the same name as that person. That person had even killed the Emperor of Death – Nan Gongsheng couldn’t reach that person’s height.

However, after scanning with his Divine Sense, he determined that they were not the same person. The aura of their techniques was different, and Nan Gongsheng just couldn't connect this weak youth with the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

"Senior Martial Brother Nan, it's like this..." Zhao Feng told him a summary of what had happened.

"You're very honest, and your suspicions... are indeed logical." Nan Gongsheng faintly nodded his head. It was hard to find anyone else that could steal in front of two half-step Kings without them realizing. Even Nan Gongsheng would have to give it his full strength to do so.

"As for you brats..." Nan Gongsheng's cold gaze scanned over the purple-robed youth and company.

Boom!

A spatial disturbance crushed over.

Wah!

The purple-robed youth and company all spat out a mouthful of blood; they were injured. None of them could do anything in front of a King that specialized in Space. Only Kong Feiling might be able to exchange a few blows with Nan Gongsheng, but Kong Feiling always thought well of Nan Gongsheng and hadn't cursed at him.

The only ones that Nan Gongsheng had punished were those who had cursed him. How dare they humiliate a King?

Those from the Purple Sun Palace had dead-fish-eyed expressions, and they didn't dare to say anything.

"I wouldn't bother stealing it from you, I would just take it by force." Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly, then waved his hand and used a spatial technique to gather the resources in the underground chamber.

No one from the Purple Sun Palace or the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan dared to stop him or take anything, apart from one person – Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't stop Nan Gongsheng, he just started to take some other resources as well.

"Zhao Feng..." Kong Feiling and company all sweated for Zhao Feng.

"Hahaha... you're interesting and courageous, just like that person!" Nan Gongsheng laughed. Most resources here were of no use to him, but Zhao Feng's actions had raised his interest.

Shua!

Zhao Feng used the Water of Wind Lightning when moving.

"Wind Lightning? What's the relationship between you and that Zhao Feng!?" Nan Gongsheng exclaimed.

"Relationship? My name is Zhao Feng." Zhao Feng smiled as he quickly took the resources.

At this moment in time, those from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace didn't dare to do anything.

“Similar, so similar....” Nan Gongsheng murmured.

The technique that this Zhao Feng cultivated was similar to the original Zhao Feng, and they even acted in similar ways. Of course, Nan Gongsheng was suspicious, but he didn't actually believe it. He wouldn't believe that the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor, an unparalleled Emperor, would be this weak youth.

A while later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng took everything from the underground chamber.

Nan Gongsheng didn't attack Zhao Feng. Maybe it was because the latter's actions suited his taste, or maybe it was because of that person.

Zhao Feng remained expressionless after taking the resources. He had a good control over Nan Gongsheng's thoughts, and he was certain that Nan Gongsheng wouldn't dislike his actions.

Nan Gongsheng.... I won't reveal my identity to you, but I won't hide it either. Let's see if you can figure it out or not. A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face as he looked toward the direction where Nan Gongsheng went.

He decided to get a good control over Nan Gongsheng's mindset in order to get himself more benefits. After all, Nan Gongsheng was definitely one of the strongest people that had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension.

An hour later, Nan Gongsheng left the territory of the scorpionmen and headed toward the Evil God's Altar.

The Evil God's Altar released a mysterious power that made the nearby Heaven Earth Yuan Qi unusual. Those with stronger bloodlines felt it even more intensely.

According to the reactions of the underground races, the Evil God's Altar was creating some kind of miracle.

“The defeated scorpionman King should have escaped to the Evil God's Altar. We'll follow behind Nan Gongsheng. He can do all the work while we take everything.” Old Fei's eyes twinkled with cunning.

Chapter 796 - Evil God Crystal

The Evil God Altar was at the very center of the underground city, and the closer a species was to the altar, the stronger they were. Zhao Feng received information from the scorpionmen queen that the scorpionmen weren't the only species near the altar. There were three other species that weren't any weaker than the scorpionmen.

In reality, the underground city also had ratmen, catmen, and other weaker species even further away from the altar than the wolfmen. There was more than one pathway that led to the underground city; the Purple Sun Palace group had entered from another entrance.

Zhao Feng didn't know how Nan Gongsheng got in, but according to what he knew, Kings would enter a random spot in the Divine Illusion Dimension. However, this random spot didn't mean they would show up anywhere in the entire Divine Illusion Dimension, only the part that actually connected to the continent zone. The area that connected was only a small portion of the entire dimension every time, and it was because of this that the lord dynasty had a limited understanding of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Four hours later, the group passed through the territory of the scorpionmen. At this moment, a large black field appeared in the complex underground city. The field was dozens of miles wide and had a wicked altar at the center that gave off an evil aura.

Di! Da!

There was a blood pond a hundred yards wide in the center of the wicked altar, and many thick silver beams that reached the top of the underground city.

Black field, evil altar, a pond of blood – this atmosphere fit perfectly with the underground city.

Of course, what caught everyone's attention the most was a purple-blood-colored crystal at the top of the silver beams of the blood pond.

This Purple Blood Pearl was flawless and gave off a wicked power that caused the nearby Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to become chaotic.

"Evil God's Altar... this is it." Kong Feiling felt her Imperial Dao bloodline shake, and the feeling became very strong.

Zhao Feng's mutated Imperial Dao bloodline felt it as well.

Hu~

A red flame appeared on Zhao Feng's body, then quickly faded away.

Is this the Evil God Crystal? Zhao Feng inspected it. He knew more due to the scorpionmen queen.

The Evil God's Crystal was a type of God Crystal. Most God Crystals in the Fan Universe were substandard God Crystals, including those used to pass through Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays. On the other hand, the Evil God Crystal was apparently created by the divine power of an ancient Evil God.

"I didn't think it would be a pure God Crystal...! Unfortunately, this God Crystal has formed an evil consciousness and has the ability to affect the real world." Old Fei was extremely excited.

It was a God Crystal, and not a substandard one. This was something that belonged to the domain of Gods! The unique part about this Evil God Crystal was that it could conceal its power and affect the beings around it.

"Nan Gongsheng!" Kong Feiling suddenly exclaimed.

A pale-faced youth leaned on a wall in the corner of the Evil God's Altar. Several bodies of other species lay nearby.

It was obvious that Nan Gongsheng had been through a hard battle that was even fiercer than the fight against the scorpionmen.

According to what Zhao Feng knew from the queen, powerful warriors of four different races guarded this place. Apart from them, there was also a "priest." Although the battle-power of the priest wasn't very strong, they could interact with the Evil God's Altar, so they had a high status.

"Nan Gongsheng, what happened to you?" Kong Feiling rushed over with care.

“Don’t come near me!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression became grim. He was used to working alone and didn’t trust anyone.

The forces from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace started to slowly gather toward the altar.

A weird scene happened. Many disciples that got too close to the altar seemed to lose control and kept on walking toward the blood pond.

Plop!

One disciple from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan licked his lips and jumped into the pond of blood.

Shuu~~~

Bubbles appeared in the pond as the body of the disciple dissolved into nothing.

“Retreat! Everyone retreat!” Old Fei exclaimed.

Normal disciples didn’t have Nan Gongsheng’s King Intent, which could easily block the power of the Evil God Crystal.

The members of the two forces soon retreated to a certain distance. Only those with strong Intent could go close to the Evil God’s Altar and start to inspect it.

“Nan Gongsheng, have you seen the priest?” Zhao Feng asked.

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes opened, and a weird light flashed through his eyes. Zhao Feng’s tone was like he was talking to someone familiar.

“Priest? I haven’t seen anyone like that around the altar. There were a few strong warriors, but I killed them,” Nan Gongsheng replied, and he suddenly felt weird; why did he reply to this youth’s question so patiently?

The priest of the Evil God’s Altar hasn’t appeared? Zhao Feng felt that there was something suspicious. Could it be that the priest had urgent matters and left before Nan Gongsheng arrived? Zhao Feng felt that this was the most likely possibility. After all, the warriors around the altar had all been slain by Nan Gongsheng, including a King.

Nan Gongsheng looked weak and seemed to be injured. This wasn’t just from the battle, it was also likely that the power of the God Crystal had harmed him when he tried to take the Evil God Crystal away. After all, the Evil God Crystal had its own evil consciousness, and it had methods it could use.

Even Nan Gongsheng can’t take the Evil God Crystal. That means that the others... Zhao Feng thought.

The Evil God Crystal wasn’t a substandard God Crystal, it was a true God Crystal, an invaluable treasure in the Fan Universe. A pure God Crystal was extremely useful for Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords trying to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Once Zhao Feng returned to the peak of his previous life, he might be able to barely move its power around.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng walked confidently to the Evil God's Altar. He first glanced at the Evil God's Altar, then started to approach the blood pond.

"Zhao Feng!" someone from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan yelled. They thought that Zhao Feng was being controlled by the power of the Evil God Crystal.

A weird light flashed through Old Fei's eyes. Zhao Feng's eyes were full of intelligence and showed no signs that he was being controlled.

"No need to worry, let me inspect it." Zhao Feng walked a few circles around the blood pond, and the Evil God Crystal released a mysterious wicked power that tried to affect Zhao Feng, but it had no effect.

A faint purple glittered in Zhao Feng's left eye as he glared at the Evil God Crystal.

Weng~

The Evil God Crystal shook slightly and radiated a faint purple-red light that fought back.

Zhao Feng stood still. His mental energy world was like the ocean, and his Sacred Lightning Body released an invisible physical force that protected him. This combination of his mental energy and physical body was perfect.

Of course, the Evil God Crystal wasn't exactly a true intelligence; it only counterattacked depending on the force that attacked it. Simply put, one could look at it as a weapon with a weapon spirit. If you didn't offend or attack it, the weapon would find it hard to initiate an attack.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng crouched down and aimed his hand at the blood pond.

Weng~~~

With the direction of his invisible physical force, a ball of blood appeared in his hand.

"If I get rid of the eroding and evil power in the blood, the pure essence can strengthen one's True Yuan, cultivation, and body!" Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

The blood essence came from some ancient races in the underground city, which were then eroded by the power of the Evil God Crystal.

According to what the scorpionmen queen knew, some warriors had entered this blood pond in the past and come out much stronger. The priest could connect to the Evil God Crystal and make sure that anyone who entered the blood pond would not be affected by the wicked power.

However, at the same time, the underground city would also send prisoners to the blood pond and sacrifice them to their Evil God. If they didn't, the flames from the underground would devour half of the underground city and wreak havoc upon the species that lived here.

Some species tried to go without believing in the Evil God, but the places where they lived were all burned by the underground fire.

As time passed, the power of the Evil God affected the entire underground city. Those that believed in the Evil God would become stronger, whereas disaster would fall upon those that didn't.

"You humans! The power of the Evil God will rip you all into shreds...!" a roar suddenly sounded from the pathway on the other side of the black field.

In the next instant, a snakeman elder holding a staff with a Purple Blood Stone on it rushed toward their group.

"That's...!" Everyone looked toward the snakeman elder that was wearing a priest outfit.

"It's the priest!"

The running snakeman elder was the priest of the Evil God Altar. However, when he saw the ruins around the Evil God's Altar, he swore out loud.

"Humans, how dare you split your forces in two and try to attack the Evil God's Altar!? The power of the Evil God isn't something you can think about," the priest cursed in human language.

Zhao Feng was surprised. It looked like this priest had been chased by some sort of power.

"Watch out! The priest is a Void God Realm King!" Old Fei exclaimed.

Although the priest didn't specialize in battle, he was still a King, and he could communicate with the Evil God Crystal as well.

"Anger of the Evil God!" The snakeman priest waved his staff, and the Purple Blood Stone on it gave off a light that interacted with the Evil God Crystal.

Boom!

The black field instantly started to shake as a purple-and-blood-colored haze spread throughout the air.

The purple-and-blood-colored light contained a strong eroding power that sucked away the blood and essence of the beings present. Furthermore, a power similar to Magnificent Power pressured the air nearby.

"Hmph!" Nan Gongsheng's figure flashed and disappeared. A spatial blade then shot toward the snakeman priest.

The snakeman priest wasn't scared; he raised the staff, which gave off a glow of purple-blood-colored light that forced Nan Gongsheng back.

Right as everyone was shocked by the power of the snakeman priest:

"Snakeman priest, let's see where you can run to!" a thunderous roar sounded alongside a surge of Magnificent Power.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several powerful auras appeared from the pathway where the snakeman priest had come from. There was a total of one hundred and sixty people.

Chapter 797 - Profit and Loss

The group that was following the snakeman priest was even stronger than the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group.

"Which clan managed to force the snakeman priest into such situation?"

Old Fei and company were surprised, but they also let out a breath at the same time. The strength of the priest was monstrous when he communicated with the Evil God Crystal.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The leader of the new group was a muscular male with thick eyebrows. He held a spear, and lightning sparkled everywhere.

"You humans...! Good, very good!"

The snakeman priest became enraged. This other group had destroyed the home of the snakemen, so the snakeman priest went back to try to help, but he wasn't the muscular male's match. Once he left the black field, he would be unable to communicate with the power of the Evil Crystal God.

Boom~~~~!

The snakeman priest waved his staff, and weird purple lightning snakes shot toward the group.

"Arghh!"

Screams sounded from the chasing group. They didn't expect the snakeman priest to become this much stronger after reaching the black field.

"Extreme Lightning Spear!" The muscular male with thick eyebrows stabbed out with his spear, condensing the power of lightning into an arc as it pierced through the air.

Boo~~

A purple-and-blood-colored light glowed from the snakeman priest and interacted with the power of the Evil God Crystal. Although the snakeman priest was unable to fully and truly use this power, it was much more profound, and the muscular male's attack was unable to break through the priest's defense.

"How is this possible...?" The muscular male was dazed. The snakeman priest that he beat the crap out of moments ago was now even stronger than he was.

The snakeman priest casually waved his staff, attacking the muscular male with a purple-and-blood-colored light that forced him to retreat.

The power of the Evil God Crystal is too profound even though it doesn't contain any laws.... Zhao Feng retreated to a corner.

The priest didn't have any technique; he relied on pure power. Even Emperors would be slightly weaker in terms of pure power, but luckily, the Evil God Crystal didn't contain any Intent.

"Anger of the Evil God!" The snakeman priest raised his staff, and the force of the Evil God Crystal radiated across the area. The entire black field was covered by a purple-and-blood-colored haze.

All the elites felt their lifeforce, blood, and even their bloodlines become weaker.

Weng~~

On the other hand, the color of the Evil God Crystal became brighter. Zhao Feng finally understood why those with bloodlines would have a unique attraction to the power of the Evil God Crystal.

“May I ask if you are Gu Chaozhi, who is ranked 145th on the Imperial Genius rankings? Let’s team up and fight the priest together,” Old Fei suggested.

Many people recognized the muscular male with the spear. Gu Chaozhi came from a three-star power at the edges of the continent zone, the Earth Spirit Hall. He was also on the Imperial Genius rankings, and he was ranked much higher than Kong Feiling.

“Sure.” Gu Chaozhi was extremely straightforward. He made the elites of the Earth Spirit Hall form a defensive formation to fight against the snakeman priest. The pressure on the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Purple Sun Palace was smaller, and they used this chance to fight back.

The geniuses of the Earth Spirit Hall, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the Purple Sun Palace all combined their power. Their force wasn’t something to be underestimated; the Earth Spirit Hall alone was a three-star superpower.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The field underneath the Evil God’s Altar started to shake, and the snakeman priest gripped his staff slightly. He wasn’t as nonchalant as before. The two King geniuses – Gu Chaozhi and Nan Gongsheng – would occasionally ambush him from the side as well.

“Kill the priest first, then we’ll discuss how to split the Evil God Crystal!”

The three forces and Nan Gongsheng all came to an agreement and increased their offense.

Although the snakeman priest could connect to the Evil God Crystal, he was unable to fully unleash its power.

He was slowly put at a disadvantage, but the three powers were unable to kill him. The snakeman priest had retreated to the Evil God’s Altar and was using the power of the Evil God Crystal and the blood pond. As long as he only focused on defending, even the two Kings would be unable to break through his defense.

What was even worse was that the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal was filling the field, and everyone was slowly losing their lifeforce and True Yuan. The depleting lifeforce and energy was then being absorbed by the blood pond and the Evil God Crystal.

If this continued, the three forces wouldn’t be in a good spot. Of course, the snakeman priest was also using a lot of energy in the fight.

“We have more people, so we can drag this fight out until he dies.”

The three forces continued their offense, and some of the people directed their attacks toward the altar.

“If we destroy the altar, the speed of the Evil God Crystal’s power absorption will decrease,” Old Fei said with a smile.

Crack!

Under the barrage of attacks, a crack appeared in the altar despite its extreme toughness. The priest’s expression changed slightly.

“Scorpion King, come out!” the priest suddenly exclaimed and waved his staff.

Peng!

An ugly, black scorpionman jumped out from the blood pond.

“Scorpion King!”

This scorpionman was the one Nan Gongsheng had defeated before. The scorpionman King’s injuries had been healed after entering the blood pond, and he was currently covered in a purple-and-blood-colored haze that increased his battle-power and defense.

“Kill!!!” The scorpionman King waved its claws and charged into the group with a surge of his dark Magnificent Power.

“Defeated trash!” Nan Gongsheng used his spatial techniques to approach the scorpionman King, sending small spatial blades through the air.

After the scorpionman King joined the fight, the pressure on the priest decreased dramatically. Both the scorpionman King’s defense and offense were extremely strong, and with the help of the Evil God Crystal, it was like adding wings onto a tiger.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng wasn’t at his peak.

Bam!

Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall gripped his spear and charged toward the Evil God’s Altar several times, but he was sent flying every time.

The priest was using the power of the Evil God Crystal, so he was almost undefeatable in terms of defense.

“Everyone, retreat!” Old Fei exclaimed; he found that the situation wasn’t looking good.

Concerning the two Kings, Nan Gongsheng had already used up a lot of energy, so he was feeling slightly weak. Gu Chaozhi wasn’t at his peak either.

The three forces decided to momentarily retreat from the Evil God’s Altar into a passage nearby.

Within the dark passage of the underground city, the three forces started to discuss with each other while keeping an eye on the Evil God’s Altar.

The scorpionman King returned to the blood pond. The priest didn’t dare to let the scorpionman King go too far, otherwise he would be unable to fend off the elites of the three forces by himself when they returned.

“I’ll destroy the altar after I recover my energy. I hope everyone will give it their all,” Nan Gongsheng said as he recovered his Yuan Qi in a corner.

“I still have some secret techniques I can use.” Gu Chaozhi nodded his head.

The critical part about dealing with the priest was the altar. If the priest couldn’t utilize the power of the Evil God Crystal, he would be killed.

For the next day or two, all the elites were recovering. On the other hand, Zhao Feng was already refreshed. He hadn’t done much in the underground city.

Dark Lightning Wood. A piece of black wood appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand, and he quickly circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to absorb its power. This piece of wood contained the pure essence of lightning, and Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Technique could become more powerful by absorbing it. Of course, Zhao Feng still needed to purify the dark power within the Dark Lightning Wood.

Dim Wind Bamboo. Zhao Feng’s other hand took out a piece of bamboo that summoned a gust of wind.

These two resources were extremely rare in the outside world. One was a powerful Lightning Dao resource, and the other was a powerful Wind Dao resource.

Zhao Feng could multi-task with the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Five Balanced Water Spirit Grass. A third item appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

“This guy’s so rich. He’s directly absorbing those three treasures.” Some of the present disciples nearby were envious, while the older disciples shook their heads. Zhao Feng absorbing three treasures at the same time made others sigh.

Incredibly, Zhao Feng had a high efficiency, and he didn’t lose much Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the process. If this wasn’t some sort of talent, it would have to be a secret technique.

“That brat cultivates the Dao of Wind Lightning,” Gu Chaozhi murmured as he glanced toward Zhao Feng, but the latter kept on cultivating as if no one was there.

In reality, Zhao Feng also still had the bones of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion, but this wasn’t a good time to take them out.

A couple days soon passed, and Zhao Feng had absorbed the majority of the three items. His speed was outstanding. The Core Center in his body expanded a little bit; he was a bit closer to the late stage of the Small Origin Core Realm.

When I finish absorbing the bones, I’ll be able to reach the late stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but think. Of course, the scorpionman King had the Crystal Core of a King Purple Wind Lightning Lion, which was even more valuable. If he was able to obtain it, Zhao Feng would be able to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Get ready to attack.” Gu Chaozhi slowly stood up, and his spear glittered with snakes of lightning.

Nan Gongsheng stood up as well.

This time, the three forces created a formation and used an array that could utilize their advantage in numbers to the fullest.

“Anger of the Evil God!” The snakeman priest snickered coldly as he waved his staff and created a wicked purple-and-blood-colored haze that covered the area.

However, everyone was ready for this. With the help of the array, the power of the Evil God Crystal was reduced dramatically.

At the same time, Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi attacked.

“Lightning Burst!” Gu Chaozhi’s Earth-grade spear shot out from his hand and spat out a beam of lightning that exploded on the Evil God’s Altar. For an instant, the entire altar started to shake.

Gu Chaozhi had thrown out his spear, and a ball of lightning condensed on its tip before exploding. This move was the same as using his weapon as a bomb, and it had stunning power.

Crack!

Cracks started to appear on the Evil God’s Altar.

After using his technique, Gu Chaozhi glanced smugly toward Nan Gongsheng, but he jumped up in fright by what he saw.

Chapter 798 - Thieving Cat in Charge

Right as everyone was stunned by Hu Chaozhi’s powerful Lightning Burst:

“Qiankun Sword!”

A brilliant glow of light was released from Nan Gongsheng’s body as a sword slashed through the air and shook Heaven and Earth. This sword seemed to flip the heavens, and it was filled with a dominating Intent. Everything in front of the Qiankun Sword seemed to shatter.

Shu~~

This sword covered the entire black field and split the purple-and-blood-colored light into nothingness.

Crack! Boom~~~~!

The stable underground city shook, and this was under the Divine Illusion Dimension’s power suppression.

The borders of the Evil God’s Altar turned into dust.

“Inheritance Sacred weapon...! Those are usually Heaven-grade!” the snakeman priest exclaimed.

“The Qiankun Sword! That’s the lost Inheritance Sacred weapon of the continent zone!” Gu Chaozhi was also dazed. The damage from the sword attack just now was comparable to the Lightning Burst, but the Intent contained was more unique. One could easily tell whose attack was stronger.

As expected of an Inheritance Sacred sword that’s on par with the Sky Locking Bow. Zhao Feng admired and sighed in his heart.

The Sky Locking Bow and the Qiankun Sword both came from the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and the Demigod Kun Yun had reached the peak of this world when he was at his strongest. The weapons he collected were extremely rare.

“Fucking humans...!” The snakeman priest felt the altar start to crumble, and he quickly waved his staff to communicate with the Evil God Crystal in an attempt to consolidate it. However, facing the continuous attacks of Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi, the Evil God’s Altar would be unable to last very long.

“Come out!” The snakeman priest gritted his teeth and slammed his staff onto the ground.

Crack!

A whirlpool appeared in the blood pond.

Peng!

A wicked scorpion with red eyes charged out of the whirlpool. It was similar to the scorpionman King from before, and it radiated a bloodthirsty aura.

Peng! Bam! Boom!

The field underneath the Evil God’s Altar shook again, as if unable to withstand the powerful strength.

“Watch out!” Old Fei roared. The dark red scorpion’s aura was several times stronger than the scorpionman King.

Bam! Bam!

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi were pushed away by a purple-and-blood-colored whirlwind created by the dark red scorpion.

“The scorpionman King has evolved with the help of the Evil God Crystal, and its battle-power has reached the Peak-tier King level. Apart from its soul and Intent, its other aspects are all comparable to an Emperor....”

Zhao Feng and company, who were further back, felt a strong and chaotic aura.

Every time the dark red scorpion moved, purple-and-blood-colored lights would turn into whirlwinds and rip everything into shreds.

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi had to team up just to barely withstand them. If this dark red scorpion charged into the group, the result would be unimaginable.

“Split into two groups and attack it!” Old Fei directed from behind and split the geniuses into two groups. One was responsible for restraining the dark red scorpion, while the other group continued attacking the Evil God’s Altar.

“Qiankun Void Space Slash!” Nan Gongsheng appeared in the air above the dark red scorpion and slashed out a spatial crack that was half a yard wide and more than a dozen yards long, ripping everything nearby into shreds. This spatial technique became terrifying with the addition of the Qiankun Sword.

Crack!

The dark red scorpion's carapace was instantly torn apart, creating a gash that reached the organs and bones. A screech resounded across the sky, and the field shook.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng disappeared and dodged the crazy counterattack from the dark red scorpion, attacking it again from the side.

"Lightning Burst!" Another Earth-grade spear appeared in Gu Chaozhi's hand, and he used this chance to send it right into the dark red scorpion's mouth and make it explode.

Boom~~~~!

The dark red scorpion's face and mouth were almost completely ripped apart from the explosion.

Of course, every time Gu Chaozhi used this attack, it would cost him a weapon, but the advantage was that it didn't require as much energy as Nan Gongsheng using the Qiankun Sword.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Boom!

At the same time, the attacks from the three forces rained down on the dark red scorpion, which was now severely injured. There were signs of fear in its eyes; it could do nothing against Nan Gongsheng's spatial ability, and the Qiankun Sword was extremely powerful. Furthermore, Nan Gongsheng was a rare Space-related Domain-level King.

As time passed, the dark red scorpion was covered in injuries. Although its defense was strong, it was simply unable to withstand the spatial attacks from the Qiankun Sword.

Seeing this, the priest's expression became grim. Because the Evil God's Altar had been damaged, he received 20% less power from the Evil God Crystal's power compared to before. Furthermore, the three forces had formed a strong formation, they were using stronger methods, and they were also more resilient against the Evil God Crystal. No matter how strong he was, he couldn't stop them all.

As the scorpion was about to be defeated by the three forces, panic finally appeared on the priest's face.

"Evil God Tide!" the priest roared as he threw the staff into the blood pond, and the Evil God Pearl on top of the silver beam released a rain of purple-and-blood-colored light that unleashed a force that surpassed the Void God Realm.

Huu~~

The purple-and-blood-colored light instantly interacted with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and creamed a storm. Because it was messing with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, the three forces started to panic and become uneasy.

The experts of the three forces almost lost control of their True Force or True Yuan. At this moment, panic broke out. Only a small number of people that were at least half-step Kings could stabilize their True Yuan. Even the two Kings' attacks momentarily stopped.

However, because the scorpion's physical strength was so strong, it was still able to threaten Void God Realm Kings with its claws even though the Yuan Qi was being disrupted.

Those with strong bodies won't be affected by this storm. Zhao Feng was stable as Mount Tai.

The priest's Evil God Tide disrupted the local Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and greatly affected True Force and True Yuan, and it also restricted the use of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. However, those that cultivated body-strengthening techniques weren't affected.

In the past, the Demigod Kun Yun used his Demigod Sacred Body to crush everything standing in his path.

"Even if the priest does this, it won't turn the tide." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

At the moment, Zhao Feng was only a side character in the underground city. Apart from controlling the scorpionmen queen, he hadn't used any of his true strength because nothing was attractive enough for him to do so.

"Don't let him run...!" Old Fei seemed to suddenly realize something and exclaimed. As soon as he said this, the snakeman priest ran away under the cover of the Evil God Tide.

The priest had already seen defeat coming, so he decided to save himself. The Evil God Tide made the human experts unable to circulate their True Yuan the way they wanted, but since he had the staff, he was unaffected by the Evil God Tide.

"Where do you think you're going!?" Nan Gongsheng turned into a streak of silver light and sped after the snakeman priest.

Spatial abilities were a rare power, and they weren't affected by the Evil God Tide very much. Furthermore, the priest was unable to fully use the power of the Evil God Tide because of the earlier damage.

However, even then, Nan Gongsheng's speed was much slower, and he could barely chase after him.

More than a dozen breaths later, Nan Gongsheng exited the black field – and the range of the Evil God Tide.

"Die!" Nan Gongsheng slashed out a spatial ripple that sent the snakeman priest flying.

The snakeman priest screamed as his blood spurted out. The staff he was holding also fell out of his hands.

Miao miao!

A dark silver streak of light flashed by, and a little silver-gray cat appeared. The little cat was extremely agile as it grabbed the staff.

"Hmm!?" Nan Gongsheng was shocked by the little cat's appearance.

Miao!

The little thieving cat gripped this staff with a purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone and smiled at Nan Gongsheng.

“Give me my Evil God Staff back!” the snakeman priest roared.

Bang!

The little thieving cat waved the staff and smashed it onto the snakeman priest’s head, then disappeared. The snakeman priest cried as his head started to swell; he was dazed and confused.

Miao!

The little thieving cat grabbed the staff and disappeared right in front of the snakeman priest and Nan Gongsheng.

“Could it be...!?” Nan Gongsheng’s body shook, but he quickly used a spatial slash to split the dazed snakeman priest in two.

A while later:

Miao miao miao!

A little cat holding a staff appeared and danced around on the Evil God’s Altar, as if it was a priest. The elites of the three forces all had weird expressions.

At this moment, the Evil God Tide still hadn’t fully calmed down.

Miao!

The little thieving cat’s eyes spun as it waved the staff in its paw, and the Evil God Tide instantly faded away.

“That seems to be... Zhao Feng’s pet!” a Central disciple from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan couldn’t help but say.

“Did the priest take over the cat’s body? It can communicate with the Evil God Crystal!”

The elites of the three forces were stunned, and the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal faded away.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the scorpion turned back into a scorpionman and ran into a pathway, but no one cared about it. Everyone focused on the little cat on the altar.

“Zhao Feng, your cat... how did it become the new priest of the Evil God’s Altar?” Old Fei’s eyes bulged out. Even Kong Feiling and company looked at Zhao Feng, the owner of that strange cat, in shock.

Chapter 799 - Invisible Force

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat, who was only slightly bigger than a palm, waved the Evil God Staff around while it danced, as if it was a priest.

At this moment, no one dared to ignore it because it had the ability to communicate with the Evil God Crystal as well. In fact, it was even better at communicating with it than the snakeman priest.

The leaders of the three forces – Gu Chaozhi, the youth in purple robes, Kong Feiling, as well as Old Fei – were acting as if they had been choked. This was especially true for Gu Chaozhi and the purple-robed youth; they didn't really understand what happened, and they didn't want a new priest to appear right after they killed the old one.

“Zhao Feng!” The elites from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan all gazed at the handsome youth because he was the owner of the cat.

“Zhao Feng, so it really is you....” Not far away, Nan Gongsheng revealed a solemn and complex expression. After seeing the little thieving cat, Nan Gongsheng was 80-90% certain that this Zhao Feng was the same one he knew, but he didn't know how Zhao Feng ended up like this.

“Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng know each other?” The disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan felt incredulous. One had to know that Nan Gongsheng came from the far away Cang Ocean, and he was a Core disciple of a three-star power. From the looks of it, Nan Gongsheng even seemed to be wary of Zhao Feng.

“I never said I wasn't.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly, and Nan Gongsheng paused. He remembered what Zhao Feng had said back at the territory of the scorpionmen; “Relationship? My name is Zhao Feng.” Zhao Feng didn't deny anything or suggest that he wasn't the same one he knew.

“What... what's going on?” The elites of the three forces didn't really understand, and the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were stunned.

“This Zhao Feng...” Kong Feiling, Liu Tianfan, Huang Yunhu, and company kept their eyes on Zhao Feng. They felt that this youth was covered in a mysterious mist.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng walked slowly toward the Evil God's Altar. The Evil God's Altar had already been broken into pieces, but the blood pond at the center wasn't damaged.

“Zhao Feng...” Nan Gongsheng looked at the back of that youth and was about to say something, but he stopped. He was filled with questions; back in the Cang Ocean, the name of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor had spread throughout the three Sacred Lands, and the Pursuit of Death had become a legend.

The Emperor of Death was one of the most ancient Emperors that even Sacred Lords didn't want to offend for no reason. After learning about the details, the Mystic Light Realm Grand Elder of the Mystic True Sacred Clan was stunned; he didn't expect his clan to produce such a talented person.

If the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor was still in the Cang Ocean, even Sacred Lords would be respectful to him.

Zhao Feng didn't stop. He kept walking toward the blood pond.

Plop!

Zhao Feng jumped into the blood pond under the Evil God Crystal.

Di! Da!

The faint purple-and-blood-colored pond washed over Zhao Feng's body, but it didn't erode him with its wicked power.

"This blood pond not only contains the power of pure blood essence, it also has the power of the Evil God Crystal itself."

Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond as if he was enjoying it. Because the little thieving cat had the Evil God Staff and could connect to the power of the Evil God Crystal, Zhao Feng wasn't eroded by the wicked power. If this wasn't the case, anyone at the Small Origin Core Realm would be dissolved upon entering the blood pond.

Zhao Feng circulated his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body to absorb the essence of the God Crystal from the pond to strengthen his body. The bloody liquid had a high compatibility with humans. Furthermore, the power could also increase his True Yuan cultivation.

Zhao Feng had already thought about the crystal earlier. Although the Evil God Crystal was valuable, he couldn't use it.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi, the two King geniuses, landed next to the blood pond. Gu Chaozhi glanced at Zhao Feng in the blood pond, then at Nan Gongsheng, as if asking him what to do. In terms of strength, Nan Gongsheng was slightly stronger than him, but from the looks of it, Nan Gongsheng was actually cautious of that Small Origin Core Realm youth.

"Zhao Feng, what do you plan on doing with the Evil God Crystal?" Nan Gongsheng finally spoke.

Hearing that, everyone from the three forces, including Gu Chaozhi, felt their heart shake.

Nan Gongsheng was definitely the strongest amongst everyone present. His spatial talent, his secret techniques, and his Inheritance Sacred weapon – the Qiankun Sword – left a deep impression in their hearts. However, this same Nan Gongsheng asked what Zhao Feng thought about how to split the Evil God Crystal?

"The blood pond is mine. The Evil God Crystal isn't of much use to me currently, but if anyone can bring me the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion that the scorpionman King carries around with him, I will do my best to help them get the Evil God Crystal," Zhao Feng said slowly.

He had decided to give up the Evil God Crystal after thinking about it.

Firstly, the Evil God Crystal was too valuable. It was a genuine God Crystal, so it would attract too much attention. As of right now, Zhao Feng's strength was only comparable to some Kings, which was only enough to protect his life. He didn't want everyone to attack him.

Secondly, the power of the Evil God Crystal was too profound, so he couldn't absorb it in the short term anyway.

On top of that, the Evil God Crystal was really hard to obtain. Zhao Feng had tried to scan it with the God's Spiritual Eye when he entered the Evil God's Altar, but the Evil God Crystal had a strong resistive force around it.

However, the most important point was that the power of the Evil God Crystal wasn't pure. It had been corrupted, and it had a wicked consciousness.

On the other hand, there was some energy of the Evil God Crystal in the blood pond that could be absorbed immediately, which could raise Zhao Feng's current strength.

This Zhao Feng is smart; he took the most useful blood pond with just one sentence while giving away the Evil God Crystal that attracts the most attention. Old Fei's eyes twinkled.

No one dared to fight Zhao Feng for the blood pond. After all, his cat had replaced the snakeman as the new priest, so it could connect to the power of the Evil God Crystal. Furthermore, Nan Gongsheng's wary and respectful attitude toward Zhao Feng made others think of Zhao Feng as someone mysterious.

"Okay." Nan Gongsheng was the first to agree. He cultivated the Dao of Space, not body-strengthening, so the blood pond wasn't very attractive to him anyway.

Gu Chaozhi and the elites of the Earth Spirit Hall were dissatisfied.

"Senior Martial Brother Gu, are we going to give the blood pond to him just like that?" several Core disciples behind asked with unwillingness.

Gu Chaozhi's eyes scanned across Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, and he stayed silent. Based on the current situation, Nan Gongsheng was on Zhao Feng's side, and the little thieving cat had become the new priest of the Evil God's Altar.

"This Friend, do you keep your promises? Anyone that gives you the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion can get the Evil God Crystal?" A half-step King with a white beard from the Earth Spirit Hall looked at Zhao Feng in the blood pond with twinkling eyes.

"Of course. I won't stop anyone from trying to take the Evil God Crystal away. However, I can't guarantee that they will be able to get the Evil God Crystal. I can only try my best to assist," Zhao Feng replied.

Hearing that, several people from the three forces tried to take the Evil God Crystal away, but all of them failed and were counterattacked by the Evil God Crystal.

Wah!

The half-step King with a white beard immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and several others were also injured. The unluckiest person was sent flying by the Evil God Crystal and immediately fainted.

The Evil God Crystal wasn't a normal God Crystal. Apparently, it was formed from the divine power of an Evil God and now had a wicked consciousness that attacked anyone from the outside world that tried to interact with it.

The staff in the little thieving cat's paws had a purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone that was actually a peak-grade Primal Crystal Stone that had been refined by the Evil God Crystal and then crafted into the staff with a unique method that could connect to the Evil God Crystal.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond and used the power of the God Crystal to refine his body and increase his cultivation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Dark Lightning Wood, the Dim Wind Bamboo, the Five Balance Water Spirit Grass, and some other items appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a day passed. In this period of time, many elites of the three forces had tried to take the Evil God Crystal away, but none of them succeeded.

Nan Gongsheng just sat there without trying. He had already tried to take it away when he arrived, so he had already experienced the Evil God Crystal's counterattack.

Gu Chaozhi sent people from the Earth Spirit Hall to find the tracks of the scorpionman King.

"Zhao Feng, I will go get the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion." Nan Gongsheng stood up. He had finally recovered his Yuan Qi, and he immediately disappeared from the Evil God's Altar with a flash.

"Senior Martial Brother Gu, that Nan Gongsheng has left. Now is the perfect chance to deal with that brat," a Core disciple from the Earth Spirit Hall suggested.

Gu Chaozhi stood motionless and gave a deep glance toward Zhao Feng in the blood pond.

"Senior Martial Brother Gu, I wouldn't be your match in a one-on-one fight." Zhao Feng smiled and looked at him.

That made Gu Chaozhi's face twitch, and the disciples of the three forces all had weird expressions. What kind of opponent purposely admitted that they weren't the enemy's match? However, the more Zhao Feng acted like that, the more uneasy Gu Chaozhi became, and thinking about how Nan Gongsheng was so wary and even slightly respectful toward this youth, he wasn't confident.

"Go. Let's go find the scorpionman King," Gu Chaozhi ordered and led a group of people to find the scorpionman King. There were more resources than just the Evil God Crystal, and there were many places that they hadn't been yet.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond and couldn't help but shake his head. What he said was the truth. He didn't lie to Gu Chaozhi; as of right now, Zhao Feng's soul-strength was the only thing that was comparable to a Void God Realm King. It would be easy to deal with anyone below the Void God Realm, but Gu Chaozhi was a King that was on the Imperial Genius rankings, and his battle-power surpassed normal Kings. In a true one-on-one fight, Zhao Feng might have the ability to protect himself, but there was only a small chance of winning.

His cultivation was rising as he lay in the blood pond. When he finished using the Dark Lightning Wood, the Dim Wind Bamboo, and the Five Balance Water Spirit Grass, his cultivation was almost at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

The power of the God Crystal and the essence of the blood pond helped his Sacred Lightning Body and his cultivation a lot.

At the same moment, some members of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan murmured with dissatisfaction.

“That Zhao Feng is keeping the entire blood pond for himself. Selfish!”

“He has the ability but isn’t helping us take the Evil God Crystal...”

The disciples and elites were extremely dissatisfied and decided to go talk to Zhao Feng.

Chapter 800 - Improvement in the Sacred Lightning Body

“Zhao Feng!”

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!”

Some disciples and older elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan started to gather toward the blood pond angrily. Kong Feiling and Old Fei were among them, and they had helpless expressions. Based on Zhao Feng’s actions earlier, it was obvious that Zhao Feng wouldn’t give away what belonged to him so easily, and even Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi were wary of him.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng lay lazily in the blood pond and glanced at these members of the same clan.

“Zhao Feng, this old man admires your strength, but no one feels well about you taking the blood pond by yourself or giving the Evil God Crystal away. If this reaches the upper echelon of the clan...” Old Fei’s tone was respectful while also revealing their intentions.

“That’s right, you are a member of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, how can you be this selfish?”

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, are you not scared of the upper echelon punishing you?”

Some disciples and older elites warned to show their dissatisfaction.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng’s expression went cold. “You really think I’d be scared of the upper echelon of a two-star clan?”

Everyone paused, and the ones threatening him with the upper echelon of the clan felt like they had been choked.

The hearts of Old Fei and Kong Feiling shook. Could it be that Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of the upper echelon of the clan? Did he even put them in his eyes? Seeing Zhao Feng’s composed expression, Old Fei and Kong Feiling both felt like he wasn’t simply being arrogant. Even Nan Gongsheng, a super genius of a three-star power, was respectful and wary of Zhao Feng.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng was also admired by Duke Nanfeng, who even owed Zhao Feng a favor. Apparently, Zhao Feng had even declined the title of Marquis. If he was willing, Zhao Feng could just

leave the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and join the Duke's Palace, and he could even enter the circle of the imperials.

"This Zhao Feng is immeasurable. He does have the right to be arrogant." Old Fei's eyes twinkled. At the moment, they didn't want to fight with Zhao Feng.

"This blood pond is my spoils of war. Without my cat communicating with the Evil God Crystal, it would be useless," Zhao Feng said. This was his spoils of war. If he was willing to split it, that was him being generous, but there was nothing wrong if he didn't give any away.

"Then what about the Evil God Crystal? That's a God Crystal! That's something that belongs to the domain of Gods," a youth said coldly, and his question reflected what everyone else thought.

They were all awaiting Zhao Feng's reply, and he didn't want to cause trouble with the clan at the moment.

"The Evil God Crystal isn't something that we can have." Zhao Feng shook his head.

A light flashed in Old Fei's eyes as he stopped the disciples who were about to debate with Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng is right. The Evil God Crystal will attract too much attention, and it's useless to us anyway. It will only bring disaster." Old Fei agreed with and admired how Zhao Feng gave up the Evil God Crystal. Zhao Feng didn't have the greatest strength, so he used the Evil God Crystal to make Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi work for him.

"I can give you ten bathtubs of the liquid from the blood pond," Zhao Feng said after thinking for a while.

The power of this liquid was strong, but it had one major flaw – it contained the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal, which had a strong eroding force.

"Okay." Old Fei let out a breath.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan soon filled up ten bathtubs of liquid from the blood pond, but it wasn't even one tenth of the total amount. On top of that, they needed to refine it with a certain method before being able to use it, unlike Zhao Feng who had the little thieving cat communicating with the Evil God Crystal. Zhao Feng could even use a small amount of the wicked power to refine his body.

For the next couple days, Zhao Feng lay in the blood pond and focused on cultivating.

The blood pond was formed from the blood essence of the strongest races in the underground city, fused with the power of the Evil God Crystal. This blood was the source of the Evil God's Altar, and it could strengthen other beings.

Zhao Feng circulated his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and his Sacred Lightning Body to absorb the energy to the fullest.

In this period of time, Nan Gongsheng and those from the Earth Spirit Hall were all trying to find the scorpionman King, but the landscape of the underground city was too complex. If the scorpionman King focused on hiding, it would be hard to find him.

The Purple Sun Palace and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan focused on scouring the resources remaining in the underground city. What surprised them was that, after the little thieving cat became the priest, some species came to it and gave it offerings.

Zhao Feng gave all the troublesome tasks to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Afterward, the little thieving cat, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the Purple Sun Palace, and the Earth Spirit Hall started to conquer the nearby species.

It went much more smoothly than expected. They were all extremely wary and respectful of the “Evil God’s priest,” and some races that were even stronger than the scorpionmen didn’t dare to attack. When the little thieving cat displayed the miracles of the Evil God, these races all became obedient.

“The power of the Evil God Crystal isn’t this simple,” Zhao Feng murmured.

He knew a lot from the scorpionmen queen. There had been people who tried to resist the Evil God’s Altar in the past, but they were killed by the underground flames or natural disasters such as earthquakes.

The little thieving cat told Zhao Feng that the priest truly did have the ability to change the climate underground, but it required a lot of the priest’s energy, so it wasn’t something that could be done casually.

In the blink of an eye, five days passed. Zhao Feng finally broke through to the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm with the help of the Wind Lightning bones and the blood pond. The core in his body had become bigger, and it already showed signs of crystallizing.

His improvements fell into the eyes of the other disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and they were all envious.

Is Zhao Feng not scared that his foundation will be unstable? Old Fei couldn’t help but think.

Reality proved that Zhao Feng’s foundation was extremely strong. Due to him cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Sacred Lightning Body at the same time, his foundation was much better than other geniuses of the same cultivation.

After making this small breakthrough, Zhao Feng started focusing on the Sacred Lightning Body. Over the past few days, with the help of the blood pond, his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was approaching the late stages of the fourth level.

Once my Sacred Lightning Body reaches the late stage of the fourth level, my physical body strength alone will be able to crush Small Origin Core Realms and Great Origin Core Realms alike. No one below the half-step King level will be my match.

Zhao Feng was filled with joy, and he was looking forward to it.

What made him even happier was that the underground city species were sending their offerings. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat received 40% of the cut while the Earth Spirit Hall, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the Purple Sun Palace split the remaining 60%.

Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi were still focused on finding the location of the scorpionman King.

Today, Zhao Feng took out the Dark Dragon Teeth Grass and some other treasures that were useful for body-strengthening in order to attempt a breakthrough to the late stages of the fourth level. Some of them came from the scorpionmen resource chamber and some were from the offerings.

“This should be it....” Zhao Feng soaked in the blood pond as a metallic silver-blue light glowed around him.

Within the blood pond, an invisible physical force appeared and started becoming stronger. Everyone close to him felt their bodies became heavy.

Eventually, the physical force boomed as it broke through. The nearby disciples felt their blood boil, and they almost spat out blood.

The place where Zhao Feng was lying hummed with wind and lightning, like waves crashing onto the shore.

I can kill a Small Origin Core Realm with just one punch with nothing more than my physical strength.

Zhao Feng felt the power running through his body, and this force created a dominating Intent.

The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body didn’t just train his body; when it reached a certain degree, it could also strengthen his Intent and even fuse into it. At that point in time, the soul wouldn’t be his weakness like the Demigod Kun Yun.

The Demigod Kun Yun had reached the same step at his peak and managed to learn Revival from Blood, a supreme technique, but he ended up dying in the God Tribulation because of his weak soul.

Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body had reached the late stages of the fourth level. The fifth level was comparable to the Void God Realm, the sixth to the Mystic Light Realm, and the seventh would be the body of a Demigod. However, the Sacred Lightning Body was better than the original Golden Kun Sacred Body – it had an eighth level. There was even a theoretical ninth level.

The greater heights and better future were what motivated Zhao Feng to re-cultivate. Even if he hadn’t been hit by the Cursed Words of Death, he would’ve chosen to re-cultivate.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath and slowly stood up from the blood pond. There were wary and respectful gazes from those nearby.

“Zhao Feng, this is a rare Dark Soul Stone. It is a precious Death-elemental Soul treasure.” Old Fei took out two black jade-like stones, which gave off a cold Soul undulation. Weak people weren’t even able to approach them.

“Soul Dao treasure? Good, very good!” Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Zhao Feng could choose which offerings he wanted, so he said that he wanted Soul Dao treasures, which could help him recover his soul-strength.

With enough Soul Dao treasures, I can reawaken my Emperor Intent.

Zhao Feng was full of expectations.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent contained the Intent of God Tribulation Lightning. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to chase after the Emperor of Death, who specialized in the Dao of the Soul and the Dao of Death.

Once his Emperor Intent reawakened, Zhao Feng's strength would increase by leaps and bounds. However, Soul Dao treasures were extremely rare, and it wasn't a good choice to try to mine them manually.

Whoosh!

A silver streak of light flashed through the air and landed in front of Zhao Feng.

The newcomer was Nan Gongsheng.

"Zhao Feng, I've slain the scorpionman King and acquired the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion King."

Nan Gongsheng's breathing was rapid.