

K O G 821

Chapter 821 - Lifesteal

Under normal situations, the three Kings would find it hard to chase up to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. However, they had an ancient flaming chariot that could surpass normal Void God Realms when they put their True Yuan into it.

“Thieves, leave behind the Water-elemental treasures and we won’t kill you!” the yellow-robed middle-aged male yelled.

Before he even arrived, the image of a muddy-yellow domain formed and caused the area to become heavy. The other two Kings were full of battle-intent as well; no matter how unique these two thieves were, their group only had one King while they had three, and they had three groups of elites still coming as well.

However, unexpectedly, the two ahead suddenly stopped and turned around, waiting for the three Kings.

“Hehe, your flying chariot shall be mine.” The purple-eyed youth had a playful expression.

Hearing that, the three Kings paused for a moment before becoming enraged.

“How dare a thief be so arrogant!?”

“A measly Origin Core Realm isn’t scared that the wind will cut your tongue?”

The middle-aged male in yellow robes was furious. The Water-elemental treasure that he wanted had been taken by these two thieves, and now they were being arrogant – they wanted his flaming chariot as well.

Boom~~~~!

Three Magnificent Powers descended angrily.

However, the two thieves didn’t move at all. The middle-aged male in yellow robes and company were shocked and couldn’t believe it.

If it was just Nan Gongsheng, it would be fine. After all, he was a Space-type Domain-level King who had a Spatial Spiritual Body and a Heavenly Spiritual Body, which had a high compatibility with Heaven and Earth. However, the measly Small Origin Core Realm thief was fine as well.

“Go!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng turned into two streaks of light and charged toward the three Kings.

Whoosh!

Green flames shot out from the shoes on Zhao Feng’s feet as he propelled toward the three Kings.

“Hmph!” A smile of mockery appeared on the yellow-robed middle-aged man’s face as the nearby muddy-yellow image became more condensed.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's body became heavy as a strong surge of power descended from the sky.

Normal Origin Core Realms would have coughed out blood already, but Zhao Feng's body was strong and he had the green shoes pushing him, so he withstood it.

The yellow-robed middle-aged male's expression changed. He remembered how this purple-haired youth's eye-bloodline had directly affected the River Devouring Kun.

"Leave this one to me!" the yellow-robed middle-aged male roared as two shining yellow dragons appeared behind his back. They roared so loudly that an ordinary person's blood would shake.

Earth-elemental bloodline? Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly; he didn't expect this yellow-robed middle-aged male to have an Earth-elemental bloodline. Unfortunately for him, an Earth bloodline countered his Water bloodline and his Water of Wind Lightning. The only way to defeat an Earth bloodline would be if Zhao Feng could break through to the 7th level of the Wind Lightning Technique and form the Wood of Wind Lightning.

In terms of pure strength, the middle-aged yellow-robed male was only weaker than that of Jiu Wuji.

"Allow me!" A silver-purple image crushed over and clashed with the Earth-elemental domain of the yellow-robed middle-aged male.

Boom~~~~!

Both forces were pushed back from the clash of the domains. Nan Gongsheng's attack was very sudden, and it pushed back the three Kings.

Hu~

A purple-and-blood-colored symbol flashed on Nan Gongsheng's forehead, giving his True Yuan and his domain a wicked power.

"So strong! This youth also has a terrifying aura within the source of his power...." The middle-aged yellow-robed male's expression was solemn. He originally wanted to finish off the other mysterious purple-eyed youth first, but he was blocked by Nan Gongsheng, who trained in the laws of Space.

Kings that trained in the laws of Space had the ability to do as they pleased; they could dodge and interfere anywhere at any time.

"I have a soul-protecting item on me. Leave that brat to me." One of the other Kings licked his lips as a magnificent red glow radiated from his body, then he charged toward Zhao Feng.

The yellow-robed middle-aged male nodded his head; he could tell that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was Soul-based. On the other side, he and the third King teamed up against Nan Gongsheng.

Boom~~~~!

Nan Gongsheng used a spatial technique that shot out wicked silver-purple glows through the air as he clashed with two Kings.

If it was Nan Gongsheng when he first entered the Divine Illusion Dimension, he would find it troublesome to deal with the middle-aged male in yellow, but now, with the help of the Evil God Crystal

and the substandard God Crystals, his strength had increased rapidly. His spatial laws and the Evil God Crystal merging had created unthinkable power.

“Nan Gongsheng has great potential.” Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head as he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and charged toward the young King in front of him.

This youth was a new King, and he had an unusual Fire bloodline.

“Fire Cloud Divine Attack!” The youth thrust out continuous palms as a wave of red shot out. Each of his attacks would leave a flaming cloud in its wake. It could be said that this youth’s attacks were strong amongst those with the same cultivation.

“Wings of Wind Lightning!” A pair of wings started to form behind Zhao Feng’s back, containing a starry blue light.

Peng! Peng! Boom!

The Water of Wind Lightning plus the Sacred Lightning Body allowed Zhao Feng to clash with the youth, and he wasn’t much weaker in a head-on exchange.

Peng! Bam!

The wings on Zhao Feng’s back fluttered quickly as barrages of physical force crushed toward the youth.

“Why is it like this...?” The young King’s body became heavy and his face went red as he felt suppressed and angry.

In terms of pure offense, he had the advantage. However, when facing this purple-haired youth, he felt like he couldn’t use all his power, as if he was being countered. It was the same feeling as when he fought Xin Wuheng earlier.

“Ha!” The purple-haired youth roared as a silver-blue glow appeared around him, as if he was made from metal. Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body could unleash its full power at close range.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng started to attack continuously after getting close.

In reality, Zhao Feng was purposely training his close combat abilities. In his previous life, he specialized in long-ranged and soul-based attacks. His close combat skills were just average.

“Let’s see how long a measly Origin Core Realm can last...!” The youth snickered coldly as he clashed head-on with Zhao Feng. Although his body wasn’t as strong as Zhao Feng’s, his True Yuan and bloodline had the advantage, so he wasn’t scared of fighting Zhao Feng head-on because he could last longer.

Zhao Feng knew that as well.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng was fighting two Kings at once, and that fight wouldn’t be decided within a short amount of time. Seeing this, Zhao Feng decided to test his mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline again. Last time, he experienced a weird warm flow throughout his body, so he felt that he hadn’t discovered the full power of his bloodline.

“Open!” Zhao Feng sent out a punch, and a flame started to burn around him. This time, Zhao Feng fully circulated it; he wasn’t holding back like last time.

Boom!

The two palms clashed and two flames interacted, creating a shockwave of fire. The powerful force made the other three Kings look over.

“What a terrifying Fire bloodline...!” The youth retreated as a layer of Blood Devil Sun flames started to extend across his body.

The mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline was extremely dominating, and it contained the effects of erosion and ignition. Luckily for the young King, he also had a Fire bloodline as well, so he was relatively resilient against the Fire element of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

“Hm? Wait...” The youth felt that he had lost some Yuan Qi and energy in the clash just now.

The mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline wasn’t just pure explosive force. It also contained a strong burning sensation.

“Eh?” Zhao Feng felt a warm flow across his body that healed his body. It contained the energy and Yuan Qi of a King.

“Could it be...?”

Zhao Feng felt that his energy and Yuan Qi were being replenished. Even some faint injuries were being healed. This discovery made him feel incredulous.

“Ha!” Zhao Feng circulated his mutated bloodline with excitement as the Blood Devil Sun flames whistled and clashed with the youth.

Boom!

The youth groaned as he was pushed back. This time, a layer of Blood Devil Sun flames extended across his entire body. This was the igniting effect of the mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Normal people would have been burnt into ashes.

What made the youth feel even worse though was that, in the clash just now, he lost a portion of his energy, while Zhao Feng only became fiercer as time passed. It was hard to imagine that the opponent was at the Small Origin Core Realm since he could clash with a King for so long.

“Hahaha...! I didn’t expect that this mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline would have the ability to steal from the Yuan Qi and energy of others and give it to its owner.” Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

It could be said that this was the rare “lifeforce” ability. Every time Zhao Feng attacked, he could absorb the lifeforce of the enemy to replenish his own Yuan Qi and heal himself to a certain degree.

Such an ability had appeared on the Emperor of Death before. The Emperor of Death used the Tentacles of Death, which was a forbidden method, to forcefully devour the lifeforce of others and recover his own injuries and Yuan Qi.

The rate of replenishment was faster than Zhao Feng's type of lifesteal, but the Tentacles of Death absorbed impure Yuan Qi, which needed time to refine and would leave behind hidden injuries.

Zhao Feng found that the recovery rate of his mutated bloodline wasn't very high, but the energy absorbed was already refined by the igniting effect. Overall, although it wasn't good to use it forever, using this ability had small repercussion.

Peng! Peng! Boom~~~~!

The wings behind Zhao Feng fluttered as he fought with the youth.

"How is this possible?" The youth felt more and more helpless as time passed, and his injuries were only becoming worse. He was starting to feel weak, while Zhao Feng only become fiercer and seemed to want to fight him forever.

That's about it.... The lifesteal effect only works during close combat, and its best when the two bodies are touching, Zhao Feng concluded through real combat.

The ability that this bloodline displayed was comparable to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, perhaps even slightly better. More importantly though, this mutated bloodline was perfect for his Sacred Lightning Body.

Chapter 822 - Extreme

Through this battle, Zhao Feng confirmed that his mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline had the ability of lifestealing. This bloodline power could greatly increase Zhao Feng's battle-power and recovery speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared right at this moment. These figures were some half-step Kings belonging to the groups behind the three Kings. If these people arrived, the battle situation would change since some of them had battle-power comparable to a King.

"Let's end this." Zhao Feng's metallic silver-blue body suddenly became taller as he circulated the Sacred Body's power to the maximum, causing the King's body to become heavy.

At the same moment:

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's mutated bloodline started to boil as the image of a blood-red sun appeared behind him, which seemed to contain a twisting whirlpool. At this moment, Zhao Feng seemed to become a demonic sovereign as his metallic body bathed in the sunlight.

The nearby beasts and the human experts felt their blood start to heat up and burn, and they trembled with uneasiness.

"What? This is his peak strength...!?" The young King's expression changed dramatically. His face went slightly white as he started to become unable to breathe.

Crack~~~~!

Zhao Feng sent out a punch, and the force of his Sacred Body was like Mount Tai as it exploded and burned the target.

“Arghh!” The youth’s defense crumpled like paper as he was sent flying by the dominating punch.

Wah!

The youth spat out a mouthful of blood as his body went flying, and a layer of red flames covered his body.

Plop!

The youth fell onto the ground and his face was pale. He was already scorched as he tried to put out the flames.

The young King seemed to have lost his soul; he couldn’t believe what was happening. Those that could enter the Divine Illusion Dimension were top geniuses, and Kings were all people that came from three-star forces.

He never expected the purple-haired youth could use physical force to make him vomit blood. He hadn’t even used his Soul eye-bloodline techniques.

Bo~~

After injuring the young King with one punch, Zhao Feng felt a warm sensation flow back into his body and heal it.

The mutated bloodline’s lifesteal was at work, and it was even more effective than before. Zhao Feng realized that, the more damage the target took, the better lifesteal’s effect.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Green flames shot out from Zhao Feng’s shoes as he forcefully interfered with the fight between Nan Gongsheng and the other two Kings.

“How...!?”

The middle-aged male and the youth in white couldn’t believe it. That young King was the number one prodigy of a three-star force. How could he be so easily defeated by an Origin Core Realm?

Peng!

Zhao Feng smashed his fist toward the youth in white with utmost speed and explosive power.

This youth in white was also a peerless prodigy of a three-star force. However, the instant Zhao Feng’s attack arrived, a strong burning force caused the young King’s body to feel heavy and dry.

Crack!

The youth’s defense broke, and the Blood Devil Sun fire extended across his body.

With just one punch, the youth in white was forced to retreat and almost spit out blood. This was under the situation that the youth in white was ready for it.

Such explosive force obviously expended a lot of Zhao Feng's energy, but the lifestealing effect of his mutated bloodline replenished it.

Peng! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng joining the fight instantly turned the tide. Nan Gongsheng used his spatial techniques to support him, instantly forcing the two Kings into desperation. They were originally unable to gain the advantage against Nan Gongsheng alone; Nan Gongsheng even had a slight advantage.

In just a breath or two, the middle-aged male and the youth in white were pushed back, and both of them were injured.

"What is this bloodline? It has such explosive strength! It's similar to the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, but it's way more terrifying." Blood dripped out of the middle-aged male's mouth.

The Sacred Lightning Body and the Blood Devil Sun bloodline together were unparalleled in terms of close combat. The Sacred Lightning Body had great raw strength, and the lifestealing effect could allow his explosive force to last a long time.

Sou! Sou! Sou~~~~!

At this moment in time, the expressions of some arriving half-step Kings and peak Great Origin Core Realms changed as they saw this scene. This pair of males with purple hair were wicked and strange. They had actually forced the middle-aged male in yellow robes and the other two Kings to retreat and even injured them.

"Retreat." The middle-aged yellow-robed male gritted his teeth as he gave the order.

"Leave behind the chariot and I won't kill you," Zhao Feng said calmly.

Shua!

He waved his hand, and a tall, ugly female scorpionman appeared.

"Go!" With a thought, Zhao Feng made the ugly female scorpionman charge toward the reinforcements like a ghost.

So fast! The arriving half-step Kings were attacked by the crazy female scorpionman. Some weaker half-step Kings weren't even able to touch the female scorpionman at all.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sparks flew as some attacks landed on the black metallic armor of the female scorpionman.

"Argghh!"

A scream soon sounded from the group as a slow Great Origin Core Realm was cut by the female scorpionman's claw and instantly died. Her poison could kill almost anyone below the Void God Realm.

"Everyone, watch out!"

"Apart her soul, this female scorpionman's speed, offense, and defense have all reached the level of a King."

The reinforcements were stalled by the female scorpionman. This scene changed the three Kings' expressions dramatically.

The purple-eyed youth displayed terrifying Soul eye-bloodline techniques, a powerful body, a shocking bloodline, a powerful lightning wings secret technique, and plenty of other things. It was hard to guess what other skills this mysterious youth had.

"Thief, treat others the way you wish to be treated." The middle-aged male's expression was grim.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng floated in the air side by side with cold expressions. Their purple hair was blowing in the wind and looked extremely wicked.

The three Kings looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes. The middle-aged male in yellow finally gritted his teeth and threw the flaming chariot to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng landed swiftly inside the flaming chariot.

This chariot could fit six or seven people at most, and it had an old design.

Weng~~

The chariot unleashed a wave of green flames when True Yuan was put into it. At the same time, a green barrier covered the chariot, which could block the wind.

"Not bad." Zhao Feng nodded his head and summoned back the female scorpionman.

Flying was extremely tiring in the Divine Illusion Dimension since it was a high-ranked dimension, and this chariot could be used with Primal Crystal Stones.

Whoosh!

The three Kings could only watch as the two thieves sat on the flaming chariot and flew away.

"Utterly ridiculous, those two thieves...!"

"That chariot was the most valuable treasure we've found in the Divine Illusion Dimension so far."

The three Kings were full of hatred; they were so angry that they started to tremble. They originally wanted to steal the Water-elemental treasure off Zhao Feng, but they were stolen from instead.

However, these three didn't dare to stay for too long, so they flew away with their groups.

"I can't suppress this anger." The youths gritted their teeth.

"I have a messaging item from when I worked with Xin Wuheng. If he's close, he should be able to sense it." The youth in white took out a unique silver-colored crystal.

Most messaging items were useless in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Some of the higher-ranked ones could be used, but the range was dramatically reduced.

"Hmm? There's a response." The youth in white revealed a joyful expression.

Half a day later, the three Kings led a total of more than two hundred elites toward an ancient stone tomb.

“You’re here....”

On top of the tomb sat a normal male in a t-shirt. His eyes seemed to be extremely old.

“Xin Wuheng!”

The three Kings’ hearts shook. They had teamed up with Xin Wuheng before for a while but then split up later.

Xin Wuheng soon learned why they came.

“I can help you, but your three forces need to help me dig the treasures out of the underground tomb. I get 60% of the cut and the rest of you get 40%,” Xin Wuheng said.

Hearing that, the three Kings’ expressions became weird.

“Xin Wuheng, with your strength, you need our help?” one of the youths asked.

“My strength is limited. With your help, we can clean out this tomb faster and more easily.” Xin Wuheng was emotionless.

A small number of geniuses that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension acted alone, but it was more difficult for them whenever there was a huge task. More people meant more manpower, intelligence, and teamwork, which meant they could be more efficient.

Zhao Feng knew this as well but decided to walk down a different path from Xin Wuheng; Zhao Feng stole resources from others. The advantage of this was that it required less effort, but it would create enemies. It was far riskier to do this.

When Zhao Feng left the Divine Illusion Dimension, he would realize that he had offended many different forces and prodigies.

Other than the risk factor, Xin Wuheng was just nicer. His morals didn’t allow him to steal from others.

“Deal!”

The three Kings discussed for a while before agreeing. At least Xin Wuheng wouldn’t steal from them since he was an honest person.

Next to a stream at the bottom of a cliff, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng returned to their secret spot and started to cultivate.

“I now have the Wind Lightning Crystal Core of a King, the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, and the Water Mother Essence. They will be able to increase my cultivation greatly.”

Zhao Feng started to think. His initial goal was to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm, but his path of cultivation had changed compared to before.

“The mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline has the ability to lifestea, which can increase my recovery speed to a shocking level. Therefore, the amount of True Yuan I have doesn’t mean too much.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he made a decision.

The quality of his True Yuan determined how explosive his battle-power would be while the quantity of his True Yuan determined how long he could last.

However, since he had this mutated bloodline, Zhao Feng was planning to go down an extreme path. He was going to focus on the quality and strength of his True Yuan in the Divine Illusion Dimension in order to give himself the most extreme battle-power.

Chapter 823 - Breaking Through

Next to the stream at the bottom of the cliff, Zhao Feng sat down and started to calmly cultivate. The little thieving cat played with the dark golden necklace and lazily protected its master.

"Water Mother Essence, Crystal Core of a King..."

Two treasures appeared in each of Zhao Feng's hands, which were respectively of the Water element and Wind Lightning element.

The Crystal Core of the King contained the essence of Wind Lightning, and only a small proportion had been used. On the other hand, 50-60% of the Water Mother Essence had been used, so it didn't have much left, but since he now had the Water-elemental Sky Water Crystal Lotus that was even rarer, he didn't need to be so careful with the Water Mother Essence.

Now that he had a large amount of resources, Zhao Feng could cultivate with no bottleneck.

His soul and Intent were both extremely high-level, and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was close to the peak 6th level. His mastery of it had actually exceeded his cultivation.

However, Zhao Feng was now focusing on the strength and quality of his True Yuan. He no longer cared as much about the size of his Crystal Core or the level of his cultivation.

Soon:

Weng~~

A deep blue whirlpool started to form above Zhao Feng's head as wind and lightning danced. The momentum created from this had exceeded some Great Origin Core Realms and was already comparable to half-step Kings.

Time passed by, and the power of the Water Mother Essence was being expended. Zhao Feng didn't feel anything at all as he refined and compressed his True Yuan. The Crystal Core within his body started to expand naturally.

A day and a night passed by:

Crack!

The Water Mother Essence in Zhao Feng's hand turned into dust. The size of Zhao Feng's Crystal Core was close to the limit of the Small Origin Core Realm, but the strength and quality of it was almost at the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

At the same time, he was digesting the Spiritual Fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm in his body, which could purify his True Yuan and strengthen his bloodline. The Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit allowed Zhao Feng's True Yuan to become purer, as if it was from the ancient era.

"The power of my True Yuan is close to a peak Great Origin Core Realm's," Zhao Feng murmured.

He had the Sacred Lightning Body, the Wind Lightning Technique, and his mutated bloodline. The Sacred Lightning Body had reached the peak 4th level and could fight with normal Kings for a while. In the fight earlier, Zhao Feng used the Sacred Lightning Body as the main force and the Wind Lightning Technique as support, using its power to give him more agility and speed.

"Sky Water Crystal Lotus."

Zhao Feng held a perfect crystal-like pure lotus in his hands. It seemed to be a crystal straight out of a dream.

A strong surge of Water Yuan Qi appeared as the crystal lotus was taken out.

Boom!

Waves appeared in the nearby bodies of water, and some Water-elemental beasts all sensed it. This was the disruption caused by the Sky Water Crystal Lotus.

"Hmm?"

The Ice Imperial Spear and the Ice-Water bloodline within Zhao Feng's bloodline started to tremble with excitement as well.

Zhao Feng's Ice-Water bloodline came from the God's Spiritual Eye and was mainly used for recovery and defense while the mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline was for offense. This combination meant that Zhao Feng's bloodline was truly perfect compared to his previous life.

Weng~~

The powers of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus and the Crystal Core King surged into Zhao Feng.

At this moment, the dark blue whirlpool above Zhao Feng's head started to become bigger and bigger until it formed a thick layer of thunderclouds. The water beasts attracted over by the Sky Water Crystal Lotus all started to retreat and didn't dare to steal it.

Hmm? Zhao Feng suddenly realized that the Ice-Water bloodline and Ice Imperial Spear within his body started to move. The Ice Imperial Spear existed as a liquid state when it was in his bloodline, and part of the energy absorbed from the Sky Water Crystal Lotus went toward his bloodline and was then absorbed by the Ice Imperial Spear.

This scene made Zhao Feng surprised, but after thinking about it, he understood.

The Sky Water Crystal Lotus was both a mineral and a plant. It could be used as a medicine to cultivate, and it could also be used to craft Heaven-grade weapons and Inheritance Sacred Weapons, so it was extremely valuable.

Zhao Feng watched it closely but didn't stop it.

Bo~~ Bo~~

The power of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus split into two streams when it entered his body.

One of them was calm and smooth, and it was absorbed by Zhao Feng's body and Crystal Core.

The other stream was colder and more dominant, and it formed a materialized petal of a lotus that was absorbed by his Ice-Water bloodline and Ice Imperial Spear.

"So that's how it is. Only the plant part of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus can be absorbed by the human body while the mineral part of it is used to craft Water-elemental weapons and Inheritance Sacred Weapons."

Zhao Feng understood. This sudden change meant that he was able to use the Sky Water Crystal Lotus much more efficiently, otherwise Zhao Feng would need to refine and purify it to get rid of the parts that were unable to be absorbed.

Half a day later, the size of Zhao Feng's Crystal Core had expanded to a deep pond.

"As expected of a Water-elemental treasure; it allowed me to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm so quickly."

Zhao Feng laughed.

The Sky Water Crystal Lotus and the Crystal Core of a King allowed Zhao Feng to have no bottleneck. At the same time, Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had reached the limit of the 6th level, and it would form the next element from the 7th level onward – the Wood of Wind Lightning.

The different elements allowed Zhao Feng to no longer worry about being countered. The only weakness was that, because there was a lot to cultivate, progress would be slow, but when the Sacred Lightning Body was refined by the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, it would be extremely resilient against the five elements.

It could be said that there were disadvantages as well as advantages.

"Congratulations," Nan Gongsheng congratulated from not far away. He was witnessing Zhao Feng's recovery and had complex emotions, including expectation. He wanted to witness the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak.

Of course, Nan Gongsheng had also become much stronger. The Evil God Crystal and dozens of substandard God Crystals almost completely materialized his spatial domain. Its strength was far stronger than normal domains.

Apart from that, he had also successfully merged the power of the God Crystals into his Crystal Core. In terms of strength and quality of True Yuan, Nan Gongsheng's exceeded other Kings of the same cultivation.

However, the frenzied increase in strength made Nan Gongsheng realize that he had been affected by the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal. Luckily, he had the Mind Calming Pearl with him; this item could consolidate and purify the soul. It could also withstand soul attacks to a certain degree, and it could get rid of heart demons.

If that wasn't the case, Nan Gongsheng's rapid increase in strength would mean that his attitude would have already been twisted by the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal.

However, even with the Mind Calming Pearl, Nan Gongsheng wasn't able to fully block the wicked force. It had started to slowly erode his Intent. After all, the Evil God Crystal was apparently made from the power of an Evil God.

"Water Soul Pearl." Nan Gongsheng let out a long breath as a half-transparent glass-like pearl appeared in his hand.

The Water Soul Pearl was found in the caves where the Sky Water Crystal Lotus was, and it had the ability to heal, strengthen, and purify the soul. Using this Soul pearl, Nan Gongsheng's soul was cleansed and started to become clearer and slightly stronger.

Luckily, Zhao Feng warned me beforehand.

Nan Gongsheng circulated his Intent and True Yuan to refine the energy from the Evil God Crystal.

Another day and night passed.

60% of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus's essence was absorbed by the Ice Imperial Spear while the other 40% was stored within Zhao Feng. The aura of the Ice Imperial Spear in his bloodline was now close to the Sky Locking Bow, the Qiankun Sword, and other Inheritance Sacred Weapons.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but nod his head. The Ice Imperial Spear was indeed a good weapon, and it had been refined in the Heaven's Legacy City as well. This time, it merged with the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, which was one of the best Water-elemental materials. It could be said to be perfect.

The majority of the other 40% of calm energy from the Sky Water Crystal Lotus was stored in his body, while a small proportion of it was already absorbed.

At this point in time, the size of Zhao Feng's Crystal Core was at the early stages of the Great Origin Core Realm, but the actual strength of it was several times stronger than others of the same cultivation.

"If I absorb all the remaining calm energy from the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, the quality of my True Yuan will be at least comparable to half-step King's...." Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

After several days of cultivation, Zhao Feng's strength had increased dramatically.

As of right now, his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was at the peak 4th level, and it was facing a big bottleneck.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was at the peak 6th level and had the chance to break through to the 7th, but it required some more foundation.

"There's one more left." Zhao Feng ate another Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit and glanced at the last remaining one on the big tree.

The Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm had the ability to purify and strengthen one's bloodline. It also allowed one's True Yuan to become purer.

Zhao Feng decided to leave the last one till the critical moment. If his Sacred Lightning Body broke through to the 5th level or his soul-strength increased, he would become much stronger.

Zhao Feng really needed Soul Dao items right now, but they were hard to find even in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Next to the river, Zhao Feng's aura started to fade away as he controlled every part of his power precisely.

It was hard to imagine that he had only just broken through to the Great Origin Core Realm. To be able to reach the Great Origin Core Realm at such a young age meant that he would be a genius even in three-star powers.

"Zhao Feng, there seems to be a weird disturbance nearby, and there are a bunch of human auras approaching," Nan Gongsheng suddenly said.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and nodded his head while the little thieving cat's ears twitched.

At the same instant, a rotten aura from an old tomb shot into the sky.

Boom~~~~!

Tremendous shaking appeared in the depths of the underground tomb alongside a roar that resounded across Heaven and Earth.

"Xin Wuheng, you took us to such a dangerous place!!?" the middle-aged yellow male roared.

Wu~~

A terrifying and wicked aura started to awaken in the depths of the tomb. "Outsiders that dare to disturb the peace of the dead shall die here."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A powerful group far away started to carefully approach this aura.

"Eighth Prince, the Spiritual Connection Rat's senses won't be wrong. This is the place...." a bulky muscular youth in black with thick eyebrows said confidently.

Zhi! Zhi!

A small silver rat with long whiskers ran around on his hand.

"Luo Zun, you've helped me a lot after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension. It was worth me paying a heavy price to bring you in." The Eighth Prince was full of smiles.

Chapter 824 - So Many Familiar People

This group of elites was from the Great Gan Imperial Family, and the leaders were Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince. Compared to when they were at the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, their auras were stronger, especially Luo Zun, who had the auras of ice and fire in his eyes.

Wu~~

At this moment, a powerful and wicked aura came from the depths of the tomb, causing the sky to be filled with a ghastly mist.

“There’s something in the tomb that cultivates the Dao of Ghost Corpses, and it’s almost at the Emperor level!”

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun had solemn expressions. The group of imperial elites behind them set up a formation nearby in case of an emergency.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun used their Divine Senses and started to enter the tomb to scout it. At this point in time, some of the arrays within the underground tomb had already been destroyed, otherwise they wouldn’t be able to sense what was beneath so easily.

Boom!

Shaking appeared in the underground tomb, and there seemed to be many King auras clashing.

The material of the tomb was extremely tough, and even half-step Kings were unable to do anything to it.

“Ignorant outsiders! You all shall be the first group that dies!” A half-bone, half-flesh skeleton several meters tall with a dark red flame around it spoke. Apart from its head, the rest of the skeleton was half bones and half flesh. It only had one eye.

Hu~~

A four-winged phantom suddenly appeared behind the half-flesh skeleton’s back and roared. The four-winged image was enormous, and its dominating aura seemed to suppress Heaven and Earth. Just an image already radiated Intent comparable to an Emperor.

Although the half-flesh skeleton looked weak, its every attack could summon the power and Intent of an Emperor.

“I’ll attract its attention. All of you, try to stop it...!” A normal male in a t-shirt had a solemn expression and spoke in a rush. He waved his two hands, and a profound Intent circulated around his body. Intent close to an Emperor’s could be seen in his eyes.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The force summoned by the half-flesh skeleton was slowed down and blocked by the male in a t-shirt.

In terms of direct power, there was a big difference between the two. The situation of the male in a t-shirt was similar to walking on a tightrope; one misstep would mean he would lose a layer of skin if he wasn’t just killed instantly by the half-flesh skeleton.

However, the expression of the male in the t-shirt remained calm. He was acting as if he was a professional.

“As expected of Xin Wuheng. He’s even managed to stall that Emperor-level half-flesh skeleton.”

The sweat on the middle-aged yellow-robed King and the other two Kings hadn’t dried yet. The wicked aura that appeared when the half-flesh skeleton awakened made them unable to breathe. The four-

winged image that had the force and Intent of an Emperor made them fall into despair, but luckily, Xin Wuheng stabilized the situation at the critical moment.

“Set the array!”

The three Kings supported Xin Wuheng and limited the half-flesh skeleton, and the group of elites behind them soon formed a sealing array that countered ghosts.

“First separate the air of ghost-corpses! The half-flesh skeleton is dead and can only unleash the power of an Emperor with the help of that four-winged phantom. When it loses that outside help, its battle-power will decrease.”

The two young Kings revealed smiles. The half-flesh skeleton was dead and not very intelligent. Although it had the battle-power of an Emperor, it could only utilize about 70% of it.

“We’ll seal or kill this half-flesh skeleton first, then think about the treasures after.”

Their gazes turned toward a bronze coffin floating in the air within the depths of the tomb. A dazzling light glittered from the surface of the ancient bronze coffin when the remnant energy of the shockwave hit it, and it released an aura of treasure that could shake one’s soul. Just the material of the coffin was close to Heaven-grade.

“It’s him...! Xin Wuheng!”

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun were unable to hide the shock on their faces.

“I didn’t think that Xin Wuheng had grown to such a level. Even though it’s dead, he’s able to stall an Emperor-level battle-power by himself.”

Luo Zun took a deep breath, and his eyes became sharp as the auras of fire and ice interacted. Battle-intent surged from Luo Zun, and the images of a fire domain and an ice domain started to appear.

Double Domain! If other Kings were here, they would be stunned.

“Brother Luo, wait! Now isn’t the time. Profit comes first.” The Eighth Prince had a faint smile.

Shua!

The fire and ice double domain around Luo Zun started to quickly fade. The image just now was because Xin Wuheng’s appearance had ignited Luo Zun’s battle-intent. After all, he had been defeated by Xin Wuheng before, and he felt it was a humiliation.

At this instant, Xin Wuheng and the other Kings were fighting. This was the perfect moment for them to just sit back and watch.

“That’s right, if we fight head-on, they have more Kings and troops.” A smile formed on Luo Zun’s face. Luo Zun didn’t mind giving them a critical hit during the important moment.

In the underground tomb, Xin Wuheng’s eyebrows furrowed slightly when he was fighting with the half-flesh skeleton. It was obvious that he had sensed the existence of the Eighth Prince and Luo Zun, and they might strike when the iron was still hot.

This meant that Xin Wuheng's side had to be extremely careful with every step they took. However, the threat that the half-flesh skeleton posed was gradually decreasing as it fell into the sealing array that they had created.

The benefits of forming a group were revealed here. If it was Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng here, they would be unable to restrict the Emperor ghost.

"Should we go and interfere?" Luo Zun had a cunning smile.

"I feel like Xin Wuheng's conserving his strength." The Eighth Prince hesitated.

Xin Wuheng was one of the most important subordinates of the Fourth Prince, who was the top competitor for being the Crown Prince.

Of course, the Fourth Prince was over a hundred years old and was much too strong to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension. This time, only the Eighth, Ninth, and Thirteenth Princes had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension. Of the three, the Eighth Prince had the strongest force.

The Ninth Prince was the most talented and strongest individual amongst them, but since he was a half-illegitimate child, he was a step behind the other princes.

The Thirteenth Prince was the youngest, and he was average in every aspect, but the Sacred Emperor liked him the most.

Zhi! Zhi!

At this moment, the Spiritual Connection Rat suddenly started to screech and point in a certain direction.

"Hmm?"

Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince's lines of thoughts were broken.

This Spiritual Connection Rat was a rare beast that Luo Zun had obtained when he was young, and it was extremely intelligent. In terms of battle-power, it was extremely average, but it could sense the aura of treasures, specialized in digging holes, and its escaping abilities were top-notch.

The reason why Luo Zun could become the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone and excelled in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty wasn't just because of his talent and the effort he put in. It was also because of the Spiritual Connection Rat. Over the past couple dozen years, this Spiritual Connection Rat had brought him much fortune. A couple times, it brought him such fortune that it changed his life.

The Eighth Prince had paid a big price in order to bring Luo Zun in, and one of the reasons was because of his Spiritual Connection Rat. In order to increase the success rate, Luo Zun had suppressed his cultivation, and he only formed the double domain after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"That's...!"

Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince looked into the distance and saw an old flaming chariot flying through the air.

The aura radiating from the tomb was too shocking, so it attracted many others. Many individuals and groups were watching from afar. However, since they didn't have any Void God Realm Kings, they didn't dare to interfere.

"That chariot seems to have been created by the Heaven's Legacy Race." The Eighth Prince revealed a weird look. The owner of the flaming chariot definitely wouldn't be average.

"It's him...!" Luo Zun exclaimed as he saw the two figures on the flaming chariot clearly.

Both figures had purple hair. One of them wore black clothes, and Luo Zun didn't recognize him. However, the other purple-haired male was a handsome youth that Luo Zun would recognize even if he had been burnt into ashes.

"Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!" Some of the nearby watching experts exclaimed.

"Quick, hide all your treasures!"

"Keep your distance! The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo are known for stealing from anyone!"

One of the groups hiccupped when they heard the title of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, and another even immediately ran away.

The flaming chariot soon arrived in the air above the tomb.

"Zhe zhe zhe... what luck. There are so many familiar people here," Zhao Feng laughed and spoke while inspecting the underground tomb.

Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince had unusual expressions and thought that Zhao Feng was talking about them.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and gave a smile.

Zhi! Zhi!

The Spiritual Connection Rat on Luo Zun's shoulder hiccupped and became full of fear. It didn't even dare to look at the little thieving cat.

"What...?" Luo Zun had a weird expression. Although the battle-power of his Spiritual Connection Rat wasn't great, it was a rare animal that had a bloodline almost at the level of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Could Zhao Feng's little cat be on the same level as the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?

At this moment, the Spiritual Connection Rat was extremely scared after it saw the little thieving cat, as rats meeting cats are wont to do.

"Thieving cat, don't scare our little friend." Zhao Feng reached out and threw the little thieving cat into his ancient metal ring. The little thieving cat was one of his hidden cards in the Divine Illusion Dimension; he didn't want to reveal it so soon.

In the underground tomb, although Xin Wuheng and company felt the new auras from above, they were fighting and didn't have the time to inspect them.

Luo Zun's expression was grim, and he put the Spiritual Connection Rat away. He didn't know why, but he always felt frustrated when he met Zhao Feng.

The Eighth Prince also felt disgusted. Next to Zhao Feng was a Domain-level King with a strong aura. In addition, seeing the reactions of the groups and individuals nearby, it seemed that the fame of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo wasn't small, and they had stolen from a large number of people.

"Hmm!? Although it's related to the Dao of Ghosts, there's an aura of a Soul Dao treasure in the underground tomb." Zhao Feng's heart moved, but the duo just casually watched from the side.

"He's just a measly Origin Core Realm...!" Luo Zun suppressed the anger in his heart and wanted to teach him a lesson but was stopped by the Eighth Prince.

"To the two who just arrived, are you willing to team up and take the benefits below together?" The Eighth Prince gave an elegant and peaceful smile.

Chapter 825 - Powerful Kick

"To the two who just arrived, are you willing to team up and take the benefits below together?"

The Eighth Prince's suggestion slightly surprised Zhao Feng.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun – especially Luo Zun – obviously didn't like Zhao Feng. Luo Zun even had to go out of his way to suppress his urge to attack Zhao Feng on the spot.

Zhao Feng is not simple; Duke Nanfeng owes him a favor and thinks well of him. Besides, Xin Wuheng is the biggest threat right now. The Eighth Prince's eyes twinkled as he started to think.

At this moment, the strength that Xin Wuheng had displayed in the underground tomb exceeded their expectations. Furthermore, Xin Wuheng had three more Void God Realm Kings and all the elites behind them. Therefore, teaming up was a good choice.

There was no such thing as an eternal enemy, only eternal profit.

"That suggestion's not bad." Zhao Feng started to think, and a smile appeared on his face.

As of right now, Xin Wuheng's side had too many people, so it was too strong. It disturbed the balance.

Zhao Feng agreeing so quickly surprised everyone. The enmity between Zhao Feng and the Luo Zun back in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone couldn't be dissolved. Zhao Feng and the Eighth Prince didn't exactly like each other either.

"But I have some conditions."

Zhao Feng paused.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun looked at each other and felt surprised. No matter how they looked at it, this Zhao Feng didn't seem like a fifteen-year-old youth. On top of that, among this so-called Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, Zhao Feng was the speaker while the youth with a nose ring and a powerful wicked aura didn't say anything. They just couldn't see through Zhao Feng.

"What are your conditions?" The Eighth Prince really wanted to team up.

“We split the treasures in the coffin depending on our own skill and ability, and you need to deal with Xin Wuheng afterward,” Zhao Feng slowly said.

The Eighth Prince’s and Luo Zun’s eyebrows furrowed. Xin Wuheng was immeasurable, and based on the current strength he was displaying, the Eighth Prince and Luo Zun would need to team up in order to handle him.

In addition, the Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and Nan Gongsheng all felt like Zhao Feng seemed to know Xin Wuheng.

“Fine.” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun agreed after some thinking. However, what they didn’t know was that the middle-aged yellow-robed King and company had already been defeated and plundered by the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

Right at this point in time, the shaking in the underground tomb decreased by a lot.

“We’ve almost succeeded.” The yellow-robed middle-aged King, the other two Kings, and all their elites had successfully restrained the half-flesh skeleton.

Wu~

The half-flesh skeleton started to struggle and the four-winged image behind its back started to shake, but it mainly disturbed the soul-dimension, most of which was dissolved by Xin Wuheng. The soul-strength Xin Wuheng displayed was close to the Emperor level, and even in terms of Intent, he was already comparable to an Emperor.

Weng~~

A triangular multi-colored array sealed the half-flesh skeleton and shot out golden chains to bind it.

The half-flesh skeleton was about to be completely sealed, and they only needed a moment more before they could start thinking about the bronze coffin.

“Watch out!” Xin Wuheng exclaimed at this critical moment.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Surges of powerful auras one after another flowed through the pathway toward the depths of the tomb.

“The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Xin Wuheng, such a day has come even for you!” Luo Zun roared, and his expression turned deadly

Xin Wuheng’s group had used all their power and were finally about to seal the half-flesh skeleton.

As soon as he finished speaking:

Boom!

The domains of ice and fire appeared behind Luo Zun’s back and charged toward Xin Wuheng with a blue and red aura. In an instant, Luo Zun’s eyes seemed to turn red and blue respectively. The area was suddenly filled with fire and ice, bringing pain to both the mental and physical dimensions.

Luo Zun hid himself quite deeply. His true battle-power is extremely close to Jiu Wuji's. The only difference between them is cultivation. Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

In order to increase the chance of successfully entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, Luo Zun suppressed his cultivation and only formed his domains after entering.

"Double domain? Unfortunately, your foundation is too weak, so it has many flaws." Xin Wuheng smiled as Luo Zun's attack went for his back. He turned around and raised one hand.

"What!?" The Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and Nan Gongsheng were all shocked. From the current situation, it seemed like Xin Wuheng was planning to fight the Eighth Prince and company with one hand while still sealing the half-flesh skeleton with his other.

"This Xin Wuheng..." Nan Gongsheng was seeing Xin Wuheng for the first time, and this was the first time seeing such an immeasurable person from the same generation other than Zhao Feng.

"Break!" Xin Wuheng pointed out with one finger, and a condensed ice-and-fire domain broke through Luo Zun's double domain.

Peng!

Luo Zun was pushed back, and his blood boiled in disbelief. "How is this possible...!? Could you have comprehended the double domain of ice and fire as well!?"

At this point, Luo Zun was filled with defeat and humiliation once again. The difference between the two hadn't changed compared to before. Xin Wuheng only needed one hand to clash with Luo Zun and force him back.

"Hahahaha...! As expected of Xin Wuheng. The half-flesh skeleton is about to be sealed." The yellow-robed middle-aged King and the other two Kings laughed.

Once they succeeded in sealing it, all of them would be able to use their full strength. However, their expressions soon became ugly.

Whoosh!

Two purple-haired males appeared in the center of the tomb.

"Hehe, so it's the Five Elemental Domain." Zhao Feng laughed lightly as his eyes scanned over Xin Wuheng, who was using the ice-and-fire domain to block Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince.

"Who are you?" Hearing that voice, Xin Wuheng's expression changed slightly, and he looked over at the purple-haired youth. He felt that this youth was somewhat familiar, but he couldn't remember. After all, the two hadn't met for nine years, and Zhao Feng's appearance, skills, and even the aura of his soul had changed dramatically compared to when he was in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. Back then, Zhao Feng's hair was still blue, and he still wasn't using his eye-bloodline yet.

"Go!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng circled past and headed toward the ancient bronze coffin behind them.

“Thieves, don’t even think about it!” The expressions of the yellow-robed male and the others changed dramatically as they roared and tried to stop Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Boom! Weng~~

Nan Gongsheng laughed coldly as a silver-purple domain appeared around them and absorbed the three Kings’ attacks.

“What a strong spatial domain.”

“The strength of this thief is increasing so quickly.”

The hearts of both friend and foe alike shook. Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain and True Yuan contained a force that made the True Yuan of even Kings shake. The expressions of Xin Wuheng, the Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and company all became solemn.

“Ice Imperial Barrier!” A ripple of icy power flowed around Zhao Feng and formed an freezing barrier.

Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s combined defense was impenetrable. After merging with the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, the Ice Imperial Spear’s strength had increased, and combined with Nan Gongsheng’s strong domain, they easily charged over to the ancient coffin.

“Not good!” Xin Wuheng realized that he was losing control of the situation.

The nose-ringed youth’s ability was unique, and his battle-power was extremely strong. He also couldn’t see through the other purple-haired youth either. One thing was for sure though – the yellow-robed middle-aged male and company were definitely not their match.

However, Xin Wuheng was barely able to seal the half-flesh skeleton and still block the combined attacks of Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince. The Eighth Prince’s strength seemed to actually surpass Luo Zun’s a bit, and he even seemed to be conserving it.

Bam!

The ancient bronze coffin in the depths of the tomb started to glow with a brilliant light. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had faced the three Kings’ attacks and landed on the ancient bronze coffin.

“That coffin can be used to craft Heaven-grade weapons, and it’s an important material of Inheritance weapons related to the Wicked Dao – Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze.” The Eighth Prince took a deep breath as he looked at it. If he could obtain this ancient coffin, it would help the imperials and himself greatly.

However, Zhao Feng wasn’t interested in it. He was only interested in the wicked Soul Dao treasure that was within it. It was extremely alluring to him because he only needed to strengthen his soul a bit more and he would be able to truly awaken his Emperor Intent, which would increase his power by leaps and bounds.

“Open!” Zhao Feng roared as one of his feet kicked toward the ancient bronze coffin.

“That brat dares to use his foot to kick the Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze!? Its material isn’t just tough, it also contains a terrifyingly wicked power.” Mockery appeared on the Eighth Prince’s and Luo Zun’s faces.

Bam!

Zhao Feng’s foot kicked the ancient bronze coffin, and a deep thud resounded across the entire underground tomb. A strong shockwave and a cloud of dust flew into the air. The force of this kick made the blood of everyone present rise.

“What a strong physical body!” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun were stunned. They hadn’t met for several months and Zhao Feng had already reached this stage.

Crack!

A tiny gap was pushed open by the forceful kick and released a shocking treasure aura. One of them was a wicked Soul Dao aura that suppressed everyone’s soul; this was the treasure Zhao Feng needed.

Zhao Feng’s body shook slightly as the green shoes on his feet shot out green flames and blocked the recoil from the Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze alongside a bright red flame.

“What a precise kick!” Xin Wuheng couldn’t help but cheer.

Chapter 826 - Fighting Xin Wuheng Once Again

Only Xin Wuheng noticed how much power was contained in Zhao Feng’s kick. If it was just pure power, the recoil from the material of the ancient bronze coffin by itself would be enough to injure even Void God Realm Kings. Even with Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body, he wouldn’t have been able to remain unharmed.

However, his kick landed directly in the gaps of the ancient bronze coffin and disperse its energy throughout. At the same time, the green shoes on Zhao Feng’s feet also helped.

As for the recoil of the Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze, that was resolved by Zhao Feng’s mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

“What a pure surge of Mystic Yin.”

Zhao Feng’s body slightly shook as he felt the wicked power contained within the material of the ancient bronze coffin. However, the coffin itself wasn’t of much use to him. The Soul Dao treasure within the coffin was what he was after.

Ta!

Zhao Feng’s second kick was even more forceful as it landed in the gaps of the ancient bronze coffin again.

Bam!

This time, most of the coffin’s lid was kicked off.

Hu~~

Treasures with wicked auras made the dark underground tomb turn bright, and it revealed a broken skeleton within.

The most obvious and eye-catching item was a robe made of silk. It had a smooth green glow around it as it lay beneath the skeleton. Apart from that, there was a piece of jade the size of a baby's fist that radiated a warmth that filled the entire coffin. There were various other accessories and items that were also valuable.

"Brat, don't even think about taking all of that for yourself." The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company teamed up and formed a muddy-yellow domain with their three Magnificent Powers.

Boom!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt heavy as they clashed with the three Kings.

Eh? Where's the Soul Dao treasure? Zhao Feng felt the wicked aura of a Soul Dao treasure, but he couldn't find it.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Amidst the fighting, the lid of the coffin was flipped open, revealing a purple-and-black stone.

"It's a Soul Suppressing Stone!"

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun suddenly flew toward the coffin and didn't bother with Xin Wuheng.

In reality, Xin Wuheng was the closest to the ancient bronze coffin, but since the half-flesh skeleton was in the way, Zhao Feng had to take a detour.

At this moment, the half-flesh skeleton was about to be fully sealed, so Xin Wuheng turned and entered the fight for the treasures.

Boom!

At this point in time, many Kings clashed with one another and created chaos. Some treasures were sent flying into the air.

"So it's a Soul Suppressing Stone. No wonder it absorbed so much wicked Soul power."

Zhao Feng wasn't interested in the other treasures.

"Sacred Lightning Body!" Zhao Feng's silver-blue metallic body grew taller as invisible arcs of lightning pushed back all powers around him.

Peng~

The green shoes on his feet unleashed a force that pushed away two nearby Kings like a bull. He then reached out and grabbed the Soul Suppressing Stone.

The Soul Suppressing Stone radiated a terrifyingly wicked aura that even normal Kings were scared of approaching. Zhao Feng used his strong physical body to grab the Soul Suppressing Stone and used the power of his soul to block the wicked erosion within it.

“What a terrifyingly wicked Soul power!”

Zhao Feng’s soul had to face round after round of attacks. Just the shockwaves made nearby Kings panic as their souls were eroded.

Seeing this, the nearby Kings all pulled away from Zhao Feng.

The Eighth Prince and company acted as if they were looking at a monster. The Soul Suppressing Stone had absorbed and condensed countless wicked souls. If it was left next to someone, it would disturb their cultivation and give them heart demons. There was nothing good that could come from such a thing.

However, while others wanted to evade the Soul Suppressing Stone, Zhao Feng went to take it.

“Zezeze, idiot human, your body isn’t bad....” a gruesome voice sounded from the Soul Suppressing Stone. The owner of the voice was a partial spirit similar to the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

“Partial spirit of a Sacred Lord!” Xin Wuheng’s expression changed as he also pulled away from the Soul Suppressing Stone and started to fight for other treasures.

“Hahaha...! That thief is retarded. What a good opportunity, and he just had to go for the most troublesome Soul Suppressing Stone.” The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company gloated.

There was a partial spirit of a Sacred Lord sealed within the Soul Suppressing Stone. Even though it was extremely weak, it wasn’t something Kings could deal with.

Boom!

The soul-dimension started to shake as the Sacred Lord partial spirit sealed within the Soul Suppressing Stone formed a magnificent Intent and charged toward the body of this Origin Core Realm human. It was as if Heaven and Earth itself was trembling.

“You reap what you sow.” Mockery and coldness appeared in Luo Zun’s eyes.

Bam! Bam!

At this point, the experts were fighting over the other treasures in the air, and they all pulled away from Zhao Feng in case he was eroded by the wicked demonic Intent.

Nan Gongsheng was fighting for the Cloud Silk Robes, which had the largest size. His speed and offense were both top-tier; if he had a strong defensive treasure as well, it would be perfect.

Nan Gongsheng was originally worried for Zhao Feng, but a voice that said, “Don’t bother about me” sounded in his head. This voice was extremely calm and gave Nan Gongsheng some unknown confidence that allowed him to compete for the Cloud Silk Robes without worry. He remembered that the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak could threaten even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

“Zezeze....”

Amidst wicked laughter, the Sacred Lord partial spirit entered Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea.

In the dimension of his left eye, Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea was two or three hundred yards wide, and at the very center was a blue lake.

"Hmm.... Wait...!" The Sacred Lord partial spirit's expression changed dramatically when it entered Zhao Feng's soul world. He was stunned by an immortal and undying Lightning Tribulation aura.

"What a weak partial spirit. Go die." Zhao Feng laughed coldly as two hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning glowed in his purple Soul Sea.

"What!? The aura of God Tribulation...!?" The Sacred Lord partial spirit screamed. It was so scared that its soul might've shattered at any second..

Boom!

The Sacred Lord partial spirit screamed as lightning smashed down into and killed it.

This Sacred Lord partial spirit was even weaker than the Purple Saint Partial Spirit. It wasn't much stronger than the Demigod partial thought; it could only pretend to be extremely strong due to its overwhelming Intent.

However, it shouldn't have charged into Zhao Feng's Soul Sea. Since Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent hadn't recovered, he could only use a limited amount of God Tribulation Lightning. However, if the opponent charged directly into his Soul Sea, it would be different – they would face a fierce counterattack from the God Tribulation Lightning.

With just a thought, Zhao Feng had killed the Sacred Lord partial spirit, which scared all the other wicked partial spirits within the Soul Suppressing Stone.

Shua!

Zhao Feng gripped the Soul Suppressing Stone tightly and put it into his metal ring.

At the moment, the fight around the ancient bronze coffin hadn't ended yet.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun's target was the coffin itself, and they were fighting with the middle-aged yellow-robed King and the other two Kings.

Xin Wuheng managed to get the warm piece of jade rather quickly with his overwhelming strength.

Nan Gongsheng's abilities were unique and he was the fastest, so he managed to successfully acquire the Cloud Silk Robes, which was the most valuable.

At this instant, the biggest portion of the coffin was split by the Eighth Prince and Luo Zun. The middle-aged yellow-robed King and the other two Kings weren't the Eighth Prince's match, so they only managed to get the lid.

The remaining small treasures within the coffin depended on luck.

"Xin Wuheng, you can't let those two thieves escape."

"That thief has obtained the Cloud Silk Robes, which is made from the silk of a Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly."

“That robe is extremely light, but its defense is extremely strong. It is resilient to fire and water, and it’s difficult to pierce with weapons. It is also somewhat resilient to the other three elements to a certain degree.”

The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company gazed at Nan Gongsheng with hatred.

Of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, that Zhao Feng had already been eroded by the partial spirit of a Sacred Lord and was unable to save himself. This meant that they only had to deal with Nan Gongsheng.

“Hmph!” A sudden surge of physical force reinforced Nan Gongsheng.

“How...!?” The three Kings became heavy as they looked in disbelief at the youth that just appeared.

“How is this possible!? A Sacred Lord partial spirit did nothing?” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun were stunned as they looked at the purple-haired youth who seemed to be perfectly fine.

From the looks of it, Zhao Feng showed no signs of being overtaken. His aura and expression were the same as before. If he was being controlled or if the partial spirit had taken over his body, he wouldn’t be so calm.

At this moment, all of the elites present were unsure of what to do. With Zhao Feng’s return and the completion of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, any force present would be wary. Just Nan Gongsheng’s strength alone made them wary. In terms of single combat, no one other than Xin Wuheng was confident that they could win. The other purple-haired youth was even more unfathomable – he actually blocked the erosion of the Soul Suppressing Stone like a stone sinking into the ocean.

“I don’t care who you are, but I agreed to help my three allies....” Xin Wuheng’s expression became slightly solemn as he surged with battle-intent.

It was obvious that he was going to help the three Kings. Although he couldn’t see through this purple-haired youth in front of him, the latter gave him a feeling as if they knew each other.

“Xin Wuheng, take my fist first!” Zhao Feng gave a laugh as he circulated his Sacred Body strength to the maximum, and a pair of wings made of water and lightning condensed behind him. At this instant, many elites present felt a surge of Intent that covered Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s simple punch released his physical strength as a bright red flame burned around it. The pair of Water Lightning wings on his back also fluttered and released overwhelming Intent.

The three Kings nearby all felt a shockwave in their minds. This simple punch had a powerful Soul Dao Domain merged into it. Normal Kings would be unable to even fight back.

Xin Wuheng’s expression changed as he took in a deep breath. He took a step forward, then created a five-colored whirlpool with his hand. The five-colored whirlpool seemed to contain an Intent that could cover everything.

Weng~~

The two forces clashed, then became dead-silent. The five-colored whirlpool kept on spinning around.

Chapter 827 - Using Softness to Overcome Hardness

Zhao Feng felt as if his attacks had entered a five-colored ocean, and they slowed down dramatically. The five-colored whirlpool started to twist the other way, and the middle of it seemed to boil.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng's mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline was very dominating since it had a burning explosion effect. It wasn't so easy to dissolve.

Weng~~ Weng~ Weng~

The two powers interacted in the air for a breath before the five-colored whirlpool in Xin Wuheng's hand suddenly started to shake and twist the other way.

"Lightning Wings Flying Technique!"

The wings of Water Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back fluttered as he appeared above Xin Wuheng.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's original location was engulfed in a five-colored light that devoured everything within dozens of yards. The terrifying force scared everyone present.

At the same time, they were surprised by Zhao Feng's reaction speed.

"Anticipation?" Xin Wuheng's eyebrows furrowed together as he lightly swayed where he stood, but he was unharmed.

In the first round of exchanges, both were fine, they were just surprised. Zhao Feng had attacked first and used his Soul Dao Domain, body, and bloodline in his first attack. It was extremely hard to be defended against. Zhao Feng held the initiative, but Xin Wuheng's counterattack was also stunning.

"Ha!" Zhao Feng's second punch swept down from above as the green shoes on his feet increased his speed. At the same time, Zhao Feng's metallic silver-blue body grew a bit taller. Invisible physical strength and arcs of powerful numbing lightning crushed down

Hu~~

At this moment, a bright flame bathed over Zhao Feng, as if he was a flaming winged war god. His speed, offense, and usage of his bloodline had all reached a peak. Furthermore, after using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique, Zhao Feng used an ambush to gain the initiative.

Xin Wuheng's expression changed. This youth's attacks used pure force to suppress people. Although Xin Wuheng's Intent was strong, he was limited when facing this primal physical force and bloodline power.

Hu~~

Alongside the terrifying body-strength and bloodline was also a powerful condensed Soul Dao power.

Even someone as strong as Xin Wuheng felt his heart slightly shake. This youth's Intent and knowledge had reached an incredible level.

“The softest thing in the world is water.” Xin Wuheng was unable to dodge the attack, so he bent down and pushed a whirlpool of water into the air with both his hands, which reflected a deep image of a lake.

Xin Wuheng! Zhao Feng felt that his powerful body-strength and bloodline was like a muscular male who just met a gentle and quiet beauty – he couldn’t use any strength. The power contained within his attack was like an erupting volcano, and he had the initiative due to his lightning-quick attack, yet Xin Wuheng’s defensive method was extremely simple – using softness to overcome hardness.

Zhao Feng’s body was extremely dominating, and his Fire-based bloodline could burn anyone. However, it seemed like his attack relied too much on the power of Yang, so Xin Wuheng’s mystic Laws of Water could counter it.

Bam! Bam!

The two figures separated in midair. Zhao Feng flipped in the air and landed gently on the other side as he gave a light smile. “Xin Wuheng, we haven’t fought for a long time. Not bad.”

Ever since the Pursuit of Death ended, Zhao Feng hadn’t met a true opponent. This time, battle-intent surged from the depths of his body.

Deng! Deng!

Xin Wuheng took two stable steps back and felt that a bit of the energy within his body had been sucked away by Zhao Feng during the exchange.

The exchange just now was close-range, which is what Xin Wuheng specialized in and liked. However, he didn’t expect the opponent’s bloodline power to be so weird that it could absorb other people’s energy. This ability was extremely troublesome and rather disgusting.

“Who are you?” Xin Wuheng’s eyes were extremely sharp as they locked on to Zhao Feng.

After these two exchanges, he felt that this youth was familiar, and his words also proved that the two used to know each other. However, Xin Wuheng was still unable to confirm this person’s identity. It was hard to find anyone in his mind with such an appearance, aura, and technique. Furthermore, Zhao Feng cultivated a body-strengthening technique, which was extremely rare.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun looked at this scene with shock. The purple-haired youth in their sight was extremely wicked and mysterious. He even knew Xin Wuheng, and he didn’t show any signs of fear either.

“Even Xin Wuheng can’t see through that brat?” The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company felt troubled. In their hearts, Xin Wuheng was unfathomable, and he seemed to be a professional master. However, right now, a mysterious youth who could rival Xin Wuheng had appeared.

Regardless of anything else, one thing was for sure – the two had met and fought before.

“Hehe, Ten Moves Xin Wuheng, I hope that the next time we fight, you can bring me an even bigger surprise.” The purple-haired youth’s wings flapped as he disappeared.

Whoosh!

A silver-purple light flashed as Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng disappeared from the tomb.

The speed of this retreat was so fast that no one was able to react in time.

What speed!

There were no signs of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng in the underground tomb anymore.

“Ten Moves Xin Wuheng?”

The remaining people all looked at each and became even warier of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

“Xin Wuheng, you know that thief?”

“Why didn’t you stop those two thieves!?”

The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company spoke.

“So, it’s him....” Xin Wuheng looked in the duo’s direction and murmured.

A sealed and forgotten memory started to replay through his mind. It originated from Sun Feather City, when he was still young. An era of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. In his memory, one youth had risen like a star and made him feel troubled with every step.

“But how did he turn into that?” Xin Wuheng couldn’t help but think. With his current knowledge and some of the awakened memories of his past life, it wasn’t hard for him to guess that it was due to some method like Revival through Blood or stealing another body.

“He didn’t even use his eye-bloodline,” Xin Wuheng said.

“That’s right...!” The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company instantly thought about something more terrifying. That youth’s eye-bloodline was able to control even the River Devouring Kun.

“Indeed, he had an eye-bloodline.” The Eighth Prince nodded his head. In the Duke Palace, Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

“That’s his forte and the most terrifying part about him. I never thought that he would cultivate such a profound body-strengthening technique as well.” Xin Wuheng had a complex expression.

He wouldn’t measure Zhao Feng with the standards of a Great Origin Core Realm. He felt that Zhao Feng’s Intent had reached the level of an Emperor during their exchange. This meant that Zhao Feng’s cultivation before his restart had reached a stunning level.

“You’re just going to let them go like that?” One of the young Kings was angry.

“I can’t catch up.” Xin Wuheng shrugged his shoulders.

In the clouds in the air:

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sat on an extremely cool flaming chariot.

They both specialized in speed, and with this flaming chariot that came from the Heaven's Legacy Race, they weren't worried about anyone catching up.

"Zhao Feng, I thought that you would have a great battle. Why did you retreat so suddenly?"

Nan Gongsheng felt slightly regretful. He was looking forward to Zhao Feng's and Xin Wuheng's standoff. He wanted to admire it as well as learn from it. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had the initiative.

"Xin Wuheng specializes in defense. Besides, he suppressed his True Yuan cultivation to the half-step King level, otherwise we might not be able to win against him even if we team up," Zhao Feng said.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng's heart slightly shook.

Zhao Feng knew that Xin Wuheng liked to suppress his cultivation to a level around his opponent's. In the exchange just now, Xin Wuheng had used his domain and Intent, but he purposely didn't suppress Zhao Feng with his True Yuan.

Luckily, Xin Wuheng specialized in defense and negation, not speed. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could leave as they wished, and no one could stop them.

Several days later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng landed on a mountain.

"The aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is getting closer...."

Zhao Feng looked into the distance. It didn't matter whether they were resting or plundering from others, they were still following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Their luck was pretty good, and they managed to steal many resources along the way. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt that following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave them good luck.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw several old bronze coins into the air and looked in the direction of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and seemed to be excited.

Above the mountain, Nan Gongsheng put on the Cloud Silk Robes, and wisps of green light flowed across his body.

Zhao Feng knew that the main material of this robe came from a Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, the same creature that Duke Nanfeng had. The robe was light, and it was resilient against each of the five elements to a certain degree while normal weapons were unable to pierce it. Nan Gongsheng's defensive and survival abilities would increase dramatically with this robe.

Zhao Feng had the Ice Imperial Spear and the Sacred Lightning Body, so the Cloud Silk Robes weren't too useful for him. As of right now, Zhao Feng only wanted Soul Dao treasures and resources that could help his body-strengthening.

After going into the underground tomb, Zhao Feng finally managed to receive a Soul Dao item – the Soul Suppressing Stone.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took out the purple-and-black Soul Suppressing Stone and touched it with his hand. A shocking Yin aura leaked out and made countless beings tremble.

Normal Kings wouldn't even dare to get close to the Soul Suppressing Stone. In order to not be affected, even Nan Gongsheng had to pull away from Zhao Feng. On the other hand, the little thieving cat sat next to its owner and blinked with its black eyes; it didn't seem to be affected.

"Although the power contained within this Soul Suppressing Stone is extremely impure and wicked, I can still absorb it after refining it with my God Tribulation Lightning."

Zhao Feng was excited and expectant. A Soul Dao treasure like the Soul Suppressing Stone might be able to help him recover his Emperor Intent.

Chapter 828 - Becoming Famous

Above the cliff, Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to absorb and refine the Yin-type soul energy within the Soul Suppressing Stone.

The wicked energy within the Soul Suppressing was extremely impure, and it contained countless suppressed evil souls and partial spirits. However, since they had been sealed for a long time, most of them were extremely weak. The Sacred Lord partial spirit was the strongest, and it had already been killed by Zhao Feng's God Tribulation Lightning. The remaining wicked spirits and thoughts were all scared.

Zhao Feng had the God's Spiritual Eye, which was extremely resilient against spiritual attacks, thus giving him the courage to take the Soul Suppressing Stone. However, Zhao Feng was still quite careful because there were some wicked and evil secret techniques that were extremely troublesome, such as the Cursed Words of Death.

Half a day later, after a round of refining, wisps of cold Soul power merged into Zhao Feng's Soul Sea.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was Zhao Feng's first round of refinement, which could cleanse most wicked and impure energy. The second round was the aura of the God Tribulation Lightning. All of the cold and wicked power needed to be cleansed by the God Tribulation Lightning.

After refining it three times, the originally harmful force was now clean and didn't have any particular element. There were no longer any negative side effects to absorbing it. The only disadvantage was that this process was slow and troublesome.

"The soul is the source of all life, so it can't be contaminated."

Zhao Feng was extremely careful; he would rather take his time. Luckily, he had reached a high level of mastery in the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Combined with the refinement and purification of the God Tribulation Lightning, it was relatively fast.

In the blink of an eye, six days passed. Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea had become bigger; it was now three or four hundred yards.

"As of right now, my soul-strength is comparable to a middle-stage Void God Realm, and my Intent is comparable to a Peak-tier King's."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. At this moment, each of his thoughts contained supreme power that could connect to Heaven and Earth, the force of which was almost at the Emperor level.

Zhao Feng felt that his Emperor Intent was starting to awaken. As long as his Emperor Intent reawakened, Zhao Feng's Soul Dao techniques and eye-bloodline techniques would be able to reach a terrifying stage. At that point in time, only a few people would even be able to fight back against Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, I've met a small bottleneck," Nan Gongsheng said.

The instant he opened his eyes, a wicked purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon blinked on his forehead, and it was extremely eye-catching. A wicked and powerful aura radiated from Nan Gongsheng. It was as if he was a lord of the Wicked Dao.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw that Nan Gongsheng had reached the peak middle-stage Void God Realm; he was only a bit away from the late stages of the Void God Realm. Apart from that, his spatial domain was much stronger, and the force of his True Yuan was comparable to a Peak-tier King's.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He had to admit that Nan Gongsheng's rate of growth was almost as fast as his own.

"Let's continue the chase."

Zhao Feng nodded and got up.

He had absorbed a lot of Soul energy and needed some time to dissolve it. Nan Gongsheng's bottleneck was similar as well.

Of course, if he was able to find some rare soul-condensing and True Yuan purification treasures, it would be perfect.

"This is the last one." Zhao Feng took out an Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit before he left and ate it with a sigh. He had no more Spiritual Fruits left.

These Spiritual Fruits benefitted Zhao Feng's body, bloodline, and True Yuan greatly. Even if this last Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit didn't help Zhao Feng break through to the 5th level of his Sacred Body, he could at least reach the limit of the 4th level.

Unfortunately, after leaving the underground city, Zhao Feng hadn't seen any rare body-strengthening materials.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng didn't follow the exact path because, as they got closer to the location of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi became more and more pure, which meant the chances of beasts appearing along the way increased. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng even purposely used some of these powerful beasts to test their cultivation or soul-strength.

There was only a small number of mutated-bloodline King beasts in the Divine Illusion Dimension whose battle-power was comparable to a Peak-tier King, and the combination of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could easily defeat a Peak-tier King. They even had a certain chance of winning in a one-on-one fight.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng reached a plain field that contained many beast hordes, and almost all of the beast leaders were Kings.

“The aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is becoming stronger....”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other. From the current signs, it seemed like the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had indeed led them to the core of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

They felt a strong surge of the remnant aura of Destruction on the way and the groups of beasts that had been attacked. These beast hordes’ only fate was being slaughtered by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Even Kings were ants to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

It could be said that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was one of the strongest beings Zhao Feng had ever met in his life. Even the peak Demigod Kun Yun couldn’t be compared to it.

At a certain moment, an enormous crater dozens of miles wide could be seen in the plains ahead. Close to it were a bunch of muddy holes that were thousands of yards wide.

“Fuck off!”

“These are the bones of the Wolf Emperor. Grand Duke Qi’s Palace found them first. Anyone that stops us shall die!”

Roars and the sound of fighting emanated from the crater.

Whoosh!

The flying chariot that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were riding quickly approached, and they couldn’t help but take in a cold breath at what they saw in the crater.

The crater was dozens of miles wide, and everything within a hundred-mile radius was filled with the bones of beasts. Many of the bones had turned to dust. Zhao Feng could even see the corpses of some King beasts nearby.

The point where the most attention was drawn was the body of an Emperor – the Wolf Emperor. Although its body was charred, it was in better shape in comparison to the others.

Apart from that, the Wolf Emperor’s body also contained a bit of aura from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Even though it wasn’t the most original and pure Destruction Dragon Fire, it was still very useful.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had arrived late, so most of the cake had already been split. There were mainly three forces fighting around the crater, and some two-star forces that didn’t have any Kings could only scout around the edges.

These three forces were Grand Duke Qi’s Palace, the Jiang Family, and another three-star power.

All of them were three-stars. Those with the title of Grand Duke were rulers of a province in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. A province in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was comparable to the entire Cang Ocean. From this, one could see high the status of a Grand Duke was. They were mostly Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords, and their status was only below the Sacred Emperor and Empress.

“Not good! The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo has arrived!” someone exclaimed near the crater, and all of the forces near the crater immediately became wary as if they were facing a great foe.

“It’s indeed the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.... Everyone, watch out!” Jiang Chen had a grim expression.

At this moment in time, the gazes of all the elites were on the flaming chariot in the air. Two purple-haired males gave off a mysterious and wicked feeling as they gazed down from their flaming chariot.

“I heard that the imperials, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and many other forces were at a loss against the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.” A handsome youth in armor from Grand Duke Qi’s Palace squinted his eyes.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng slowed down a bit as they flew in the air.

“Zhao Feng, should we?”

Nan Gongsheng felt the urge to plunder. They had plundered quite a lot, almost as if they were addicted to it. After all, the two were by themselves, and plundering resources was faster than finding resources themselves.

“All these forces are acting as if they just met a great foe....” Zhao Feng shook his head.

The name of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was becoming infamous, which wasn’t a good thing.

Zhao Feng started to realize that things were becoming bad. The geniuses that had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension were all elites of their force, and some were prodigies even when looking at the entire continent zone.

“Everyone, feel free to continue. We just want to have a look.”

Zhao Feng decided to change their tactics and train of thought. They were already rich enough, so it wasn’t worth offending even more forces just because of a tiny bit of meat.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng slowly flew down with calm expressions, and the Jiang Family and some of the other forces were all surprised. Whenever the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo appeared, they went on a plundering spree, and now they’ve suddenly changed their ways?

“Watch out, this might be the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo’s trick!” Jiang Feixue bit her lips. She hated the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, and she was the one who suggested to the number one genius of her family, Jiang Chen, that they should coordinate with all the other forces and attack the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

Jiang Chen shook his head and sighed. “The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo’s auras are even stronger. I heard that they even managed to take advantage of the Imperial Genius rankings rank 9, the Blue Serpent King, and escape unharmed before.”

Maybe if all the forces present combined their power, they might be able to kill the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, but that would cost them a heavy price, and some of the experts and forces present had no enmity with the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, so why would they pay such a price?

Bam!

Zhao Feng's powerful body jumped into the crater and felt the aura of a Destructive Dragon Flame. Even his Sacred Lightning Body felt a slight pain.

"This Wolf Emperor was killed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon almost without resistance." Zhao Feng analyzed after inspection.

This conclusion made the duo's expressions become solemn.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was, without a doubt, undefeatable in the Divine Illusion Dimension, at least for the outside-world geniuses. Even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords only had a "possibility" of threatening the Black Serpent Dragon. Furthermore, this was still when the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was weak and had the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain around its body.

Time passed by slowly, and the individual experts and various forces left, leaving behind only Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng in the crater.

Zhao Feng sat at the center of the crater where the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had attacked. The heat of the remaining wisp of dragon fire seemed to be able to "warm up" his Sacred Lightning Body.

Chapter 829 - Emperor Intent Starting to Awaken

"Unfortunately, we came a bit too late..."

Zhao Feng sat in the crater with slight regret. The wisps of the remaining dragon fire were quickly fading away, but they still helped Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body. If this effect was several times stronger and could last a day or two longer, it might be able to let Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body break through to the 5th level.

However, such things could not be asked for. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had only used dragon breath to kill the Wolf Emperor.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had seen this aura of dragon fire. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng stayed in the crater for a couple days, and Nan Gongsheng realized that the aura of dragon fire could cleanse the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal to a certain degree.

Zhao Feng multi-tasked during these two days and headed in three directions.

The first was to continue absorbing the energy from the plant part of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus in conjunction with the Wind Lightning Crystal Core in order to steadily increase his cultivation. The quality of his True Yuan was starting to approach the level of a King. Once the quality of his True Yuan was at that level, most of his other aspects such as soul-strength would surpass normal Kings.

The second direction was to use the aura of the dragon fire and the Spiritual Fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm to consolidate his Sacred Lightning Body.

The third direction was to refine, purify, and absorb the wicked power from the Soul Suppressing Stone.

The first two weren't very hard. The third wasn't very hard either, but it was very time-consuming. Luckily, Zhao Feng's mastery of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was still there, and it even made minor improvements after taking over another body.

The aura of dragon fire from the crater was extremely faint by the third day.

"Let's continue."

Zhao Feng confirmed that his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had reached a limit. He would need a powerful stimulus to break through. He instinctively felt that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon might be the critical point for his Sacred Lightning Body's breakthrough.

Of course, if he wanted to use the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's dragon breath to refine his body, that was the same as courting death. Even at the peak of his previous life, he didn't have the ability to block such powerful dragon fire head-on.

Hu~~~

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sat on the old flaming chariot and continued to follow the Black Serpent Dragon. In order to utilize the flaming chariot's fastest speed, Zhao Feng put a substandard God Crystal into it. The flaming chariot's speed instantly reached its peak, which was comparable to Peak-tier Kings.

A day later, a big hole appeared in the fields ahead.

"The aura of Destruction is becoming stronger. The Black Serpent Dragon seems to have arrived at its destination...." Zhao Feng murmured.

In reality, countless powerful beasts would have appeared on the path they took, and it was supposed to be full of danger, but the Black Serpent Dragon had opened the way for them and killed whatever stood in the way. The destructive dragon breath aura made all beings scatter. Thus, it was a lot easier for the pursuers to follow its aura.

"Zhao Feng, there seems to be many forces heading toward that direction."

Nan Gongsheng felt that something was wrong. As they approached their destination, the chances of meeting other experts and groups became higher.

"Ancient God's Mysterious Palace?" Zhao Feng used a Soul Dao secret technique to get this information from a lone half-step King.

"Ancient God's Mysterious Palace... Ancient God!?" Nan Gongsheng's heart shook.

They were both somewhat cut off from the outside world, so they only learned this information right now. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng's sharp instinct to follow the Black Serpent Dragon, they would have missed this big fortune. When the duo wasn't plundering, they were in seclusion, so their news wasn't very good, unlike all the other forces that interacted with each other.

There were also some other elites with the same thoughts as Zhao Feng. They tried to follow the Black Serpent Dragon to take a little advantage or dig out some secrets of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Quickly!"

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng realized that they might be a bit behind on the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace.

Whoosh!

The flaming chariot released a brilliant glow of green flames, and its speed now surpassed normal Peak-tier Kings.

The two soon reached an open land. Gazing down from above, the center of the land extended downward into the depths, as if it was going to devour the world.

On the other side of the crater:

"The aura of Destruction is becoming stronger and stronger. It makes my heart tremble...."

"Senior Martial Brother Jiu, should we continue?"

The group from the Nine Darkness Palace, led by Jiu Wuji and some other upper echelons, gazed down at the depths of the crater. The Nine Darkness Palace was one of the top three three-star forces of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

"We can only send in some elites that are willing to go in." Jiu Wuji's tone was deep.

It was easy to imagine that the search underground would be full of danger. Those not strong enough would only be going to their deaths. If any group met the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, they would all die for sure.

"I'll go."

"I'll go."

Voices sounded from various people. Jiu Wuji soon chose ten elites, half of which were half-step Kings.

This group was made up of younger elites and older elites, and the weakest had the power of a half-step King.

In this period of time, some of the other forces around the crater used similar methods. In front of a hill was the force from the Duanmu Family, which was led by Zhao Yufei and the elder in green robes.

"The Ancient God's Mysterious Palace ahead is extremely dangerous, and there's also the threat of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The Duanmu Family will only choose about ten elites," the elder in green robes said.

The Ancient God's Mysterious Palace was attractive, and many people were willing to take the risk. The ten spots were soon confirmed.

"Yufei, you have the Spiritual Race bloodline. Even without the fortune in the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace, your future is destined to fly up into the Nine Heavens...." The green-robed elder tried to stop her.

From his perspective, the Spiritual Race bloodline was favored by Heaven and Earth and was extremely compatible with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. She didn't need to take such a huge risk. On the other hand,

other geniuses wouldn't have any hope of breaking through to higher realms if they didn't fight for it. Some wouldn't even be able to become Kings.

"I also need to fight for the fortune in the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace. If I don't even have that amount of courage, how will I revive the Duanmu Family and catch up to his footsteps?" Zhao Yufei's eyes twinkled with decisiveness.

"His?" The elder in green robes had nothing to say back to her. This was the will of an expert. The reason an expert could be called an expert was not just because they were strong, it was also because they had a strong heart.

In addition, a strong heart could nurture one's mind.

The green-robed elder was interested in this "him" that Zhao Yufei wanted to catch up to.

In the depths of a scorched, dragon-shaped crater, many small groups gathered. They were all elites.

"This should be the entrance to the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace. The Black Serpent Dragon should have entered from here," the Eighth Prince said.

"So, the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace is underground in the depths of the crater...." The purple-and-gold-robed Thirteenth Prince gave a light laugh.

This group belonged to the Great Gan Imperials. The Eighth Prince, the Ninth Prince, the Thirteenth Prince, Luo Zun, the wrinkled elder... they were all elite Kings and half-step Kings. The imperial group had more than twenty people, and the weakest of them was at the half-step King level.

"Opposite us is the force from the Sky Suspension Palace. Don't get cocky," the Ninth Prince said in a solemn tone.

Amongst them, the Ninth Prince was the strongest and most talented, and he had recovered from his injuries from the Blue Serpent King's pursuit.

"Sky Suspension Palace!"

The imperial elites' expressions changed slightly as they glanced toward another group.

On the opposite side of the dragon-shaped hole was another group. They had more than twenty people, and the person with the lowest cultivation was at the half-step King level as well.

They had three Void God Realm Kings. One was a handsome and elegant youth who had reached the Peak-tier King level. Next to him were a male and female who were both Domain-level Kings.

"The Sky Suspension Palace indeed sent out Xuanyuan Wen, ranked 7th on the Imperial Genius rankings."

"He's only twenty-something years old and has already reached the Peak-tier King level. Such talent is unparalleled."

Members of the imperial group couldn't help but sigh as their gazes landed on the elegant youth from the Sky Suspension Palace. The Sky Suspension Palace was a four-star power and had a long history. The amount of four-star powers could be counted with one hand.

“Xuanyuan Wen is ranked 7th in the Imperial Genius rankings, and he should be the strongest genius that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension....” The Ninth Prince’s eyes glittered as battle-intent shot out of them.

At this moment in time, the two forces of the Sky Suspension Palace and the imperials were next to the dragon-shaped entrance, and they had sent in some people with unique abilities inside to scout it out.

“I heard that the 9th-ranked Blue Serpent King appeared around here, but no one has found him since.” The youth in white silk behind Xuanyuan Wen had a thoughtful expression.

Wei Jing came from the four-star Dark Capital Cult of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, and he was a powerful foe of Xuanyuan Wen. Although Wei Jing was ranked 9th compared to Xuanyuan Wen’s 7, no one knew who would win or lose in a fight to the death since their ranks were determined by the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“I think Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s worry is a bit too much. Because of where the Divine Illusion Dimension connected, only a small number of King geniuses from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty managed to enter. Although Wei Jing is strong, he won’t dare to fight against this many of us.” A female in apricot robes smiled, and everyone from the Sky Suspension Palace agreed with her.

The place where the Divine Illusion Dimension connected determined who could enter and where they ended up. If one inspected closely, they would realize that the forces that were around this area were mainly from the center region of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, such as the imperials and the Eight Big Families. As for Void God Realms, if they used a secret method to enter, they would end up in a random area, but it wouldn’t be too far away.

Around the crater, the elites of some forces were slowly moving forward. After the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had entered, there was no more movement from it.

In a hidden cave at the edges of the crater, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sat down, and their auras were starting to rise.

“I’m just a little bit away from breaking through to the late stages of the Void God Realm....” The purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon on Nan Gongsheng’s forehead blinked wickedly.

Right at this moment:

Boom!

A strong surge of Intent that could shake Heaven and Earth suddenly seemed to break through a barrier and thunder down like lightning. It had an aura of immortality, and it seemed like it could counter anything in the world.

Nan Gongsheng’s soul shook and trembled. His blood started to boil, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This aura came from right next to him.

Chapter 830 - Little Sword Saint

In a hidden cave near the outer edges of the crater, a thunderous Emperor Intent shot into the sky and shook Heaven and Earth. At this moment, countless beings within a thousand miles felt as if their souls had been struck by lightning, and they started to tremble in front of this Emperor Intent.

Boom~~~~!

Clouds of wind and lightning suddenly formed in the air above the cave, then started to form a multi-colored whirlpool that swept over Heaven and Earth. At this point in time, Heaven Earth Yuan Qi poured into the center of the multi-colored whirlpool.

Within the dark cave, Zhao Feng was covered in a majestic light. A pair of shining wings dozens of yards long extended behind his back, making him look like an emperor.

Weng~~

In just a couple breaths, the Wind Lightning Crystal Core of the King had faded by a bit. The Sky Water Crystal Lotus energy stored within his body was being compressed and refined.

“Middle stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s Crystal Core expanded greatly while he was covered in the magnificent light. In just a dozen breaths, his cultivation broke through.

“Emperor Intent!”

Nan Gongsheng not far away felt his soul become suppressed, and he was unable to breathe. The magnificent Intent radiating from Zhao Feng seemed to cover everything.

“This long-awaited feeling...”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes as the Emperor Intent radiating from his body started to fade. It was like a tornado: it came quickly and left just as quickly. If it was a newly-formed Emperor Intent, it wouldn’t have been so easily controllable.

Just a short while later, Zhao Feng seemed to be a normal Great Origin Core Realm, but if one inspected closely, they would realize he was covered in a dreamy and mysterious haze.

At the entrance of the dragon-shaped crater, more than twenty elites and geniuses of the Sky Suspension Palace were waiting for the scouts below.

“Hmm? Emperor Intent...?”

Surprise appeared on Xuanyuan Wen’s handsome face as he glanced toward a certain direction. A wisp of Emperor Intent had appeared from afar, and he could feel the disturbance in Heaven and Earth clearly. The other Void God Realms only felt a weird sensation that they couldn’t quite describe.

“Maybe it’s a native beast from the Divine Illusion Dimension. Either way, even if a normal Emperor personally came, they can’t do anything to us,” the female in apricot robes smiled and said. After Xuanyuan Wen mentioned it, she and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge sensed around and felt the wisp of that aura.

“It doesn’t seem to be from a beast or a nonhuman race. I feel like that aura of Emperor Intent comes from a human.” Xuanyuan Wen shook his head.

Hearing that, the expressions of all the elites from the Sky Suspension Palace changed dramatically. If it was a human, then it was most likely an outsider that had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“There are countless unique people in the world. Three-star and four-star powers aren’t the only places that peerless geniuses can come from.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge sighed.

No one doubted what Xuanyuan Wen said. After all, he was already half a step into the domain of Emperors. However, Xuanyuan Wen and company weren’t too worried.

In a hidden corner near the center of the crater:

“Emperor Intent? Could it be Xuanyuan Wen’s?” A voice that came out of nowhere sounded in front of one of two big rocks.

“It doesn’t seem to be Xuanyuan Wen. I’ve seen him fight. That aura and his aura are completely different...” A deep voice sounded from in front of the other rock.

There was no one here, but two voices were speaking. If people saw this, they would think there were ghosts here.

Whoosh!

The two large rocks suddenly turned into two nonhuman figures. One was a tall nonhuman male. Blue scales covered his body, and he had a pair of blue horns that seemed to be similar to the Serpent Dragon race.

If Zhao Feng or the Ninth Prince was present, they would be able to confirm that this person was the Blue Serpent King, Wei Jing.

The other figure was even weirder. This was a nonhuman male with beady green eyes, and he seemed to merge with the surroundings. It was extremely blurry, but one could faintly see a pair of muddy-yellow crystal horns on his head.

“If we team up, we have nothing to fear even against a true Emperor, but there are too many human forces from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty around the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace. We can only use our wisdom,” Wei Jing said as he retracted his gaze from the direction of the Emperor Intent with a solemn expression.

Shua!

In a flash, the two disappeared, including their auras.

In the cave at the outskirts of the crater:

“Zhao Feng, since your Emperor Intent has already recovered, who in the Divine Illusion Dimension can stop us?”

Nan Gongsheng was excited. The burst of Emperor Intent just now made him remember the glory of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

“My Emperor Intent has only recovered to the early stages. Although I’m not arrogant enough to say that no one can stop me, I’m not scared of anyone from the outside world.”

Zhao Feng had a calm expression.

The sudden increase in strength didn’t make him cocky. He didn’t dare to call himself unstoppable, but he wasn’t scared of anyone.

At this moment, the aura of the Soul Suppressing Stone in front of him had faded in color by over half, and some cracks had appeared on its surface.

Overall, Zhao Feng’s refinement of the Soul Suppressing Stone was quite fast, which was mainly due to his mastery of the Dao of the Soul as well as the help of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Zhao Feng’s purple Soul Sea in the dimension of his left eye had also expanded to about five hundred yards. The entire surface of the purple Soul Sea gave off a crystalline glitter, as if it had been refined thousands upon thousands of times.

Zhao Feng’s mental energy merged naturally into Heaven and Earth, and the laws of space and various other laws entered his senses.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and revealed a weird expression.

“Let’s retreat first.”

The duo soon left the hidden cave under a layer of silver and purple. They appeared in the sky on the flaming chariot a while later.

Not long after, more than a dozen sharp auras appeared in the cave.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These ten figures all gave off a cold Intent as sword-lights flashed. The weakest of these auras had reached the half-step King level. The leader was an elder with white hair and a white beard. He wore simple white clothes, and his face was full of wrinkles as if he was about to enter his grave at any moment, but his eyes were extremely sharp. It was as if he could see through everything.

“The Emperor Intent appeared here....”

A surge of invisible Sword Intent shot out from the white-bearded elder and caused the color of the sky to change.

Weng! Weng!

At this moment, countless swords near the crater started to tremble. The strength of this Sword Intent wasn’t weaker than a Void God Realm Emperor’s.

“Senior Gu Yue is indeed worthy of the title Little Sword Saint. His understanding of the Sword Dao exceeds even some Emperors.” An elite from this Sword Dao clan was full of awe, but everyone also had regret in their eyes when they looked at Senior Gu Yue.

“What strong Sword Dao Intent! What is this force? All of those elites have comprehended powerful Sword Intent.” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

Apart from the white-bearded old man, they also had a cold girl in black who was also a King. Every one of these elites was stronger than Cang Yuyue.

“It’s the Sky Sword Pavilion.”

“The number one Sword Dao force in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. They used to be a glorious four-star force, but they’ve fallen to a peak three-star force.”

A couple forces near the crater recognized the Sky Sword Pavilion. The ten geniuses from the Sky Sword Pavilion were extremely strong; they surpassed normal three-star forces.

“That Emperor Intent wasn’t normal. It seemed to awaken for an instant before it was quickly concealed.”

The white-bearded elder scanned around with sharp eyes. He noticed Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng in the air, but they were a Domain-level King and a Great Origin Core Realm respectively. They didn’t seem like the ones he was searching for.

The white-bearded elder ended up with disappointment. If the Sky Sword Pavilion was able to team up with an expert with Emperor Intent, they would make a very powerful combination, but unfortunately, no one knew the owner of that Emperor Intent.

“Let’s continue inward!” the white-bearded elder exclaimed, and ten powerful Sword Dao auras flew toward the depths of the crater.

“Sky Sword Pavilion!”

Some of the forces exclaimed.

“It’s him...! Little Sword Saint Senior Gu Yue!” The elder in green robes from the Duanmu Family couldn’t help but take in a cold breath.

“That old undead came into the Divine Illusion Dimension? Does he want to give it one last try?” Jiu Wuji from the Nine Darkness Palace was filled with wariness.

Some of the older elites knew about the stories of the Little Sword Saint.

In front of the dragon-shaped crater:

“So, it’s the Little Sword Saint from the Sky Sword Pavilion....”

The imperials and the Sky Suspension Palace elites looked over. Even Senior Martial Brother Zhuge from the Sky Suspension Palace revealed admiration in his eyes.

The force from the Sky Sword Pavilion soon arrived at the entrance of the dragon-shaped cave; they were the third group of elites to arrive.

A while later, the Nine Darkness Palace and some other three-star powers arrived.

Most people that were able to reach this place were part of a big group, but there were some rare individuals or pairs.

Whoosh!

At a certain moment, a flaming chariot arrived at the entrance of the scorched dragon-shaped crater with surprising speed.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!”

“Those two thieves~~~~!”

Many elites from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty gritted their teeth with hatred. However, the duo acted as if that hatred had nothing to do with them. Instead of retreating or becoming scared, a weird smile formed on their faces as they faced all these elite groups.

The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had taken advantage of many geniuses and experts present, so even though they had way more people, they didn’t dare to attack.

“If we calculate it, we’ve been in the Divine Illusion Dimension for more than a month, which is already over a third of the total time.”

Zhao Feng crossed his arms, and his eyes twinkled as he glanced around. His gaze landed on Xuanyuan Wen’s face for a short while, and surprise flashed through his eyes before he quickly shifted his gaze away.

No one knew that this handsome Great Origin Core Realm youth was the owner of the new Emperor Intent. At this point in time, Zhao Feng’s aura was concealed very well, and he didn’t want to reveal his Emperor Intent so easily.

Although Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of anyone present, in order to obtain the maximum amount of benefits from the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace, he definitely shouldn’t stun everyone with his true power and stand at the top of the crowd.