

K O G 801

Chapter 801 - Taking the Evil God Crystal

“You’ve got the Crystal Core?” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up.

Nan Gongsheng took out a dark purple Crystal Core about the size of an egg.

“That’s it.” Zhao Feng took the Crystal Core and nodded his head.

The eyes of the elites from the three forces were filled with envy as they looked at the Crystal Core. Although it was small, it contained a True Yuan dimension and was comparable to the Crystal Core of a human Void God Realm King.

Most importantly, this Crystal Core was of the Wind and Lightning elements, which was extremely compatible with Zhao Feng’s Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. With this Crystal Core, Zhao Feng’s cultivation would be able to increase rapidly. The only weakness was that it didn’t also have the element of Water, otherwise Zhao Feng would be able to become stronger instantly.

“Nan Gongsheng, I will do as I promised and help you try to get the Evil God Crystal,” Zhao Feng said.

Nan Gongsheng nodded his head. He had made deals with Zhao Feng before, so he believed in Zhao Feng’s word.

The two walked next to the blood pond and glanced at the Evil God Crystal on the silver beam. The Evil God Crystal glittered with a blood-colored light and radiated a wicked power of temptation.

“Nan Gongsheng, I need to tell you a few things before we start,” Zhao Feng said.

“What?” Nan Gongsheng stared at the Evil God Crystal without hiding the fire in his eyes.

The Evil God Crystal wasn’t a substandard God Crystal; it truly contained the power of Gods.

The only difference was that the Evil God Crystal had a wicked consciousness that had the ability to affect the physical world.

Zhao Feng warned, “Firstly, it will be very risky trying to take the Evil God Crystal. Secondly, the power of the God Crystal is too profound, so it can physically affect the world. Its wicked consciousness is also not be underestimated....”

Nan Gongsheng knew the first point very clearly, and the second point made him think. Even if he did get the Evil God Crystal, he might be twisted by its wicked power.

At this moment, Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall arrived.

Nan Gongsheng got the Crystal Core first, but it’s not like I don’t have a chance. Gu Chaozhi watched from a corner. He heard what they said. It was obvious that the Evil God Crystal wasn’t something normal people could obtain. In his current state, even Zhao Feng didn’t want it.

“I’ve made my decision.” Nan Gongsheng took a deep breath as decisiveness filled his eyes.

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised by this decision; he saw the willpower and the desire for power in Nan Gongsheng’s eyes.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve surpassed me by too much; I can only look up to your legend. The Evil God Crystal will be able to change my destiny.” Battle-intent surged from Nan Gongsheng’s eyes.

He had complex emotions regarding Zhao Feng. They were both part of the same generation, but only one of them had reached the peak of the Cang Ocean and became an unparalleled Emperor that even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were wary of.

Hearing those words, the bodies of Gu Chaozhi, Kong Feiling, the purple-robed youth, and the others shook.

“That Zhao Feng... what kind of existence is he?”

“Even someone as strong as Nan Gongsheng said that he can only look up to his legend?”

Everyone’s heart shook. The strength Nan Gongsheng displayed was enough to enter the top one hundred of the Imperial Genius rankings, and a prodigy like that said he could only look up to Zhao Feng? At this moment, the handsome youth next to the blood pond was shrouded in mystery.

“How... how is that possible?” Old Fei, Kong Feiling, Huang Yunhu, and company from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were dazed.

Cold sweat appeared on Gu Chaozhi’s forehead. He felt that this Zhao Feng was too mysterious and terrifying, and he couldn’t help but feel lucky that he didn’t attack Zhao Feng before.

“I can only promise to do my best to try to get the Evil God Crystal for you.” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, I believe you. I even heard that you were the one that revived the Demigod Kun Yun,” Nan Gongsheng said in a probing tone.

“What? Demigod Kun Yun? He’s come out already?” This time, it was Zhao Feng’s turn to be surprised.

Nan Gongsheng nodded his head. “The Demigod Kun Yun has revived, and he made a deal with the True Martial Sacred Land; he is now in control of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.”

He wanted to test Zhao Feng. After all, it was only a rumor that the Demigod Kun Yun had been revived. Zhao Feng didn’t deny anything.

“Demigod!”

The disciples and elites of the three forces couldn’t help but take in cold breaths. According to those words, Zhao Feng had revived a Demigod. How shocking was that?

“Demigod Kun Yun!?” Old Fei was stunned. He seemed to know some more information about the Demigod Kun Yun.

Demigods had only appeared in three-star and four-star forces before. Back then, Demigod Kun Yun was incredibly strong. His name was known even among four-star forces. A legend like this had been revived by Zhao Feng?

Zhao Feng then talked with Nan Gongsheng with his Divine Sense.

Zhao Feng learned that the Demigod Kun Yun had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden through some special method and connected with the remnant Demigod Intent in there. In this situation, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would be unable to enter by force.

Of course, the Demigod Kun Yun was still resting, and he would take a while to recover his peak strength.

Zhao Feng let out a breath after he heard this. At the moment, the child Demigod definitely wouldn't know that Zhao Feng was re-cultivating, so he would still be on guard against the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

In the blood pond next to the Evil God's Altar:

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly waved the staff in its paws, and the Evil God Crystal on the silver beam released a wicked purple-and-blood-colored glow.

"You can do it."

Zhao Feng was about to use his Magnificent Power, but he gave up as he remembered that Nan Gongsheng specialized in Space.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng waved his hand, and a silver light formed a whirlpool that sucked away the liquid in the blood pond. It was required later in the process, and Nan Gongsheng would give it to Zhao Feng afterward.

"We've finished the first step." Zhao Feng smiled and nodded.

The reason they took away the blood pond was so they could isolate the Evil God Crystal.

They also needed the little thieving cat, who was currently the Evil God's priest, to communicate with the Evil God Crystal, or else the Evil God Crystal would be able to cause a lot of trouble with the blood pond.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng utterly destroyed the altar; smoke and dust blew everywhere. The Evil God Crystal floated in the air, and its wicked power became weaker.

At this instant, the disciples and elites of the Earth Spirit Hall, Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and Purple Sun Palace were all watching closely. If there was a chance, they didn't mind interfering, but at the moment, none of them dared to interrupt the combination of Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and the little thieving cat. Zhao Feng was especially mysterious; Gu Chaozhi and company felt that he was unfathomable.

"This is the critical step." Zhao Feng's expression became solemn.

He needed to bind and take the Evil God Crystal. This step was the most dangerous because any power that held "enmity" toward the Evil God Crystal would be counterattacked. The only advantage they had

was that the little thieving cat was in control of the Evil God Staff and had the ability to communicate with the Evil God Crystal.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and said that it couldn't stop the Evil God Crystal from counterattacking – it could only limit its attacks.

“Come!” Nan Gongsheng suddenly opened his palm, and a whirlpool of silver started to slowly expand. A mysterious power started pulling the Evil God Crystal.

Weng~~

The Evil God Crystal suddenly released a wicked purple-and-blood-colored light that swept toward Nan Gongsheng.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the staff, but that only weakened and slowed the counterattack of the Evil God Crystal by a little bit.

“Eye of Ice Soul!” Zhao Feng's dreamy purple left eye suddenly gave off a freezing blue light, and his hair suddenly became purple.

“I didn't think that Zhao Feng had hidden such a powerful eye-bloodline!”

The disciples of the three forces were stunned as freezing cold power covered the Evil God Crystal.

Under normal situations of such intense cold, the Evil God Crystal would shatter, but Zhao Feng's Eye of Ice Soul only froze the soul. It didn't freeze the Evil God Crystal itself, only the wicked consciousness inside it. Its wicked consciousness was just another type of mental energy.

Bo~~

The Evil God Crystal radiated a purple-and-blood-colored haze that shot toward Zhao Feng, but an invisible physical force appeared around Zhao Feng.

The power from the Evil God Crystal was extremely profound; it suppressed Yuan Qi. However, Zhao Feng's physical strength was unique and more resilient. The strength of the Evil God Crystal's counterattack also depended on how threatening and strong the attack was.

Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were sent flying after resisting for a breath or two, but luckily, the little thieving cat managed to communicate with the Evil God Crystal and weaken the counterattack.

“It's working.”

Zhao Feng saw that a half-transparent layer of ice covered the surface of the Evil God Crystal.

No matter how strong the God Crystal was, it was just a physical object if Zhao Feng's Eye of Ice Soul restricted its soul. From the looks of it, the Eye of Ice Soul could counter the wicked consciousness inside the Evil God Crystal.

Nan Gongsheng revealed a look of joy as he saw hope. He took a deep breath and flew to the Evil God Crystal, then moved both his hands. A faint silver image started to appear alongside a disturbance in space.

This was Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

Weng~

The faint silver dimension twisted and formed a large hole. From the hole came a powerful suction force.

"Eye of Ice Soul!"

Zhao Feng circulated his eye-bloodline power to the maximum, and the ice on the surface of the Evil God Crystal became thicker.

Miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly threw the staff into the silver hole. The purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone on the staff was connected to the Evil God Crystal, and the liquid from the blood pond was also in Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

Under the strong suction force, the Evil God Crystal entered Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

"Did it work?" Nan Gongsheng spat out a mouthful of blood as he withstood the counterattack, but his face was filled with joy.

However, an old voice sounded at that moment:

"Stop! You can't take the Evil God Crystal away or else it will bring disaster to the underground city, and even the entire Divine Illusion Dimension."

Chapter 802 - Rank Nine of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races

"Stop! You can't take the Evil God Crystal away or else it will bring disaster to the underground city, and even the entire Divine Illusion Dimension," an old voice sounded from the entrance that led to the snakemen territory.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked over. They succeeded in taking the Evil God Crystal, and it was now in Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

As soon as those words sounded, an old snakeman appeared. The snakeman had white hair and wrinkled skin. He had a hunched back, and it required a lot of effort for him to walk.

Everyone revealed a weird expression when their gaze landed on the snakeman elder.

"Hehe, old snakeman King that's about to enter the grave, do you really think you can decide where the Evil God Crystal goes?" Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Hearing that, everyone broke out into discussion. It was hard to imagine that this old snakeman who couldn't even walk properly was a Void God Realm King. Even Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi didn't sense that immediately, but Zhao Feng did.

“I am the previous Evil God’s priest,” the snakeman elder with white hair said in a raspy voice as he gave a deep glance toward this purple-haired youth who was only at the Small Origin Core Realm. The aura of his soul had reached its end and yet Zhao Feng could still see through him.

Gu Chaozhi and the elites of the three forces all felt their hearts shake, and they became even warier of Zhao Feng.

If this snakeman elder with white hair was the previous priest, then he would be at the Void God Realm at the least.

“Hmph, I won’t hand over the Evil God Crystal for any reason. What’s the life or death of the underground city got to do with me?” Nan Gongsheng was emotionless. He paid a big price to finally move the Evil God Crystal into his spatial dimension.

“Old priest, you risked your life to come and stop us?” Gu Chaozhi was interested. Now that the Evil God Crystal was already in Nan Gongsheng’s hands, Gu Chaozhi didn’t mind some new variables.

Nan Gongsheng’s eyebrows furrowed, but he also wanted to know more about the Evil God Crystal.

“My lifespan has reached its limit, so it doesn’t matter if I die or not, but I must tell you something,” the old priest with white hair said sadly.

At this instant in time, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Gu Chaozhi, and company were silent, and they felt a sadness in their hearts. They weren’t sympathetic toward the priest – they were respectful toward the laws of Death.

Everyone knew that there was a limit to life. For example, Void God Realm Kings could usually live for several thousand years. After this amount of time passed, one’s soul and life would wither and die. Even stealing another body and re-cultivating couldn’t stop it.

Putting aside Void God Realm Kings, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords and Demigods could die from the passage of time. The only difference was that they had a longer lifespan. As for Zhao Feng, his lifespan hadn’t changed much after taking another body. The only thing that could help would be items similar to the Immortal Springs Wine or breaking through to a higher realm.

Of course, ancient Emperors that specialized in the element of Death, such as the Emperor of Death, could live several times longer than others of the same cultivation.

“You may know that there is the occasional disaster in the underground city, such as lava or the Fire of the Earth, and the Evil God Crystal can affect and stabilize this power,” the old priest with white hair slowly said.

Everyone else was dead-silent because they knew these were the last words of a dying elder. They were nice to someone who was about to die.

“Are they not natural?” Zhao Feng suddenly realized something. He knew that every race was extremely respectful to and wary of the Evil God’s Crystal, and it was true that the Evil God’s priest had the ability to control the disasters by using the Evil God Crystal’s power.

“That’s just the surface.” The old priest with white hair took a deep breath, and his expression became solemn. “Only the priests and a small number of people know that there is actually an even bigger ‘disaster’ underground.”

Bigger disaster?

All the disciples and elites felt an unusual atmosphere. Right at this moment, everyone felt a shaking sensation from under the Evil God’s Altar.

Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye thumped. At this instant, Kong Feiling’s and Zhao Feng’s Imperial Dao bloodlines both trembled in fear.

What kind of aura could make Imperial Dao bloodlines tremble in fear?

“Can you feel it?” The old priest’s face was bitter and his eyes were full of worry.

“What... what is underground?”

The elites of the three forces felt uneasy. It was as if an aura of Destruction was slowly awakening.

“You should know that there is a race called the Destruction Dragon Race, ranked within the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races,” the old priest with white hair said.

Destruction Dragon Race!? Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Gu Chaozhi, and company were stunned.

“Ranked ninth among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races... the Destruction Dragon Race!” Old Fei exclaimed as fear spread.

“Eighth place is the Golden Crow Race, and ninth is the Destruction Dragon Race....”

Everyone present came from two-star or three-star powers, so they knew a lot. Anything ranked within the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races wasn’t a joke.

“What a joke! If it really was the Destruction Dragon Race, they could destroy the entire Divine Illusion Dimension with just a breath,” a cold laugh came from a handsome youth with purple hair.

The speaker was Zhao Feng. He knew a lot about the abilities and the battle-power of every race since he had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races ranking book.

In reality, the Ten Thousand Ancient Races weren’t ranked by pure battle-power. For example, the Heaven’s Legacy race weren’t strong, but their wisdom was unparalleled. They captured the Light Race to try to create a time machine, and they even had a plan to revive the Ancient Race.

However, the Destruction Dragon Race definitely had strong battle-power.

The eighth-ranked Golden Crow Race only had one crow remaining, and it supplied the light and warmth for the entire Fan Universe with its enormous body.

The Destruction Dragon Race was said to be the nemesis of the Golden Crow Race. According to what Zhao Feng knew, this race lived for destruction, and their final aim was to destroy the world.

“Old snake, how dare you trick us!?” All the disciples of the three forces let out a breath, and cold sweat appeared on Nan Gongsheng’s forehead. The legendary Destruction Dragon Race was too terrifying.

The old priest with white hair smiled bitterly. “The true Destruction Dragon Race has become extinct, but there is a Black Destruction Serpent Dragon sealed underground that has a faint bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race.”

Hearing that, the hearts of all the present disciples shook. There was a Black Destruction Serpent Dragon underground that contained a faint bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race?

“Back then, this Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was sealed by the Gods. Although it isn’t even at 1% of its full strength due to the passing of time, the seal has become much weaker as well.” The old priest sighed.

Boom!

The ground under the Evil God’s Altar started to shake and become hot. The roar of a dragon that seemed to have been suppressed for countless years sounded, and flames of Destruction were waiting to destroy and engulf everything.

The hearts of all the disciples jumped. Fear and panic spread throughout the air.

Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng felt his God’s Spiritual Eye twitch in warning. One thing was for sure – the old priest that was about to die had no reason to lie to them.

“The disasters are all created by the Destruction Black Serpent Snake struggling, and the Evil God Crystal can calm the disasters and stabilize the seal.” The old priest let out a long breath as he sat down and told them the full story.

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s eyes twinkled.

“I won’t hand over the Evil God Crystal. It’s not a true Destruction Dragon sealed down there, so it isn’t unrivalled. Furthermore, it’s not even at its peak.” Nan Gongsheng was very straightforward. He didn’t care about whether the underground city lived or died. All he wanted was power.

“Old priest, you’ve come too late. We just took the Evil God Crystal away. It’ll be much too difficult to put it back,” Zhao Feng shook his head and said with a sigh. He had communicated with the little thieving cat on his shoulder.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and showed that the purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone on the staff had cracks in it.

The main reason they could take away the Evil God Crystal was because of the blood pond and the staff in Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain. Zhao Feng’s methods and Nan Gongsheng’s spatial techniques were just support. More precisely said, Nan Gongsheng hadn’t actually obtained the Evil God Crystal yet, he had only put it in another place for now. It was too late to take it back out.

“You... you....” The old priest was unable to speak properly and acted as if he had lost his soul. He didn’t expect them to have the ability to move the Evil God Crystal before he even arrived.

“I’m sorry, please rest well,” Zhao Feng said slightly regretfully and sympathetically.

Wah!

The old priest let out a breath as his life came to an end. In the very last instant, the old priest burned his soul and body, giving off an aura close to an Emperor.

“Not good!”

The disciples and elites all felt a powerful pressure bear down on them. Even Nan Gongsheng’s and Gu Chaozhi’s expression changed. They thought that this old priest was going to kill them.

Only Zhao Feng stood still without panicking.

“Everyone in the underground city, leave. Disaster... is coming.” The old priest’s sad voice resounded across every corner of the underground world. Before he died, he used his remaining power to tell the world.

Zhao Feng admired him, but he murmured, “The existence of the Evil God Crystal was just slowing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s inevitable escape.”

No matter how strong the Evil God Crystal was, it was just a Primal Crystal Stone in the end. It wasn’t even the core of the seal. All it could do was slow the serpent dragon down.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~~!

Continuous shaking came from the underground world as lava started spreading in some places.

Roar~~~~

The roar of an enraged dragon sounded from under the ground.

“The world shall shake in front of the Destruction races! Ancient God Xie Yang, I will devour your palace and then your domain world...!”

Chapter 803 - Black Destruction Serpent Dragon

Boom~~~~!

The underground world shook as lava and flames surged from the ground.

Although some species had already been warned by the old priest before he died, they just didn’t have enough time.

“The world shall shake in front of the Destruction races! Ancient God Xie Yang, I will devour your palace and then your domain world...!” a voice sounded from the depths as the roar of an enraged dragon echoed throughout the underground world. Even the surface world felt a slight trembling sensation.

“Retreat!”

“Not good! The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is about to break through the seal!”

The elites of the three forces panicked and started searching for some escape routes.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng was the fastest; he turned into a streak of silver that sped upward.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique! The wings behind Zhao Feng's back fluttered quickly as he flew into the air.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng were the first to react, and they disappeared in an instant.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao...!" Liu Tianfan and company couldn't help but exclaim as they saw Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng disappear.

"Don't bother with him. We need to retreat from the underground world," Old Fei ordered as he led the way.

The elites of the Earth Spirit Hall and the Purple Sun Palace quickly tried to find a path to the surface.

In just a short while, the lava was spreading everywhere. If it was just the power of the lava, it wouldn't much of a threat to the disciples. Lava was really only dangerous to the various species that lived underground.

However, the lava contained Fire of the Earth, which could burn normal Origin Core Realms into ashes. Fire of the Earth could even threaten Void God Realm Kings.

"Looks like the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon still needs a bit of time to escape...." Gu Chaozhi murmured.

The shaking sensation and crashing sounds continued. One could roughly estimate what was happening in the underground world based on the trembling sensation and how often it shook.

"All of you, leave the underground world first," Gu Chaozhi ordered.

There were several half-step Kings from the Earth Spirit Hall that were very experienced.

Whoosh!

Gu Chaozhi turned into a streak of lightning and chased after Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

The Evil God Crystal has only just been transferred to Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain, and there could still be some variables, Gu Chaozhi thought.

Within an hour, the disciples of the three forces had managed to retreat from the underground world.

Back in the surface world where the winds were howling:

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng appeared in the desert.

"Zhao Feng, here is your blood pond." Nan Gongsheng used his spatial technique and returned the blood pond to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng nodded his head but didn't leave immediately.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, do you have something on your mind?" Nan Gongsheng asked. He could guess that Zhao Feng had acquired something and started to re-cultivate.

"I have a plan, but I don't know if Senior Martial Brother Nan is courageous enough or not." Zhao Feng smiled, and then they started to discuss with their Divine Senses.

"You... want to take on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?" Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but take a deep breath. Zhao Feng's plan was huge.

"Fortune coexists with danger. Furthermore, I believe that Senior Martial Brother Nan needs a protector to help control and use the Evil God Crystal," Zhao Feng said confidently.

Nan Gongsheng's expression changed a few times, but he nodded his head after hesitating for a while.

Whoosh!

Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall appeared nearby and gave them a greeting.

Nan Gongsheng knew that Gu Chaozhi still hadn't given up on the Evil God Crystal, but at this moment, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng just formed an alliance – they decided to team up and split the profits from the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Gu Chaozhi's heart shook when he saw the two talking so closely. Nan Gongsheng by himself was already incredibly strong, and he had no chance of winning against the immeasurable Zhao Feng as well.

Seeing the situation, Gu Chaozhi had to momentarily retreat.

"Zhao Feng!"

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao...."

Old Fei, Kong Feiling, and the others from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan arrived.

"Old Fei and fellow Martial Brothers and Sisters, I think all of you should retreat and get far away from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon," Zhao Feng warned. His God's Spiritual Eye could see what was happening underground; based on the shaking, it looked like it wouldn't be long before the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could see the sun again.

"Zhao Feng, then you...?" The expressions of Kong Feiling, Liu Tianfan, and company changed.

"Nan Gongsheng and I have other stuff to do. We shall meet again if we are destined to," Zhao Feng said very straightforwardly, then flew away with Nan Gongsheng into the distance.

"That Zhao Feng has no conscience at all."

"He doesn't even care about whether we live or die. He only cares about himself."

The people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan said in dissatisfaction.

Only Old Fei's expression was the same as usual as he spoke with a sigh, "Maybe we're just dragging him down. Just think of him as any other normal Small Origin Core Realm disciple."

He could tell that Zhao Feng wanted to leave and work with Nan Gongsheng when the two of them escaped from the underground world together.

Hearing that, no one else complained. If Zhao Feng was just a normal Small Origin Core Realm, then it didn't really matter if he stayed in the group or not. If they thought about it like this, they felt balanced again.

Boom!

As time passed, the shaking sensation from underground became stronger and stronger. The group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan retreated from the source of the shaking as quickly as they could.

The groups from the Earth Spirit Hall and the Purple Sun Palace also headed away from the shaking.

Around four hours later:

Boom! Crack!

A tremendous explosion sounded from underground, then the screams of countless beings. A large chasm started to appear in the earth, and volcanoes spat out lava as a surge of Destructive aura appeared.

In this instant, countless beings within several dozen thousand miles felt a strong Destructive aura that made them unable to breathe.

Wu~~~~ Roar~

The roar of a dragon resounded across Heaven and Earth as the earth shook and volcanoes continued to erupt.

Hu~~

A serpent dragon around five hundred yards long flew out from the ground. It had cold, room-sized eyes, and it was covered in ancient black scales. Looking closely at it, one could see thick black chains wrapped around its body that clanged as it flew.

The black-scaled serpent dragon created an enormous shadow that could be seen from a thousand miles away. A disastrous aura radiated from the black-scaled serpent dragon, which pressured everything within dozens of thousands of miles.

In the desert, some retreating disciples felt their legs go soft. The bloodline aura of the Destruction Dragon Race made countless existences tremble in fear and panic.

“So strong! So that’s the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon...”

The members of the three forces that had already retreated far away felt their hearts shake. They felt that the strength of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon surpassed even Void God Realm Emperors.

“Die, ants!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon slashed out its claw, creating a faint black whirlwind that swept across ten miles.

“Arghhhh~~~~!”

Some species that had just retreated from the underground world faced a disaster; the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's whirlwind instantly killed hundreds of ratmen, wolfmen, lizardmen, and more.

There were members of the underground species dying every moment. Most of them died to the lava, while a small number were killed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon directly.

"A bunch of ants!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's enormous black-scaled body flew by, and hundreds upon thousands of underground denizens were crushed to death.

Crack!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's claw made the earth shake, and lightning flashed through the air.

"Black Serpent Dragon, the Evil God will punish you!"

Some underground experts who had fallen into despair started to counterattack. One of them was a Void God Realm giant who led a group of Great Origin Core Realms and half-step Kings in a charge against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The Void God Realm giant was around three stories tall, and it had great defense.

Boom!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon flicked its tail and crushed all of the underground elites into meat paste.

Crack!

The Void God Realm giant was split into pieces, and his defense that had almost reached the level of an Emperor was unable to block even one blow from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Hu~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon opened its mouth and released a ball of faint black flames that turned the giant into ashes. These flames that it spat out didn't even seem to be the true Destruction Dragon Flame.

Wu~~ Roar~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used its body to crush more nearby underground experts.

Bam! Bam! Bam~~~~!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was disaster incarnate as it destroyed the underground city.

It became calm soon enough after releasing its rage. There were still experts of the underground species running, but the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was too disdainful of chasing after and killing them.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly started to struggle in the air as it tried to use its unrivalled power to struggle out of the thick black chains. However, the materials of these chains were extremely unique; the more it struggled, the more helpless it became.

“This Yuan Sealing Divine Chain has restricted most of my strength. I can’t even absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi...”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s struggling was useless.

“Evil God Xie Yang, your world has been forgotten. I will go to your palace later and find the key. After I recover my strength, I will destroy this world!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s angry roars sounded.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into a black shadow as it shot into the clouds.

Although the elites of the three human forces had already retreated a long distance away, they could still feel what happened. Maybe the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was too disdainful of killing these weaklings, and the slaughter a moment ago was just to vent its rage.

Its main focus right now was to get rid of the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain and become stronger.

Hu~

The elites of the three forces felt the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon moving further and further away, and they let out a long breath.

At a certain moment, within a concealed cave:

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures appeared. It was a handsome youth with purple hair and a youth with dark black clothes.

“Zhao Feng, you’re really thinking of following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?” Nan Gongsheng was slightly scared.

“We don’t need to follow very closely. We can just follow the trail of destruction. This black serpent dragon definitely knows some secrets of the Gods and the Divine Illusion Dimension,” Zhao Feng said calmly as his eyes twinkled.

Chapter 804 - Xuanyuan Wen

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng talked in private in front of the sand cave.

Nan Gongsheng was surprised by what Zhao Feng was thinking – follow the serpent dragon. They both saw the strength of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon; even Void God Realm Kings could be killed instantly. Furthermore, that was with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon having been sealed for dozens of millennia and being extremely weak at the moment. It wasn’t even at one hundredth of its peak strength. There was even a Yuan Sealing Divine Chain that was still binding it and limiting its strength even more.

Once the black serpent dragon recovered some of its strength, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would need to be wary.

Ceng! Ceng!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng carefully followed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon from behind. They didn't dare to get too close to it; they maintained a distance of at least several thousand miles. Safety first no matter what.

Luckily, the aura of Destruction radiating from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon terrified everything within dozens of miles, and it could be easily sensed.

On its way, other geniuses and elites saw the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon with their own eyes and trembled in fear. What was even more shocking was that two people were following about ten thousand miles behind the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

However, plan and reality differed. At the beginning, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were scared that they would get too close, but they realized that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was becoming faster and faster. Maybe the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was just feeling a little stiff when it broke out of the seal, and now it was raising its speed as it loosened up.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to feel tired. The Divine Illusion Dimension was a high-level place, and the pressure of Heaven and Earth was strong within it. Even jumping into the air used much more energy than it did in the outside world. On the other hand, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body was extremely strong, so it could easily fly through the air.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng lost track of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and its destructive momentum.

"Don't worry, we can follow its aura." Zhao Feng was confident. A while back, he chased after the Emperor of Death for a long time, so he was confident in his tracking abilities. One of the God's Spiritual Eye's specialties was tracking.

Even though the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's destructive momentum had disappeared, Zhao Feng could still find traces and guess the rough direction of where the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon went.

The two decided to travel at a steady speed. Nan Gongsheng even had the time to try to interact with the Evil God Crystal in his spatial domain.

He wasn't able to control or use the power of the Evil God Crystal right away, but since the God Crystal was already in his spatial domain, he could try to slowly assimilate it.

Several days later, Zhao Feng suddenly felt the disturbance of a wicked power come from Nan Gongsheng. If it wasn't for the fact that he was close to Nan Gongsheng, he wouldn't have been able to sense this.

"Nan Gongsheng, if you assimilate the Evil God Crystal and turn it into your core, its wicked power will first affect your spatial domain, then your Crystal Core. At the end, even your attitude will be twisted," Zhao Feng warned.

“I understand. I will slowly refine and then excrete the wicked power,” Nan Gongsheng said confidently.

At the moment, the Evil God Crystal was in the core of his spatial domain. This meant that the power of the Evil God Crystal was slowly assimilating his spatial domain as well.

Nan Gongsheng was overjoyed when he felt himself become stronger. He didn't believe that the power of the Evil God Crystal could affect he who was – he was a Void God Realm King. Even if it did, he could ask some Emperors or even some Sacred Lords to help him when he returned to the clan.

Elsewhere in the Divine Illusion Dimension, there was a crystal-blue lake in the center of a forest. The elites of several forces stood around the lake. They were either from three-star or four-star forces.

In the air above the lake stood a normal male wearing a t-shirt, and he had his hands behind his back. His appearance was average, but his eyes were deep as if they had experienced time and samsara.

Three Void God Realm Kings stood opposite him, consisting of two young prodigies and a middle-aged male in yellow.

“Xin Wuheng, do you really think that you can fight against three Kings and take the Blue Crystal Tear by yourself?” One of the youths had an ugly expression. His robes were slightly damaged, and his hair was ruffled. In terms of strength, he wasn't much weaker than Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall.

All three Kings were injured to various degrees, and they looked at the male in the t-shirt with respect and wariness.

Xin Wuheng, who was the center of attention, remained calm and spoke slowly, “One Domain-level King and two early-stage Void God Realms aren't my match.”

“Xin Wuheng, don't think that you can bully us~~~!” the middle-aged male with yellow robes roared as he spread his arms, and two shining yellow dragon figures intertwined with great agility.

Weng~~

At the same moment, a heavy muddy-yellow spatial domain appeared around the three Kings.

Xin Wuheng smiled. “A spatial domain at that level isn't enough.”

Facing the three Kings, he merely raised one hand and kept the other behind his back.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Green trees appeared in the air and transformed into spikes as they stabbed through the Earth-elemental spatial domain of the yellow-robed male.

Wah!

The yellow robed middle-aged male spat out a mouthful of blood as the spatial domain he had worked on for several years almost shattered.

“This Xin Wuheng has only just reached the early stages of the Void God Realm, but he can already use so many different types of spatial domain. What kind of monster is he?”

The members of the forces nearby were stunned.

“Have you realized that Xin Wuheng has only used one hand from the beginning?” The eyes of a pretty girl in rainbow-colored clothes twinkled.

Indeed, Xin Wuheng only used one hand to fight the three Kings.

“As expected of the genius ranked 39th on the Imperial Genius rankings! That Xin Wuheng’s true strength is probably even greater than his current rank would suggest,” a half-step King couldn’t help but exclaim.

Bam! Peng! Boom~~~~

Xin Wuheng and the three Kings instantly exchanged several blows, and about ten half-step Kings nearby attacked him from afar.

Facing all of this, Xin Wuheng remained as calm as water and still only used one hand to face all these experts.

Boom! Boom! Peng~~~~!

The three Kings were suddenly pushed back and sent flying by a weird five-colored spatial domain.

“Xin Wuheng, you win....” The young King wiped the blood off his mouth.

Xin Wuheng probably hadn’t even used his full strength yet. Everyone believed in his strength.

Xin Wuheng smiled. “Then this Blue Crystal Tear is mine.”

The Blue Crystal Tear was not a normal treasure. It could also increase one’s state of existence and soul-strength.

With this Blue Crystal Tear, Xin Wuheng’s early-stage Void God Realm cultivation would be able to be consolidated.

Right at this moment, the unexpected happened.

Hu~~

A Destructive aura appeared in the air, dark clouds appeared, and lightning hummed in the air. The earth started to shake, and volcanoes erupted.

“What... what is that aura!?”

The elites present felt their souls and bodies tremble in fear.

As time passed, the aura of disaster became stronger, and an ancient dragon bloodline appeared.

“Dragon bloodline? Such a pure Destructive aura.” Even Xin Wuheng’s forehead twitched.

The group stared into the distance and faintly saw the image of a large black dragon that destroyed everything in its path.

“Not good!” Xin Wuheng seemed to see something, and he quickly disappeared into the forest near the lake.

A while later, the body of an enormous black-scaled dragon approached the forest.

“Ants of the outside world!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon slashed its claws in disdain.

Hu~ Shua!

A faint black tornado instantly formed and expanded by ten miles... dozens of miles... a hundred miles... several hundred miles.

“Run...! What kind of terrifying monster is this?”

“That black serpent dragon seems to have the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race!”

The disciples and elites of the various forces scattered so they wouldn’t all be killed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in one blow.

Big chunks of the limitless forest were turned into ashes. A large number of beasts and animals were also killed. A small number of disciples that were unable to escape were slain as well.

Whoosh!

The shadow of an enormous dragon passed by, and from the looks of it, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had only thrown a casual attack. It didn’t put any thought into these tiny “dots.”

Half a day later, on top of a mound in the depths of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several large “mound monsters” as big as mountains were attacking an elegant and handsome youth. These mound monsters were similar to the ones Zhao Feng had met in the Floating Crest Palace, but they were up to ten times bigger and had ancient auras.

“Each of these Mound Kings have battle-power close to a Peak-tier King, and their defense is monstrous....”

The elegant youth furrowed his eyebrows.

Each Mound King had a strong gravitational domain that would affect anyone within range. Putting aside fighting, early-stage Void God Realm Kings wouldn’t even be able to walk properly in front of these Mound Kings.

There were four or five Mound Kings attacking the elegant youth right now.

“Chaotic God Technique – Mark of Heaven!” the elegant youth exclaimed as two of his fingers drew something in the air.

In the next instant, dozens of crystalline beams appeared in the air and stacked on top of each other.

Shu Shu Shu Shu Shu~~

The nearby Mound Kings were instantly ripped into pieces.

At the same time, a scarlet head appeared from a distant mound. The scarlet-colored head had a pair of horns, scaled skin, and beady green eyes. It stared at the elegant youth in front.

“That Xuanyuan Wen is indeed worthy of being the prodigy of the four-star Heaven Hanging Palace. He’s already comprehended an incomplete Heaven-grade divine technique,” the scarlet head murmured.

Shua!

After slaying the mound monsters, Xuanyuan Wen took their cores and continued to advance.

“I’m almost at the center of the Divine Illusion Dimension... the ancient mysterious palace.” Xuanyuan Wen took a deep breath as he gazed toward the front.

Being the prodigy of a four-star superpower, he knew more information than normal forces. Luckily for him, this important central piece of the Divine Illusion Dimension had connected to the area close to the continent zone.

Right at this moment in time, the Destructive aura of a dragon appeared from the other side of the clouds, and the amount of force emanating from it was enough to cause everything within dozens of miles to shake. Even Xuanyuan Wen felt his bloodline and strength become suppressed.

“What a terrifying aura. What is it? Its target... seems to be the ancient mysterious palace as well!”

Chapter 805 - Ancient Mysterious Palace

“Its target... seems to be the ancient mysterious palace as well!”

Xuanyuan Wen’s gaze landed on the large shadow of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, which was charging toward the depths of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon released an aura of Destruction wherever it went, causing countless beings to tremble and shake in fear. Even someone as strong as Xuanyuan Wen felt the pressure and didn’t dare to approach.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Wen revealed a thoughtful expression. The ancient mysterious palace of the Divine Illusion Dimension was not something that many people from the lord dynasty knew about. When the Divine Illusion Dimension and continent zone connected, this place was at the very center. Normally, no one would be able to reach the ancient mysterious palace.

However, at this instant, the sudden appearance of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon destroyed Xuanyuan Wen’s plans for the ancient mysterious palace. He wouldn’t be able to hide the existence of the palace from everyone else anymore; the momentum of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was simply too strong.

“There are advantages and disadvantages.” Xuanyuan Wen smiled. “With the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon leading the way, it might be able to destroy all the laws and arrays in the ancient mysterious palace.”

Crack!

He took out a unique token and crushed it. A strong but hidden undulation surged toward another part of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Most messaging functions would be heavily limited in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but some could still be used.

Xuanyuan Wen then followed the direction of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

At the same moment in time, elsewhere in the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were still following steadily from behind, occasionally taking a break. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon became faster and faster, and it easily reached the speed of an Emperor. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were unable to catch up.

Zhao Feng was extremely skilled in tracking, so he wasn't scared of losing track of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. In reality, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had flown without any fear or wariness, so anyone that had even a little experience in tracking would be able to follow it.

"As I thought, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here is becoming denser. We're reaching the center of the Divine Illusion Dimension." Zhao Feng looked toward the distance.

The beasts they had met on the way were becoming stronger as well.

Of course, there was a lot of fortune on the way as well, and they occasionally saw the figures of others from the outside world.

The point of connection into the Divine Illusion Dimension was very big, so all the forces from the lord dynasty and the oceans nearby were able to enter. There were at least several hundred two-star forces that had entered, and this was a conservative number, not even counting those from major families.

Of course, not many forces were able to send in Void God Realm Kings unless they were at least a three-star force or from the Eight Big Families.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng landed on a hill, then started to rest. In order to make sure they could handle any emergencies, they didn't want to expend too much of their Yuan Qi.

Instead of resting, it was better to call it cultivating. Zhao Feng took out the King-level Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion and started to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

This forgotten dimension still had its original landscape, and the Yuan Qi here was much better than the outside world. Cultivating here was much more efficient than in the outside world. Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye found some plants that were extinct in the outside world on the way as well.

With the help of the Wind Lightning core, Zhao Feng's cultivation was slowly and steadily increasing.

The Wind Lightning Crystal Core contained a Wind Lightning True Yuan dimension, and it was very compatible with Zhao Feng. In just a short while, Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi recovered, and the size and quality of his Crystal Core were increasing.

I still need some time to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng thought.

After all, the Origin Core Realm was a long process of accumulation, and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique wasn't a normal skill.

After thinking for a while, Zhao Feng decided to alter the path of his cultivation. He stopped focusing on the quantity and started focusing on the quality of his True Yuan.

The core within Zhao Feng's dantian showed more signs of crystallizing.

I'll first raise the quality of my True Yuan to the Great Origin Core Realm. Zhao Feng had a target.

The reason he did this was because he would be able to become stronger within a shorter amount of time and gain more explosive strength.

To reach this goal, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the whirlpool in his Soul Sea. In the next instant, he stepped onto an ancient piece of land. The pressure here was far stronger than the Divine Illusion Dimension, but with the force of his Sacred Lightning Body, he could easily walk around here.

There were still several Spiritual Fruits on the tree, and most of them were ripe. The python and bird were both still guarding.

Zhao Feng took a fully ripe Ancient Dream Realm fruit and took some bites out of it.

The Ancient Dream Realm fruit was extremely useful for bodies and bloodlines. A while back, the child Demigod had eaten a few when he was a King, and it strengthened his Sacred Body.

However, it was hard to digest the spiritual fruit, and it took a long time, otherwise Zhao Feng wouldn't have eaten it only now.

His consciousness then returned to the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Nan Gongsheng was cultivating behind Zhao Feng, and his spatial domain glittered with the power of the Evil God Crystal.

Zhao Feng found that the Evil God Crystal and Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain were assimilating each other. The Evil God Crystal was the core, and the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal had eroded Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain. Some of it had even merged into his Crystal Core.

Weng~~

Wisps of wicked purple light glowed amongst the silver light around Nan Gongsheng's body. A purple-colored half-moon mark seemed to flicker on Nan Gongsheng's forehead, as if it was the mark of an Evil God.

Hu~~

With Nan Gongsheng's every breath, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby would move and act as if it was bowing down to a God.

As expected of the Evil God Crystal. Nan Gongsheng is becoming stronger and stronger, but I don't know if he'll be able to truly control its power, Zhao Feng thought.

Of course, Zhao Feng's progress was shocking as well. He had eaten the Ancient Dream Realm spiritual fruit and had the Wind Lightning Crystal Core of a King. In just half a day's time, it was obvious that Zhao Feng's bloodline and body had become stronger. He reached the late stages of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and was starting to progress toward the peak fourth level, and he had only digested a small proportion of the Ancient Dream Realm fruit.

Bo~ Bo~ Weng~~

Zhao Feng appeared within a whirlpool of water and lightning, and the nearby Water and Lightning Yuan Qi roared. Rain and lightning surrounded the air above the hill, and anyone within a hundred miles of it could feel it clearly.

"The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique has broken through to the 6th level." Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

The first three levels of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique were the foundation of Wind Lightning, and after that, one would construct the first of the five elements. Now, Zhao Feng's Water of Wind Lightning had reached the sixth level.

"I'll be able to construct the second element of Wind Lightning at the 7th level – the Wood of Wind Lightning." Zhao Feng was looking forward to this.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique cultivated the five elements. The construction of another element wasn't just an increase in direct strength, it also meant that more techniques and abilities could be used. Furthermore, an extra element meant that the Sacred Lightning Body would become more resilient against that element.

For example, Zhao Feng currently used the Water of Wind Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body, so he had a strong resilience against Ice and Water attacks.

Zhao Feng's core within his dantian had almost fully crystallized. Apart from the quantity, there wasn't much of a difference between his True Yuan and someone at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Adding on the fact that he had the Sacred Lightning Body and the Wind Lightning Technique, these two sacred techniques, his battle-power was comparable to a half-step King, and that was without even taking into account his hidden cards, bloodline, or God's Spiritual Eye.

"Let's go." Zhao Feng got up. Although the majority of the Spiritual Fruit hadn't been digested yet, he could slowly absorb it on the way.

When he fully absorbed this Spiritual Fruit, Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body would reach the limit of the fourth level, and he would be able to crush normal half-step Kings with just his physical body alone.

Hu~

Nan Gongsheng let out a long breath and got up unwillingly. The Evil God Crystal had strengthened his spatial domain and his Crystal Core. The feeling could make anyone lose themselves in it.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng leapt over the hill and continued to chase after the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

An ancient ruined city came into sight after a couple dozen miles, and they could hear the sound of battle.

Whoosh!

A white beam of light sped out from the ruins toward them.

“Quickly chase after her! That evil girl from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty has stolen the Mind Calming Pearl and the Soul Healing Wood.”

A bunch of figures sped out of the ruined city chasing the white light.

Hmm? Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but look over. They had seen people fight before, but this was the first time they had seen several hundred people all gathered together, and they were all elites.

Whoosh!

One could see the faint image of a female with a pair of transparent wings in the white light. Her aura had reached the Void God Realm.

There were two people that had reached the Void God Realm King in the chasing group, and the others were mainly at the half-step King level or the peak stage of the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Fellow friends in front, can you please stop that evil girl from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty?” a young King wearing some old armor yelled.

The speed of the female with wings surpassed everyone chasing her, so none of them would be able to catch up. Only if Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng stopped her would they have a chance to take her down.

“This girl seems to have some sort of treasure on her.... Get back here!” A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as sent out a punch through the air.

The female with wings revealed a disdainful look as she saw a Small Origin Core Realm youth attack her. However, her expression changed dramatically the next instant.

Boom!

The punch contained an enormous physical force that could kill normal Great Origin Core Realms.

The female with wings was fast, but her physical body was her weakness. Adding on the fact that she wasn't expecting it to be so powerful, her figure shook in the air as she was almost injured.

Right at this moment:

Shua!

A wicked silver light that glittered with purple rushed toward the female.

“Spatial technique!” The winged female’s expression changed dramatically as she realized that these two were unusual. Nan Gongsheng’s silver spatial domain glittered with purple and radiated a wicked power that even she was afraid of.

“Two young masters, please let me live. I will give you all my treasures....” the female with wings begged and cried.

Chapter 806 - The God’s Spiritual Eye’s Counterattack

“Two young masters, please let me live. I will give you all my treasures....” The winged female’s face was charmingly red as she begged in a sympathetic tone.

She had a cultivation at the Void God Realm, and her bloodline gave her stunning speed. However, she underestimated her enemies and fell into Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain immediately, and she also needed to withstand the physical force that Zhao Feng exerted on her.

Nan Gongsheng’s domain was a rare Space-type domain, so it was hard to escape from if one entered it. On top of that, now that it had merged with the Evil God Crystal, the strength of Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain had exceeded the norm.

The girl with wings realized that she was unable to escape.

“Zhao Feng, what should we do with her?” Nan Gongsheng asked.

At this moment, all three people were covered in a weird silver-purple spatial domain that was almost completely cut off from the rest of the world.

The cicada-winged girl was extremely surprised. Nan Gongsheng needed to ask the purple-haired youth for his opinion even with his strength? It was as if the purple-haired youth was the leader.

“It’s just a non-human female; kill her,” Zhao Feng said emotionlessly as killing Intent flashed in his eyes.

The girl with cicada wings felt coldness spread throughout her body. These two were decisive people.

“Kill!” A metallic silver-blue light glowed around Zhao Feng as the area around him became heavy, and he threw a series of punches at the female with cicada wings.

Peng~~

The female with cicada wings felt a terrifying surge of physical force crush her body, almost making her vomit blood.

It wasn’t that she couldn’t fight back at all, it was just that she was trapped in Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain and was unable to circulate her Magnificent Power. Her True Yuan was also limited to a certain degree. Her species specialized in speed, and they didn’t have strong bodies.

“Not good!” The winged female’s body shook, and she was already injured earlier. Before she could react, critical danger appeared.

Shu! Shu! Shu! Shu!

A layer of silver and purple spatial blades formed in Nan Gongsheng's palm, which instantly ripped the female into dozens of pieces.

"Arghh!" The female with cicada wings screamed as bloody pieces of her body fell from the sky.

The King youth wearing old armor and the rest all drew in cold breaths. All they saw was Zhao Feng attacking and slaying the female within three breaths.

In the air, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to gather the spoils of war from the female with cicada wings. The treasures of a Void God Realm King were obviously not simple, but most were of no use to Zhao Feng.

On the other hand, the Mind Calming Pearl and Soul Healing Wood that she just got were extremely useful.

The Mind Calming Pearl was a rare Soul treasure that could make the user more resilient against many mental energy illusions and Soul Dao techniques. It could even get rid of heart demons and help form Intent. In terms of value, the Mind Calming Pearl came close to the Sky Locking Bow and the Qiankun Sword.

However, Zhao Feng wanted the Soul Healing Wood more since it could heal and strengthen the soul, and it was useful even for Void God Realm Kings.

Both the Mind Calming Pearl and the Soul Healing Wood were extremely attractive to anyone below the Mystic Light Realm.

"Nan Gongsheng, you have been affected by the Evil God Pearl. The Mind Calming Pearl is yours. The Soul Healing Wood will recover my soul's Intent," Zhao Feng said.

Since he had the God's Spiritual Eye, he didn't need the Mind Calming Pearl. On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng had cut the winged female into dozens of pieces, which wasn't what he usually did. Although Nan Gongsheng was decisive and not afraid to kill, he wasn't bloodthirsty.

"Deal." Nan Gongsheng knew that Zhao Feng had good intentions, and the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal had indeed affected him.

Nan Gongsheng immediately put on the Mind Calming Pearl and felt a coolness travel into his soul. His gaze became clearer, and Zhao Feng nodded his head. Nan Gongsheng would be a strong ally in the Divine Illusion Dimension while Zhao Feng was still recovering.

The Soul Healing Wood was not bad; it could increase the speed of Zhao Feng recovering his Emperor Intent. He estimated that the Soul Healing Wood would be able to recover his soul-strength to the early or middle stages of the Void God Realm. At that point in time, his Emperor Intent wouldn't be far away from awakening.

However, right now wasn't the moment to use it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared. It was the people who were chasing the female from the ancient ruined city. The leaders were a youth wearing armor and a purple-haired girl. They were both Void God Realm

Kings; the youth with the armor was a Domain-level older generation King whereas the girl with purple hair was a new King. She was pretty, and her purple hair gave off a noble and dreamy elegance.

“This one is called Cao Yun from one of the Eight Big Families – the Cao Family. May I ask where you two are from?” the youth clasped his hands together and asked.

The quick actions of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng slaying the female with cicada wings made him wary.

One of the Eight Big Families, the Cao Family.

“I am Ji Lan from one of the Eight Big Families – the Ji Family. Shouldn’t you two give us a reason for taking the treasures of our prey?” The purple-haired girl’s eyes glittered with a faint purple.

Hmm? Zhao Feng felt that this purple-haired Ji Lan had an unusual eye-bloodline.

“These two both come from the Eight Big Families.” Nan Gongsheng didn’t dare to underestimate either of them.

Before entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, the seniors of the Mystic True Sacred Clan talked about the situation of the lord dynasty.

The strength of any single one of the Eight Big Families surpassed the entire Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Seeing that these two people stayed silent, the armor-wearing Cao Yun smiled. He was sure that the forces or families that they came from couldn’t be compared to the Eight Big Families.

“How about this: hand over the Mind Calming Pearl and the Soul Healing Wood, and we won’t take any of the other items,” Cao Yun smiled and said, while the purple-haired Ji Lan pouted her lips, as if not satisfied.

“Hmph, I wouldn’t care even if a prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was here. I don’t have the habit of spitting out meat that I’ve already eaten.” Zhao Feng laughed disdainfully.

Hearing that, Cao Yun’s and Ji Lan’s expressions changed, and the group behind them broke out into discussion.

“Arrogant brat!”

“A measly Small Origin Core Realm. Are you not scared that the wind will cut off your tongue?”

Zhao Feng’s words angered the elites from the big families. Cao Yun’s expression was grim, but he felt that Zhao Feng was confident and could see through everything. This purple-haired youth was the one to attack the female with cicada wings first as well.

“Let’s see what you’re made of.” Ji Lan laughed coldly.

Hu~~

Her dazzling purple hair blew in the wind as if she was a purple-haired elf.

Zhao Feng's hair was also purple, but the tone of his purple hair was even prettier than Ji Lan's. Ji Lan wasn't happy; not only was this youth handsome, he had purple hair that was even prettier than her own.

"Purple Star Eyes!" Ji Lan's eyes glittered with a misty purple that seemed like purple stars in the sky, and a strong surge of Soul power charged toward Zhao Feng.

In that instant, thousands of burning stars crushed toward Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's souls and caused them to shake.

Normal Kings would fall into the abyss of Soul eye-bloodline techniques, and their souls would even be injured. Cao Yun and company would then attack during this chance.

However, their plan and reality were drastically different. The youth with black clothes and the purple-haired youth both stood motionless; they weren't affected.

Nan Gongsheng's eyes flashed as he circulated his King Intent and blocked this soul attack that contained the Dao of Illusion. On the other hand, Zhao Feng stood unmoving with an expressionless face like a doll. There was no reaction from him at all.

"Hmph!" The left eye of the dazed Zhao Feng suddenly glowed with a misty purple light, and condensed beams of lightning surged from it. The lightning was purple, and it was surrounded in wisps of the purple stars that belonged to Ji Lan's Soul eye-bloodline power.

Boom!

Ji Lan's body shook, and her face went pale as she looked at Zhao Feng's left eye. "Your eye-bloodline...!"

In that instant, her eye-bloodline trembled. Her soul and eye were injured.

It was hard to imagine what level of mastery this youth had reached in the Dao of the Soul to be able to counterattack Ji Lan's offense like so thoroughly. Furthermore, his counterattack contained an immortal and undying aura of lightning that made her unable to breathe.

"Ji Lan, what happened to you!?" Cao Yun and company couldn't help but exclaim with shock.

Ji Lan's Purple Star Eyes was extremely powerful, and even some geniuses on the Imperial Genius rankings were wary of her. However, Ji Lan had a pale face, and she was shaking as if she had lost her soul. One could imagine her utter defeat.

"That youth's eye-bloodline is too terrifying!"

"Just one counterattack from his eye-bloodline defeated Ji Lan."

The elites of the two Big Families were stunned.

At this moment in time, no one dared to attack the duo, including the Domain-level King Cao Yun.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng – one of them had an immeasurable Soul eye-bloodline while the other was a Domain-level King with Space-type abilities.

“Let’s go.” Zhao Feng looked over them coldly and disappeared with Nan Gongsheng.

In the next instant, a silver light flashed over the group and headed toward the ancient ruined city.

Cao Yun and the other elites of the Big Families had ugly expressions. Those two were incredibly arrogant and flew right over their heads, but no one dared to attack them due to their strength.

“Hm? They want to interfere in the ancient ruined city?”

“Zhao Yufei from the Duanmu Family is over there, and she is unrivalled. Those two are not enough to do anything to her.”

Chapter 807 - Plundering Pair

The gazes of Cao Yun and the other disciples watched with weird expressions as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed toward the ancient ruined city. Many top geniuses of the Big Families had gathered there.

“Ji Lan, how are you?” Cao Yun asked the purple-haired young girl next to him with care.

Ji Lan was still trembling, and her face was still white as if her soul wasn’t her own. It was as if she still hadn’t come back to reality from the shock just now.

All the geniuses were puzzled. Being the esteemed daughter of one of the Eight Big Families, she had a noble status, and she was arrogant. With her unique eye-bloodline, she could be considered a daughter of heaven.

It wasn’t like there was no one that could match her in the same generation, but none of them had ever seen her so defeated before.

“His eye-bloodline is one of the most terrifying ones I have ever seen in my life,” Ji Lan said as she let out a breath.

Hearing that, everyone’s heart shook. The Ji Family was famed for their eye-bloodline, and they had produced some of the most powerful and famous eye-bloodline experts throughout history. Although the Ji Family’s eye-bloodline might not be the absolute strongest in the continent zone, Ji Lan had interacted with many of the top eye-bloodlines.

“Hmph, no matter how strong it is, it can’t be compared to the descendants of the God Eye of Death or the God Eye of Samsara,” a half-step King youth said.

Descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes had appeared in the lord dynasty every now and then over the past thousand years, and this wasn’t much of a secret to the upper echelons of the top forces.

“I’ve seen the descendants of the God Eyes, but the pressure his left eye gave me was more unique, as if it was the only one in the world. No other eye can be compared to it,” Ji Lan said after some thinking. Her Purple Star Eyes still hadn’t fully escaped the fear from before.

They were both Soul-based eye-bloodlines, but the difference was like the difference between clouds and mud.

“Haha, Ji Lan, you’re thinking too much.... What, do you think that guy’s eye-bloodline is one of the God Eyes?” Cao Yun shook his head and smiled.

Everyone else laughed as well and didn’t take it to heart.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew to the edge of the ruined city while covered in a silver light. Zhao Feng’s left eye had become black again, but his hair was still purple. Adding on his handsome face, and he was extremely attractive to those of the opposite sex.

Zhao Feng’s left eye scanned over the area from mid-air. The ruined city was very big – it was even bigger than the underground world.

Zhao Feng could tell that it was once a populated city, and it served as a marketplace for the different races. One could see the bones of different races in the city, and it was easy to distinguish the different styles of architectures for the various buildings.

No one knew what happened, but every living thing inside the city was killed within a short amount of time, and the city turned into ruins.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt strong surges of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, True Yuan, and Magnificent Power clashing even from the edge of the ruins. The battle inside the city was very intense.

“Although everything in the city died due to some unknown cause, many treasures were preserved.” Zhao Feng understood. This was the analysis he got from his God’s Spiritual Eye after roughly scanning over the area.

Indeed, many old treasures had been dug out of this place.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Cao Yun, Ji Lan, and the other experts returned to the ruined city and continued to participate in the fight for other treasures.

“We seem to be late.” Nan Gongsheng was excited. In this chaotic situation, his spatial abilities could be put to good use.

The two looked at each other, then flashed into the ruined city without hesitation. They only flew for a couple dozen miles before finding a bunch of geniuses fighting up ahead. Some came from the Big Families while others were from sects.

“Fuck off! The Eight Star Tower found the ancient star stone first.”

“No, no, no, no, the ancient star stone is used to craft Heaven-grade weapons, and it’s already extinct in the outside world. It’s exactly what the Grand Elder of the Jiang Family needs.”

Both forces had Void God Realm Kings, and some of the half-step Kings could release battle-power equivalent to a King by using their bloodline or their secret techniques.

There were also many experts from other forces watching in secret.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A layer of light suddenly appeared in the air above the battle.

“Who’s there!?”

Both forces were surprised. One of the two newcomers was a Domain-level King that seemed to specialize in spatial techniques.

“It’s just a few crafting materials,” a purple-haired youth inside the silver light said emotionlessly.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had the Sky Locking Bow and the Qiankun Sword respectively, so they weren’t interested in normal weapons or crafting materials. Although the value of the ancient star stone was high, it wasn’t enough for the two to enter the fight.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew through the middle of the two forces.

“Ah! My Water Mother Essence!” a pretty young girl with blue hair exclaimed as her face went red.

Boom! Shua!

Under the combination of a spatial secret technique and powerful physical force, she wasn’t able to fight back at all, and the Water Mother Essence that she had just obtained was stolen.

“How dare those two steal from the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue?”

Many of the elites watching in secret were stunned.

Many precious materials had been found, and the ancient star stone was the most valuable. The elites of the Jiang Family and the Eight Star Tower were fighting with each other, and these two “retarded” geniuses had just charged straight in and went for the number one beauty of the Jiang Family.

“Little Sister Feixue, we’ll come help you after we take the ancient star stone.” A young King in black robes from the Jiang Family coldly looked toward the direction where Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng left.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed for the depths of the ruined city.

“Not bad, the Water Mother Essence can make up for the lack of Water element in the Wind Lightning Crystal Core.” Zhao Feng was full of smiles, and they soon met another group of elites that was close to one hundred in number. They were most likely from a family.

“Hahaha! We found two tattered Heaven-grade weapons, and they’re relatively complete,” a youth wearing purple-golden robes laughed.

This youth had the cultivation of a half-step King, and a wrinkled and elderly Domain-level King stood next to him.

“Thirteenth Prince, apart from the Heaven-grade weapons, there’s also a Sealed Dark Green Bamboo....”

“Hm? There’s another tattered armor here that even Earth-grade weapons can’t damage.”

The nearby elites all found something as they were led by the Thirteenth Prince in purple-golden robes. The nearby forces only dared to watch in secret; they would never come over and steal from them.

Sou! Sou!

A silver streak of light appeared at this moment in time.

“Domain-level King that specializes in Space.” The expression of the wrinkled elder changed slightly as he became wary.

“Which force are you from? We are the imperials of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, go back!” a half-step King yelled.

Shua!

Instead of retreating, the layer of silver charged into the group.

Boom!

Some imperial geniuses felt a physical force pressure down on them like Mount Tai, and many coughed out blood.

“Bastard, stop!” the wrinkled elder roared as he turned into a yellow streak of light that charged toward the silver light.

Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly and threw a punch that gave off a silver and purple light.

Boom!

Two Magnificent Powers and spatial domains clashed in the air. The shockwave injured – if not killed – the nearby elites from the imperial family.

“Old man, anyone that sees a resource in the Divine Illusion Dimension deserves a share.” A purple-haired youth inside the spatial domain threw out a punch that contained a strong surge of physical strength and blood-red flame.

Bam!

The wrinkled elder was pushed back. He was angry and stunned at the same time, but he didn’t dare to use all his strength or else he’d only create more casualties for his own side. In the exchange just now, he was the one at the disadvantage.

Whoosh! Sou!

The layer of silver stayed amidst the chaos for a few breaths, then left.

“Your Highness, that Wood-elemental treasure – the Wujiangcang Wood – has been taken by those two.”

“Several Spatial Origin Stones that I just found were taken as well.”

Several disciples panicked.

“Ridiculous! Which thieves dare to challenge the power of the imperial family!?” The purple-golden-robed youth was furious.

“Sacred Emperor’s Sword!” the Thirteenth Prince roared as a shining golden sword appeared in his hand. It was surrounded by draconic sword-light, and it contained the force of an Emperor that caused the hearts of everyone in the ruined city to shake.

“Your Highness, please stop!” The wrinkled elder’s expression changed as he immediately tried to stop the purple-golden-robed youth. “The Sacred Emperor’s Sword can’t be easily used, and this isn’t the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.”

“No one can take resources that belong to the imperials and not be punished.” The Thirteenth Prince had nowhere to release his anger, and the wrinkled elder had a bitter smile as he tried to stop the prince.

There were countless forces and elites in the Divine Illusion Dimension. The imperials were unable to act however they wanted. Furthermore, those two had only taken a handful of the resources. If the imperials sent people after them, other forces might be attracted by the chaos and use that chance to come in and steal even more.

Whoosh!

The layer of silver light headed toward the depths of the ruins.

“Hehe, this Wujiangcang Wood is a rare Wood-elemental resource that will be extremely useful to my second element of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique – the Wood of Wind Lightning.” Zhao Feng gave a light laugh.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to plunder from a whole bunch of people. However, the groups that they stole from didn’t have any Void God Realm Kings. There were only some half-step Kings whose battle-power was comparable to a King, so what they stole wasn’t super valuable.

“Zhao Feng, won’t we enrage all the geniuses of the lord dynasty by doing this...?” Nan Gongsheng asked somewhat uneasily.

In just four hours’ time, they had plundered and stolen from five different groups.

“We take the things we want and leave. Normal Kings aren’t able to get anywhere near us with our combined strength,” Zhao Feng said. The combination of him and Nan Gongsheng was very powerful.

They decided to steal from a few more forces. There was nothing else they could do; they had arrived late, so they could only use this method to get any good resources.

Right at this moment:

Peng! Boom! Boom! Boom~~~~!

A strong surge of True Yuan and Intent came from the depths of the ruins that surprised even Nan Gongsheng.

In the air above a tattered palace:

“Lady Yufei, we admire your strength, but the power of the Duanmu Family is unable to fight back against us four,” a tall male with a bald head said. Behind him were three more Void God Realm Kings, and they all teamed up to resist this charming girl in purple.

Chapter 808 - Golden Bones

At this moment, four surges of Magnificent Power gathered into one and merged into the spatial domain of the bald male in dark war robes.

Weng~~ Boom!

The four Kings were surrounded by a dark abyssal domain that seemed to have almost materialized, and its color became darker and darker until it was almost pitch-black.

The battle-power of these four combined was enough to injure even some Peak-tier Kings. The bald male was an older elite, and his battle-power was already comparable to a Peak-tier King by himself.

“Lady Yufei, we admire your strength, but the power of the Duanmu Family is unable to fight against us four.”

The bald male started to close in, but despite facing the combined strength of four Kings, the expression of the girl in purple didn’t change. Instead, a crystal-like purple glow appeared around her body. If one looked at her, she didn’t seem to be made from normal flesh and blood; instead, she looked like an elegant and noble goddess.

“Domains that haven’t materialized yet are of no use against me.” The girl in purple smiled. She and an elder in green robes behind her seemed to be inside an invisible world. The pressure from the four Kings was like a stone that sunk into the ocean.

“How is this possible? Unless she has a Little World, how can she block our four spatial domains combined?” The bald male’s expression changed.

He had fought with Zhao Yufei from the Duanmu Family before, and he was at a disadvantage. Now that he had combined forces with three other Kings, he still wasn’t able to gain the upper hand?

“Jiu Wuji, you may be an elite amongst Domain-level Kings, but it’s still not enough against the most talented genius in the history of the Duanmu Family,” the elder with green robes said confidently, as if he was even more confident than Zhao Yufei herself.

“Duanmu Family’s... most talented genius ever?”

“Could the rumor be true? Zhao Yufei really has the Spiritual Race bloodline, which is ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?”

The bald Jiu Wuji and the other Kings were in disbelief. The expressions of the other forces behind Jiu Wuji and the other Kings were filled with even more shock.

“As an older elite, Jiu Wuji’s battle-power is comparable to the top thirty of the Imperial Genius rankings, but...!”

At this instant, it may seem like it was a four versus two – Jiu Wuji and company versus Zhao Yufei and the elder in green – but only Zhao Yufei had actually done anything so far.

“I don’t believe this! Attack separately?” Jiu Wuji snickered coldly as his black spatial domain contracted.

Shua!

His figure flashed as he and the other three Kings charged toward Zhao Yufei and the elder in green.

“Go!” Zhao Yufei yelled as her jade-like hand opened, and crystalline purple flames turned into a barrier that spread outward.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Before the other three Kings could even get close, a dominating force sent them flying. One of them even started to cough out blood.

“Break~~~~!” Only Jiu Wuji managed to get close. His robes flapped in the air as a dark whirlwind formed in his palm and pierced through the crystalline barrier.

Such battle-power made the forces behind him cheer.

Bam!

Part of the remaining force from the dark whirlwind landed on Zhao Yufei and made her body shake slightly, but her body remained crystalline and unharmed.

“What kind of body is this!?” Jiu Wuji’s expression changed dramatically.

Bam!

Using this chance, Zhao Yufei and the elder in green counterattacked and sent Jiu Wuji flying. A dark field appeared around Jiu Wuji, which blocked the two attacks. He managed to steady himself, but his blood started to boil. This was still under the fact that his battle-power was considered unrivalled against all those under the Emperor level.

Solemnness appeared on Zhao Yufei and the elder in green’s faces. This Jiu Wuji came from a peak three-star superpower, and he wasn’t even a hundred years old yet and already had battle-power unrivalled against everyone below the Emperor level.

“Zhao Yufei, I’ll take a step back – we’ll split the resources around the corpses 50-50.” Jiu Wuji’s eyes were cold as he suppressed the anger in his heart. He still had some hidden cards and secret techniques, but the Divine Illusion Dimension had only just opened, so he needed to conserve some strength.

The two sides had been fighting for some treasures near some bones. Below a tattered building was a complete set of bones from a non-human race. No one knew how long it had been there, but it still glowed with gold. Within one or two miles of this non-human golden skeleton were treasures that could even make some Emperors and Sacred Lords go red with desire.

Firstly, there were God Crystals. Most of them were substandard, but they were all extremely valuable in the outside world. There was a couple dozen around this area.

Apart from that, there were two Heaven-grade divine weapons and one Inheritance Sacred Weapon that gave off such a powerful force that normal Kings were unable to get close.

The weapons of this world were split into the Mortal, Spiritual, Earth, and Heaven grades. Heaven-grade divine weapons were the most powerful in the world; only people that were at least at the Mystic Light Realm could fully unleash their power. Normal Inheritance Sacred Weapons were of the Heaven-grade, and even the worst ones would be close to the Heaven grade at the very least.

Inheritance Sacred Weapons would adjust their power depending on the cultivation of the user, but they had strict requirements. Some Inheritance Sacred Weapons also contained inheritance information.

Apart from God Crystals, Heaven-grade divine weapons, and the Inheritance Sacred Weapon, there were also some rare resources and items near the bones, such as an interspatial gourd, Spiritual Fruits, and specially-sealed pills.

“The strength of the owner of these bones might have reached the Demigod level. They were – at the very least – stronger than normal Sacred Lords.”

“I’d be satisfied if I received even 1% of the items left behind by a strong Sacred Lord or Demigod.”

The hearts of the nearby elites thumped. However, in this place, the Duanmu Family ruled. Luckily for them, there was Jiu Wuji and some other older experts that tried to resist Zhao Yufei with their power.

“50-50? The Duanmu Family found these bones.” Zhao Yufei’s eyes went cold.

“Zhe zhe.... Zhao Yufei, if we really fight, we have more half-step Kings and peak Great Origin Core Realms. You might be able to survive, but the others of the Duanmu Family...” Jiu Wuji said cunningly.

Zhao Yufei had the strength advantage among the upper echelons, but Jiu Wuji and the Kings had three to four times as many middle-echelon experts. One had to also take into account that some of the half-step Kings that could enter the Divine Illusion Dimension had battle-power comparable to a true King.

“Then let’s see what happens.” Zhao Yufei acted as if she wasn’t scared, and the elder in green next to her didn’t panic either. The elder even smiled confidently.

Whoosh! Sou!

Right at this moment in time, a layer of silver light approached.

“Hm? There seems to be a familiar and powerful aura ahead,” Zhao Feng murmured.

“That’s right, it is familiar indeed,” Nan Gongsheng said.

The two soon reached the outer edge of the tattered palace.

Even though it was just the outer edge, there were plenty of experts and forces observing this location. In the middle were four Kings and the forces behind them. The strength of any one of these forces surpassed the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and Zhao Feng could hear the words “God Crystal” and “Heaven-grade divine weapon” before he even got close.

Beng! Bam!

At this instant, a battle started in the air above the palace. A total of six Kings started to fight above the golden bones, and a purple-robed goddess attracted the most attention. Her every attack would radiate crystal-like True Yuan that easily pushed back Void God Realm Kings, and half-step Kings were unable to even get close.

Wah! Wah!

Apart from Jiu Wuji, the other Kings had all been injured.

“This Zhao Yufei is only at the middle stages of the Void God Realm, but her True Yuan is immensely powerful and thick. She can fight so many Kings the same time... numbers don’t mean anything.” Jiu Wuji’s expression kept on flickering.

At the moment, he didn’t dare to use his advantage in numbers because Zhao Yufei and the elder in green weren’t scared at all. Jiu Wuji guessed that Zhao Yufei most likely had a Little World as well as many powerful hidden moves and secret techniques that she hadn’t used yet.

Whoosh! Sou!

The layer of silver approached the forces of the four Kings.

“Yufei...” Zhao Feng murmured as he glanced at the goddess in purple. She wasn’t the young girl from back then. She had now matured to a truly beautiful woman who could charm entire countries.

“Zhao Yufei!” Nan Gongsheng was surprised. Back at the True Martial Sacred Land, he fought her, so he knew how terrifying she was.

“Zhao Feng, what do you plan to do?” Nan Gongsheng looked at Zhao Feng with a weird gaze.

The battle of the six Kings became more intense, and some half-step Kings on the side of Jiu Wuji and company supported from afar.

“Who’s there!?” The forces behind the four Kings felt Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng approaching.

“Plunder!” Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he and Nan Gongsheng passed through the groups while inside Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

The closer the items were to the bones, the more valuable they were. Even items within a ten-mile radius were rare and valuable. The resources of the outer edges were mainly controlled by the forces of the four Kings.

“Argh! My interspatial ring~~~!”

“Stop, the Star Darkness Fallen Stone I just mined~~~!”

“Who dares to steal from the Nine Darkness Palace!?”

The forces of Jiu Wuji and company broke out into chaos as roars and yells sounded in the air.

Whoosh! Sou!

However, the beam of silver light flashed through the air, and no one was able to catch up. Those below the half-step King level weren't even able to even see them properly. Furthermore, every time the silver light descended, a wicked spatial power would appear alongside a physical force as heavy as Mount Tai.

The half-step Kings weren't able to do anything against the plundering.

"Who is it!?" Jiu Wuji and the other Kings looked over with anger, and Zhao Yufei's eyes glanced over as she exclaimed, "It's him...! Nan Gongsheng?"

Chapter 809 - Chaotic Battle

"Where did these two guys come from? They dare to steal from the Nine Darkness Palace?"

"Space techniques and body-strengthening combination? What a strong pair!"

The eyes of the experts around the golden bones bulged out when they saw what was happening.

Sou! Shua! Sou! Shua!

The layer of silver light contained a spatial domain that quickly flew around, and it would steal some treasures with every flash. It was very fast, and the people inside seemed to be very experienced.

"Who dares to steal from the Nine Darkness Palace!?" Jiu Wuji in his black battle robes roared as his cold gaze turned around.

One could see a youth in black and a handsome youth with purple hair under the layer of silver. The youth in black was a Space-type Domain-level King and the other was a body-strengthening expert. It was like adding wings to a tiger.

Even those from the Duanmu Family were stunned.

"Yufei? Do you know those two?" the elder in green asked curiously.

Zhao Yufei was watching the actions of the "Black Clothes, Purple Hair" duo, and her expression wasn't natural.

"It's just a friend. Maybe Nan Gongsheng is purposely doing that to help us." Zhao Yufei smiled and started to attack again and apply more pressure on Jiu Wuji and the other Kings instead of defending.

"Hahaha, that's good!" This was exactly the situation the elder in green wished for, and he suddenly increased his offense.

Jiu Wuji and company instantly faced the counterattacks from Zhao Yufei and the elder in green. Apart from Jiu Wuji, all the other Kings were injured to various degrees.

Sou! Shua!

The silver light flashed by the group from the Nine Darkness Palace, then started to plunder from some other forces.

"Which thieves dare to steal from the Shi Family!?" one of the four Kings roared.

The Shi Family was one of the Eight Big Families. The spectators clicked their tongues; this “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo started to steal from even more forces after plundering from the Nine Darkness Palace. The forces behind these groups were all at least three-star powers, and some were even peak three-stars.

“Crazy! The Nine Darkness Palace, the Shi Family, the Dong Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace... have all been plundered by those two.”

The spectating experts were shocked by the duo’s actions. The Nine Darkness Palace was a peak three-star superpower, and the Shi Family and the Dong Family were both part of the Eight Big Families, which were even stronger than normal three-star forces. Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace was the ruler of a province, which was a rank higher than the Duke’s Palace of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Each province of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was on the same tier as the entire Cang Ocean.

Normal three-star forces didn’t have the courage to attack four different superpowers at the same time.

Luckily, the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo only stole from them and didn’t kill anyone. The victims that they stole from didn’t even have the ability to fight back. This wasn’t against the rules of the Divine Illusion Dimension though; all the elites that had entered were competitors.

“Not bad, not bad.” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng’s wealth started to increase due to the plundering. In half the time it took to make tea, the treasures they obtained surpassed everything they had stolen earlier.

“Thieves, just wait till I rip you into shreds!” Jiu Wuji and the other Kings were so angry that they were about to explode.

At the moment, the most valuable resources were still near the golden bones. The treasures that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng took weren’t as valuable. Furthermore, the two didn’t even kill anyone, they only stole.

“Jiu Wuji, if this continues, where will the face of our four forces go?” the young King from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace asked angrily.

“Split the important treasures first, then we go handle those two thieves.” Jiu Wuji couldn’t hold it in either. At this moment in time, the four groups behind them were all being spun around in circles by the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo.

Shua! Sou! Sou! Sou!

Jiu Wuji and company didn’t fight with Zhao Yufei anymore, they just headed for the treasures around the golden bones.

“Heaven-grade divine weapon... Inheritance Sacred Weapon... God Crystals... Spiritual Fruits and pills....”

These treasures were the reason why they were fighting Zhao Yufei, otherwise the four Kings would have already gone to kill the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo.

“Hehe, do you think it’ll be so simple?” Zhao Yufei smiled and turned into a flaming purple streak of light that charged downward.

Boom! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Zhao Yufei's charge made the four Kings scatter.

"Hand of the Demonic Sky!" Jiu Wuji stood in the air as one of his arms started to burn and expand into a large black hand of a giant.

The enormous Hand of the Demonic Sky gave off a Magnificent Power of the Demonic Dao, and it seemed to contain the ability to shatter Heaven and Earth with its dominating force.

At this moment, Jiu Wuji's battle-power was raised to an entirely new level that could clash against Zhao Yufei and put up a good fight for the treasures around the golden bones.

"Don't even think about it." Zhao Yufei's skin glittered with a purple light as the strength of her True Yuan reached an entirely new level.

Boom~~~~!

The male and female – old expert and young prodigy – made the other Kings retreat.

Sou! Sou! Hu~~

Some of the nearby treasures around the golden bones were thrown into the air.

"Get the treasures!"

The forces present all charged in, and the half-step Kings that were as strong as actual Kings finally entered the fight. Some Kings who had been watching in secret also charged in.

However, normal people were unable to even approach Heaven-grade divine weapons, Inheritance Sacred Weapons, or God Crystals. Even though the owner of the golden bones had died, the bones still radiated a powerful force.

Weng~~

The golden bones shot out several sharp golden lights that forced back several Kings and many half-step Kings. A bloody gash was left behind on a Void God Realm King. A half-step King was almost sliced in two by a beam of golden light.

"Watch out! The golden bones belong to an expert that cultivated the element of Metal." Several half-step Kings exclaimed.

The element of Metal contained sharp attacks. In terms of single-target damage, Metal exceeded the strength of Fire and Lightning.

"Good chance!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other.

At this moment, chaos had broken out, and many treasures near the golden bones had been launched into the air. All sorts of attacks caused dust to blow and people to fly around.

Sou! Shua!

The layer of silver light quickly flew toward the golden bones.

Peng! Boom! Boom!

Even Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain was pushed back by the shockwaves of some clashes and attacks.

The duo headed toward the center of the chaos where the strength of all the attacks was extremely great, and the shockwave of Zhao Yufei's and Jiu Wuji's fighting would reach them.

From the current situation, it seemed that Zhao Yufei was still suppressing Jiu Wuji and company by herself. In terms of how many treasures they had gathered, Zhao Yufei had more than Jiu Wuji and the other three Kings combined.

"Substandard God Crystal!" Nan Gongsheng turned into a streak of silver light and successfully managed to take some substandard God Crystals. It was much easier for him compared to others because his spatial domain contained the Evil God Crystal, which could suppress normal substandard God Crystals.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng separated for now. His target wasn't the substandard God Crystals – he wanted the golden bones themselves. These golden bones contained the pure essence and Intent of Metal. The owner was probably a non-human race that specialized in Metal.

I'll have to cultivate the Metal of Wind Lightning eventually, Zhao Feng thought.

"Ice Imperial War Armor!" He circulated his Ice-Water bloodline, and a layer of blue liquid ran across his body as an ice-blue water armor appeared around his body.

With the transformed Ice Imperial Spear acting as a suit of armor, Zhao Feng's defense increased dramatically. Adding on the fact that he had the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and his strong physical force, he could block attacks even from Kings.

Bo~~

A ripple of water and lightning surged on the surface of the Ice Imperial War Armor; it could now counterattack just by coming into contact with the enemy.

"Hmm?" Zhao Yufei felt a familiar aura and glanced at Zhao Feng's Ice Imperial War Armor and his Water of Wind Lightning. However, this purple-haired youth wasn't that person. They just had similar bloodlines and techniques.

"Open!" After his defense increased so dramatically, Zhao Feng circulated his physical force, and his fist burned with a bright red flame that pushed back all the shockwaves and attacks nearby. Even some Kings momentarily retreated. In the process, he grabbed two or three substandard God Crystals on the way.

He finally got close to the golden bones, which gave off a powerful pressure and could even counterattack.

"Take!" A golden Earth-grade chain appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, which he tossed around the golden bones.

Shu! Shu! Shu! Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng and everyone nearby were attacked by the golden bones.

“Everyone, watch out!” The nearby half-step Kings and Void God Realm Kings tried to dodge.

However, Zhao Feng seemed to have the ability to foresee the attacks, and he dodged most of the counterattack that contained the power of Metal.

“These bones of Metal are just relying on the remnant Intent contained within them to interact with the Metal Yuan Qi of the outside world.” The God’s Spiritual Eye saw the core process.

Zhao Feng’s soul had reached an incredible level, and the pressure of the golden bones was unable to suppress him.

Crack!

Zhao Feng’s golden chains cracked, and the bones were dragged into his ancient metal ring. In the last moment, the little thieving cat used an assassination technique and forcefully pulled in the golden bones.

“That thief took away the golden bones!” The half-step Kings and Kings were stunned as they felt the pressure suddenly decrease. Even Void God Realm Kings wouldn’t find it easy to take away the golden bones.

“Don’t let those two get away!” one of the four Kings roared.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had both obtained a lot of items. The former had obtained the golden bones and a few items near them while Nan Gongsheng had taken the most God Crystals – around half of all that were present.

Chapter 810 - Chase

Amidst the chaos, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were able to obtain a profit that made everyone’s eyes go red.

At this moment, the fight for the treasures around the golden bones was coming to an end.

“That thief took away the golden bones!”

“Don’t let those two get away!”

Some half-step Kings and Void God Realm Kings changed their target to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. This wasn’t just due to the amount of wealth they had, it was also due to how they had stolen from everyone earlier; it was a release for all their anger and rage.

Some King-level figures started to slowly approach Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, forming a semi-circle.

One of the four Kings charged toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng was only at the Origin Core Realm, but he had obtained the golden bones and several items nearby. If this wasn’t the time to attack him, then when would it be?

“Retreat!”

A pair of Water Lightning wings that seemed alive suddenly extended out behind Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Shua!

A ripple of Water Lightning was left behind as Zhao Feng flew into the air and met up with a streak of silver light.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

A Void God Realm King and several half-step Kings missed their attacks.

“That brat also specializes in Space-type escape techniques, and he even has a rare type of lightning wings.”

The elites that missed were dumbfounded. Who would have thought that a Small Origin Core Realm could comprehend such profound skills? His reactions, speed, and instincts were all top-tier.

“Go!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were covered in a layer of silver as they sped toward the edge of the ruined city.

“That Lightning Wings Flying Technique...” Zhao Yufei’s eyes flashed with suspicion and shock as she looked at the fading Water Lightning wings behind Zhao Feng’s back.

With Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain techniques, the number of experts that could catch up to him could be counted with one hand, and the strongest person – Jiu Wuji – was being stalled by Zhao Yufei.

After all the plundering and stealing, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were rich.

“Soul Healing Wood, Water Mother Essence, Wujiangcang Wood, substandard God Crystals... with these resources, my cultivation should be able to break through.” Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Digging and manually finding resources would be difficult if there was only two of them. Plundering and stealing was much faster. However, when there were benefits, there were also downsides; it was easy to offend people by stealing.

“Brat, don’t move!” A group of people stood at the edge of the ruined city. The leader was a young King in black robes whose eyes were like cold stars. Next to him were several half-step Kings and Great Origin Core Realms, including a pretty girl with blue hair who seemed to come out of a painting.

“It’s the Jiang Family!”

“The number one genius of the Jiang Family, Jiang Chen, and the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue.”

The nearby forces immediately recognized the group.

“Brother Jiang Chen, that’s the bastard that stole my Water Mother Essence.” The girl with blue hair bit her lips and locked her eyebrows together as she looked at the purple-haired youth with anger. She was the number one beauty of the Jiang Family – Jiang Feixue.

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s expressions tightened. They were about to be surrounded.

Although their battle-power was great, it wasn’t enough to fight against so many Kings.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye also sensed the forces of the Cao Family and the Ji Family hiding nearby.

"Cao Yun, he seems to have discovered our location." Ji Lan's eyes glittered with a dreamy purple, but she was unable to hide the fear and wariness. The injuries left behind by Zhao Feng's counterattack had created a deep impression in her heart.

"Don't do anything. That Jiang Chen is a Domain-level King with strong battle-power," Cao Yun said in a low tone.

At this moment, the silver light that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were covered in was blocked.

"You're not going anywhere!" An icy silver spear appeared in Jiang Chen's hand as he created a ripple of faint black ice.

Weng~~

Everywhere the faint black light went was transformed into black ashes, which then froze.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Faint black spear lights pierced into Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain, and a layer of faint black ice started to form on the outside of the spatial domain. Although it wasn't much of a threat, the cold Intent slowed the duo down.

At the same moment, five or six half-step Kings from the Jiang Family attacked, including the beautiful blue-haired Jiang Feixue. These half-step Kings were either at the King-level or not too far from it.

Nan Gongsheng was forced to circulate his Magnificent Power and use his spatial secret techniques to redirect or absorb their attacks.

Bam! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng and Jiang Chen clashed in the air, and their spatial domains smashed together as well, pushing many people back.

Bam!

Jiang Chen was pushed back dozens of yards by a strange, wicked purple-silver ripple of light, and his blood started to boil.

If Nan Gongsheng hadn't obtained the Evil God Crystal, the chance of him winning would have only been 50-50. Zhao Feng's heart was as clear as a mirror. The Evil God Crystal had become the center of Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

However, at the same time, the other experts of the Jiang Family increased their offense and tried to stop Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng from escaping. If they were able to stall them for a couple breaths, the other pursuers would be able to catch up.

"How dare you thieves steal from the imperial family? I shall cut off your heads and hang them on the walls of the ruined city," a cold voice sounded from the other side of the ruins.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The force from the Great Gan Imperials flew over. The leaders were the Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder. Behind them were several half-step Kings.

“Hahaha.... Brats, let’s see where you can run to after angering all of us!”

The Kings from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, the Shi Family, the Dong Family, and a bunch of half-step Kings were approaching from different directions. At this moment in time, whether the Jiang Family could stall Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng for just a few breaths was very important.

“Zhao Feng, what should we do?” Seeing more and more people approaching, Nan Gongsheng’s expression was solemn. Jiang Chen’s strength was almost on par with his own, and there were several experts whose battle-power was King-level. They weren’t aiming to defeat Nan Gongsheng, they just wanted to stall.

“Finish him off first!” Zhao Feng was decisive as his gaze locked on to Jiang Chen. Under normal situations, Nan Gongsheng would need ten to twenty moves to defeat Jiang Chen, but right now, there were other experts as well.

“Go!” Nan Gongsheng knew what Zhao Feng meant and turned into a silver streak of light that flashed toward Jiang Chen.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique! At the same moment, a pair of rippling wings made of Water, Wind, and Lightning formed behind Zhao Feng’s back, and a surge of physical force as heavy as Mount Tai crushed onto Jiang Chen.

Not good! Jiang Chen’s body became heavy facing the pressure from Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng.

“Break!” A blood-red flame whistled around Zhao Feng as he circulated the power of his Sacred Lightning Body and punched Jiang Chen.

Hu~ Hu~ Weng~~

At the same time, the wings behind Zhao Feng’s back quickly fluttered, and his punch summoned a whirlpool of Water of Wind Lightning.

“Mystic Spatial Slash!” Nan Gongsheng sent out several sharp silver lights from his palm alongside a wicked purple-and-blood-colored light.

Shua! Shua! Wah!

Jiang Chen spat out a mouthful of blood as a gash appeared on his body. One could see the bones inside, and the gash stretched from his shoulder to his stomach.

Jiang Chen’s face instantly went white, and he fell from the sky.

It wasn’t that he was a lot weaker than Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, it was just that their combined power was perfect. They both specialized in speed and lightning-quick attacks. Nan Gongsheng’s spatial techniques were extremely troublesome, and his spatial domain restricted the enemy heavily. Zhao

Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body gave him strong physical strength that could pressure the opponent's body and blood.

In addition, the mutated Blood Demon Sun bloodline had extremely powerful explosive strength. When used together with the Sacred Lightning Body and the Wings of Wind and Lightning, he could threaten Kings even at the Small Origin Core Realm.

There was one more important point; Zhao Feng's Intent had reached a high level, so he could easily catch Jiang Chen's flaws.

Bo~~

An ice-blue armor appeared around Zhao Feng's body and rippled with water and lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The counterattacks of all the nearby half-step Kings and Jiang Chen were unable to threaten Zhao Feng. Having chosen the Water of Wind Lightning as the first element, his Sacred Lightning Body was extremely resilient against Water and Ice-elemental attacks.

"Retreat!" Zhao Feng entered Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain, and they were covered by a layer of silver light that took all attacks head-on as they passed through the Jiang Family.

"Brother Chen!" Jiang Feixue, the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, quickly went to help Jiang Chen.

"Those two are not normal." Jiang Chen was still frightened by what happened. "The domain of that youth in black contains a terrifyingly wicked power, and the feeling of that purple-haired youth makes me feel as if I'm facing the Emperor Intent of someone from the older generation."

Sou! Whoosh!

Those from the Jiang Family could only watch as the layer of silver flew over them. Apart from Jiang Chen, who was a Domain-level King, no one else was able to critically threaten them.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Right at this moment in time, everyone from Grand Duke Yuan's Palace, the Cao Family, the Ji Family, and all the other forces arrived one after another. They were only one or two breaths away from completely surrounding Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

"Ji Lan, if we attack now, we may be able to stall those two thieves...." Cao Yun's breathing rate quickened. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng teaming up and severely injuring Jiang Chen shocked him and Ji Lan.

The purple-haired Ji Lan hesitated. Even though she knew that this was the best chance to get Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng to stay behind, Zhao Feng had left a deep impression in her heart. Instinct told her that the left eye of that youth was a nightmare that was not to be easily offended.

Sou! Shua!

As the layer of silver light got closer:

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Cao Yun's and Ji Lan's heart rates quickened. At this instant, a wicked smile formed on the purple-haired youth's face as he glanced over, and his left eye turned into a hazy abyss-like purple world of illusions.

Cao Yun's and Ji Lan's hearts shook. The youth's smile was mysterious, and the purple abyss was like a nightmare that expanded and seemed to devour the world.

Sou! Whoosh!

Only after the layer of silver light had disappeared:

Hu~

The two acted as if they had just woken up from a nightmare. Their backs were drenched in cold sweat, and they were shocked.