

## K O G 841

### Chapter 841 - Fake Demonic Duo

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A layer of purple and silver took Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng throughout the bridges, walkways, and other paths in the depths of Xie Yang Palace. The power of Nan Gongsheng's current spatial abilities couldn't be compared to the past; he was like a fish in water in this complex landscape.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng sensed something, and his expression changed dramatically. A powerful Intent that seemed like it could slash through anything in its path appeared at the location where they just fought moments ago. The aura of this Intent had reached perfection.

"Emperor Intent!" Nan Gongsheng slowed down a bit as shock filled his face.

The duo exchanged glances, and Zhao Feng soon calmed down as he murmured to himself, "As expected of a peerless prodigy from a four-star power...."

"Xuanyuan Wen? He's also formed Emperor Intent?" Nan Gongsheng couldn't hide the shock on his face.

Xuanyuan Wen was only ranked 7th on the Imperial Genius rankings. If he was already so powerful, it was hard to imagine how terrifying the top three would be. Of course, if all the geniuses who entered the Divine Illusion Dimension were able to leave safely, the Imperial Genius rankings would change quite a bit.

"It's not just Emperor Intent – he's become an Emperor already." Zhao Feng sighed.

When they had gathered at the dragon-shaped crater, Zhao Feng inspected Xuanyuan Wen and found that his aura was incredibly close to an Emperor's, and that was with him purposely concealing it.

Void God Realm Emperor! Nan Gongsheng was somewhat unable to accept it. A twenty-something Emperor was unimaginable in the Cang Ocean.

Even the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak had only reached the middle stages of the Void God Realm. He had formed peak Emperor Intent, but that didn't mean that he had become an actual Emperor.

"Retreat under my directions," Zhao Feng said in a deep tone.

He could feel a powerful aura approaching and tracking them. Zhao Feng didn't want to fight with an Emperor right now. No one would be willing if they couldn't get anything out of it, and Zhao Feng still needed to find out why so many forces hated them and wanted to kill them.

"Who is pretending to be us?" A cold light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes. This was the first time anger had appeared on his face since he entered the Divine Illusion Dimension. The Jiang Family and Grand Duke Qi's Palace didn't seem to be acting.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The purple-and-silver light's speed reached another level.

Bam! Bam! Whoosh!

On the way, Zhao Feng circulated his physical force and Soul Dao techniques to clear some of their remnant auras.

Zhao Feng knew a bit about tracking due to the Pursuit of Death. He was constantly being chased, and then he was the one chasing someone else. Not only did he get rid of their auras, he even created some fake auras.

About the time it took to make tea later, the powerful Emperor aura from behind had disappeared. Nan Gongsheng let out a breath. His partner was indeed worthy of being the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor who stunned the Cang Ocean; they were able to throw off Xuanyuan Wen so easily.

“The current situation is very bad for us. Almost all of the forces that have entered Xie Yang Palace are now our enemies.” Zhao Feng’s expression was solemn and showed no signs of being smug.

Thinking about it, Nan Gongsheng’s scalp tingled. Every three-star and four-star force in Xie Yang Palace was against them.

“Who dares to pretend to be us? What benefits do they get when we’re all still threatened by the Black Serpent Dragon?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but think.

Zhao Feng first thought of Jiu Wuji from Nine Darkness Palace, but the enmity between them was only about face and a few treasures. It hadn’t reached a stage where one side must die. After all, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was their true enemy.

“According to logic, no one should have a motive to do this.” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

Nan Gongsheng nodded his head. Even the non-human experts didn’t have a motive to do this since internal conflict was no good to anyone at the moment. Only by working together did everyone have a chance of survival against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“I might know the answer...” Zhao Feng didn’t speak since any communication would be sensed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, but his gaze told Nan Gongsheng some information.

Nan Gongsheng started to think.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The duo landed near a bridge, and there was a green lake below where fish were playing around.

Right at this moment, a group walked over from a building not far away.

“I don’t believe Brother Feng would do this...!” The cold voice of a female sounded from the group. Her voice was extremely decisive.

“Zhao Yufei, we all saw it. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo ambushed us from behind and crippled two disciples of the Duanmu Family. One of them was my brother!” A male in black robes said angrily. Magnificent Power glowed from his body as his emotions boiled. He seemed to have just become a King not long ago.

“Yufei, Duanmu Yu, no matter what happened, we shall not fight amongst ourselves,” the elder in green robes said.

This group was from the Duanmu Family, one of the Eight Big Families. In comparison to before they entered the Divine Illusion Dimension, the Duanmu Family had one more King, but the person with the strongest aura was still the goddess-like Zhao Yufei. Her aura was close to a Peak-tier King.

“Yufei...”

Under the bridge, Zhao Feng’s expression became grim. He couldn’t stand this any longer. He didn’t think that the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo would even ambush the Duanmu Family.

Ceng!

With a flash, Zhao Feng appeared in front of the group from the Duanmu Family with wild purple hair blowing in the wind.

“Zhao Feng!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed slightly. He didn’t think that Zhao Feng would reveal himself, but he quickly followed behind.

One had to know that the Duanmu Family had three Kings, and Zhao Yufei’s strength was immeasurable. Furthermore, all of the forces could communicate with each other in the depths of Xie Yang Palace.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!” Those from the Duanmu Family were filled with anger and killing intent. These two were far too arrogant; not only did they just ambush them not long ago, they were now coming out right in front of them?

The green robed elder’s first thought was to stall the duo and ask Sky Suspension Palace, the imperials, and the other forces for help.

“Yufei.” Zhao Feng slowly sent out a palm toward the group from the Duanmu Family.

The bodies of everyone from the Duanmu Family shook, and their consciousnesses became chaotic. Everything started to blur as they arrived in a misty city of illusions. Most people were unable to properly control their bodies, and their senses were muddled.

Even an older King like the elder in green robes could only barely manage to form a defensive barrier, but the messages he tried to send through the soul-dimension were like stones sinking into the ocean.

In just one palm, everyone from the Duanmu Family fell into Zhao Feng’s Illusion Maze Domain.

“What a profound method.” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but admire.

Only Zhao Yufei wasn’t affected by the Illusion Maze Domain. Her face was filled with surprise as she glanced at the elites of the Duanmu Family walking around in circles.

“You’re the real Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei said confidently as joy appeared on her face. The purple-haired youth in front of her had one hand raised in the air as he used the Illusion Maze Domain to envelop everyone from the Duanmu Family.

“Yufei, the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo also ambushed the Duanmu Family?” Zhao Feng asked.

“En, they look exactly the same as you two,” Zhao Yufei nodded and said. When she heard the word “fake,” she let out a breath.

“Can you recreate what happened...?” Zhao Feng paused.

When one reached the Void God Realm, their souls would become extremely strong, and they would be able to recreate something from their memories.

“En.” Zhao Yufei waved her hand, and a purple screen appeared in the air.

Weng~~

Images appeared on the purple screen. At the beginning, the Duanmu Family was fighting against a wave of vines, and there were several fruits on the vines. These vines were extremely troublesome, and Zhao Yufei was the main force against it. However, just as they were about to take the fruits:

Shua!

With a flash of purple and silver, two purple-haired figures leapt out.

“How is that possible!?” Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s expressions changed dramatically – the duo people in the image were the exact same as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. They were extremely fast, and their figures and skills were similar to the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

The duo then ambushed them and stole the precious fruits, and they succeeded because Zhao Yufei had to deal with the vines.

“Brother Feng...!” Zhao Yufei revealed a painful expression of disbelief as she watched the “Purple-Haired Demonic Duo” fly away.

Whoosh!

A layer of purple and silver light covered the two purple-haired figures as they merged into space and disappeared.

“So fast! Could one of them specialize in spatial techniques as well?” Nan Gongsheng was shocked.

One couldn’t tell the real Purple-Haired Demonic Duo from the fake from images alone, especially given how they managed to fade into space.

“It’s hard to believe...” Zhao Feng murmured.

There were countless unique and special people amongst the geniuses that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension.

They were able to analyze three powers that the fake duo had:

One, a strong copying ability.

Two, spatial techniques similar to Nan Gongsheng’s.

Three, a secret technique that could allow them to merge with their surroundings, which might be related to the first or second ability.

“Yufei, did you notice any suspicious points?”

Zhao Yufei thought for a while before answering, “Based on what happened to the other forces, the fake duo only appeared at the critical moment before stealing from them.”

“Critical moment?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other and felt incredulous. When they had stolen from others before, it was extremely hard to grasp the right timing every time.

“I understand.” The answer in Zhao Feng’s heart was becoming clearer and clearer, and it was just waiting to burst out.

Right at this moment, another group started to come into sight.

“Yufei, we’ll meet later.” Zhao Feng suddenly released his hand’s gesture.

Plop! Plop!

Many of the Duanmu Family elites knelt on the ground or became unstable.

Whoosh!

Only then did the elder in green and company leave the Illusion Maze Domain.

“Where did the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo go?” Everyone let out a breath, but they were puzzled.

Only the elder in green and the male in black had shocked expressions. They caught a glimpse of a purple-and-silver streak merge into the buildings of Xie Yang Palace.

Chapter 842 - Oversee

Outside Xie Yang Palace, the enormous black-scaled body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon twirled in the air. It occasionally smashed its claw toward the God’s Forbidden Array and caused hundreds and thousands of purple-and-blood-colored beams of light to shoot out.

“Zezeze, the game’s only just begun, and my chess pieces have already come into play....” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a playful expression.

It could feel and control the situation and movements of everyone within Xie Yang Palace through the Mark of Destruction. It was like an outsider watching a battle in a cage.

At the same moment, in a certain corner of Xie Yang Palace, two purple-haired figures hid in a large tree in a courtyard.

“The next target to ambush is Sky Sword Pavilion.”

“The Little Sword Saint of Sky Sword Pavilion isn’t simple. We need to be more careful this time.”

The appearances of these two purple-haired figures were exactly the same as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

A cold voice that seemed to gaze down on every living being sounded in the ears of the duo, “Be careful. The true Purple-Haired Demonic Duo may have guessed your identities already.”

“Understood, Lord Black Serpent Dragon.”

The two purple-haired figures had respectful expressions.

At this moment, a group from Sky Sword Pavilion walked into a six-sided metallic building.

The six-sided building was made from a dark red metallic material that gave off a fiery-hot aura before they even got close.

“Building of Refinement.” A white-mustached man from Sky Sword Pavilion read the three words on the building with glittering eyes.

Hearing those words, the hearts of several geniuses shook.

“I can feel the summoning of a divine sword...” The Little Sword Saint seemed to have entered a mystic state of the Sword Dao.

Hu~~

His white mustache and white hair suddenly blew in the wind as a surge of divine Sword Intent shot out from his eyes.

“Who’s there!?” The Little Sword Saint turned instantly turned around, and a half-transparent streak of dazzling five-colored sword-light pierced toward a large tree behind him. This attack travelled through both the physical and mental energy dimensions.

“Argh!”

“What a terrifying sword attack!”

The hearts of the two purple-haired figures in the tree shook. In that instant, the sharp expression of the Little Sword Saint seemed to enlarge, and the sword-beams that covered the sky made the duo panic.

Sii!

The two purple-haired figures groaned as they turned into a streak of purple-and-silver light and sped into a garden in the distance.

“Senior Sword Saint, those two seem to be the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo,” a youth in black that seemed to have just broken through said respectfully.

The power of the Sword Dao that the Little Sword Saint unleashed just now was terrifying, and his Sword Intent could travel through both the physical and mental energy dimensions.

“Hmph, they’re just two non-human brats. I don’t want to waste my energy on them.” The Little Sword Saint snickered coldly and led the group from Sky Sword Pavilion toward the six-sided metallic building known as the Building of Refinement.

There were black metallic doors at the front and back of the six-sided building.

“This Building of Refinement definitely contains a peerless weapon. If we get it, we may be able to fight against the Black Serpent Dragon,” the Little Sword Saint said in a deep tone, and the elites of Sky Sword Pavilion started to inspect the place.

A while later:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another group landed in front of the Building of Refinement, and their force was stronger than Sky Sword Pavilion.

“Great Gan imperials!” A sword-light seemed to flash through the eyes of the cold female sword cultivator from Sky Sword Pavilion.

Indeed, the figures of the Eighth Prince, the Ninth Prince, the Thirteenth Prince, and company came into sight.

“My Sacred Emperor’s Sword sensed a powerful Sword Intent here....” The Thirteenth Prince’s eyebrows rose as he inspected the six-sided metallic building.

Zhi! Zhi!

The Spiritual Connection Rat on Luo Zun’s shoulder gave off excited sounds.

Looks like this Building of Refinement definitely contains an important treasure of the Sword Dao, the Eighth Prince thought.

The Great Gan imperials also started to inspect the Building of Refinement, and an imperial blacksmith master found that there was a flaw in the God’s Forbidden Array around it.

“Indeed, if the God’s Forbidden Array was complete, we wouldn’t have been able to sense the aura of the treasures within.” The blacksmith master had a smile on his face.

In a corner of a faraway garden.

“That old man is terrifying...!” Two purple-haired figures looked at each other as solemnness filled their faces.

Shua! Shua!

With a flash, the two purple-haired figures turned into two non-human males. One of them was covered in blue scales and had blue horns, similar to the serpent dragon race. The other non-human male had a pair of earthen-yellow horns and a pair of beady green eyes. He was made up of green muscle.

“That old man is most likely the strongest and scariest of everyone who entered from the outside world,” the Blue Serpent King said in a wary tone.

“He’s terrifying.” The beady green-eyed non-human male hadn’t fully recovered yet. “Even Void God Realm Emperors might not be his match. Even the ability of my Thousand Changes Dragon bloodline didn’t escape his eyes.”

“There’s no need to rush. The Little Sword Saint has weaknesses as well. He used to be a peak Emperor that had a chance to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, but now that he’s reached the end of his lifespan, his lifeforce and soul are withering, and his cultivation has dropped. Any powerful move will use up his lifeforce and soul-strength,” Wei Jing said.

Wei Jing had heard stories about the white-mustached Little Sword Saint. It was definitely a miracle; when the Little Sword Saint just started cultivating, his talent was extremely normal, and it could even

be considered trash. However, his comprehension of the Sword Dao reached a terrifying stage, and he managed to become an Emperor after countless years of effort.

However, after a huge battle where he ended up killing a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, the Little Sword Saint's lifeforce and soul started to wither. The Little Sword Saint was relying on his powerful Sword Dao Intent and various treasures to slow the rate of his withering lifeforce and soul, but if he wasn't able to find any heaven-defying treasures in the Divine Illusion Dimension, the Little Sword Saint wouldn't be able to live more than three years.

"The Building of Refinement may contain a not-bad divine weapon or treasure. You two shouldn't miss this opportunity...." the Black Serpent Dragon's voice suddenly sounded in their minds.

Divine weapon or treasure. Wei Jing and Green Beady Eyes looked at each other and felt their heart-rates speed up. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a rather high standard, so "not bad" definitely wouldn't be something simple.

The Black Serpent Dragon's suggestion made the two, who were about to leave, stay behind.

"We'll have a chance to sneak in when there's more people. As long as the Little Sword Saint doesn't use his Sword Intent against us, then no one should be able to see through us."

Green Beady Eyes nodded his head.

With the help of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, the two non-humans were like fish in water inside Xie Yang Palace.

However, right as the duo was making their plans, a shocking scene appeared.

"That's...!!!?"

Green Beady Eyes raised his eyes and looked into the sky. At the same time, the members from Sky Sword Pavilion and the imperials in front of the six-sided metallic building all looked up as if they had sensed something.

A transparent purple Eye of Heaven appeared in the sky and gazed down coldly as if it was the Heavenly Dao itself.

"Hmm?" The Little Sword Saint's heart shook as he looked at the Eye of Heaven. He wasn't able to see through the Eye of Heaven even with his Sword Intent.

"That eye..." The Eighth Prince felt that this eye was familiar.

Zhi! Zhi!

The Spiritual Connection Rat on Luo Zun's shoulder started to tremble in fear as the Eye of Heaven gazed down.

In front of the six-sided building, all of the geniuses and elites were silent. The Eye of Heaven gazed down with undefiable mental energy pressure. Even the Little Sword Saint felt pressured.

In the faraway garden:



“What kind of existence is that?”

Wei Jing and Green Beady Eyes felt a coldness and pressure from the Eye of Heaven, and their hairs stood up on end. It was as if the Eye of Heaven was looking right at them.

Shua!

A multi-colored light flashed around Green Beady Eyes. The next instant, Green Beady Eyes and Wei Jing disappeared. A couple breaths later, the duo pretended to be two small trees that hid in the garden.

“Hmph!” A cold voice sounded next to their ears alongside a burst of mental energy.

Cold sweat appeared on Wei Jing’s and Green Beady Eyes’ foreheads.

Shua!

Luckily for them, the Eye of Heaven only paused for a few moments, as if it was only looking down from above.

“Lord Black Serpent Dragon, that eye... what...?” Green Beady Eyes couldn’t help but ask as his hairs stood up. Although the Eye of Heaven looked like it had no offensive abilities, it gave the duo a dangerous feeling.

“Ant, you’re courting death~~~~!” The angry roar of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon sounded next to their ears. Wei Jing and Green Beady Eyes felt their blood shake.

Elsewhere in Xie Yang Palace, next to the God’s Forbidden Array:

Shua!

A transparent purple Eye of Heaven faced the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, only separated by the God’s Forbidden Array.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

A purple spike shot out from the Eye of Heaven and stabbed into the Black Serpent Dragon’s soul.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was unharmed, but it became enraged. A measly ant dared to attack a majestic being from the Destruction Dragon Race?

Boom!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon smashed its claw forward, but it was blocked by the God’s Forbidden Array.

The God’s Forbidden Array was extremely unique; attacks from outside would be blocked, but attacks from within wouldn’t be affected.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

A two-yard-long blade with the immortal and undying aura of God Tribulation Lightning sliced through the Black Serpent Dragon’s head.

Shu~~

A faint mark that drew blood appeared on the skin of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's head, but it instantly healed.

Roar~~~~~

The Black Serpent Dragon clashed its enormous body against the God's Forbidden Array, and its roar alerted all the geniuses and elites with a Mark of Destruction within Xie Yang Palace.

Since the connection between Wei Jing and Green Beady Eyes was extremely tight with the Black Serpent Dragon, their blood tossed and turned, and they almost coughed out blood.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven only stayed within Xie Yang Palace for a couple breaths and unleashed a few attacks before quickly disappearing.

"As expected, the body of a Destruction Dragon..."

Within an underground cellar in the depths of Xie Yang Palace, Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes.

"What happened just now?" Nan Gongsheng heard the Black Serpent Dragon's roar from the Mark of Destruction in his body, as well as a burning sensation. He didn't know that Zhao Feng just used the Eye of Heaven to gaze over and the entire Xie Yang Palace and attack the Black Serpent Dragon to test its abilities.

#### Chapter 843 - Resolving the Mark

This was the first time Zhao Feng had used the Eye of Heaven in several years. The reason he did so now wasn't to show off his strength to the other forces or challenge the unrivalled Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. He only had one goal, and that was to oversee the situation of the entire Xie Yang Palace.

The appearance of the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo made the other forces shun him, and the Black Serpent Dragon outside Xie Yang Palace secretly controlling people made Zhao Feng feel like he was losing control of the situation.

They all had an enemy right in front of them, but fortune existed alongside danger. He didn't want to lose control right now. With the Eye of Heaven, Zhao Feng could oversee the entire Xie Yang Palace and control the changing tide.

As he guessed, the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was being controlled by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. If they didn't have the pointers given by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, how was the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo able to appear at the critical moment and escape successfully every time? Apart from Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven, only the Black Serpent Dragon had such ability.

The Black Serpent Dragon could monitor the situation within Xie Yang Palace through the Mark of Destruction in everyone's body. The difference from Zhao Feng was that the Black Serpent Dragon couldn't join in personally at the moment, so it needed the Blue Serpent King and Green Beady Eyes to do its bidding.

Roar~~ Wu~~~~ Bam! Boom!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's furious attacks outside Xie Yang Palace increased in frequency.

"The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon should be able to charge in after a bit more than twenty days...." Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

The Black Serpent Dragon probably wanted these outsiders to act as the front line. After all, it was still extremely wary of the Ancient God Xie Yang, and Xie Yang Palace probably still had a lot of hidden dangers.

"What happened just now?" In the underground cellar, Nan Gongsheng looked at Zhao Feng. At this moment, he discovered that Zhao Feng had a confident expression, as if he could control the entire palace's situation. It wasn't hard for Nan Gongsheng to guess that what happened just now was related to Zhao Feng.

"We should get rid of some little trouble before we act," Zhao Feng smiled and said.

"You mean... the Mark of Destruction?" Nan Gongsheng immediately understood.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and sat down.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to try to get rid of the Mark of Destruction.

"This is just a simplified version of the actual Mark of Destruction, and it only contains a wisp of aura from the Destruction Dragon bloodline. Nan Gongsheng, try using your spatial abilities and the Evil God Crystal to devour it...." Zhao Feng said as he tried to resolve the Mark of Destruction.

The Mark of Destruction contained the powerful laws of Destruction, but luckily, Zhao Feng knew a bit about those from cultivating Destruction Wind Lightning in his previous life. The laws of Destruction from the Destruction Dragon Race concerned the origin of the world itself.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated his Water of Wind Lightning and took out a Green Water Sky Lotus, which had purification abilities. In the depths of his body, wisps of scarlet-black aura had merged into his flesh and bones, and it was even eroding his soul.

Zhao Feng tried to move the scarlet-black aura, but nothing happened.

Outside Xie Yang Palace:

"Ignorant brat! Even though it's just a simplified version of the Mark of Destruction, anyone weaker than a Demigod can't do anything to get rid of it." The Black Serpent Dragon paused his attacks for a moment as mockery appeared on its face. However, its expression changed dramatically the next moment.

"How is that possible...!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly felt one of his marks was becoming weaker – the mark from one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

Several hundred wisps of God Tribulation Lightning in Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea started to glow and radiate a power that could scare both gods and ghosts alike. The Water of Wind Lightning merged into the God Tribulation Lightning and started to cleanse and purify the scarlet-black aura.

“Luckily, I’ve recovered part of my Emperor Intent....”

Zhao Feng could now control part of the God Tribulation Lightning in his body, and with his previous life’s experience, he used it just like how a fish swam in the ocean.

The lightning could easily merge into his flesh, body, and even his bloodline, so it was relatively easy for it to cleanse him. However, the power of the Mark of Destruction concerned the most original laws of Destruction, so even the God Tribulation Lightning couldn’t completely gain an advantage.

Zhao Feng’s main advantage was that this was his body while the Mark of Destruction would have no reinforcements.

An hour later, Zhao Feng managed to force the Mark of Destruction into a corner, and he used the Water of Wind Lightning – which had the God Tribulation Lightning merged into it – to seal it and slowly grind it down.

At this point, he could now also help Nan Gongsheng handle his Mark of Destruction.

Since Nan Gongsheng was extremely talented in spatial laws and had the power of the Evil God Crystal as well, he could actually threaten the Mark of Destruction to a certain degree. However, he didn’t have the God’s Spiritual Eye, so he couldn’t clearly sense where the Mark of Destruction in his body was.

Pa!

One of Zhao Feng’s hands landed on Nan Gongsheng’s shoulder, and his senses instantly changed. He could now feel the Mark of Destruction’s aura very clearly.

“This type of inspection...” Nan Gongsheng was stunned.

Zhao Feng had shared the senses of his God’s Spiritual Eye with Nan Gongsheng. Nan Gongsheng’s blurry senses toward the Mark of Destruction instantly became hundreds of times clearer.

He immediately circulated a layer of wicked purple-and-silver light that quickly enveloped the scarlet-black aura and started to devour it.

Weng~~

The Evil God Crystal in Nan Gongsheng’s body released a wicked purple glow, and the powerful aura radiating from it made even Zhao Feng find it hard to breathe.

As expected of a true God Crystal, Zhao Feng thought.

Most of the God Crystals that appeared in the world were substandard God Crystals, such as the ones used to operate the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays. That said, substandard God Crystals already contained almost infinite power. Zhao Feng’s flaming chariot had a substandard God Crystal, which supplied it with almost infinite energy.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng obtained the Evil God Crystal, which was even more unique. It was a true God Crystal at the very least, and it was apparently formed from the God’s power of an Evil God.

Nan Gongsheng managed to prevent the aura of the Mark of Destruction from seeping out and started to slowly grind it. However, both Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were unable to get rid of their marks within a short amount of time.

“I need around a day while Nan Gongsheng needs two,” Zhao Feng estimated.

While he was resolving the Marks of Destruction, Zhao Feng was also paying attention to what was happening within Xie Yang Palace.

In front of the six-sided metallic Building of Refinement, the forces led by the imperials and Sky Sword Pavilion were trying to break through the God’s Forbidden Array.

All the places where they had met fortune earlier didn’t even have the God’s Forbidden Array around them since they were all just general items. However, the Building of Refinement was different since it had the God’s Forbidden Array protecting it.

“Everyone, relax. The God’s Forbidden Array within the palace don’t have much of a counterattacking ability since it’s mainly here to protect the building itself,” an imperial array master said.

Apart from the imperials and Sky Sword Pavilion, there was also the Duanmu Family, the Cao Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and various other forces gathered in front of the Building of Refinement. These groups all had at least one Void God Realm King.

Most of the geniuses and elites that had entered Xie Yang Palace had more or less acquired fortune. As of right now, every member had battle-power comparable to a quasi-King or a true King, so they weren’t to be underestimated.

“I think that we should use an array to break through the array. We can build an array that acts opposite to this array and use it to widen the flaw,” the array master smiled and said.

The forces all sent out their array masters to construct an array in front of the Building of Refinement. Half a day later, a complex and condensed array was successfully built in front of the Building of Refinement.

Weng~ Bo~ Bo~

A dark red whirlpool glowed around the Building of Refinement, and the nearby experts all felt a burning sensation. Their mouths became dry, and they were like ants running around on a hot pan. If Void God Realm Kings stayed here for too long, they might be roasted.

Luckily, the flaw in front of the Building of Refinement was expanding, and the groups took turns in order to sustain the array.

“We don’t even need a full day to enter the Building of Refinement. If I’m correct, this place should be where the weapons and treasures are repaired in Xie Yang Palace,” the array master said with a smile.

In a garden far away, two purple-haired figures merged into the trees and watched every movement at the Building of Refinement.

“We’ll choose a good chance to act after the Building of Refinement opens.” Expectation appeared on the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing’s face.

The Building of Refinement hadn't opened yet, but the aura of treasures could already be felt. The Black Serpent Dragon had said that there might be a valuable treasure contained within the Building of Refinement.

At the same time, in front of a dark wooden building, the geniuses and elites from Sky Suspension Palace led by Xuanyuan Wen and the other two Kings stood in front of a door.

"Heaven's Legacy Mystic Technique... open!" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge waved his hand, and a wave of dark green Water runes merged into the door and gave off a golden light.

Xuanyuan Wen and the female in apricot robes both put a hand on Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's shoulder.

Zhij~~~

The door to the dark building was pushed open by Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and everyone saw a bunch of old books giving off a faint glow of light. These old books floated in the building like stars in space. There were at least a couple dozen thousand books.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Those from Sky Suspension Palace quickly entered the dark room.

Zhi~~

Senior Martial Brother Zhuge then carefully closed the door to the book room. However, no one realized that, when the last half-step King stepped into the building, a transparent purple Eye of Heaven appeared in the sky above the book room. A weird light glittered in the Eye of Heaven as it disappeared from the sky.

Within the underground cellar:

"I've succeeded in resolving it." Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes. The scarlet-black aura of the Mark of Destruction in his body had disappeared.

The God Tribulation Lightning was indeed worthy of being Zhao Feng's killing move; it even managed to get rid of the simplified Mark of Destruction.

For the next half a day, Zhao Feng helped Nan Gongsheng resolve the Mark of Destruction in his body.

An hour later, in front of the Building of Refinement:

"Success!"

The dark red glow on the surface of the six-sided tower dimmed, especially near the area at the front entrance.

Crack! Boom!

The black metallic door was slowly pushed open by an invisible force, and the five-colored array in front of the Building of Refinement shattered.

Bam! Bam!

At the moment the metallic door opened, a terrifying wave of hot air shot out. One could see a half-transparent dark red wind blow across some experts near the doorway.

“Arghhh!”

Screams sounded in front of the Building of Refinement. Some geniuses and elites that didn’t react in time were incinerated.

Chapter 844 - Rusty Sword

“Arghhh!”

The wave of hot air blasted out from the Building of Refinement’s door, and screams sounded as four or five geniuses were turned into a pile of ashes. There was more than a dozen half-step Kings and Kings that were injured as well.

An imperial genius that had just become a King was hit by the wave of hot air head-on, and his scorched body lay in front of the door.

In front of the Building of Refinement’s black metallic door, the imperials, Sky Sword Pavilion, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and company were dumbfounded.

Sii!

Some of the experts that managed to escape all took in a cold breath. Over 90% of the geniuses and elites here would be killed if the wave of air hit them head-on.

One could only say that those near the door were unlucky. Many times, winners weren’t necessarily the strongest, but the luckiest.

“It’s my fault. The Building of Refinement hasn’t been opened for a very long time, and the fire in the furnace was never extinguished. Since the heat couldn’t be released, it accumulated, which caused a wave of hot air to blast out when the door opened....”

Guilt was written all over the face of the imperial array master. His face and clothes were black as well. If it weren’t for the Eighth Prince and the wrinkled elder protecting him at the critical moment, he wouldn’t have been able to survive.

A while later, the heat from the Building of Refinement was no longer as strong, but it was still hot. No one dared to enter the black metallic door yet.

“We should wait for another half a day for most of the heat to dissipate.”

The handful of array masters present came to an agreement.

Everyone could see a big furnace within the Building of Refinement, and it gave off a scarlet-red glow of light.

Although this furnace was called a “furnace,” it was better described as a large underground crater, or even a fiery abyss.

The glow of flames from within the furnace made everyone feel a burning sensation.

“That furnace is still radiating such a terrifying flame even after being here for so long...”

There were many older elites present, but the flames in the furnace seemed to be everlasting, and no one understood how that was possible.

“Maybe this is the domain of Gods.”

Excitement and expectation appeared on everyone’s face. Maybe they had reached an important place in Xie Yang Palace.

Although they had all gained a lot of fortune already, the things that they had obtained were considered very normal in Xie Yang Palace.

“Everyone, be careful. I can feel a large source of forbidden flames within the furnace. If it explodes, even a Demigod wouldn’t be able to retreat unharmed,” the Little Sword Saint said in a deep tone.

Hearing that, everyone’s heart shook. If even a Demigod wouldn’t be able to retreat unharmed, then... that would be the power of a God.

As time passed, the heat radiating from the Building of Refinement started to dissipate, and most of it had faded after half a day. At this point in time, the light from within the Building of Refinement was calmer, and one could start to see stones, tattered weapons, and various pieces within.

Although these items were tattered and broken, the aura they released still shook everyone’s heart.

Weng~~

The weapons present all started to shake, including some Inheritance Sacred Weapons. The Sacred Emperor’s Sword in the Thirteenth Prince’s hand started to hum as if it was excited.

“God Fallen Metal! That’s one of the ancient materials sealed in the forbidden land of the imperials...” The Eighth Prince was stunned.

He recognized that there was God Fallen Metal in front of the furnace, which was extremely rare in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. It only appeared once every couple dozen millennia, and the imperials needed to seal and guard it because even they only had a few pieces.

This was just one of the random stones present. Materials similar to the God Fallen Metal could be seen everywhere in front of the furnace.

Of course, the things that truly attracted them were the tattered weapons and pieces on the ground. Some were half-complete, and some were even complete.

The aura of a peerless weapon came from the depths of the furnace.

Only the Little Sword Saint, the Ninth Prince, Zhao Yufei, and a small number of others could sense the aura of the complete weapons in the depths of the furnace. However, since these auras had been here for so long, these people didn’t dare to touch anything with their Divine Senses since that might create an unstoppable disaster. After all, this was the Building of Refinement of a God’s palace.

It wouldn’t be surprising if Heaven-grade divine weapons appeared, and there might even be some legendary Ancient God Weapons.



“I shall go in first.” A sharp glint of light flashed through the Little Sword Saint’s eyes, and Sword Intent that seemed to have surpassed the limits of Life and Death radiated from his body.

Ceng!

With a flash, the Little Sword Saint was the first to step into the Building of Refinement.

The gazes of some geniuses and elites behind were filled with respect. Many knew that the Little Sword Saint was reaching the end of his lifespan and had basically given up on life after entering Xie Yang Palace.

“Follow him!”

The forces of Sky Sword Pavilion, the imperials, the Duanmu Family, and company carefully followed the Little Sword Saint.

Sii!

Their feet started to burn after entering the Building of Refinement.

“Arghhh...!”

The high heat made many geniuses jump up and down as they screamed.

At this moment in time, those that cultivated the Dao of Fire, the Dao of Ice, or the Dao of Water felt a bit better. The elites that cultivated the Dao of Fire were more in harmony with heat while those cultivating the Dao of Ice or the Dao of Water could better resist fire.

“It’s too hot here.”

Even the Thirteenth Prince felt hot and unable to resist. Although he had become a King after entering Xie Yang Palace, he was of noble birth and never had been in such a situation before.

“It’s too hot; even Emperors would be roasted after staying here for a long time.”

The half-step Kings started to sweat and become uneasy after entering for only a few breaths.

Within the Building of Refinement, the closer one got to the center of the fire crater, the higher the heat. At this moment, they only just entered the Building of Refinement, so they were at the edge. They weren’t even close to the actual furnace.

However, most of the broken weapons and materials were close to the crater.

Any broken piece or tattered weapon or random material here would cause three-star and four-star forces to fight to the death. The God Fallen Metal that was casually lying on the ground was something that was sealed and hidden away by the Great Gan Imperials.

However, the most valuable items were the more complete weapons.

“We’re close....” The Little Sword Saint had a smile that seemed to have seen through Life and Death. He was covered by a white sword-light as he walked step by step toward the furnace.

At this moment in time, the sword aura from the Little Sword Saint made everyone’s heart jump.

Jiang!

The hum of a sword that sounded throughout the soul-dimension and across Heaven and Earth came from the depths of the Building of Refinement.

Everyone's blood and True Yuan started to shake.

"What a terrifying sword aura...!"

The sword's hum froze everyone's footsteps. They felt as if a cold sword had pierced through their hearts.

They managed to look over, and they saw a rusty bronze sword stabbed into the ground near the furnace.

Everyone was stunned and baffled. This rusty-looking sword looked like trash, but if one looked closely, they would realize that the material of this sword was ancient and definitely not simple.

Jiang!

The sword that was stabbed into the ground hummed and released a powerful Sword Dao aura that slashed through the air and straight into one's soul.

Wah! Wah!

Some of the geniuses who weren't strong enough immediately coughed out blood and were injured.

Plop! Plop!

Combined with the heat from the Building of Refinement, several half-step Kings fainted.

"How...?"

The Sacred Emperor's Sword that the Thirteenth Prince owned started to tremble. The humming from that rusty sword made even the Sacred Emperor's Sword feel scared and wary.

"Even Heaven-grade divine weapons aren't able to scare the Sacred Emperor's Sword, and that's just a tattered weapon that's much weaker."

The Great Gan Imperials were stunned. The Eighth, Ninth, and Thirteenth Princes all looked at each other in shock. Even though it wasn't able to use all its strength in the Divine Illusion Dimension, they knew the significance of the Sacred Emperor's Sword.

"Ancient God Sword!"

"That is most likely a tattered Ancient God Weapon!"

The three Princes came to a shocking conclusion, and this conclusion made them even warier. When a treasure was too precious, it was actually a calamity.

Ancient God Weapons came from the Atavistic Era, or even the Immemorial Era. Such strength only appeared in legends.

“A substandard God Weapon appeared several thousand years ago, destroying a three-star force and slaying three Sacred Lords....”

“That substandard God Weapon came from a four-star power... Sky Suspension Palace!”

Exclamations sounded from the Building of Refinement. However, the rusty bronze sword wasn't a substandard God weapon – the aura alone scared the Sacred Emperor's Sword.

Outside the Building of Refinement:

“The aura of an Ancient God Weapon!”

Two purple-haired figures entered the door to the Building of Refinement under a layer of silver and purple.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!”

Several geniuses and elites that weren't able to withstand the heat were catching some fresh air outside, and they exclaimed with hatred when they saw the duo.

However, due to the heat and the aura of the rusty bronze sword, most of the people could barely protect themselves, so no one had the energy or motivation to attack the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo in this situation.

It could be said that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo came right on time. The Little Sword Saint, who had the strongest battle-power, was fully attracted to the tattered Ancient God sword and couldn't be distracted.

“If the Little Sword Saint gains the recognition of the tattered Ancient God sword, he will be unparalleled amongst the outsiders.”

“Although the chance of that is low... we have to consider it.”

The three Great Gan princes were discussing what threat the tattered Ancient God sword might bring, as well as how to get close to the God Fallen Metal and the other materials.

At the same time, in front of a dark book room on the other side of Xie Yang Palace, those from Sky Suspension Palace were immersed in the ancient books that gave off a starry light.

“Hmm? The aura of an Ancient God Weapon....” Xuanyuan Wen suddenly opened his eyes, and a weird piece of jade on his chest glittered with a pure white light and started to tremble.

Chapter 845 - Xie Yang Books

Although Xuanyuan Wen's heart was moved when he sensed the aura of an Ancient God Weapon, he showed no signs of heading over right away. He first sent this news to Senior Martial Brother Zhuge and the female in apricot robes.

“Ancient God Weapons surpass our level by far too much. Those destined shall get it, so it doesn't matter if we're a bit late.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge held his fan and gave a smile.

Xuanyuan Wen also faintly nodded his head in agreement. If they were Demigods, they would definitely go straight for the Ancient God Weapon, but a treasure that was too precious was actually a calamity.

Of course, there was another reason – the dark book room they were in already contained fortune. All the books in the book room floated in the air like stars in the night sky.

“Each one of these books has reached Heaven-grade, and some have even touched the Heavenly Divine Realm...”

“Hmm? The Ancient God Xie Yang marked this book specifically...?”

The geniuses of Sky Suspension Palace fell into their own little book worlds. Each book contained a world, and the knowledge contained within these books was something that even four-star forces dreamt of.

“Some of these books are comparable to the secret techniques and core inheritances of Sky Suspension Palace, and some have even surpassed the limits of the continent zone.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge couldn’t help but sigh.

This book room was actually somewhat open to outsiders, but despite that, the elites of Sky Suspension Palace spent quite a long time to enter.

“Each book is a world. Don’t be greedy; just choose one or two books,” the female in apricot robes warned.

When skills reached the level of Heaven-grade, each of them was comparable to an entire inheritance, and the information contained within was like the limitless ocean. Therefore, the geniuses and elites only chose one or two books that suited them.

Absorbing the content of a book was very taxing even for Void God Realm Kings, who could remember everything they read. When information was too large, even using a photographic memory to look at it would use a lot of time.

There was a silver-armored half-step King youth from Sky Suspension Palace, and a dreamy purple light flashed through his eyes. A purple symbol faintly glowed on the silver-armored youth’s forehead.

This silver-armored youth was the weakest of the elites from Sky Suspension Palace, and his status was also the lowest. He usually kept silent. He was also the very last person to enter the dark book room.

At this moment, the silver-armored youth was acting very strangely.

Shua!

He quickly took out an ancient book, and a purple glow appeared in his eyes. A couple dozen breaths later, he took out another starry book.

“Hmm? Holy Wicked Technique? It was written by... Xie Yang?”

The silver-armored youth paused for a moment. Instead of concentrating on absorbing one or two books like the others, the silver-armored youth had already read dozens of books.

“Looks like this book room was arranged by the palace’s servants. The Holy Wicked Technique is a simple technique created by the owner, but even then, it can be considered a supreme Wicked Dao technique in the outside world.” The silver-armored youth’s eyes twinkled.

Under normal circumstances, the other geniuses of Sky Suspension Palace would have realized that the silver-armored youth was acting differently. For example, his mental energy aura was several times stronger than usual. However, at this point in time, everyone was focused on the worlds of the books.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The silver-armored youth started to flip through other books after finishing the Holy Wicked Technique. He flipped through a couple dozen books and seemed to be very tired, so he took out some pills from his interspatial ring.

“Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao.” The female in apricot robes saw that the silver-armored youth was acting amiss and warned him, “I suggest you focus on absorbing one or two books that suit you. That will be more helpful.”

“I understand.” The silver-armored youth gave an emotionless reply and started to read through more books.

Time passed by slowly, and when the majority of the Sky Suspension Palace geniuses had finished absorbing their first book, the silver-armored youth had finished over one hundred, and all of them were ones he was interested in.

When everyone finished absorbing their second book, the silver-armored youth had finished two hundred books. At this moment, the silver-armored youth was extremely tired, so he found a corner, sat down, and ate some spiritual pills.

“Okay, we’ll be leaving in two hours,” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge said. His eyebrows furrowed when his gaze landed on the silver-armored “Deng Chao,” but he didn’t say anything.

Within an underground cellar of Xie Yang Palace:

“Nan Gongsheng, this Holy Wicked Technique should be a simplified version of Xie Yang’s cultivation technique. Do you think you can cultivate it?”

Zhao Feng opened his eyes with fatigue.

“Weird... I managed to learn the Holy Wicked Technique very easily, and now I can use the power of the Evil God Crystal much better than before.” Nan Gongsheng was extremely surprised. How did Zhao Feng suddenly have this Holy Wicked Technique?

“As I thought.” Zhao Feng was now sure that the dark book room was semi-open to the public.

At this moment, there were two hundred Xie Yang books worth of content in Zhao Feng’s mind. Many of these Xie Yang Books would be a top inheritance in a three-star or four-star force. A small number of them were even comparable to the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Technique and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. An extremely small amount even slightly surpassed them.

However, for Zhao Feng, the Sacred Lightning Body and the Wind Lightning Technique formed a perfect combination. After all, he already had the foundation of Wind Lightning from his previous life, and he had fused with the power of God Tribulation Lightning, so he had more potential with Lightning techniques. Furthermore, most of the Xie Yang books were techniques and skills of the Wicked Dao, which weren't suitable for Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng wouldn't cultivate these books, they still increased his knowledge and understanding.

Zhao Feng had a thought after reading so many books; he could try to alter and improve these techniques and create a secret technique that was perfect for himself.

Elsewhere, in front of the Building of Refinement:

"Argh, I can't stand it anymore...!"

Several half-step King geniuses and elites ran out from the black metallic door, and their feet were smoking. There were a few already-resting geniuses in front of the door, and their feet were scorched black. There was also a small number of people that had fainted and were carried out by other elites.

Apart from a small number of powerful Void God Realm Kings, normal geniuses weren't able to last very long in the Building of Refinement.

The competition within the Building of Refinement at this moment in time was very intense. The person at the very front was still the white-mustached Little Sword Saint from Sky Sword Pavilion.

Weng~~

The aura of the Little Sword Saint's sword became stronger until it burned like the sun. His gaze looked forward, and he conquered the heat under his feet as he slowly approached the rusty bronze sword near the furnace.

He didn't even look at the broken pieces or weapons or materials scattered around; each step he took toward the rusty bronze sword required unimaginable power from his Sword Dao. Each and every step he took felt like an entire century to him.

"The remaining Intent and laws on that tattered Ancient God sword might allow me to break through."

The Little Sword Saint only had this one sword in his heart, while the other Kings focused on the legendary minerals and weapon fragments. It wasn't that they didn't want to compete for the Ancient God Weapon, it was just that they weren't able to.

Amongst the groups, the "Purple-Haired Demonic Duo" was extremely eye-catching.

Shua! Whoosh!

The two purple-haired figures disappeared and reappeared in a corner. Within half a day's time, the "Purple-Haired Demonic Duo" had gone near the furnace two or three times and obtained many legendary materials and weapon pieces. They were like fish in water.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, die~~~~!” The Thirteenth Prince roared in anger as he pulled out a beaming golden sword and slashed toward the two purple-haired figures. The strike surged with a supreme Imperial power as draconic images shot into the sky.

After becoming a King, the Sacred Emperor Sword that the Thirteenth Prince wielded was much stronger. Its power was comparable to an Emperor. This sword suppressed all the geniuses and elites present apart from the Little Sword Saint.

“Watch out!” The expressions of the “Purple-Haired Demonic Duo” changed as they quickly retreated.

Whoosh!

The duo disappeared and reappeared in another corner, but there was a bloody mark on one of their bodies, which quickly recovered under an ice-blue glow.

“Are you okay?”

“I’m fine. Every time the Sacred Emperor’s Sword is drawn, its power will be suppressed by the Divine Illusion Dimension.”

One of the purple-haired youths let out a breath. If they were in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the power of the Sacred Emperor’s Sword would be doubled since it wasn’t restricted by anything. In that scenario, almost no one would be able to rival the Thirteenth Prince.

“What powerful defense!”

“The demonic duo’s strength has increased even more?”

The Kings from the Duanmu Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, the Cao Family, and company were all shocked. In the exchange just now, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo managed to retreat even from the imperials, and their method was so stealthy that no one would be able to find them if they retreated.

“The strength of the demonic duo is increasing very quickly, and they’re still stealing the spoils of war from our Duanmu Family.”

Those from the Duanmu Family gritted their teeth in hatred.

At this moment, the demonic duo was extremely strong as they ran around the battlefield like ghosts. The physical defense of that purple-haired youth was so strong that even an Emperor-level attack wasn’t able to threaten him.

“Yufei...” The elder in green robes and the male in black turned toward Zhao Yufei. In the clash just now, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo purposely avoided Zhao Yufei.

“Where do you think you’re going!?” Zhao Yufei roared as she leapt into the air and exchanged a blow with “Zhao Feng.”

Bam!

Zhao Yufei was pushed back dozens of yards by an extreme coldness and landed on the ground. A layer of frost appeared on her jade-like skin.

“Yufei, are you okay?”

The elites of the Duanmu Family quickly protected Zhao Yufei in case the demonic duo kept attacking her.

“I’m fine... but that isn’t Brother Zhao Feng!” Zhao Yufei’s eyes turned red as she landed on the ground, but she spoke in a confident tone.

In the exchange just now, she didn’t use her full strength, but the enemy used enough power to try to kill her.

Chapter 846 - Helping from Afar

In the dark book room of Xie Yang Palace:

“Get ready to leave.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge held his fan and spoke with a faint smile. “We can try our luck. The Ancient God weapon might be destined to be with one of us.”

Ancient God weapon? The geniuses and elites of Sky Suspension Palace were shocked. That was a weapon that only existed in legends, and such a thing appeared in Xie Yang Palace? This news stunned all of them, and the eyes of the silver-armored “Deng Chao” twinkled, but he wasn’t excited or surprised like everyone else.

Zhii~~~

The door to the book room opened, and those from Sky Suspension Palace walked out. The person at the very end was still the silver-armored “Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao.”

Spatial Movement!

“Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao” stood in a corner that was a dead angle for vision, and a respectful expression appeared on his face as a ripple of power surged around him. Since the book room was protected by the God’s Forbidden Array, those outside the book room couldn’t sense those within the book room very well.

Whoosh!

“Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao” reached out, and several pure white lotuses appeared in front of him. The white lotuses contained petals, seeds, and leaves, and their auras weren’t normal.

“Green Water Sky Lotus!”

“Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao” revealed a joyful expression as he quickly put the white lotuses into his interspatial ring, then quickly walked out of the dark bookroom.

Although he came out a bit later than everyone else, it didn’t raise their suspicions because Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao’s status amongst these people was relatively low.

“Let’s go.”

The geniuses and elites from Sky Suspension Palace went on their way.

Weng~~



The leader was Xuanyuan Wen, and a piece of jade on his chest sensed something.

Zhii~~

After the Sky Suspension Palace elites left the dark book room, the room closed, and the power of the God's Forbidden Array quickly covered it.

Shua!

Eventually, a calm male wearing a t-shirt appeared.

“Although I know how to open this place, I can't open it alone.”

The t-shirt-wearing male took back his hand and put them both behind his back.

The three powerhouses of Sky Suspension Palace – Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, Xuanyuan Wen, and the apricot-robed female – could only open the book room when they combined their strength, and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge in particular knew the actual method to open it.

At this moment, the difference between a group and an individual could be felt. However, the male wearing the t-shirt wasn't regretful or sad. Instead, he turned his gaze toward the purple crystal tower in the depths of Xie Yang Palace.

This purple crystal tower shot up into the sky; it was the tallest and most magnificent building in the palace, and it was located at the very center. However, the pressure radiating from this tower was terrifying and covered all the buildings in the palace. Even Kings would cough out blood if they fought back against this force.

Ceng! Ceng!

With a flash, the t-shirt-wearing male started to head in a direction different from Sky Suspension Palace.

There was a lot of fortune in Xie Yang Palace that geniuses from other forces had found. In addition, the geniuses and elites that had entered Xie Yang Palace were just a small portion of the total amount; there was still a lot in the other areas of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Within the six-sided Building of Refinement:

“Zhao Yufei, that Purple-Haired Demonic Duo is extremely greedy and detestable. They've attacked the Duanmu Family, and you're still being tricked by him?” The male in black robes said angrily, and everyone's eyebrows furrowed.

In the exchange a moment ago, one could obviously see that the purple-haired “Zhao Feng” had attacked Zhao Yufei with murderous intent.

“That's not Brother Feng! What you guys are seeing is a fake Demonic Duo.” Zhao Yufei's voice became cold.

The Duanmu Family's lack of belief made her sad, but “reality” was right there. Not long ago, one person from the Duanmu Family was killed and two were severely injured by the “Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.”

Zhao Yufei said that they were a fake Demonic Duo, but no one believed her. If even those from the Duanmu Family didn't believe her, then why would the other forces?

"Zezeze.... With our combined power, the world is ours!" The two purple-haired figures flashed throughout the Building of Refinement and laughed wickedly from time to time.

The strongest person was the white-mustached Little Sword Saint, but he was fully attracted by the rusty bronze sword. The Ninth Prince, Zhao Yufei, and company weren't scared of fighting the demonic duo, but the two of them immediately left after attacking once, and no one could do anything about their physical defense or their escaping skills.

"Sky Suspension Palace is here!" Exclamations sounded from outside the Building of Refinement.

Hearing that, the imperials, the Duanmu Family, the Cao Family, and company were half-happy and half-worried.

They were happy that Sky Suspension Palace was here because they believed that they could easily deal with the demonic duo. They were worried because Sky Suspension Palace would probably take all the resources in the building for themselves.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Twenty or so figures quickly approached the Building of Refinement. The group from Sky Suspension Palace had five or six Void God Realm Kings, three of them having broken through after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension or Xie Yang Palace.

"Ancient God weapon!"

The Imperial Intent of an Emperor instantly filled the area when Xuanyuan Wen walked through the door.

"Void God Realm Emperor!" The present half-step Kings and Kings were stunned as they felt their souls become suppressed.

Apart from the Little Sword Saint, no one could compare to Xuanyuan Wen.

Whoosh!

In just one step, Xuanyuan Wen entered the depths of the crater-like furnace, and he wasn't too far away from the Little Sword Saint.

The Little Sword Saint was only comparable or slightly stronger than Xuanyuan Wen in terms of mental energy and Intent, but in terms of youth, cultivation, and overall power, Xuanyuan Wen easily suppressed the Little Sword Saint.

Jiang!

Maybe because of the Emperor Intent it felt, the rusty bronze sword in front of the furnace released a brilliant beam of sword-light, and a cold Sword Intent instantly filled the Building of Refinement and caused the entire furnace to become chaotic.

Wah! Wah! Plop!

The power of the Ancient God weapon injured many geniuses, causing some of them to cough out blood and faint.

Jiang!

The sound of metal clashing sounded as two auras no weaker than the rusty bronze sword appeared. A sunset-red curved blade and a black, notched axe awoke from the pile of nearby tattered weapons next to the furnace.

“The aura of those two weapons are more complete and closer to Ancient God weapons.”

“Substandard God weapons!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s eyes flashed.

Substandard God weapons! All of the geniuses’ hearts shook.

Even if it was broken, an Ancient God weapon was too powerful for them; they were legendary items. However, substandard God weapons were better for the present geniuses and elites since the difficulty of obtaining them would be much lower.

Hope appeared in the eyes of the three imperial princes. In the lord dynasty, substandard God weapons were a forbidden-level power that could shake and change the situation of the imperial family and the entire world of cultivation

At this moment, two relatively complete substandard God weapons appeared in front of the furnace. One was a curved blade; although the blade was bent back a bit, it wasn’t very damaged. There were a few holes on the notched axe.

Who knew what kind of battle these two substandard God weapons had gone through for them to be damaged?

Weng~ Jiang! Jiang! Jiang~~~~!

The three peerless weapons – the rusty bronze sword, the curved blade, and the notched axe – all released a powerful force that swept across the entire area. At this moment in time, terrifying sceneries appeared in the Building of Refinement. They entered the soul and had the ability to disturb reality and space itself. The blurred images summoned by the Ancient God weapon and the substandard God weapons were like the images from a Little World.

Teng! Teng! Teng!

Even some Kings were pushed back by this force.

“Anyone that isn’t a King, retreat!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge was the first to give the order.

“Half-step Kings, retreat from the Building of Refinement for now!” The Great Gan Imperials also gave the order.

At this moment, the three peerless weapons awoke, and the aura they casually radiated could kill all lifeforms below the King level. Only Void God Realm Kings were able to withstand them.

Amongst the outsiders, Sky Suspension Palace and the imperials had the majority of Void God Realms. The Sky Suspension Palace had six Void God Realms, including a Void God Realm Emperor. The Great

Gan Imperials had the three Princes, Luo Zun, the wrinkled elder, and a new King for a total of six Void God Realms as well. These two sides had the biggest advantage in the fight for the peerless weapons.

“Where did the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo go?”

The geniuses from the imperials, the Duanmu Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and company instinctively looked around. They had to keep their guard up against the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo because they would always attack at the critical moment.

In reality, after Sky Suspension Palace appeared, the “Purple-Haired Demonic Duo” had never reappeared.

At the same time, on a big tree in a courtyard near the Building of Refinement, two purple-haired figures flashed.

“Lord Black Serpent Dragon, are you sure that Zhao Feng will participate in the fight in the Building of Refinement?”

“Zeze, if that’s the case, these humans will have a strong internal conflict....”

The two purple-haired figures spoke cunningly.

“Hmph, that Zhao Feng is already participating in it.” A cold voice that seemed to reign supreme sounded in the duo’s ears.

Already participating? Hearing that, the two purple-haired figures were puzzled. They hadn’t seen any signs of the true Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

The two purple-haired figures didn’t dare to enter the Building of Refinement since they were waiting for the true Demonic Duo.

At a certain moment, a surge of King Intent rose from a silver-armored youth who was sitting outside the Building of Refinement. The aura of his soul seemed to become complete, and the disturbance raised the attention of other nearby half-step Kings.

“A King!”

“Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao became a King?”

Some geniuses and elites from Sky Suspension Palace were dazed, and the half-step Kings of other forces revealed envious looks.

The person that just broke through was the silver-armored spy in Sky Suspension Palace – Deng Chao.

“Thank you, Master. Without your help, I wouldn’t have broken through to the Void God Realm so quickly....”

Gratitude and respect appeared in Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao’s eyes.

No one realized that Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao had eaten the petals and seeds of two Green Water Sky Lotuses not long ago. If some other half-step King had two Green Water Sky Lotuses, they

would have a 40-50% chance of successfully becoming a King. If there was an Emperor Intent helping them, then the chance of success would become even higher.

Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao had both of those. He came from a four-star superpower, Sky Suspension Palace, and being able to become a member of this elite group meant that his talent was comparable to the Core disciples of some three-star forces.

Chapter 847 - Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon

“Congratulations, Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao, on becoming a King.”

The other geniuses and elites of Sky Suspension Palace had complex emotions as they squeezed out a smile and came over to congratulate him.

Although the weakest of the elites were already half-step Kings, no one would have thought that Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao, who was the weakest of the weak, the least experienced, and had the lowest status, would be able to break through at this critical moment.

“Hahaha, this is a great chance. Now that I’m a King, we should charge forward!”

Deng Chao gave a long laugh as he quickly consolidated his foundation and moved forward.

“Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao!” The other geniuses and elites from Sky Suspension Palace were surprised as they watched the silver-armored Deng Chao charge into the Building of Refinement.

“Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao, you just broke through and still need to consolidate your foundation!”

No one would have thought that Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao would be so impatient to enter the Building of Refinement.

Only Void God Realm Kings could stand their ground in the Building of Refinement right now. The three peerless weapons – the rusty bronze sword, the curved blade, and the notched axe – released a terrifying aura that could create phantom sceneries.

A green sword glow rippled from the rusty bronze sword and gave off an immortal and desolate aura. Every time it hummed, space seemed to twist and turn. Even though these images in the air were created by the mere remnant Intents of the three peerless weapons, even Xuanyuan Wen didn’t dare to clash against them head-on.

“What terrifying auras and sceneries...!” Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao felt his breathing become suppressed after entering the Building of Refinement. He found a safe spot and watched quietly with wariness. He was in a relatively faraway spot where he would “help” the others.

The Kings of Sky Suspension Palace understood and accepted what Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao did. After all, he had only just broken through to the Void God Realm.

“Apart from the Ancient God weapon, there’s also two substandard God weapons. Let’s see what else is in the depths of the Building of Refinement....” a voice sounded in Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao’s mind.

“Understood, Master.” Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao replied respectfully as he inspected the depths of the Building of Refinement.

At this moment, a faint purple glow flickered in his eyes.

“Hmm?” Deng Chao felt that his sight became more than ten times better, and he managed to faintly see a tattered weapon-stand made of a black metal. It was located past the eye-catching hot furnace.

There were several slumbering auras on the tattered weapon-stand, which had several items that weren't very eye-catching sitting on it.

“An arm guard... shield... three arrows... and a spade?”

Zhao Feng revealed a weird look.

The items on the weapon-stand were relatively complete, but they seemed to be very normal.

Since he was using Deng Chao's senses, Zhao Feng didn't need to use his Eye of Heaven, which required a lot of energy. He could spy on Sky Suspension Palace as well as see what was happening in the Building of Refinement anytime he wanted.

Being a four-star power, the strength of Sky Suspension Palace was amongst the top, especially after Xuanyuan Wen became an Emperor. It could be said that every action and movement Sky Suspension Palace made would affect the entire balance in Xie Yang Palace. One could understand this from the fact that the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo ran away before the Sky Suspension Palace group even arrived.

Even Zhao Feng was wary of Sky Suspension Palace, which is why he put a spy in the group from the Sky Suspension Palace.

Deng Chao was the last to enter the dark book room, and Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven used that chance to put a Dark Heart Seal on him. Deng Chao was only a half-step King back then, so he had no chance at all against Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven.

Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal was even better than before. In the past, the Dark Heart Seal would limit the target's potential when he used it, but after the Pursuit of Death and his re-cultivation, Zhao Feng started to perfect the Dark Heart Seal. The restriction on potential wasn't as strong as before; Zhao Feng even helped Deng Chao break through to the Void God Realm, resulting in the current situation.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could share Deng Chao's sight within the Building of Refinement. Using his now-perfected version of the Dark Heart Seal, Zhao Feng could even send some of his eye-bloodline power over and use part of the God's Spiritual Eye's abilities.

Of course, this transfer of energy meant that some of the God's Spiritual Eye's abilities would be lost in the process, but it would be enough to handle most situations. Zhao Feng was able to interfere in the fight directly even though he wasn't in the Building of Refinement.

“Zhao Feng, when will we take action?” Nan Gongsheng was somewhat impatient.

He had been cultivating the Holy Wicked Technique for a while and could now use the power of the Evil God Crystal much better than before. His cultivation was at the late stages of the Void God Realm, but

his True Yuan was stronger than others of the same cultivation due to the Evil God Crystal merging with his True Yuan.

“It’s about time....” Zhao Feng closed his eyes and looked through Deng Chao’s.

The underground cellar that the duo was in wasn’t very far away from the Building of Refinement.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly threw some old bronze coins, causing them to clatter.

“Okay.” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Miao!

With a flash of silver and gray, the little thieving cat disappeared from the underground cellar.

On a big tree near the Building of Refinement:

“Why hasn’t the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo taken action yet?”

Two purple-haired figures were getting impatient. They had successfully managed to offend all the humans in the guise of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, so, as long as the real Purple-Haired Demonic Duo appeared, chaos would break out amongst the humans. However, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo hadn’t appeared even after such a long time.

“The true Purple-Haired Demonic Duo has managed to get rid of my Marks of Destruction, but there’s a person that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo is controlling who is within my senses,” the cold voice of the Black Serpent Dragon sounded out of nowhere.

“What!? Those two brats managed to get rid of their Marks of Destruction!?”

The expressions of the two purple-haired figures changed dramatically, and they couldn’t help but start to think in shock, If the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo has a way to get rid of the Mark of Destruction, then can we also do it?

There was a way out, and if they had to, they would even team up with the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

“Hmph, the Marks of Destruction on you two have been especially strengthened. Even a Demigod would find it hard to resolve them.”

The words of the Black Serpent Dragon shattered their thoughts, and their hearts went cold. It looked like they had no way out.

“The two of you both have True Dragon bloodlines, so I won’t treat you badly if you successfully complete the plan. Becoming a slave of the Destruction Dragon Race and making the world tremble is a glory for countless puny and weak races.” The Black Serpent Dragon gave a smile.

“Those two brats are very patient. Do we need to enter the Building of Refinement under a new identity?” The purple-haired youth who looked like Zhao Feng suggested.

“That’s right. Through the senses of this ‘Deng Chao,’ I found a very useful and complete substandard God weapon – the Misty Spatial World,” the Black Serpent Dragon said in a deep tone.

Substandard God weapon, Misty Spatial World?

The two purple-haired figures' hearts shook when they heard this. They had heard of the legendary item known as a substandard God weapon.

"The Misty Spatial World is a support-type weapon, and the important part is that it doesn't have a high requirement of the user. You can use it as long as you get it." The Black Serpent Dragon paused for a moment. "Illusionist Dragon, quickly!"

The expression of the other purple-haired youth became serious.

Whoosh!

The youth who looked like Nan Gongsheng waved his hand.

Shua!

With a flash, the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo turned into two non-human males. One was a tall male with blue scales – the Blue Serpent King, Wei Jing. The other non-human male had a pair of horns and beady green eyes. His skin was dark green.

"Switch!" With a flash, Wei Jing and Beady Green Eyes turned into a youth in blue robes and a female in a green dress.

The aura of the girl wearing the green dress was extremely pleasant and elegant, and they were both at the Void God Realm.

"Zeze, as expected of the genius ranked 10th on the Imperial Genius rankings... your Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon bloodline is so powerful." The youth in blue robes nodded his head in satisfaction.

Beady Green Eyes had the bloodline of a Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon, which could imitate and change according to the environment. The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon could imitate anything it saw, including animate and inanimate objects, such as rocks, grass, and insect corpses.

Of course, the imitation was just an image; they didn't actually become that thing and gain its abilities. However, this was a bloodline technique that could even hide from Divine Senses.

Because the Blue Serpent King was always together with Beady Green Eyes, the latter's bloodline power covered him as well.

"Let's go!" The Blue Serpent King and Beady Green Eyes quickly flew into the Building of Refinement.

"Hmm? Those two humans look unfamiliar."

Some of the experts resting outside the Building of Refinement revealed weird expressions, but too many forces had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension. It wasn't rare to see Kings that had come from other places in the lord dynasty since it was so big.

Just like that, the Blue Serpent King and Beady Green Eyes walked straight into the Building of Refinement.



The addition of these two “human” Kings didn’t attract the attention of any other Kings in the Building of Refinement.

Ceng! Ceng!

The blue-robed King and the girl in green robes duo went around the three peerless weapons in the air and tried to go past them. However, on this path, the duo had to face the extreme heat of the furnace. Normal Kings would be roasted if they approached the furnace.

“Do those two people want to die?”

Some of the Kings present revealed mocking or sympathetic expressions while the other Kings put their sights on the scattered weapons and materials on the ground. Any one of these ores or weapons were immeasurably value. The three-star or four-star forces behind them could use them well.

“I see the weapon-stand.” The Blue Serpent King duo resisted the extreme heat and looked toward the other side of the furnace.

Weng~~

An icy blue mist surrounded the duo and helped resist the heat.

“What’s that weird bloodline?”

“Even an Emperor’s resistance would only be at that level.”

Xuanyuan Wen and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge of Sky Suspension Palace looked over.

Hu~

What was even more incredible was that the ice-blue mist allowed the duo to hover over the ground. It wasn’t quite flying, but one had to know that Xie Yang Palace heavily restricted flying; normal Kings could only fly for a brief moment. This meant that the duo didn’t need to face as much heat because at least half of the heat came from the ground.

“Look at it closely. The arm guard on the weapon-stand is a substandard God weapon – the Misty Spatial World. The arrows are God Slaying Arrows, and the shield is the Golden Pond Shield....” The Black Serpent Dragon’s voice, which seemed to rule over the world, appeared in the minds of the Blue Serpent King duo.

Chapter 848 - Seen Through

The Blue Serpent King duo’s actions caught the attention of all the other Kings. The duo had gone around the three peerless weapons, and the extreme heat around that part of the furnace was enough to burn normal Kings into ashes.

Maybe Xuanyuan Wen and the Little Sword Saint had the ability to withstand the heat there, but they were fully attracted to the three peerless weapons.

Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, the girl in apricot robes, the Ninth Prince, and some others were trying to obtain the curved blade while the notched axe was being targeted by the imperial group, Sky Sword Pavilion, the Duanmu Family, and some other forces.

Some of the weaker Kings set their sights lower and tried to obtain some of the scattered weapon pieces and materials.

“I feel a familiar bloodline and True Yuan undulation from that blue-robed youth....” Zhao Yufei’s eyes twinkled as she gave the Blue Serpent King an extra glance, but since the Blue Serpent King had now turned into a human by the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon bloodline ability, his bloodline and cultivation technique auras were different.

“The strength of those two is only below that of Martial Brother Xuanyuan. They probably have something special in mind,” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge said. He gave up on the curved blade and approached the Blue Serpent Dragon duo as a mysterious flame glowed around him. Senior Martial Brother Zhuge instinctively felt that these two were suspicious or had some sort of secret.

“That Zhuge Yun seems to be suspicious of us. He’s indeed worthy of being the brain of Sky Suspension Palace....” Beady Green Eyes privately messaged.

“It’s indeed slightly troublesome, but just him alone isn’t enough to threaten us.” The Blue Serpent King had an emotionless expression.

The only ones he was truly wary of in the six-sided Building of Refinement were Xuanyuan Wen and the Little Sword Saint. After that came Zhao Yufei from the Duanmu Family.

“Yufei, with your strength, you might be able to obtain a substandard God weapon for the Duanmu Family,” the elder in green robes suggested.

Although the Duanmu Family had three Kings, the only one that was actually useful was Zhao Yufei. The elder in green robes cultivated the element of Wood and was countered by the flames inside the furnace, while the other King had only just broken through and was too weak.

Miao miao!

Before Zhao Yufei could respond, a silver-gray streak of light appeared from behind.

“Little thieving cat?” Zhao Yufei was overjoyed as she glanced at a small silver-gray cat that suddenly appeared on her shoulder. The little thieving cat was never far from Zhao Feng; since the cat had appeared, that meant that Zhao Feng himself wasn’t far away.

Hmm? Some of the nearby Kings revealed weird expressions as they looked over.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws.

“You mean...?” Zhao Yufei knew what the little thieving cat was saying and couldn’t help but turn toward the direction of the Blue Serpent King duo. A layer of purple light then started to glow around her body as she took the little thieving cat and chased after the Blue Serpent King duo.

“Yufei!” The green-robed elder’s expression changed. The area that the Blue Serpent King and Green Beady Eyes were located was extremely hot. Even Emperors would be wary of the heat.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the flames around Senior Martial Brother Zhuge allowed him to float in the air and not touch the ground with his feet.

“We’re almost there.... The substandard God weapons... Misty Spatial World, God Slaying Arrows, Golden Pond Shield!”

The Blue Serpent King’s and Green Beady Eyes’ heart-rates increased as their gazes locked on to the armguard Misty Spatial World.

The substandard-God-level Misty Spatial World could be used right away as long as they obtained it, which could increase their strength dramatically in an instant. In comparison, the God Slaying Arrows, the Golden Pond Shield, and the spade weren’t of much use to the duo.

However, the tattered weapon-stand was located on the other side of the crater, and the heat became stronger the further one went. It could dramatically threaten even Void God Realm Emperors.

Hu~~

The ice-blue mist around the Blue Serpent King duo started to boil as the cold aura started to heat up.

“So hot....”

The duo had to face the terrifying heat. The Blue Serpent King was slightly better off since he had the Ice Serpent Emperor bloodline, which was ranked in the top ten among Imperial Dao bloodlines, so the strength of his body was close to the True Dragon Race. The natural inborn talent of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon outside was even stronger than normal True Dragons.

However, while the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon was also a dragon bloodline, Beady Green Eyes specialized in illusions, so his body was relatively weaker.

“Wei Jing, I can’t hold it for much longer....” Sweat poured down Beady Green Eyes’ face as he tried to sustain the illusion.

Despite that, they were both able to withstand the heat much better than the approaching Senior Martial Brother Zhuge.

“The bodies of those two humans are so strong that they don’t seem like humans anymore!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s eyes became sharp.

He couldn’t get too close because his body and resistance to fire wasn’t as strong as the combined forces of the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon man.

“Zhao Yufei, we should work together. The items on that weapon-stand definitely aren’t normal,” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge messaged privately and prepared to pincer-attack the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon man.

“Okay.” Zhao Yufei agreed and maintained a certain distance. Her eyebrows furrowed due to the heat.

“Maintain the illusion.” The Blue Serpent King suddenly went forward several yards and had to face a heat that even normal Emperors couldn’t withstand.

At this instant, blue scales appeared under the ice-blue mist and gave off a terrifying coldness that belonged to the Ice Serpent Emperor bloodline. If it wasn't for the fact that Beady Green Eyes was covering him, the power of the Blue Serpent King's bloodline would shock everyone present.

In an instant, the Blue Serpent King's battle-power was enough to challenge Emperors. By relying on his body, bloodline, and heat resistance, he was actually slightly stronger than normal Emperors.

"Come!" The Blue Serpent King reached out, and an ice-blue dragon tendon shot out.

"Change!" Beady Green Eyes quickly waved his hand and turned the dragon tendon into a scarlet-golden chain.

"Wait a second...." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's eyes shone. "That scarlet-golden chain is releasing a faint icy undulation...."

Ding!

The ice-blue crystal dragon tendon that shot out from the Blue Serpent King landed on the armguard on the weapon-stand.

"Substandard God weapon – Misty Spatial World!"

The Blue Serpent King's and Beady Green Eyes' heartbeats sped up, perhaps because this was their only chance to grab it before they were roasted by the furnace.

However, right at this moment, the unexpected happened.

Miao~~

With a flash of silver and gray, a little cat landed on the ice-blue crystal dragon tendon that was extending from the Blue Serpent King. Of course, in the eyes of everyone watching, it was a scarlet-golden chain, not a dragon tendon.

"Little thieving cat!" Zhao Yufei's expression changed dramatically as she exclaimed.

The ice-blue crystal tendon was even closer to the heat than the Blue Serpent King. Even Zhao Yufei wouldn't dare to set step into such close range.

Shu~~

Steam and hot air started to rise the instant the little thieving cat landed on the ice-blue crystal dragon tendon.

Under normal circumstances, the extreme cold of the ice-blue crystal dragon tendon would form a layer of frost on its surface and turn the little thieving cat into an ice cat, but at the moment, the environmental heat present far surpassed the dragon tendon's cold. This meant that the little thieving cat had a layer of protection.

Miao miao!

The dark golden chain on the little thieving cat's neck turned into an agile dark golden dragon snake whip and shot toward the other side of the weapon-stand.

Please don't do anything...! The Blue Serpent King's heart had risen to his throat as he prayed. If the little thieving cat stopped them, then the Blue Serpent King's perfect plan would fail, which meant that he would be destined to miss the Misty Spatial World. Once he failed, he would need to go back outside to rest since he wasn't able to withstand the heat.

"Little cat, please... don't do anything." Beady Green Eyes also started to sweat, but luckily, the little thieving cat didn't do anything to stop them after landing on the dragon tendon, and it also wasn't targeting the armguard Misty Spatial World.

Miao~~

The little thieving cat's dark golden dragon snake whip landed perfectly on one of the items.

"Eh?" Beady Green Eyes' and the approaching Senior Martial Brother Zhuge were shocked. The item that the little thieving cat's whip had wrapped around was the strange spade.

The aura of this spade was the most silent, and it didn't have the aura of a substandard God weapon at all.

"Success!" The Blue Serpent King was overjoyed as he pulled back the dragon tendon with the armguard in tow.

Miao miao!

The next instant, the little thieving cat also managed to obtain its spade.

The Blue Serpent King paused and realized that something was off.

"That cat used that blue-robed youth's chain as a place to stand for protection from the heat so it could take an item." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's expression was extremely colorful, and he couldn't help but cheer in secret for this cat's use of another's force.

Without the Blue Serpent King's "chair," even Emperors wouldn't be able to retreat unharmed after coming so close to the heat.

"Dammit, I was used by this cat...!" The Blue Serpent King's face twitched as he understood what happened, but he couldn't withstand the heat any longer.

Miao!

With a flash of silver-gray light, the little cat disappeared.

"Retreat!" The Blue Serpent King and Beady Green Eyes gathered together, but they were suddenly pincer-attacked by Zhao Yufei and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge.

"Hmph! Blue Serpent King, Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon, get back here!" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge roared, and the Blue Serpent King duo's hearts shook as their expressions changed dramatically. Senior Martial Brother Zhuge had seen through their identities.

"Hehe, it's indeed you two. Everyone, stop these two non-human thieves!" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge had a playful expression, while anger and surprise filled the Blue Serpent King duo. Senior Martial Brother Zhuge tricked them; it was obvious that he was only guessing about their identities.

“Fuck off!” The Blue Serpent King roared with anger as he leapt into the air, and a blue-scaled dragon claw summoned a wave of icy rain that covered Senior Martial Brother Zhuge.

“Mystic Machine Fire Shield!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge retreated as he formed a formation with his hands and created a flaming barrier made of countless tadpole flames.

Weng~ Hu!

The Mystic Machine Fire Shield used the flames around the crater to become stronger, so it was twice as strong as usual. Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s secret technique was able to utilize the power around them to the fullest extent.

Boom!

The Blue Serpent King’s powerful blow was only able to force Senior Martial Brother Zhuge back a couple steps, and he wasn’t even injured.

At the same time, a shout came from the other side as Zhao Yufei clashed with the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon.

“Go!” The image of a dark green illusory dragon roared behind the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon’s back.

Weng~~

The illusory dragon phantom released a multi-colored transparent light that could seep into the soul.

“That’s...!!?”

Zhao Yufei’s mind wavered. The illusory dragon created a powerful illusion that had a similar effect to Zhao Feng’s Illusion Maze Domain. At this instant, Zhao Yufei’s senses were disturbed and became chaotic.

“Yufei, watch out! The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon is ranked 10th on the Imperial Genius rankings, only below Xuanyuan Wen and the Blue Serpent King!”

The green-robed elder’s heart rose to his throat.

Chapter 849 - Power of a Substandard God weapon

“Yufei, watch out! The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon is ranked 10th on the Imperial Genius rankings, only below Xuanyuan Wen and the Blue Serpent King!” The green-robed elder couldn’t help but warn.

Beady Green Eyes had a rare illusion-based bloodline that could release powerful Illusion Dao attacks. It could be said that the bloodline of the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon contained a unique Dao of Illusion domain unto itself.

In the exchange just now, Zhao Yufei’s senses were disrupted. The attack contained illusions that twisted the surroundings and environment.

“This is... the Zhao Family?” Zhao Yufei’s heart shook.

The person in front of her smiled and started to become blurry as a decisive and hard-working youth appeared. This youth was the young Zhao Feng in her memories.

The change wasn't just the environment; Zhao Yufei herself had turned into a young girl.

The memory of a young boy and girl sparring with each other in the courtyard seemed to replay through her mind.

Pa!

Zhao Yufei exchanged a blow with the young Zhao Feng opposite her. She groaned and retreated a few steps. She was at a disadvantage.

Although the difference in strength between them wasn't very big, the young Zhao Feng opposite her had the upper hand.

It wasn't just Zhao Yufei that saw this. Even in the eyes of those watching, Zhao Yufei and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon turned into a young Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng. Even the surroundings turned into the courtyard of the Zhao Family from Sun Feather City. All of these changes were caused by the Dao of Illusion mixing reality and illusions together.

"Yufei!" The green-robed elder and company from the Duanmu Family couldn't help but exclaim. The direction that Zhao Yufei was being forced to retreat was the direction of the flaming crater. Even an Emperor wouldn't be able to survive if they fell directly into the furnace.

Peng! Bam! Bam!

The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon man and Zhao Yufei exchanged dozens of blows as the illusions twisted the surroundings and altered everyone's senses. Zhao Yufei was being pushed back toward the crater step by step.

"Brother Zhao Feng..." Zhao Yufei's eyes became misty, and she had a complex expression as she seemed to remember the memories of the past.

"Die!" The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon laughed coldly as a multi-colored wave of light surged from his fist and smashed toward Zhao Yufei's charming face.

"Unfortunately, you aren't capable." A cold light flashed through the eyes of the pretty girl in purple. A strong surge of killing intent radiated from Zhao Yufei's body.

Weng~~

Zhao Yufei's skin instantly became crystal-like as she gave off a magnificent glow of purple light. The power from her bloodline made all the elites within the Building of Refinement shake.

At this moment in time, both Kings and Emperors alike felt their techniques and power tremble. Some of it was even lost.

"What's going on!?" The Emperor-level True Yuan around Xuanyuan Wen's body started to shake.

Bam!

A non-human male in dark green light was pushed back dozens of yards with a wave of Zhao Yufei's hand, and blood leaked from his mouth. The illusions in Zhao Yufei's vision faded.

"As expected of the owner of a Spiritual Race bloodline." The non-human male squinted his pair of beady green eyes as he wiped the blood from his mouth, and he used the force of her attack to flip through the air and meet up with Wei Jing.

In the exchange just now, Zhao Yufei used the natural inborn power of her Spiritual Race bloodline and managed to injure the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon, who was ranked 10th on the Imperial Genius rankings.

Of course, since the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon cultivated the Dao of Illusions, his ability to fight in a head-on clash was much weaker than the Blue Serpent King, who was ranked 9th.

"Retreat!" The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon and the Blue Serpent King disappeared after the they reunited.

"Quickly, block the doorway! That's the stealthy escaping ability of the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon!" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's expression changed slightly, and a pair of sharp white lights shot out from his eyes, but he could only see a faint image.

Only eye-bloodlines as strong as Ji Lan's Purple Star Eyes could counter the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's stealth technique. Unfortunately, the Ji Family hadn't entered the Building of Refinement, and no one else here had a strong-enough eye-bloodline.

In reality, the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon didn't actually have any spatial abilities, but he could create certain sceneries and certain auras. This was why they were able to pretend to be the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo and act it out so well.

"How dare you pretend to be the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!? I won't forgive you!" Anger appeared on Zhao Yufei's face as she used the senses of her Spiritual Race bloodline to the maximum. She caught a faint aura, which she then chased after.

However, the only people truly pursuing them were Zhao Yufei and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge. The other Kings were unable to even see where the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon had gone.

Xuanyuan Wen and the Little Sword Saint could, but the competition for the rusty bronze sword had entered the final stages.

A bright sword-light surrounded the Little Sword Saint that was as bright as the sun. A Sword Intent that seemed to have forgotten the concepts of Life and Death appeared in his eyes. Every step he took meant that he was giving himself no way out.

The Little Sword Saint showed no signs of retreat even against the powerful aura of the Ancient God sword.

Jiang!

The rusty bronze sword in the air released a bright flash of green sword-light alongside an ancient, cold Sword Intent straight toward the Little Sword Saint.



Wah!

The Little Sword Saint spat out a mouthful of blood as he surrounded himself in sword-light.

“Senior Sword Saint!” The cold girl in black robes from Sky Sword Pavilion couldn’t help but exclaim.

“If the heavens want me to die, then so be it!” the Little Sword Saint roared as the brilliant sword-light around him shattered against the rusty bronze sword.

This attack seemed to cut away all his energy and lifeforce. The white-mustached Little Sword Saint could feel his True Yuan and lifeforce start to wither. His skin became dry and old.

“From Body to Sword!”

The Little Sword Saint suddenly started to burn as he transformed into a sword-beam and charged toward the Ancient God-level rusty bronze sword.

At this moment in time, the entire Building of Refinement was covered by a bright sword-light. Even the flames in the crater seemed to be faint in contrast.

Complex and respectful emotions appeared on Xuanyuan Wen’s face.

“What a terrifying power of the Sword Dao! That move can probably kill Emperors instantly and even threaten Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords...” The escaping Blue Serpent King and Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon felt their hearts shake. The aura of that Sword Dao attack scared them.

The only thing left behind was a sword-light that covered the entire furnace. This sword-light contained the Little Sword Saint’s understanding of the Sword Dao, and he used his life to activate it.

Jiang!

The rusty bronze sword released a glow of green sword-light that caused space itself to become chaotic as it created an endless world.

Boom!

The sword-light that the Little Sword Saint had turned into pierced through the world and caused space itself to twist and turn. Time seemed to stop, and the bright sword-beam that covered the Little Sword Saint seemed to merge with the sword-beam from the Ancient God weapon until they eventually formed an equilibrium.

Looking at it, it seemed as if two divine swords were absorbing each other in the air, and one of these swords was the Little Sword Saint.

Hu~~

The Kings within the Building of Refinement looked at the weirdly balanced state in shock.

Any mistake would mean the Little Sword Saint’s death.

At the same time, Zhao Yufei and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge followed the tracks and reached the door to the Building of Refinement.

“Block the entrance!”

A handful of Kings, including two from the Duanmu Family as well as Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao, had gathered at the door.

Boom!

The Magnificent Powers of six Kings gathered into one spatial domain and formed a five-colored barrier. This combined resistance was enough to stall even an Emperor for a while.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

An Ice Serpent Dragon with blue scales charged over alongside a terrifying icy rain, and its icy dragon claw smashed onto the five-colored barrier.

Boom!

The five-colored barrier that the six Kings formed together became a lot dimmer. It would break after one or two more blows, but that still gave the other experts time.

“Don’t let those two non-humans escape!”

Some resting half-step Kings all gathered at the entrance and joined the six Kings.

“Mystic Machine Secret Formation!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge expanded the fan in his hand, and it flew into the air, releasing a wave of silver lightning chains that wrapped around the Blue Serpent Dragon duo.

Whoosh! Boom!

At the same time, there was a powerful surge of Yuan Qi as a purple meteor charged over from behind. The True Yuan and bloodlines of the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon both shook as the force smashed over.

A shout came from the purple light, and one could faintly see a goddess in purple.

“Get back here!”

The girl in purple lightly pressed her hand down, and a materialized purple dimension appeared alongside a surge of magnificent force above the Blue Serpent King duo.

Little World! The duo’s expressions changed dramatically.

At this point in time, the two non-humans were surrounded by Kings and were being attacked from both directions.

Zhao Yufei and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge were both comparable to at least the top twenty of the Imperial Genius rankings, and perhaps even the top ten. Once they dragged this fight out, the Blue Serpent King duo would be attacked by all the Kings and half-step Kings.

Right as the duo were in serious danger and becoming fatigued from dealing with the attacks:

“Retards, use the power of the substandard God weapon!” A cold voice sounded in their ears, and a misty spatial image covered the duo as soon as the voice spoke.

Shua!

This mystic world pushed away Zhao Yufei’s Little World.

“Hmm?” The Kings and half-step Kings near the entrance were covered by the misty dimension and instantly became dizzy.

“Watch out! That’s the substandard God weapon – the Misty Spatial World! It contains its own Little World. It also has a weird spatial ability.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge exclaimed.

Shua!

The misty dimension suddenly started to contract and transform into a flow of white mist that became smaller and smaller until it just “evaporated” into nothing, and everyone else could only look on.

“That is the power of a substandard God weapon!” The present half-step Kings and Kings were shaken back into reality.

“Follow them!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s Divine Sense caught a ball of white mist that had just formed in a forest far away.

“Haha, with the Misty Spatial World, we aren’t scared of numbers anymore. Even an Emperor or two can’t do anything to us.”

The Blue Serpent King duo was revealed in the mist. They had disdainful expressions toward Senior Martial Brother Zhuge and company that were pursuing after them, and they were even considering whether or not they should charge back and fight.

However, right at this moment, a voice sounded from a big tree opposite them; “You two were indeed able to escape. Looks like it was worth it to wait here.”

“Who’s there!?” The Blue Serpent King and company were shocked as they glanced toward a purple-haired youth with closed eyes sitting on a big tree opposite them.

Chapter 850 - Gaze of the God’s Eye

In front of the entrance to the six-sided Building of Refinement.

“The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon have obtained a substandard God weapon – the Misty Spatial World.”

“Those two non-humans managed to steal a substandard God weapon under everyone’s noses...!”

The six Kings and thirty or so half-step Kings were stunned, and they felt angry and ashamed. After all, everyone within the Building of Refinement was a human elite, but two non-human beings managed to escape even after being surround by all of them.

“Follow them!”

Some of the Kings and half-step Kings chased after them. At the very front was Zhao Yufei and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge. However, amongst the group, Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao didn't chase after them.

"Understood, Master." Junior Martial Brother Zhuge turned around and returned to the Building of Refinement, continuing to monitor the situation while the remaining Kings and half-step Kings had gone after the duo.

The Kings from the Duanmu Family, the Cao Family, and Grand Duke Yuan's Palace had all exited the building. Amongst the group was a thick-eyebrowed male who had arrived not long ago. This was a genius from the three-star Earth Spirit Hall, Gu Chaozhi, who Zhao Feng had met before in the underground city.

Gu Chaozhi only took four half-step Kings with him when he entered Xie Yang Palace, and the second they got near it, they were caught by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"Substandard God weapon! I didn't expect such a peerless treasure to appear in Xie Yang Palace." Gu Chaozhi was extremely excited. Just seeing a substandard God weapon in real life a single time was a dream for many people.

"Let's go check it out." Gu Chaozhi didn't have too much hope, but there was still a small bit of expectation. After all, substandard God weapons and Ancient God weapons were only obtained by those destined to have them.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, Zhao Yufei, and the other Kings and half-step Kings went in the direction of the forest.

"Hmm?" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge discovered that the Blue Serpent King duo stopped after appearing at the forest.

Within the forest:

"You two were indeed able to escape. Looks like it was worth it to wait here."

Surprise appeared on the Blue Serpent King's and Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's faces as they looked toward the purple-haired youth sitting on a big tree. However, when they saw that this youth was just a Great Origin Core Realm, even though the youth was one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, they roared with disdainful laughter.

The Blue Serpent King duo's confidence increased dramatically after obtaining the substandard-God-level Misty Spatial World. So many experts and enemies had tried to stop them a moment ago, but they still managed to escape. Now they were just facing a single youth.

The Blue Serpent King was even thinking about whether or not they should toy with the human geniuses by taking advantage of the Misty Spatial World. They might even be able to charge back and obtain another substandard God weapon, or even an Ancient God weapon.

“Hahahaha, purple-haired brat! You managed to get lucky last time, and now you come right to us? You seem to think you’ve lived too long,” the Blue Serpent King roared as his powerful bloodline created a layer of frost on the trees nearby.

Although there were signs of people still chasing after them, the Blue Serpent King wasn’t scared. He glanced at the substandard God weapon on his arm and felt extremely confident. With this substandard God weapon, it was the same as having a powerful Space-type Little World.

“Brother Feng...!” The expression of Zhao Yufei, who was heading toward the direction of the forest, changed. She knew how terrifying the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon were. Their combined strength could easily fight multiple Kings, and obtaining the substandard God weapon was like adding wings to a tiger.

“Is that Zhao Feng!?” Guo Chaozhi’s eyes bulged out.

“It’s one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo – Zhao Feng!” The Kings and half-step Kings from the Duanmu Family, the Cao Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and the other forces also recognized Zhao Feng.

This youth wasn’t even a Void God Realm yet and he was actually facing the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon at the same time? Everyone couldn’t help but sweat for him.

“For the two of you, it all ends here.”

At this moment, the eyes of the purple-haired youth slowly opened.

At this instant, the Blue Serpent King duo and some of the Kings behind them felt their hearts shake. Maybe because of how confidently the youth spoke, or maybe the way he just opened his eyes as if he had been waiting here for a long time already.

The youth spoke to the powerful Blue Serpent King duo so casually. The other member of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, Nan Gongsheng, appeared, but he showed no signs of doing anything.

“Zhao Feng, can you really fight these two guys alone?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but message. After all, he had seen the duo escape from that giant group of Kings, but before he even finished his sentence, the unexpected happened.

“Gaze... of... the... God... Eye!”

A strong surge of purple eye-bloodline power shot out from the sitting youth’s left eye.

At this moment, a limitless whirlpool akin to a purple abyss of illusions appeared in his left eye, creating a forbidden power that covered everything the youth looked at.

“You two retards, run!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s voice sounded in the Blue Serpent King duo’s ears, but its warning was too late.

“How...?”

The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon felt a coldness in their souls, as if they had been restrained and started to leave their control. Their hearts shook as they revealed looks of fear, and they tried to struggle.

The left eye of the purple-haired youth started to expand, and a forbidden force that could suck out their souls covered them. This forbidden power was like a God – it couldn't be stopped.

“What...!?” Sweat poured down the duo's backs as fear and panic spread across their eyes. It seemed like, no matter what they did, they weren't able to stop their souls from being sucked out.

“Oh my god!” The hearts of some of the arriving experts and elites shook. When they looked at Zhao Feng's left eye, their bodies went cold, and their souls showed signs of floating away.

“What a terrifying forbidden eye-bloodline technique. If Ji Lan was here...” Cao Yun felt unable to breathe, and his heart thumped.

Two geniuses ranked within the top ten on the Imperial Genius rankings were full of fear as they struggled in despair against Zhao Feng's forbidden eye-bloodline technique.

“That Zhao Feng... how can he...!?” Gu Chaozhi exclaimed.

Even Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's expression, who was usually rather calm, changed dramatically.

“He's about to suppress those two by himself...” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge had a solemn expression. The aura of that purple-haired youth's forbidden eye-bloodline technique made him feel uneasy.

Miao!

The small cat on Zhao Yufei's shoulder turned into a streak of silver-gray light that flashed by.

“I can't hold on any longer...!” the Blue Serpent King roared as he turned into an Ice Serpent Dragon once more.

However, even his Ice Serpent Emperor bloodline, which was ranked in the top ten among Imperial Dao bloodlines, trembled uneasily when facing this opponent's eye-bloodline. A faint blue Yuan Soul in the shape of an ice dragon was being pulled out of the Blue Serpent King's body.

“Save me Lord Black Serpent Dragon!” The Blue Serpent King fell into limitless despair. He had almost no ability to fight back against Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye at all, and this was when the latter was facing two people at once.

“Don't~~~~!” A multi-colored Yuan Soul was half-pulled out from the body of the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon.

This scene made the mouths of all the pursuing geniuses gape open, and a coldness spread across their bodies.

The youth sitting on a tree was still just sitting there. The only difference from before was that he had opened his eyes.

He was like the representative of death as a faint smile of mockery formed on his face. An endless purple whirlpool expanded in his left eye, which pulled on the souls of the Blue Serpent King duo.

This Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's defense is stronger against Soul and Illusion techniques. Zhao Feng revealed a weird look as he gazed down from above.

In terms of cultivation, these two were both Peak-tier Kings. They were just a bit away from forming Emperor Intent. However, their mastery and usage of Soul Dao techniques was a lot weaker than Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye came from the ancient Emperor of Death's Gaze of Death. Zhao Feng had even used this Gaze of the God Eye against the Emperor of Death, and it surpassed the original technique. At this point, he had also incorporated the Dao of Illusion.

Zhao Feng didn't know how stunned Nan Gongsheng behind him was.

So... this is the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor. Nan Gongsheng took in a cold breath. Since he was behind Zhao Feng, he saw the souls of the Blue Serpent King duo slowly leaving their bodies as fear and panic appeared on their faces.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to kill the duo:

"Stop!"

A cold voice that seemed to rule the world sounded in the air.

Roar~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's roar sounded from within the Blue Serpent King's and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's bodies. A scarlet-black flame suddenly started to flicker in their eyes as an Intent that could destroy anything in its path was released.

Boom!

Purple illusory lightning clashed with scarlet-black flames in the soul-dimension.

On the branch, Zhao Feng's figure shook as his soul trembled.

"Black Destruction Serpent Dragon."

Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye was instantly disrupted, and the Blue Serpent King duo's souls returned back to their bodies.

"What!? My substandard God weapon...!"

The Blue Serpent King was just about to use the Misty Spatial World but found that the armguard on his arm had disappeared.

Miao miao!

With a flash of silver and gray, a palm-sized silver-gray cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

"Thieving cat, good job!" Zhao Feng smiled faintly as he put the substandard God armguard on his arm.

While the Blue Serpent King duo's souls were struggling, the little thieving cat easily stole the Misty Spatial World off the Blue Serpent King.

“Let’s run away!” A dark green flash of light blinked behind the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon’s back.

Shua!

The Blue Serpent Dragon and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon disappeared, and their auras merged into the forest.

“As expected, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon left a trick behind on those two....”

Zhao Feng’s left eye saw two transparent balls of light merge into the environment and try to escape.