

K O G 871

Chapter 871 - All Dead?

Plop! Plop! Plop!

Zhao Feng's kick not only sent the Void God Realm King Elder Wu flying; many of the nearby members cried out and spat out mouthfuls of blood.

The force of this kick seemed to contain thousands upon thousands of kilograms of force, and it seemed like it could shake the heavens.

Boom~~~~!

A nearby mountain started to shake slightly, and many explosions could be heard.

"This... how...?"

Some disciples' blood started to boil as they became dazed.

King Lu Yun's mouth was wide open.

"He managed to severely injure Elder Wu with his pure physical strength alone...."

King Lu Yun's back went cold as he lost focus. Even though reality was right there, King Lu Yun was suspicious of his eyes.

Peng!

On the other side, Elder Wu was sent flying and crashed into a mountain, causing a cloud of dust to rise into the air.

"You... how is this possible!?"

Elder Wu's face was white. He felt as if his bones had been shattered, and he couldn't even climb up.

Zhao Feng's actions caused many of the gazes on him to become fearful and stunned. Some of the injured members of the clan didn't even know what happened.

"I'm sorry, I forgot to control my power."

Zhao Feng's apology toward the injured members of the clan made more people scream out in fear.

He didn't want to harm these innocent members of the clan. Zhao Feng was different from Nan Gongsheng; Zhao Feng slowly accumulated his power, so his personality remained unchanged. He disliked killing innocent people for no reason. However, he had just come out from the Divine Illusion Dimension and its power suppression, so he couldn't control his power well.

In the Divine Illusion Dimension, the power of this kick would have been suppressed and wouldn't be nearly this shocking. Furthermore, before Zhao Feng entered the Divine Illusion Dimension, his Sacred Lightning Body was only at the beginning stages of the 4th level. The difference between then and now was like Heaven and Earth.

Wood of Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng expanded his arms, and a faint green ripple of Wood Lightning spread around. The injured members felt a wisp of the Wood of Wind Lightning surrounded them, which made their bodies tingle and quickly heal. The Wood of Wind Lightning could even heal some of their hidden poisons and other injuries.

The quality and effect of that Wood of Wind Lightning is already comparable to Void God Realm Kings.... A glint flashed in King Lu Yun's eyes as he inspected Zhao Feng in a new light – not as a junior, but as someone on the same level as himself.

"Thank you, Junior Martial Brother Zhao."

The members that were healed felt that their state of existence had increased a little bit. The gazes toward Zhao Feng were filled with fear and respect. After all, Zhao Feng didn't harm them purposely.

"Zhao Feng, you are very strong, but as a member of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, how can you severely injure an Elder?" King Lu Yun took a deep breath as he questioned.

"If he didn't attack me first, I wouldn't have attacked him," Zhao Feng said righteously, and King Lu Yun stopped speaking.

Indeed, Elder Wu was the one who attacked first. Zhao Feng's actions could be said to be in self-defense, but this self-defense was a bit over the top. However, Zhao Feng didn't lie either: he truly just forgot to control his power.

"Can I go now?" Zhao Feng wanted to leave the stage.

"Uh... please wait for a moment."

Sweat appeared on King Lu Yun's forehead as he tensed up. After thinking about what happened to Elder Wu, he became cautious thinking about what would happen if he tried to stop Zhao Feng by force.

"Elder, is there anything else you need?"

Despite his concerns, Zhao Feng's footsteps stopped, and he had a calm expression. He showed no signs of taking any action, allowing King Lu Yun to let out a breath.

In reality, King Lu Yun had thought too much. If Elder Wu had just to Zhao Feng with a polite tone, Zhao Feng wouldn't have done anything. If they were going to attack him, why would Zhao Feng just stand there and await his death?

"Zhao Feng, no one else from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension has appeared yet. You're the first one to come out, so you might need to wait for a bit in order to avoid suspicion," King Lu Yun said in a peaceful tone. He said it as a suggestion, not an order.

"Fine, then I'll wait for a bit." Zhao Feng nodded his head and felt that what King Lu Yun said was reasonable. Since he had done nothing wrong, he wasn't scared.

After saying that, he sat down on the black stage and closed his eyes.

Zhao Feng's cooperation allowed King Lu Yun to let out a long breath, and the other members of the clan found that Zhao Feng wasn't unreasonable. On the contrary, he was very casual.

"That's right; if you have an issue, just talk it out. There's no need to fight."

"If Elder Wu didn't attack first, then Zhao Feng wouldn't have counter-attacked in self-defense."

Those that had been healed by Zhao Feng started to discuss, and they were on Zhao Feng's side.

On the black stage, Zhao Feng sat down and started to organize what he had received in the Divine Illusion Dimension while he was waiting. He had gotten a lot of resources, and any one of them would be considered rare in the continent zone.

The most valuable items were the substandard God items – the Misty Spatial World and the God Slaying Arrows.

The Misty Spatial World was the armguard currently on Zhao Feng's arm. Although it was "only" a support-type item, it was very useful. As for the God Slaying Arrows, Zhao Feng had obtained two of them, while the third was taken by the imperials.

Zhao Feng didn't know how strong the God Slaying Arrows were, but at the very least, he was sure that he couldn't fully use their power right now. Apart from that, the God Slaying Arrows were also one-time items that were said to be able to slay Gods.

Beneath the two substandard God weapons were the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey and other peerless treasures, including the crafting materials he had obtained in the Building of Refinement. At the very least, they could be used to craft Heavenly Divine weapons and even Inheritances Sacred Weapons that were only below substandard God weapons. Some of the most valuable materials may have even reached the God level.

Although they were valuable, they weren't very useful to Zhao Feng right now. However, they might come in handy in the future.

After that came the Green Water Sky Lotuses, the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Roots, the Golden Bones, and the Soul Suppressing Stone.

He had an enormous amount of Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Jade Lotus Roots. Treasures at this level were extremely attractive even for Void God Realm Kings, and Zhao Feng had obtained a huge amount in Xie Yang Palace.

On top of all that, he had a mountain of resources that were less valuable than the Green Water Sky Lotuses, such as the Water Mother Essence and such.

If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng had the Misty Spatial World, he wouldn't even be able to carry all these resources back.

Time passed by slowly, and Zhao Feng's mind was immersed in the Little World of the Misty Spatial World. This Little World had its own rivers and mountains, and there were even living things inside. It was more than a grade higher than the Little Worlds of Emperors.

Of course, all the top treasures that he had obtained in the Divine Illusion Dimension were put in a separate, individual dimension of the Misty Spatial World. This storage dimension had stronger defense and was more stable, which made it harder to be damaged and eroded.

Weng~ Weng~ Weng~

In a corner of the Little World was a swarm of Five Poison Distinct Bees. There were a few Bee Kings and over a hundred elite bees. The rest of the several hundred bees were at least comparable to the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm or stronger. These venomous bees could kill people stronger than themselves if they used their suicidal attacks.

The reason Zhao Feng kept some regular bees was that they had potential and could be raised in the Little World. The Five Poison Distinct Bees needed pollen and nectar to become stronger, and Zhao Feng had mountains of weird plants and flowers that he obtained from the Divine Illusion Dimension. The plants that he didn't need could be used by the Five Poison Distinct Bees. Zhao Feng believed that these bees could all become elite bees very soon, and some of the elite bees would be able to become King Bees.

Zhao Feng's goal was to raise these bees until they could threaten even three-star powers.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

While Zhao Feng was organizing his resources, the sound of flying continuously appeared.

An hour later, several more Kings arrived near the black stage. One of them was an Elder covered in Magnificent Power. His aura surpassed the other Kings; he was a Peak-tier King.

"Elder Yin!"

The other Kings greeted Elder Yin with respect when they saw him. There weren't many Peak-tier Kings in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, but Elder Yin was one of them.

"Elder Yin, you've come just in time...." The injured Elder Wu managed to fly over to Elder Yin.

"Elder Wu, what happened to you?" Elder Yin was surprised.

"It's all that thief's fault. After obtaining fortune in the Divine Illusion Dimension, he's not putting us older Kings in his eyes...." Elder Wu exaggerated what happened.

"Such a thing happened?" Hearing this, Elder Yin's expression became grim as he looked at the purple-haired youth on the black stage.

The purple-haired youth just sat there; the arrival of all these Kings didn't make his expression change at all. Any Void God Realm King from a two-star or three-star power wouldn't feel happy if they saw this.

"Elder Yin, your disciple is also in the Divine Illusion Dimension and hasn't come out yet," Elder Wu continued.

The Void God Realm Kings were worried for their disciples and came to learn the situation within the Divine Illusion Dimension, but Zhao Feng was the only one who had returned so far.

"Hmph, if anything happened to my disciple in the Divine Illusion Dimension, you'll be the one held accountable!" A thunderous voice sounded in Zhao Feng's soul.

Zhao Feng raised his head and looked at the powerful Peak-tier King Elder Yin.

At this moment, the middle-upper echelon of the clan knew that Zhao Feng had left the group and found great fortune while acting alone. Some people were suspicious that Zhao Feng had killed the others in order to take everything for himself, but the truth would only be revealed when everyone else returned.

The elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan didn't appear even after four hours.

Wait, don't tell me that everyone from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan died in the Divine Illusion Dimension? Zhao Feng had a weird expression.

Usually, such a thing wouldn't happen unless they all met the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Of course, it wasn't as if an entire group being wiped out had never happened before. However, if the group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had indeed all died in the Divine Illusion Dimension, then the pressure and suspicions Zhao Feng would have to face would be very big.

Luckily, this didn't happen. At a certain moment:

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Familiar figures started to appear one after another as members of the clan cried out.

Chapter 872 - I'll Hold You Accountable

"They've come back!"

"Kong Feiling's appeared!"

Figures one after another started to appear on the black stage and only stopped after several breaths.

Zhao Feng scanned the group on stage. Around half the group had returned – a total of forty or fifty people.

The aura radiating from Kong Feiling was stronger than before. She had a bright dress, and Zhao Feng found that both her True Yuan and bloodline auras were much stronger than before she had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension, but she was still a tiny bit away from the Void God Realm.

There were some others that Zhao Feng was familiar with in the group, including Old Fei, Liu Tianfan, and Huang Yunhu. Even Senior Martial Brother Guang was present.

"It's good that they've returned," King Lu Yun said in a low tone as his gaze landed on his disciples. His personal disciple and his in-name disciple were both present.

"No one became a King."

"Although some of the Origin Core Realm disciples made some progress, it's still not much compared to Zhao Feng."

The Elders discussed.

It wasn't hard to tell that the group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan didn't have it well in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Most of the elites and geniuses were exhausted, and some were even crippled or severely injured. For example, Old Fei had lost a leg and now had a walking stick.

Zhao Feng knew that not everyone could grasp fortune. Even if they discovered something, they might not have the ability to actually claim it for themselves. How many half-step Kings and Kings had died in Xie Yang Palace? For those that were too weak, it was actually lucky for them to have not entered Xie Yang Palace.

"Zhao Feng..."

The returning geniuses looked at the purple-haired youth sitting on the ground. In comparison to themselves, Zhao Feng's progress was far too big. Their gazes were filled with hate, envy, respect, and other emotions.

"Zhao Feng." Old Fei held his walking stick as he gritted his teeth with a complex expression. "If you had stayed with the group and helped us, we wouldn't have had such a hard time in the Divine Illusion Dimension."

Zhao Feng was silent.

In reality, Old Fei didn't hate Zhao Feng, he was only slightly blaming Zhao Feng for not staying and helping. The strength that Zhao Feng displayed in the underground city was already extremely great; he would have been a great help to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had tried to enter a couple of ancient ruins, but they failed by the tiniest margin, resulting in heavy casualties.

"Zhao Feng, if you didn't leave the group, then Senior Martial Sister Yun and Junior Martial Brother Chen wouldn't have died."

"Zhao Feng, because of your selfishness, you left the group and made us sustain heavy casualties."

The returning geniuses questioned and spoke in an unhappy tone. Some almost charged over but were stopped by some of the other nearby members.

"Stop! Be quiet!" King Lu Yun and company immediately stopped them.

Zhao Feng's strength was terrifying; the severely-injured Elder Wu was an example. If even a King ended up like that, then Zhao Feng could sneeze and that would be enough to kill the other geniuses and elites.

"Zhao Feng, I don't hate you for what you did. I can only blame that we weren't strong enough or lucky enough. But as a member of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, you didn't do what you could have to help us." Old Fei gave a bitter smile as he leaned on his walking stick. He looked extremely old and alone.

Hearing that, the eyes of the returning geniuses and elites dimmed down, and they became silent.

They couldn't blame everything on Zhao Feng. If they were strong enough, one more or one fewer Zhao Feng wouldn't have made much difference.

"One does what they have to. Junior Martial Brother Zhao, I don't blame you, I'm just slightly disappointed...." Liu Tianfan gave a smile of mockery. There were injuries across his body, and half of one of his ears had been bitten off by a beast.

The silence lasted for a while before Zhao Feng finally spoke, "Just think of me as the original Zhao Feng."

Hearing that, everyone paused. If it was the original Zhao Feng, he probably wouldn't have even had the right to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension.

This purple-haired youth was extremely different from the original Zhao Feng, and he didn't have many feelings for the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. He only helped the Yunling Zhao Family because it was a wish of the original Zhao Feng.

"Furthermore, the fortune I obtained was by tracking the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. That path was filled with death and trickery...." Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he started to remember what had happened. It was almost as if those dangerous scenes in the Divine Illusion Dimension were right in front of him.

"Tracking the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!?" The returning geniuses and elites of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan exclaimed, while the expressions of Kong Feiling, Old Fei, Liu Tianfan, and company changed dramatically as they took in cold breaths.

"On that journey, countless half-step Kings and Kings from Sky Suspension Palace, the Great Gan Imperials, Sky Sword Pavilion, the Eight Big Families, and various other forces of similar strength died." Zhao Feng sighed.

Too many half-step Kings and Kings had been killed in Xie Yang Palace.

Familiar names of three-star, peak three-star, and even four-star super-powers spouted out from Zhao Feng's mouth. At this moment in time, everyone else was dead-silent.

They could imagine how fierce that fight was. Furthermore, such news would soon travel throughout the upper echelons of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and other forces.

"The weakest of the elites that entered Xie Yang Palace were at Kong Feiling's level. Old Fei, did you want me to lead the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group into such an abyss?" Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

The hearts of Old Fei and company shook. They had nothing to say. Even if they had one hundred more guts, they wouldn't dare to follow the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Those familiar three-star and four-star powers weren't something that they could be compared to.

Only by leaving the group was Zhao Feng able to fly across the sky and unleash his full potential. Furthermore, the original Zhao Feng had already died, so Zhao Feng was only using this clan to step onto the world stage.

"Hmph, we'll need to wait for the news from the other forces to confirm whether what you said is true or not." A cold snicker broke the silence.

It came from the severely-injured Elder Wu. Next to Elder Wu was the Peak-tier King Elder Yin, whose gaze swept continuously through the group. He had an ugly expression and didn't speak for a long time.

"Elder Yin, what happened? Did your personal disciple not return from the Divine Illusion Dimension?" King Lu Yun found that something was amiss. Elder Yin's expression was extremely unusual.

There were no more figures appearing on the black stage. Those that hadn't appeared by now had definitely died in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

"Junior Martial Brother Wang... died from the ambush of a mutated venomous spider King."

The expressions of Kong Feiling, Liu Tianfan and company dimmed. The Junior Martial Brother Wang from their mouths was obviously Elder Yin's personal disciple.

After confirming this nightmare, Elder Yin's body started to shake. His eyes went red as he tried to suppress the sadness and unwillingness in his heart. It was obvious that Elder Yin had poured a lot of his emotions into this personal disciple of his.

"Why are the heavens so unfair!?" Elder Yin roared as killing intent appeared in his eyes, and he glared at Zhao Feng who was still just sitting there. Why did the youth who left the group meet so much fortune whereas his personal disciple was killed?

"Zhao Feng, I said that if anything happened to my disciple, I would hold you accountable."

A surge of Magnificent Power crushed toward Zhao Feng.

"Elder Yin, calm down!" King Lu Yun and company tried to stop him, but Elder Yin was a Peak-tier King and his domain had almost materialized. With a Bam! he pushed away two other Kings that tried to stop him.

"Everyone, get back!"

Kong Feiling, Old Fei, and company saw that the situation wasn't looking right and quickly retreated from the black stage. Zhao Feng also didn't want to pull these innocent people in, so he remained sitting on the stage as he looked coldly toward Elder Yin, who was filled with killing intent.

"Junior, do you know your crimes?" Elder Yin waved his hand, and a large dark red hand appeared in the sky above Zhao Feng's head. He didn't lose his cool; he needed a reason to take action against Zhao Feng, and Zhao Feng was indeed somewhat suspicious. He had left the group and acted on his own; just this alone went against the rules of the clan.

"If you want to take action against me, then just do so. Stop trash-talking, I need to go back and cultivate." Zhao Feng slowly stood up against the pressure of the hand.

Weng~~

Golden-blue light glowed around Zhao Feng as he grew taller.

Boom!

A dominating physical force pushed away the large hand in the air that was created by Elder Yin and caused the mountain to shake.

"Disobeying an Elder? You shall be punished!" Elder Yin roared as he thrust out a palm. A dark domain that was close to materializing appeared, and a dark red hand released a brilliant glow of light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The force made some buildings nearby crumble. The anger of a Peak-tier King made the other Kings retreat, and the injured Elder Wu revealed a smile.

"Fuck off!" Zhao Feng punched out as he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body. A wave of golden-blue physical force and a surge of lightning shot out.

However, his Sacred Lightning Body alone wasn't enough to fight against a Peak-tier King.

Hu~ Bam!

A glass-like fire surged around Zhao Feng as a chaotic burning sensation shot toward Elder Yin's large hand and domain.

Bam! Bam! Boom!

If one looked from afar, one would see a roaring sun release a dazzling flame that turned the sky red.

Cracks appeared in Elder Yin's domain.

"What a terrifying Fire bloodline!"

The nearby Kings blocked the shockwave and felt their bloodlines and bodies become hot. The other members of the clan further away felt their bloodlines tremble. Some of the weaker ones fell to the ground and felt as if they had been engulfed by fire. They didn't even have the ability to run.

Bam!

Elder Yin's body was pushed back several hundred yards, and he forcefully suppressed the boiling blood in his body.

Shu~~~~!

While he was retreating, a fire that was unable to be easily put out burned across his body.

"What... what's going on?" Elder Yin was stunned. In the exchange with Zhao Feng just now, he felt that part of his Yuan Qi was lost.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng's body shook slightly as he felt a warm flow travel throughout his body, and the fatigue from Xie Yang Palace disappeared.

Chapter 873 - Emperor Ling Qiong

Bam!

As Zhao Feng pushed back Elder Yin, there was someone on a mountain in the northern regions of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

"This bloodline aura... could it be the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline of my family?"

An elder in dark red battle robes suddenly sensed something, and his body shook slightly. He wasn't able to hide the shock and excitement on his face. A bright light shot through his eyes, and in an instant, the nearby fire started to spin around him. An unparalleled Emperor-level Dao of Fire aura suppressed all the living things within a thousand-mile radius as if they were in a flaming hell.

In terms of aura, this dark-red-battle-robed elder was close to Duanmu Qing back when the latter was at the True Martial Sacred Land.

"The direction is toward the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan."

The dark-red-battle-robed elder's Divine Sense created a detailed map. The place he was currently located was near the Yunling Zhao Family.

With Zhao Feng's rise, the Yunling area was the Zhao Family's territory. Even the powerful Luo Family didn't dare to easily take action against them.

Back in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

"What a terrifying Fire bloodline...!" the experts around the black stage exclaimed as they felt their bloodlines tremble uneasily.

At this moment, the area around them was blood-red. Zhao Feng's body was tall like a miniature giant, and he was surrounded by a blazing sun. He had the power to crush everything in his path.

With the combination of his Sacred Lightning Body and his mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng was able to push back Elder Yin, who was a Peak-tier King.

The spectating Kings' mouths dropped wide open. Elder Yin was one of the rare Peak-tier Kings of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and he was almost unrivalled against anyone below the Emperor level.

This bloodline is extremely weird! Elder Yin put out the flames on his body, and he could feel the loss of his energy. On the other hand, Zhao Feng's tired expression became slightly better.

After his trip in the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng was able to use the mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline a lot better. The mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline was extremely dominating and originally had the ability to erode and ignite things, but now there was also a lifesteal ability.

Although Zhao Feng hadn't undergone any intense battles in Xie Yang Palace, several months of fighting with his intelligence and courage against the Black Serpent Dragon's and the various forces' schemes meant that he wasn't at his best state.

Only a small number of people were able to notice the changes with Zhao Feng and Elder Yin. Amongst them was Elder Yin himself.

"Old man, take this fist." Zhao Feng let out a long laugh as he circulated his Sacred Body power and Blood Devil Sun bloodline. He was like an erupting volcano as he crushed toward Elder Yin.

Elder Yin's body became heavy, and he returned to reality.

After his experience with close combat against Zhao Feng, he didn't dare to underestimate the opponent and counterattacked with full strength.

Crack! Boom!

The two figures exchanged a blow in the air, and another crack appeared in Elder Yin's domain.

Shua! Boom!

This time, Elder Yin was ready, and he used the explosive power of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline to pull away. However, even then, Elder Yin's blood tossed and turned as a fire lit up on his body.

He was unable to avoid being lightly injured.

If that was the only issue, then Elder Yin could use his Peak-tier King cultivation to just drag out the fight and exhaust Zhao Feng. After all, Zhao Feng's cultivation wasn't as high, and although he was able to use his bloodline, his technique, and his weapons to challenge those with higher cultivation than himself, he would lose in a long fight.

However, the lifesteal ability of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline changed this matter. After the second exchange, Zhao Feng absorbed more of Elder Yin's energy and his state became better.

"Earth-grade weapon – Floating Dragon Tooth Sword!"

Elder Yin's expression became fierce as a dark golden bone-like sword surrounded by golden dragon phantoms appeared in his hand. Dark golden dragons made of fire swarmed across everything within a hundred miles.

"It's the peak Earth-grade weapon – the Floating Dragon Tooth Sword!"

"The main material of that sword is the tooth of a dragon from the Immemorial Era."

The hearts of the experts watching below shook as they felt a powerful aura.

With the appearance of the Floating Dragon Tooth Sword, Elder Yin's battle-power increased by 50-60%, and he was able to force Zhao Feng back.

Ding!

Zhao Feng's third approach was finally pushed away by Elder Yin's sword. Sparks flew off his Sacred Lightning Body, but the damage received could be ignored.

"Peak Earth-grade weapon...?" Zhao Feng squinted his eyes. The effect of the lifesteal ability this time wasn't as good as the last two because Elder Yin's peak Earth-grade weapon was a king compared to other weapons of the same level.

"Junior, other than Heavenly Divine weapons and Inheritance Sacred weapons, my Floating Dragon Tooth Sword has yet to meet its match. You can no longer get close to me, so the threat your bloodline poses will drop dramatically." Elder Yin was smug and secretly let out a breath. Where would his face go if he wasn't even able to suppress Zhao Feng with his Peak-tier King cultivation?

"Inheritance Sacred weapon? I have one of those." Mockery and playfulness appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes. Putting aside Inheritance Sacred weapons, he even had two legendary substandard God weapons.

"Inheritance Sacred weapon – Sky Locking Bow!"

A dark silver bow appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. The bow had mysterious carvings around it, and it glittered with silver, forming tadpole-shaped images.

Jiang! Weng~~

A cold metallic glow appeared around the bowstring, and the Floating Dragon Tooth Sword in Elder Yin's hand started to tremble uneasily.

"Inheritance Sacred weapon, and it's a long-range one at that...."

Elder Yin's smile stiffened.

Just like how there was a difference in strength between experts, there was also a difference between weapons. The Floating Dragon Tooth Sword was suppressed by Zhao Feng's Sky Locking Bow and would be unable to unleash its full power.

"Inheritance Sacred weapon, Sky Locking Bow?"

"Zhao Feng definitely found it in the Divine Illusion Dimension."

Discussion arose among the spectators.

"If you don't want to have a close-combat fight with me, then let's play long range." A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. After saying this, he pulled the golden bowstring of the Sky Locking Bow and started to pour his Wind Lightning True Yuan into it.

Weng~~

A beaming golden arrow surrounded by arcs of lightning started to form on the Sky Locking Bow's string.

"Not good!" Elder Yin's heart went cold for some reason, and he felt like he was locked onto by a sharp piercing power. Elder Yin's body froze, and cold sweat appeared on his forehead. He felt like, no matter what he did, he wouldn't be able to dodge the Sky Locking Bow's attack.

"The Sky Locking Bow? It's that legendary Inheritance Sacred weapon?"

"This Zhao Feng isn't just strong in close combat. He also specializes in long-range combat or else he wouldn't have been recognized by the Sky Locking Bow."

Some of the present Kings had stunned expressions. It was hard to imagine that such a terrifying existence was just an Origin Core Realm junior.

My True Yuan and cultivation aren't as strong as Elder Yin's, and the pure physical attack of the Sky Locking Bow will be unable to kill him. However, if I form a Soul Light Arrow, I might be able to kill him instantly.

Zhao Feng used his left eye-bloodline to compliment the Sky Locking Bow and lock onto Elder Yin.

Elder Yin didn't dare to do anything rash. The threat and pressure alone made him feel as if he had fallen into a freezer.

Zhao Feng was only analyzing and thinking what would happen. He hadn't actually attacked yet. He also thought about how much power the Sky Locking Bow would have when used with the substandard God Slaying Arrows.

I need to become a King to use the God Slaying Arrows, Zhao Feng analyzed.

As one-use items, arrows required lower cultivation to use. However, the Sky Locking Bow could be thought of as a crowbar while the God Slaying Arrows were the items being pried open. For the current Zhao Feng, the God Slaying Arrows were too heavy, so they couldn't be "pried open" unless he was strong enough.

In the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, the aura of the Earth-grade weapon and the Inheritance Sacred weapon kept on rising. The spectators maintained their distance as their hearts tensed up.

"Stop~~~!" A shout sounded, and a boom seemed to hum across the sky. A surge of Magnificent Power from an Emperor descended. All the experts present, including Kings, felt that it was hard to breathe.

In the next instant:

Shua!

A beautiful female wearing a purple crystal crown appeared in the clouds. This beautiful female was covered in a crystal-like light, and she had a noble and elegant aura.

"Emperor Ling Qiong!" Exclamations of respect and surprise sounded from below. Some of the weaker disciples even knelt down.

"Greetings, Third Elder." Elder Yin let out a breath, while the other Kings such as King Lu Yun, Elder Wu, and company bowed down.

"The Third Elder, Emperor Ling Qiong...." Zhao Feng looked over.

This beautiful female was the only female Emperor of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan – Emperor Ling Qiong.

This couldn't help but make Zhao Feng remember the Cold Moon Emperor from the Pirate Sacred Land. In comparison to the heroic and icy Cold Moon Emperor, Emperor Ling Qiong was more holy and righteous.

"Emperor Ling Qiong, you have to help us...!" Elder Yin and the injured Elder Wu reported Zhao Feng's "wicked" actions. "Not only did this brat go against the rules of the clan and not care about the life or death of his fellow clan members, he even rebelled against an Elder and severely injured him."

Emperor Ling Qiong listened to what the two Elders said, but her expression was as calm as water. No one could tell what she was thinking.

Zhao Feng was floating in the air and didn't show much panic against the pressure of an Emperor.

"As expected of a genius that Duke Nanfeng praises." Praise and interest flashed through the eyes of Emperor Ling Qiong as she inspected Zhao Feng. She showed no signs of enmity, and she gave a pleasant smile instead.

Elder Yin and Elder Wu felt like this scene was unfair.

"Third Elder, you have to enforce the rules. My old bones have almost been broken apart!" Elder Wu's voice trembled. He acted like he was extremely injured and tried to win sympathy.

"Hmph!" Emperor Ling Qiong's face went cold. "I saw everything from the beginning till the end."

Hearing that, the hearts of both Elder Yin and Elder Wu dropped, and their faces went pale.

"According to some news that I heard, Emperor Ling Qiong and Duke Nanfeng know each other...." King Lu Yun and company started to discuss privately not far away.

Chapter 874 - Tie Litian

Emperor Ling Qiong snickered coldly, and the hearts of Elder Wu and Elder Yin went cold as they cried out silently.

Indeed, what they said a moment ago was exaggerated, but they never expected Emperor Ling Qiong to have seen everything already. Furthermore, Emperor Ling Qiong knew Duke Nanfeng, the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, and she didn't hide her praise for Zhao Feng.

"Since Third Elder saw everything, then please give a fair judgement," King Lu Yun and company suggested.

There was only a few Void God Realm Emperors in the entire Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and Emperor Ling Qiong's status was the highest amongst everyone present. On top of that, Emperor Ling Qiong was known for inspiring fear. Many people respected her while others hated her.

"Sure." Emperor Ling Qiong turned toward Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng!" a cold voice resounded throughout the soul-dimension, and the force of an Emperor covered Zhao Feng.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's figure swayed in the air, and he revealed a look of surprise. He originally thought that, because Emperor Ling Qiong praised him and knew Duke Nanfeng, it was very likely that she would protect him. However, from the current situation, it seemed like Emperor Ling Qiong was going to establish her power in front of him.

However, it didn't really work out; even the pressure of an Emperor didn't make Zhao Feng bow, and Emperor Ling Qiong's expression finally changed. She realized that she had still underestimated Zhao Feng. He was indeed worthy of being praised by Duke Nanfeng and someone that the Duke tried to sway to his side. Back then, Zhao Feng even declined the title of Marquis.

"May I ask Third Elder what I did wrong and how you will punish me?" Zhao Feng asked calmly.

For the moment, he didn't want to fight with an Emperor or with the entire Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. After all, Zhao Feng had used the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan as a big stepping stone.

"Zhao Feng, did you leave the group in the Divine Illusion Dimension?" Emperor Ling Qiong questioned, and the Magnificent Power from her body became stronger and stronger as it crushed against Zhao Feng. Normal Kings would have crumbled already, but Zhao Feng's expression remained the same.

"Yes." Zhao Feng was very straightforward.

"Were you disrespectful to an Elder and severely injure Elder Wu?" Emperor Ling Qiong's voice turned cold.

"Yes," Zhao Feng replied without hesitation.

Everyone else was dead-silent while Elder Wu and Elder Yin had gloating expressions. They originally thought that Emperor Ling Qiong would protect Zhao Feng, but reality was the complete opposite.

Some of the clan members looked at Zhao Feng with sympathetic expressions. Everyone knew that Zhao Feng injuring Elder Wu was an accident and was in self-defense anyway.

"Very good. Zhao Feng, I admire your straightforwardness. Although your actions were forced and understandable, no one knows what really happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension, so I can't punish you yet." Emperor Ling Qiong's words took a turn.

Hearing that, Elder Wu and Elder Yin agreed. From the looks of it, Emperor Ling Qiong was going to punish Zhao Feng, but the truth of what happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension still needed to be confirmed. After all, no one could prove whether Zhao Feng's words were true or not. Maybe Zhao Feng had even betrayed the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's group.

"You're not going to punish me right now? Does that mean I can go back and cultivate now?" Zhao Feng said slowly.

He didn't really take the possibility of Emperor Ling Qiong punishing him to heart. He wouldn't be staying in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan for much longer anyway since he would be leaving after he recovered to the Void God Realm.

"Yes." Emperor Ling Qiong paused. She felt that this youth was kind of ignoring her, but he showed no signs of being disrespectful.

The other Void God Realm Kings couldn't help but have weird expressions. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng wasn't worrying about his future at all, and the fearless expression he had made Emperor Ling Qiong slightly unhappy.

"I will confine you for two months before the truth is revealed. In the next two months, you are not allowed to leave the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan or else you will be branded as a traitor and killed on sight." Coldness appeared on Emperor Ling Qiong's face, and the nearby Kings felt a terrifying pressure that made their hearts jump.

Those familiar with Emperor Ling Qiong knew that Zhao Feng had caused her to be slightly unhappy. With Emperor Ling Qiong's attitude, it was very likely that she would teach Zhao Feng a lesson.

"Two months?" Zhao Feng's footsteps paused for a moment, and he left the black stage as if all of this had nothing to do with him.

In reality, Zhao Feng was planning to cultivate for two or three months and recover his cultivation to the Void God Realm first anyway. Afterward, his strength would be close to the peak of his previous life – the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

Whoosh!

An ancient chariot appeared beneath Zhao Feng's feet and shot into the sky toward the depths of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan with a blazing green flame.

"What speed! It's close to the level of an Emperor!" The other Kings were stunned.

"When did Junior Martial Brother Zhao change his mode of transport?" The eyes of some disciples were filled with envy and jealousy as they watched Zhao Feng leave.

"Substandard God crystal...!" Emperor Ling Qiong couldn't help but exclaim as she faintly sensed the disturbance of a substandard God crystal from the flaming chariot.

Substandard God Crystals were basically the highest-ranked Primal Crystal Stones. Even Emperors were attracted to substandard God crystals, and Mystic Light Realm Sacred lords needed them to cultivate.

However, a substandard God crystal like this was used to fuel a chariot. This meant that Zhao Feng didn't need to put his True Yuan into the chariot, and it would still have a large supply of energy.

Emperor Ling Qiong and the other Void God Realm experts watched Zhao Feng enter the depths of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Since Zhao Feng's route didn't seem like he was going to leave the clan, Emperor Ling Qiong and company didn't stop him.

Within a couple dozen breaths, Zhao Feng had returned to his courtyard. He then put up the sign that he was in seclusion and started to cultivate.

Before he started cultivating, Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into the Little World within the Misty Spatial World. This Little World had rivers, lakes, grass, trees, and living beings.

Zhao Feng had put some unique treasures, such as the Green Water Sky Lotuses, Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Roots, and such into the Little World. Apart from that, he had also put the Five Poison Distinct Bees into a certain area and needed to supply them with pollen continuously.

All of these tasks were given to the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped around and accepted the task, but it requested some resources from Zhao Feng. The amount of resources it asked for was enough to make several Void God Realm Kings bankrupt, but Zhao Feng agreed without hesitation.

The most important task right now was to organize the dimension within the Misty Spatial World and recover his strength.

Zhao Feng sat down, and wisps of green Wood of Wind Lightning flickered around him.

Shua! Shua!

The Crystal Core of a King, Wujiang Wood, Hundred Origin Fruit Juice, Green Water Sky Lotuses, and some other rare treasures appeared in front of Zhao Feng. Apart from the Wind Lightning Crystal Core, the other resources were mainly of the Wood element, which was beneficial for one's cultivation, body, bloodline, and even the soul.

The power of Wind Lightning started to gather in the air above Zhao Feng's courtyard and form a large ball of Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng would have no bottleneck after re-awakening his Emperor Intent. All he needed to do was slowly build up his foundation and train the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye, and the Wood of Wind Lightning within Zhao Feng's body completely reached the Void God Realm level.

Zhao Feng's Crystal Core was different from the norm. His Crystal Core was split into two portions; one side was dark blue while the other was green. It was as if part of a sapphire and part of an emerald had been stuck together.

The dark blue Crystal Core represented the Water of Wind Lightning and took up two-thirds of the total mass, while the green part that represented the Wood of Wind Lightning took up one third of the total mass. Incredibly, the dark blue Water of Wind Lightning could transform into Wood of Wind Lightning.

"From Water comes Wood... from Wood comes Fire... from Fire comes Earth... from Earth comes Metal... from Metal comes Water...."

Zhao Feng knew the path he was taking in the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. Of course, at the moment, he could only turn the Water of Wind Lightning into the Wood of Wind Lightning. He couldn't do it the opposite way unless all five elements were cultivated and formed a complete circuit.

Currently, Zhao Feng's ability to store True Yuan far surpassed others of the same cultivation. Once he mastered the five elements, he would be able to wipe out anyone in his path, and he wouldn't have to be scared of anyone.

On the twentieth day of Zhao Feng's seclusion:

"Peak of the Great Origin Core Realm!"

Zhao Feng's aura rose rapidly as the Crystal Core in his body expanded.

Weng~~

The power of Wind Lightning was as thick as an ocean in the air above the courtyard.

The hearts of the nearby Central disciples shook. Apart from some Core disciples, most of the disciples in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan hadn't even reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm or even the Origin Core Realm at all.

The quality of Zhao Feng's True Yuan was comparable to Void God Realm Kings, and he would be able to form his domains as soon as he became a King.

"I'm just a step away to reaching the peak of my previous life and then surpassing it."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled with excitement and expectation. In this life, the techniques he cultivated were far stronger and had more potential. After the trip to the Divine Illusion Dimension, he also became richer than before.

Just as Zhao Feng was focusing on trying to break through to the Void God Realm, an unparalleled Dao of Fire aura from an Emperor appeared in the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The entire clan was covered in a scorching red light that gave off a flaming aura.

The hearts of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan's upper echelon members shook. The Kings and Emperors were alarmed, and they had solemn expressions as they tried to peek with their Divine Senses.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had three Emperors. Two of them were in seclusion while Emperor Ling Qiong was the third.

"Emperor Tie Litian from the Tie Family? Why is he here?" Emperor Ling Qiong's expression changed slightly.

Emperor Tie Litian was famed throughout the lord dynasty and came from one of the Eight Big Families, the Tie Family.

An elder in dark red battle robes could be faintly seen in the scorching red light. The aura of this Dao of Fire Emperor was obviously stronger than Emperor Ling Qiong, and the latter's breathing was rapid.

"I came from Xiling Palace and found that the Blood Devil Sun bloodline of my family has appeared in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, so I followed the traces and arrived here. Now the truth is out."

Tie Litian in his battle robes roared with laughter as his voice boomed across the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Chapter 875 - Not Interested

"Blood Devil Sun bloodline?" The experts of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan looked at each other and started to discuss. King Lu Yun and company soon thought of one person.

The Blood Devil Sun bloodline was ranked 81st among the Imperial Dao bloodlines, and it was one of the top bloodlines in the continent zone.

There was indeed a youth with a bloodline similar to the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and he was currently being confined.

"May I ask Elder Tie... what 'truth' is out?" Solemnness appeared on Emperor Ling Qiong's face.

Emperor Ling Qiong was extremely wary of Tie Litian and the Tie Family behind him. Any one of the Eight Big Families of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was comparable to a three-star power, and any action taken by one could have a big effect on the entire lord dynasty.

Amongst the Eight Big Families, the Tie Family was one of the stronger ones; it was comparable to a peak three-star power. The Tie Family resided in Xiling Palace and guarded the northwestern region of the lord dynasty.

They were the main defenders against the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty. All of the members of the Tie Family were raised up through iron and battle; their strength was almost unrivalled amongst those of the same generation.

In comparison, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wasn't even a three-star power, let alone a peak three-star power. It couldn't be compared to the Tie Family. Therefore, the atmosphere right now in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was very tense.

The Tie Family was definitely a power that the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan didn't dare to offend. Tie Litian's battle-power was extremely strong, and he could easily defeat normal Emperors.

"I'm going to find Zhao Feng and raise him back at the Tie Family."

Tie Litian's eyes became hot as he thought about a perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. He couldn't contain his excitement just thinking about it.

"Zhao Feng? I don't think that will work." Emperor Ling Qiong's expression changed once more as she replied instantly.

Some news regarding the Divine Illusion Dimension had spread out not long ago, and one of the most important pieces of news was about Xie Yang Palace and the Black Serpent Dragon with the Destruction Dragon Race bloodline. The stunning treasures within Xie Yang Palace, the power of the Evil God, Ancient God weapons, and substandard God weapons created shockwaves across the lord dynasty.

Emperor Ling Qiong heard that there was a Purple-Haired Demonic Duo in Xie Yang Palace that surpassed all the other super families and forces. One of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was called Zhao Feng, and Emperor Ling Qiong guessed that her clan's Zhao Feng was most likely one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo and had unfathomable strength.

"Don't think that will work? Hahaha.... Does the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan want to block the Tie Family's path!?" Tie Litian roared with laughter.

Boom~

A bright scarlet-red light radiated from Tie Litian and seemed to turn the place into an ocean of fire. Hundreds and thousands of disciples were about to be burned by the scorching flames.

"Arghh!"

Some of these members couldn't take the heat, and they were unable to break through the ocean of fire no matter how they struggled.

"Stop~~~~!" Emperor Ling Qiong spread her arms, and a crystal-like Little World appeared and started to block the blazing red light coming from Tie Litian. However, this meant that she needed to take Tie Litian's attack head-on.

Bam!

Emperor Ling Qiong groaned and her body shook. Even her Little World started to tremble.

"You're not my match. Tell Zhao Feng to come out and talk to me." Tie Litian stood with his hands behind his back as the blazing red light around him suddenly condensed back into his body, turning him into a blazing sun.

However, it was at this moment that another surge of Emperor aura appeared in the depths of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Has the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan become so weak that one measly Emperor dares to steal from us...?" an old tired voice sounded from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Although the aura of this Emperor wasn't as forceful as Tie Litian, it was thicker and denser.

Weng~

An elder with white hair appeared. He was covered in orange light and radiated a strong surge of Magnificent Power.

"Old Monster Xu, you're still alive even after failing to break through to the Mystic Light Realm?" Tie Litian's eyes finally became slightly wary.

In the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, only Duke Nanfeng made him wary, but this Old Monster Xu was also not to be underestimated. He was once a peak Emperor, but he failed to break through to the Mystic Light Realm and was coming to the end of his lifespan. Furthermore, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had three Emperors. Amongst them, Emperor Ling Qiong was the weakest.

For the next couple of breaths, the Emperors started to talk with each other through Divine Sense. The other Kings could feel the undulation of Divine Senses, but not what they said.

A long time later, the elder with white hair covered in orange light spoke, "Fine, we'll do as you wish."

Shua!

As soon as he said this, the Emperor Projection of Old Monster Xu disappeared. No one knew what kind of agreement that these Emperors came to.

"Tell Zhao Feng to come out and make a decision," Emperor Ling Qiong said with a cold expression.

Due to their wariness toward the Tie Family, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had to take a step back, but they wanted to make it look better and let Zhao Feng decide for himself. Tie Litian was confident, so he agreed.

A while later:

"Reporting to Emperor, the place where Zhao Feng is cultivating is unable to be approached because the force there is too strong," a half-step King arrived and said in a hurried tone.

Hmm? Emperor Ling Qiong and Tie Litian's Divine Senses turned toward a certain area. A whirlpool of wind and lightning alongside a strong surge of wood and water came from that location.

"Hahaha, as expected of a member of the Tie Family – managing to acquire the Intent necessary to become a King." Tie Litian roared with laughter, and the expressions of the upper echelon members such as Emperor Ling Qiong and the various Kings became ugly. Such a genius actually hadn't been discovered by the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Shua! Shua!

Tie Litian and Emperor Ling Qiong appeared in the air above Zhao Feng's courtyard.

Within the room, Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he walked out and looked at the two Emperors in the air.

"You're Zhao Feng? Very good, very good." Tie Litian's face was filled with praise, and a fiery hot light appeared in his eyes, which made Zhao Feng's hairs stand up on end.

The strength of this Tie Litian had almost reached the level of a peak Emperor, and he was much stronger than Emperor Mu Yun, who Zhao Feng faced in the Pirate Sacred Land.

Just as Zhao Feng was feeling lost:

Shua!

Tie Litian waved his hand, and an old figure appeared from his Little World.

"Grandfather Zhao!?" Zhao Feng couldn't help but exclaim.

Grandfather Zhao was the grandfather of the original Zhao Feng. Since the original Zhao Feng's parents had died when he was still young, his grandfather had raised him. The relationship between the two was like father and son.

"Feng'er, do you still remember the surname of your mother?" Grandfather Zhao let out a long sigh as complex emotions covered his face. He learned the secret of Zhao Feng's bloodline, and it wasn't as simple as he ever would've imagined

"Surname?" Zhao Feng started to think. Since he had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, he could easily find the memories in the depths of his mind. He soon found the answer; the name of the original Zhao Feng's mother was Tie Xiuli.

"Tie?"

The bodies of Emperor Ling Qiong and the Kings from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan shook with disbelief.

"Aye, I didn't think that your mother would be a member of one of the Eight Big Families," Grandfather Zhao said. It was obvious that he only learned of this not long ago as well.

Zhao Feng stood still for a while. He had indeed been curious about his bloodline and was planning to go back to the Zhao Family and ask about it. He didn't expect that this Blood Devil Sun bloodline had caught the attention of an expert from the Tie Family.

After knowing the truth, the upper echelons of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan couldn't help but sigh. Without even having to think about it, Zhao Feng would definitely choose to go to the Tie Family and not stay in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, which was only a peak two-star power. Not to mention, Zhao Feng had just been confined by Emperor Ling Qiong not long ago.

No wonder Tie Litian was so confident and made the deal to let Zhao Feng decide on his own.

"Feng'er, why aren't you following this Emperor?" Grandfather Zhao warned and signaled to Zhao Feng, as if saying that joining a super family like the Tie Family would help both Zhao Feng and the Zhao Family.

Tie Litian had a faint smile as he waited for Zhao Feng's reply with confidence. On the contrary, Emperor Ling Qiong and company had ugly expressions as they prepared for the worst.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in my birthright. Right now, I only want to focus on cultivation." Zhao Feng's gaze scanned over the two Emperors in the air and turned around, leaving behind the image of his back as he walked away.

Everyone was stunned. The mouths of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan upper echelon members present fell open.

"You...!" Tie Litian's expression was even more colorful. It was as if he had been choked, and his face went bright red as he floated in the air.

"Hehe, Zhao Feng didn't decide to leave with you. According to the deal we made..." Emperor Ling Qiong was extremely surprised and let out a faint smile. She never would have thought that Zhao Feng wouldn't be interested in returning to the Tie Family.

"Hmph, he didn't exactly choose to stay in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan either." Tie Litian harrumphed coldly as he left with Grandfather Zhao. According to the deal, he didn't lose yet. Zhao Feng hadn't chosen the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan or the Tie Family. It could be said that he wasn't interested in choosing.

Zhao Feng started to cultivate again back in his room.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan became calm and quiet once more after Tie Litian left. Emperor Ling Qiong gave the order to not let anyone enter the area around Zhao Feng's courtyard.

"Zhao Feng doesn't even bother with Emperors as strong as Tie Litian. Could he really be one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo and one of the biggest winners of Xie Yang Palace?" Emperor Ling Qiong instinctively felt that the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wouldn't be able to contain this rising dragon.

Time passed, and news travelled from the central region of the continent toward the Tianfeng Great Island Zone near the ocean. The news shocked Emperor Ling Qiong and the upper echelon of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Almost two months had passed since the end of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Within the room, Zhao Feng had reached the critical stage of his cultivation, and the surges of Wind Lightning True Yuan in his Crystal Core started to form the outline of a True Yuan dimension.

Because Zhao Feng already had Emperor Intent, his True Yuan was comparable to a half-step King when he was at the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

The last two months of cultivation had almost allowed him to become a King. All he needed to do was construct his True Yuan dimension.

Chapter 876 - Brewing Storm, Return of the King!

The area around where Zhao Feng was cultivating was completely cleared by the clan's upper echelon. There was no one else within a hundred miles of him.

Weng~~

The whirlpool of wind and lightning above the courtyard was as thick as the ocean. Every breath caused a huge chunk of Wind Lightning to surge in and then excrete the impure Yuan Qi.

This force made even Kings feel pressured and unable to approach.

There was the occasional Divine Sense that scanned toward the area where Zhao Feng was cultivating.

"It's hard to imagine that he's already fulfilled the requirements needed to break through to a King at such a young age. He isn't far away from actually breaking through...."

"The power of his Wind Lightning Intent also surpasses the norm."

The Kings of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan discussed in private.

Almost two months had passed since the Divine Illusion Dimension. In this period of time when Zhao Feng was cultivating, one piece of news after another came from the lord dynasty.

Within a crystal palace on a high mountain of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

"Reporting to Third Elder, according to the news from the central regions of the lord dynasty and Earth Spirit Hall, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was the biggest winner in Xie Yang Palace. I believe that Zhao Feng from our clan is one of those two – the leader of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo." A half-step King knelt on the ground with respect.

"The leader of the Demonic Duo!? Are you sure about this?" Emperor Ling Qiong exclaimed.

Even though she was somewhat ready for it, she didn't expect Zhao Feng to actually be the leader of the Demonic Duo. What was more incredible was that the duo was the biggest winner in Xie Yang Palace.

From the news they had received, either one of the Demonic Duo was strong enough to not fear normal Emperors.

"Gu Chaozhi from Earth Spirit Hall talked with the Demonic Duo before and is familiar with them," the half-step King said confidently.

Earth Spirit Hall was one of the three-star powers on the edge of the continent, not too far away from the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Later that day, the elders of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan held an emergency meeting. After confirming Zhao Feng's identity, the upper echelon of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan didn't dare to do anything rashly.

Firstly, Zhao Feng's strength was incredulous, and he surely had some hidden cards after coming escaping Xie Yang Palace.

Secondly, Zhao Feng's backing was strong; he had an Emperor for a master as well as Duke Nanfeng's favor.

Thirdly, the Tie Family. The Tie Family was one of the top families even among the Eight Big Families, and they were the main resistance against the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty. Emperor Tie Litian of the Tie Family hadn't left yet; he was staying not far away from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

In the clouds, Tie Litian in his dark red battle robes gazed down at the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan with glittering eyes.

"I didn't think that this youth with the bloodline of my Tie Family was one of the biggest winners of Xie Yang Palace. I underestimated him...." Tie Litian murmured as his expression started to become solemn.

The problem of Zhao Feng returning to the Tie Family was starting to become complicated.

The treasures within Xie Yang Palace were something that three-star and four-star super powers were unable to resist. Furthermore, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had made countless enemies in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

In a mountain range surrounded by dark mist within the continent zone, there were demonic auras that could scare both Gods and Ghosts alike. This place was a famous Sacred Land of the lord dynasty – the Nine Darkness Mountain Range.

When speaking about the Nine Darkness Mountain Range, one had to talk about the ruling force here – Nine Darkness Palace.

Nine Darkness Palace was one of the strongest Demonic Dao forces of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, and it was once a four-star power. Even though it was now only a peak three-star power, it was an elite force among the other three-star forces, and it was essentially the leader of the Demonic Dao cultivators.

However, on this day, roars of anger and surges of killing intent came from within a central hall of Nine Darkness Palace.

"The elites of Nine Darkness Palace were slaughtered by one of the Demonic Duo, Nan Gongsheng!"

"Jiu Wuji had broken through to become a Peak-tier King at that point, but he couldn't even fight back against that brat. Looks like the news of him inheriting the Evil God's power is true."

The owners of these voices were all at least Peak-tier Kings. Many of them were Emperors or even stronger. Some of the Demonic Dao Emperors had just come out of seclusion and were enraged by this news.

Normal Kings' hearts would jump and they would be unable to breathe if they were here.

"Reporting to Grand Elder," a King half-knelt on the ground and said in a trembling tone, "No one knows about Nan Gongsheng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, but there have been traces of him in the central regions of the lord dynasty."

Nan Gongsheng. The upper echelon members of Nine Darkness Palace all remembered this name. It was this person that killed all the elites from Nine Darkness Palace that had entered Xie Yang Palace.

Nan Gongsheng's battle-power was at least comparable to an Emperor.

"Apart from that, Zhao Feng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo comes from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. That place is Duke Nanfeng's territory."

The King half-knelt on the ground and looked toward the Grand Elder that was covered in demonic light.

The aura of the Grand Elder was extremely empty. His body seemed to be weightless; he was like a ball of demonic light that had surpassed the limits of flesh and blood. If it wasn't for the fact that they were looking right at the Grand Elder, he would have been ignored.

The Grand Elder hadn't spoken since the start. Two powerful existences stood on his left and right; a black-robed demonic lord and a charming demonic girl in purple-black flames respectively.

Under these three major figures were the other Emperors, including some peak Emperors.

"Killing Nan Gongsheng will require at least several Emperors. To make sure of our success, we will send out a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord."

No one saw the charming demonic girl in black flames say anything, but her voice resounded across both the physical and mental dimensions.

"Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord!"

The hearts of the Kings and Emperors present shook.

Peak Emperors were at the level of Duanmu Qing, the Wind Lightning Emperor, and even the Emperor of Death. According to Nan Gongsheng's strength, two or three peak Emperors would be more than enough to kill Nan Gongsheng, but the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace placed great importance on this matter.

"As for the other person of the Demonic Duo – Zhao Feng – he's said to be extremely mysterious and not to be underestimated...." The black-robed demonic lord nodded his head.

At this moment, the two Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords looked at each other as they made a decision.

The demonically-lit Grand Elder who sat in the middle let out one word; "Okay."

The second he said that, the unfathomable Grand Elder disappeared.

If the Demigod Kun Yun was here, he would be shocked by what he saw.

Elsewhere in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, in a place known as Sky Suspension Palace, a group of palaces floated amongst the clouds. This place was like heaven as it looked down on everything.

On a lone peak sat two mortals with normal auras playing chess with each other. These two mortals were a flabby-faced big-eared fatty and a wrinkled elder without any signs of life.

Whoosh!

Right at this point, the magnificent aura of an Emperor descended.

"Reporting to the two Martial Ancestors, we can faintly feel the direction of the Black Serpent Dragon. There are also traces of where Nan Gongsheng – who inherited the power of the Evil God – is."

The aura of this Emperor even surpassed Tie Litan and was close to the Emperor of Death.

"Based on the Mark of Destruction, the strength of that black loach hasn't recovered to the Demigod level yet. There's still a chance to seal it right now," the wrinkled elder said.

"The price required to seal that black loach is too big. We need to drag those old undead from the Grand Imperial Hall with us. They definitely won't watch the lord dynasty just come to an end," the flabby-faced elder said in a cunning tone.

These two "mortals" looked at each other and soon came to an agreement.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was still cultivating in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. He didn't realize that he had entered the whirlpool of the lord dynasty. He only had one target right now, and that was to recover to the Void God Realm and then surpass the peak of his previous life.

"It's about time...."

Zhao Feng circulated the Wood and Water of Wind Lightning. The Crystal Core within his dantian had stabilised and wouldn't change in size, but the inner part of the Crystal Core had changed dramatically. The True Yuan had turned into an ocean and formed its own dimension.

With the formation of a True Yuan dimension, Zhao Feng would step into the domain of Kings.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

On this day, the sound of flying appeared in the air, and powerful auras one after another covered the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The owners of these auras were all at least Void God Realm Kings, and there were four or five Void God Realm Emperors.

"That's...!!?" Tie Litian revealed a surprised look as he floated in the air. He had already recognized where this force came from.

In the entire lord dynasty, there were only a few three-star forces.

"Void God Realm experts from Earth Spirit Hall!"

Chaos broke out amongst the entire Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Even Emperor Ling Qiong started to panic.

"Earth Spirit Hall probably doesn't have good intentions." Emperor Ling Qiong's heart went cold.

Earth Spirit Hall was the only three-star power in the surrounding area, and it was even slightly stronger than the Mystic True Sacred Clan that Zhao Feng was originally from.

"Ten Thousand Sacred Clan? This is the clan that Zhao Feng is from?" Gu Chaozhi was amongst the Kings and Emperors. His Divine Sense started to scan across the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Although he was wary of Zhao Feng, the difference in strength between the two forces was extremely big. Earth Spirit Hall was a three-star power, and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was a two-star power. This would be an absolute slaughter.

"Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, hand over Zhao Feng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo," a voice sounded across Heaven and Earth and caused the mountains underneath the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to shake as surges of Magnificent Power covered them.

The upper echelon of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wasn't surprised that Earth Spirit Hall wanted Zhao Feng.

Emperor Ling Qiong and company instinctively looked toward the area where Zhao Feng was cultivating and found that the whirlpool of Wind Lightning above the courtyard was fading away.

At this instant, Zhao Feng had silently completed his breakthrough and concealed his aura. This definitely wasn't something new Kings could do.

Chapter 877 - I Don't Want to Start a Slaughter

In reality, Zhao Feng had broken through to the Void God Realm two days ago. There was no bottleneck to the Void God Realm since his soul had already reached that level long ago.

Zhao Feng was focused on forming his True Yuan dimension. Back in the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng decided to focus on the quality of True Yuan, and he aimed for explosiveness.

The quality of his True Yuan while in the Great Origin Core Realm was already comparable to Void God Realm Kings. Now that he had actually reached the Void God Realm, the quality of his True Yuan was even higher; it was comparable to Domain-level Kings.

Weng~ Weng~ Weng~

The Water of Wind Lightning and the Wood of Wind Lightning interacted on the surface of Zhao Feng's body and gave off a smooth flow.

In the past two months of seclusion, with the help of countless resources, Zhao Feng's Wood of Wind Lightning had broken through to the early stages of the 7th level and was approaching the late stages.

From the 7th level onward, each level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique represented one of the five elements and were split into the beginning, early, late, and peak stages.

The 7th level of the Wind Lightning Technique was comparable to the 5th level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

With the rise in cultivation, Zhao Feng's state of existence, body, and soul all became stronger by a certain degree.

Due to the large amounts of Hundred Origin Fruit Juice and other resources consumed, Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had reached the late stages of the 5th level. In terms of soul-strength, Zhao Feng's soul was comparable to Emperors, and it even surpassed some Emperors in terms of refinement quality. His Emperor Intent had mainly recovered as well.

Zhao Feng's strength shouldn't have increased by too much after breaking through to the Void God Realm since the quality of his True Yuan was already comparable to a King. All that increased should have been his foundation and a bit of battle-power. However, Zhao Feng had used a lot of treasures when breaking through to the Void God Realm, causing a chain reaction that increased his state of existence, soul Intent, and some other aspects.

"My strength should be at 60-70% of my previous life, and it's even better in some respects, such as the body," Zhao Feng estimated.

Right at this moment, surges of Magnificent Power appeared in the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Just the Emperor-level auras alone numbered about five.

"Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, hand over Zhao Feng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo."

"The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo is extremely evil, and they've stolen from many people. They should be killed as a warning to others!"

"Hmph, a substandard God weapon isn't something a measly two-star power can protect."

The Void God Realm experts of Earth Spirit Hall looked down at the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and called out. These voices didn't even hide their intention to take the substandard God weapon. From this, one could imagine that the world of cultivation in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was extremely cruel – the strong ruled the weak. In the areas near the ocean, this law was enforced even more.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The Void God Realm experts of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had to appear in this situation. After all, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan used to be a three-star power, and they had three Emperors and more than a dozen Kings.

At this moment, Emperor Ling Qiong and a black-robed youth appeared.

Weng~~ Boom!

A white-haired elder covered in orange light formed in the air.

Two Emperors and one Emperor Projection.

"Hehe... Old Monster Xu, it seems like, after failing to break through to the Mystic Light Realm and reaching the end of your lifespan, you can't use your full power." An Emperor in golden robes from Earth Spirit Hall smiled.

This golden-robed Emperor was covered in a golden light, and his aura pressured all the other Emperors. He was a peak Emperor.

"Zhang Xuandong, one of the three peak Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall." Emperor Ling Qiong and the black-robed youth Emperor next to her exchanged glances as their expressions became solemn.

The battle-power of peak Emperors surpassed normal Emperors by a lot, and they were extremely rare. Since Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were usually in seclusion trying to comprehend the path of Godhood, not many appeared in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. In other words, peak Emperors were almost completely unrivalled.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan originally had a peak Emperor as well – Old Monster Xu. However, since his lifespan was reaching its end, his strength had also dropped dramatically.

"The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan seems to have met some trouble." Zhao Feng walked out of the room.

At this instant, the entire Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was covered by surges of Magnificent Power. The hearts of the disciples all trembled, and they didn't dare to even take a big breath. Luckily, the Void God Realm experts were all facing off in the air.

"Zhao Feng!" Gu Chaozhi exclaimed the second Zhao Feng appeared.

Gu Chaozhi's eyes were filled with respect, wariness, and excitement.

They met each other in the underground city of the Divine Illusion Dimension. At the last moment in Xie Yang Palace, Gu Chaozhi was threatened by the Black Serpent Dragon, betrayed the humans, and handed over the keys to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chains.

These scenes flashed through Zhao Feng's mind.

"He's that Zhao Feng? One of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?" The gazes of the Kings and Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall landed on Zhao Feng.

It had been two months since the Divine Illusion Dimension ended, and the stories of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had spread throughout the upper echelons of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

Of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, the unfathomable younger one was the leader. His name was Zhao Feng, but that wasn't really important. The important thing was that he was one of the biggest winners of Xie Yang Palace.

"Looks like I can't stay in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan any longer...." Zhao Feng murmured.

He had used the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan as a stepping stone and become one of the biggest winners of Xie Yang Palace, but he also brought disaster to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Zhao Feng, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan probably can't protect you any longer, but we will try our best to stop them while you run," the Emperor Projection of Old Monster Xu sent a private message to Zhao Feng.

The three Emperors of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan in the air had grim expressions. Earth Spirit Hall was one entire star higher than the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. In a head-on clash, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had no chances of winning at all. They were already doing their best by offering to help Zhao Feng escape.

"Zhao Feng, you might be able to survive if you escape to the Duke's Palace," Emperor Ling Qiong warned.

The Duke's Palace was, in theory, the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, and it represented the Great Gan Imperials.

"Run?" Mockery formed on Zhao Feng's face. For some reason, he recalled his memories of the Pursuit of Death.

"Thank you for all your goodwill, but these clowns aren't enough to force me to run." Zhao Feng shook his head and smiled as he gave a faint bow toward Emperor Ling Qiong and company.

Hearing that, both friend and foe alike broke out into discussion.

"Arrogant brat!"

"Ridiculous! A junior that just became a King doesn't even know how high Heaven and Earth are."

The Kings and Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall roared with laughter.

Boom! Xiu Xiu Xiu~~~~!

More than ten King Intents and a few Emperor Intents crushed onto Zhao Feng. These Intents created loud explosions in the soul-dimension and summoned enough power to shatter mountains.

Crack! Boom~~~~!

The area where Zhao Feng was standing crumbled as surges of powerful Intent thundered down.

"Not good!" Tie Litian in his dark red battle robes couldn't help but exclaim in the air.

The combination of so many King and Emperor Intents could shatter the mental energy or even the soul of a normal King.

Emperor Ling Qiong and the others from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were caught off-guard as well.

What Zhao Feng said enraged everyone, and the Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall couldn't wait to kill him and take his substandard God weapon.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng just stood there without moving. The aura of his soul was like the ocean, and his body was like the mountains that didn't change no matter how much time passed. These Intents only pressured his soul slightly; they were like stones that fell into the ocean when they landed on Zhao Feng.

Boom! Boom!

The barrage of Intents from these Kings and Emperors all ended in failure.

"This... how is this possible!?" the Void God Realm experts of Earth Spirit Hall exclaimed.

Even normal Emperors wouldn't be able to take on so many Intents without being harmed, but Zhao Feng remained completely unharmed. No sound at all was caused. At this moment in time, those from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and Earth Spirit Hall acted like they had just seen a ghost.

"One can only do such a thing if their soul has reached the level of a peak Emperor." Emperor Ling Qiong took a deep breath, and the golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong and company stopped underestimating Zhao Feng as they revealed a solemn expression.

From the surface, Zhao Feng had only just reached the Void God Realm, but if they looked closely, they would realize that Zhao Feng's True Yuan was extremely compact and far surpassed normal Kings. His control had reached an incredible level.

"Gu Chaozhi, take the members of your clan and return. I don't want to start a slaughter." Zhao Feng walked over casually as he looked at Gu Chaozhi.

Start a slaughter? Gu Chaozhi's hairs stood up. He didn't know why, but when Zhao Feng looked at him, he didn't feel safe despite all the Kings and Emperors by his side. Time seemed to travel back to Xie Yang Palace, where Zhao Feng used the Gaze of the God's Eye and pulled out the souls of the Blue Serpent King and the Thousand Changes Illusionist Dragon. The fear from that time was still present.

"Start a slaughter?" The Kings and Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall had disdainful expressions and acted like they just heard a joke.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng slowly took a step.

Shua!

Only an afterimage was left behind. The present Void God Realm Kings all felt their eyes blur. None of them saw how Zhao Feng moved.

The next instant, Zhao Feng appeared in the sky between the forces of Earth Spirit Hall and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Sii!

Kings and Emperors from both sides took in cold breaths. The speed that Zhao Feng displayed was simply too fast – faster than all the other Emperors other than the peak Emperor Zhang Xuandong.

"You...!" Cold sweat appeared on Gu Chaozhi's forehead. As Zhao Feng looked at him, fear spread through his heart, and he didn't doubt that Zhao Feng had the ability to start a slaughter.

The group from Earth Spirit Hall fell silent, maybe because of Zhao Feng's mysteriousness or maybe because of his speed. However, would such a huge group from a three-star power be scared by a junior that had just become a King?

The answer was obvious.

Chapter 878 - Emotionless Massacre

In the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

Shua!

With one step, Zhao Feng arrived between the Void God Realm experts of both forces.

"Start a slaughter?"

The experts of Earth Spirit Hall and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan fell silent as incredulous expressions appeared on the faces of both friend and foes alike. Those from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan guessed that Zhao Feng had some sort of scheme while the Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall only paused for a moment before disdainful expressions appeared on their faces.

Although Zhao Feng was very fast – faster than most of the people here – the chances of him defeating so many Kings, several Emperors, and even a peak Emperor were very small, let alone killing them.

"Hahaha...!" The golden-robed Zhang Xuandong of Earth Spirit Hall roared with laughter. "Ignorant youngster, do you really think that you'll be able to scare away the entire force of Earth Spirit Hall with just one sentence?"

Hearing that, the Void God Realm experts from Earth Spirit Hall all started to laugh. The answer was obvious; would the entire upper echelon of Earth Spirit Hall – a three-star power – be scared away by just one sentence from a mere junior?

However, Gu Chaozhi couldn't laugh. What happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension replayed through his mind. The purple-haired youth in his eyes right now seemed to be full of confidence. Even now, he showed no signs of panic.

A faint smile formed on the face of the purple-haired youth: "You might not be scared right now, but in the future, you definitely will."

As soon as he finished say that:

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng took another step, leaving behind blurry images of Wind Lightning in the air.

At this moment, Zhao Feng wasn't merely fast. His movements were extremely profound; they contained not only the Dao of Wind Lightning, but the Dao of Illusion as well.

"Everyone, watch out!"

Most of the Kings and Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall were unable to see how Zhao Feng moved.

Now that Zhao Feng had recovered most of his Emperor Intent, the power of his Intent stood at the peak. Apart from the peak Emperor Zhang Xuandong, everyone else was below him.

Whoosh!

One of the Wind Lightning figures suddenly radiated a golden glow of physical force. This ring of physical force made the air tremble as it shot out.

"Not good!" Zhang Xuandong and the other Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall exclaimed as they felt the terrifying power contained within the blast of gold and blue.

However, their warning was too late.

Whoosh~~~~!

The instant Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was unleashed, his speed also increased dramatically.

Boom!

Amidst thunder and lightning, Zhao Feng ripped apart an off-guard Void God Realm King with his hands.

"Arghh!"

This Void God Realm King wasn't able to block the power generated by the late stages of the Sacred Lightning Body's 5th level and was crushed into bloody chunks.

Zhao Feng didn't even use any True Yuan in this punch; he killed a Domain-level King with just pure physical strength.

Sii!

Everyone became dead-silent. Both friend and foe alike were stunned as they watched Zhao Feng kill a Domain-level King with such outstanding speed and power.

Everyone knew that Zhao Feng was fast and strong, but none of them would have ever imagined that an experienced Domain-level King would be killed without even having the ability to fight back.

Gu Chaozhi's heart went cold. He saw the casual expression that Zhao Feng had when he killed that Domain-level King. It was as if killing a Domain-level King was the same as killing a dog or pig. From the underground city to Xie Yang Palace, this youth was always confident in himself.

"That's the first," Zhao Feng said calmly. "If you retreat now, you still have a chance."

Those from Earth Spirit Hall were silent before becoming enraged and charging toward Zhao Feng.

"This brat is extremely fast. Surround him!" Emperor Zhang Xuandong roared.

The purple-haired youth showed no signs of panic. A mocking smile formed on his face.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

A pair of Wind Lightning wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back. It created a whirlwind as it fluttered. The Water of Wind Lightning and the Wood of Wind Lightning turned into two beams of light that shot into the sky.

The Intent contained within the Wings of Wind and Lightning was comparable to peak Emperors. Normal Kings were unable to even get close to Zhao Feng, and the Wings of Wind and Lightning were just a tool to raise Zhao Feng's speed.

Whoosh!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning as well as his physical force pushed Zhao Feng's speed to the limit.

"Get back here!"

An Emperor and several Kings barely managed to block the trajectory of Zhao Feng's flight.

Boom~~~!

Zhao Feng laughed as he charged forward without fear and simply pushed the Void God Realm Emperor away.

"What!?" the Emperor exclaimed as he was pushed back, and the blood within his body boiled. Although Zhao Feng hadn't actually injured him, pushing away an Emperor with just physical strength alone was too shocking.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning combined with the Sacred Lightning Body raised Zhao Feng's speed and strength to the point where he had the ability to shove aside an Emperor. This scene caused the expressions of the experts on both sides to change dramatically.

The 5th level of the Sacred Lightning Body is comparable to the Void God Realm. The late stages of the 5th level means that one can fight against normal Emperors with pure physical strength alone and crush any Kings.

Zhao Feng felt the tremendous energy within his body. His every breath, action, and movement contained the power to move mountains and stop the flow of rivers. He didn't even need to use True Yuan.

This was the path that the Demigod Kun Yun walked down in the past. Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was essentially just the strengthened version of the Golden Kun Body.

"Junior, get back here!"

Although the Emperor was pushed away, there was still one Domain-level King and a Peak-tier King nearby. These two Kings both specialized in speed.

Since the Emperor managed to stall Zhao Feng for a short moment, these two Kings had the chance to take action.

"Kill!"

Zhao Feng didn't dodge or evade. He simply circulated the power of his Sacred Lightning Body and punched out toward the two Kings.

These two Kings knew that Zhao Feng was strong, so they used their full strength.

"Illusion Maze Domain!"

However, the instant Zhao Feng punched out, the two Kings' hearts shook as their consciousness entered a misty city. They lost control of their bodies and power.

"Argh! Arghhh!"

These two Kings were covered in a forceful golden-blue physical force, and two screams sounded at almost the exact same moment.

Boom! Peng! Peng!

Two Kings – a Domain-level King and a Peak-tier King – were both slain.

"Double kill!" Emperor Ling Qiong, King Lu Yun, and the others from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had gaping mouths. Moments ago, Zhao Feng killed a Domain-level King with just one fist, and now he had slain two Kings with one fist, one of which was a Peak-tier King.

"That was the second and the third."

That calm voice made the hearts of the Earth Spirit Hall experts go cold. A junior that only just become a King killed three Void God Realm Kings, which made the Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall feel like they lost face, and yet the youth who did this acted like nothing even happened.

"Lightning Wings Flying Technique!" The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back shook as they released blurry Lightning images and the laws of Space.

Shua!

Zhao Feng disappeared.

"Die!" The next instant, the golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong and two other Emperors arrived and unleashed their attacks, and they were strong enough to shake Heaven and Earth.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three Emperors caused the air to shake, and they released wisps of forbidden power that pushed all the nearby Kings away. Part of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan below was destroyed.

The power contained in these attacks was enough to kill a normal Emperor, but they missed. The purple-haired youth seemed to be in control of the whole situation as he dodged the combined offense by being one step ahead.

"Wind Lightning Wings Slash!"

Zhao Feng appeared among the Earth Spirit Hall group on the other side.

Shu~~~!

The instant he appeared, a sharp beam of lightning flashed by a Domain-level King.

"Argh~~~~!"

That Domain-level King couldn't even react as he was sliced in two by Zhao Feng.

Another scream sounded in the air, and panic started to spread among the Void God Realms from Earth Spirit Hall. The aura of an immortal and undying Lightning tribulation would flicker whenever Zhao Feng killed a King, which would engulf the soul of the killed King before it could escape.

"The fourth."

The emotionless voice was like the sound of death, and it made the Kings from Earth Spirit Hall tremble.

Reality proved that anyone weaker than an Emperor didn't have a chance to fight back at all against Zhao Feng.

"Junior, if you're really talented, then attack us!" The Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall were extremely angry. They weren't scared of Zhao Feng, but his speed was faster than normal Emperors and he had the ability to foresee what would happen when they tried to attack.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong and the other Emperors split up to block Zhao Feng. The Emperors were the backbone for the other Kings, and they didn't dare to be alone. Their hearts were tense all the time.

From the beginning, Zhao Feng hadn't failed even once. Every time he took action, he could kill a King or even two.

The atmosphere was extremely tense. The Kings and Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall were all extremely wary and didn't dare to be off guard.

Hu~ Shua!

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng released a golden light and appeared once more. There were a few Void God Realm Kings close to him.

"Quick, dodge!" These three Void God Realm Kings acted like they were facing a great foe and moved back.

"Don't even think about it~~~~!" An Emperor Intent shot over and landed on Zhao Feng.

The Kings of Earth Spirit Hall were in groups of three to five, and they were all close to an Emperor.

"Brat, attack me if you think you're so skilled!" The Emperor wore black battle robes, and he roared as he spread his Little World and charged at Zhao Feng.

Wu~~

The Emperor in black robes spread his arms, and rings of white lightning shot out and covered everything within a couple dozen miles around Zhao Feng.

Ding! Ding! Ding~~~~!

Sparks flew from Zhao Feng's golden-blue Sacred Lightning Body. His body became faintly numb as the rings of white lightning wrapped around him and slowed him down.

"Success!" The Void God Realm experts from Earth Spirit Hall revealed overjoyed expressions.

"You want me to attack you? As you wish."

Zhao Feng's purple hair blew wildly in the wind as a cold purple light flashed through his left eye. His body became taller and transformed into a miniature giant that released a blazing light as if he was the sun.

Chapter 879 - Despair

While those from Earth Spirit Hall were feeling overjoyed, Zhao Feng charged at the black-battle-robed Void God Realm Emperor instead of retreating. At this instant, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body rose once more, and he turned into a miniature giant as the Blood Devil Sun bloodline in his body released a blazing glow of light.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The white ripples of lightning did almost no damage to Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body. This black-battle-robed Emperor specialized in the Dao of Lightning and could confine normal Emperors, but it had no effect on Zhao Feng.

"What...?" The Emperor in black battle robes realized that something was amiss – that Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was extremely resilient against lightning. It could even absorb part of his attack.

Boom~~~~!

A pair of Wind Lightning wings formed behind the miniature sun giant's back and summoned a storm that contained enough power to make Emperors cry out.

Even after re-cultivating, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Technique still inherited the speed of the old Wind Lightning Inheritance. His body was stronger than before as well, and when combined with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, he became even faster.

Whoosh! Hu~~~~!

The black-battle-robed Emperor was caught off guard and didn't have enough time to dodge. A blazing light shot straight into him and exploded.

"Illusion Maze Domain!"

The same instant the attack arrived, a powerful Soul Dao Domain ignored the black-robed Emperor's Little World and engulfed him.

Even the black-robed Emperor panicked for a while and was unable to completely ignore the effect of the Illusion Maze Domain.

Peng! Boom! Wah!

The black-robed Emperor retreated several hundred yards as shock appeared on his face. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and he felt part of his Yuan Qi and energy disappear as a fire burned on his body.

The black-robed Emperor's expression was ugly. In just one attack, he was severely injured by Zhao Feng and spat out blood.

"How is this possible!?" The Void God Realms from Earth Spirit Hall called out.

Emperor Ling Qiong and the other Void God Realms from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were dazed and just stood there.

"The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline...!" Emperor Tie Litian, who was watching from the clouds, revealed an excited and overjoyed expression. The power of Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline had surpassed his imagination. Each attack would ignite the opponent's body and make them lose part of their energy. Even more incredibly, Zhao Feng's energy would then be replenished as well.

At this moment, even after unleashing a powerful blow with his Sacred Lightning Body and Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng actually became more energetic.

"Becoming even fiercer as one battles. A bloodline like this that lives for battle must not die or go to any other force other than the Tie Family." Tie Litian trembled with excitement.

Although the normal Blood Devil Sun bloodline had explosive power, the weakness was that it couldn't last very long, but Zhao Feng had a perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Even if he was severely injured, he could use the bloodline to quickly recover.

Using the Sacred Lightning Body as the base, the Blood Devil Sun bloodline for explosiveness, and the Wind Lightning Technique for speed and agility...

Zhao Feng was like a small flaming giant as he floated in the air. The combination of his technique and bloodline could unleash extremely strong battle-power. Although it was a surprise attack, he was able to severely injure an Emperor.

The late stages of the Sacred Lightning Body's 5th level gave Zhao Feng a strong physical body and allowed him to clash even against Emperors. The Blood Devil Sun bloodline could ignite a person's body, and then the lifesteal effect could allow him to fight for a long time. The Wind Lightning Technique gave him speed and agility; because his Intent was so strong, Zhao Feng could move amongst the Kings and Emperors without worry.

The severely-injured black-robed Emperor's heart went cold as the majority of his battle-intent faded.

"Stall him for a couple breaths." The other Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall recovered from the shock and charged in from the other directions.

The black-robed Emperor also knew the meaning behind this – he probably wasn't able to defeat this monstrous youth alone.

"Die!" The miniature-giant Zhao Feng summoned a tornado of wind and lightning and charged over with incredible speed.

Hu~~ Boom!

The powerful and chaotic aura made the black-robed Emperor's blood boil and his body become heavy. This was due to the combined pressure of the Sacred Lightning Body and the Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

"It's not that easy to kill me." The black-robed Emperor snickered coldly. The birth of any Emperor wasn't an accident; they had to undergo an evolution of their soul and Intent.

Weng~~ Jiang!

The black-robed Emperor put his arms across his chest as a white armor made of lightning formed around his body. White snakes of lightning several hundred yards long extended from the armor and lunged at Zhao Feng. This move was both an offensive and defensive tactic that could stall the opponent. It was a good choice.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng revealed a mocking smile.

Peng! Boom! Boom!

The mountains and rivers he passed were turned into flat ground, and the white lightning snakes were shattered by the physical force and blazing flames.

"What a powerful attack...!"

The image of a Little World appeared behind the black-robed Emperor as he slightly panicked. He would occasionally retreat and attack. Although Zhao Feng was quickly approaching, the black-robed Emperor's aim was just to stall for a couple breaths, and he would do that even if it meant heavier injuries for himself.

However, it was at this moment that the unexpected happened.

"Mental Energy Spike!"

Zhao Feng's left eye shot out an ice-cold purple spike into the black-robed Emperor's soul.

"Arghh!" The black-robed Emperor screamed as the condensed Mental Energy Spike gave off an undying and immortal aura. At this instant, the black-robed Emperor's soul almost shattered from the chaotic barrage of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Weng~~

The aura of several hundred God Tribulation Lightning symbols within Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea lit up. The power of the God Tribulation Lightning he could utilize right now was approaching the amount he could use when he was pursuing the Emperor of Death.

Hu~~ Boom~~~!

In the next instant, the mini-giant that Zhao Feng had become smashed into the black-robed Emperor.

"No~~~~!" The other Emperors who were approaching roared as they revealed unwilling expressions. However, at this moment, the black-robed Emperor's soul almost crumbled as it was severely injured. He couldn't fight back at all and was instantly killed by Zhao Feng.

"That was the fifth," the calm voice sounded once more.

Emperor. An Emperor had died. Both friend and foe alike were dead-silent, and waves crashed through the hearts of Ten Thousand Sacred Clan members. The Earth Spirit Hall Kings and Emperors felt cold as fear overtook their hearts.

"Star a slaughter...? He..." Gu Chaozhi had a dead expression and didn't even dare to take part in fighting with Zhao Feng.

In the Divine Illusion Dimension, the other member of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo - Nan Gongsheng - had been affected by the power of the Evil God and started a slaughter. That slaughter had been stopped by Zhao Feng, and now this mysterious leader of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was starting an emotionless massacre too. However, his opponents this time weren't the young geniuses from before - they were Kings and Emperors of the older generation.

Shua!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back flapped and left an afterimage behind as he easily threw off the approaching Emperors with overwhelming speed.

"Brat, don't run away~~~!" The golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong and company missed him once again.

On the other side, Zhao Feng appeared and was able to easily kill a normal King with his Sacred Lightning Body.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Every time the winged youth moved, he was able to kill a Void God Realm expert. The number of Void God Realm experts from Earth Spirit Hall was slowly decreasing.

The entire situation was controlled by Zhao Feng. Apart from the peak Emperor Zhang Xuandong, Zhao Feng would be able to kill any other King or Emperor here.

In just the time it took to make tea, over half of the experts from Earth Spirit Hall had been killed by Zhao Feng. A total of sixteen Kings and two Emperors had been killed, while another Emperor had been injured.

Zhao Feng could instantly kill normal Void God Realms with his eye-bloodline and his God Tribulation Lightning. The only reason that the severely-injured Emperor was able to survive at all was because he had a powerful life-saving secret technique.

"Junior, stop~~~~!" The remaining Emperors led by Zhang Xuandong all had red eyes as they screamed. Their voice contained anger and some hints of begging.

Emperor Zhang Xuandong gave the order for the remaining ten or so Kings and the injured Emperor to gather and form a protective barrier.

At this moment in time, no one from Earth Spirit Hall was thinking about killing Zhao Feng anymore. They would feel lucky if they could just escape alive.

"It doesn't matter whether all of you are spread out or together; you still won't be able to escape my pursuit."

Zhao Feng floated in the air as the pupil of his left eye contracted.

He had expended a lot of energy in the killing spree just now, but luckily, he had the lifestealing effect of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Zhao Feng then took out the Sky Locking Bow and locked onto several targets from Earth Spirit Hall with his eye-bloodline.

If the members of Earth Spirit Hall were spread out, it would be easier for Zhao Feng to kill them. However, if they were gathered together, Zhao Feng could just use his Sky Locking Bow and unleash a barrage of long-range attacks against them. As long as he had a God Eye Mark on these people, Zhao Feng could kill them all before they managed to escape back to their sect.

"Zhao Feng, you're not thinking about really killing all of them, are you?" Emperor Ling Qiong and company from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan all took in cold breaths.

The force from Earth Spirit Hall was extremely strong and could suppress an entire two-star power like the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. However, a force like that had been effortlessly massacred by Zhao Feng alone.

"He definitely has the ability," Gu Chaozhi said in a trembling tone with a pale face.

In his mind, Nan Gongsheng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was extremely cruel and bloodthirsty while the other, Zhao Feng, was more mysterious and less bloodthirsty. However, it was only when the leader of this demonic duo was alone that Gu Chaozhi understood what the word "terrifying" meant.

Zhao Feng's face remained calm from the beginning, as if all of this had nothing to do with him. The mental pressure caused by this made all the remaining Kings and Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall fall into despair.

Chapter 880 - In My Name

In the air, the Void God Realm Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall all gathered together. However, none of them felt safe at all. They had angry, stunned, and fearful expressions. Everyone was dead-silent, and cold sweat started to appear on the foreheads of these remaining Kings and Emperors.

Many of them were full of regret and despair. If time could go back to before Zhao Feng started his slaughter, they would definitely run as far away as they could and not become an enemy of this nightmare. However, now that Zhao Feng had already started the massacre, there was no chance for them at all even if they ran right now. No one doubted that Zhao Feng had the ability to kill them all.

"Zhao Feng, don't be rash. Killing these people doesn't bring you or the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan any benefits...!" Emperor Ling Qiong and some of the other Ten Thousand Sacred Clan upper echelon members felt uneasy and started to sweat.

No matter what, Earth Spirit Hall was a three-star superpower, and one of the requirements to become a three-star superpower was to have someone reach the Mystic Light Realm. The Kings and Emperors right now were just a portion of Earth Spirit Hall's force.

Zhao Feng held the Sky Locking Bow as his left eye locked onto the Earth Spirit Hall members with a calm expression, and the killing intent radiating from him didn't fade at all. Zhao Feng wasn't bloodthirsty like Nan Gongsheng, but when facing enemies that wanted to kill him and take all of his possessions, he wouldn't be kind.

"I've already killed half of them." Zhao Feng didn't care about Emperor Ling Qiong's words as his left eye started to become a cold purple.

The three Emperors from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan felt helpless. From the beginning, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was completely dazed and just watched as Zhao Feng started to massacre the group from Earth Spirit Hall by himself.

Within the clan, the expressions of those disciples that were familiar with Zhao Feng – such as Kong Feiling, Huang Yunhu, Liu Tianfan, Senior Martial Brother Guang, and company – changed dramatically. They felt like they were in a dream.

"Tell me... this isn't real."

"Am I dreaming?"

Those that had once been enemies with Zhao Feng, such as Senior Martial Brother Guang, started to chatter.

Those from Earth Spirit Hall fell into despair after hearing what Zhao Feng said. He had already killed half, so it wouldn't make much of a difference if he killed the other half.

"Can this really not be stopped?" The golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong felt helpless. As a peak Emperor, he wasn't scared of fighting against Zhao Feng head-on. The chances of defeating Zhao Feng weren't high, but he was still a peak Emperor.

The speed that Zhao Feng displayed was already at the top amongst Emperors, and Zhang Xuandong could do nothing against it. On top of that, most Emperors couldn't block his eye-bloodline. However,

the main problem was that Zhao Feng would definitely kill the other Kings and Emperors first before fighting against Zhang Xuandong.

Back in the Cang Ocean, the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor could kill peak Emperors within ten breaths. Although Zhao Feng was still a bit away from his peak since his soul still wasn't strong enough, he was pretty confident he could kill a normal peak Emperor within a hundred moves if he used his full strength.

"He's far too strong." Tie Litian took a deep breath. "The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, a dominating Dao of Lightning bloodline, as well as a supreme eye-bloodline. If I can take him back to the Tie Family, he will definitely be someone that can change the destiny of the continent zone in the future."

However, Tie Litian wasn't confident he could persuade Zhao Feng to return to the Tie Family. It wouldn't be a surprise if the Mystic Light Realm Grand Elder of the Tie Family had to personally come to invite Zhao Feng due to his terrifying strength and potential.

Just as everyone was tensed up:

Whoosh~~~~!

A magnificent aura that surpassed normal Emperors appeared. The hearts of some peak Emperors shook. The power of Heaven and Earth instantly started to slow down.

"Stop!" The voice of a powerful male boomed across the sky through the physical and mental dimensions.

Everyone's body started shaking.

"That's...!!?"

Even someone as strong as Zhang Xuandong felt a big pressure. This aura had slightly touched the Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly. The aura of this newcomer was even slightly stronger than the Emperor of Death. If the owner of this aura came from Earth Spirit Hall, it would be extremely troublesome, but Zhao Feng also felt that this aura was familiar.

"Great!" Emperor Zhang Xuandong revealed a look of joy, as if he recognized the newcomer.

At the same time, several thousand miles away:

"I hope that I'll make it in time...!" A male in golden robes appeared, and he was surrounded in the providence of the lord dynasty, which ruled Heaven and Earth. Countless beings bowed instinctively wherever this male went.

"It's Duke Nanfeng." Zhao Feng's left eye recognized the newcomer despite the distance.

"The ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone. No wonder his aura is so strong and contains the providence of the lord dynasty." Tie Litian understood.

In terms of speed, Duke Nanfeng wasn't much slower than Zhao Feng, so he quickly arrived at the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Good." Duke Nanfeng let out a breath as he saw that Zhao Feng was alright.

He came as soon as he heard that Zhao Feng was in danger and was being surrounded by Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall. After knowing this, he even stopped trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm and arrived as quickly as he could. After all, he owed Zhao Feng a favor and would feel uneasy if the latter died here.

Besides, this was a good chance to repay the favor and perhaps recruit Zhao Feng as well.

However, Duke Nanfeng felt that something was amiss when he arrived at the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Zhao Feng was unharmed, and he held the Sky Locking Bow as he faced those from Earth Spirit Hall with cold eyes. On the other hand, those from Earth Spirit Hall were full of fear and panic, and many of them were injured.

These Kings and Emperors were all clustered together and still didn't feel safe against the purple-haired youth. Duke Nanfeng could even faintly sense the remnant auras of some shattered Void God Realm souls.

"Duke Nanfeng, you've come just in time. Quickly, save us!"

"This bastard's gone crazy and has killed half of our Void God Realm experts and wants to kill us all!"

The Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall called out. Zhang Xuandong seemed to know Duke Nanfeng, and he was on relatively good terms with him.

After hearing the cries of help from the Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall, Duke Nanfeng was dumbfounded for a moment. He felt like he had been choked.

"You're... asking for help?" Duke Nanfeng's face twitched as he looked over the Earth Spirit Hall cultivators, then at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was expressionless, but killing intent filled his eyes. It was obvious that he was the one that held the advantage.

Those from Earth Spirit Hall were uneasy and fearful. They put all their hope onto Duke Nanfeng.

"Duke Nanfeng, we've known each other for several hundred years. Help me block this crazy bastard and I'll owe you a favor!" the golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong begged. Although he and Duke Nanfeng weren't super tight, they knew each other. There was only a limited number of peak Emperors, so they all knew each other.

At this moment in time, everyone's gaze landed on Duke Nanfeng.

Duke Nanfeng was very important. He was the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, and his strength was greater than normal peak Emperors. On top of that, he had the providence of the lord dynasty. No one doubted that Duke Nanfeng had the ability and the right to block Zhao Feng.

"Little Friend Zhao, we haven't seen each other for a while and you're already able to slay these Kings and Emperors from Earth Spirit Hall?" Duke Nanfeng looked at Zhao Feng with a bitter smile and weird expression.

He had come because he wanted to save Zhao Feng, and instead, he witnessed a scene like this. Who was the one that needed saving?

"Duke Nanfeng... you two know each other?" The golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong and company were dazed. Some of them even almost started to cry.

They had fought for a while, and now they felt like everything was in vain. This result made Zhang Xuandong and company feel sick.

"Duke is probably aware that they came to kill me, so I started a massacre. I even warned them before I attacked," Zhao Feng put away the Sky Locking Bow and said.

Hearing that, the experts of Earth Spirit Hall were speechless and full of regret. Zhao Feng had indeed told them that he didn't want to start a slaughter beforehand, but they only laughed at him in disdain.

"Little Friend Zhao, can you give me some face and let them off? I'll invite you to the palace afterward," Duke Nanfeng spoke with a bitter expression.

"Yes, but they have to promise that they won't trouble the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan again or be my enemy." Zhao Feng nodded his head.

He wasn't bloodthirsty, and killing half of them already established his power. Besides, Duke Nanfeng was the ruler of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, so some face should be given to him.

Hearing that, those from Earth Spirit Hall let out a long breath.

"I can only promise that I will follow that, but I can't represent the entire Earth Spirit Hall," the golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong replied solemnly. Although he was a peak Emperor, he didn't have complete control in Earth Spirit Hall.

Zhao Feng knew that as well. He just wanted the people present to promise.

Duke Nanfeng and the experts of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were all witnesses.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall retreated with regretful expressions and unwillingness in their hearts.

"Although we can't do anything against Zhao Feng since we promised not to be his enemy, the Grand Elder at the Mystic Light Realm will be able to easily deal with a measly King when he comes out of seclusion."

Many of the survivors from Earth Spirit Hall were full of anger and hatred.

The Grand Elder definitely won't forgive Zhao Feng for killing so many Kings and Emperors, Gu Chaozhi murmured in his heart. He didn't know why, but every time he thought of that youth, he felt uneasy and scared.

In the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

"It's about time to leave." Zhao Feng's tall golden-blue body floated in the air and looked down at the new and the familiar faces.

Emperor Ling Qiong and company weren't surprised. They instead let out a long breath of relief. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wouldn't be able to contain a dragon like Zhao Feng. Besides, a measly two-star power wouldn't be enough to protect Zhao Feng after the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had offended so many forces.

"The Zhao Feng from the past is gone. In my name – I am Zhao Feng, the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor of the Cang Ocean!" A bright voice resounded across Heaven and Earth.