

## K O G 851

### Chapter 851 - Twenty Days

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Yufei, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and the group of geniuses finally arrived near the tree, but by the time they arrived, the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon were already running away after their encounter with Zhao Feng.

More precisely, the duo didn't have any ability to fight against Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye at all and were barely able to survive. Although the duo wasn't killed, Zhao Feng had taken their substandard God weapon, the Misty Spatial World.

While there was greed and unwillingness in the arriving Kings' eyes after seeing Zhao Feng acquire a substandard God weapon, there was more fear and wariness.

One of the biggest reasons they chased after the duo in the first place was because of the substandard God weapon, so they were filled with disappointment and lost their motivation after Zhao Feng got it. They didn't have the courage to steal the substandard God weapon from Zhao Feng right now.

The youth's left eye returned to normal.

"The strength of those two's souls is close to the Emperor level, and because of their bloodlines, bodies, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's help, it'll be very hard to kill them." Zhao Feng looked in the direction that the duo escaped in.

In a head-on fight, the chance of Zhao Feng winning against the duo was quite slim. Even with Nan Gongsheng's help, the odds were only 50-50.

The Gaze of the God Eye was the best technique to capture or kill the duo, but it failed. However, Zhao Feng's goal was basically reached; he taught the Blue Serpent King duo a lesson while taking the substandard God weapon as well. He also managed to show off in front of the other forces. Now, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge and the other Kings didn't dare to attack Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng when they saw them.

"What beautiful methods you have, and you managed to help against those non-humans. The fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo that ambushed everyone should be the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge went up and gave a smile.

The forbidden eye-bloodline technique that Zhao Feng just used shocked everyone. Apart from Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, Zhao Yufei, and a couple others, no one else dared to get too close to him.

"I told you that Brother Zhao Feng wouldn't do that kind of thing." Zhao Yufei went forward with happiness.

Just a moment ago, she was worried when she saw Zhao Feng standing off against the Blue Serpent King duo, but at the end of the day, he was still that person in her heart – the person that she admired and chased after.

“Looks like there are some people who understand.” Zhao Feng gave a faint nod toward the direction of Senior Martial Brother Zhuge.

Zhao Feng might have chased after the Blue Serpent King duo and given them a beating about the problem of the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, but he was too disdainful to actually explain the issue to everyone else.

Senior Martial Brother Zhuge saw through the non-humans’ true identities in the Building of Refinement, and Zhao Feng admired that.

Whoosh!

With a flash of silver and purple, Nan Gongsheng appeared next to Zhao Feng.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!”

The hearts of some Kings and half-step Kings shook. The complete Demonic Duo had appeared in front of them. The one that attacked a moment ago was Zhao Feng alone.

“Brother Zhao!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge spoke, “There’s still more than twenty days till the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon charges into Xie Yang Palace. I hope that we humans can work together and face this enemy together.”

In other words, he wished the Demonic Duo would work together with them, or at least not cause any internal conflict.

Zhao Feng obviously knew what he meant and nodded his head. “The Black Serpent Dragon is unrivalled, so we have to use our intelligence...”

“Does that mean that Brother Zhao has some sort of plan?” A light flashed across Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s eyes.

The two exchanged glances, but neither of them spoke. Although Zhao Feng no longer had a Mark of Destruction anymore, that didn’t mean Senior Martial Brother Zhuge was the same.

Roar~~~

Outside Xie Yang Palace, the black scaled body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon spun in the air as it used its claws and tail to smash against the God’s Forbidden Array.

As time passed, more flaws and holes started to appear in the God’s Forbidden Array; its defense was weakening.

Everyone within Xie Yang Palace was a step closer to death with every moment that passed.

Zhao Feng knew for sure that the Black Serpent Dragon was unrivalled. After all, it was once an existence that could fight against an Ancient God. At the very minimum, the Black Serpent Dragon was a Demigod, and it most likely had reached the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“Hahaha...! The God’s Forbidden Array is weaker than I thought. I’ll be able to enter Xie Yang Palace within twenty days.”

A crazy laughter sounded in Xie Yang Palace as a surging Intent of Destruction appeared. The heart of anyone who had a Mark of Destruction shook.

“There’s only twenty days left....”

The hearts of many experts within Xie Yang Palace became heavy.

On the tree:

“A lot can happen in twenty days.”

Zhao Feng slowly got up with a calm gaze.

It wasn’t as if he hadn’t been in such dangerous situations before. Back in the day, he entered the Purple Saint Ruins as an outsider and faced three two-star forces by himself as a mere Spirit Realm. The Pursuit of Death was also extremely dangerous; he was chased by one of the most ancient and powerful Emperors of the Cang Ocean for several years.

However, this time, the opponent was an existence that he couldn’t defeat.

“Let’s go to the Building of Refinement.” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng jumped onto the ground. He remembered that there were still a few complete items on the tattered weapon-rack, including a shield and some arrows.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The geniuses that had chased after the Blue Serpent King duo also returned to the Building of Refinement.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were neither fast nor slow.

“Let me inspect this substandard God weapon first.” Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on the armguard on his arm.

The material of the armguard seemed like bronze and silver, but it looked extremely normal. However, if one looked closely, one could feel that it was extremely old and interesting.

“The Misty Spatial World is a supportive Space-type substandard God weapon. Its abilities include storage, moving through space, setting a mark in space, teleportation, and various other things,” Nan Gongsheng said with envy.

Since Nan Gongsheng specialized in Space, he knew a lot more about the legends that were related to the laws of Space. With the help of Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Feng soon understood how to use this substandard God weapon.

The ancient metal ring on Zhao Feng’s hand was now a thing of the past. The Misty Spatial World had the ability to store items since it had its own Little World, and the space within it was several times bigger than Zhao Feng’s birthplace of Cloud Country.

Furthermore, this Little World wasn’t merely at the early stages of barely materializing like a normal Emperor’s Little World.

Zhao Feng's Divine Sense entered the Misty Spatial World and touched the Little World within. This Little World was similar to the Purple Saint Ruins; it had its own laws, mountains, rivers, air, water, and Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. There were even some beasts and humans.

"As expected of a substandard God weapon!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but exclaim.

The best thing about the Misty Spatial World was that it didn't require the owner to have a high cultivation. Once someone obtained this substandard God weapon, it was the same thing as immediately becoming the ruler of their own Little World.

As for the storage ability of the Misty Spatial World, since it was a separate dimension based on the Little World, it was much more stable. Even a Demigod would find it hard to damage it.

Apart from that, the Misty Spatial World also had the ability to move through space and teleport to certain places.

"In theory, as long as there's enough power, we can use the Misty Spatial World to instantly return to the Cang Ocean if we set a spatial mark down in the True Martial Sacred Land," Nan Gongsheng said with expectation.

Return to the Cang Ocean!? Zhao Feng jumped up in fright. The Misty Spatial World had such power?

"It's not just the owner of the Misty Spatial World that can teleport. The owner can also transfer other things to faraway locations," Nan Gongsheng added.

"Ability to transfer?" Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Although this substandard God weapon didn't have much battle-power, its supportive abilities were heaven-defying, and its true value was probably close to an Ancient God weapon.

"Unfortunately, we can't leave a spatial mark in the outside world from here, otherwise we could just return to the continent any time we wanted. We wouldn't even need to be scared of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon," Nan Gongsheng added regretfully.

"Maybe, but maybe not." Zhao Feng shook his head. "The God's Forbidden Array around Xie Yang Palace is extremely strong, so things that can happen in normal places might not be able to happen here."

However, even then, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were slightly regretfully. If Zhao Feng had gotten this substandard God weapon in the outside world and left down a spatial mark, he could instantly teleport away from most places.

Of course, there were some remaining spatial marks on the substandard God weapon itself, but they were much too far away to be sensed, so they couldn't be used to teleport out of here. Even if he could sense them, Zhao Feng didn't want to use them. Who knew what kind of deathtrap he might end up in?

Ceng! Ceng!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng entered the six-sided Building of Refinement.

"Master." The silver-armored Deng Chao of Sky Suspension Palace sent a private message to Zhao Feng.

Through Deng Chao, Zhao Feng could see what was happening in the Building of Refinement even if he didn't enter it.

In the air inside the Building of Refinement, the progress toward the rusty bronze sword, the curved blade, and the notched axe was much better than before.

Amongst them, the Ancient God-level rusty bronze sword was still releasing a brilliant beam of green sword-light that interacted with the sword-light that was the Little Sword Saint. They formed a balance in the air, and they even defied the restriction on flying in Xie Yang Palace.

One could faintly see the Little Sword Saint's hand touch the rusty bronze sword, and he was covered in the power of the tattered Ancient God sword that even Emperors didn't dare to touch.

On the other hand, the other two substandard God weapons were about to be tamed.

The notched axe landed above the three imperial princes. The Eighth, Ninth, and Thirteenth Princes teamed up and used their secret bloodline technique to finally gain some recognition from this substandard God weapon.

However, the one with the most progress was the curved blade.

"Come!" Xuanyuan Wen formed countless waves of light from his hand, which wrapped around the curved blade. At the same time, his Emperor-level Magnificent Power and Intent filled the air, and a weird piece of jade on his neck released a glowing white light that covered his body.

Weng~~ Jiang!

The curved blade shook and suddenly turned into a snow-white crystal-scaled blade that landed in the handsome youth's hand.

At this moment, a snow-like flash of blade-light slashed through the air, and an indescribable blade-force lit up the crater. The bodies of all the Kings shook, and they felt like their souls were about to shatter.

Xuanyuan Wen managed to grip the snow-white crystal-scaled blade, and his handsome face went red.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng walked into the Building of Refinement.

#### Chapter 852 - Scaring the Crowd

When Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng entered the Building of Refinement, their senses were covered by a flashing blade that lit up the entire area. It felt like an icy cold feeling slashed through their mental energy.

The beaming snow-white blade-light sliced through the air, and waves of snowy lightning seemed to almost slash the entire dimension into pieces.

"Xuanyuan Wen succeeded!"

Exclamations sounded from within the Building of Refinement. Most experts had wary and respectful expressions.

Xuanyuan Wen was indeed worthy of being a prodigy of the four-star Sky Suspension Palace. He had become an Emperor at such a young age, and he was recognized by a substandard God weapon.

He was ranked 7th on the Imperial Genius rankings, which was the highest ranked cultivator amongst those that had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension. If he was able to leave the Divine Illusion Dimension, he would definitely go up a few ranks.

“As expected of a substandard God weapon....” Zhao Feng’s footsteps paused for a moment before he continued walking inside the Building of Refinement.

Although he had obtained a substandard God weapon as well, it was just a support-type weapon with not many offensive capabilities. On the other hand, the force of that substandard God blade had exceeded the limits of an Emperor; it could even threaten Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

Of course, Xuanyuan Wen couldn’t completely and truly control such a substandard God weapon. Just gaining its recognition expended a lot of his energy.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Wen’s face was red as he circulated all his power to control this substandard God weapon. More precisely, he didn’t aim to control it, just stabilize it.

“Only Demigods can unleash the true power of a substandard God weapon,” Nan Gongsheng murmured, and he and Zhao Feng couldn’t help but think of the Demigod Kun Yun.

At his peak, Demigod Kun Yun was glorious, and he was considered strong even among Demigods.

Back at the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng obtained the Sky Locking Bow and the Qiankun Sword, which weren’t even from the highest level of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower.

One could imagine that the Demigod Kun Yun probably had strong Inheritance Sacred weapons, Heaven-grade divine weapons, or even substandard God weapons.

“Congratulations, Senior Martial Brother Xuanyuan!” The Kings from Sky Suspension Palace revealed joyful expressions as well as some envy and admiration.

“Protect Junior Martial Brother Xuanyuan!” The apricot-robed girl led some people and guarded around Xuanyuan Wen.

Whoosh!

Senior Martial Brother Zhuge also approached and started guarding.

“No need.” Xuanyuan Wen took a deep breath, and his Emperor Intent became tougher and stronger with the force and laws of the substandard God weapon. However, his energy was being expended.

At the same time, elsewhere in the Building of Refinement.

“Quick, put some more energy in!”

The three Great Gan Imperial Princes tried to obtain the notched axe. The Ninth Prince was the strongest, and he was in the middle.

Their power started to make the notched axe slowly descend.

Weng~~ Boom!

The notched axe suddenly turned into the size of a small mountain that almost reached the top of the six-sided building. It gave off a dark light that shook the air.

At this moment, everyone within the Building of Refinement felt their body become heavy.

Wah!

Some of the weaker Kings spat out a mouthful of blood as their bodies shook.

“Control it!”

The three princes combined forces and managed to stabilize the mountain-sized notched axe in front of them.

Weng~

The giant axe started to slowly compress until it was more than a dozen yards long, and its aura started to fade.

Because the notched axe was a heavy weapon, it was harder to control, so the three Princes had to combine their strength to stabilize it.

At this moment, two incomplete substandard God weapons had been obtained.

The imperials and Sky Suspension Palace had the strongest forces present, so the Kings from other forces obviously didn't dare to steal from them.

“Hm? Is that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo...!?” someone exclaimed.

“Watch out, those two thieves are back!”

Some of the Kings were wary. After all, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo were infamous for ambushing and stealing from others.

“The only items in the Building of Refinement that are complete seem to be on the weapon-stand,” Zhao Feng privately told Nan Gongsheng.

The Demonic Duo started to walk toward the depths of the crater like nothing was wrong.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, how dare you two come back!? You're courting death!”

There were some Kings in the Building of Refinement that didn't know what was going on, and they thought that they were the fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo from before. Only the Kings that left and returned had respect in their eyes.

“Purple... Haired... Demonic... Duo!” Killing intent flashed through Xuanyuan Wen's eyes after he stabilized the substandard God weapon. In an instant, Magnificent Power and Intent shook the soul-dimension and covered Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Junior Martial Brother Xuanyuan, stop!” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge wanted to stop him but was a bit too late.

“Xuanyuan Wen, take the lead, and we’ll capture the Demonic Duo together!” There were many voices that agreed with Xuanyuan Wen attacking the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

The other Kings from Sky Suspension Palace, such as the girl in apricot robes, also didn’t know what was going on and were full of enmity toward Zhao Feng. The fake Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had ambushed even Sky Suspension Palace.

Boom!

A Magnificent Power was about to cover Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Some of the Kings who knew the truth were planning to watch this show because they had seen Zhao Feng defeat the Blue Serpent King duo alone. Would the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo be able to retreat unharmed even against Xuanyuan Wen, an Emperor wielding a substandard God weapon?

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he kept on walking. He didn’t even stop.

Weng~~

A white mist covered the duo.

“Little World? Eh...? Substandard God weapon...?” Xuanyuan Wen was slightly surprised. Although he was an Emperor, he hadn’t formed his own Little World yet. Furthermore, the Misty Spatial World’s Little World wasn’t any average Little World.

Incredibly, Xuanyuan Wen’s Emperor Intent was like a stone that had fallen into the ocean. There were no signs of any disturbance.

“How is this possible!? A Little World exists in the physical dimension and doesn’t have much defense against the power of Intent. Furthermore, all Little Worlds and domains are suppressed in Xie Yang Palace, so they can’t unleash their full strength....” Xuanyuan Wen was slightly baffled. After becoming an Emperor, he knew a lot more than others.

“I don’t believe it!” Xuanyuan Wen circulated his Emperor Intent to the maximum, and his Magnificent Power crushed toward Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng’s heart jumped. This Emperor Intent seemed to have the ability to slice through all Intent, and it suppressed his soul.

However, mockery formed on Zhao Feng’s face, and a weird scene appeared.

Boom!

Xuanyuan Wen’s body suddenly shook, and he groaned as thunder and lightning seemed to flash in his soul.

“Junior Martial Brother Xuanyuan, are you okay?”



The expressions of the apricot-robed female, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and company changed dramatically.

Xuanyuan Wen's body shook, and his face went red. He almost lost control of the substandard God weapon in his hand. He felt that his Emperor Intent had been blocked by ten thousand arcs of immortal lightning.

The first time, his Emperor Intent was like a stone that sunk into the ocean, but this time, he was counterattacked. He could feel a numbing sensation from his Emperor Intent.

"Xuanyuan Wen, you better hold onto your substandard God weapon first." Zhao Feng gave a smile as he and Nan Gongsheng kept walking toward the crater as if nothing happened.

"You...!" Xuanyuan Wen's face turned green and red as if he had been choked. No one was entirely sure about the situation with the substandard God weapon, but after being distracted just now, Xuanyuan Wen almost lost control of it.

This scene made the mouths of the other Kings drop open.

"Those two thieves managed to ignore Xuanyuan Wen's Emperor Intent?"

"On top of that, Xuanyuan Wen seems to be the one at a disadvantage?"

"Junior Martial Brother Xuanyuan needed to stabilize the substandard God weapon and couldn't use his full strength, which is what allowed the Demonic Duo to succeed."

Chaos broke out as the Kings started to talk with each other, and the expressions of those planning to watch a show were extremely colorful.

"Junior Martial Brother Xuanyuan!" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's expression was solemn as he put a hand on Xuanyuan Wen's shoulder.

"Senior Martial Brother Zhuge...." Xuanyuan Wen glanced at Senior Martial Brother Zhuge after stabilizing the substandard God weapon.

"It's a long story, but we shouldn't offend Zhao Feng if we can help it," Senior Martial Brother Zhuge said solemnly.

Hearing that, the other Kings from Sky Suspension Palace, including the apricot-robed female, were stunned. Although the strength of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo already surprised them, they placed even greater importance on them after hearing Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's words.

"Those thieves managed to get the Misty Spatial World, and even Xuanyuan Wen can't suppress them...." The Thirteenth Prince gritted his teeth as hatred overtook his face.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun exchanged glances with solemn expressions. They had interacted with Zhao Feng more than once or twice, but every time they met Zhao Feng, he seemed to become more mysterious than before. This opponent was just a bottomless hole; the deeper one went, the more terrified they felt.

At this moment, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo walked around the crater step by step, and the route they took was the exact same as the Blue Serpent King from before.

Some of the Kings that had returned told everyone else what happened.

“The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo from before was the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon?”

“They were defeated by Zhao Feng alone, and he stole a substandard God weapon from them?”

The Kings that received this news were stunned. Even Xuanyuan Wen’s eyes became wary as he looked toward the Demonic Duo after hearing this news.

At this moment in time, the three strongest forces – Xuanyuan Wen, the three princes, and the Little Sword Saint – were distracted because of the peerless weapons. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng entering at this moment meant that they were scared of nothing.

“Zhao Feng, if we really fought just now...” Nan Gongsheng started to sweat.

“Our chances of winning against Xuanyuan Wen or the three princes are low, but the situation is under our control.” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but look around, and all the Kings from the other forces had wary expressions and didn’t dare to look directly at his eyes.

Chapter 853 - God Slaying Arrow

In the six-sided Building of Refinement, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng slowly walked by the crater toward the depths where the tattered weapon-stand was located.

All the elite Kings present were dead-silent. No one dared to challenge them after Xuanyuan Wen did and failed.

The Kings all let out a breath as they warily looked at the backs of the two purple-haired figures with. The duo’s actions caught everyone’s attention.

Is this the true power of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor? Nan Gongsheng took a deep breath as complex emotions appeared on his face. He was positive that they managed to successfully suppress everyone present.

Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng walked with a weird rhythm as they approached the weapon-stand on the other side of the crater.

The terrifying heat pressured Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body. It was extremely tough even for the Blue Serpent King – who had a strong body and bloodline – to obtain one substandard God weapon on the weapon-stand.

“Ice Imperial Spear!”

A layer of ice-blue liquid flowed around Zhao Feng’s body and formed a transparent ice-blue barrier.

Weng~~

The ice-blue barrier was one yard long, and it protected Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Shu~~~

Steam appeared on the surface of the ice-blue barrier as the heat started to erode it. As they truly got close to the weapon-stand, the terrifying heat was enough to turn Void God Realm Kings into ashes and injure Emperors.

A silver-and-purple ripple of light glittered around Nan Gongsheng within the ice-blue barrier and helped resist the heat. However, sweat still started to appear on his forehead, and his feet were about to start burning.

Weng~~

A faint golden light flashed around Zhao Feng's body as he used his strong physical force to take the heat head-on.

The strength of my bloodline and body might be slightly weaker than Wei Jing, and Nan Gongsheng's body isn't as strong as the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's.... Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he came to this conclusion. After all, the Blue Serpent King's body and bloodline were extremely close to the True Dragon Race, so it was obviously very strong.

If the weapon-stand was easy to reach, it wouldn't have been the Blue Serpent King's or Zhao Feng's turn; the other Kings would've taken everything already. However, Zhao Feng didn't give up; his left eye locked on to the tattered weapon-stand.

There were three arrows, a shield, and a thin, dark green jade sword.

All of those items should be substandard God weapons. It'll be very hard to obtain them.... Zhao Feng thought.

The Misty Spatial World was a support-type substandard God weapon that didn't have many offensive capabilities. The spade that the little thieving cat got was probably similar; it was most likely not an offensive weapon. Of the remaining three items, the arrows and the thin sword were offensive weapons while the shield was for defense.

"Spatial Movement!"

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly released a ripple that covered the three arrows, and a whirlpool appeared in the middle of the ripple.

Weng~~

The air started to hum as each of the three arrows radiated a divine golden-blood-colored light. The normal-looking rusty arrows became scarlet-gold and released a penetrating divine light.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt as if space itself had been pierced, and all the Kings' souls felt a sharp pain. They felt despair and fear, as if they were ruthlessly slaughtered.

"Those are God Slaying Arrows!"

“Although those arrows are small, they are each comparable to a substandard God weapon. Their combined value isn’t any less than a normal substandard God weapon.”

The experts from Sky Suspension Palace and the imperials recognized these arrows.

At this moment, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had to face a sharp, penetrating aura that seemed able to pierce through Heaven and Earth.

Nan Gongsheng’s body became slightly cold. Although he was facing the terrifying heat of the furnace, his heart was cold.

“These three arrows are smaller, so they should be easier to obtain compared to the substandard God weapons that Xuanyuan Wen and the imperials obtained....”

Zhao Feng’s expression remained the same. Even if they were also substandard God weapons, these three arrows didn’t have as many materials, and they hadn’t been wielded by powerful experts like the other substandard God weapons. The other weapons had the Intent and laws of powerful experts fused into their essence.

Instinctively, Zhao Feng felt that obtaining these three arrows would be easier than the other weapons. The most important thing was that these three arrows had no owners.

“Zhao Feng, do you have any ideas? If you can get your hands on those three God Slaying Arrows and use them with your Sky Locking Bow, you’ll be able to unleash unimaginable power,” Nan Gongsheng said with slight interest.

“It’s not too hard to obtain the arrows themselves, but getting to the weapon-stand is. It would be good if we could get the three God Slaying Arrows to fly out by themselves.”

Zhao Feng started to think.

The heat at the very center was something that even Emperors couldn’t withstand. The Blue Serpent King couldn’t do it, and Zhao Feng couldn’t either unless his Sacred Lightning Body suddenly broke through to a higher level or became extremely resilient against fire. Unfortunately, Zhao Feng still hadn’t cultivated the Fire of Wind Lightning yet.

Miao miao!

At this moment, the little thieving cat appeared holding a spade.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng both glanced at the spade that the little thieving cat was holding. This spade also came from the weapon-stand.

Dang!

The little thieving cat dug the spade into the ground, and sparks flew everywhere as a small hole appeared in the special material of the floor.

Weng~~

At the same time, the arrows, the shield, and the thin sword all hummed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The arrows, which were the smallest, flew into the air.

Bang!

The shield fell onto the ground, and the thin jade sword floated into the air and radiated a power that belonged to substandard God weapons.

Nan Gongsheng instantly felt unable to breathe. Zhao Feng had recovered part of his Emperor Intent and his God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against mental energy, so he wasn't frightened. However, they both looked at the spade in the little thieving cat's paws with a weird expression.

Dang!

The spade in the little thieving cat's paws dug into the ground once again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Some of the legendary materials nearby, such as the God Fallen Metal, all quickly gathered toward this location. The spade in the little thieving cat's paws was like a magnet as all of the materials flew over.

This scene made all of the Kings' eyes bulge out.

Shua!

With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng put them away into his Misty Spatial World.

Whoosh~~~~!

At this moment, one of the God Slaying Arrows was flying toward this direction.

"Come!" Zhao Feng raised his armguard.

Hu~~ Shua!

With a layer of white mist, the God Slaying Arrow was devoured.

"So easy...!" The Kings, who were holding their breath, were stunned. This was especially true for the three imperial princes; they used everything they had just to finally obtain one substandard God weapon, and one just flew right into Zhao Feng's lap.

"So that's why. The Misty Spatial World isn't an ordinary storage treasure – it's a substandard God rank item. That means it can easily store other substandard God items. Furthermore, those God Slaying Arrows don't even have their own consciousness." Nan Gongsheng understood.

The difficulty of obtaining a substandard God weapon by using another substandard God item was much lower than without one. If the three princes had their own substandard God storage item, they would've been able to tame the notched axe just as easily.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The other two God Slaying Arrows flew in different directions, and the other Kings' souls almost exploded. Fear filled their bodies.

The God Slaying Arrows weren't the only items that were disturbed; the thin jade sword was as well.

"Quick! Don't let the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo get all those substandard God weapons!"

Some of the Kings from the imperials, Sky Sword Pavilion, the Duanmu Family, and the other forces all took action.

Of the imperials, the Domain-level Luo Zun and wrinkled elder charged toward one of the God Slaying Arrows, while the cold black-robed female from Sky Sword Pavilion and Zhao Yufei charged toward the thin jade sword.

"We can't just ignore substandard God weapons. How about I go test the strength of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?" The girl in apricot robes from Sky Suspension Palace gave a smile.

Shua!

The apricot-robed female flew forward with a flash of multi-colored light, and her speed was greater than some Domain-level Kings.

At this moment in time, everyone was fighting against each other, and the source of that was the little thieving cat.

Miao!

The little thieving cat dug the spade into the ground once again, and the shield hummed as a green beast phantom formed.

Because the weight and size of the shield was so different, it wasn't disturbed in the same way.

"In terms of offense, I have the Qiankun Sword, but I can't fully unleash its power. This shield is perfect for me." Fierceness flashed through Nan Gongsheng's eyes. After he spoke, a wicked silver-purple light radiated from his body, and a purple-and-blood-colored haze seeped out from him that made the nearby auras tremble.

This was a power that belonged to an Evil God, and its effect was comparable to Zhao Yufei's natural bloodline ability.

Weng~~

As if sensing something, the shield in front of the weapon-stand suddenly expanded to look like a small bronze door, and the ancient green beast phantom seemed to become real as it suddenly roared.

The door-sized shield finally floated into the air and radiated the pressure of a substandard God weapon. It was more complete, so it was even better than the ones obtained by Xuanyuan Wen and the imperials. However, this meant that the pressure Nan Gongsheng had to face increased.

"Don't force it," Zhao Feng warned. The most likely reason that the beast-phantom shield had sensed something was because of the Evil God Crystal.

Only Demigods and Gods could truly use the power of substandard God weapons. After learning the Holy Wicked Technique, Nan Gongsheng's mastery of the Evil God Crystal's power had reached an entirely new level, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to raise the shield's attention.

“Go!” A pair of green shoes on Zhao Feng’s feet released a jet of green flames, and a golden light of physical force sparkled around him. An ice-blue barrier covered Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng as they reached the place where the Blue Serpent King duo had reached earlier.

Shu~~~~!

Smoke emanated from Zhao Feng’s green shoes due to the extreme heat. Since the heat came mainly from the ground, the shoes blocked most of the heat for Zhao Feng.

Nan Gongsheng didn’t have a strong body, so he stepped onto Zhao Feng’s shoulders. He revealed a grateful look; while Zhao Feng was trying to chase after the other God Slaying Arrows, he took the time to help Nan Gongsheng.

Voom!

Silver-purple whips formed in Nan Gongsheng’s hand, and he launched them through the air and managed to wrap around the bronze beast-phantom shield.

Chapter 854 - Immortal Soul

One of Nan Gongsheng’s feet stepped onto Zhao Feng’s shoulder, so his entire body was above the ground. This meant that he had to only face 50-60% of the heat.

Whoosh!

An Earth-grade silver whip in his hand managed to finally wrap itself around the bronze beast-phantom shield with a flash of purple and silver.

Shu~~

The Earth-grade silver whip showed signs of melting.

Sii!

The terrifying heat travelled across the whip and Nan Gongsheng’s palm started to smoke, but luckily, he was in Zhao Feng’s Ice Imperial Barrier, which decreased the heat.

“Come!” Nan Gongsheng circulated the Holy Wicked Technique and his spatial techniques. A silver ripple formed near the surface of the Earth-grade weapon, and a large suction force appeared.

Shua!

The bronze shield was pulled over and the pressure of a substandard God weapon surged, almost exceeding Nan Gongsheng’s limits. Nan Gongsheng’s face went completely red, but he activated his spatial domain at the critical moment, and a layer of purple-and-blood-colored mist rippled throughout the area.

At this instant, a purple-and-blood-colored mark on Nan Gongsheng’s forehead blinked, and his hair turned completely purple and red. The wicked power radiating from him increased to a new level.

Weng~~ Boom!

His spatial domain, which had fused with the Evil God Crystal, seemed to have the ability of a Little World as a bright beam of purple-and-blood-colored light engulfed the shield.

“Success!” Excitement and joy flashed across Nan Gongsheng’s eyes.

Zhao Feng had a praising expression. At the critical moment, Nan Gongsheng’s use of the Evil God Crystal became perfect. After cultivating the Holy Wicked Technique, Nan Gongsheng’s control of the Evil God Crystal had reached a stunning level.

The core of Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain was the Evil God Crystal, and it was supported by many substandard God crystals. It could be said that, against any domain that wasn’t a Little World, Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain was unrivalled.

Sii!

Nan Gongsheng’s hand started to burn, and he immediately released the melting Earth-grade weapon.

“Retreat for now.” Zhao Feng gave a moan as his feet started to burn as well. He had stayed at the same location even longer than the Blue Serpent King.

One had to know that the Blue Serpent King’s body and bloodline were close to the True Dragon Race, and an Ice Dragon at that.

Shu~~~~

The shoes on Zhao Feng’s feet started to smoke, and they almost caught fire.

Peng!

Zhao Feng circulated his physical force, and he shot out of the area like a rocket as he headed in the direction of another God Slaying Arrow.

Crack!

The instant he left the ground, Zhao Feng’s shoes unleashed a jet of green flames before turning black.

Whoosh~~~~!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng left the area they were just standing at an extremely fast speed. Their target was the second God Slaying Arrow.

There was now a total of two God Slaying Arrows, and several Void God Realm Kings were fighting for the nearest one. Regardless of anything else, it was still a substandard God weapon.

The one who had the biggest advantage at the moment was the apricot-robed female from Sky Suspension Palace.

“Come!” The apricot-robed female gently tapped out with her finger, and beams of three-colored light revolved in the air and interacted with the God Slaying Arrow.

In comparison to other weapons, it was easier to obtain the God Slaying Arrow.



The nearby Kings were pushed back by the powerful three-colored ray of light before they could even get close. This apricot-robed female was one of the three powerhouses of Sky Suspension Palace.

“This God Slaying Arrow is mine,” Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

The apricot-robed female smiled and said, “If you have the ability, then come take it.”

Substandard God weapons were something that even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords and Demigods couldn’t resist.

The apricot-robed female was interested in how strong Zhao Feng was, so she wanted to test his strength out.

“Let me handle this.” Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly as he turned into a flash of silver-and-purple and flashed toward the apricot-robed female.

The apricot-robed female felt a surge of enormous wicked power crush over, and this force had the power of Space merged into in. It was as quick as lightning and extremely hard to counter.

“Triple Layered Lotus Flame!” the apricot-robed female yelled, and a three-colored light on her body suddenly shook and formed three lotuses.

At this instant, the three lotuses seemed to blossom. Furthermore, every layer of these lotuses had different elements. The green, red, and purple colors represented wind, fire, and lightning respectively.

Boom! Peng!

The three blossoming layered lotuses clashed together against the wave of purple-and-silver.

“This female is even slightly stronger than Peak-tier Kings...” Nan Gongsheng’s expression became serious as a layer of purple-and-blood-colored light with sparkles of silver appeared around him. The sparkles of silver radiated a wicked force that could make the expressions of even Emperors change.

Crack! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng pushed his hands out, and the spatial domain behind him broke through the spatial domain of the apricot-robed female.

This person is so strange! The apricot-robed female’s face went red as she retreated.

This scene caused Xuanyuan Wen’s and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s expressions to change.

“The news about Nan Gongsheng being terrifying in terms of physical attacks isn’t fake, and he has indeed merged an Evil God Crystal into his spatial domain,” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge murmured.

The most mysterious and scary person of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was obviously Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng’s cultivation was low. Apart from the fact that his body was relatively strong, his other physical aspects weren’t. Zhao Feng was terrifying because of his abilities in the soul-dimension.

One was a monster in the physical dimension while the other was heaven-defying in the soul-dimension. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was the perfect combination.

“Come!” Zhao Feng laughed as a layer of white mist blinked and engulfed the silver God Slaying Arrow.

The apricot-robed female steadied herself as waves shook her heart. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo hadn't even attacked her together; the more-mysterious Zhao Feng had done nothing. Nan Gongsheng alone was able to suppress her.

In just one exchange, the apricot-robed female was pushed back, and the second God Slaying Arrow was obtained by Zhao Feng.

At the same moment, the third God Slaying Arrow was obtained by Luo Zun and the wrinkled elder. Zhao Feng shook his head and didn't try to force things.

As for the last substandard God weapon, the fight for the thin jade sword had reached the last stages as well.

"Eighteen Heaven Sword!"

A powerful beam of Sword Intent shot out from the eyes of the black-robed female from Sky Sword Pavilion, and a half-transparent crystal sword formed a whirlwind of sword-light.

Boom! Boom! Shua!

Every time the crystal sword moved, whirlwinds would roar. In the outside world, it would be enough to rip apart mountains and lakes.

Normal Void God Realm Kings weren't able to block even one sword of hers. In terms of strength, she was comparable to Jiu Wuji before he had entered Xie Yang Palace.

However, her opponent was even stronger.

Ding! Ding! Ding...!

A purple figure flew into the air. Her skin was like crystal as it easily blocked the barrage of attacks.

"You're not my match." Zhao Yufei extended a jade-like hand that didn't seem to even belong to a human, and a ripple of purple instantly ripped apart the black-robed girl's offense.

The black-robed girl had already used her killing moves, but she wasn't able to even injure the opponent. A bitter smile formed on her face.

Ceng! Ceng!

Right at this moment, a layer of silver-and-purple flew over to where they were fighting.

"Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!"

The black-robed girl's expression changed as she revealed a wary look.

The Little Sword Saint had turned into a sword at the moment and was currently in a mysterious state. He was probably the only one who could handle this most-troublesome Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, and no one knew whether he was dead or alive.

"Yufei, allow me to help you." Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the white mist of a Little World blocked the dark green jade sword from escaping.

“Brother Feng, you came just in time.” Zhao Yufei revealed a joyful expression as she circulated her Little World and formed a pincer attack with Zhao Feng. At the same time, her Spiritual Race bloodline summoned a large surge of Yuan Qi, which covered the dark green jade sword.

Nan Gongsheng waved his hands, and silver-purple beams shot toward the substandard God weapon.

A while later, with their combined power, Zhao Yufei managed to successfully obtain the thin jade sword.

“Thanks, Brother Feng and Senior Martial Brother Nan Gong. This substandard God weapon seems to be of the Wood element, so if I give it to Senior Martial Brother Duanmu, he might be able to unleash more of its power,” Zhao Yufei said joyfully.

It was extremely difficult for Void God Realms to unleash the power of a substandard God weapon. Maybe someone as strong as Xuanyuan Wen could try, but it wouldn’t be very efficient.

Putting aside substandard God weapons, normal Emperors would find it hard to unleash the full power of an item even for Heaven-grade weapons and Inheritance Sacred weapons.

Any substandard God weapons obtained here would most likely be given to the forces behind whoever obtained them, and they could become killing cards that could affect the destiny of the entire continent.

Of course, Zhao Feng’s Misty Spatial World was different. It was only a support-type item, so it didn’t have a high requirement for cultivation.

Since the Duanmu Family had obtained one substandard God weapon, they were obviously overjoyed, but the one and only Ancient God weapon in the Building of Refinement hadn’t been obtained yet.

In the air, the sword-light that was the Little Sword Saint started to merge with the rusty bronze sword that was giving off a green sword-light. Everyone could see that the Little Sword Saint’s hand was already on the tattered Ancient God sword.

“So weird. The Little Sword Saint’s True Yuan and life aura have reached the limit, but his soul and Sword Intent have reached an entirely new level.” Zhao Feng was surprised by what his left eye saw.

The Little Sword Saint had burned his True Yuan and soul to turn into a sword, but this actually increased the power of his soul.

In theory, if one’s soul became stronger, their lifespan would also rise, but unfortunately, the Little Sword Saint’s body had reached its limit. His lifeforce was starting to wither.

“Senior Sword Saint gained the recognition of the Ancient God weapon, but unfortunately, his life has reached its end...” The black-robed girl and company from Sky Sword Pavilion had regretful and sympathetic expressions, and everyone present revealed respectful looks.

Some Kings sighed and started to retreat. Apart from the Little Sword Saint, no one else had such a high understanding of the Sword Dao or the courage to give up their life and transform into a sword. The only one that the Ancient God sword recognized was the Little Sword Saint.

Zhao Feng spoke in a solemn tone, “Although life will always come to an end, the soul can remain immortal.”

Immortal soul? The black-robed girl and company from Sky Sword Pavilion shook and couldn't help but start to think.

Weng~ Jiang!

As if sensing something, the bright sword-light that the Little Sword Saint had turned into suddenly started to dim.

### **Chapter 855: Summoning of the Evil God**

In the air, the bright sword-light that was the Little Sword Saint suddenly started to dim, and the laws of the Sword Dao started to spin.

“Little Sword Saint!”

The Little Sword Saint had a smile as his flesh started to become transparent. The smile on his face was still casual and nonchalant.

He first glanced at those from Sky Sword Pavilion, then the others within the Building of Refinement. Amongst that second group, the Little Sword Saint's gaze landed on Zhao Feng, and he nodded his head toward the latter.

“His understanding of the Sword Dao has reached an unfathomable level, and he has given up on life....” Zhao Feng was filled with respect.

Zhao Feng sensed that the Little Sword Saint's understanding of the Sword Dao had reached the level of a peak Emperor, or perhaps even the level of a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

However, the Mystic Light Realm was different from the Void God Realm. It wasn't just a simple change in the soul; it also placed great importance on the physical aspects. This meant that, even if one's soul reached the requirements to advance, it wouldn't be easy to break through to the Mystic Light Realm if they didn't have the corresponding physical ability.

Now, Zhao Feng couldn't even see the level of the Little Sword Saint's Sword Dao comprehension. One thing was for sure though – the Little Sword Saint's understanding and mastery of the Sword Dao had exceeded all the experts that Zhao Feng had ever seen, including the Sword Dao Emperors from the True Martial Sacred Land.

The Little Sword Saint's flesh started to become fainter like melting snow.

“You... what did you say to Senior Sword Saint?” The black-robed girl and company looked at Zhao Feng with enmity and dissatisfaction.

The Little Sword Saint hadn't reached the end of his life yet, but Zhao Feng said something, and the Little Sword Saint's lifeforce suddenly started to fade faster.

“So unfortunate. Your life and soul reached their limit at the last moment, otherwise you would just need to take over another body and re-cultivate. Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm wouldn't have been a problem in the future,” Zhao Feng said regretfully.

It was hard for someone to take over another body with just Intent or a Partial Thought.

Intent and Partial Thoughts were made from mental energy and understanding of laws. They didn't have anything to do with the soul on their own. The lowest requirement to take over a body was a Partial Soul since that contained a piece of the actual soul.

Before Demigod Kun Yun was reborn through blood, he had imprinted the aura of his soul into the flesh of his Immortal Sacred Body with a special technique when he was still alive. It was because of this that Kun Yun only needed one drop of blood and a Partial Thought to revive.

However, the little saint's life and soul reached their limit after they were ignited, which was basically the equivalent of complete death. His life and soul were what was fueling his Sword Intent.

"I die with no regrets after surpassing my previous understanding of the sword." The Little Sword Saint revealed a satisfied smile before he died.

*Weng~ Jiang!*

The next instant, a spiritual sword phantom from which the Little Sword Saint's aura could be sensed merged into the rusty bronze sword.

*Shua!*

The tattered Ancient God sword started to shake, and a wave of cold green sword-light with unrivalled power forced everyone back.

However, despite the tattered Ancient God sword's powerful, it didn't harm anyone.

"Senior Sword Saint!"

The black-robed girl from Sky Sword Pavilion had a surprised expression as she now held a green tattered sword in her hand.

At this moment, everyone's gaze landed on the black-robed girl.

"She got the Ancient God weapon!"

"That Mo Dongyao is a prodigy of Sky Sword Pavilion. Looking at the past several thousand years, her talent in the Sword Dao is only below that of the Little Sword Saint's."

Everyone's gaze locked onto the black-robed Mo Dongyao, the prodigy of Sky Sword Pavilion's young generation. She just fought with Zhao Yufei a moment ago and lost.

However, after the Little Sword Saint died, everyone was unable to hide the greed in their eyes as they looked at Mo Dongyao. What kind of effect would an Ancient God weapon bring to the entire lord dynasty? Even if it was some tattered piece of crap, it was still a weapon from the domain of Gods and related to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

That said, normal forces wouldn't be able to hold onto it even if they managed to steal it. The only forces present with the ability to do so were the imperials and Sky Suspension Palace.

"Ancient God weapon... probably even we don't have one." The Thirteenth Prince's eyes were fiery hot. If he was able to take an Ancient God weapon back to the imperial family, such a feat would greatly increase his chances of winning the competition to be the Sacred Emperor.

“Let’s go,” Zhao Feng suddenly said, and he walked toward the exit with Nan Gongsheng.

He wasn’t interested in an Ancient God weapon too much. At least, not right now. Putting aside an Ancient God weapon, even substandard God weapons would bring a huge amount of trouble to a Void God Realm. Forces that weren’t at least three-star level wouldn’t be able to protect the tattered Ancient God sword.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng turning around was the exact moment the Thirteenth Prince decided to take action.

*Weng~ Jiang!*

A sword-light suddenly flashed behind Mo Dongyao’s back, and it gave off an immortal Sword Intent that seemed able to slash through Heaven and Earth.

“Arghhh!”

All the Kings that were planning on taking action, such as the Thirteenth Prince, felt their minds hurt. Their souls were like candles blowing in the wind, about to be extinguished at any moment. Fear and despair overtook their hearts.

“Hmph!”

A half-transparent sword-light figure formed the outline of the Little Sword Saint.

“Spare me! Senior Sword Saint, please spare me!”

The Kings that were planning on taking action felt like they were facing the Little Sword Saint when he was at his peak. All the Kings suddenly felt like their souls were tiny in comparison.

Even Xuanyuan Wen’s soul shook. He was like a small tree in a hurricane.

“A pure soul-type Sword Dao attack... are these the laws of the Soul Sword?” Zhao Feng murmured.

Mo Dongyao held the tattered Ancient God sword and gave off an immortal and undying Sword Aura. The pressure of an Ancient God weapon suppressed everyone present, and the Kings’ hearts jumped. They didn’t have the ability to even think about fighting back.

“How is this possible!? How can Mo Dongyao control the Ancient God weapon...?” The Thirteenth Prince’s face was white, and he felt unable to breathe. At this moment, Mo Dongyao could kill him with just a thought.

Even normal Emperors wouldn’t dare to clash with Mo Dongyao head-on right now.

“Mo Dongyao is just the wielder. The true controller of the tattered Ancient God sword is the Little Sword Saint.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge took a deep breath.

The Little Sword Saint gained the recognition from the tattered Ancient God sword, then turned into a soul sword and merged with it. This meant that the Little Sword Saint could decide who got to control the Ancient God weapon. To a certain extent, the Little Sword Saint was basically a sword spirit now.

“Little Friend,” an old voice sounded from the half-transparent sword-light figure behind Mo Dongyao’s back.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng’s footsteps stopped. He turned around and looked toward Mo Dongyao, confirming that the voice was calling him.

“Senior Sword Saint, is there anything you need?” Zhao Feng didn’t dare to be disrespectful. Even though he had given up his life and now existed as a spirit, the Little Sword Saint was countless times stronger than before in his current state.

“Little Friend.” The old voice gave a sigh. “There’s only twenty days left till the Black Serpent Dragon charges into Xie Yang Palace, and no one will be able to survive. I hope you can help everyone resolve the danger.”

Hearing that, everyone was stunned. The Little Sword Saint placed his hope on one of the Demonic Duo? Not Xuanyuan Wen or the three princes, but a wicked youth that was infamous for stealing?

However, they had to admit that no one here could see through Zhao Feng, and they were full of wariness and caution toward him.

“Me?” Zhao Feng laughed, as if he had heard a joke. His expression was saying, *You want a thief to save everyone? Isn’t that a bit childish?*

“I don’t know where you come from nor your background, but I can confirm that, out of everyone here, you’re the most likely one to succeed. This isn’t just *my* instinct; the Ancient God weapon feels the same,” the old voice said solemnly.

*The Ancient God weapon?* Zhao Feng’s heart shook. Could the Ancient God weapon sense the existence of his Ninth God’s Eye? His left eye-bloodline came from a deity in the Ancient Era, and the Ancient God weapon was a weapon of Gods and was related to the domain of the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“If you can take the Sky Sword Pavilion members and escape, I will owe you a favor,” the white sword-light figure promised.

“Deal.” A light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes. Although the Little Sword Saint’s life had come to an end, his current state was even more terrifying than before. Besides, Zhao Feng alone wasn’t enough to deal with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon anyway.

A while later, the leaders of all the forces gathered in front of the Building of Refinement. This time, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng weren’t acting alone.

“That purple crystal tower is the core of Xie Yang Palace,” Zhao Feng said as everyone’s gaze landed on the magnificent purple crystal tower that shot into the sky.

The tower was at the very center of Xie Yang Palace, and its pressure shook all the Kings’ hearts.

“The key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains and the center of the God’s Forbidden Array are most likely there,” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge said.

Since the danger of the Black Destruction Serpent King was coming closer, no one had the heart to search for other fortune in Xie Yang Palace. Although they might’ve only scouted out one-tenth or even

one-one hundredth of the fortune within Xie Yang Palace, what was the point if you couldn't leave with it alive?

"Let's go." The Great Gan Imperials were the first to leave and head in the direction of the purple crystal tower. Those from the Sky Suspension Palace, the Duanmu Family, and company then followed.

"Let's go." Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng also headed toward the purple crystal tower, and the group from Sky Sword Pavilion followed behind the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

"If it wasn't for Senior Sword Saint, I wouldn't follow these two thieves." Mo Dongyao's face was cold and unwilling, but they felt calm for some reason when following the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

*We're getting closer to the call of that power....* The purple-and-blood-colored symbol on Nan Gongsheng's forehead started to become hotter. It was like a second heart as it thumped on his forehead.

#### Chapter 856 - Evil Sky Tower

The danger was slowly approaching, and all the elites within Xie Yang Palace began to make their way toward the purple crystal tower at the very center.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were currently with the people of Sky Sword Pavilion because of the deal between Zhao Feng and the Little Sword Saint.

As of right now, resolving the threat of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is the most important thing. Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

They hadn't scouted much in Xie Yang Palace. At the very most, they had only seen one tenth of the palace. However, no amount of treasure was as important as their lives.

Everyone had less than twenty days left, which was why Zhao Feng agreed to the Little Sword Saint so quickly. If Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were concerned with profit at this point, they wouldn't have joined a group since it was easier by themselves.

On the way, Zhao Feng found that the wicked power within Nan Gongsheng's body was acting unusually, and Nan Gongsheng's expression was solemn but excited.

For now, Nan Gongsheng can still maintain his attitude, but the Evil God Crystal is corrupting him more and more. Who knows how long the Mind Calming Pearl, Water Soul Pearl, and Green Water Sky Lotus will have an effect...? Zhao Feng was slightly worried.

He would respect Nan Gongsheng's decision; he agreed to help, so he would.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The purple crystal tower in sight started to become bigger. Every bit closer they got, the stronger the force from the purple crystal tower.

"The purple crystal tower contains a supreme power. Just the slightest bit of aura leaking from it is so terrifying." Mo Dongyao's tattered Ancient God sword sensed something.



She then glanced toward Nan Gongsheng. Everyone's heart started to thump under the terrifying aura, and even the True Yuan within their body started to tremble uneasily. Only Nan Gongsheng was excited, and some force within his body was extremely active.

Although the purple crystal tower didn't seem far away, it was. A couple hours after they left, the imperials and Sky Suspension Palace arrived first.

"What a terrifying aura! This purple crystal tower probably contains some of the remaining power of the Evil God Xie Yang." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge had a solemn expression.

No one knew why the sealed power within the purple crystal tower started to become active, but the pressure radiating from it almost made everyone unable to use their True Yuan at all.

The groups from the Duanmu Family, Sky Sword Pavilion, and some other forces soon arrived as well.

"Other people have been here before." Nan Gongsheng's nose twitched as the scarlet-golden nose ring shook slightly.

This scarlet-golden nose ring came from a golden skeleton within a ruined city, and it had a super sense of smell. It could be used to track others and even smell the element of various treasures.

Zhao Feng's shoes came from the golden skeleton as well, but they exploded after being damaged in the Building of Refinement.

As soon as Nan Gongsheng said that:

Plop!

The silent door to the purple crystal tower opened, and two figures rolled out.

"It's Jiu Wuji."

A bald male in dark battle robes caught everyone's attention. Both of these figures were from Nine Darkness Palace.

Jiu Wuji was able to steady his emotions a bit, but he was unable to hide the shock on his face. The other King was ruffled and seemed as if he had lost his soul.

"Brother Jiu, what's the situation like inside the tower?" a King asked curiously.

"This tower should be the Ancient God Xie Yang's place of cultivation, and it contains a terrifying power that suppresses all outside forces."

Jiu Wuji forced himself to calm down and take a deep breath. The two figures sat on the ground and were drenched in cold sweat.

"We didn't see any living things in the tower, but our souls and True Yuan were completely suppressed. We couldn't even use them," the other King said with shock.

"Both the soul and True Yuan were suppressed?"

Xuanyuan Wen and company all looked at each other as they started to analyze the situation within the purple crystal tower. Without a doubt, the purple crystal tower should be the center of Xie Yang Palace.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment in time, the groups from some other forces could be seen around the purple crystal tower. Amongst them were the forces from the Ji Family, Grand Duke Qi's Palace, and the Jiang Family.

"We can't enter its depths," Ji Lan said.

The various forces were all spread out in Xie Yang Palace, and some forces had arrived earlier than others. There might've been a small number of groups still in places like the Building of Refinement or dark book room, but as time passed, everyone would approach the center of Xie Yang Palace from the threat of dying to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Ceng! Whoosh!

A male in a t-shirt landed on a roof of the purple crystal tower.

"Xin Wuheng!"

The male in the t-shirt was alone, and he stood out.

Xin Wuheng stood with his hands behind his back, and he had a solemn expression as he looked over the groups from the Sky Suspension Palace, the imperials, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, and Mo Dongyao.

"This purple crystal tower is called the Evil Sky Tower, and it has some remaining God power left. Although it's very weak and not even one thousandth of its peak, it can suppress anything below the Demigod level." Xin Wuheng let out a long breath.

Evil Sky Tower? Everyone felt weird. How did Xin Wuheng know the name of this tower?

"Xin Wuheng, does that mean you've already entered it?" Zhao Feng asked.

Xin Wuheng nodded his head. He had indeed gone inside, but he failed. In addition, Xin Wuheng had already done some scouting; all of the buildings around the Evil Sky Tower were important, and many of them had the God's Forbidden Array guarding them.

"The Evil Sky Tower still has a bit of God power remaining. It suppresses True Yuan the strongest, then the soul and body. In other words, the higher cultivation one has, the more of a disadvantage they'll have," Xin Wuheng explained.

The failures of Jiu Wuji and Xin Wuheng made most of the people give up on the Evil Sky Tower.

"I want to try," Nan Gongsheng said. The purple-and-blood-colored mark on his forehead blinked, and the summoning sensation was more than ten times stronger than before.

"I don't have a problem with that." Xin Wuheng glanced toward Nan Gongsheng as if he was thinking about something. "I came here to tell you all some more important news."

It was obvious that Xin Wuheng wasn't very interested in the Evil Sky Tower itself. The most important task was how to escape from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"Important news?" Everyone's eyes landed on Xin Wuheng's face.

Xin Wuheng was the same as Zhao Feng; they were both mysterious figures shrouded in mist, and none of the Kings were able to see through them.

"I've found the core of the God's Forbidden Array," Xin Wuheng said straightforwardly.

Hearing this, everyone's heart shook.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon mentioned two points when threatening them:

The first was the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains and the second was the core of the God's Forbidden Array. Obtaining the key or destroying the core would spare them from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's wrath. No one expected that Xin Wuheng had already found it.

"Puny humans, the God's Forbidden Array is full of flaws, but if you destroy the core, I will spare you."

A voice that reign supreme sounded in the ears of everyone present. The Black Serpent Dragon's voice could be clearly heard by those who had the Mark of Destruction.

"God's Forbidden Array? Take us there quickly! This may be our chance to turn the tide." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge revealed a joyful expression, and Zhao Feng also revealed some emotions. Senior Martial Brother Zhuge's thoughts were the same as his own.

"That's my plan as well. My strength is limited." Xin Wuheng nodded his head. He found the core to the God's Forbidden Array, but his strength was limited, so he was unable to turn the tide alone.

"Puny humans, you can't control the God's Forbidden Array nor use it to threaten me," the Black Serpent Dragon mocked.

In Xie Yang Palace, the God's Forbidden Array could be considered a big net that covered everything inside and out. As long as they found the core gain control of it, they would be able to control the entire God's Forbidden Array as well.

This was the first thought that Zhao Feng had when he entered Xie Yang Palace. It wasn't just him that had this plan either; there was also Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, Xin Wuheng, and some others.

There were also people that were thinking about the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains. If they were able to obtain the key, they could use it to threaten the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. After all, there was very likely only one key.

"The core of the God's Forbidden Array is behind us." Xin Wuheng turned around, and everyone saw a dark silver building made of a metallic material, and it didn't have an entrance. There was no way to enter, and before they could even get close, they felt an enormous force from the God's Forbidden Array.

"This building is called the God's Array Building, and all the switches to the Forbidden Array are located here," Xin Wuheng explained, and the various groups started to head toward the God's Array Building.

The Evil Sky Tower and the God's Array Building were right next to each other.

Of course, there was still a small number of people that stayed next to the Evil Sky Tower and didn't give up. Amongst them were Xuanyuan Wen, the Ninth Prince, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, Zhao Yufei, Luo Zun, and Mo Dongyao.

There were more than a dozen Kings that wanted to give it a try.

"It doesn't matter if you give it a try." Xin Wuheng wasn't against it. "Just know when to give up. Although the Evil Sky Tower won't threaten your life, it can do some strange stuff."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As soon as those words finished, all the figures started to head toward the Evil Sky Tower. After all, the Evil Sky Tower was where the Ancient God Xie Yang cultivated, and it was the center of Xie Yang Palace.

The others gathered at the God's Array Building and tried to find a way to enter it.

"There's nothing wrong with just witnessing the power of a God."

Xuanyuan Wen entered the Evil Sky Tower with the fastest speed. Behind him was the Ninth Prince, Zhao Yufei, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, and the rest.

The Ninth Prince was originally ranked 13th on the Imperial Genius rankings, but his cultivation had reached the Peak-tier King level after entering Xie Yang Palace.

Hu~~ Boom!

The instant they stepped into the Evil Sky Tower, a wicked aura appeared. It seemed able to shatter Heaven and Earth.

The weaker Kings almost spat out blood, and Zhao Feng felt his body become heavy as the True Yuan in his body seemed to freeze.

"True Yuan is almost completely restricted here."

Some of the Void God Realm Kings felt extremely troubled after entering the tower.

Since Zhao Feng's level of True Yuan was the lowest, he just gave up control of his True Yuan and let the aura suppress it.

#### Chapter 857 - The Power of a God

The wicked aura within the Evil Sky Tower suppressed the True Yuan of all normal experts. The present Void God Realm Kings felt like their True Yuan was frozen.

The more one resisted, the stronger the force. Therefore, Zhao Feng made the smart decision and just allowed the aura to suppress his True Yuan. This would lower the pressure he had to face.

Plop!

On the other hand, one Void God Realm King instinctively circulated his True Yuan and immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as he fell to the ground. He didn't get up for a long time.

The difference between these people was immediately seen. Those at the very front were Xuanyuan Wen, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Mo Dongyao. After them were Peak-tier Kings such as the Ninth Prince, while behind them were Domain-level Kings such as Luo Zun.

"The power within the Evil God Tower isn't something that we can touch...."

"No wonder even Xin Wuheng failed."

The faces of several normal Kings went red after taking just a few steps, and they wanted to leave. They could only watch as the first group went further.

"The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo can walk at the very front!? Zhao Feng hasn't even reached the Void God Realm yet!" Luo Zun was angry.

The reason Xuanyuan Wen could walk at the very front was because of his cultivation and strength. As an Emperor-level prodigy of a four-star power, he was powerful even among Emperors.

Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race and a unique body.

Mo Dongyao had the Ancient God weapon protecting her.

However, it was incredible that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could walk at the front as well.

"Comparatively, the power here suppresses True Yuan the stronger, then the soul and physical body."

Zhao Feng didn't find it troublesome to move. In terms of the soul, only Xuanyuan Wen could be compared to him. In terms of physical body, Zhao Feng had reached the fifth level of the Sacred Lightning Body and surpassed almost all other Kings present. After giving up total control of his True Yuan, Zhao Feng was more relaxed than the others.

However, the most unusual one was Nan Gongsheng. Although his cultivation, body, and soul were all relatively average, he was able to walk at the front. There was even a feeling of floating when he walked, and the wicked power within his body was very active.

Zhao Feng realized that the wicked force within the Evil God Tower didn't seem to suppress Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng licked his lips with excitement and expectation.

A while later, the group of Kings slowly reached the second floor of the Evil God Tower. Everyone found some valuable treasures, and there was a table, a chair, a book, and a drawing in front of them that were unusual.

The aura that some of these items radiated wasn't weaker than substandard God weapons. However, the God's Forbidden Array within the Evil God Tower was extremely complete and had no flaws.

Even if it wasn't, no one could take the items due to the suppression of that remaining God power. The pressure on the second floor was much stronger than the first. The five people at the very front were fine, but some of the Kings behind them felt unable to breathe as the pressure increased.

Apart from the special suppression of True Yuan, the other aspects of the suppression aren't even as strong as the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng's expression remained the same. He entered the Ancient Dream Realm a lot, so he was used to a lot of pressure. It wasn't too troublesome for him to walk in the Evil God Tower with his powerful soul and body.

Around the time it took to make tea later, the five geniuses at the very front reached the third floor of the Evil God Tower.

The scenery on the third floor was different; it was related to the environment that the owner of the Evil God Tower lived in.

No one paid attention to it; they just kept going further in.

At this point, some normal Kings had already retreated. If they went any further, they might not have the energy to go back out.

The first five people didn't know how many floors the Evil God Tower had, so they just kept on climbing.

Sometime later, Xuanyuan Wen, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Mo Dongyao reached the fifth floor.

At this time, sweat appeared on Xuanyuan Wen's forehead, while Zhao Yufei's breathing rate quickened and her face became red.

"I will be staying on the fifth floor." Xuanyuan Wen gave a faint smile as he suddenly sat down.

The other four were baffled; Xuanyuan Wen was the strongest person here. Why wouldn't he continue?

"The power in this place is very different from what I cultivate. I just want to stay here and feel the aura of that God power...." Xuanyuan Wen revealed a slightly embarrassed expression, and Zhao Feng understood how and why Xin Wuheng failed.

Xie Yang Palace contained a lot of fortune, but not all of it was suited for everyone. Sky Suspension Palace that Xuanyuan Wen came from was a four-star superpower with its own techniques, while the Evil Sky Tower contained a wicked force that was much different from the techniques he cultivated.

Instead of taking a risk, it was better for him to know his limits and just feel the remnant power of a God.

The Heavenly Divine Realm was above mortals – it belonged to the domain of Gods.

The Heavenly Divine Realm was what came after the Mystic Light Realm. Once one broke through this realm and passed the God Tribulation, they would be recognized by Heaven and Earth itself and become a God.

The Ancient God Xie Yang was a God-rank expert, and according to the legends, each God had their own positions. For normal experts, this was just a legend, but the power of a God within the Evil Sky Tower made the hearts of some geniuses thump. If they were able to obtain this power, they might be able to touch the domain of Gods.

This was something that Emperors and Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would be unable to resist.

"Feeling the power of a God is a once-in-a-lifetime chance." Xuanyuan Wen closed his eyes.

This left behind four people at the very front: Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Mo Dongyao.

Zhao Yufei's face started to go pale on the sixth floor, but she was still able to resist since she had a Spiritual Race bloodline. On the other hand, Mo Dongyao relied more on the Ancient God weapon for protection.

"Yufei, Lady Mo, why don't you two give up? The fortune within the Evil Sky Tower is probably dangerous, and it might not even be suitable for you two," Zhao Feng said.

Xin Wuheng may not have even entered the next floor.

"Brother Feng, Senior Martial Brother Nan Gong, be careful...."

Zhao Yufei didn't continue. Maybe the Spiritual Race bloodline could still take her higher, but she could see that the fortune within the Evil Sky Tower wasn't suitable for her.

"Sorry, but I need to continue. This is what Senior Sword Saint wants," Mo Dongyao replied, and the tattered Ancient God sword in her hand released a faint green sword-light that surrounded her.

"Okay."

Zhao Feng didn't force her. The Little Sword Saint had given up on his physical body and merged with the Ancient God weapon, so his understanding and mastery of the Sword Dao had reached an incredible level.

Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!

Only Zhao Feng and two others were left walking in the Evil Sky Tower.

On the way up, the purple-and-blood-colored mark on Nan Gongsheng's forehead flickered, and his hair had become the same color as the mark, which now differed with Zhao Feng's dreamy purple hair.

Weng~~

A purple-and-blood-colored light glittered around Nan Gongsheng's body as if it was extremely excited and impatient. Of the three, Nan Gongsheng walked at the very front because the wicked God power within the Evil Sky Tower didn't suppress him at all.

On the seventh floor:

"Nan Gongsheng, stop for now," a cold voice sounded from behind him. It came from the purple-haired youth, who was covered in golden light.

"Zhao Feng..." Nan Gongsheng's excited and impatient expression dimmed down a bit as he felt a coldness freeze his soul. At this moment, the left eye of the purple-haired youth was like a freezing pond as it froze Nan Gongsheng's soul.

How is this possible!? How can he use his eye-bloodline in the Evil Sky Tower? Mo Dongyao couldn't believe it. She couldn't unleash her Sword Dao Intent under the pressure of the Evil Sky Tower or any other power, but this youth was still able to use his eye-bloodline?

Facing Zhao Feng's left eye-bloodline, Nan Gongsheng's body shook, and cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Hu~~

Nan Gongsheng let out a breath as cold sweat covered his back. He immediately sat down and started to concentrate.

"Zhao Feng, thank you."

Nan Gongsheng's complex expression contained gratitude.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was unleashed, and his purple hair blew wildly as he released an aura that belonged to the Ancient Era that could scare both Gods and Devils alike. This aura couldn't be suppressed by the remnant God power within the Evil Sky Tower.

"The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into endless dust...." An old sigh seemed to reverberate throughout Zhao Feng's mind.

Peng! Peng!

At this instant, the God's Spiritual Eye started to thump, and the nearby wicked aura started to tremble uneasily.

At the same moment in time, a purple-and-blood-colored figure on the highest floor of the Evil Sky Tower exclaimed, "The aura of an Ancient Deity! What's the relationship between that eye-bloodline and the Eight Great God Eyes?"

The pressure from the wicked aura decreased.

On the 7th floor, Nan Gongsheng's eyes started to become clear again as he became calm, and he nodded his head solemnly.

"Let's go."

The three continued to walk toward the higher floors of the Evil Sky Tower.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed. No one knew how many floors they had gone past, but the three finally reached the top.

The top floor of the Evil Sky Tower was empty apart from a black futon. There was no one here, and the pressure of the God power had reached an extreme here.

Zhao Feng's body was stiff to the point where he almost couldn't move. Even breathing was hard, but luckily, his God's Spiritual Eye wasn't affected.

"Watch out!" Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. He felt an enormous source of mental energy that made even his God's Spiritual Eye uneasy. He immediately started to inspect everything in the area with his left eye-bloodline, but he was blocked by the remaining power of the Evil God.

Ta! Ta!



The purple-and-blood-colored marking on Nan Gongsheng's forehead started to thump, and a summoning force made him walk toward the black futon in the very middle.

Zhao Feng immediately used his eye-bloodline to try to stop him but was blocked by the power of the Evil God. He and Mo Dongyao could only watch as Nan Gongsheng arrived at the black futon and sat down as if he was the owner.

Boom~~~

The instant Nan Gongsheng sat down, the remaining God power within the entire Evil Sky Tower shook. It was as if space itself was going to crack. A forbidden aura swept across Xie Yang Palace from the Evil Sky Tower and made countless beings tremble in fear.

#### Chapter 858 - Evil God Thought Body

At this moment, the remnant God power within the Evil Sky Tower started to shake. Zhao Feng and Mo Dongyao saw purple-and-blood-colored light shoot out from the corners of the Evil Sky Tower and interact with the black futon at the very center of the highest floor.

Nan Gongsheng was sitting on that black futon.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

There seemed to be some kind of source within his body that turned into a heart and summoned the purple-and-blood-colored lights. At the same instant, a forbidden wave of Evil God power swept across the entire Xie Yang Palace, starting from the Evil Sky Tower.

Within the Evil Sky Tower, Xuanyuan Wen, Zhao Yufei, and company who were in a state of comprehension felt unable to breathe, and the True Yuan and blood within their bodies started to freeze.

"What happened!? Why is the remnant God power gathering toward the highest floor?"

Xuanyuan Wen was stunned. Over the past two days, he had been quietly comprehending the remnant God power, and he realized that this power didn't belong to anyone. Instead, it was contained within the Evil Sky Tower itself.

Since the remnant God power wasn't controlled or owned by anyone, it was now extremely faint after so much time had passed. However, despite its faintness, the rank of this power still easily surpassed normal Kings and Emperors. Even normal Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would be suppressed to a certain degree.

Behind the Evil God Tower, the forces from Sky Suspension Palace, the imperials, Nine Darkness Palace, Sky Sword Pavilion, the Duanmu Family, and company gathered in front of a sealed dark metallic building.

This sealed metallic building was the God's Array Building and the core of the God's Forbidden Array of Xie Yang Palace.

In front of the God's Array Building stood Xin Wuheng and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge. They were at the very front, and next to them were a couple array masters. At the very center was a five-colored whirlpool made of arrays.

Weng~~

The remaining Kings formed a long line and merged their True Yuan into the shoulder of the King in front of them. A surge of True Yuan then flowed to Xin Wuheng and company at the front, and then into the five-colored whirlpool array.

Xin Wuheng and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge stood in front of the five-colored whirlpool array and used a profound technique to summon the power within the five-colored whirlpool array. A rune shot out from the five-colored whirlpool array and into the God's Array Building.

Weng~~

A divine light rippled across the surface of the God's Array Building, and a terrifying aura was unleashed that made everyone unable to breathe. However, a white door frame started to form on the surface of the dark building.

"We're just a little bit away from finishing inspecting it." Xin Wuheng let out a breath.

"I didn't think that Brother Xin also specialized in Heaven's Legacy secret techniques or that you had reached such a level of mastery...." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge revealed a weird expression.

"I just know a little about the Heaven's Legacy secret techniques of a branch unit. I'm not as well-rounded as Brother Zhuge," Xin Wuheng said humbly.

Even if he knew how to get it, it would be hard for him to do so alone. Luckily, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge was an extremely knowledgeable genius. His mastery of Heaven's Legacy secret techniques was more complete.

They finally managed to find a breakthrough point as all the Kings gathered their power.

"Hmm?" Xin Wuheng's eyebrows suddenly furrowed as he turned toward the Evil Sky Tower with a pair of flashing eyes. A forbidden God power suddenly swept in every direction from the Evil Sky Tower toward the rest of Xie Yang Palace.

"That force...!"

The expressions of all the Kings changed dramatically. It was as if they were in a large wave and couldn't stand stably.

The instant the forbidden aura arrived, all the power within everyone's body was frozen, and the Kings in front of the God's Array Building were like zombies. Only Xin Wuheng, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and a small number of people were able to see what was happening.

"There's a faint trace of the remnant God power within the Evil Sky Tower, and it seems like it's being awakened. It's gathering together...." Xin Wuheng's eyes twinkled.

Since he had been into the Evil Sky Tower before, he understood a bit about it. Xin Wuheng had found the remnant God power. It didn't have an owner, but without enough luck and destiny, one couldn't obtain this power even if they knew it was there.

Putting that aside, no one even dared to touch it in the first place. There was only a little hope if the technique one cultivated was along the same lines as the technique that the Ancient God Xie Yang cultivated.

The technique that Xin Wuheng cultivated was completely different, so he couldn't obtain that power. On the contrary, he had to hide even further away than the others.

Apart from that, Xin Wuheng faintly felt a mental energy aura that could affect all the remnant God power within the Evil Sky Tower. He didn't want to take the risk, so he gave up on going into the Evil Sky Tower.

Outside Xie Yang Palace:

Peng~ Boom!

The enormous black scaled body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was smashing into the God's Forbidden Array. More and more flaws in the God's Forbidden Array were revealed, and cracks occasionally appeared. The purple-and-blood-colored light shot out wasn't as strong as before.

"Eh? A faint trace of the God power...." The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly stopped as it revealed a wary and stunned expression.

Hu~~

The surge of the Evil God's forbidden power even swept outside Xie Yang Palace.

Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn't move, solemnness appeared in its eyes. After being sealed for who-knows-how-many-millennia, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely weak, and it couldn't use many of its abilities since it still had the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains wrapped around its body.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also wasn't able to see what was happening in the top floor of the Evil Sky Tower. The Marks of Destruction on Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had already been dissolved, and the Mark of Destruction within Mo Dongyao's body had also been destroyed by the Ancient God weapon.

Therefore, apart from the three present, no one else knew what was happening on the top floor of the Evil Sky Tower.

Zhao Feng and Mo Dongyao looked at the shocking scene in front of them. Nan Gongsheng sat on the black futon, and all the purple-and-blood-colored light from the Evil Sky Tower gathered onto him.

Hu~~

The purple-and-blood-colored symbol on Nan Gongsheng's forehead was extremely wicked, and it seemed like a second heart as it thumped. On top of that, wicked purple-and-blood-colored images appeared on his skin.

Shua! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng revealed a painful expression as a purple-and-blood-colored spatial domain covered him. The spatial domain was filled with silver sparkles. As the purple-and-blood-colored lights merged into the spatial domain, it started to materialize.

"Little World... Evil God Crystal...." Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw what was happening.

In just a couple breaths, Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain had turned into a purple-and-blood-colored Little World with silver walls.

When the purple-and-blood-colored light of the evil Sky Tower entered the Evil God Crystal at the center of the Little World, it started to connect to Nan Gongsheng's source of strength.

"Dammit! Nan Gongsheng's Intent has been affected!"

Zhao Feng felt a wicked mental energy undulation come from the black futon as it merged into Nan Gongsheng's source of strength alongside the purple-and-blood-colored light. Nan Gongsheng's face began to twist as the purple-and-blood-colored flower images on his skin became brighter.

"Who's there!?" Zhao Feng circulated his Eye Intent and several hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning lit up, but Zhao Feng only radiated some pressure from his Eye Intent and didn't actually attack.

If the mental energy had forcefully taken control of Nan Gongsheng's body, Zhao Feng and Mo Dongyao may have been able to stop it, but it seemed to be ready for that; it hid within the black futon, then merged with the purple-and-blood-colored light as it entered Nan Gongsheng's body.

"Zezeze... the power of the God Tribulation and the aura of an Ancient Deity? What a surprise...." Another voice sounded from within Nan Gongsheng's body.

Nan Gongsheng had been assimilated by the God power, and his spatial domain and source of power had been changed as well. Even his mental energy and attitude had changed.

"Mental Energy Thought Body," an old voice sounded from behind.

Jiang!

An immortal Sword Intent that seemed like it could slice through Heaven and Earth was unleashed from the Ancient God weapon in Mo Dongyao's hand. At the same time, the outline of the Little Sword Saint formed from half-transparent sword-light behind Mo Dongyao.

"Mental Energy Thought Body!?"

Zhao Feng couldn't help but start to think. A Mental Energy Thought was similar to a Demigod Partial Thought, but more complete. It contained a certain amount of mental energy that could transform into a type of spirit and affect the outside world.

"Zezeze... That's right. I'm the Archery God Mental Energy Thought Body of the Ancient God Xie Yang."

A half-transparent purple-and-blood-colored figure appeared within Nan Gongsheng's body. It existed in a unique mental energy state. It wasn't a soul or an Intent, but a thought that could affect the outside world.

"So lucky...." Zhao Feng let out a breath. It would be extremely bad if it was the Intent of the Ancient God Xie Yang himself. The Intent of an Ancient God would be able to decide who lived and who died, and it could even control the entire Xie Yang Palace. It was similar to the Demigod Intent in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, but it was obvious that Xie Yang Palace didn't have any Ancient God Intent; it was just a forgotten palace that belonged to no one.

Since this Thought Body didn't contain any part of a soul, it was unable to actually steal someone's body, but it could affect and assimilate others.

"I didn't expect you humans to give me such a surprise. This person's domain and source of strength has even merged with an Evil God Crystal of Master Xie Yang. Zezeze... this human will become the new body for the remaining power of the Evil Sky Tower. To a certain extent, it can be considered that I will have a new life." The half-transparent purple-and-blood-colored figure smiled smugly as it merged into the source of strength within Nan Gongsheng's body.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng's expression changed dramatically. He knew what this Evil God Mental Thought Body had in mind. Although the Evil God Mental Thought Body was unable to steal a body, it could turn Nan Gongsheng into another person. Nan Gongsheng would still be "Nan Gongsheng," but his personality wouldn't be the same.

"Hmph! You're just a measly Mental Thought Body. I won't let Nan Gongsheng be turned into someone like the Ancient God Xie Yang." Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

"Gaze... of... the... God... Eye...!"

The youth's left eye turned into a deep purple-colored whirlpool that extended to the other side of an abyss. At the same time, a suction force that pulled mental energy and souls enveloped Nan Gongsheng.

"Kekeke... this force isn't strong enough to threaten me yet." The Evil God Mental Thought Body within Nan Gongsheng's body laughed. Its mental energy was extremely strong; it was comparable to Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords at the least.

"Who said I was going to do anything to you?"

The next instant, a purple-silver soul was about to leave Nan Gongsheng's body.

"Nan Gongsheng's soul!" Mo Dongyao exclaimed in disbelief.

"What...!? Stop!" the Evil God Mental Thought Body roared as his wicked mental energy swept across the area.

Although it was a Mental Thought Body and could affect the thoughts of living things, it couldn't take over a body. Once Nan Gongsheng's soul was taken, its plans would fail; it couldn't assimilate a shell with no soul, right?

"Instead of allowing Nan Gongsheng's personality to be changed, how about... I take care of his soul?"

The purple-haired youth's eyes seemed to contain divine purple lightning. He spoke each word with a pause.

Chapter 859 - The Price of Power

"Instead of allowing Nan Gongsheng's personality to be changed, how about... I take care of his soul instead?"

Zhao Feng's harsh tone and decisiveness shook Mo Dongyao's heart. She was stunned and couldn't believe that Zhao Feng would use such an extreme method of removing Nan Gongsheng's soul from his body.

However, this move was extremely effective; it instantly caused the Evil God Mental Thought Body to start panicking. Being a Mental Thought Body, it wasn't able to control or assimilate a shell that didn't have a soul.

"Gaze... of... the... God's... Eye!"

The majority of Nan Gongsheng's silver-and-purple Yuan Soul was being pulled out of his body.

"Zhao Feng...!"

Nan Gongsheng's soul struggled in the air and panicked. Anyone that had their soul controlled by someone else would start to panic.

"Nan Gongsheng, you can't blame Zhao Feng. You need to thank him instead. Even if you gained unrivalled strength, what's the point if it's not your own personality?" an old voice sounded from the white sword-light figure behind Mo Dongyao's back.

The white figure formed the outline of the Little Sword Saint, and from his tone, one could hear that he approved of what Zhao Feng did.

Indeed, although Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were friends and trusted one another after all the battles they had been through together, if Nan Gongsheng was going to lose his personality, then Zhao Feng would rather just remove Nan Gongsheng's soul from his body.

"Nan Gongsheng, the reason Senior Sword Saint came was to stop you from being assimilated by the power of the Evil God and transforming into a big threat. If that happened, then he would kill you himself," Mo Dongyao said.

Hearing that, the hearts of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng went cold. After merging with the Ancient God weapon, the Little Sword Saint existed in a mysterious state, but if he wanted to kill Nan Gongsheng, then even Zhao Feng may not be able to stop him.

"Nan Gongsheng, relax. Even if you lose this body, we still have a bunch of Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Roots," Zhao Feng said.

"Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Root!" The white figure made of sword-light shook slightly, but he had already missed the best chance. It would be hard to regain a body at this point.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng's soul finally left his body, even though he struggled in unwillingness.

Although the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Root could create a new body, it might not be as talented as his original body, which was a Spatial Spiritual Body and a Heavenly Spiritual Body. Furthermore, he had merged the power of the Evil God Crystal and the remnant God power into his body, and his spatial domain was just upgraded to a Little World.

All in all, Nan Gongsheng was unwilling. One only re-cultivated if they had to for a better future, but if Nan Gongsheng re-cultivated, he would lose most of his advantages.

Shu!

Black smoke started to rise from the black futon under Nan Gongsheng's body.

Not good! Without a soul, the God power will not have an owner anymore and fade away along with me. The Evil God Mental Thought Body within Nan Gongsheng's body was enraged and started to panic.

Weng~~

A powerful surge of mental energy gathered in Nan Gongsheng's body. A half-transparent purple-and-blood-colored figure a hundred yards tall formed around Nan Gongsheng's body.

"Get back here!" Two large, transparent purple-and-blood-colored hands extended out from the figure.

One of the purple-and-blood-colored hands was calm and soft as it grabbed toward Nan Gongsheng's soul while the other burned with a purple-and-blood-colored flame as it smacked toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng instantly felt his soul become cold.

In this state, most people would give up on the Gaze of the God's Eye and protect themselves instead. In reality though, the Gaze of the God's Eye being stopped was unavoidable anyway. Although the Evil God Mental Thought Body didn't have any part of a soul in it, its mental energy was extremely powerful and far surpassed Peak-tier Emperors.

However, Zhao Feng didn't defend himself after stopping the Gaze of the God's Eye. Instead, he circulated his soul power and shot it at the Evil God Mental Thought Body.

"I was waiting for you."

Several hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning lit up in Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A sharp beam of purple God Tribulation Lightning pierced into the purple-and-blood-colored figure that was the Evil God Mental Thought Body.

"Arghh!"

The Evil God Mental Thought Body instantly let out a scream. Zhao Feng's understanding of the Dao of the Soul had reached a high level, and the God Tribulation Lightning could damage the Evil God Mental Thought Body.

At the same time, Zhao Feng groaned as he took the attack from the flaming purple-and-blood-colored hand head-on. However, Zhao Feng believed in the resilience of his God's Spiritual Eye. Although it wouldn't let him come out completely unharmed, he wouldn't be critically injured.

Reality proved that, although the Evil God Mental Thought Body had a large source of mental energy that was comparable to Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords, it was still just a Thought Body, and it was weak in terms soul-based attacks. Zhao Feng's soul was only slightly injured.

"Sword Destroying the Sky!"

An immortal Sword Intent that could slash through Heaven and Earth suddenly shot out from the white figure that the Little Sword Saint had turned into. The Soul Sword laws that were used were enough to shock Emperors and force back Sacred Lords.

Jiang!

Mo Dongyao slashed out with the tattered Ancient God weapon in her hand, and a brilliant beam of green light sliced straight into the Evil God Mental Thought Body.

In this moment, the Little Sword Saint's Soul Sword laws merged with the Ancient God weapon and unleashed an ultimate force that could destroy both physical objects and the soul. It instantly ripped the enormous body of the Evil God Mental Thought Body apart.

"Argh!" The Evil God Mental Thought Body let out a scream of pain.

"What a terrifying attack!" Nan Gongsheng's soul entered a state of fear. Just the aura from that one sword made his soul feel as if it was about to be destroyed.

The power of this Ancient God weapon had exceeded the power of an Emperor, and the Little Sword Saint's Soul Sword laws could injure the soul of a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

A surge of fire made of eye-bloodline power shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye. It glittered with purple and a dark symbol of God Tribulation Lightning.

Bam! Boom~~~~!

A transparent dark lightning flame with the aura of God Tribulation Lightning burned across the Evil God Mental Thought Body.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Eye Flame was a pure Soul attack using the God Tribulation Lightning as the main force, and it landed at the exact moment its body was ripped apart.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Evil God Mental Thought Body felt as if ten thousand bolts of lightning exploded in its body, and the eye-bloodline flame of God Tribulation Lightning kept on burning.

"Soul Sword Charge!"



The Little Sword Saint phantom figure expanded to a hundred yards wide and released a white crystalline sword-beam. This beam utilized pure Soul Sword laws to pierce through the enormous body of the purple-and-blood-colored figure.

"Arghhh!"

Under the combined forces of the Little Sword Saint, the Ancient God weapon, and Zhao Feng, the Evil God Mental Thought Body had to face a barrage of attacks, and it let out howls and cries one after another.

Crack!

At a certain moment, the purple-and-blood-colored figure shattered and turned into countless streaks of faint purple-and-blood-colored flames, which merged into the source of power within Nan Gongsheng's body.

"Gaze of the God's Eye!" Zhao Feng used this chance to pull out Nan Gongsheng's soul.

Shu~~~

Right at this moment, the black futon beneath Nan Gongsheng's body turned into a pile of ash, and the purple-and-blood-colored lights that had gathered within his body were released. Nan Gongsheng's Little World showed signs of breaking apart; this force was coming from the center of Nan Gongsheng's Little World, and it was enough to destroy his body.

"Zhao Feng, put me back~~~~!"

Nan Gongsheng's soul struggled.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye started to thump, and he could see the disaster forming in Nan Gongsheng's body.

If the remaining God power within Nan Gongsheng's body flowed away calmly, the worst case scenario was that only Nan Gongsheng's body would be destroyed. It would only bring Zhao Feng and company a tiny bit of trouble. However, if this power didn't flow away and exploded instead, then no one present would be able to survive, and it would probably wreck Xie Yang Palace.

"You maniac, stop~~~~!" the shattered Evil God Mental Thought Body within Nan Gongsheng's body shouted in fear. Once this power was released, then the Evil God Mental Thought Body within Nan Gongsheng's body would be the first to die.

The Evil God Mental Thought Body has been broken, so its threat is a lot lower.... Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he made a decision.

This wasn't just out of consideration for the upcoming danger; it was also out of respect for Nan Gongsheng.

Shua!

With a flash, Nan Gongsheng's Yuan Soul returned to his body and quickly started to consolidate the source of his power. The purple-and-blood-colored light that was expanding quickly calmed down, and Nan Gongsheng's Little World also stabilized.

In this period of time, the Evil God Mental Thought Body that had been broken into pieces merged into the purple-and-blood-colored light and helped Nan Gongsheng stabilize the force instead of troubling him.

This situation lasted for an entire half a day, and the remaining power of the Evil God within the Evil Sky Tower disappeared. Most of it had merged with the Evil God Mental Thought Body and into Nan Gongsheng's body.

The Evil God Mental Thought Body's aura was extremely weak, as if it had been completely broken and fused into Nan Gongsheng's source of power.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed, and it could guess what the Evil God Mental Thought Body wanted to do. As if wary of Zhao Feng and the Little Sword Saint, the Evil God Mental Thought Body didn't dare to assimilate Nan Gongsheng anymore. Instead, it just merged his power.

Now, Nan Gongsheng would be affected by the Evil God Mental Thought Body every time he absorbed the power within his Little World and his source of power.

This was a slow process, but the more power Nan Gongsheng absorbed, the more his personality would change. Zhao Feng and the Little Sword Saint couldn't stop this unless they killed Nan Gongsheng.

At this instant, Nan Gongsheng's eyes glittered with silver-and-purple, and the purple-and-blood-colored mark on his forehead became brighter and brighter. He instinctively licked his lips as a wicked smile formed on his face.

"Nan Gongsheng, this is your choice. This is the price you pay for your power," Zhao Feng murmured.

#### Chapter 860 - Escape

On the top floor of the Evil Sky Tower, Nan Gongsheng was sitting calmly, but his expression was different from before.

The Evil God Crystal was the foundation of his Little World. He was circulating and constantly absorbing large amounts of wicked purple-and-blood-colored light into his body.

Zhao Feng and Mo Dongyao could feel that the aura radiating from Nan Gongsheng's body was becoming stronger. Along with the increase in strength in such a short period of time, his personality was also slowly changing.

In reality, any expert's personality would change as time passed and as their strength increased, but Nan Gongsheng's changes were unnatural. These changes would change his characteristics and attitude, essentially turning him into someone else.

The Evil God Mental Thought Body had everything to do with this. Although Zhao Feng and the Little Sword Saint had shattered the Evil God Mental Thought Body, its mental energy was extremely powerful, so it wasn't destroyed even after breaking apart.

What made it more troublesome was that, after breaking apart, it merged with Nan Gongsheng's power.

Of course, Zhao Feng had done his best. If it wasn't for him, Nan Gongsheng's personality may have already changed dramatically, or he might've been killed by the Little Sword Saint.

"Zhao Feng, I won't forget your help and support."

Nan Gongsheng revealed a look of gratitude as he struggled. It was obvious that he was trying to fight back against the power that was trying to change his personality.

At the moment, it seemed like Nan Gongsheng's personality had changed to a certain degree, but he still knew what gratitude was, meaning that his personality hadn't been completely changed.

"And I don't regret today's decision...."

Nan Gongsheng revealed a wicked smile of satisfaction as he felt the power in the depths of his body, and he felt like it could suppress Heaven and Earth.

What kind of power didn't come with a price? All he had to do was slowly dig out this treasury of power. Currently, Nan Gongsheng had only absorbed the tip of the iceberg and yet his strength had increased dramatically.

A while later, Zhao Feng finally spoke, "Nan Gongsheng, I can only help you up to here. I don't know and don't care what kind of agreement you and the Evil God Mental Thought Body came to, but success or failure depends on you."

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng's body shook, and the shattered Evil God Mental Thought Body within his body also gave a curious exclamation. The two were surprised as to how Zhao Feng knew that they made an agreement.

After saying that, Zhao Feng turned around and started to descend the Evil Sky Tower.

Mo Dongyao stood still and gave Nan Gongsheng a few cold glances, then finally left unwillingly.

"Let's go. Without Zhao Feng's help, it'll be very hard to deal with Nan Gongsheng, who has become so much stronger," the Little Sword Saint's old voice sounded in her ears.

Nan Gongsheng's silver-and-purple eyes flashed as he looked at the leaving Zhao Feng with complex emotions.

"Zeze... that youth is the Zhao Feng that you can't surpass? Don't worry, if you and I work together, we'll be able to surpass him before long," the Evil God Mental Thought Body said.

Nan Gongsheng's expression started to struggle as he changed the topic, "I didn't expect him to see that we made a deal with each other."

"Hmph. You wouldn't have been able to circulate and absorb the wisps of God power so easily without my help. It's not surprising that that youth could see this." The Evil God Mental Thought Body snickered coldly.

On the top floor of the Evil Sky Tower, Nan Gongsheng sat there as the aura radiating from him became stronger and stronger. Within half a day, his cultivation had reached the peak level as a King. If it weren't for the fact that Emperors needed their soul to evolve, he would have already become an Emperor.

However, the undulation of power coming from Nan Gongsheng wasn't something other Void God Realms could compare to. Even the expressions of Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would change.

At the same moment in time, the others within the Evil Sky Tower had left, including Xuanyuan Wen, who didn't dare to risk it and see what happened to the God power on the top floor. After all, the aura of that power was completely different from his own, so it wasn't worth the risk since he wouldn't gain anything anyway.

However, Zhao Feng met Zhao Yufei along his descent, and she was trying to go up and see what had happened.

"Brother Feng, it's good that your fine." Zhao Yufei let out a breath.

The aura of power from the top floor moments ago was terrifying. Even at this moment, there was an undulation of power from the top floor that could shake anyone's heart. It was enough to surprise even Emperors.

A while later, Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Mo Dongyao walked out of the Evil Sky Tower.

"Hm? Where's Nan Gongsheng?" Zhao Yufei finally realized something.

Mo Dongyao was about to reply, but she stopped. Who knew what the reactions of the other people would be if they knew Nan Gongsheng had inherited the remaining power of the Ancient God Xie Yang and his personality was being affected by the Evil God Mental Thought Body?

"Nan Gongsheng will come down soon," Zhao Feng said with confidence.

Everyone was still facing the danger of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The Evil God Mental Thought Body was part of Nan Gongsheng now, so it couldn't just ignore things.

After calculating the time, they realized that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon only needed about seventeen days to break into Xie Yang Palace.

The roar of a dragon and an aura of Destruction could be felt outside Xie Yang Palace. Those with powerful senses would instinctively feel as if they were in danger.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The trio started heading toward the God's Array Building.

When Zhao Feng and company arrived at the God's Array Building, there were already many other human experts present.

The God's Array Building contained the core of the God's Forbidden Array and was related to the survival of all the outsiders. At this moment, 90% of those that had entered Xie Yang Palace were gathered here.

"The God's Array Building has been opened!" Mo Dongyao revealed a joyful expression as she glanced at a flashing white door in front of the dark silver building.

There were almost ten Void God Realm Kings in front of the flashing white door. They all combined their True Yuan in order to keep the flashing white door open.

Within the God's Array Building, Xin Wuheng, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and some array masters were gathered together and discussing something.

"Although we've entered the God's Array Building, it's the center of the God's Forbidden Array, so the core is extremely complex and will require a long time to gain control...." An imperial array master gave a sigh.

One could see condensed purple crystalline lightning symbols above them, and together they formed a single large array. These purple crystalline lightning symbols changed every second, and they were connected to complex lines that affected the entire God's Forbidden Array around Xie Yang Palace.

The space within the God's Array Building was extremely big, comparable to a small castle. On top of that, the power contained within the array symbols was extremely strong. Just a wisp of it might be able to kill a King.

The people trying to figure out this "Purple Crystal Lightning Array" were undertaking a big risk.

"Be careful, the God's Forbidden Array has been running for countless years and has some flaws. It'll occasionally release a wisp of power," Senior Martial Brother Zhuge warned.

Some holes could be seen below the Purple Crystal Lightning Array, and the material that made up the God's Array Building was something that even Emperors would find hard to damage.

"What a complex array." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as his God's Spiritual Eye gave it a rough inspection.

Even with Xin Wuheng, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and company leading the group, the array masters and Kings couldn't find a breakthrough point. Even if they had some ideas, they didn't dare to take action because an enormous force was being used to circulate the God's Forbidden Array, and a single wisp of power from it could kill Emperors. This place was definitely one of the most central places of Xie Yang Palace.

"I suggest that no one try to destroy the core of the Forbidden Array in order to gain forgiveness from the Black Serpent Dragon. The arrays here have a self-protecting system that can counterattack. The damage it can deal is something that none of us can handle," Xin Wuheng warned.

Surprised flashed through his eyes as he looked over toward Zhao Feng and company, as if he was curious where Nan Gongsheng was. Nan Gongsheng was always next to Zhao Feng, but he hadn't appeared after entering the Evil Sky Tower.

Zhao Feng didn't explain anything. He opened his left eye-bloodline and started to inspect the Purple Crystal Lightning Array and help Xin Wuheng, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and company to resolve it.

Zhao Feng's help increased their progress. In the blink of an eye, eight days passed. With Zhao Feng's help, they were able to understand a bit of the Purple Crystal Lightning Array. However, they only understood some of the theory and were still far away from actually solving it.

"It is, after all, something from the domain of Gods...." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge started to become tired, and all the half-step Kings and Kings in front of the God's Array Building were covered in a solemn atmosphere.

There were ten days left till the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon entered Xie Yang Palace.

"We only have ten days left...."

The elites within Xie Yang Palace could feel death creeping up on them.

Zhao Feng and Xuanyuan Wen both had Emperor Intent and could feel the power of Destruction become clearer.

The power of the God's Forbidden Array was slowly weakening.

"Argh!"

"Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, I'll fight it out with you!"

In the last ten days, some of the experts and elites started feeling despair and unleashed frenzied attacks.

I have the Misty Spatial World, so I might be able to escape when the God's Forbidden Array is destroyed.... Zhao Feng was already thinking about how to escape.

The Misty Spatial World had the ability to pass through and teleport across space, but this could only be done when the God's Forbidden Array was destroyed. However, there would still be a lot of danger involved.

Apart from all that, Zhao Feng was waiting on something else.

Later that afternoon, a purple-and-blood-colored streak of wicked light descended from the sky with an evil aura.

"Who is it!?"

The Kings and half-step Kings in front of the God's Array Building felt unable to breathe. In this instant, the True Yuan within their bodies started to freeze, and they were almost unable to control their power.

Wah!

The half-step Kings spat out blood.

Shua!

Everyone looked in shock toward a wicked purple-and-blood-colored-hair youth. There was a purple-and-blood-colored mark on his forehead, and he landed on the ground with a flash of silver-and-purple light.

"One of the Demonic Duo – Nan Gongsheng! How did he turn into that...!?"

The Void God Realm Kings present felt unable to breathe as a terrifying undulation of power enveloped them.