

K O G 861

Chapter 861 - Slaughter

Nan Gongsheng was taller than before, and his eyes were silver and purple. He had purple-and-blood-colored hair, and some bright purple-red tattoos could be seen faintly on his skin. A wicked and cruel smile formed on his face as he pressured the geniuses present.

The geniuses found it hard to breathe, and some Kings' True Yuan was unable to be used. Luckily, the terrifying wicked aura only descended for an instant before fading away.

Hu~~

Only then did the elites outside let out a breath, and they looked in shock at Nan Gongsheng who was walking toward the God's Array Building.

"Everyone, watch out," Jiu Wuji warned. "That person's aura is extremely weird, and it's similar to the remnant God power that was within the Evil Sky Tower. He has probably been assimilated by the power of the Evil God, and his personality has been changed...."

Hearing that, discussion broke out amongst the experts as they looked at Nan Gongsheng with wariness and cautiousness.

Jiu Wuji's eyes twinkled as coldness flashed on his face. He had been in the Evil Sky Tower, so he could guess that Nan Gongsheng may have inherited the remaining power of the Ancient God.

"That's right... I've also been in the Evil Sky Tower."

"No wonder the aura within the Evil Sky Tower has disappeared."

The Kings outside the God's Array Building glanced at Nan Gongsheng with a hint of greed. No matter what else was said, Nan Gongsheng had touched the domain of Gods and even inherited the power of the Ancient God Xie Yang. Why wouldn't they be jealous?

"Everyone, let's team up and capture this brat and interrogate the secrets of the Ancient God Xie Yang out of him!" Jiu Wuji suggested.

There were at least twenty Void God Realm Kings outside the God's Array Building. With so many Kings, even Emperors would need to retreat. Furthermore, Nan Gongsheng's cultivation was only at the Peak-tier King level.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Figures started to flash as the Peak-tier King Jiu Wuji and six Domain-level Kings attacked. Jiu Wuji's battle-power was already unrivalled below the Emperor level before he broke through to a Peak-tier King.

"Demonic Sky Hand!" Jiu Wuji roared as one of his arms expanded and started to burn. A pitch-black giant hand summoned waves of black flames that lashed out at Nan Gongsheng.

Boom~~~~

The black hand was dozens of yards wide as it reached out from a dark whirlpool. Its power was more than twice as much as before.

"Jiu Wuji's Demonic Sky Technique has reached the 16th level, and his Demonic Sky Hand has become stronger!"

Some of the geniuses present exclaimed. This attack was taking place in Xie Yang Palace, where all powers were suppressed. If they were in the outside world, this palm could shock Heaven and Earth. Without a doubt, Jiu Wuji could even exchange a couple blows with an Emperor.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

There were six Domain-level Kings that attacked as well. Some of them had battle-power comparable to Peak-tier Kings.

"Hahahaha, kill this thief!"

Some of the nearby Kings couldn't help but release their anger of having been plundered by the Demonic Duo.

Boom~~~~! Bam! Bam!

As all the attacks were about to land on Nan Gongsheng:

"A... bunch... of... ants!"

Nan Gongsheng revealed a wicked and cruel expression as he spoke each word with a pause. He just stood there and let the attacks land on him.

Wuu~~~~

Wicked figures formed around Nan Gongsheng and charged out in every direction like ancient bloodthirsty demons.

Crack!

Jiu Wuji's Demonic Sky Hand was shattered, and the other Kings' attacks were ripped apart like paper. Screams and cries then started to sound.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Jiu Wuji and the other six Kings were sent flying by a dominating force that could suppress Heaven and Earth.

"How is this possible...!?" Jiu Wuji was stunned as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He didn't have the ability to fight back at all; the terrifying power had completely suppressed them.

Wah! Wah!

Several Kings spat out mouthfuls of blood as they were sent flying and fainted.

"Arghh! Arghh!"

A few other Kings and more than a dozen half-step Kings were immediately killed by the remaining shockwave.

All of this happened in the span of one breath.

Sii!

The elites present all took in a cold breath.

"What kind of power is this? Just a basic counterattack from his True Yuan was able to send Jiu Wuji flying and kill several Kings and more than a dozen half-step Kings...."

Some experts' backs were drenched in cold sweat.

"You...!" Jiu Wuji lay on the ground, and his eyes were full of panic and disbelief.

"Those that dare to offend me shall die." A cruel smile formed on Nan Gongsheng's face as his cold gaze swept over Jiu Wuji and the experts from Nine Darkness Palace behind him.

"Everyone, watch out!" Jiu Wuji's expression changed dramatically as he circulated his True Yuan.

"Demonic Sky Forcefield!" Jiu Wuji got up as a black forcefield started to form around him.

This Demonic Sky Forcefield was Jiu Wuji's defensive technique that could slow down and absorb attacks. However, the unexpected happened right as his Demonic Sky Forcefield formed.

"Die!" A blur of silver-and-purple images that glittered with a blood-colored light landed on Jiu Wuji with a Boom!

"Arghh!" A scream sounded, but it quickly ended. Jiu Wuji's body had turned into a puddle of blood. Even his Yuan Soul was destroyed.

"Jiu Wuji!"

"Senior Jiu!"

The expressions of the geniuses and elites from Nine Darkness Palace changed dramatically, and everyone's hairs stood up as a coldness spread throughout their bodies. The faces of those that had attacked Nan Gongsheng before went pale-white.

"Terrifying! He killed Jiu Wuji in one blow!"

"What kind of power is this? Could Nan Gongsheng really have inherited the power of the Evil God...?"

After the chaos was dead silence.

This scene even caught the attention of the major figures from the imperials and Sky Suspension Palace within the God's Array Building.

"What terrifying power. It's the same as the power from the Evil Sky Tower...." Xuanyuan Wen's expression became solemn.

Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng, and company also looked out. What they saw next was a slaughter.

"Arghhh!"

The remaining Kings and half-step Kings from Nine Darkness Palace cried out as a blur of silver-and-purple images turned them into a puddle of blood and water.

Nan Gongsheng's attacks were extremely unique; they crushed both the soul and physical body. Physical bodies and Yuan Souls were both killed.

"How is this possible? That's a characteristic that belongs to Mystic Light Sacred Power...!" The Ninth Prince's True Yuan and bloodline started to tremble.

Xin Wuheng's and Xuanyuan Wen's faces both became solemn. At this moment in time, Nan Gongsheng was terrifying, and he had exceeded normal limits.

In just a breath or two, the entire elite group from Nine Darkness Palace was taken out by Nan Gongsheng. Nan Gongsheng then licked his lips and gave a wicked smile as he looked toward some of the Kings who also attacked him.

"Argh!"

These Kings' souls almost flew away, and they started to run as fast as they could even if they were injured.

Boom! Peng! Peng!

Nan Gongsheng raised his hand and killed the Kings and half-step Kings like he was stomping on ants.

"Stop!" The apricot-robed female from Sky Suspension Palace, Luo Zun, the Eighth Prince, the wrinkled elder, and some other Kings from the imperial group all tried to stop him.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

These strong Kings were pushed back by a layer of silver-and-purple light before they even managed to get close.

"Sacred Emperor's Sword!" the Thirteenth Prince roared as he drew out a beaming golden sword.

"Argh!" Before he could even attack, a wicked silver-and-purple figure sent him flying.

Chaos broke out outside the God's Array Building.

Weng~~

At the same time, the white door frame on the God's Array Building started to close as it lost the energy from the Kings.

"Stop!" Xuanyuan Wen reached out and stabilized the white door frame as he sent a surge of Emperor Intent toward Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng's footsteps paused as he licked his lips and glanced at the only Emperor present, Xuanyuan Wen.

The surge of Emperor Intent hadn't affected him at all. Instead, it just ignited Nan Gongsheng's battle-intent and fierceness. Silver-and-purple light emanated from his body, and the purple-and-blood-colored flower markings on his skin became brighter.

The terrifying aura of power made everyone unable to breathe. Those below the Void God Realm were unable to use their True Yuan, and even their bloodline power was completely suppressed.

"This power...!" Xuanyuan Wen felt the True Yuan within his body shake, and he couldn't circulate it as he wished.

The biggest difference between Kings and Emperors was the soul. There wasn't too much difference in terms of power itself. This meant that even someone as strong as Xuanyuan Wen could be suppressed in terms of power.

"Zhao Feng, why aren't you stopping him?" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge thought of something in this situation.

At this instant, no one could suppress Nan Gongsheng. Even Xuanyuan Wen couldn't. Even if he could though, an all-out fight would be disastrous.

Mo Dongyao gave a cold glance toward Zhao Feng, as if saying that all of this was his fault.

"Luckily, Nan Gongsheng hasn't completely lost his mind. The ones that he killed were only those that attacked him." Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

Luck... luckily? Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, the Ninth Prince, and company almost choked.

Nan Gongsheng's battle-power was unrivalled; he could slay Gods and Buddhas if they tried to stop him. In just a short while, the Kings in front of the God's Array Building had scattered in fear.

Nan Gongsheng felt bored. He licked his lips as he approached Xuanyuan Wen step by step with his terrifying aura.

Xuanyuan Wen was enraged, and the Intent in his eyes was condensed to the limit. He raised his hand, and crystalline beams of light that radiated a forbidden aura appeared in the air.

"Stop!" The expressions of Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, Xin Wuheng, and the various imperial experts changed dramatically.

No one knew what would happen if they started to truly fight. From the strength that Nan Gongsheng displayed, he would be undefeatable unless everyone teamed up. Furthermore, this was just Nan Gongsheng alone – he was only one member of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

"Enough," a voice sounded in the tense atmosphere.

This voice broke the aura that suppressed everyone, and everyone instantly felt the pressure decrease. Nan Gongsheng's footsteps stopped, and he started to struggle as the bloodthirsty coldness within him started to fade.

Hu~~

Senior Martial Brother Zhuge and company all let out a long breath as they looked at the purple-haired youth with slightly furrowed eyebrows.

Everyone familiar with them knew that, of the two Purple-Haired Demonic Duo members, it was this purple-haired youth that was the leader. Only he could stop Nan Gongsheng.

Chapter 862 - Life or Death

Zhao Feng's words made all the other geniuses present let out a breath as the terrifying aura that was suppressing everyone quickly faded.

The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo always worked together in the Divine Illusion Dimension. It would be hard to find someone else that could stop Nan Gongsheng, whose battle-power was unrivalled against everyone other than Zhao Feng.

Hearing his voice, the aura around Nan Gongsheng started to fade, and the cruel expression on his face smoothed out.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng turned into a blurry silver-and-purple figure that quickly entered the God's Array Building. Most of the people couldn't even see how he moved.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Some of the Kings within the God's Array Building were extremely tense. One had to know that Nan Gongsheng had the ability to instantly kill a Peak-tier King, and even Void God Realm Emperors might not be his match.

Jiu Wuji's battle-power was already enough to exchange a blow or two with an Emperor. Apart from Xuanyuan Wen, everyone else could possibly be insta-killed by Nan Gongsheng.

Sou! Sou!

With a flash, Nan Gongsheng approached the purple-haired youth in the God's Array Building.

"Brother Feng...!" Zhao Yufei's expression changed. She became worried because Nan Gongsheng's personality and attitude had changed.

After inheriting the power of the Evil God, no one knew whether he would be the Nan Gongsheng from before.

Shua!

When the flash of silver-and-purple stopped, Nan Gongsheng appeared next to Zhao Feng. The two stood shoulder to shoulder and formed a demonic duo.

Hu~~

Some of the Kings present let out a breath.

"Luckily, Nan Gongsheng hadn't lost complete control...." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge sweated.

However, all of the people looked at Nan Gongsheng with wariness. Nan Gongsheng's absolute power scared everyone present, and his cold and emotionless slaughter made them go cold.

Zhao Feng's emotions remained the same; calm.

Even now, this youth was surrounded in mystery and no one could see through him. However, those that had watched him clash against the Blue Serpent King duo wouldn't ever forget it.

Some time ago, this youth had almost managed to slay the ninth and tenth ranks on the Imperial Genius rankings by himself. The Blue Serpent King duo didn't even dare to appear after that.

"Nan Gongsheng, do you know how to resolve the Forbidden Array?" Zhao Feng suddenly spoke.

He had been waiting for Nan Gongsheng over the past few days since there was this possibility. Right now, no one was able to solve the Forbidden Array within the God's Array Building, and there were only ten days left till the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon charged into Xie Yang Palace and slaughtered them all.

Zhao Feng had to team up with everyone else in order to face this great foe and find out how to escape.

Zhao Feng's words caught the attention of the other Kings. Could it be that Nan Gongsheng knew about arrays? But from the cruelty and bloodthirstiness he displayed, he didn't seem like the type.

"I came over precisely for that reason," Nan Gongsheng said as he glanced over some of the wary and fearful Kings.

His gaze was cold, as if he was looking down on ants. His eyes would struggle and reveal a complex emotion only when his gaze landed on the face of the purple-haired youth next to him. Nan Gongsheng didn't understand why this youth could still remain so cold in front of his terrifying power.

"Senior Martial Brother Nan Gongsheng, do you know how to solve it?" Zhao Yufei asked with joy. There were only ten days left for them, and everyone obviously wanted to live.

"I have the array blueprint. We can try to fix it, but don't even think about controlling it unless you become a Demigod," Nan Gongsheng said emotionlessly.

Hearing that, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge and company revealed joyful expressions.

The God's Forbidden Array was in the domain of Gods. How could mortals control it? No wonder the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was so disdainful after knowing their plan.

"Fixing the core of the God's Forbidden Array will at least give us more time," an imperial array master said.

Nan Gongsheng then closed his eyes and started to send the blueprint to Senior Martial Brother Zhuge with his Divine Sense. The others responsible for solving the array soon received the blueprint as well.

"So profound! As expected of the God's Forbidden Array." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge and several other array masters couldn't help but sigh as they became entranced.

Of course, fixing the array still required some time, but now they had the blueprint.

Time passed by slowly, and the shadow of death that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon brought slowly covered everyone within Xie Yang Palace. The Xie Yang Palace was dead-silent, and some of the natives here could already feel the aura of disaster and were trembling with unease.

One day... two days... three days.... The amount of time that they had left was decreasing.

Wu~ Roar!

Boom! Bam!

The large black scaled body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was smashing against the God's Forbidden Array, and the majority of the light radiating from the God's Forbidden Array had faded.

Every time the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon clashed against it, a large hole would appear. Normal humans or Yao beasts would already be able to enter Xie Yang Palace. However, as the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was too big, it couldn't enter yet.

The repairing function of the God's Forbidden Array was still there, and the damaged areas were quickly recovered.

"There's only five days left until all of you will turn into dust in front of the Destruction Dragon Race...!" The roar of a dragon sounded throughout Xie Yang Palace.

Part of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's head had managed to enter Xie Yang Palace. In this instant, all of the beings in Xie Yang Palace felt a Destructive and chaotic aura.

Within the God's Array Building, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, Xin Wuheng, and company were all trying to comprehend the array's blueprint.

Shua! Whoosh!

Two figures landed near a hole at the edge of Xie Yang Palace. One had purple hair, and the other had purple-and-blood-colored hair.

"En, there are a lot of flaws in the Forbidden Array that can be used as a path of escape." Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

After saying this, he pointed the substandard God armguard toward the ground where they were standing.

Weng~ Weng~

A silver light flashed around the surface of the armguard, which then started to shrink and turn into a black dot. Only a faint spatial disturbance could be felt before it quickly calmed down.

"Success."

Zhao Feng merged his senses into the substandard God weapon and found that there was a very clear black dot within it.

Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World to create a spatial point.

"This spatial mark only exists within the Divine Illusion Dimension, meaning that we can't use it when we go back to the continent zone because the Divine Illusion Dimension is a roaming dimension that only touches the continent once every hundred years," Nan Gongsheng warned.

The tiniest miscalculation in a teleportation could mean a difference of billions of miles. They might teleport into some random deathtrap, or more likely, dying in the chaotic flow of space.

"I understand. If we had the spatial marking on the continent zone, we could return even from the Divine Illusion Dimension because the continent zone is in a stable dimension."

Zhao Feng sighed.

If the Divine Illusion Dimension wasn't moving every second, then they would be able to return whenever they wanted after they became strong enough.

For the next day or so, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng appeared around the edges of Xie Yang Palace and created a total of nineteen spatial markings they could use to escape.

"Although my strength isn't very strong, it should be enough to travel this distance at least...." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

"You might not be strong enough, but you have me." A wicked and confident smile formed on Nan Gongsheng's face. His strength could be said to be greatest amongst the outsiders that had entered Xie Yang Palace, and he had Space-type abilities as well.

"That's good."

Zhao Feng paused for a moment as he felt the change in Nan Gongsheng's personality. Although Nan Gongsheng hadn't reached the stage where he would kill his own family, he had indeed changed quite a bit. For example, he was now crueler and more bloodthirsty.

Time passed by quickly.

"There's only three days left...."

Some of the Kings from various forces were becoming uneasy. The shadow of death was becoming closer and closer; they could hear the occasional roar of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

In the last three days:

Wu~~~ Boom! Boom! Boom!

The God's Forbidden Array was extremely faint, as if it could shatter at any moment.

"The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon might charge in at any moment now." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge took in a deep breath.

"We're almost done. We've confirmed the two biggest flaws and are constructing an array to transmit our power." Beads of sweat appeared on Xin Wuheng's forehead.

No matter how high one stood, they would feel pressure and panic in front of the threat of looming death.

The Kings outside the God's Array Building all went inside and helped out. Half a day later, the majority of a five-colored whirlpool array was constructed.

"It all depends on luck now...." Zhao Feng gave a sigh as he touched the substandard God armguard.

At this moment, the God's Forbidden Array was the weakest it had ever been.

Crack!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's head had already entered Xie Yang Palace.

"Wu~~! Doomsday has finally arrived!" The roar of a dragon shook Heaven and Earth as it resounded throughout Xie Yang Palace.

Wu~~ Boom!

A flaming Destructive aura swept over and turned the nearby buildings black.

"It's over."

"Is this the end?"

The elites within the God's Array Building fell into despair and fear.

"There's still a chance." Zhao Feng's eyes became sharp as he touched the substandard God armguard.

Bo~~~~

The elites and experts all poured their True Yuan into the five-colored whirlpool array.

"Go!" Xin Wuheng and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge guided two five-colored beams of light out from the whirlpool array.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

These two five-colored beams of light merged into the two biggest flaws of the God's Forbidden Array core in an attempt to repair it.

Life or death depended on this, and everyone held their breaths as their hearts tightened.

Chapter 863 - Five Poison Distinct Bee

Outside Xie Yang Palace, the misty light around the God's Forbidden Array had become extremely faint and seemed like it could break at any moment.

Boom!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's head and part of its body, which was about four or five hundred yards long, managed to squeeze into Xie Yang Palace.

Wu~~~~!

The roar of a dragon sounded throughout the entire Xie Yang Palace as a Destructive dragon aura swept over, causing the souls and bloodlines of countless beings within the palace to tremble in fear.

It was as if the entire Ancient God's palace was about to enter doomsday.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this instant, a purple-and-blood-colored light started to glow on the surface of the God's Forbidden Array and shoot toward the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, but not a single mark was left behind.

In front of the God's Array Building, the elites and geniuses from the lord dynasty fell into despair as the shadow of death covered them. Once the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon entered Xie Yang Palace, almost no one would be able to survive. The feeling from the Mark of Destruction was the strongest it had ever been.

Within the God's Array Building, the Kings all poured their True Yuan into the five-colored whirlpool array.

"It seems to be slightly effective."

Xin Wuheng and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge created some complex hand techniques that summoned two beams of five-colored light from within the whirlpool array, which then merged into the two biggest flaws of the array core.

Zhao Feng stood on the side and just watched. In terms of True Yuan, he was the weakest and wouldn't be able to do much.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng helped out. A purple-and-blood-colored whirlpool formed on his palm, which then merged into the whirlpool array like a flowing stream.

Boom!

The whirlpool array seemed to light up everything nearby and start to hum.

The other Kings all revealed stunned expressions. It could be said that Nan Gongsheng alone was the same as Xuanyuan Wen, Zhao Yufei, and the other Void God Realms combined.

Although not every King was participating, there was at least twenty here, and Xuanyuan Wen was an Emperor.

The God power is absolutely stunning even though Nan Gongsheng can't even fully use it. That's only using the tip of the iceberg. Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

A couple breaths later, the undulation of power within the God's Array Building seemed to make the core of the array start recovering. Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw that the God's Array seemed to flow smoother.

Apart from Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and a small number of people, the others didn't feel much.

"Hmm? What...?" The small portion of the Black Serpent Dragon that had entered Xie Yang Palace suddenly froze. It could feel that the God's Forbidden Array's rate of recovery was becoming stronger.

Ten breaths later:

Weng~

The dim misty light from the God's Forbidden Array started to become brighter.

"Ants, this will only delay your death~~~!" The Black Serpent Dragon's angry roar sounded as its enormous body started to struggle in the hole.

In just the time it took to make tea, the large body of the Black Serpent Dragon started to twist and squeeze under the God's Forbidden Array.

The Xie Yang Palace was a God's palace, and the God's Forbidden Array was used to deal with other God-tier experts. At its peak, even those at the Heavenly Divine Realm would find it hard to break through.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Boom! Boom!

Thousands and dozens of thousands of purple-and-blood-colored lights formed on the surface of the God's Forbidden Array and shot toward the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The counterattack and squeezing of the Forbidden Array made the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roar in fury. As the God's Forbidden Array started to recover and counterattack, the pressure it faced increased, and its body was almost stuck in the hole it made.

Wu~~ Roar~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave an unwilling roar as it retreated back outside Xie Yang Palace, and the hole quickly recovered.

The more damage a certain part of the God's Forbidden Array received, the more power would be directed to that location. Therefore, fighting against the God's Forbidden Array by oneself was like a human resisting against Heaven and Earth. It was already incredible that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had reached the level it did.

Within the God's Array Building:

"We've succeeded...!"

The Kings that helped out all let out a long breath and felt that they had survived a brush with death.

"Thank you, everyone." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge wiped his sweat and gave a smile. "The two biggest flaws in the central array are being fixed. Even though its defensive capabilities haven't increased, its recovery speed and sensitivity have."

The defense of the God's Forbidden Array depended on the power of its core. However, after so many years had passed by, the power of its core had started to weaken, so its defenses weren't as strong as before. However, as the flaws in the array were repaired, the flow of the array became smoother and increased the rate of repair.

At this moment, the aura of the Destructive dragon faded away.

"There's still a month or two before the Divine Illusion Dimension returns to the continent zone."

"Hahaaha, we just need to last a month or two and we'll be able to survive."

The experts outside the God's Array Building were overjoyed.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng also revealed smiles. After all, they managed to stall for more time.

The Kings then started to repair the flaw in the central array the best they could. Three days later, the group of Kings walked out of the God's Array Building, exhausted.

Weng~ Bo~~

The flashing white door frame on the surface of the God's Array Building also faded away.

"The biggest flaw in the central array has been fixed. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon shouldn't be able to enter within the next two months." Xin Wuheng nodded his head.

Everyone only needed to stay in Xie Yang Palace for the next month or two before they could return to the continent zone.

"Hehe, there's still a month or two left. Why don't we go check out the rest of the fortune within Xie Yang Palace?"

"Hahaha, that black loach can only watch as we salvage everything within Xie Yang Palace."

The elites outside the God's Array Building were filled with joy.

"We still have two months of time within Xie Yang Palace?" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other.

The other groups wouldn't just sit there and wait for the Divine Illusion Dimension to close for two months straight. One had to know that they might not have even discovered one hundredth of Xie Yang Palace. How could they miss such a good chance?

"Quickly!"

Some of the groups quickly left the God's Array Building.

Ceng! Shua! Shua! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Flashes of light appeared in front of the God's Array Building as all the groups took action.

"Zhao Feng, we'll meet later." Xin Wuheng greeted Zhao Feng before leaving by himself.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were also planning on taking action.

"Brother Feng, wait for a moment," Zhao Yufei suddenly sent Zhao Feng a private message, which stopped his footsteps.

Mo Dongyao and the others from Sky Sword Pavilion hadn't left either. Mo Dongyao was listening to the orders of the Little Sword Saint – before leaving Xie Yang Palace, follow Zhao Feng.

According to the promise, the Little Sword Saint would owe Zhao Feng a favor if he made sure everyone from Sky Sword Pavilion was able to leave Xie Yang Palace safely.

"Yufei, what are you thinking of?" Zhao Feng asked.

As everyone was safe for the next month or two, all the groups would try to scout out more of Xie Yang Palace and gather resources.

"Brother Feng, the Duanmu Family found a legendary treasure that can increase the chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm in our scouting earlier," Zhao Yufei said in a low tone as she walked over to the duo.

Something that can increase the chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm? Zhao Feng's heart jumped. There was such a peerless treasure in Xie Yang Palace?

The Mystic Light Realm was an extremely tough barrier to cross in the Fan Universe. The once-famous Purple Night Sacred Lord was only a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. Although Demigod Kun Yun had the title of "Demigod," he was also technically considered to be within the Mystic Light Realm.

The Mystic Light Realm was the closest to the Heavenly Divine Realm. Even Zhao Feng's heart thumped; he was unable to resist the temptation of such a peerless treasure.

Now that Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent had reawakened and he had enough resources, he would be able to recover to the level of his previous life within half a year. He had the potential to cultivate to the peak Void God Realm and become a true Emperor within two or three years.

After that, he would also face the gate to the Mystic Light Realm like everyone else. This wasn't that far away for him.

On top of that, his master, Duanmu Qing, had failed to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, so he definitely needed such a peerless treasure as well.

"Let's go." Zhao Feng decided without even thinking about it.

A treasure that could help one break through to the Mystic Light Realm was extremely rare even outside the Divine Illusion Dimension. Zhao Feng needed to take this chance, even if it would be extremely difficult.

Four hours later, the Duanmu Family led them to a garden near the edge of Xie Yang Palace.

Zhao Feng could smell an enticing aroma when they arrived. He felt his blood flow more smoothly and become calm, as if he was a floating saint.

"Incredible, just the smell alone is so enticing."

"How many unique plants are there in this garden?"

The elites and geniuses from Sky Sword Pavilion were dazed and stunned. There was a wall around the garden, and everyone could only see a portion of the scenery within.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped when he inspected it with his God's Spiritual Eye. Any flower within the garden was comparable to the value of the Green Water Sky Lotus. A small number of them were enough to move the hearts of even Emperors and Sacred Lords.

What was more incredible was that there was a lot of different flowers in the garden; over a hundred types had bloomed. There was also a large number that hadn't bloomed yet.

"Everyone, be careful. The garden is extremely dangerous," the green-robed elder warned in a low tone, and all the people from the Duanmu Family were extremely tense and cautious.

Weng Weng Weng

When one looked closely, they would see that there were flashing five-colored bees spread out across the garden. These bees weren't very big; they were mainly about the size of a thumb. The bigger ones were the size of a baby's fist.

However, any one of these multi-colored bees radiated an aura comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm. Some of the elite bees radiated an aura comparable to a half-step King, and each area had a Bee King whose aura was comparable to a Peak-tier King.

"Five Poison Distinct Bees – an ancient type of insect whose bloodline is close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!"

Some of the older elites from Sky Sword Pavilion couldn't help but take in a cold breath.

From the looks of it, there were probably a million Five Poison Distinct Bees. What was more terrifying though was a pitch-black palace-like beehive on a large tree in the depths of the garden.

Chapter 864 - Hundred Origin Sacred Honey

Weng Weng Weng

Thousands upon thousands of Five Poison Distinct Bees within the depths of the garden formed streams of bees as they surged into the palace-like beehive. There was an occasional Bee King around the beehive, while the normal Five Poison Distinct Bees swarmed the sky and surrounded the pitch-black beehive. The sight of it made one instinctively cry out in exclamation.

Each Five Poison Distinct Bee would be deadly in the outside world; the weakest of them was comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm.

"According to the records, the Five Poison Distinct Bees are venomous bees that can unleash a lethal poisonous attack that can kill things stronger than themselves. This attack will also kill them as well, but it makes other beings warier of them," the green-robed elder from the Duanmu Family said in a solemn tone as his eyes were filled with wariness.

"Ability to kill things stronger than themselves and die alongside the enemy?" Mo Dongyao and company from Sky Sword Pavilion couldn't help but take in a cold breath. This meant that the Great Origin Core Realm bees were able to kill half-step Kings and even threaten full Kings.

Of course, the price of this was death, but a crazy tactic like mutual destruction was something that everyone feared.

At this moment, everyone's scalps tingled as they glanced at the venomous bees that had to be counted by the thousands.

"Once the Five Poison Distinct Bees attack, they will die. Normal bees can kill half-step Kings while the elite bees can kill Kings. As for the Bee Kings, they would be able to threaten Emperors...."

Zhao Feng's heart trembled at his analysis. Even Nan Gongsheng, who was now extremely strong, got rid of his underestimation.

If there were just a couple hundred Five Poison Distinct Bees, the duo would be able to look down on them, but the number of venomous bees within the garden was simply too high.

However, what was more unfathomable was the palace-like beehive on the large tree. Everyone realized that the elite bees and even the Bee Kings were extremely wary and cautious when entering the palace-like beehive, as if they were bowing down to an emperor.

Nan Gongsheng's nose ring shook as he felt a terrifying aura within the beehive.

"Bee Kings... Bee Emperors... Bee Empress..." Zhao Feng's left eye saw something terrifying within the hive.

There was at least a few dozen Bee Kings within the hive. Adding on the amount outside, the number had exceeded one hundred.

The strength of these Bee Kings was close to a Peak-tier King, and there were still the Bee Emperors and Bee Empress.

Bee Emperors were comparable to Void God Realm Emperors, and there were about five of them within the hive. However, the strongest was the Bee Empress. The Bee Empress was the size of a room, and its aura was enough to suppress Heaven and Earth. Even if an Emperor arrived, they would retreat.

Of course, Zhao Feng also saw what their target was. There was a multi-colored water-like honey in the hive near the Bee Empress.

"Only the Bee Empress can create the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and it can only make some every century. It requires high-quality nectar and needs at least one hundred different types of peak-grade flowers...." Zhao Yufei explained in a low tone.

The Hundred Origin Sacred Honey was Zhao Feng and company's main goal, but after they saw the powerful forces here, most of them wanted to leave. When Zhao Feng revealed the number of Bee Kings and Bee Emperors within the hive, everyone took in a cold breath.

"There's over a hundred Bee Kings and five Bee Emperors. On top of that, there are thousands upon thousands of elite and normal bees."

Everyone couldn't help but hiccup. That beehive was a kingdom of venomous bees. Their forces were comparable to a three-star power.

"Terrifying! We might not be able to conquer this venomous bee kingdom even if we get all the groups in Xie Yang Palace together." Mo Dongyao shook her head. She didn't want Sky Sword Pavilion to take this risk.

"Although the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey has the ability to increase one's state of existence and chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm by 30-40%, we will suffer heavy losses even if we manage to obtain some Sacred Honey." The green-robed elder shook his head.

Before this, they only found a kingdom of venomous bees and didn't know the whole truth. Putting aside the strength of the Bee Empress, each of the five Bee Emperors was comparable to a Void God Realm Emperor, and they had the ability to kill those stronger than themselves on top of that.

"The strength of the Bee Empress may have reached the level of a Sacred Lord," Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other and concluded.

After all, the strength of the Bee Empress had surpassed Bee Emperors, and she was the supreme ruler of the venomous bee kingdom. Therefore, it wasn't an exaggeration to rate it as having the battle-power of a Sacred Lord.

Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. Those from the Duanmu Family and Sky Sword Pavilion were scared and almost ran away on the spot. At this moment, the forces from the Duanmu Family and Sky Sword Pavilion had lost all will to fight.

Nan Gongsheng's expression was solemn as he looked at the pitch-black beehive with wariness. Although he didn't put normal Emperors in his eyes, there was a Sacred Lord-level existence in that beehive. Furthermore, all of the Five Poison Distinct Bees had a mutually destructive technique.

"We can use our intelligence," an emotionless voice stood out from the group of people that was filled with fear.

"That... is there a method?" Everyone looked at the purple-haired Origin Core Realm youth with surprise.

Nan Gongsheng's heart shook. Even he didn't dare to do anything carelessly with his current strength, but Zhao Feng's tone made it sound as if it wasn't too troublesome at all.

"Although the Bee Empress might be strong, it's one with the enormous beehive. All the essence that the Five Poison Distinct Bees manage to extract is given to it. It's the center and core of the kingdom." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

The only thing that made him wary was the Sacred Lord-level Bee Empress, but if it was restricted, then everything would be different.

"Are you saying that the Bee Empress can't move and attack us of its own accord?" A light flashed in Zhao Yufei's eyes.

"That's right." Zhao Feng praised: "The Bee Empress can't move. Once it flies out, the entire venomous bee kingdom will crumble."

"That means that, as long as we don't overdo it, it won't do anything." Nan Gongsheng understood what he meant, and battle-intent surged in his eyes.

After analyzing the weakness of the Bee Empress, Zhao Yufei and company were more confident than before. They started to discuss how to enter the beehive and obtain the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. This was still an extremely risky and dangerous task. Not everyone could participate.

A group of four was formed to obtain the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. These four were Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Mo Dongyao.

Zhao Feng made some preparations before entering. He first left a spatial mark outside the garden with the Misty Spatial World.

"Go." Zhao Feng then raised his hand, and a black figure flashed.

Whoosh!

Everyone watched as an ugly female scorpionman charged into the garden toward the large beehive.

In terms of speed, this female scorpionman was comparable to normal Kings. Furthermore, this female scorpionman was covered by a layer of black metallic armor. Apart from her soul, the other aspects of this female scorpionman that Zhao Feng had enslaved were all incredibly close to a Void God Realm King.

Weng Weng Weng

The female scorpionman caught the attention of some bees after entering the garden, and it attracted even more as she headed toward the hive. In an instant, hundreds and thousands of venomous bees enveloped the female scorpionman.

The female scorpionman waved furiously, and a layer of bees around her fell to the ground. However, under the suicidal attacks of the bees, her tough armor was still penetrated.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The stingers of some elite Five Poison Distinct Bees easily penetrated into her body.

"Arghh!" The female scorpionman gave a cry as multi-colored toxic fumes appeared around her body.

In just a couple breaths, she had turned into a puddle of black-colored blood and water.

"The defense of that female scorpionman was very strong, so she can last the same amount of time as a normal King." Zhao Feng's eyes were sharp as he analyzed.

Hearing that, the hearts of everyone else went cold. Didn't that mean that normal Kings wouldn't even be able to last longer than a couple breaths against the bees? Furthermore, this was just the outer edges of the garden. Putting aside Bee Emperors, not even a single Bee King had appeared.

Of course, the female scorpionman that Zhao Feng sent out was just a guinea pig to test the abilities of the Five Poison Distinct Bees, but the result was scarier than what they had anticipated.

"Let's go." Zhao Feng nodded his head as he gazed over Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, Mo Dongyao, and company.

The elites of the Duanmu Family and Sky Sword Pavilion had a weird and preposterous feeling – this purple-haired youth was the youngest and had the lowest cultivation, and yet he seemed like the leader of this quartet, which included the terrifying Nan Gongsheng who had just slaughtered a bunch of people not long ago.

Ceng! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The quartet headed toward the garden. The person in front was Zhao Feng.

Weng Weng Weng

The nearby bees all charged over.

Boom!

These venomous bees were crushed into pulp by a faint golden lightning barrier before they even managed to get close to Zhao Feng.

After breaking through to the 5th level of the Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng was able to fight and even suppress Kings with his physical strength alone. Normal Kings would be unable to stop him if he got close.

This was just the beginning stages of the 5th level of the Sacred Lightning Body. Once he reached the late stages of the 5th level, he would be able to fight against all Emperors and fear no one under the Mystic Light Realm.

Apart from the most precious Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, the beehive also has Hundred Origin Fruit Juice, which has the ability to increase my state of existence and help my Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.... Zhao Feng's left eye gazed at the black beehive on the enormous tree.

However, right now, the four people first needed to pass by the dozens of thousands of bees.

Those from Sky Sword Pavilion and the Duanmu Family couldn't help but sweat as they saw the hundreds and thousands of Five Poison Distinct Bees charge toward the quartet.

"This step is the easy part."

Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique as his left eye turn into a purple abyss.

A stunning scene appeared; the bodies of the bright and colorful Five Poison Distinct Bees froze the moment they got close.

Weng Weng Weng

The hundreds of bees that had approached were like a group of guards that surrounded Zhao Feng and company with respect and awe. It was as if they were protecting the quartet.

Chapter 865 - Sacred Lord Bee Empress

This scene almost made the spectating elites from the Duanmu Family and Sky Sword Pavilion cry out.

Weng Weng Weng

The first group of one hundred venomous bees obediently circled Zhao Feng and company the instant they got near. Amongst them were some elite bees that were comparable to half-step Kings. If they used their suicidal attacks, they could even take down Void God Realm Kings down with them.

The second group of two hundred bees were hesitant as they glanced at the actions of the first group.

Shua!

In an instant, two hundred mental energy Intents scanned across the second group of venomous bees.

Weng! Weng!

The body of these venomous bees froze, and they soon entered the protective convoy with respect and fear. This meant that there was now more than three hundred Five Poison Distinct Bees around Zhao Feng and company.

Zhao Feng's footsteps slowed down a bit as he circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to enslave the alarmed bees. Zhao Feng would only use the Dark Heart Seal to enslave the elite bees, then he would use the elite venomous bees to indirectly control the normal bees.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, several thousand Five Poison Distinct Bees surrounded Zhao Feng and company. There were about sixty enslaved elite venomous bees.

Such a quantity of venomous bees was like a whirlwind as they covered Zhao Feng and company completely. Not only were they covered, even their auras was hidden.

"That's about it." Zhao Feng nodded his head and led the way as the several thousand Five Poison Distinct Bees surrounded them and hid their auras.

After that, not many bees approached. The normal bees would be scared away by the elite venomous bees that Zhao Feng controlled, and if elite venomous bees came, Zhao Feng would enslave them too.

"These elite venomous bees are comparable to half-step Kings that can take down Void God Realm Kings if they use their suicidal attacks." Zhao Feng was full of smiles.

Any elite venomous bee that was suspicious and came over would be enslaved by Zhao Feng.

In the venomous bee kingdom, normal bees were like soldiers that only took orders. Only elite bees had a bit of consciousness.

Zhao Feng enslaved the elite venomous bees to control the lesser bees.

Nan Gongsheng and the others were surprised. They didn't think that Zhao Feng would have thought of such a method to enter the venomous bee kingdom so easily.

As time passed, the number of elite bees that were heading toward the palace-like beehive was increasing.

At the same moment:

Weng~~

A Bee King charged over, as if it was questioning why these venomous bees were "on strike."

"Good!"

Zhao Feng gathered his Eye Intent and unleashed a forbidden eye-bloodline technique. A wave of cold aura instantly seeped into the soul of the Bee King.

The Five Poison Distinct Bees were all very small and weak, both physically and mentally. The terrifying part about this species was that they lived in giant groups and had suicidal attacks. They were unlucky to have met Zhao Feng.

Shua!

The Bee King struggled for a moment before being enslaved by Zhao Feng; the process was smoother than they expected.

This was the benefit that the reawakened Emperor Intent brought. Although Zhao Feng's cultivation was low, his body was strong and his Soul eye-bloodline secret techniques were comparable to an Emperor's.

Mo Dongyao revealed a look of shock as she glanced deeply at Zhao Feng.

Those from Sky Sword Pavilion and the Duanmu Family were all full of wariness. Once a Bee King unleashed their suicidal attack, they could threaten and even kill Void God Realm Emperors, and Zhao Feng now controlled one.

After controlling a Bee King, the process was much smoother. Zhao Feng and company soon arrived below the giant pitch-black beehive.

With a Bee King and many elite venomous bees around them, the nearby venomous bees all went around and didn't dare to question them. The only thing that Zhao Feng needed to be on guard against was the other Bee Kings. After entering the beehive, there was also a chance that they would meet the stronger Bee Emperors.

With Zhao Feng's current soul-strength, it would be extremely difficult for him to enslave a Bee Emperor. Even if he could, it would cause a lot of racket and attract the attention of the other Bee Emperors.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The quartet entered the giant beehive under the cover of the swarm of bees.

The beehive was the size of a palace and contained many venomous bees, including larvae and eggs.

"Try to avoid the Bee Emperors. Aim directly for the Bee Empress's location," Zhao Feng said in a low tone.

It wouldn't very difficult for them to handle one Bee Emperor, but there were five Bee Emperors within the beehive. What was more terrifying was that, if a Bee Emperor unleashed their suicidal attack, they might be able to injure or kill even a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng didn't want to see that. Luckily, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had already seen the layout of the beehive, and he had obtained a lot of information from the Bee King.

Zhao Feng and company were more cautious after entering the enormous beehive. They met the occasional Bee King on the way, and Zhao Feng would always carefully use his Dark Heart Seal and try not to create a disturbance.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng had tamed a few Bee Kings and over a hundred elite bees. In this period of time, Zhao Feng and company successfully gathered some Hundred Origin Fruit Juice.

The Hundred Origin Sacred Honey was the essence and origin of the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice. The Hundred Origin Fruit Juice could increase one's state of existence, and it was helpful even for Void God Realm Kings. It could even create a solid foundation for one trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm later.

The Fruit Juice was even beneficial for Zhao Feng's 5th level of the Sacred Lightning Body, and Nan Gongsheng's and Mo Dongyao's state of existence were slightly lower.

Zhao Feng got 40% of the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice while the other three got 20% each. No one disagreed with how it was split.

The group reached the very depths of the beehive, and a strong aura crushed over. It was as if Heaven and Earth had been suppressed. This surge of aura surpassed even Void God Realm Emperors.

Normal Void God Realm Kings would have spat out a mouthful of blood already, but Zhao Feng and company weren't normal.

"Not good, the Bee Empress has sensed us...!" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically.

He realized that he had underestimated the Bee Empress. Although the Bee Empress couldn't move, it was still the supreme ruler of the venomous bee kingdom. Over half of the materials that made up the beehive came from it.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Bee Empress was occupied with reproducing, it probably would have sensed Zhao Feng and company earlier.

"Move!" The hearts of Zhao Feng and company shook as they charged toward the cave where the Bee Empress was located.

At the same instant, the other Bee Kings and even some Bee Emperors were alarmed and flew over.

Ceng! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and company used their full strength to head toward the cave that housed the Bee Empress.

The cave became closer and closer. It was as if the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey was right in front of them. However, right at this moment:

Qiu!

A Bee Emperor screamed and charged toward the quartet with an aura that was comparable to Void God Realm Emperors.

"Leave the Bee Emperor to me. All of you go handle the Bee Empress and obtain the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey," Mo Dongyao said and turned around with a cold gaze as she held the tattered Ancient God sword. The outline of the Little Sword Saint formed behind her.

"I'll deal with the Bee Kings." Zhao Yufei also chose to stay behind.

Apart from the Bee Emperors, there were dozens of Bee Kings, and their average strength was comparable to Peak-tier Kings.

"Go!" Zhao Feng left some bees behind to help the two girls as he and Nan Gongsheng charged toward the cave where the Bee Empress was at.

Boom!

Before they entered the cave, they felt a terrifying aura surge over. Zhao Feng's True Yuan started to tremble and almost freeze. His soul also shook slightly, and the blood within him tossed and turned.

This was the Bee Empress – its aura was comparable to Sacred lords.

Normal Kings would be unable to even circulate their True Yuan or Intent. Even with Zhao Feng's powerful body and soul, his actions were stiff, and he felt that it was extremely difficult to move forward.

Weng~~

A dark multi-colored room-sized bee with golden eyes was located in the cave. Just one gaze or thought from it seemed like it could rule Heaven and Earth. However, the Bee Empress was merged with the beehive and couldn't easily move.

"So, this is the Bee Empress." Zhao Feng felt that it was hard to breathe. He opened the Little World within his Misty Spatial World and still wasn't able to completely block the Sacred Lord aura. At best, it was weakened by 20-30%.

Normal Kings would have knelt to the ground and started vomiting blood already.

"Let me do it."

A purple-and-blood-colored divine light appeared around Nan Gongsheng. It gave off a peerless aura that could pass through the physical and soul dimensions as it clashed with the Sacred Lord aura.

At the same time, his purple-and-blood-colored hair blew in the air as if it was dancing, and the purple-and-blood-colored mark on his forehead shone. A wicked and cruel smile formed on his face; he was like the Lord of Evil.

Zhao Feng felt the pressure on himself decrease dramatically, especially in the physical dimension.

Jiang!

At this moment, a supreme Sword Dao aura appeared behind him.

"Soul Sword Slash!"

Mo Dongyao raised the tattered Ancient God sword, and the white sword-light figure behind her expanded to a hundred yards wide as it released a brilliant beam of crystal-like sword-light that landed on the Bee Emperor.

Siiii!!

The Bee Emperor screamed. Although it was physically unharmed, its soul was directly destroyed by that sword.

"Heaven and Earth Spiritual Light!"

A brilliant radiance of light shot out from around Zhao Yufei. Thousands upon thousands of purple beams passed through the swarm of venomous bees that charged over.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The purple light made wave after wave of bees fall to the ground.

In just a breath, three Bee Kings were slain alongside thousands of elite and normal venomous bees.

Boom~~~~!

Even the groups outside the garden could feel the shaking from the beehive and see the radiance of purple light.

"It's Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Race bloodline secret technique!" The green-robed elder's heart tightened.

Mo Dongyao and Zhao Yufei had a single-target and wide-ranged attack respectively. Their teamwork was perfect. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng didn't need to worry about them.

The aura from the two females surprised even the Sacred Lord Bee Empress.

"Hundred Origin Sacred Honey." Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the half-solidified multi-colored honey in the cave behind the Bee Empress.

Chapter 866 - Stunning Effect

Within the cave where the Bee Empress was located, the aura of Nan Gongsheng's divine power was able to resist against the Bee Empress's aura for a short amount of time. Outside the cave, Zhao Yufei and Mo Dongyao had currently stabilised the situation.

The half-solidified multi-colored honey was right in front of them. It was extremely alluring; it could actually help one reach the Mystic Light Realm.

However, even in this situation, Zhao Feng still didn't lose his cool. His left eye-bloodline locked on to the Bee Empress opposite them, as if trying to see through it. Zhao Feng's body suddenly tensed up as he started to focus.

"Zhao Feng, hurry!"

Cold sweat started to appear on Nan Gongsheng's forehead as the purple-and-blood-colored divine light around him started to tremble and glitter with purple-and-silver light. He circulated all his power but was unable to stop the Bee Empress.

The strength of the Bee Empress had reached the level of a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, and she was countless times stronger than the Magnificent Power of a King.

Zhao Feng still didn't move. His left eye locked on to a dark golden eye of the Bee Empress.

Surprise flashed through the Bee Empress's eyes. It was waiting for this youth to impatiently steal the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey; it didn't expect him to be so calm.

Zhao Feng could sense the killing intent brewing from the Bee Empress. Once he tried to obtain the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, he would be immediately attacked.

Being ambushed by a Sacred Lord wasn't something that Void God Realms could resist.

Hu~

Time seemed to freeze at this moment.

Nan Gongsheng and the two girls were unable to last much longer.

Weng Weng Weng

At the same time, thousands upon thousands of venomous bees inside the venomous bee kingdom started to gather in the cave. There were thousands and tens of thousands of elite bees that were comparable to half-step Kings and over a hundred Bee Kings whose battle-power was comparable to Peak-tier Kings.

This meant that Zhao Feng and company were essentially facing an entire three-star power. It was extremely dangerous, and Nan Gongsheng understood the pressure that Zhao Feng was facing. It wouldn't be easy to deal with the killing intent of a Sacred Lord unless it was the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak.

Miao miao!

The appearance of a silver-gray cat broke the tense atmosphere. The cat was only the size of a palm and seemed to be harmless, but what it did next enraged the Bee Empress.

Miao~~

A spade appeared in the little thieving cat's paws, which then dug into the ground in the direction of the honey.

Doosh!

The little thieving cat successfully managed to obtain a spade-full of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

Boom! Boom! Weng~~

With this one spade, the entire beehive started to tremble as if it was about to crumble. No one knew what kind of abilities this spade had that it could create this much of a disturbance.

The Bee Empress roared and made space itself tremble.

Whoosh!

It then opened its mouth and spat out a burst of dark, multi-colored flames.

The instant this dark, multi-colored flame appeared, space started to tremble, and a forbidden aura made the four's hearts turn cold.

Surprisingly, there was a forbidden Space-type aura that covered the area where the multi-colored flame was about to hit. Zhao Feng and the little thieving seemed to freeze in time.

"Not good! Could this be the Bee Empress's Origin Sacred Flame!?" Nan Gongsheng's heart jumped.

This power was only below that of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon outside Xie Yang Palace. For the four present, the Origin Sacred Flame was unrivalled. Even if peak Emperors came, they would be instantly slain.

No wonder Zhao Feng was acting like it was such a great foe.

Miao~~!

The little thieving cat screamed as if sensing danger that it had never felt before.

"Spatial Movement!"

A whirlpool of eye-bloodline power covered the dark multi-colored flames and the little thieving cat.

Shua!

The little thieving cat and the multi-colored flames around it suddenly disappeared.

Surprise flashed through the dark golden eyes of the Bee Empress, and its expression changed dramatically as a whirlpool suddenly covered it.

Whoosh!

A forbidden multi-colored flame landed right on the Bee Empress's face.

Siiiiij~~~!

Screams sounded through the air, shaking both the physical and mental dimensions.

Bam! Bam! Boom!

The beehive started to shake as a terrifying aura radiated from it, making the hearts of those from Sky Sword Pavilion and the Duanmu Family outside shake.

"Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, come!"

Using this chance, Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World and took all the nearby Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. At this moment in time, the terrifying disturbance of the Bee Empress had sealed the air.

Zhao Feng's face was bright red, and creaking sounds could be heard in his soul. The killing intent of the Bee Empress had locked on to him.

"Quickly retreat."

Surges of purple-and-silver light appeared around Nan Gongsheng and enveloped Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng barely managed to retreat from the cave. At this moment, Mo Dongyao and Zhao Yufei had also retreated toward the cave under the attacks of several Bee Emperors, dozens of Bee Kings, and millions of regular bees.

The four gathered at the cave entrance.

"Very good... success." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile as he raised his arm, but it was at this moment that the unexpected happened.

The bloodied and blurred face of the Bee Empress revealed a gruesome expression filled with killing intent as it opened its mouth.

"Watch out!" Zhao Yufei and Mo Dongyao yelled out.

Weng~~

A multi-colored light shot out of the Bee Empress's mouth. It was a wide-range attack that would cover everyone standing at the entrance.

Mockery appeared in the Bee Empress's eyes. She had analyzed that Zhao Feng's Spatial Movement could only target small individual attacks, so this time, she used a wide-range attack that could take care of all of them at once.

The undulation of a forbidden power covered the quartet.

"Hehe, goodbye." Zhao Feng raised his arm and gave a wave.

Shua!

A layer of silver space appeared around the four, and there was a flash of silver alongside a wisp of a spatial disturbance.

Boom!

The multi-colored light instantly landed where the four were just standing, but all that was left behind was a faint transparent silver light. The four had disappeared.

Outside the garden:

Weng~~ Shua!

A blurry layer of silver light that contained four people started to become clearer. The four were Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Yufei, and Mo Dongyao.

"That was far too risky."

Zhao Yufei and Mo Dongyao both let out a breath. Luckily, Zhao Feng had used the substandard God-level Misty Spatial World in time and took everyone back with him.

Zhao Feng had left a spatial mark behind before they left in case something happened. He had already guessed that it would be impossible not to alarm the Bee Empress if they wanted to obtain the Hundred

Origin Sacred Honey, and alarming the Bee Empress was the same as alarming the entire venomous bee kingdom.

If it wasn't for the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng would never have dared to enter the beehive.

"It's good that you're okay."

The green-robed elder from the Duanmu Family let out a breath. He was mainly worried for Zhao Yufei, who had a Spiritual Race bloodline. There would be no bottleneck for her to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, so she didn't need to take this risk.

"Brother Feng, did we obtain the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey?" Zhao Yufei still had a relieved expression as she let out a long breath. She had already made the decision that she would try help Senior Martial Brother Duanmu obtain something that could help him break through to the Sacred Lord rank before she had even entered the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"We did it. We obtained a decent amount." Zhao Feng was full of smiles.

Although he had only obtained a small amount of the total Hundred Origin Sacred Honey within the beehive, it was still enough for a couple dozen people, and the ratio of how it was split was the same as before. Zhao Feng got 40% to himself while the other 60% was split evenly amongst Zhao Yufei, Nan Gongsheng, and Mo Dongyao.

Weng Weng Weng

Right at this moment, a huge wave of venomous bees charged out from the garden, and the angry roar of the Bee Empress could be heard from the depths of the garden.

"Run!" Those from Sky Sword Pavilion and the Duanmu Family jumped up in fright.

"Don't worry, those are just the bees that I've enslaved," Zhao Feng raised his hand and said.

Enslaved bees?

Everyone had to force themselves to remain calm as almost a thousand bees flew out. There were three Bee Kings and over a hundred elite bees. The auras of the remaining bees were at least comparable to the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng only took some of the elite bees.

Shua!

He waved the armguard and opened the Little World so that these venomous bees could enter.

"I suggest that we leave this place." Mo Dongyao was uneasy.

The aura of the Bee Empress seeped out from the garden and made the hearts of everyone jump. They couldn't even fully control their True Yuan.

Half a day later, the group of people arrived at a quiet courtyard in Xie Yang Palace. Those from the Duanmu Family and Sky Sword Pavilion went to scout around some other places while Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng consolidated their foundations.

In Xie Yang Palace, the only worry was whether their ability was strong enough or not. They didn't need to worry that there wasn't enough fortune.

"Hundred Origin Fruit Juice."

Zhao Feng first took out the fruit juice, which was ranked lower than the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

The Hundred Origin Sacred Honey was the main ingredient of the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice. The Hundred Origin Fruit Juice needed at least a hundred top-grade nectars and a lot of time to form.

One had to know there were many flowers in the garden comparable to the Green Water Sky Lotuses, and many of them weren't even identifiable.

It would be a waste if Zhao Feng used the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey right now, so he used the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice instead.

Zhao Feng felt a refreshing aura travel throughout his organs and limbs after taking a sip of the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice.

Maybe it was because of the characteristics of the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice, or maybe it was because of Zhao Feng's powerful Sacred Lightning Body, but after the energy from the fruit juice entered Zhao Feng's body, it was quickly absorbed.

Just half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng's body shook as a light flashed through his eyes. A golden-blue light glowed around his body.

"The effect of the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice has exceeded my expectations. My state of existence and body have both become stronger."

Zhao Feng quickly circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and Wind Lightning Technique.

The Hundred Origin Sacred Honey was extremely useful for directly breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm. Although the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice was a grade lower than the honey, it could still create a good foundation for Emperors that were trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Three days later, the physical force coming from Zhao Feng became stronger and was approaching the early stages of the 5th level.

Furthermore, the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice didn't just affect the body. It also helped one's cultivation dramatically. With the help of the King-level Crystal Core and the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice, the Water of Wind Lightning within Zhao Feng's body reached the maximum level, and even a wisp of Wood and life could be felt.

Chapter 867 - Key

The Water of Wind Lightning that rippled around Zhao Feng's body was like the ocean. It was continuous and as smooth as a sapphire.

Zhao Feng had finally cultivated the first element of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning to its peak. His Wind Lightning Technique had reached the limit of the 6th level and had even slightly touched the 7th

level. A tiny wisp of Life and Wood could be felt within the Water of Wind Lightning. This was the 7th level – the Wood of Wind Lightning.

"The first three levels of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique are the foundation of Wind Lightning. The fourth to sixth levels are the first of the five elements, and from the 7th level onward, each level creates a new element...."

Joy appeared on Zhao Feng's face. Each new element would increase his strength and allow him to use more techniques.

The five elements were as such: from Metal came Water, from Water came Wood, from Wood came Fire, from Fire came Earth, and from Earth came Metal.

He could've chosen any of the five elements for his first, and Zhao Feng picked Water. After Water came Wood; therefore, Zhao Feng's second element of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was the Wood of Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng was very surprised that he was able to summon some Wood of Wind Lightning already. After all, his cultivation was only at the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm. In theory, he needed to be a half-step King at the minimum to form Wood of Wood Lightning.

Zhao Feng soon knew why after thinking about it for a while.

The Hundred Origin Fruit Juice contains the essence of Wood and various grasses. After all, this fruit juice is refined with more than a hundred types of peak-grade nectar, Zhao Feng thought.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be expectant of what effect the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey would have if the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice already had such an effect.

Of course, for the moment, it still wasn't suitable for Zhao Feng to use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey because that would be a waste. The Hundred Origin Fruit Juice was enough for now.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng took another couple gulps of the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice. He had a few barrels worth of Hundred Origin Fruit Juice.

Time passed by, and the aura of Wood coming from Zhao Feng was becoming stronger. Four or five days later, a faint green Wood of Wind Lightning appeared on the surface of Zhao Feng's body, and the Crystal Core within his body also became slightly bigger.

"Hmm?" Nan Gongsheng, who was also in seclusion, twitched his nose. Zhao Feng gave off a surging aura of nature, and the grass and wood around him was more populated than before.

"Late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm." Zhao Feng opened his eyes as a refreshing aura overtook him. This aura washed over Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng took a breath as he gave Zhao Feng a deep glance. The coldness on his face smoothed out a bit.

"The Wood of Wind Lightning can protect against poison and has better recovery abilities. At the same time, it has pretty good damage against living things, and it has a strong eroding effect."

Zhao Feng felt this new type of Wind Lightning.

The Wood of Wind Lightning wasn't very strong offensively; it was even weaker than the Water of Wind Lightning in that regard. However, its supportive abilities were better.

Hu~ Weng~

A green mist formed in the air above Zhao Feng's head as lightning crackled. With the help of his Emperor Intent and various resources, Zhao Feng's Wood of Wind Lightning started to gather.

At the same time, the 7th level of the Wind Lightning Technique was able to refine his Sacred Lightning Body even better.

Over the next few days, the aura of Zhao Feng's Wood of Wind Lightning started to fade away. On the other hand, the aura of his body started to rise.

Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was infinitely close to the early stages of the 5th level. Once he broke through, he would be able to suppress Domain-level Kings and even fight against Peak-tier Kings with just his physical body alone.

On top of that, Zhao Feng's cultivation was also rising.

It could be said that Zhao Feng had no real bottleneck right now, including his cultivation and Sacred Lightning Body. If he was willing, Zhao Feng could break through to the Void God Realm with a month or two of seclusion, but Zhao Feng couldn't do that. He couldn't waste all of his precious time to cultivate when he was in Xie Yang Palace.

"Zhao Feng, there's only one month left till the Divine Illusion Dimension ends," Nan Gongsheng's voice sounded.

In the last half a month's time, Nan Gongsheng's power hadn't become much stronger, but the flow of it was much smoother.

In terms of pure power, Nan Gongsheng had already exceeded the level of Emperors. What was important to him was how to properly utilize this power.

Firstly, it was obvious that Nan Gongsheng wasn't able to clash against the Bee Empress for very long. Even though the Bee Empress was on the same level as a Sacred Lord, one had to know that the Bee Empress didn't even specialize in battle and had almost no offensive techniques. Only its state of existence and raw power had reached the requirements of a Sacred Lord. If Nan Gongsheng had met a true Sacred Lord, he wouldn't have been able to fight back at all.

"There's still one month left? We need to use this time wisely."

Zhao Feng stood up. There was more than enough time to cultivate back in the continent zone.

"I really want to meet the Bee Empress again."

A purple-red-and-silver-colored light appeared around Nan Gongsheng. The terrifying aura of this power seemed to freeze space itself.

"In terms of pure power, you aren't weaker than Sacred Lords, but your level of comprehension is too low." Zhao Feng shook his head.

Nan Gongsheng's power was indeed very strong. Even the Wood of Wind Lightning in Zhao Feng's body, which was comparable to the power of a King, started to freeze and felt hard to circulate.

Unfortunately, Nan Gongsheng's Intent and mastery weren't enough, so he could only use 30-40% of his power, and that was under the assumption that he had improved over the last couple days.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng became somewhat frustrated, but he gave up on finding the Bee Empress. If they didn't have the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng and company may have all been killed already.

"For now, I don't need to worry about increasing my strength. At the very least, I'll wait till my soul reaches the level of an Emperor," Nan Gongsheng decided.

He could still see the difference between himself and Zhao Feng right now. If he met the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at the peak of his previous life, Nan Gongsheng would lose.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to travel around Xie Yang Palace under a layer of silver and purple. The powerful aura from the duo made the hearts of nearby geniuses and elites jump.

Luckily, the unrivalled Demonic Duo didn't steal anything, and the fake duo didn't appear again.

In reality, after obtaining the inheritance of the Evil God, Nan Gongsheng's personality had changed and he wanted to steal from anyone and everyone, but he was stopped by Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng could sense that Nan Gongsheng's personality was slowly changing, but this was a "natural process." Zhao Feng couldn't do anything to stop it.

Time flew by quickly, and over the next month, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng went around to find more resources. The only problem was that the God's Forbidden Array was extremely stable now, so they couldn't enter the important areas.

It was hard to find anything similar to the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. At the very best, the things they found were comparable to the Green Water Sky Lotuses.

There were also some fortunes that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng weren't strong enough to handle. For example, there was a Spiritual Pet Garden within Xie Yang Palace, and many of the creatures inside were Sacred Lords. The powerful auras from this place made Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng not dare to approach.

There were also some dangerous places that could instantly kill Emperors and injure Sacred Lords. The two didn't want to play with their lives.

Eventually, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng stood on top of a building and held their breaths.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng realized that the dimension they were in was starting to fade. The bricks, grasses, and wood in their sight started to become more transparent, as if they weren't real.

At the same time, all the other Kings also realized this.

"The Divine Illusion Dimension is about to leave...." Xuanyuan Wen murmured.

After calculating the time, they realized that they had been here for several months.

"There's probably a few days left." Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other.

The Divine Illusion Dimension was an extremely unique dimension that connected with other places.

Another half a day later, the dimension started to show signs of becoming more transparent.

"Why do I feel that everything I experienced in the Divine Illusion Dimension wasn't even real?" Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

Even his God's Spiritual Eye couldn't see through this dimension. This feeling was similar to the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace when he couldn't see through Liu Qinxin on the wall.

"According to the Evil God Mental Thought Body, the Divine Illusion Dimension is a unique world created from the Dao of Illusion, similar to your Illusion Maze Domain. Furthermore, the Ancient God wasn't actually the creator of this dimension. There were many other Gods here, and some experts have guessed that the Divine Illusion Dimension is a broken dimension left behind when the Ancient Era shattered." Nan Gongsheng inspected the dimension with a weird light in his eyes.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng felt as if the physical objects that he had obtained were both fake and real at the same time.

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered the Ancient Dream Realm in the dimension of his left eye. To a certain degree, these two dimensions had similarities.

As time passed, the dimension they were in started to become fainter and more transparent. Most of the people were waiting to return, but on this day, some shocking news spread across Xie Yang Palace.

"Quick! Stop the Blue Serpent King!" a voice sounded.

"Not good!"

"The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changing Illusionist Dragon have obtained the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains!"

Fear and panic spread amongst the humans.

What!?! Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng also jumped up in fright by this disturbance.

Right at this moment:

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The group from the Ji Family arrived.

"Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?" Ji Lan paused for a moment before urgency appeared on her face. "The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changing Illusionist Dragon were hiding amongst the humans, and those two thieves used the imperials to obtain the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains."

"This is going to be troublesome." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

"There's nothing we can do." Ji Lan was about to cry. "Apart from you, me, and a couple others, no one else's eye-bloodline can see through the Thousand Changing Illusionist Dragon. Most of the people can't even see their movements."

Chapter 868 - The Last Moment

"There's nothing we can do...."

The news created shockwaves throughout Xie Yang Palace at the very last moment. Fear and panic spread everywhere.

The elites from Sky Suspension Palace, the Great Gan Imperials, Sky Sword Pavilion, the Duanmu Family, and various other forces started to search for the Blue Serpent King duo.

However, the Xie Yang Palace was considered its own dimension, and all types of senses were dramatically weakened. It would be extremely difficult to find two people in here.

What was more troublesome was the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's technique; only a few people were able to see through it.

"Zhao Feng, think of something!" Ji Lan seemed to grasp onto the last straw of hope as she begged.

She didn't know why, but she felt confident in this youth whose cultivation wasn't very high. If even Zhao Feng couldn't do anything, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would descend.

"There's only one method left." Zhao Feng gave a sigh after some thinking.

Xie Yang Palace was too big, so it would be extremely difficult to find two people who were purposely hiding themselves even if he used the Eye of Heaven. Zhao Feng was only able to confirm their location last time because he knew that they would be taking action as the fake Demonic Duo, and the Building of Refinement was an area with a huge chunk of people. This time though, they were hiding, and they would be on guard against Zhao Feng.

"What method?" Hope appeared in Ji Lan's purple eyes, but Zhao Feng only looked at her and didn't say anything.

Ji Lan instantly understood; she still had a Mark of Destruction, so she wouldn't be able to avoid alerting the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"Let's go."

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other.

Shua!

The armguard on Zhao Feng's arm lit up, and a silvery spatial undulation covered the duo. The next instant, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng disappeared under the gazes of the Ji Family group.

"So... that's the power of the substandard God weapon, the Misty Spatial World?"

The elites of the Ji Family had gaping mouths. They obviously didn't know that Zhao Feng left nineteen spatial markings around the edges of Xie Yang Palace.

At the same time, the top Kings from Sky Suspension Palace, the Great Gan Imperials, and company headed toward the outer edges of the Xie Yang Palace.

"I hope we make it in time." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge took a deep breath. "There's only one way to stop those two."

At this instant, all the Kings within Xie Yang Palace were rushing toward the outer edges.

No one knew how much time passed. At a certain point in time, at the edge of Xie Yang Palace:

"We're almost there...!"

A transparent dark green light was merged with its surroundings as it headed in a certain direction. Ahead, outside the God's Forbidden Array, was the dark shadow of a black scaled body.

The dark green light covered the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon.

"Lord Black Serpent Dragon, we're almost there!" Excitement appeared on the Blue Serpent King's face.

"Stop right there!"

Right at this instant, a flash of dark silver appeared in front of them, revealing the figures of two purple-haired figures.

"Purple-Haired Demonic Duo! How is this possible!?"

The Blue Serpent King's and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's hearts shook.

Miao miao!

A little dancing cat appeared in front of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Shua!

The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon were first surprised, then started to roar with laughter.

"Hahahaha...! Zhao Feng, your Soul Dao eye-bloodline techniques are useless against us now." The Blue Serpent King roared with laughter as a surge of Emperor Intent shot out of his body and froze Heaven and Earth. Frost appeared on the grass and trees nearby.

Weng~~

A thick layer of ice crystals covered the Blue Serpent King's body. The aura from his bloodline was enough to make normal Kings crumble in defeat.

"Emperor Intent! The Blue Serpent King has become an Emperor."

Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's expressions changed. The bloodline of the Blue Serpent King was in the top ten among Imperial Dao bloodlines, so his battle-power would be extremely close to a peak Emperor after breaking through.

"Illusion God Mask." The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon smiled as a clown mask appeared on his face. A surge of Soul Dao power emanated from it.

"That's a Soul Dao Inheritance Sacred Item." Zhao Feng's expression became solemn.

No wonder they weren't scared. After becoming a Void God Realm Emperor, Wei Jing's strength was even greater than Emperor Mu Yun because of his powerful bloodline. As for the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon, he was already extremely resilient against Soul Dao techniques, and after obtaining a Soul Dao Inheritance Sacred Item, he wasn't scared of Emperor-level Soul Dao techniques anymore.

"Let's have a good two-on-two fight." Nan Gongsheng licked his lips as the purple-and-blood-colored symbol on his forehead became brighter, and the radiance of power from him seemed to freeze space around them.

Zhao Feng's left eye opened, and a ripple of golden-blue light was unleashed alongside the aura of his Sacred Lightning Body. However, this was just what Zhao Feng did on the surface; he also stealthily started to control the Bee Kings and elite bees in the Misty Spatial World.

They were already secretly gathering their power.

"Heh, we're not that dumb."

"Of you two thieves, one of you inherited the power of the Evil God and the other has the Misty Spatial World."

The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon had cunning expressions. They knew what happened in Xie Yang Palace with the help of the Black Serpent Dragon.

Whoosh!

With a flash of light, the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon disappeared.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng didn't see any traces of them.

"They're underground!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng both looked toward the ground.

The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon's horn quickly spun as a yellow and orange light glittered around him.

Whoosh!

The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon passed smoothly through the earth underground.

"Earth Escape? The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon knows how to dig?"

Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's expressions changed dramatically. Although the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon was weaker than the Blue Serpent King, his supportive and running abilities were top-class.

"Zhao Feng, do you know how to Earth Escape?" Nan Gongsheng asked.

Zhao Feng's face twitched as he rolled his eyes. He couldn't do everything .

At this instant, he was slightly regretful that he didn't choose the Earth of Wind Lightning as his first element. If he had, then Zhao Feng could easily pass through the earth.

Zhao Feng stomped his foot on the ground. The earth was extremely hard; putting aside burrowing underground, just digging a hole required a lot of effort. However, the bloodline of the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon actually had this unique ability.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly took out a spade and dug into the ground.

Beng~ Boom Boom Boom~~~~!

The earth started to shake, and Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could both feel the earth under them shatter.

"Arghh!"

The Blue Serpent King duo underground both gave out a cry.

Wah! Wah!

The two both spat out mouthfuls of blood as they almost became stuck in the ground.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked weirdly at the spade in the little thieving cat's paws.

An enormous hole appeared where the little thieving cat dug into the ground, and countless cracks spread in every direction.

Zhao Feng guessed that the little thieving cat's spade had the ability to crush minerals. The spade should be a support-type substandard God weapon.

Beng~ Beng~ Boom!

The little thieving cat dug the spade into the ground a couple of times again.

"Dammit!"

The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon both spat out a mouthful of blood as a muddy-yellow light covered them and brought them to the surface.

"I advise the two of you to hand over the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains. Everyone is about to be able to leave the Divine Illusion Dimension safely," Zhao Feng said.

In a two-on-two fight, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had a higher chance of victory, but if the Blue Serpent King duo just wanted to run, then it would be hard to make them stay behind. Defeating someone and killing someone were two completely different concepts.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The sound of flying appeared at this moment.

"We made it."

Xuanyuan Wen was the first to arrive. One could see the figures of Zhao Yufei, Mo Dongyao, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, and some other strong Kings behind him.

The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon were about to be pincer attacked.

"Zhao Feng, we can succeed if you can just stall those two for a short moment!" Senior Martial Brother Zhuge exclaimed.

"No problem." Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were confident, and the arriving Kings let out a relieved expression. Luckily, Zhao Feng had the Misty Spatial World and managed to block the duo.

"Hahaha...!" The Blue Serpent King roared with laughter as danger approached. The duo just stood there.

"Why are you laughing!?"

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and the newly-arrived Kings felt their hearts become heavy.

"None of you will be able to escape."

The Blue Serpent King's eyes went cold as a smile of mockery formed on his face. He spoke with absolute confidence.

Wu~~~

Right at this moment, the roar of a dragon sounded from outside the God's Forbidden Array and changed the color of Heaven and Earth. Everyone couldn't help but look toward the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon outside the God's Forbidden Array.

"Lord Black Serpent Dragon, this is the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains."

A male with thick eyebrows threw a large black key that was as wide as a tree through a gap toward the Black Serpent Dragon.

The key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains! Everyone focused, and their hearts jumped when they saw what happened.

"Gu Chaozhi!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng exclaimed.

The male with thick eyebrows handing over the key was Gu Chaozhi from Earth Spirit Hall.

"Hehe, Lord Black Serpent Dragon already saw through all of your plans, so we already gave the key to someone else. We were just a decoy." The Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon gave a smug smile.

"Gu Chaozhi, you're a human. Why are you helping the Black Serpent Dragon?" Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but ask. Back in the underground city, the Earth Spirit Hall that Gu Chaozhi was from had teamed up with Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng's Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"The people that entered later had stronger Marks of Destruction put on us. If you guys stall for time, you may be able to leave alive, but we won't be able to," the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing said expressionlessly, and Zhao Feng and company became silent.

Most of the people present would make the same decision as the Blue Serpent King if they were threatened with their life.

At this point, nothing could be done.

Outside Xie Yang Palace:

Crack!

The Yuan Sealing Divine Chains gave a crisp sound as they were opened, and the aura of Destruction radiating from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body became much stronger.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The hearts of everyone present sped up as their bodies became cold.

Chapter 869 - Return

The sudden change of events caught everyone off guard.

The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon were just decoys. The key had already been given to someone else.

Being an existence that had lived for countless millennia, the Black Serpent Dragon knew everything that went on in Xie Yang Palace, and the humans had underestimated its intelligence.

No one had enough time to react.

Crack!

The black barrel-thick chains on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon opened with a crisp metallic sound that represented despair across Heaven and Earth.

"Everything will now come to an end! I will first rip you ants into pieces, then destroy Xie Yang's properties."

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon unleashed a long roar as a scarlet-black flame appeared on its large black scaled body.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's aura instantly became more than twice as strong as before.

Boom!

A forbidden dragon aura swept across Xie Yang Palace, and all beings started to tremble as they fell into endless fear.

Within Xie Yang Palace, the elites of the outside world were petrified. Their bloodlines started to shake, and none of them could use their True Yuan. They couldn't even think properly, they could only tremble.

The bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race was ranked 9th in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, so it stood at the peak.

"Now that the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains have been unlocked, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon can now circulate its Dragon Yuan divine power...."

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng managed to stabilize themselves, but they were unable to hide the shock in their eyes.

The half-step Kings and Kings who still had a Mark of Destruction fell to the ground. In terms of bloodline, power, and pure state of existence, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had exceeded them by too much.

At this critical moment, Zhao Fen gently touched the armguard on his arm, and a wicked smile appeared on Nan Gongsheng's face.

However, the unexpected happened.

Weng~~

The moment the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon unlocked the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains, the chains merged with the key and exploded in a flash of five-colored divine lightning.

Boom~~~~!

In just an instant, the five-colored divine lightning formed countless chains of lightning that wrapped around the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"Arghhh~~~~!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon twisted in the sky as it screamed.

"What a terrifying power of Lightning!"

The power of Wind Lightning within Zhao Feng's body started to shake uneasily. Even the God Tribulation Lightning shook slightly. Zhao Feng couldn't estimate how strong this five-colored divine lightning was. It was actually able to severely injure the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Bam!

The large body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon fell onto the ground and created a smoking crater.

"Shameless Xie Yang...! How dare you scheme against me!?"

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's angry roar resounded across Heaven and Earth. Just a wisp of its aura almost shattered many of the humans' minds.

Peng! Peng! Bam!

In an area covered by dust, the large body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon started to struggle as five-colored lightning chains sliced into its flesh.

"Zhe zhe, leaving a path of escape for the enemy isn't something that Master Xie Yang would do," a wicked voice sounded from within Nan Gongsheng's body.

"Back in the day, the Ancient God Xie Yang knew that he couldn't seal the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon forever, so he left a 'key' behind in order to scheme against the Black Serpent Dragon further," Nan Gongsheng explained. He knew this from the Evil God Mental Thought Body.

Hu~~

The experts within Xie Yang Palace couldn't help but let out a long breath as cold sweat drenched their backs. There was always something higher in the food chain. Although the Black Destruction Serpent

Dragon had unrivalled battle-power, it had been sealed by the Ancient God Xie Yang, who even left behind another move on top.

"Unfortunately, the key has been sitting there for too long, so the power of Lightning within it isn't even one hundredth of its peak. Otherwise..." the wicked voice within Nan Gongsheng's body said in a regretful tone.

"We'll retreat for now."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw that the five-colored chains of lightning around the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body were starting to weaken. At the same time, a tiny crack appeared on the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains.

Zhao Feng was sure that the five-colored lightning was unable to kill the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and it would be able to get free soon.

The human elites that had arrived all understood, and they quickly retreated into the depths of Xie Yang Palace.

"The Divine Illusion Dimension is coming to an end. The longer we stall, the more hope we have to survive." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge retreated decisively.

The grass and flowers in Xie Yang Palace were more transparent than before.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The elites quickly ran away from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon used this chance to enter the ground, but no one cared about them anymore.

While they were retreating, Zhao Feng could feel that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was struggling less and less.

Half a day later, the elites and geniuses all gathered together at the depths of Xie Yang Palace.

"The chances of us surviving are quite big. The Divine Illusion Dimension will leave the continent before the Black Serpent Dragon charges in." The Eighth Prince smiled. At the very least, the threat that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon posed was smaller than before it unlocked the chains.

Time passed by slowly as everyone waited. The struggling from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon outside Xie Yang Palace completely stopped after another half a day.

"Humans, even if I am injured, I am part of the Destruction Dragon Race and can still easily kill you ants," a deep voice resounded across Xie Yang Palace through the Mark of Destruction.

Boom! Boom!

The God's Forbidden Array outside Xie Yang Palace started to shake again.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into a human male with black scales and entered Xie Yang Palace through a crack.

The Yuan Sealing Divine Chains outside Xie Yang Palace were shattered. After getting rid of the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could now use secret techniques and turn into a human form.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the black-scaled male revealed a deadly expression as a scarlet-black flame covered him and created a faint black tornado.

Boom!

Every living being was destroyed and everything turned black wherever the human-shaped Black Destruction Serpent Dragon went.

"The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon has come!"

The expressions of some elites within Xie Yang Palace changed dramatically.

Although the black-scaled human wasn't big, the damage he did was terrifying despite Xie Yang Palace's power suppression.

Most of the human elites were inside the depths of Xie Yang Palace. Within an underground cellar:

"Yufei, we can team up and help you get rid of the Mark of Destruction."

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng spread out their hands.

Zhao Yufei revealed a look of joy, which then turned into worry. Her eyebrows then started to furrow. Zhao Feng knew that she was worried about the other members of the Duanmu Family.

"Yufei, there's no time. Your Mark of Destruction was specifically strengthened by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and will need a lot of time to get rid of."

Zhao Feng faintly shook his head. Getting rid of a Mark of Destruction was extremely tiring. Zhao Feng didn't have the inclination nor the ability to help everyone else.

The benefit of getting rid of the Mark of Destruction was that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wouldn't be able to sense them. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon first killed those with a Mark of Destruction. Those that didn't have one could hide.

Therefore, most of the people were trying to get rid of their Mark of Destruction, but not many were able to succeed. Those that were able to do it were only Zhao Feng, Mo Dongyao, Nan Gongsheng, and a couple others.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

The tornado created by the human-shaped Black Destruction Serpent Dragon ravaged across the buildings near the edge of Xie Yang Palace.

"Arghh!"

There was already a small number of geniuses and elites that were crushed into pieces by the faint black tornado.

Whoosh!

The human-shaped Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely fast and agile. It would also purposely suck human elites into the tornado.

Most of the people in Xie Yang Palace were filled with fear and panic. The Kings that hadn't been able to get rid of the Mark of Destruction were the first group to be killed. None of them were able to fight back.

Only luck decided who was killed earlier.

However, on a certain tower, two purple-haired figures had calm expressions and no signs of panic.

"The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is severely injured. It only charged into Xie Yang Palace to unleash its rage...." Nan Gongsheng said.

The threat that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon posed was much weaker after being tricked by Xie Yang. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng also didn't have a Mark of Destruction, and they even had the Misty Spatial World. As far who was most likely to survive this incident, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were easily the top two.

"The Destruction Dragon Race bloodline is monstrous, and they can recover their injuries and become stronger by causing destruction. Apparently, once a Destruction Dragon destroys an entire dimension or world, they will be able to obtain a type of Origin of Destruction, which can make them stronger." Zhao Feng sighed.

This was the specialty of the bloodline ranked 9th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Why would the Destruction Dragon Race destroy everything if there was nothing to gain out of it?

"Arghhh!"

"Run!"

Chaos broke out inside Xie Yang Palace as the geniuses and elites all scattered.

Wu~~ Roar~~

At a certain moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared and charged toward the area where Zhao Feng was currently located.

Zhao Feng's body and soul shook as he felt an extreme danger before it even arrived.

Shua!

A silver light covered Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, and they started to fade away. In the next instant, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng appeared at the outer edge of Xie Yang Palace.

Zhao Feng had left more than a dozen spatial markings around the outer edges of Xie Yang Palace beforehand.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng suddenly gave a low cry as he glanced at the dimension that was becoming transparent. His God's Spiritual Eye could faintly see through this dimension, and there was a blurry mountain and river below.

"The aura of the continent zone!"

Zhao Feng's face was filled with joy as a suction force appeared from his clan's token.

Each elite that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension had been given a return token, which could be used to return to their forces when the Divine Illusion Dimension was about to leave.

"We can go back now!"

Cries of extreme joy sounded in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Some elites and geniuses flew in the direction of the blurry continent zone and quickly disappeared. The dimension in front of them seemed to become a dream.

"A true dimension...." The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, who was still wreaking havoc, couldn't help but pause and look at the blurry continent zone with cruelty.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

More and more elites both inside and outside Xie Yang Palace started to disappear.

"Nan Gongsheng, we'll meet again in the future."

Zhao Feng's body followed the suction force from the return token, and he entered a misty pathway that seemed to be both false and real at the same time.

After an indeterminate amount of time:

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's body landed on a black stage, and countless exclamations sounded from the members of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan nearby.

This was the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan located in the Great Tianfeng Island Zone.

Chapter 870 - Ridiculous!

In the Divine Illusion Dimension, everything started to become faint and transparent. At this moment, the dreamy world was starting to leave the continent zone.

The first part that was disconnected was near the northwestern region of the continent zone, not the center.

Within a large, beast-like palace:

"Yu Tianhao, you're lucky that you managed to obtain the Inheritance Sacred item of the Heavenly Power God."

A red-haired male covered in glittering golden light held a spear and stood on a large flaming winged dragon. He was like the God of War and Fire. The aura from the flaming winged dragon alone was close to an Emperor.

Opposite the red-haired male was a black-haired youth with a pale expression and blood leaking from his mouth. The black-haired Yu Tianhao was only at the middle stages of the Void God Realm, but he had a battle-intent that could scare both Gods and Ghosts alike.

"You're very strong, but you're not my true opponent...." Yu Tianhao wiped the blood from his mouth as a strong surge of confidence emanated from him.

The red-haired male was too strong; his cultivation and bloodline were both perfect. Through countless fortunes, he had managed to break through to become an Emperor in the Divine Illusion Dimension. On top of that, he also managed to obtain a flaming winged dragon whose battle-power was comparable to an Emperor.

If it weren't for the fact that Yu Tianhao had been recognized by the Inheritance Intent of the Heavenly Power God, he would have been utterly defeated.

"Arrogant! Of all the geniuses of the younger generation in the Divine Illusion Dimension, only Xuanyuan Wen is my match. Unfortunately, I didn't get to meet him this time."

Mockery appeared on the red-haired male's face. It was as if he didn't put Yu Tianhao in his eyes at all.

Shua! Shua!

Yu Tianhao and the red-haired male both soon disappeared.

After that, the central parts of the lord dynasty started to disconnect, and the geniuses within Xie Yang Palace started to fade away. Zhao Feng and company were the last to disappear.

When the Divine Illusion Dimension was transparent, one could see that it was on top of the continent zone, and the northwestern area of the lord dynasty was the first to disconnect. After that came the central regions. At the end was the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the True Martial Sacred Clan in the Cang Ocean, and company.

The most dangerous place in the Divine Illusion Dimension was, without a doubt, Xie Yang Palace.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

At this instant, all the geniuses and elites within Xie Yang Palace were filled with joy as they returned to the continent zone. Although Xie Yang Palace was the most dangerous, the fortune here also surpassed the other places. Those that were able to leave alive would have immeasurable futures.

"A true world...? Very good, very good!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked coldly toward the disappearing geniuses and didn't stop them. Instead, it licked its lips excitedly.

"There will be destruction wherever I go...!" The figure of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon started to sink into the blurry continent zone.

Back in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, near the ocean around the edge of the continent zone:

Shua!

A purple-haired youth appeared on the receiving stage of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Someone's appeared... it's Zhao Feng!"

"This brat was the first to appear?"

The exclamations of some Ten Thousand Sacred Clan members sounded.

"I'm the first to appear?" Zhao Feng paused and understood after thinking about it. Because he had chased after the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon all the way to Xie Yang Palace, he had entered the region that was connected to the central parts of the continent zone, which disconnected earlier than most of the other regions.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, how were the rewards in the Divine Illusion Dimension?"

"Junior, why are you alone? Where is everyone else?"

Members of both the younger and older generations surrounded Zhao Feng and looked at him with twinkling eyes. Zhao Feng had changed a lot.

"Late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm?"

"This brat was only at the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm when he entered the Divine Illusion Dimension."

Some of the inner disciples discussed.

Zhao Feng had only used a couple months to break through from the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm to the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm. This was shocking. One had to know that a lot of time was used just on scouting out the Divine Illusion Dimension; there wasn't a lot of time to cultivate.

"This speed isn't fast." Zhao Feng shook his head.

He hadn't actually spent much time cultivating in the Divine Illusion Dimension. In comparison to Nan Gongsheng and company, this speed wasn't considered that fast. He was somewhat faster than Nan Gongsheng, but only because he was re-cultivating. Therefore, Zhao Feng wasn't very pleased with his cultivation speed and spoke with honesty.

However, this made the members of both the younger and older generations reveal weird expressions, as if they had been choked.

"This brat is just showing off."

"He must have met great fortune within the Divine Illusion Dimension."

The gazes that landed on Zhao Feng contained envy, jealousy, unwillingness, heat, and other emotions. There were also some Divine Senses.

"Zhao Feng."

A surge of Magnificent Power crushed over and caused the soul-dimension to crackle. The loud stage instantly became silent. Many people felt as if there was a large mountain crushing over them.

"The difference between dimensions is really big."

Zhao Feng sighed. He hadn't gotten used to it yet. The pressure in the Divine Illusion Dimension was huge, and the difference in power that could be unleashed by Void God Realm Kings could differ by almost a thousand times.

"Zhao Feng!" The voice of the King contained a slight sign of anger as the pressure doubled.

This brat was acting as if it had nothing to do with him even though it was a King speaking right to him.

The members around Zhao Feng instantly felt that it was hard to breathe, as if their souls had been frozen. However, Zhao Feng remained standing still like he didn't feel a thing.

"Hmm?"

This scene made the questioning King surprised, and many of the older half-step Kings felt weird.

"May I ask what this Elder has to say?"

Zhao Feng looked up toward an Elder in cloth garments. There was another middle-aged King in snow-white robes arriving – Huang Yunhu's master, King Lu Yun.

"Elder Wu, if you have anything to say, please do so patiently. Arguing with a junior is just lowering your status," King Lu Yun called out.

Zhao Feng's backing in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone was extremely strong. Apparently, there was a Void God Realm Emperor behind him. On top of that, Duke Nanfeng admired him and tried to sway him to his side.

"Hmph! I won't punish him for being disrespectful to me, but he needs to tell us the location of the other members of the clan."

Elder Wu in his cloth garments snickered coldly and suppressed the anger in his heart. How dare an Origin Core Realm junior be disrespectful toward Kings just because he has a strong backing?

"Zhao Feng, you appeared half a day earlier than expected. Where is everyone else?" King Lu Yun asked.

Why was Zhao Feng the only one that returned? Did the others encounter something? These questions made the hearts of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan upper echelon members tighten. After all, those that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension were either geniuses or older elites with great potential. The life or death of these elites might determine the future of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"The others?" Zhao Feng thought for a while before answering; "I split up with them soon after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension. There weren't many casualties last I checked."

At the early stages of the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng was with the group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for a while. After the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon appeared, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng teamed up and left alone.

"Split up? Why did you leave the group?"

Elder Wu's expression became grim. This was also the question that others were curious of.

"Because there was a disaster. A Black Destruction Serpent Dragon escaped from its seal and everyone had to run...."

Zhao Feng summarized what had happened. At least 90% of what he said was true. The only thing he didn't mention was that he deliberately teamed up with Nan Gongsheng and left because he thought the clan's group was too weak.

Reality proved that this was a great turning point for both of them. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng teamed up to pass through a stage where they were both at their weakest.

"Destruction Dragon Race? Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?"

Hearing this, the members of the clan acted like they were being fed a story and were half in doubt.

"Hmph, baseless stories." Elder Wu's expression went cold as his King Intent moved around and tried to pressure Zhao Feng, but he found that Zhao Feng wasn't affected at all.

Zhao Feng patiently told him what happened, but Elder Wu and company asked one question after another and wanted more detail. Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he slowly became impatient.

"Then I'm going to ask you – what fortune did you meet in the Divine Illusion Dimension? How could a measly Small Origin Core Realm reach the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm after leaving the protection of his group and in such a small amount of time?"

Elder Wu's eyes twinkled. This junior wasn't even affected by his King Intent. This meant that he must have met great fortune in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Fortune? Not like it's a big secret. Many people entered an Ancient God's palace. As for my cultivation speed, I don't think it's very fast," Zhao Feng replied honestly. Elder Wu's questioning and tone made him start to lose his patience.

"Ancient God's palace? Such cultivation speed isn't fast? What a joke!"

The anger on Elder Wu's face became more and more obvious. A measly Origin Core Realm junior didn't even put him in his eyes, and his tone wasn't good either.

However, he never would have expected that everything Zhao Feng said was true. The name of "Zhao Feng" would soon be known across the entire lord dynasty and all the three-star and four-star powers.

"Believing it or not is up to you, I'll be going now." After saying this, Zhao Feng started to walk out and didn't bother to explain more. He needed to go back and organize what he had obtained in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

He had obtained a lot in the Divine Illusion Dimension, and the ancient metal ring couldn't even fit all of it. Luckily, he had the substandard God-level Misty Spatial World.

"Brat, stop. If you don't give me a good explanation, I will take you down."

A Magnificent Power radiated from Elder Wu as he became angry, and an invisible power covered Zhao Feng.

"Ridiculous!" Zhao Feng also became angry and circulated the power of his Sacred Lightning Body as he kicked toward Elder Wu.

Bam! Boom~~~~!

The instant this kick was unleashed, the color of Heaven and Earth changed. Lightning crackled as a golden-blue power shot through the air.

"Argh!"

Just a wisp of this aura made the members of the clan feel as if a mountain was crushing down on them. Many of them spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

"Dammit, I forgot." Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly as he remembered the difference between here and the Divine Illusion Dimension. His Sacred Lightning Body had reached the early stages of the 5th level, which could easily crush normal Kings.

Bam~~~!

Elder Wu gave a cry as his Magnificent Power was shattered and his body sent flying. His bones almost split apart as he spat out mouthfuls of blood.