

K O G 811

Chapter 811 - Zhao Yufei's Suspicions

Around the edge of the ruined city, the geniuses and elites of all the forces watched the layer of silver light fly by. Some of the Eight Big Families – the Jiang, Dong, Shi, Cao, and Ji Families – were included in the pursuit, even though the Cao and Ji Families didn't actually attack. Apart from them, there was also Grand Duke Yuan's Palace as well as the members of the peak three-star superpower, the Nine Darkness Palace. Even the Thirteenth Prince of the Great Gan Imperials were involved.

Despite all those groups chasing them, the "Black Clothes, Purple Hair" duo had managed to escape.

"What is the background of that 'Black Clothes, Purple Hair' duo? How did they manage to offend so many forces at once?"

Some nearby spectating experts were stunned. After all, all those elites came from superpowers of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

"Ji Lan, Cao Yun... why didn't the two of you stop them?" Jiang Chen questioned.

A moment ago, when Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng broke past the resistance of the Jiang Family, they passed by the ambush points of the Cao and Ji Families. If Ji Lan and Cao Yun – two Void God Realm Kings – managed to stall them for another breath or two, the pursuers would have caught up and surrounded them.

At this instant in time, everyone's gazes landed on Ji Lan and Cao Yun. Sweat started to appear on their foreheads as they seemed to finally wake up.

"You can't blame us for that," Ji Lan said bitterly as she remembered the gaze of that purple-haired youth's left eye.

"We were hit by that purple-haired youth's mental energy technique...?" Cao Yun's heart shook, and Ji Lan remained silent, as if in agreement.

At the last moment, they hesitated for a moment about whether to stop Zhao Feng or not because the enmity between them still wasn't too big.

"Impossible!"

"Ridiculous! That purple-haired thief is only at the Small Origin Core Realm. How can his eye-bloodline affect a Void God Realm King?"

The experts didn't believe him. His excuse wasn't very convincing.

"That is reality." Ji Lan's face went cold as she started to talk in an unhappy tone, "My Purple Star Eyes was injured by the counterattack of his eye-bloodline. I've realized that the purple-haired youth is actually the one in charge."

Hearing that, more suspicions arose.

"That purple-haired youth is only at the Small Origin Core Realm. You really think he would be the leader?"

"I don't believe that two Kings could be affected by a thief at the Small Origin Core Realm," the Thirteenth Prince snickered coldly.

Most of the people didn't believe Ji Lan, while another portion half-believed her.

"Hmph, don't blame me for not warning you when something bad happens to you." Ji Lan was too disdainful to explain.

"What happened...? I didn't even have the courage to attack him...." Cao Yun took a deep breath. He knew that he had been affected by Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, but he didn't know the details very well because his memory was slightly blurry.

"It's very simple." Ji Lan let out a long breath and spoke with a sigh, "That Zhao Feng successfully used the flaws in our minds to control our emotions."

What!? Cao Yun's heart shook as he thought about it, and he realized that that was indeed what happened. They were extremely wary and cautious of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, and they were hesitating about whether to attack them or not. Furthermore, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had severely injured Jiang Chen in an instant, shocking Cao Yun and Ji Lan. Apart from that, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline had already counterattacked and injured Ji Lan in the past.

The two weren't very confident or courageous. There was quite an impression left in their hearts. Zhao Feng used the flaws in their minds to affect their emotions with that wicked smile. During the entire process, the two were wary and scared. They lacked the courage to attack.

Hence the current situation. The two could only watch as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng escaped, unable to attack.

"We indeed missed our chance. If we were more decisive, we may have stalled those two," Cao Yun couldn't help but say regretfully.

Of course, the two became even warier of Zhao Feng now. They felt that he was rather terrifying.

Whoosh!

A strong surge of Magnificent Power from an expert of the Demonic Dao descended on this area.

"\What's going on? How did those two thieves escape?" Jiu Wuji flew over.

At this moment, the fight for the important treasures around the golden bones had finished. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were the biggest winners – Jiu Wuji and company had been toyed with.

"This is what happened..." Jiang Chen summarized what happened.

After knowing that the "Black Clothes, Purple Hair" duo had escaped unharmed, Jiu Wuji was filled with anger.

"Those two thieves managed to escape with this many of you?" Jiu Wuji tried to suppress the anger and rage in his heart.

It was already enough that he had been defeated by Zhao Yufei from the Duanmu Family, but at the end of the day, her Spiritual Race bloodline was too strong. However, two unknown brats came out of

nowhere and created chaos for the Nine Darkness Palace by stealing a bunch of their resources. Jiu Wuji was unable to suppress this anger.

“The two thieves had unique abilities and shocking speed. We need to think of a plan to deal with them,” an old, calm voice sounded.

The owner of the voice was the wrinkled elder next to the Thirteenth Prince. In terms of strength, he wasn't much weaker than Jiu Wuji, but Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had already escaped by the time he arrived.

Within a few moments, the leaders of all the forces Zhao Feng had stolen from had gathered together.

“Very good. Now that everyone's here, we should discuss how to pursue and kill those two thieves.”

A faint smile appeared on Jiu Wuji's and the wrinkled elder's faces as they looked at each other.

In reality, the reason why these elites wanted to pursue and kill the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo was not just because of the treasures they had obtained, it was also due to the fact that everyone here had lost face.

One had to know that these elites came from the lord dynasty's superpowers, and the Thirteenth Prince was an imperial. If news of this incident spread, then where would the face of the imperials, the big families, and the peak three-star forces go?

However, the Cao and Ji Families didn't participate because the enmity between them and Zhao Feng wasn't that big. The Duanmu Family didn't participate either.

The Duanmu Family was also one of the biggest winners, so it wasn't a surprise that they didn't participate in chasing after the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo. However, those that paid attention would realize that the duo hadn't attacked the Duanmu Family.

Was it because they were scared of Zhao Yufei? Some people didn't believe that the thieves, whose courage was as high as the sky, would be scared of anything. Ji Lan was one of them.

Two days later, after the ruined city was fully uncovered, all the forces left.

That's weird. Those people seem to have some common goal...? Zhao Yufei thought.

Jiu Wuji, the Thirteenth Prince, and company had all left together, and no one knew what they were planning.

“Yufei, we've received news that Jiu Wuji and company have gathered the experts of several forces to chase after those two thieves.” The green-robed elder flew over.

“Chasing after them?” A hint of worry appeared on Zhao Yufei's face.

“Yufei, are you worried about your friend's safety? According to news from Ji Lan, the strength of the black-clothed youth is extremely great, and the ability of that purple-haired youth is even more unique. He has a Soul eye-bloodline that even defeated Ji Lan and Cao Yun....” the green-robed elder continued.

Hearing that, Zhao Yufei's expression changed slightly as a light flashed through her eyes.

“Purple hair... Soul-based eye-bloodline? Is all of this just a coincidence?” Zhao Yufei was lost in deep thought and became more suspicious. However, the age, appearance, and techniques of that purple-haired youth were very different from the one in her memories.

Furthermore, he wasn't the only person with purple hair and a Soul eye-bloodline. For example, the Ji Family; most of their eye-bloodlines were Soul-based, and they had purple hair.

“Brother Feng... could it be that you have entered the Divine Illusion Dimension as well?” A dreamy expectation appeared in Zhao Yufei's eyes. If Nan Gongsheng could enter, why couldn't Zhao Feng?

“Let's go,” Zhao Yufei decided.

“Yufei, what are you planning...?” the green-robed elder asked.

“I need to find Nan Gongsheng... and ask him something,” Zhao Yufei said decisively, and no one was left in the ruined city.

Amidst a valley in the Divine Illusion Dimension:

Shua!

A layer of silver light landed amongst a field of trees.

Hu~

The youth in black let out a long breath as excitement flashed through his tired eyes. “We ran for quite a while, and you were extremely cautious. The rewards this time are extremely plentiful...”

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng both had smiles on their face. They had gone crazy and plundered from many forces in the chaotic battle.

They immediately cleared out an area in the depths of the forest, then started to organize their rewards.

Nan Gongsheng's main reward was the substandard God Crystals. He had obtained a couple dozen alone, and they had all been put into his spatial dimension to feed the Evil God Crystal.

Zhao Feng felt that Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain had been strengthened by quite a bit in the past few days, and the quality and element of his True Yuan had changed. Nan Gongsheng's power kept on increasing, and a slightly wicked aura radiated from him, but luckily, with the power of the Mind Calming Pearl, only a portion of his strength had been affected. His mind and Intent hadn't been obviously affected.

Amidst the forest, Zhao Feng cleared out his spoils of war. Although he didn't obtain many God Crystals, he still got a few. However, the golden bones he had obtained contained a strong surge of the laws of Metal.

When Zhao Feng started cultivating the Metal of Wind Lightning, these golden bones would be of great use.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng found several items on the golden bones.

On the waist was a golden-gray belt that wasn't very eye-catching. On its skull was a scarlet-golden nose ring, and the golden bones also had a pair of green leather shoes on its feet that were covered in ancient, detailed carvings.

Chapter 812 - Heading Forward Together

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared and inspected the items on the golden bones. There was a golden-gray belt, a scarlet-golden nose ring, and a green pair of leather shoes.

"Little thieving cat, choose what you want," Zhao Feng smiled and said. He could tell from the little thieving cat's actions that it was at least interested in some of the items.

Because Zhao Feng was cultivating the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body technique, he didn't need as many treasures as before. He already had the Sky Locking Bow and the strengthened Ice Imperial Spear, which were more than enough.

Miao!

The little thieving cat flipped in the air and landed on the golden-gray belt, then tugged it gently with its paws. A wisp of silver-gray light merged from the little thieving cat's paws into the golden-gray belt.

Weng~~

The golden-gray belt suddenly changed shape and turned into an agile, dark golden dragon-snake whip that twisted in the air.

Miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws, and the dark golden dragon-snake whip turned into a golden figure dozens of yards long and roared. The invisible force radiating from it made the hearts of the nearby beasts jump. The figure of the golden dragon was about to charge into the sky and cause Heaven and Earth to change.

"This dark golden dragon-snake whip's inheritance is probably not weaker than the Qiankun Sword..." Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but feel shocked.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was extremely satisfied and waved its paw, causing the golden dragon image to condense into a dark golden necklace that wrapped itself around the little thieving cat's neck. It was obvious that this dark golden dragon whip had the ability to change shape.

"Thieving cat, you know how to choose well..." Zhao Feng pulled its ears. Without a doubt, the little thieving cat had taken the most valuable treasure away.

There were now two items remaining – the nose ring and the shoes.

Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the dark green shoes, and he tried to put them on.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng put on the shoes and felt himself become much more agile even without circulating his True Yuan.

Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng merged his Water of Wind Lightning True Yuan into the dark green shoes.

Boom!

A green flame shot out from the dark green shoes and instantly pushed Zhao Feng out almost a hundred yards.

“What speed!” Zhao Feng jumped up in fright.

From the first glance, it seemed like this pair of shoes was a support-type treasure that didn’t have much battle-power, but it was almost at the Heaven-grade.

Zhao Feng was very satisfied with the abilities of the shoes. With this pair of shoes, Zhao Feng’s speed increased dramatically, and he could increase the explosiveness of his Sacred Body’s physical force as well as his mutated bloodline. Furthermore, this pair of shoes had a certain protective ability that could increase the user’s speed dramatically in order to avoid dangerous situations.

Zhao Feng was still trying to work out all its abilities. He felt that this pair of shoes was connected to the Heaven’s Legacy Race in some way, at least in terms of how it was made.

“Nan Gongsheng, the nose ring is yours.” Zhao Feng laughed and gave the nose ring to the slightly dazed Nan Gongsheng.

Since they were all treasures from the golden bones, the ability of the nose ring shouldn’t be bad.

Nan Gongsheng accepted the nose ring and touched it with his nose, then merged his King Intent and True Yuan inside. A light suddenly flashed in his eyes as he glanced toward Zhao Feng with gratitude. He then quickly put on the nose ring.

The originally-handsome nose looked more wicked after putting on the scarlet-golden nose ring.

“Nan Gongsheng, what abilities does the nose ring have...?” Zhao Feng’s face twitched. The moment after he put on the nose ring, Nan Gongsheng’s aura changed.

“This nose ring might not be of much use to you, but for me, it’s like giving me a new bloodline ability.” Nan Gongsheng smiled mysteriously but didn’t explain.

Zhao Feng guessed that the nose ring was also a support-type treasure.

In reality, the three items were all support-type treasures that were worn by the owner of the golden bones.

Within the forest, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng became silent as they started to cultivate in peace. Due to their great fortune in the Divine Illusion Dimension, their strength was rising rapidly.

“Soul Healing Wood.” A green piece of wood appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. It was covered in delicate carvings and gave off a pure Wood-elemental soul undulation.

Zhao Feng circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to absorb the lifeforce within the wood. With the help of this wood, Zhao Feng's soul was recovering. In terms of mastery of the soul, Zhao Feng surpassed some peak Emperors; he was only below the Emperor of Death.

Zhao Feng then started to multi-task.

"Core of a King." A dark purple Crystal Core appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. It was the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion.

The element of this core was almost perfect. Since he was comprehending the Water of Wind Lightning right now, he only lacked a Water-elemental treasure.

"Water Mother Essence." Zhao Feng revealed a smile as a ball of water the size of a fist floated in front of him.

The Water Mother Essence came from the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue.

This all meant that Zhao Feng's Water of Wind Lightning no longer had a bottleneck. All he needed was time.

Time quickly flew by, and Zhao Feng's cultivation was rising steadily. On top of that, an invisible soul undulation radiated from Zhao Feng. The core of Zhao Feng's soul was extremely strong, and even Nan Gongsheng was shocked.

Looks like Zhao Feng indeed took over another body and revived, Nan Gongsheng thought.

Back in the Cang Ocean, the appearance of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor shocked the three Spiritual Zones, but no one expected this prodigy to fall so quickly.

"Zhao Feng, didn't you kill the Emperor of Death? Apparently, you appeared in the three Sacred Lands afterward. Why did you...?" Nan Gongsheng couldn't suppress his curiosity. He could only look up to Zhao Feng's legend.

"The Emperor of Death used the Cursed Words of Death before he died. Even Sacred Lords and Demigods would find it troublesome to resolve. I had to pay a heavy price in order to escape from it...." Zhao Feng murmured as he cultivated.

Nan Gongsheng's heart shook. Not many people knew such a secret. If it weren't for the Cursed Words of Death, what level would Zhao Feng have reached by now?

Nan Gongsheng knew a little bit about the Words of Death. It was already a miracle Zhao Feng could escape from the Cursed Words of Death.

Now that Zhao Feng had revived and started to re-cultivate, it wasn't hard to imagine how he would sweep across everything in his path. Nan Gongsheng was evenly slightly excited that he was able to work together with the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor that shook the Cang Ocean.

"Zhao Feng, don't worry, I won't hold you back." Nan Gongsheng took a deep breath. He could already see that Zhao Feng's road of re-cultivation was unstoppable. There were probably not many geniuses even in the lord dynasty that could be compared to Zhao Feng.

Even Zhao Yufei, who had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, seemed to admire and rely on Zhao Feng, and she had already grown to a level that even Nan Gongsheng felt helpless against.

Since the situation earlier was too chaotic, or maybe due to other reasons, Zhao Feng didn't tell Zhao Yufei that it was him.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Crack!

The Soul Healing Wood in Zhao Feng's hand broke into several pieces.

"My soul has stabilized at the early stages of the Void God Realm, and it's close to normal Domain-level Kings." Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Because his soul-strength recovered, his Emperor Intent had recovered by 20-30%. In terms of Intent, Zhao Feng was comparable to a Peak-tier King. No one in the Divine Illusion Dimension could be compared to his mastery of the Soul Dao.

A while later:

Weng~~

A whirlpool of water appeared in the air above Zhao Feng's head and summoned the power of Wind, Water, and Lightning.

"Peak Small Origin Core Realm." A smile formed on Zhao Feng's face as he nodded his head.

His Wind Lightning Technique had reached the 6th level, and due to continuous usage of resources, his cultivation was rising rapidly. The Water Mother Essence in his hand had faded in color by 30-40%.

He still needed some more time to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm, but apart from the fact that he didn't have enough True Yuan, the strength of it was already slightly higher than some early-stage Great Origin Core Realms.

70-80% of the Ancient Dream Realm fruit he had eaten a couple days ago was now digested. His state of existence and his Sacred Lightning Body were both becoming stronger.

"I just need a little bit more for my Sacred Lightning Body to break through to the peak fourth level. At that time, my physical body will be unparalleled against those at the Origin Core Realm, and I'll be able to clash even against Kings for a short while." There was a glint of excitement in Zhao Feng's eyes.

In this period of time, Nan Gongsheng also became stronger.

Weng~ Hu!

A wicked silver-purple light swarmed around Nan Gongsheng, and wicked power radiating from him made the bodies of nearby beasts tremble.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng's hair started to glitter with purple, and a purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon symbol formed on his forehead, just like the symbol of the Evil God.

“Purple hair?” Zhao Feng paused slightly. Now that both of them had purple hair, the duo looked perfect.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to try to break through to the peak fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body:

“Hmm?” Nan Gongsheng’s scarlet-golden nose ring twitched slightly.

“Zhao Feng, the auras of some people from before seem to be closing in...” Nan Gongsheng said.

Was that the ability of Nan Gongsheng’s nose ring? Zhao Feng was surprised, but he inspected the surroundings with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. His left eye caught sight of many figures trying to surround the area.

Shua! Shua!

A wicked silver-purple light leapt out of the forest.

“Thieves, don’t resist! Get ready to be captured!”

As the two were just about to escape from the forest, a King and several half-step Kings charged over with a roar. The King was a youth that came from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and he had participated in attacking Zhao Yufei.

“You’re not going anywhere!” The youth charged over from the side.

“Fuck off!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng roared. The two didn’t even look back as they threw out a punch and a palm respectively from within the layer of silver-purple light.

Bam! Bam!

A layer of bright red light from the punch and a beam of silver-purple light from the palm enveloped the area.

Wah!

The young King was sent flying. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, his face became pale, and he was unable to get up for a long time.

The half-step Kings were all pushed away by the shockwave before they could even get close.

“The two thieves have both dyed their hair purple... and they’ve become so much stronger!”

The expressions of some pursuers changed dramatically as they exclaimed.

Chapter 813 - Defeating the Enemy

Shua! Shua!

The layer of silver-purple light flew faster and faster toward the rising valleys in the distance.

After breaking past the youthful King from Grand Duke Yuan's Palace, no one else nearby was able to stop Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng at all. Not many of the chasing Kings were as fast as Nan Gongsheng.

"They're too fast...!"

The Kings from the Shi and Dong Families chased for a while before watching the layer of silver-and-purple light fly further and further away.

The difficulty of making a King who was talented in the laws of Space stay behind was several times more difficult than any other type of King.

"How did our ambush fail!?" a deep, angry roar sounded from the other side of the forest.

Sou!

A tall bald male with black battle robes flew across the air and radiated a strong Demonic Dao aura. This newcomer was Jiu Wuji from the Nine Darkness Palace.

The Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder soon arrived as well.

"They sensed our ambush at the last critical moment...." the wrinkled elder sighed.

Their group had many people of every talent, including trackers. After several days of analysis and searching, the forces had confirmed where Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were and tried to surround them, but they actually sensed it at the last moment.

Elsewhere, in the clouds above a valley.

"Nan Gongsheng, that ability of your nose ring isn't bad." Zhao Feng was surprised.

In the beginning, Zhao Feng wasn't very interested in the nose ring because it didn't fit his appearance.

Nan Gongsheng's nose ring gave him a super sense of smell, which could be used to track treasures as well as people. The nose ring could even block poison.

It was because of this nose ring that Nan Gongsheng was able to smell the pursuers. With the addition of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye, they were able to find the best route to escape.

This was the same as giving Nan Gongsheng a supportive bloodline ability.

Of course, the nose ring wasn't very useful to Zhao Feng because the supportive ability of his God's Spiritual Eye was even stronger. The only difference was that one was sight-based and the other was smell-based.

"Where do you think you're going you thieves~~~!?" A surge of demonic Magnificent Power appeared in the valley behind them, and the duo's hearts both shook.

Sou!

A bald male with a pair of black flaming demonic wings charged over.

What speed! Solemnness appeared on Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's faces.

This Jiu Wuji was indeed worthy of being an elite King. He was very strong, and his secret techniques were powerful.

At the moment, Jiu Wuji had the advantage in speed, and he was catching up to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Baldy, you think that you’ll be able to keep us back by yourself?” Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly.

Indeed, only Jiu Wuji could catch up. The wrinkled elder next to the Thirteenth Prince could probably catch up too, but his mission was to protect the prince.

“Let’s find out!” Jiu Wuji licked his lips as a gruesome expression covered his face. Although he was an older elite, his true strength could be ranked within the top thirty of the Great Gan Imperial Genius rankings or even higher.

Hu~ Boom!

The wings behind Jiu Wuji’s back summoned a storm of black flames that caused the sky nearby to darken. This demonic force contained the power of a Demonic Dao spatial domain, which clashed against Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s bodies shook, and the spatial domain they were inside of started to shake and become unstable. At the same time, a thick black aura tried to erode and squeeze Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng retreated as a great pressure bore down from every direction.

Although Nan Gongsheng was a rare prodigy that had a Heaven Spiritual Body and a Spatial Spiritual Body, it hadn’t been long since he had formed his spatial domain. On the other hand, Jiu Wuji had a solid foundation, and he had reached a high level of mastery in his skills. The strength of his spatial domain wasn’t weaker than Peak-tier Kings.

“Hand of the Demonic Sky!” Jiu Wuji roared as one of his arms started to expand and burn, turning into a black hand that seemed to reach the sky.

Bam~~~!

The large Hand of the Demonic Sky summoned black flaming clouds that caused Heaven and Earth to shake. His battle-power had reached the Peak-tier King level.

Bam! Bam!

Although Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng attacked together, they were still sent flying by the Hand of the Demonic Sky into the mountains below.

Jiu Wuji had the advantage in terms of spatial domain. His mastery and skill level had all reached the level of a Peak-tier King.

As of right now, Zhao Feng was just support.

“Hahaha... you two thieves, I alone am enough to kill both of you!” Jiu Wuji let out a long roar as he charged.

In reality, Jiu Wuji had the possibility of breaking through to a Peak-tier King ten years ago, but he wanted to increase the chances of him successfully entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, so he limited his cultivation to a Domain-level King. This was because Peak-tier Kings had a very low chance of being able to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension; even four-star powers weren't confident in being able to send them through.

“Let's see how long your secret technique can last.” Nan Gongsheng landed on the ground, and the purple crescent moon on his forehead started to blink as his purple hair blew in the wind.

On the ground, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng – the purple-haired duo – looked at each other.

“Go!” The two attacked at the same time.

“Sacred Lightning Body!” Zhao Feng's bones started to crack as he grew taller, and a metallic blue-silver symbol glittered around his body.

Boom!

An arc of lightning-imbued physical force rushed toward Jiu Wuji in the air.

With the strengthening of his Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng's physical force could fight against a King for a short amount of time.

However, that was just the basic level of his strength.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!” A pair of Water of Wind Lightning wings summoned a storm, and the Intent radiating from it was incredibly strong.

His move still wasn't done yet.

“Open!” A bright red flame burned around Zhao Feng's body, making him look like a flaming demonic sovereign.

After the double power-up, Zhao Feng's attacks had reached the threshold of a King, even surpassing normal Kings.

There was still one last step.

Sou! Boom!

The green shoes on Zhao Feng's feet spat out a green flame that suddenly increased his speed.

With the addition of this speed, Zhao Feng's explosive power reached a terrifying stage.

Jiu Wuji only saw a blur as a flaming figure with lightning wings and an indescribable Magnificent Power thundered toward him.

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

The force of Zhao Feng's punch instantly appeared in front of Jiu Wuji.

"How is this possible!?" Jiu Wuji's body became heavy as he swayed in disbelief. The attacks of this youth had passed straight through his spatial domain and the forcefield around him.

"Break!" With a flash of silver, Nan Gongsheng used his spatial techniques, and a ripple of silver-purple that could crush everything into dust shot out from his palm. On top of that, this attack contained the power of the Evil God Crystal.

Boom! Boom! Bam! Bam!

At this instant, Jiu Wuji faced the frenzied counterattacks of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

"Demonic Sky Force Field!" Jiu Wuji stood proudly in the sky as the air around him started to twist, and space itself seemed to crumble. This powerful forcefield tried to absorb and redirect the attacks.

Hand of the Demonic Sky! Jiu Wuji waved the black hand, and the black flaming clouds crushed toward Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng once more.

Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain trembled again, and Zhao Feng's Sacred Body started to hurt under the crushing of the hand.

"Hehe, what can one momentary explosive attack do?" Jiu Wuji snickered coldly.

He guessed that Zhao Feng was most likely a revived King or Emperor. Stealing another body and re-cultivating wasn't very rare for Void God Realms.

As long as Jiu Wuji could survive the momentary explosive attack, he would be able to counterattack.

Bam! Bam!

Right as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were at a disadvantage once more and being forced toward the ground by the Hand of the Demonic Sky:

Sou! Sou!

The Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder flew toward them.

"This is the last moment! Let's see where you can run to~~~!" Smugness appeared in Jiu Wuji's eyes. As long as reinforcements arrived, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng would be unable to escape.

"The last blow!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other, then charged toward Jiu Wuji with utmost power.

"Laughable." Mockery appeared on Jiu Wuji's face. Too huge of a difference in strength couldn't be bridged by Intent or skill alone.

However, Jiu Wuji's body suddenly froze.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's punch contained not only physical force; there was some kind of bloodline aura that created a weird mental energy.

“Illusion Maze Domain!”

Jiu Wuji’s senses were instantly weakened dramatically, and he suddenly lost 40-50% of control over his own power.

Boom! Boom! Boom~~~~!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng’s extreme attacks passed through the flaws that Jiu Wuji suddenly revealed in his Demonic Sky Force Field.

Wah!

Jiu Wuji spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered as he struggled out of the Illusion Maze Domain.

Although Zhao Feng had taken over another body and needed to re-cultivate, he didn’t need to re-master his Soul Dao. Now that his soul-strength had recovered back to the level of a King, the strength of his Illusion Maze Domain already contained a portion of its strength when he was at his peak.

Miao miao!

Before Jiu Wuji could react, a golden dragon figure that was dozens of yards long wrapped itself around him.

“Dammit!”

Jiu Wuji’s body tightened as a golden-gray whip surrounded him and sent sharp bursts into his body.

“Die, Baldy!”

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s attacks descended once more alongside a powerful Soul Dao domain.

“Arghhh!” Jiu Wuji screamed and struggled, and he barely managed to get out of the little thieving cat’s golden whip.

Peng! Bam! Bam!

Jiu Wuji fell from the air. Intense injuries were left behind on his body. Some of his flesh had even been burnt. It was extremely disgusting.

“Jiu Wuji lost...!” The Thirteenth Prince, the wrinkled elder, and everyone else who were arriving saw this and were stunned.

At the same moment in time, a stunning figure landed in the forest where Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were moments ago.

“I’m late.... Nan Gongsheng, you’ve got to hold on...!”

Chapter 814 - Zhao Yufei Joining In

In the air:

Boom!

Jiu Wuji’s tall figure fell from the sky into the valley, causing a cloud of dust to rise into the air.

It was right at this moment that the Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder arrived.

Their hearts shook. They both knew Jiu Wuji's battle-power clearly – only Zhao Yufei could suppress him. It could be said that Jiu Wuji was almost unrivalled against everyone below the Emperor level, and his battle-power wasn't weaker than some of the most famous Peak-tier Kings.

"The fight ended so quickly! How did those purple-haired thieves manage to do it?" The wrinkled elder was dazed.

They just arrived, so they only saw the result, not the process. From their analysis, Jiu Wuji and the purple-haired thieves shouldn't have been fighting for long.

Miao!

A silver-gray cat only slightly bigger than a palm wrapped a golden-gray whip around its neck like a necklace.

"That cat..." The arriving experts all felt weird. The wrinkled elder and the Thirteenth Prince thought that they had seen the little thieving cat participate in a fight between Kings.

"Retreat!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sped into the distance with a flash of silver and purple. The thieving cat also disappeared.

Cough! Cough!

Jiu Wuji tried to get up a bit. The dust was still falling, and he looked powerless and stunned.

"Jiu Wuji, with your strength, you shouldn't have been defeated so badly." Jiang Chen arrived.

The expressions of the arriving experts were full of shock, and their eyes all twinkled. Under the current situation, no one dared to chase after the purple-haired thieves even if they had the speed to do so.

"I underestimated that purple-haired youth...." Jiu Wuji's expression was solemn as he told them the process. He didn't reveal his guesses about Zhao Feng.

Jiu Wuji had controlled the fight in the beginning, but Zhao Feng's Soul Dao Domain had turned the tide at the very last moment. Adding on the little thieving cat's ability to stun, Jiu Wuji was utterly defeated.

If they fought again, Jiu Wuji still might not win, but he wouldn't be defeated this badly.

"Looks like... what Ji Lan said was true. The scary one is the younger one," the wrinkled elder said after some thought.

The young King from Grand Duke Yuan's Palace and company all knew how terrifying Jiu Wuji was. Everyone's attention had been attracted to Nan Gongsheng, who specialized in the laws of Space; they ignored the other purple-haired youth. Reality proved that the one they ignored was the truly terrifying one.

In the air around the valley, the leaders and elites of several forces gathered together. They had lost confidence in chasing after the purple-haired thieves after this event. After all, the enmity between both sides hadn't reached the stages where only one could live. However, Jiu Wuji, Jiang Chen, the Thirteenth Prince, and some others were unwilling to give up this easily.

Sou!

Eventually, a bright flash of light and a surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi appeared.

“Who’s there!?” all the elites yelled.

“It’s Zhao Yufei...!” The expressions of Jiu Wuji and several other Kings couldn’t help but change.

Whoosh!

A slender and elegant goddess in purple landed near the valley.

Why did Zhao Yufei suddenly come here?

“Zhao Yufei, the Duanmu Family better not have some sort of relationship with those purple-haired thieves.” Jiu Wuji’s expression was ugly as he interrogated.

Back in the ruined city, the Duanmu Family was the only force that the purple-haired thieves hadn’t stolen from, so they were the biggest winners among all the forces.

“Purple-haired thieves? They managed to escape from you?” Zhao Yufei asked.

Hearing that, Jiu Wuji instantly became angry due to embarrassment. Being an older elite, he had basically lost all face; first he lost to Zhao Yufei, then he lost to the purple-haired thieves.

Some of the other forces’ leaders also had ugly expressions.

“Sister Yufei!” The purple-golden-robed Thirteenth Prince’s eyes lit up as he immediately came over.

The wrinkled elder couldn’t help but sigh helplessly. Some people that knew more information revealed understanding looks and started to whisper with each other.

It wasn’t much of a secret that the Thirteenth Prince liked Zhao Yufei. Their ages were kind of close, and the Thirteenth Prince was deeply attracted to her appearance and aura when he saw Zhao Yufei once in the Great Gan Imperial Capital.

Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, meaning that her skin was like that of a goddess; she couldn’t be compared to normal females.

Countless members of Big Families and various prodigies thought of Zhao Yufei as the Goddess of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Among them, the noble Thirteenth Prince was one of the top competitors.

Although the Thirteenth Prince wasn’t very talented amongst the princes, the current Great Gan Sacred Emperor loved him and had even given him the Sacred Emperor’s Sword.

“According to what I know, the imperials have asked the Duanmu Family for a marriage, and even the Sacred Emperor has the intention to make the Thirteenth Prince and Zhao Yufei a couple.”

“Really? Will the fallen Duanmu Family reject such a chance?”

Discussion broke out amongst the group, and some geniuses looked at the Thirteenth Prince with envy and jealousy. It was the dream of countless people to marry such a noble goddess with such a rare bloodline. However, due to differences in status, normal geniuses had no chance at all.

“Sister Yufei, this is what happened...” the Thirteenth Prince excitedly told her what happened when they tried to capture the purple-haired thieves.

In the past, Zhao Yufei was very emotionless toward him, but this time, she took the initiative to ask, making the Thirteenth Prince overjoyed. Therefore, the Thirteenth Prince told her everything he knew. What made him especially happy was that Zhao Yufei was paying great attention, and a light even flashed through her eyes when a “small cat” was mentioned.

Brother Feng, have you really appeared? Then why...? Joy appeared in Zhao Yufei’s eyes.

This was something the Thirteenth Prince had never seen before. She was like the girl next door.

“Zhao Yufei, what are your intentions?” Jiu Wuji asked. Instinct told him that Zhao Yufei cared a lot about the information regarding the purple-haired thieves.

“Isn’t it obvious? I want to join you in chasing and killing them,” Zhao Yufei said coldly.

“Ahh!?” The nearby elites were all surprised.

“Kill them? The Duanmu Family has nothing against those two thieves; they even benefitted off them.” Jiu Wuji’s face was cold, and some other older elites were also suspicious. There was no logical reason why Zhao Yufei would want to chase after the purple-haired thieves.

“Jiu Wuji, when you fought with those two thieves, did you sense that the youth in black had a pure God Crystal – not a substandard one – in his spatial domain?” Zhao Yufei smiled and asked.

Pure God Crystal? Jiu Wuji and company started to think.

“That’s right, when I fought with the youth in black, I did sense a strong surge of power within his spatial domain,” Jiang Chen nodded his head and said.

Jiu Wuji, Jiang Chen, and the people who had fought with Nan Gongsheng had all felt the aura of the Evil God Crystal.

“My bloodline is extremely sensitive toward Primal Crystal Stones, and that is a true God Crystal,” Zhao Yufei explained.

Hearing this, the present elites all understood. Apparently, Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, which was extremely compatible with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

True God Crystals were incredibly rare even in the continent zone. Even some Sacred Lords and Demigods would fight over pure God Crystals.

“Great! With the help of Yufei, I believe we can kill those two thieves.” The Thirteenth Prince was overjoyed. He obviously didn’t mind spending more time with the goddess in his heart.

Although Zhao Yufei was only the step-daughter of the Duanmu Family’s Grand Elder, she had the noble bloodline of the Spiritual Race, which any force would like to marry.

“With the addition of Lady Yufei, the possibility of success will increase dramatically.” Jiang Chen nodded his head.

The number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue, started to talk with Zhao Yufei. They had seen each other before.

With the addition of Zhao Yufei, every force present became much more confident, and with the attractiveness of the Evil God Crystal, the pursuers increased.

Zhao Yufei, Jiu Wuji, and the other Kings started to gather together and discuss.

Brother Feng... I will find you, Zhao Yufei decided. She believed that, during the last couple years, Zhao Feng should have already confirmed whether Liu Qinxin was dead, so he would now return to her side.

In the air above a sea of trees, a streak of silver-purple light flew with two figures inside it.

Hu~

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng let out a breath as they glanced back. Zhao Feng was extremely weak due to his limited cultivation. Utilizing explosive battle-power required a lot of energy and bloodline power.

"If Jiu Wuji is already so strong, then how strong is Zhao Yufei?" Nan Gongsheng murmured.

Back in the True Martial Sacred Land, he had fought Zhao Yufei to a draw, but now, she had already surpassed him.

"Nan Gongsheng, with your current growth rate, you will be able to reach the peak of geniuses in the continent zone. In the fight just now, you didn't even use your Qiankun Sword or your other cards." Zhao Feng drank a sip of spiritual liquid before shaking his head with a smile.

Jiu Wuji was an old elite that could be ranked within the top thirty on the Imperial Genius rankings.

Nan Gongsheng was silent for a while and started to think. How would Zhao Feng at his peak fare against the top prodigies of the Imperial Genius rankings?

"Let's continue following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon."

Zhao Feng chose a specific route, and he guessed that, because Jiu Wuji was severely injured, the other forces should have stopped chasing after them. However, what he didn't know was that Zhao Yufei had joined them, so the pursuers had not only not given up, they actually expanded and became even stronger.

Chapter 815 - Imperial Genius Rankings, 9th Place

Two days later, near a waterfall above a bay, two youths sat in front of the waterfall and cultivated quietly. They both had purple hair, which was blowing in the wind.

"Crystal Core of a King.... Water Mother Essence...." Two treasures appeared in Zhao Feng's left and right hand respectively.

The Water orb had faded in color by 40-50%, but the Crystal Core of the King still had the majority of its light remaining.

“After I completely use the Water Mother Essence, I might be able to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm,” Zhao Feng murmured.

In reality, the strength of his True Yuan had already reached that level. All that differed was the quantity. As of right now, the strength of his True Yuan was actually even slightly stronger than normal Great Origin Core Realms. Combined with his powerful Intent, his battle-power was very high, he just couldn't fight for very long.

Half a day later:

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng opened their eyes almost at the exact same time. Nan Gongsheng's nose ring twitched slightly and Zhao Feng's left eye squinted into the distance.

“Those people... still haven't given up?”

Zhao Feng's expression was grim and Nan Gongsheng's expression was also ugly.

For the moment, the pursuers hadn't found their location yet, but Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could already sense them.

“Should we go over there and slay a few of them in order to teach them a lesson?” Nan Gongsheng's face went cold as the purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon on his forehead twinkled.

Zhao Feng shook his head; “Those people have already witnessed our strength and yet still dare to chase after us. This means that they definitely have something to rely on.” Zhao Feng was more cool-headed.

Earlier, they managed to defeat Jiu Wuji because he underestimated them, but no matter what anyone said, they were just two people. Unless they had battle-power comparable to Zhao Yufei, who could defeat Jiu Wuji and all the other Kings by herself, they wouldn't be able to do anything against their entire group

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng merged into the depths of the bay.

“Zhao Feng, when can we start to kill everyone?” Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but ask.

Although the Evil God Crystal had allowed him to become stronger rapidly, it affected his mind.

“When my Sacred Lightning Body reaches the 5th level and I recover 50% of my Emperor Intent.... At that moment in time, these pursuers will just be a group of ants.” A light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

The main reason he had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension was for resources. Fighting against these other forces right now wasn't a good choice.

“Emperor Intent...?” Nan Gongsheng's heart shook. He could imagine that, when Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent recovered by 50%, the legend of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor would reappear.

Of course, the recovery of his Intent was based on his soul-strength. Zhao Feng urgently needed Soul Dao resources, and normal Soul Dao items weren't of much use to him.

Sou! Shua!

The silver-purple light that enclosed them followed the aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s remnant aura is becoming stronger. After this dragon broke through its seal... it seems to have a clear goal.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

At this instant, Nan Gongsheng could also track the serpent dragon by using his nose ring.

They met a lot of strong beasts on the way, including King beasts. Sometimes, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng didn’t want to cause trouble, so they actually needed to go around them.

Some beasts had unique abilities, and some appeared in hordes. Even a giant group wouldn’t want to face them, let alone a duo.

At a certain moment in time, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew to an area where there were a bunch of mounds.

“Wait!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed as he smelled something, and Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye started to inspect the hard mound below.

Boom!

A strong surge of gravity appeared, and their blood boiled. Even the Domain-level King Nan Gongsheng felt heavy. Normal Great Origin Core Realms would have instantly fallen to the ground and shatter into pieces.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mound started to shake, and a large mound monster appeared. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were like children in front of the mound monster.

If it weren’t for the fact that Zhao Feng’s Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was close to the peak fourth level, the pressure alone would have been able to make him cough out blood.

Wu~~ Roar~~

The mound monster roared, and hatred appeared in its eyes as it waved a large stone pole toward Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Dodge!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng retreated quickly in a flash of silver and purple, but the mound monster seemed to have a gravity domain, which slowed them down as if they were in mud. Even Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain was restricted to a certain degree.

Crack!

The mound monster waved the stone pole and slammed it into the ground, creating a deep chasm.

“Sacred Body Physical Force!” Zhao Feng glittered with silver and blue as a dominating power and a bright red flame surged from his fist toward the mound monster.

A silver-purple spatial blade formed in Nan Gongsheng’s palm, which slashed toward the mound monster.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's bloodline and physical combination attack seemed like it landed on a metal wall. The mound monster didn't move at all; only a small scorch mark was left behind.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Nan Gongsheng's attack only cut off a layer of stone.

The terrifying defense of the mound monster made them take in a cold breath.

"So, it's a Mound King."

A pair of lightning wings extended across Zhao Feng's back as his green shoes shot out a beam of fire.

Sou! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng instantly flew out of the range of the Mound King's gravity domain.

Beng~~~!

The place where Zhao Feng was just standing was destroyed by a large stone pole. Even Kings would have been crushed into meat paste.

Shua!

At the same time, Nan Gongsheng used a spatial technique to escape.

Normal Kings would've been killed, but luckily, they both had unique abilities.

"The Mound King's defense is almost unparalleled against those at the same rank...."

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng met up again in the sky.

Back in the day, Zhao Feng met a similar mound monster in the Floating Crest Palace, but its bloodline and strength were much weaker – only at the Origin Core Realm. However, for the Zhao Feng at that time, the Origin Core Realm mound monster was unbeatable.

Wu~ Roar~~

The mound monster on the ground was filled with hatred, and the duo was surprised. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng soon discovered a pile of mound monster corpses. Many of the corpses were even bigger than the one they were fighting.

"There's five Mound King bodies here, and they all died at the same time...!" Nan Gongsheng's expression changed dramatically. He and Zhao Feng would need to pay a heavy price to kill just one Mound King.

"From the looks of it, one person did all that," Zhao Feng analyzed after inspecting it with his God's Spiritual Eye.

This analysis shook Nan Gongsheng's heart. One person had easily finished off five Mound Kings? What kind of level had that person reached?

“The attacker’s battle-power is comparable to an Emperor at the least.” Zhao Feng went one step further with his analysis.

He then found a pair of human footprints nearby and guessed that the person was most likely from the outside world.

“Could that person have the same goal as us?” Nan Gongsheng’s expression was solemn.

They kept progressing forward, and Nan Gongsheng smelt that the Mound King killer was also following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

However, that was to be expected. Someone whose battle-power was comparable to an Emperor was obviously very courageous and skilled.

Sou! Whoosh!

They continued forward without giving up on chasing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Right at this moment:

Sou!

A bright Lightning sword-light shot out from the other side of the mounds.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt an aura that was even stronger than Jiu Wuji’s. The cultivation of this person was close to the Peak-tier King level.

“You people, quickly leave...!” A handsome male in purple-and-green battle robes appeared from within the lightning. He held a green Lightning sword, and the aura from it wasn’t weaker than Nan Gongsheng’s Qiankun Sword.

Zhao Feng felt that the appearance of this man was familiar.

Whoosh!

The purple-and-green-robed male tripped in the air, and blood was leaking from his mouth.

“Leave? Why?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng both had weird expressions; this person’s aura and weapon made them wary.

Boom!

An invisible surge of gravity crushed the injured male.

“Mound King?” The purple-and-green-robed male’s expression changed slightly. As he was warning Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, the Mound King below ambushed him.

“Sky Lightning Nine Tribulation Slash!” The male in purple-and-green battle robes slashed out with his green Lightning sword, creating an arc of lightning that lit up the dim sky.

Crack!

The Mound King was sliced in two and burnt.

“What strength!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other in shock. Which force was this purple-and-green-robed male from that he had such strong battle-power?

“The nonhuman genius from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty who’s ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings is nearby. You two should quickly run away so you’re not dragged into this.”

The purple-and-green-robed male wiped the blood off his mouth, then turned into an arc of lightning that sped through the air.

9th on the Imperial Genius rankings... Wei Jing? Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were sure that the purple-and-green-robed male was being chased, and the direction he was heading in was the opposite direction of where the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was heading.

Right at this instant, blue rain started to fall from the sky as lightning snaked through the sky.

“Hahaha... Ninth Prince, let’s see where you can run to!” A tall nonhuman male with blue scales could be seen in the rain.

“Arghhh!” Screams sounded from all the imperials that were still within range of the rain. Some elites started to freeze under the rain and then erode into a puddle of cold liquid.

Chapter 816 - Let’s Run a Bit More

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s expressions changed dramatically when they saw the blue rain that covered the sky. Those below the Void God Realm would be unable to last very long against this eroding rain, and it seemed like it was just a natural domain of the nonhuman prodigy Wei Jing.

His natural talent creates such strong rain.... Zhao Feng sighed in his heart as he looked at the nonhuman male who had scales and a pair of blue horns. He seemed to be similar to the serpent-dragon races. This nonhuman Wei Jing’s bloodline might even have some similarities with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Hu~~ Shua! Shua!

The range of the rain was very wide, and it started to approach Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Let’s retreat for a bit.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed in the opposite direction of the rain. At this moment, they couldn’t care any less about following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The nonhuman Wei Jing’s cultivation had reached the Peak-tier King level; this was the genius with the highest cultivation that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had seen so far.

One had to know that Zhao Feng at his peak was only at the middle stage of the Void God Realm.

On top of that, Wei Jing had a unique bloodline and status. He couldn’t be measured just by his cultivation.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

The rain filled the sky behind Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. Ice started to form on the mounds below, transforming them into holes.

The mounds were extremely tough, and they could give birth to monsters such as the Mound Kings, and yet the blue rain melted these rocks like they were tofu.

“So, that’s the strength of the 9th-ranked Imperial Genius...?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt their backs go cold as they retreated.

The Great Gan Imperial Genius rankings only recorded the top five hundred, and it didn’t include geniuses only within the borders of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty; it also included some of the geniuses from the superpowers nearby.

The blue rain was not only dangerous because of its eroding abilities, it also radiated a coldness that could affect its surroundings, which decreased Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s speed.

“We can’t dodge it anymore!” Nan Gongsheng exclaimed as he spread his spatial domain, but Zhao Feng’s expression stayed calm even though he knew they couldn’t avoid it.

In terms of speed, the Peak-tier King Wei Jing was more than twice as fast as Jiu Wuji, and on top of that, the blue rain had the ability to decrease one’s speed.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Drops of rain soon landed on Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s bodies.

The rain was a natural bloodline domain that could erode even through spatial domains.

“Sacred Lightning Body!”

A metallic silver-blue light glittered around Zhao Feng’s body.

Boom! Boom!

Water and lightning sparkled as the rain landed on Zhao Feng, and the cold numbing sensation made his eyebrows furrow.

“My Sacred Lightning Body is resilient against Ice-elemental and Water-elemental attacks, but this rain also contains an eroding power.” Zhao Feng closed his eyes as he felt the rain.

He could actually use his body to block the rain – even Void God Realms didn’t have this ability.

Next to him, a layer of silver and purple glittered around Nan Gongsheng as a ripple of space absorbed and devoured the rain.

Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but be envious of Zhao Feng. After re-cultivating, Zhao Feng had such a powerful body that he could block the rain without using any True Yuan.

That wasn’t just because his Sacred Lightning Body was so strong though. It was also due to the fact that Zhao Feng cultivated Water of Wind Lightning. Because the Water of Wind Lightning was the first element he used to refine his Sacred Lightning Body, he was resilient against Ice and Water attacks.

Despite that, Zhao Feng's body still felt a tinge of pain. However, Zhao Feng continued to use his body alone to block the rain.

"Hahaha.... Ninth Prince, if this continues, all your subordinates will die."

The scale-covered Wei Jing floated in the center of the rain and created a storm wherever he went.

The imperial elites were dying left and right, so they gathered together to form an array in order to block the rain.

Wei Jing purposely used the rain to slowly engulf them and put more pressure on the Ninth Prince.

Ninth Prince? No wonder he looks familiar, Zhao Feng thought.

He realized that the Ninth Prince and the Eighth Prince, Zhou Lu, were 30-40% similar. However, the Ninth Prince was much stronger than the Eighth Prince and the Thirteenth Prince.

"Wei Jing, you come from the four-star Dark Capital Cult and you're ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings, and yet you still ambushed me when I was fighting the Victorious Sky Snake King," the purple-and-green-robed Ninth Prince gritted his teeth and said.

The Ninth Prince's cultivation was close to the Peak-tier King level, and he had an Inheritance Sacred Weapon no weaker than Nan Gongsheng's Qiankun Sword.

"Arghh!"

Screams sounded from the group covered in rain. Everyone below the Great Origin Core Realm had died already, and this was still under the fact that Wei Jing was purposely dragging things out.

Sou! Shua!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, who were covered in silver and purple light, sped away in the other direction in order to avoid getting close to Wei Jing.

"Hmph, two insects." Wei Jing scanned across them emotionlessly with his pair of dark blue eyes. However, his main focus was the Ninth Prince, so he only used the blue rain domain to stop Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng suddenly felt the pressure increase dramatically.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The blue rain started to form a whirlpool that sucked them in.

"Zhao Feng, if we team up, we can break through this blue rain...!" Nan Gongsheng said deeply. Wei Jing's strength was too great, and he might be comparable to an Emperor, so Nan Gongsheng didn't want to offend him if he didn't have to.

"There's no rush." Zhao Feng remained calm as a silver-blue metallic ripple of Water of Wind Lightning flickered across the surface of his body.

Hmm? Nan Gongsheng sensed something and revealed an incredulous look.

At this moment in time, the aura from Zhao Feng's body became more condensed and stronger.

The rain landed on his body, and part of it eroded into his body. Zhao Feng occasionally circulated the Water of Wind Lightning to make the rain spread more evenly across his body.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng stayed in the rain without getting too close to Wei Jing, acting as if Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain was struggling to block the rain.

"I'm sorry for dragging you two into this," the Ninth Prince said apologetically. Although he was strong, he was ambushed by Wei Jing and severely injured. The Ninth Prince only hoped to find some other human experts, but normal elites would be killed by Wei Jing since he was ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings.

"It's fine," Nan Gongsheng said. He was a spatial type Domain-level King who had the Evil God Crystal and a bunch of other substandard God Crystals. As long as he wasn't attacked by Wei Jing head-on, the rain was nothing.

In reality, if it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng wanted to stay behind, they could have left the range of Wei Jing's domain already.

"Hmm?" The Ninth Prince sensed something unusual from Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's emotionless expressions. Although the purple-haired pair seemed to be struggling, they didn't show any fear at all.

"I'm Zhou Zihang, the Ninth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. May I ask your names and if you're willing to work together to fight this nonhuman enemy?" the man in purple-and-green battle robes took a deep breath and asked in a deep tone. He found that the strength of these two was not low. The one in black was a Space-type Domain-level King, and the other youth was able to block the rain with his body alone.

"Nan Gongsheng," the youth in black replied simply.

"Zhao Feng." The other youth was expressionless. "Now's not the time to team up. Let's run a bit more."

Hearing that, the Ninth Prince's face twitched. The youth said it so casually... let's run a bit more?

Wait, what is he doing? The Ninth Prince sensed that something was wrong. The purple-haired youth was "bathing" in the rain, as if it hurt but was pleasurable at the same time.

I've almost completely digested the Ancient Dream Realm fruit. Zhao Feng closed his eyes.

Wei Jing's natural domain contained erosion and ice. Right now, Zhao Feng was using the Water of Wind Lightning to refine his body, and his Sacred Lightning Body was just a tiny bit away from the peak fourth level.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The rain spread across Zhao Feng's body, which crackled with lightning. At this moment, Zhao Feng was using every second to circulate his Sacred Lightning Body and Wind Lightning Technique to refine the rain into his body.

That junior is way too crazy. He dares to use someone else's domain to refine his body!? The Ninth Prince took a deep breath.

Around half the time it took to make tea later:

Weng~~

The silver-blue light around Zhao Feng glowed as he became surrounded by lightning. He was like a perfected piece of metal as he gave off a heavy feeling. At this moment, Zhao Feng's every breath and action contained a strong physical force, which made even Nan Gongsheng feel pressured.

Sacred Lightning Body, peak fourth level! Zhao Feng was overjoyed as the physical force radiating from him increased dramatically.

Boom!

With just a thought, a barrier of physical force repelled the rain.

"That brat...?" Wei Jing finally felt that something was wrong.

Before, he didn't even look at Zhao Feng, who was only at the Small Origin Core Realm, properly. Even though he had a strong physical body, there were countless races that had strong bloodlines involving the physical body.

"How dare that human use my natural domain to refine his body!"

Anger appeared on Wei Jing's face. This was humiliation.

Finally, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body had broken through to the peak fourth level, and he could now fight against normal Kings with his body alone. If he broke through to the fifth level, his Sacred Lightning Body would be able to defeat almost any King.

This Friend sure is courageous. The Ninth Prince felt admiration. Any other Origin Core Realm wouldn't even have time to run away from Wei Jing, but this person used Wei Jing's natural domain to refine his body.

Chapter 817 - Blue Serpent King

"How dare that human use my natural domain to refine his body!" Wei Jing was filled with anger, and he snickered coldly. Who was he? How dare a human brat use him!?

Hu~ Shua!

With a thought, Wei Jing summoned a gust of rain and blew it toward Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

"Not good!" Nan Gongsheng felt his spatial domain shake, and it started to erode.

This time, Wei Jing himself was controlling his natural domain as it attacked Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. The power was enough to trap and kill a normal Void God Realm King.

"This is the power just from his bloodline alone...?" Zhao Feng was surprised.

In his previous life, his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline also had an Ice Domain that would freeze anything that came within range of it.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

A barrier of physical force appeared around Zhao Feng's body, and the rain created sparks when it came into contact the barrier.

It was as if there was an invisible metal barrier covering Zhao Feng. Even if the rain passed through the barrier, its strength would weaken to the point where it was unable to threaten Zhao Feng's peak-fourth-level Sacred Lightning Body.

Of course, the pressure Nan Gongsheng faced was pretty strong. The blue rain kept on eroding his spatial domain, causing him to expend a large amount of Yuan Qi every second.

Hu~ Boom! Boom! Boom!

The whirlwind restricted Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

"Zhao Feng, if we don't run soon, it'll be troublesome." Nan Gongsheng found it hard to breathe. He wasn't like Zhao Feng; he didn't have a strong physical body that was resilient against Ice and Water attacks.

"Two Friends, might you two help me in facing this nonhuman enemy?" Admiration appeared in the Ninth Prince's eyes as he invited Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng again.

"Sure." Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Hearing that, the Ninth Prince revealed a look of joy. With the help of these two, he would at least be able to put up a fight.

"Break!" Right after speaking, dominating bolts of lightning swept in every direction.

Boom!

The rain nearby was obliterated or repelled away.

"Retreat!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng suddenly turned around and sped in the opposite direction under a layer of silver and purple. As they ran, Zhao Feng circulated his physical force and pushed away all the rain.

"You...!" This scene almost made the Ninth Prince cough out blood. Originally, he admired this purple-haired youth, but after breaking through, he immediately ran away.

Even Wei Jing was dazed for a moment.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng worked together and ran away, about to break out of the rain domain.

"Hmph, don't even think about running!" Wei Jing snickered coldly as the temperature of the rain domain started to drop. Everything in sight started to freeze.

Sii! Sii!

Frost started to form around Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. At this moment, the eroding ability of the rain started to drop, but the freezing ability increased greatly, similar to the Mystic Ice Domain from Zhao Feng's previous life.

"Zhao Feng, what should we do now?" Nan Gongsheng's expression changed dramatically. Although he had a spatial domain, it couldn't do everything. On top of that, they were directly inside the enemy's bloodline domain and were restricted.

"Ice Imperial Spear!" Zhao Feng's expression didn't change as an ice-blue liquid formed a barrier around himself and Nan Gongsheng.

Hmm? Nan Gongsheng felt the pressure decrease. The barrier was transparent, similar to the icy rain outside.

Zhao Feng used his Ice-Water bloodline to transform the Ice Imperial Spear into an ice barrier.

"From Ice to Water!"

The icy rain that hit the ice-blue barrier rippled, and they showed signs of merging together.

"That brat actually understands the laws of Ice and Water, and he even has an Ice-type bloodline?" Wei Jing was surprised.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Ice Imperial Spear could exist in many different states.

"Water of Wind Lightning!" A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face as the ice-blue barrier sparkled with water and lightning.

The fact that he dared to stay in Wei Jing's domain to refine his body meant that he had something to rely on.

Firstly, Wei Jing's main target was the Ninth Prince, who was stronger. Secondly, his Sacred Body, bloodline, Ice Imperial Spear, and other things could resolve the power of the domain.

Bo~~

At this moment, the ice-blue Water Lightning barrier protected Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng as they forcefully made a path.

"Great!" Nan Gongsheng felt the pressure decrease dramatically, and he summoned a layer of silver and purple that allowed them to quickly escape the range of the icy rain.

"Interesting." Wei Jing was slightly dazed and surprised. He didn't expect Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng to be able to escape from his domain so easily.

"These two brats...." The Ninth Prince was frustrated, but he couldn't do anything. After all, he was the one that brought Wei Jing here. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng obviously didn't have an obligation to risk their lives just to help him block one nonhuman enemy.

Sou! Shua!

The layer of silver and purple took Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng further away from the icy rain, drawing attention from Wei Jing.

Bitterness appeared on the Ninth Prince's face. The majority of the elites in his group had been injured or killed. Only some half-step Kings and Great Origin Core Realms held on.

"Ninth Prince, if you want to survive, fly toward the southwestern direction."

A weird voice sounded in his head.

"You...!" The Ninth Prince was stunned, and he gave Zhao Feng a deep glance. He was a Domain-level King. What kind of level had Zhao Feng reached in the Dao of the Soul to be able to transport his voice directly into someone else's soul?

"He used Wei Jing's domain to refine his body and was able to leave so easily" The Ninth Prince felt that Zhao Feng was more and more immeasurable. There was only one other person on the Imperial Genius rankings that gave him this feeling.

Thinking up to there, the Ninth Prince believed in Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Lightning crackled around the prince as he sped toward the southwestern direction.

"Hm? He's running away so quickly...." Wei Jing revealed a weird expression, and a ripple of blue surged around him as he chased after the Ninth Prince.

The Ninth Prince's strength and status weren't something that those other two humans could compare to. Once the Ninth Prince recovered from his injuries, he would be a threat.

However, Wei Jing regretted this decision soon. If he could choose again, he would choose to chase after Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

The Ninth Prince ran several thousand miles and saw the figures of humans ahead. They were obviously from the outside world.

"Who's there!?"

Some Void God Realm King auras appeared from a forest next to a lake.

"Brother Jiang, Brother Shi." The Ninth Prince recognized Jiang Chen and another King from the Shi Family.

"Ninth Prince?" Jiang Chen and the other King were following the purple-haired thieves, so they didn't expect to meet the Ninth Prince, who was running away from something.

"A nonhuman genius is coming. Please help me with all your strength!" the Ninth Prince exclaimed.

"Wei Jing? The Blue Serpent King, ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings!?"

Hearing that, the Kings' expressions changed dramatically, but they didn't run. Instead, they crushed a message token, sending a bright multi-colored light into the air.

"Human thieves, die!" the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing roared with laughter as he charged toward the three within pouring rain.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Everything that the rain touched turned into ice.

"As expected of the Blue Serpent King!"

The Kings' expressions changed dramatically as they felt an ancient ice dragon bloodline that made their bodies shake. Just the domain made Jiang Chen and the other King's bodies go cold, and they felt unable to breathe.

Jiang Chen was a Domain-level King, so he was able to block it, but the genius from the Shi Family was covered in frost. Some parts of his body had frozen and started to rot.

"Save me...!" The King from the Shi Family was in a life or death situation.

The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing had powerful senses, so he already felt some powerful auras closing in. One of them made even his powerful bloodline feel uneasy. Therefore, he didn't hold back.

"Sky Lightning Nine Tribulations Slash!" The Ninth Prince forcefully suppressed his injuries and sent out lightning-bolt slashes from his ancient green Lightning sword that clashed with Wei Jing's bloodline domain.

Boom~~~~!

A deep "wound" instantly appeared in the domain.

Although the power of the Ninth Prince's Lightning Dao Sacred Sword attacks was close to an Emperor, it wasn't able to stop the Blue Serpent King's footsteps. A layer of thick blue scales covered the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing's body; he seemed to have the body of a dragon that was able to ignore most attacks from Domain-level Kings.

After cutting through the rain, the remaining power from the Ninth Prince's lightning sword attacks was unable to threaten Wei Jing. Furthermore, Wei Jing was faster in his domain.

"Arghh!"

A scream sounded as the King from the Shi Family was ripped into ice shards by a icy blue claw.

A King from the Shi Family was slain in one claw.

"It's the Blue Serpent King, Wei Jing!"

Right at this moment, the Thirteenth Prince, the wrinkled elder, and some Kings and half-step King elites arrived.

At the same time:

Whoosh~~~~!

A purple glow of light and a surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi flew over.

What a shocking bloodline aura...! That female... is she Zhao Yufei, who has the bloodline of the Spiritual Race? She's a threat that the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty and the Dark Capital Cult want to get rid of. The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing's eyes scanned the purple figure in the sky, and a cold light flashed through his eyes.

Chapter 818 - Group Beating

The area around the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was covered in multi-colored lights that could be seen from extremely far away.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Powerful auras one after another started to close in.

"Hahaha...! They found the purple-haired thieves already?" A bald male in black battle robes roared as he closed in.

Half-step Kings and Kings from Grand Duke Yuan's Palace, the Shi Family, and the Dong Family were on their way as well.

The first to arrive were Zhao Yufei, the wrinkled elder, and the Thirteenth Prince.

Brother Feng, have you appeared? Zhao Yufei turned into a streak of purple; she was the fastest.

Jiu Wuji spread a pair of black flaming wings behind his back and summoned a chaotic gust of wind as he came in from the other direction.

The geniuses all saw the signal and thought that they had found the purple-haired thieves. However, when they arrived, they realized that the aura of the target was extremely strong, and it made their bloodlines tremble.

"Brother Ninth Prince...! Why are you here?"

"Oh my god! The number one genius of the Shi Family, Shi Xin, was killed by the Blue Serpent King!"

Some geniuses couldn't help but exclaim.

Zhao Yufei and Jiu Wuji both paused as they felt the terrifying aura from the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The experts arrived and surrounded the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing.

What's going on? Did I fall into a trap set by the geniuses of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty...? The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was also dazed. He just slayed a King, and suddenly a bunch of experts appeared.

This is great, but... who are these purple-haired thieves? The Ninth Prince was overjoyed as well as puzzled. Was it a coincidence?

“Purple-haired thieves... could it be...?” the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing couldn’t help but remember the two that had escaped from his domain.

So that’s how it is. The Ninth Prince soon understood. The purple-haired Zhao Feng told him to run in this direction because he knew there was a strong group of “reinforcements.”

“Everyone, team up and kill the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing!” Battle-intent surged in the Ninth Prince’s heart as he slashed out with his ancient green lightning sword, sending arcs of lightning forward to slice and trap Wei Jing. At this moment, his goal was no longer to run but instead to kill Wei Jing.

“Incomplete Heaven-grade Stance – Ten Thousand Withering Palm!” The wrinkled elder next to the Thirteenth Prince thrust out his palms, sending a large blurry image of a palm toward the Blue Serpent King’s domain.

Not good! Wei Jing’s expression changed slightly. He felt his bloodline domain start to wither, and the power was even about to affect the Blue Serpent Bloodline in his body.

Being the personal bodyguard of the Thirteenth Prince, the wrinkled elder was personally appointed by the Sacred Emperor himself, so he was an elite amongst those at the same cultivation.

“Sacred Emperor’s Sword!” The Thirteenth Prince in his purple-golden battle robes took out a golden sword that was surrounded by draconic images.

At this instant, the surging power of an Emperor shot toward the Blue Serpent King. Incredibly, the pressure of this attack from the Sacred Emperor’s Sword was close to an Emperor’s even though the Thirteenth Prince was just a half-step King.

Shua!

The beam of sword-light surrounded by draconic images sliced into the rain domain and left a bloody mark on Wei Jing’s blue scales.

“As expected of the Sacred Emperor’s Sword. What power!”

“If it was used in the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, it could’ve summoned the Supreme Dragon Providence, and its power would’ve been twice as much....”

The newly-arrived elites’ hearts shook. After all, the Thirteenth Prince was only a half-step King and yet he was able to use the Sacred Emperor’s Sword to summon such power.

“Hahaha...! Die, bastard!” the Thirteenth Prince roared. He wanted to show off in front of Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei arrived at this moment.

Boom~~~~!

The purple figure seemed to start burning like a flaming purple meteor, and she disturbed the Yuan Qi nearby. At the same time, a purple-colored dimension seemed to materialize.

“Little World!” Wei Jing exclaimed. His expression changed dramatically as his domain was instantly crushed.

Bam~~~

An explosion that seemed to shake the Nine Heavens sounded as a thousand-yard-deep crater was left in the ground.

“So, that’s Zhao Yufei’s true strength? How much potential does the bloodline of the Spiritual Race – ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – have?” The wrinkled elder was stunned as he kept attacking.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More and more experts started to gather. The Ninth Prince and experts from the Jiang Family, the Dong Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and other forces all unleashed attacks.

“Hand of the Demonic Sky!” A bald figure with demonic wings descended. One arm seemed to burn and expand as it turned into a giant black hand.

Boom~~~~!

The large Hand of the Demonic Sky summoned black flames that seemed to destroy Heaven and Earth. Jiu Wuji’s attack came from behind, which was where the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was at his weakest since he was busy facing Zhao Yufei, the Ninth Prince, the Thirteenth Prince, and the wrinkled elder’s attacks.

Bam!

The tall blue-scaled figure was pushed back and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Ridiculous!” The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing let out a roar as flames of anger burned in his heart. He had somehow fallen into an ambush of the humans and was being attacked by so many elites. Just the first round of attacks had already injured him.

“This Wei Jing is a peerless prodigy from the Dark Capital Cult – kill him!”

“Everyone knows the reason that the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty can fight with the Great Gan Lord Dynasty is because the four-star Dark Capital Cult supports them.”

The experts of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty kept on attacking. Amongst them, Zhao Yufei, Jiu Wuji, and the Ninth Prince were the main force.

No matter how strong the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was, he would be unable to block this many geniuses and elites at once.

The Ninth Prince alone could exchange dozens of blows with him at his peak.

Zhao Yufei’s true strength had exceeded his expectations, and she had her own Little World.

The Thirteenth Prince’s Sacred Emperor’s Sword was unstoppable.

“Human bastards, don’t let me catch you on your own~~~!” Wei Jing roared as he suppressed his anger and turned into an enormous blue Ice Serpent that forcefully created a path of escape.

After turning into the blue Ice Serpent, Wei Jing's defense and battle-power increased. Everyone could only watch as he forcefully made a hole in the encirclement and turned into a blue streak of light that sped away through the air.

"He still managed to get away." The Ninth Prince was slightly regretful.

"Indeed worthy of being ranked in the top ten of the Imperial Dao bloodlines. The Serpent Emperor bloodline is somewhat similar to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...." the wrinkled elder murmured.

The Imperial Dao bloodlines list ranked the top five hundred strongest bloodlines around the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and areas nearby. The difference between the Imperial Dao bloodlines and the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines was that the former ranked all the new bloodlines from the end of the ancient era to the modern day.

"Brother Ninth Prince, why was Wei Jing chasing after you? You're ranked 13th on the Imperial Genius rankings. How were you so utterly defeated?" The Thirteenth Prince had a weird expression; he seemed to be mocking and gloating at the Ninth Prince.

Although the Ninth Prince was talented, his birth was normal. He could be considered a half-illegitimate child, while the Thirteenth Prince had a noble birth and was favored by the Sacred Emperor.

"I've come to give you all an important piece of news," the Ninth Prince said solemnly.

He didn't want to explain too much about why Wei Jing chased after him. Firstly, Wei Jing had ambushed him, which was embarrassing. Secondly, the difference between them was quite big anyway.

"Important piece of news?" Everyone went quiet as they waited for the Ninth Prince to speak again.

"This news is regarding the ancient mysterious palace and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon that appeared not long ago." The Ninth Prince took a deep breath.

Ancient mysterious palace? Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?

Hearing those words, all the geniuses' hearts shook.

The elites led by the Ninth Prince had found the tracks of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and found the secret of the ancient mysterious palace by accident. However, in the process, they met many powerful beasts and were then ambushed by the Blue Serpent King, Wei Jing.

"Ancient mysterious palace! The legend is real. That place is the core of the Divine Illusion Dimension!"

"But the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon has the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race, and its battle-power is unparalleled in the Divine Illusion Dimension."

Some of the people were happy while others were worried.

At this moment, everyone was discussing and digesting this news.

"Ninth Prince, how did you find us? Did you meet anyone on the way?" Zhao Yufei asked. In comparison to the palace, she wanted to know about this more.

“Oh, that’s right... I might have met those purple-haired thieves,” the Ninth Prince seemed to remember something and said.

“Purple-haired thieves! Ninth Prince, you actually met them...?”

The eyes of Jiu Wuji, Jiang Chen, and company lit up, while Zhao Yufei’s eyes were filled with worry.

The Ninth Prince was stunned. He didn’t expect this many people to care about the purple-haired thieves to the point of teaming up just to pursue them. However, if they weren’t extraordinary, the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing wouldn’t have been defeated so easily.

The Ninth Prince then told them what happened with the purple-haired thieves.

“The purple-haired thieves are not just strange, they even dared to use the Blue Serpent King’s domain to refine their bodies...?”

“Those two demonic thieves managed to gain the advantage against the Blue Serpent King and escape?”

Everyone felt incredulous, and the scariness of the purple-haired thieves seemed to change in their hearts. It was as if these two demonic thieves were able to take the advantage wherever they went.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had a new title amongst the elites of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

Chapter 819 - Mutated Blood Devil Sun Bloodline

Hearing the Ninth Prince’s retelling, everyone felt slightly ridiculous. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo that they were trying to find had met the Ninth Prince and put on a show against the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing.

“Ninth Prince, do you know the names of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?” Zhao Yufei smiled and asked.

“Names?” The Ninth Prince started to think. “Oh, that’s it... they called themselves Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng. The one called Zhao Feng is particularly mysterious.”

“Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng are the true names of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?”

All the present elites took note of these names. However, only a small amount of people realized that Zhao Yufei’s body shook slightly when she heard these two names.

Brother Feng, if it is you... why don’t you want to talk to me? Zhao Yufei’s face was filled with joy and sadness at the same time.

However, at this moment in time, the hearts of the powerful geniuses from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty weren’t on the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo anymore, but the ancient mysterious palace.

Two days later, near a stream at the bottom of a cliff, two purple-haired males were sitting. One wore black clothes and the other was a handsome youth.

“There’s only three left....” Zhao Feng took out a Spiritual Fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm. It radiated an ancient aura as he bit into it and swallowed it into his stomach.

The Spiritual Fruits from the tree in the Ancient Dream Realm had almost completely run out.

Most of them had already been used in his previous life. Zhao Feng, the little thieving cat, and the child Demigod had all used a bunch of Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruits.

At this moment, Zhao Feng only had two more left on the tree since he just ate one.

The Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm could purify one's bloodline and strengthen their True Yuan and body. It had a good effect on increasing the concentration of one's bloodline.

However, three Spiritual Fruits isn't enough for me to break through to the fifth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

Zhao Feng started to think. Only by breaking through to the fifth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body would he have the ability to fight with the top geniuses in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Right now, Nan Gongsheng was the main force while Zhao Feng was just the support.

Of course, the effect of the Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm was very balanced and thorough. It could strengthen his bloodline, body, True Yuan, and even his soul, but the bottleneck to the fifth level was high, and Zhao Feng's foundation wasn't strong enough. He didn't revive from blood like the child Demigod, who inherited the bloodline and knowledge of a Demigod.

After reaching the peak fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng was able to digest the Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm even quicker.

This time, Zhao Feng merged part of the fruit into the mutated Imperial Dao bloodline within his body. He realized that this Imperial Dao bloodline was extremely powerful and explosive, and it also contained a burning and eroding effect as well. Using this bloodline with his Sacred Body was like adding wings to a tiger.

Besides, Zhao Feng realized that the growth of this bloodline had reached a bottleneck, so he decided to utilize an Ancient Dream Realm fruit.

Hu~~~

A bright red flame appeared around Zhao Feng, and a burning sensation flowed across his body. Immediately following that, a bright red bloodline power started to dissolve the essence of the Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit.

Due to the burning effect of the bloodline, the digestion rate of the Ancient Dream Realm fruit increased.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng felt as if he was reborn as a flaming demon.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng became covered in bright red fire, and its aura became more even more dominating. The invisible bloodline aura made all the beasts within several hundred miles tremble with uneasiness.

“Could it be that Zhao Feng’s bloodline has awakened once more?” Nan Gongsheng revealed a weird expression.

Over this period of time, the Evil God Crystal and Nan Gongsheng had merged together and become stronger.

In the clash with Wei Jing, Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain had been heavily eroded. However, now that he had obtained so many substandard God Crystals, the Evil God Crystal was able to supply him with the power to fix his domain.

Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain radiated a thick aura, and he had become much stronger after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension.

However, at this moment in time, the bloodline aura radiating from Zhao Feng made Nan Gongsheng uneasy. If it weren’t for the fact that they were in an alliance, Nan Gongsheng would’ve run away.

Weng~~

The image of a bright red blood-colored sun appeared behind Zhao Feng’s back, and it seemed to twist and turn.

Nan Gongsheng and the nearby beings all felt their blood burn and boil, and they were filled with shock and fear.

“Done. This mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline has evolved,” Zhao Feng murmured.

Hu~

He took a long breath and made the bloodline aura fade back into his body.

“Zhao Feng, congratulations on becoming stronger. How strong is your bloodline now?” Nan Gongsheng asked with interest.

He cared a lot about the strength and ability of his ally, but they obviously wouldn’t spar while surrounded by danger.

“Let’s find some powerful beasts and see.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng disappeared in a flash of silver and purple.

A while later, they appeared in front of a forest.

Si! Si!

A fat, room-sized insect with four wings and covered in fur appeared ahead.

“This seems to be a mutated ancient insect,” Nan Gongsheng warned.

The aura from the large insect was already comparable to a half-step King, and it radiated a poisonous powder. However, Nan Gongsheng’s nose ring could easily block this poisonous powder, and Zhao Feng’s Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was resilient against poison.

Bam!

To test the strength of his bloodline, Zhao Feng produced a “light” punch. He was scared that he would flatten the large insect into paste with his physical force alone before he could even test his bloodline.

Peng~

A flame glowed on Zhao Feng’s fist, which was now covered in a burning aura.

Reality proved that Zhao Feng worried too much. The fat insect’s fur was tough and blocked a lot of power. Therefore, Zhao Feng’s physical strength didn’t critically threaten the fat insect since most of the damage was blocked.

However, what happened next dazed Nan Gongsheng.

Hu~ Boom!

The fat insect screamed as fire ignited around him, and it turned into ashes under the burning bloodline power.

“So strong!” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but exclaim.

In the punch just now, Zhao Feng had only used 30-40% of his physical strength, which wasn’t enough to critically threaten the fat insect.

However, 30-40% bloodline power released such shocking power.

“This mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline has strong explosive force. It seems to have an igniting effect,” Zhao Feng murmured.

“Igniting effect?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but take in a cold breath while thinking about the word “igniting.”

In an instant, Zhao Feng’s bloodline attack ignited the large insect. This igniting effect was terrifying when used together with his Sacred Body. Anyone below the Void God Realm would be burned into ashes by Zhao Feng’s bloodline ability.

“There seems to be more than just that though....”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but think about the punch just now. He felt a weird warm flow throughout his body, but since the fat insect died instantly, that feeling was soon cut off. There were no other suitable targets nearby either.

“The Blood Devil Sun bloodline is ranked 81st among the Imperial Dao bloodlines, but mine has evolved and mutated multiple times. Who knows how much higher ranked it actually is?”

Zhao Feng was satisfied by his tests.

Right at this moment, surges of Yuan Qi came from a roaring river ahead alongside flashes of various items.

“Everyone, watch out! This is a Water-elemental beast - the River Devouring Kun – which has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It is not to be fought head-on!” a yellow-robed middle-aged Domain-level King exclaimed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A large monster could be faintly seen in the thrashing river. It was similar to a crocodile-and-fish hybrid. The beast was as big as a mountain, and thunder seemed to boom with its every breath.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other, then started to close in while a layer of silver-and-purple light covered them.

The force of the large River Devouring Kun made their hearts shake even from far away.

At the moment, there were three Void God Realm Kings leading more than a dozen half-step Kings and many other elites in a fight against the River Devouring Kun.

Hu~~ Boom!

The River Devouring Kun opened its mouth and spat out a roaring jet of water.

“Arghh!” Screams sounded as several elites were washed away by the giant wave and disappeared.

Sii!

The River Devouring Kun then took a deep breath and sucked in all the water and air in the area.

“Arghh!” Some elites and half-step Kings flowed right into the River Devouring Kun’s mouth.

These abilities made Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng click their tongues. The River Devouring Kun was only at the middle stage of the Void God Realm King, but it was able to suppress the yellow-robed middle-aged King, two other Kings, and a bunch of elites.

This was power of its size and the ability of its Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“If we had known this beforehand, we shouldn’t have fought with Xin Wuheng. We should have just worked together to obtain the treasures at the bottom of the river.” A youth in white smiled bitterly while another youth had an ugly expression and remained silent.

Sou! Sou!

Right as the three Kings were barely holding on, a layer of silver and purple approached.

“Zhao Feng, that River Devouring Kun has the ability to manipulate Space. You really want to attack it?” Nan Gongsheng had a solemn expression as they approached.

Every breath of the River Devouring Kun could suck in huge amounts of water. It had spatial abilities and a storage space within its body.

“Who said that we’re going to attack it?”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye caught sight of some glinting treasures at the bottom of the river.

Whoosh!

The silver-purple light forcefully pushed into the waves of the roaring river with the help of some physical force.

“Don’t even think about it!”

“Ridiculous!”

The yellow-robed middle-aged man and the other two Kings were so angry that they almost spat out blood. They were fighting against the River Devouring Kun, and two brats had gone into the water to steal their treasures?

Chapter 820 - Sky Water Crystal Lotus

Every breath of the River Devouring Kun sucked in waves and then released huge streams of water that could cover mountains. The middle-aged man in yellow robes and the two youths, these three Void God Realms, had to combine their strength and use the help of all the elites behind them just to fight against it.

However, despite their combined power, there was still one thing they didn’t take into account. In this critical moment, a layer of silver and purple that covered two figures charged into the depths of the rushing river.

“How can we let outsiders steal from us!?” One of the youths was extremely angry. They had already lost the Blue Crystal Tear to Xin Wuheng, and now two random brats wanted to steal from them as well?

“Don’t panic.” Cunningness appeared in the middle-aged male’s eyes. “Those that enter the river will have to face the river-devouring power of the River Devouring Kun, so we’ve had no one to go in and take out the treasures for us.”

Hmm? Hearing that, the eyes of the other two Kings lit up.

“Even if those two manage to take out the treasure from the river, they will have lost a lot of Yuan Qi, while we still have three groups of elite behind us. At that point in time, we can just kill those two.” The middle-aged male in yellow felt smug.

“That’s right. There’s only one King among those two. The hard-earned reward they find will be taken by us.” The other two nodded their heads.

At the moment, the three Kings were using Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng while they were using the three Kings. The Kings were stalling the River Devouring Kun while Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were using their energy to acquire the treasures.

Gulu~

In the depths of the river, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng moved forward alongside a layer of silver and purple.

Boom~~~~!

They had to face the tremendous force of the River Devouring Kun as they moved forward. Its every breath and action contained the raging power of the river.

“The River Devouring Kun mainly trains the elements of Water and Space,” Zhao Feng analyzed. These two elements were a perfect match for Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, which is what gave them the courage to enter the river and “steal from the mouth of a tiger.”

However, because three Kings were surveying them, Zhao Feng only circulated part of his physical force to push them forward. Nan Gongsheng was stronger than several days ago as well, so he could withstand most of the force for a while by himself.

The compatibility between the Evil God Crystal and Nan Gongsheng is becoming higher. The power of those two will eventually become one, Zhao Feng thought.

The river in front of them was extremely deep, so once they reached a certain depth, the surveillance of the three Kings would decrease dramatically.

At this moment, Zhao Feng summoned the Ice Imperial Spear and transformed it into an icy barrier to protect himself and Nan Gongsheng. With the powers of their Water and Space techniques combined, the energy expenditure decreased dramatically, and they were able to move forward faster.

“What a strong treasure aura!”

As they got closer, they sensed a powerful source of treasure aura. The Water Yuan Qi started to whistle within a cave at the depths of the river.

“What kind of treasure is it?”

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng looked at each other. The latter opened his left eye and looked forward with all his might.

Under Zhao Feng’s gaze, all the scenery within the cave could be seen. The entire cave was covered in a clean white wall. Just the value of the wall was comparable to the materials used to make Earth-grade weapons.

In the very depths of the cave was a crystal-like lotus that gave off an undulation of Water. The disturbance of Water Yuan Qi came from this pure white lotus.

“Water elemental treasure – Sky Water Crystal Lotus.”

Shock flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

Although the Sky Water Crystal Lotus sounded like a plant, it was actually a sort of plant-mineral hybrid, referred to as a “world-stepping” treasure. Simply put, it was a precious Water-elemental treasure that could be used to craft powerful Water-elemental weapons. It could even be used as the main material for Inheritance Sacred Weapons or Heaven-grade weapons.

As a world-stepping treasure, the Sky Water Crystal Lotus could also be absorbed and used to cultivate. Its value was even higher than the Water Mother Essence Zhao Feng plundered earlier.

“This Sky Water Crystal Lotus can be used to cultivate, or I can fuse it into the Ice Imperial Spear. Either way, it will be very effective.” Zhao Feng’s heart was moved.

Of course, inside the cave, there was also more than a dozen mysterious half-transparent water pearls.

“Water Soul Pearls!” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up, but then he sighed. “Unfortunately, Water Soul Pearls won’t be very effective given the current level of my soul.”

Water Soul Pearls had the ability to cleanse, heal, and strengthen the soul as well as purify it. However, normal Soul Dao treasures weren’t enough to heal Zhao Feng’s soul because the strength of his soul was already very high.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew into the cave.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They were blocked by ripples of water, which came from the power of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus. However, these two were not normal people; they teamed up to resist the pressure and entered the depths of the cave.

“Nan Gongsheng, these Water Soul Pearls can help you heal your soul and purify it,” Zhao Feng suggested.

Zhao Feng gave most of the Water-elemental items within the cave to Nan Gongsheng, but the Sky Water Crystal Lotus was far too useful to Zhao Feng, so he kept it. Nan Gongsheng didn’t say anything as they split the treasures.

Zhao Feng got what he wished, and he had to suppress the urge to instantly use the Sky Water Crystal Lotus. The Sky Water Crystal Lotus was extremely useful to his cultivation.

“Let’s go.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng quickly left the cave. They were currently using a lot of energy to resist the river-devouring force every second.

Boom! Boom!

Even while returning to the surface, they faced huge surges of river-devouring power. The counteracting forces of the River Devouring Kun’s inhalation and exhalation produced great power, so the duo needed to give it the entirety of their attention.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng specialized in the laws of Water and Space. Normal Kings would have already fallen from the fatigue.

“Thieves, where do you think you’re going~~~~!?”

Roars sounded near the surface at this instant.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

At the same time, the aura of the River Devouring Kun was also closing in.

“Not good! The three Kings and the River Devouring Kun are all charging over...!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed dramatically as he felt the pressure increase dramatically.

He had thought about what to do if the three Kings troubled them. However, he didn't expect the River Devouring Kun to attack them as well. The battle-power of the River Devouring Kun was almost unparalleled below the Emperor level. There were so many Kings and half-step Kings near the river, but they were unable to handle one River Devouring Kun.

"This is within my expectations." Zhao Feng remained calm.

The Sky Water Crystal Lotus was a precious Water-elemental treasure, and the treasure aura emanating from it attracted those three Kings from the outside world. However, there was also a River Devouring Kun nearby guarding it, which is why it was in the river in the first place. The River Devouring Kun had waited for many years for the Sky Water Crystal Lotus to ripen. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng taking the Sky Water Crystal Lotus would obviously cause the River Devouring Kun to chase after them.

"Hahaha...! Thieves, this is the result of being greedy!" the middle-aged yellow-robed King roared.

The situation instantly changed. The three Kings and the River Devouring Kun that were just fighting with each other suddenly became allies.

"Zhao Feng, what should we do now?" Nan Gongsheng's handsome face went slightly red as his spatial domain started facing a lot of pressure.

Zhao Feng made his move at this moment. An invisible ripple of physical force and water surged from Zhao Feng as the bloodline of his left eye suddenly opened. His left eye seemed to contain a dreamy purple world.

"Eye-bloodline!" Nan Gongsheng was overjoyed. He knew that this was Zhao Feng's killing move.

In the next instant, the River Devouring Kun let out a roar amongst the waves and seemed to lose control over its emotions as it started thrashing and unleashing attacks everywhere.

"Argh! Move, move, move!"

"What's wrong with the River Devouring Kun? Why did it suddenly go crazy?"

The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company had just teamed up with the River Devouring Kun, but now they were being furiously attacked by it.

At this moment, the three Kings and the elites behind them broke into chaos. The River Devouring Kun had lost its mind and attacked without any pattern. It posed even more of a threat than before.

Sou! Sou!

At the same time, a layer of silver and purple covered two males as they flew into the air above the river.

"Dammit, those two brats are going to run away!"

The middle-aged yellow-robed male and the other two Kings were extremely angry. They never expected the River Devouring Kun to just suddenly attack them.

"Wait, look at that purple-haired youth!" one of the three Kings in white exclaimed.

The left eye of one of the youths was purple, and it was locked on to the frenzied River Devouring Kun.

“How is that possible...! He’s controlling the River Devouring Kun?”

“This River Devouring Kun has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and it’s being controlled?”

The three Kings were stunned.

A wicked smile appeared on the purple-haired youth’s face, making him seem immeasurable.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The silver-purple light finally escaped the river, which meant that the speed and power of the River Devouring Kun would decrease if it still chased them. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng weren’t worried about that, given their speed and strength.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t expect you to be able to actually foresee this and then control the River Devouring Kun....” Nan Gongsheng said with surprise.

It seemed like Zhao Feng hadn’t used any true hidden cards after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, and he was only becoming stronger by the second.

“If my soul was a bit stronger, I would be able to just enslave it directly....” Zhao Feng shook his head as if slightly dissatisfied. If he was at his peak, he could’ve enslaved entirely with just his Eye Intent.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but click his tongue. From those words, one could tell how strong Zhao Feng would become if his soul recovered. However, it was too hard to find large quantities of precious Soul Dao items, and normal ones were useless to him.

A while later, the River Devouring Kun turned into a tiny dot, and Zhao Feng lost control of it. After leaving the water, the River Devouring Kun would be unable to catch up with its clumsy and large body.

“Thieves, where do you think you’re going~~~!?”

The sound of flying came from behind as the three Kings roared.

Hmm? Zhao Feng was surprised. How did the three Kings catch up? Looking closely, he saw that the yellow-robed middle-aged King was standing on a weird flaming chariot that gave off a strong surge of green fire, similar to the green shoes on Zhao Feng’s feet.

The three Kings were pouring their True Yuan into it, giving the chariot speed that surpassed normal Kings.

“This...” Zhao Feng had a weird expression. It wasn’t hard for him to guess that the flaming chariot and his shoes might both be items from the Heaven’s Legacy Race.