

K O G 881

Chapter 881 - Resigning from the Clan

"The Zhao Feng from the past is gone. In my name – I am Zhao Feng, the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor of the Cang Ocean!"

The voice resounded across Heaven and Earth and through the soul-dimension. All the intelligent beings – including those that weren't human – within several thousand miles could understand what this meant.

Hearing this voice, the experts present like Emperor Ling Qiong, King Lu Yun, Duke Nanfeng, and Tie Litian shook.

Zhao Feng's voice was an announcement to declare the true him. The original "Zhao Feng" was gone, and although Zhao Feng had inherited his body, they were two different people. Zhao Feng didn't want to live under someone else's identity. Besides, his true identity was close to being exposed anyway, so he wouldn't be able to hide it much longer even if he wanted to.

"So that's how it is." The elders and disciples familiar with Zhao Feng all understood and sighed in their hearts as complex expressions appeared on their faces. Thinking about it, it was obviously true. How could there be such a prodigy in the world that he was able to break through from the True Spirit Realm and become a King that could slay Emperors within a year?

"This resolves a lot of suspicions." Duke Nanfeng understood. In the world of cultivation, it wasn't very rare or weird for those that had reached the Void God Realm to steal a body and re-cultivate.

Before, when Zhao Feng was getting close with Princess Yuqing and healing the Cloud Silk Saint Butterfly, Duke Nanfeng had sent people to find about his past, and the result showed that Zhao Feng's past was full of suspicious points. Now that Zhao Feng's true identity came to light, everything made sense.

"This... what's going on?" Tie Litian's expression changed; he was caught off guard by this sudden turn.

Shua!

Tie Litian waved his hand, and an old figure appeared from his Little World. It was Grandfather Zhao.

"That is indeed the case." Grandfather Zhao smiled bitterly with a complex expression: "Feng'er was killed by the Yin Family, and an expert took over his body."

"Then the Blood Devil Sun bloodline...?" A light flashed through Tie Litian's eyes. What he worried about most was the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. He didn't really care about the original Zhao Feng's life or death.

"The Blood Devil Sun bloodline appeared only after that expert took over," Grandfather Zhao replied honestly. Although the original Zhao Feng was somewhat talented, he didn't have such a powerful bloodline until Zhao Feng took over the body.

Hearing that, Tie Litian couldn't help but start to think. He was suspicious that something happened after Zhao Feng took over that made the hidden bloodline awaken. There could even be the possibility that Zhao Feng himself had some sort of secret technique that could awaken and evolve bloodlines.

In reality, most of the beings in the world had bloodlines, but some may be extremely faint or hidden. It was very likely that they wouldn't awaken.

"This Zhao Feng was definitely an expert before. He was at least a peak Emperor or even a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord before."

Tie Litian took in a deep breath. The situation had now become complex; since the original Zhao Feng's body was taken over by someone else, then he obviously didn't have any true feelings toward the Yunling Zhao Family or the Tie Family. This meant that getting him to return to the Tie Family would be extremely difficult.

"Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian." Zhao Feng stood proudly in the air as he locked onto a cowering figure in the crowd below.

"Argghh!" Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian's soul almost flew away in fear, and he knelt down on the ground.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as Magnificent Power covered the figure below.

"My Lord, spare me. Emperor Zhao, please..." Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian didn't even fight back; he simply allowed the power to take him into the air.

No one from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan dared to stop him, including Guang Tian's master, King Liu Qiong. The latter's expression changed, but he didn't dare to do anything.

"The original Zhao Feng died because of you and the Yin Family. As the new owner of this body, I definitely won't let you off." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

Since the truth had already unfolded, the time was ripe. Zhao Feng didn't mind solving everything at once.

Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian's face went pale-white, and he didn't even have the ability to lie or argue under Zhao Feng's Intent.

"Die."

With a thought, Zhao Feng crushed Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian into pieces with the power of Heaven and Earth.

Magnificent Power was formed from the power of Heaven and Earth. Upon reaching the Emperor level, the soul would evolve, and one would be able to summon more Magnificent Power. As for those at the Mystic Light Realm, they had reached an incredible level. Apparently, even their True Yuan could be formed from the power of Heaven and Earth. At that level, any thought or action from them could suppress mortals, and it was almost in the domain of Gods.

Of course, Zhao Feng only knew a little bit about such a thing. Although he had met the Sacred Lord-level Bee Empress in Xie Yang Palace, its entire aim in life was to breed, so it didn't have very strong battle-power. It had the raw power, but it didn't really know how to use it.

Boom!

Under the shaking Magnificent Power, Senior Martial Brother Guang Tian was killed.

All those below Kings were ants. Even in the massive continent zone, Void God Realm Kings were unreachable existences for billions and billions of cultivators. In normal places, there weren't many Kings, but as Zhao Feng became stronger, the people he would meet would also be stronger.

Plop! Plop!

Some of the disciples such as Huang Yunhu, Wang Yuan, and company from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan suddenly knelt down.

"Lord Zhao, please forgive us."

These people had enmities with Zhao Feng in the past and were now begging for forgiveness.

No one from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was able to stop Zhao Feng. Putting aside the normal disciples, Zhao Feng could even kill Kings if he wanted to. When Zhao Feng killed Senior Martial Brother Guang just now, the latter's own master King Liu Qiong didn't even dare to say anything or stop him. Although Senior Martial Brother Guang was just an in-name disciple to him, that was still enough to see how strong Zhao Feng was.

"Since the original Zhao Feng has passed away, I will now resign from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan," an emotionless voice resounded across the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Zhao Feng didn't bother about Huang Yunhu and company. The enmity from before was just a small fight between disciples, so he didn't take it to heart.

"Resigning from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan?"

The hearts of the disciples, Kings, and Emperors all shook. One had to say that it would be a big blow to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan if such an expert left the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

However, only a small number of people were able to guess what Zhao Feng was trying to do. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had offended too many forces in the Divine Illusion Dimension, and the small Ten Thousand Sacred Clan wouldn't be able to handle the heat. Although it seemed like Zhao Feng was acting emotionlessly, he was actually cutting ties with the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan in the hopes that no one would come after them.

"This Zhao Feng certainly has his principles... but that title of Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor is slightly familiar...." Duke Nanfeng had a praising expression as he started to think.

The Cang Ocean was pretty far away from the continent zone, and there was also the Nanlin Sea between the two. The fame of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor had only appeared in the Cang Ocean for a couple years, so only a small portion of people in the Nanlin Sea knew the title. Not many around the Tianfeng Great Island Zone knew about it, other than some information agencies.

"Zhao Feng, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan won't force you to stay, but no matter what you accomplish in the future, you were once a member here." The Emperor Projection of Old Monster Xu sighed in the air.

Old Monster Xu was once a peak Emperor of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, but he failed to breakthrough to the Mystic Light Realm and was reaching the end of his lifespan. What he was trying to convey was that he hoped Zhao Feng would owe them a favor.

With Zhao Feng's potential, his future was immeasurable. If Zhao Feng was able to reach even-higher levels in the future, Old Monster Xu hoped that Zhao Feng would take care of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Spatial Movement." Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly glittered with a ripple of water as it locked onto a certain forbidden place in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Hmm? In the forbidden place sat an elder, who suddenly saw a little jade bottle in front of him.

This old figure was Old Monster Xu of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

He instinctively grabbed the little jade bottle and saw a half-frozen, multi-colored honey within it.

"You'll reach the end of your lifespan unless you manage to breakthrough to the Mystic Light Realm. I'm giving this Hundred Origin Sacred Honey to you because I was once a member of this clan," a faint voice sounded next to Old Monster Xu's ears.

"Hundred Origin Sacred Honey!" Old Monster Xu's body suddenly shook as he was filled with joy.

"Of course, this isn't just because I was once a member of the clan. When you break through, you will allow me to give you three tasks in the future," Zhao Feng's voice sounded once more.

"No problem. If I'm able to break through, so what if I do ten or even thirty tasks for you in the future?" Old Monster Xu suppressed the excitement in his heart.

Without even guessing, he knew that the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey definitely came from the Divine Illusion Dimension. There was almost no chance of such a honey forming in the environment of the continent zone.

"It's fine as long as you keep this promise in your heart." Zhao Feng's voice faded away from Old Monster Xu's ears.

When one reached Zhao Feng's or Old Monster Xu's level, any promise would have the same effect as a heart demon if it was broken. Furthermore, Old Monster Xu had made this promise when he was coming to the end of his life.

In the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng's figure rose higher and higher, and he said goodbye to those from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

From this moment onward, he officially resigned from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Adding on the fact that he had taken over this body, the pursuit of the other forces wouldn't come after the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

On the other side, Duke Nanfeng and Tie Litian couldn't help but be slightly expectant. Where would Zhao Feng go after leaving the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan?

Duke Nanfeng was full of smiles and was just about to speak.

Sou!

A bright red blazing figure suddenly shot forward and arrived before Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, please listen." Tie Litian took a deep breath and spoke before Duke Nanfeng.

Chapter 882 - Zhao Feng's Direction

"Zhao Feng, please listen," Tie Litian quickly said, causing Duke Nanfeng to pause. Although the latter was slightly unhappy, he didn't display it.

Duke Nanfeng knew this Emperor from the Tie Family. The Tie Family was based in the northwestern region of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, and they were main force that defended against the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty. The family was praised even by the Sacred Emperor.

"May I ask what you have to say?" Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he inspected Tie Litian.

Before this, he was focused on breaking through to the Void God Realm, so he didn't really pay much attention to Tie Litian. Zhao Feng didn't expect him to be so patient that he was still waiting for him around the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"Zhao Feng, or whoever you really are, the origin of the bloodline you have comes from the Tie Family, and your mother also lives. This blood tie is unable to be severed," Tie Litian said in a honest tone.

Bloodline of the Tie Family? Mother?

Hearing that, Duke Nanfeng was filled with shock. Everything just become more complex. He originally thought that Zhao Feng had revived by taking over this body, which was true. However, the bloodline in this body wasn't simple. The Tie Family was one of the most powerful even amongst the Eight Big Families, and even the Great Gan Imperials needed to give them some face.

The bloodline and battle-power of those from the Tie Family were both amongst the top in the Eight Big Families, and according to what Duke Nanfeng knew, the Tie Family was extremely strict with their bloodline. Under normal situations, if there was someone else with their bloodline, they would be punished.

"Emperor Zhao, just think of this as Feng'er's wish when he was alive. He always thought that his parents had died," Grandfather Zhao bowed and said in a trembling tone.

Zhao Feng glanced at Tie Litian; "You want me to join the Tie Family?"

"That's right."

Tie Litian was extremely excited. That was precisely what he wanted.

"Zhao Feng, you've offended Nine Darkness Palace and a bunch of other superpowers. Normal forces won't be able to protect you, but if you join the Tie Family, not many forces will dare to touch you." Tie Litian's voice was confident.

The Tie Family was known in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty for being extremely forceful, and they were comparable to a peak three-star power. They weren't scared of even fighting a four-star power. If Zhao Feng joined the Tie Family, he would indeed be protected.

"Thank you for your goodwill, but I already know where I'm heading, so I can't join the Tie Family." Zhao Feng faintly shook his head without hesitation.

Back at the True Martial Sacred Land, Zhao Feng told his master Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei that he would go to the Duanmu Family after confirming whether his fiancée Liu Qinxin was dead or alive.

Duanmu Qing, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, and Zhao Yufei all wanted to revive the Duanmu Family, and Zhao Feng planned to help them. After all, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit and Duanmu Qing had helped Zhao Feng a lot in the past.

"You..." Tie Litian was extremely disappointed and sad, but he couldn't do anything to Zhao Feng or Duke Nanfeng.

Tie Litian and Duke Nanfeng were both surprised. Zhao Feng actually knew where he was heading already?

Duke Nanfeng thought to himself that he would definitely find out everything about the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor's identity. Although the Cang Ocean was a bit far from the lord dynasty, there were definitely some information agencies that would know about the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

"I'm sorry." Zhao Feng paused for a moment with sympathy. "I'm not the original Zhao Feng, so all ties from the past will be cut here."

The whole reason he did the "In my name" speech was to wipe away everything from the original Zhao Feng.

"Cut ties?" Watching Zhao Feng and Duke Nanfeng leave, Tie Litian shook his head and smiled as he murmured, "Zhao Feng, your thinking is far too simple. The families of the continent zone are extremely strict with their bloodlines. You really think the Tie Family will let their strongest bloodline just go around unchecked?"

Indeed, Zhao Feng had thought about this situation far too simply. Every family in the lord dynasty, including the Eight Big Families and the imperials, placed great importance on their bloodlines.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Duke Nanfeng flew side by side as they left the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Before they left, Zhao Feng silently waved his armguard and left a spatial mark near the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Since he had the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng could instantly arrive here again in the future if he was strong enough.

"Zhao Feng, can you please help me look after the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly?" Duke Nanfeng was full of smiles.

Earlier, Zhao Feng had received a message from Duke Nanfeng and agreed to go to his palace.

Half a month earlier, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had finally recovered under the massive use of resources. Duke Nanfeng was already feeling impatient and was going to use part of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's Origin Pollen to help him break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

The Origin Pollen of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was similar to the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey in that it was extremely effective in allowing one's soul and body to become one. This pollen was also extremely difficult to obtain; each Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly could only do it once or twice in their life.

"It's nothing." Zhao Feng smiled faintly. At this moment, he finally understood why Duke Nanfeng placed so much importance on the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and it had unique supportive abilities. The Cloud Saint Silk that shot out of its mouth was one of the best materials to craft armor; the Cloud Silk Robes that Nan Gongsheng had obtained in the Divine Illusion Dimension was made from this material.

"Zhao Feng, I need to tell you some things," Duke Nanfeng said on the way back.

"Duke, please speak." Zhao Feng was surprised.

"You've killed a lot of Kings and Emperors of Earth Spirit Hall. Being a three-star power, they have Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords, and they won't easily let you go," Duke Nanfeng warned in a solemn tone.

Three-star powers were extremely strong even in the lord dynasty, and they could affect the destiny of a big area. After all, there were far too few four-star forces. They didn't even number more than the number of fingers on a hand.

"I understand." Zhao Feng's heart faintly shook, but he was prepared for this.

Zhao Feng knew how strong a three-star power was because he had stayed in the True Mystic Sacred Clan before. However, no matter how strong he was, Zhao Feng was only at the Void God Realm.

Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were usually in seclusion, and they generally weren't very interested in what happened in the world. However, whenever a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord did interfere in something, they did so in a powerful manner. For three-star forces, Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would only deal with the problems that peak Emperors couldn't.

Back in the day, the Wind Lightning Emperor and the Pirate Emperor both died due to the pursuit of Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords. Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

The Wind Lightning Emperor was a peak Emperor, and he was famous for being the fastest Emperor. The Pirate Emperor was known for being a Mechanisms Master who had found a Heaven's Legacy city, and he was extremely rich. These two Emperors were both legends of an era, but they were still killed by Mystic Light Realm Sacred lords. From this, one could see that Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were unrivalled in the world.

Even Demigods were only in the Mystic Light Realm. They were just closer to the realm of Gods than normal Sacred Lords.

"But you can relax as long as you stay at my palace because even normal three-star forces won't dare to trouble you there," Duke Nanfeng said with a smile.

He had a noble status, and he was related to the imperials of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Furthermore, Duke Nanfeng himself was extremely strong, and he had taken half a step into the Mystic Light Realm.

This time, Duke Nanfeng was going to use the Origin Pollen of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to attempt a breakthrough to the Mystic Light Realm, and he needed Zhao Feng to look after the weak Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

"Then I'll stay at the Duke's Palace for a while," Zhao Feng decided.

Going to the Duanmu Family immediately wasn't the best choice. Zhao Feng had heard about what was happening with the Duanmu Family; it was one of the families that was going downhill, and if they fell one step further, the Duanmu Family might be excluded from being one of the Eight Big Families. Zhao Feng was scared that joining the Duanmu Family right now would only bring danger to them.

An hour later, Zhao Feng and Duke Nanfeng reached the Duke's Palace.

"Greetings, Duke."

Greetings sounded as the two walked together. Zhao Feng was accustomed to this.

Duke Nanfeng soon led Zhao Feng to a hidden secret hall and took out a transparent bottle. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was like a piece of jade that lay quietly in the bottle. Its aura was extremely weak, and it occasionally fluttered its half-transparent wings as it slept.

Zhao Feng inspected it and saw that the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was extremely weak, just below that of last time.

Miao miao!

Zhao Feng waved his armguard, and a tiny silver-gray cat appeared next to the bottle.

Miao! Ding! Ding!

The little thieving cat waved its paws toward the bottle.

Hu~~ Pa!

The chubby Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly shook slightly as it opened its green eyes. The terrifying aura of the ancient era appeared, and it made the bloodlines of countless beings within a hundred miles shake.

Even Zhao Feng felt pressured. Once the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly recovered to its peak, its battle-power would be extremely close to the Mystic Light Realm. It could be said that this Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was Duke Nanfeng's left and right arm all by itself.

No wonder Duke Nanfeng wanted it to recover so quickly. Once Duke Nanfeng became a Sacred Lord and had the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to support him, his strength would increase by several times. He would have a lot of power in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

"If my Lord is okay with it, you can leave the Saint Butterfly to me for now," Zhao Feng said.

"Okay." Duke Nanfeng gave Zhao Feng a deep glance.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't dare to give the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to someone else, but this youth was an exception. He seemed to have some sort of charm that made others believe in him.

"Thank you for believing in me." Zhao Feng faintly smiled as he put the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly and the little thieving cat into the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Feng gave the task of healing and looking after the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to the little thieving cat.

Later that day, in an underground palace where Duke Nanfeng was in seclusion.

"Reporting to my Lord, we've found news regarding the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor of the Cang Ocean."

A King covered in black half-knelt on the ground. His eyes were full of shock, and his tone was unusual.

Chapter 883 - Fame of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor

Far away, in the central regions of the continent, the Great Gan Imperials were surrounded in magnificent buildings and the providence of the lord dynasty.

In a side hall within a palace:

Ceng! Shua!

A bulky youth with thick eyebrows rushed into the side hall with urgency.

"Luo Zun, what other news is there?" The Eighth Prince was sitting down, and the undulation of True Yuan coming from him had reached the level of a Peak-tier King.

It had been two months since the end of the Divine Illusion Dimension. In Xie Yang Palace, the combination of the three princes had managed to obtain many treasures; they were also one of the biggest winners.

"Eighth Prince, the Imperial Sky Net has received news that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon has indeed entered the continent zone, but the Demigods from the Grand Imperial Hall and Sky Suspension Palace are teaming up to try to seal it," Luo Zun said.

This news would cause chaos if the outside world knew of it.

"If the sky falls, the tall ones will hold it up; we don't need to worry about the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. How's the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo doing?"

The Eighth Prince had a calm expression. The Black Serpent Dragon and Demigods were too far away for him right now. He would be uneasy around and scared of the Black Serpent Dragon in Xie Yang Palace, but there were experts in the continent zone that would take care of the Black Serpent Dragon.

On the other hand, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was the biggest winner in Xie Yang Palace, and they were a lot closer to his level.

"We've found out some news regarding the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo." Luo Zun took a deep breath. He wasn't just the Eighth Prince's right-hand man, they were also great friends.

"Oh?" The Eighth Prince revealed a look of interest.

The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was extremely strong, and Zhao Feng in particular was extremely mysterious. Even the Eighth Prince couldn't see through him.

"Firstly, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng both come from a three-star power from the True Martial Sacred Land of the Cang Ocean – the Mystic True Sacred Clan." Luo Zun paused for a moment.

Cang Ocean... True Martial Sacred Land? The Eighth Prince's eyebrows furrowed. The Great Gan Imperials had less control over those kinds of territories than the past. Right now, the Great Gan Imperials' biggest concern was the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty in the northwestern region. They still weren't able to deal with them. In addition, any three-star power in the world wasn't to be easily offended.

"Nan Gongsheng is the Mystic True Sacred Clan's head disciple, and Zhao Feng is the disciple of Duanmu Qing from the Duanmu Family," Luo Zun continued.

"That's nothing to be surprised about. It's understandable that those two are disciples of Emperors," the Eighth Prince said.

"No." Luo Zun quickly shook his head. "The important thing is that Zhao Feng is someone known as the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor. He's famous all across the Cang Ocean, but his fame hasn't spread to the continent zone. However, he had an archenemy that I believe Eighth Prince knows of – the Emperor of Death."

The Emperor of Death? The Eighth Prince's expression changed as he thought of something, as if remembering some miracles performed by the Emperor of Death.

"The Emperor of Death who has the Eye of Death? He once attacked the continent zone several thousand years ago and created a storm of blood. Many Emperors, including peak Emperors, were defeated by him...." The Eighth Prince's expression started to become solemn.

Under normal situations, Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords didn't usually come out. One could imagine how fierce the Emperor of Death was back then.

"Such an existence is the archenemy of this Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor, Zhao Feng?" The Eighth Prince could never have imagined that this youth had hidden himself so deeply.

"Was. The Emperor of Death was killed by the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor," Luo Zun added.

Sii!

The Eighth Prince took in a cold breath. Didn't that mean that the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak was unrivalled below the Mystic Light Realm and even had the possibility of threatening Sacred Lords?

"So, our opponent was that strong? Looks like the power we have right now isn't enough to threaten the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo." The Eighth Prince sighed after a while.

Peak Emperors stood at the top in the lord dynasty. Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords weren't allowed to take action very easily as it would disrupt the balance.

Back in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, in the underground palace of the Duke's Palace:

"The Emperor of Death's era was ended by the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor. Zhao Feng, it looks like your history isn't simple." Duke Nanfeng let out a long breath as shock filled his face.

Duke Nanfeng knew a bit about the Emperor of Death. He hadn't been born in that era, but he had heard some of the elders talk about him.

Duke Nanfeng started to think and suddenly remembered something.

"That's right, wasn't there another powerful eye-bloodline that appeared alongside the Emperor of Death several thousand years ago?" Duke Nanfeng asked.

"Replying to my Lord," the King in black said respectfully, "the other is the Eye of Samsara."

"That's right, it's the Eye of Samsara. Back when the Emperor of Death attacked the continent zone, it raised the interest of the Eye of Samsara's owner, but at the end, the Emperor of Death retreated back to the Cang Ocean."

Duke Nanfeng remembered part of the legend. It could be said that it was a clash between the Eye of Samsara and the Eye of Death. No one knew what ultimately happened, but ever since then, the Emperor of Death had retreated back to the Cang Ocean and never appeared in the continent zone again. It was still a mystery whether the Eye of Samsara's owner was still in the continent zone or not.

"Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor?" Duke Nanfeng couldn't help but murmur. "Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline is also extremely strong and mysterious. If he's able to defeat the Emperor of Death and the Eye of Death, could he also be a descendant of one of the God Eyes?"

The Eight Great God Eyes were the peak of eye-bloodlines, and they were known as the great Ancestor Eyes. Any descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes would have an extremely powerful eye-bloodline.

Duke Nanfeng couldn't help but look forward to the future. Would Zhao Feng's existence raise the interest of the Eye of Samsara's owner and make the latter appear once more?

The next day, within an elegant room in the Duke's Palace:

"Big Brother Zhao, you didn't come find me to play even though you're here in the Duke's Palace...." A pretty girl pouted and pulled Zhao Feng's sleeve.

Zhao Feng sat down and couldn't help but shake his head with a bitter smile as he looked at Princess Yuqing in front of him.

Princess Yuqing admired and slightly had feelings for this mysterious beast tamer.

"Big Brother Zhao, what happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension? My father didn't even let me go in and play."

"Oh yeah, I heard that my father let you take care of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. It's rare to see father trust someone so much...."

Princess Yuqing chattered continuously.

A voice appeared out of nowhere at this moment:

"Yuqing, don't be rude."

Duke Nanfeng appeared alongside a surge of powerful force and providence

Princess Yuqing jumped up in fright. Her father loved her a lot and rarely talked to her in such a tone.

"Zhao Feng, Yuqing's just a little kid. I hope she hasn't disturbed you." Duke Nanfeng smiled faintly, but he was sweating in his mind. Thinking about how the powerful Emperor of Death was killed by Zhao Feng, he was a lot more respectful and warier of this youth.

"Yuqing's just lively, there's no need to blame her." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. He could feel that Duke Nanfeng was treating him a bit differently from before.

"Zhao Feng, I'll be entering a life-and-death seclusion to try to break through to the Mystic Light Realm. I hope you can take care of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly during the next couple of months and help the palace if there's any danger," Duke Nanfeng said in a solemn tone.

In reality, Duke Nanfeng had also invited several other Emperors since he knew he was going to be in seclusion. There was even a peak Emperor in the group, and all of them were trustworthy, but Duke Nanfeng hoped to invite Zhao Feng as well since he suddenly remembered his identity of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

"Since I'm staying in the palace, I will obviously have some responsibilities." Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Normal forces wouldn't dare to attack him if he stayed in the Duke's Palace. To a certain degree, it could be said that he had the protection of the Duke's Palace, so there was nothing wrong with helping out in return.

Duke Nanfeng then introduced Zhao Feng to some of the other Emperors within the palace, but since these Emperors didn't know about Zhao Feng's history, they didn't really take it to heart.

"Yuqing, I know that you like Zhao Feng, but the two of you can't be together," Duke Nanfeng said in a strict tone.

Princess Yuqing cried and went to tell her mother, but she got the same reply. It was usual for her to catch feelings and admire others at this age.

Several days later, Duke Nanfeng had made all his preparations and was about to enter life-and-death seclusion.

Zhao Feng noticed that the Duke's Palace had stopped interacting with the outside world, and they were extremely serious. Apparently, Princess Yuqing had been confined, and Zhao Feng could peacefully do what he wanted.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the Misty Spatial World.

The little thieving cat had organized everything nicely in the Misty Spatial World, and most of the treasures from the Divine Illusion Dimension were planted here.

Zhao Feng first went to check on the Five Poison Distinct Bees. In the past two months, these Five Poison Distinct Bees were becoming a lot stronger due to the large numbers of flowers.

Of the Five Poison Distinct Bees that Zhao Feng had enslaved, three of them were Bee Kings, and a hundred were elite bees. The remaining several hundred were all at least at the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

Now, one of the Bee Kings had become a Bee Emperor. The remaining elite bees were all at least comparable to half-step Kings, and a bit more than a dozen had become Bee Kings.

One had to know that the Five Poison Distinct Bees also had the ability to kill those stronger than themselves with a special suicidal attack. The suicidal attack of a Bee King could very likely take down an Emperor.

As for the normal bees, half of them had become elite venomous bees.

"Very good. All of the bees will become elites within half a year, and there will also be more Bee Kings and Emperors."

Zhao Feng was very satisfied.

It was because he had a large amount of resources that he was able to raise the strength of the venomous bees within a short amount of time. If he was willing, Zhao Feng could even create an entire force that belonged to himself. It all depended on whether or not he was willing to invest the time and resources.

After returning from the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng could improve far too many possible aspects.

Chapter 884 - Recovering Strength

Within the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng went to see the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly after making sure that the Five Poison Distinct Bees were doing okay.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was usually the size of a thumb when not in combat mode. It was even smaller than the little thieving cat – similar to the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

However, Zhao Feng didn't dare to underestimate it. When it recovered to its peak strength, the battle-power and supportive abilities of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly were enough to even trouble Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

At this moment, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had only just entered the Misty Spatial World and was very weak, but it was on good terms with the little thieving cat. The little thieving cat seemed to have a unique ability that allowed it to get close to and communicate with most species, including those with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was no different; it would occasionally open its green eyes and communicate with the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng had his own plans on how to recover the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. The fluids from the Ancient Dream Realm seemed to have a very good effect on those with Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines. Apart from that, Zhao Feng was going to use some other powerful life-related materials such as the pollen collected by the Five Poison Distinct Bees or the honey they made, as well as some Hundred Origin Fruit Juice.

Zhao Feng didn't want to give it any Hundred Origin Sacred Honey; even he hadn't used it yet.

If I gave the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly a serving of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, it might be able to reach the Mystic Light Realm right away. At that time, Duke Nanfeng would be almost able to completely look down on the entire lord dynasty....

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, but he didn't do that because; firstly, that easily exceeded the value of what Duke Nanfeng was giving him, and secondly, he had only met Duke Nanfeng recently and hadn't reached the stage where he completely trusted him yet.

The situation of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was extremely complex. It was hard to say whether Zhao Feng and Duke Nanfeng were going to be enemies or friends in the future, so Zhao Feng just wanted to uphold his promise and make the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly recover its strength a little quicker.

As long as Duke Nanfeng was able to break through to the Mystic Light Realm and have a recovered Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, he would definitely have a spot in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

An hour later, in an elegant room of the Duke's Palace, Zhao Feng took back his consciousness and started to cultivate quietly.

Because his Sacred Lightning Body and Wind Lightning Technique had broken through not long ago, Zhao Feng needed to consolidate them a bit. Furthermore, the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique contained some decent battle techniques that Zhao Feng hadn't learned yet.

Increasing cultivation and physical force was just the foundation. In order to unleash one's true potential, secret battle techniques were not to be lacking either.

After reaching the fifth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng could learn the Sacred Lightning Force Punch, Undying Sacred Lightning Body, Sacred Lightning Protection, and various other abilities.

Sacred Lightning Force Punch was an offensive skill that could be cultivated when one reached the fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body. However, Zhao Feng didn't have enough time in the Divine Illusion Dimension, so he didn't have time to learn it.

Undying Sacred Lightning Body was when the Sacred Lightning Body was trained to a certain level and gained an undying quality. It required years of cultivation and took a long time to cultivate.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a similar undying quality, so it could ignore normal attacks. Those with strong undying bodies would usually be sealed since it was too hard to kill them outright.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, when he reached the 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body, he could start to learn how to revive from blood. Unfortunately, Zhao Feng didn't actually have the technique to learn from like the Demigod Kun Yun did.

Sacred Lightning Protection was a protective skill formed by combining the Wind Lightning Technique and the Sacred Lightning Body. Its defense was extremely strong, and it was extremely resilient against all types of Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng estimated that, if he managed to cultivate the Sacred Lightning Protection, he would be able to ignore all attacks from anyone below the Mystic Light Realm, and even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would be unable to kill him within a short amount of time.

"I'll cultivate the Sacred Lightning Force Punch and Sacred Lightning Protection first to increase my offense and defense. The Undying Sacred Lightning Body can't be cultivated right away anyway...." Zhao Feng decided.

Of course, apart from those three skills, there were many more, and Zhao Feng decided to focus on the battle techniques that were related to the Sacred Lightning Body. As for the Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng had cultivated the Wind Lightning Inheritance to a very high level in his previous life, so he didn't need to spend too much time on Wind Lightning battle skills.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a month passed, and Zhao Feng finally managed to cultivate the Sacred Lightning Force Punch and the Sacred Lightning Protection technique.

Sacred Lightning Protection was relatively easier since it utilized the power of Wind Lightning to form a strong barrier of lightning.

Weng~~

An ancient barrier of lightning suddenly expanded around Zhao Feng with a flash and hum of lightning. This barrier wasn't formed from normal True Yuan; it fused with the dominating force of the Sacred Lightning Body, and it could even reflect attacks. Normal Void God Realms would be severely injured if they attacked Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Protection and cough out blood.

"The defense is extremely strong, but it can't be easily used."

Zhao Feng was covered by a layer of lightning that seemed like a materialized layer of armor that protected every angle.

Zhao Feng then started to practice the Sacred Lightning Force Punch.

In reality, Zhao Feng had already seen the child Demigod use his version of this technique before, and the latter had used it with extremely profound Intent. Although Zhao Feng's Intent was pretty profound, there was still a difference between him and a Demigod. Therefore, he kept on practicing this technique as he circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in his mind.

Luckily, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye specialized in analyzing and learning.

Zhao Feng calmly cultivated in the Duke's Palace, and his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique allowed him to multi-task.

Zhao Feng spent another month on battle techniques. He then focused on his cultivation level and his soul.

A dark head floated near the edge of his purple Soul Sea in the dimension of his left eye. It occasionally glittered with wisps of God Tribulation Lightning.

This God Tribulation head was acquired during his previous life, and now that Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent had mostly recovered, he could start to absorb the Tribulation Lightning within it again.

Unknowingly, the aura of the Tribulation Lightning within the head was starting to decrease.

I've already absorbed quite a bit of the Tribulation Lightning contained within the head. There's only 50-60% left, and it won't last very long, Zhao Feng thought.

The God Tribulation head wouldn't be enough if he wanted to completely comprehend the Intent of and control the power of the God Tribulation Lightning. He would have to focus on comprehension while also trying to find other things that contained God Tribulation Lightning.

The wisps of the God Tribulation Lightning were absorbed by his Soul Sea. Zhao Feng used part of his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to absorb the God Tribulation Lightning and condense his soul.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's soul hadn't completely reached the level of an Emperor, so it was behind the level of his Emperor Intent. On the other hand, his Emperor Intent quickly recovered to the peak of his previous life with the refinement of the God Tribulation Lightning.

"The rate at which I absorb the God Tribulation Lightning surpasses that of my previous life. As long as my soul-strength recovers as well, my overall strength will surpass that of my previous life." Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled with expectancy, but unfortunately, he didn't have many Soul Dao treasures.

The majority of the Soul Suppressing Stone had already been refined, and when Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent completely recovered, the soul power within the Soul Suppressing Stone was quickly used up.

Of course, the Soul Suppressing Stone itself was still a treasure that could suppress powerful ghosts.

Half a month later, almost all of the Soul Dao treasures that Zhao Feng had in the Misty Spatial World were used up. Most of them weren't strong enough, and Zhao Feng's soul-strength managed to barely recover to the level of an Emperor.

The purple Soul Sea in the dimension of his left eye was eight or nine hundred yards long. Although it wasn't a thousand yards long like when it was at its peak, the difference this time was that it was more condensed and had absorbed more God Tribulation Lightning.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he murmured, "I've recovered almost all my strength from my previous life."

At this moment in time, although he wasn't at the middle stages of the Void God Realm like his previous life and his soul was a bit weaker as well, his overall strength had reached the same level. After all, Zhao Feng had cultivated the Sacred Lightning Body and had a strong physical body now. Although the defense of his Blood Devil Sun bloodline wasn't as good as the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, its offense and explosiveness were much stronger.

Overall, he had recovered the same level of strength as the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak. As long as he didn't offend some forbidden existences, he could go wherever he wished in the lord dynasty.

Within a secret cultivation room in an elegant part of the Duke's Palace, Zhao Feng spent most of his time on the Wind Lightning Technique as well as used it to refine his Sacred Lightning Body.

Crack!

At a certain moment, the Wind Lightning Crystal Core in Zhao Feng's hand turned into ashes. The King-level Crystal Core he had obtained in the Divine Illusion Dimension had finally come to an end.

Although the essence of Wind Lightning in this Crystal Core was thicker than the Crystal Core of a Domain-level King, it had to be refined, so only a portion of it was absorbed in the end.

Zhao Feng's expression was the same as usual as he kept on cultivating.

The 7th level of the Wind Lightning Technique was the Wood of Wind Lightning. He had a large amount of Wood-elemental treasures as well as some Dao of Lightning treasures. Adding on the fact that he had recovered his Emperor Intent, Zhao Feng's cultivation speed was extremely fast.

On the night of a certain day:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several stealthy figures appeared outside the Duke's Palace.

"I didn't expect Zhao Feng to be someone who took over another body or that he would have the battle-power of a peak Emperor."

"He's staying in the Duke's Palace right now. Although we will most likely win, we can't just attack him on the surface, so we have to think of a plan."

Four males and one female could be seen in the night. All of their auras seemed to have merged with the moonlight. No one would be able to sense them unless they got extremely close.

The Kings and Emperors guarding the Duke's Palace only occasionally scanned over the area, but they didn't find anything.

Chapter 885 - Breaking Through to the Mystic Light Realm

The four males and one female were covered by a faint layer of moonlight, and they seemed to merge into the night.

The source of the moonlight came from the female in dark green robes. This dark-green-robed female gave off a calm aura, and she had an elegant disposition that stood out from the other four, who had demonic auras.

However, the leader of the five was a tall male with a purple-black aura. This male's eyes were dark, and although he tried to conceal himself, the occasional wisp of black flame appeared.

Nine Darkness Palace sent four peak Emperors to kill Zhao Feng. This Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo is unrivalled even amongst Emperors, and he has fought with a Sacred Lord before.... The expression of the female in dark green robes was solemn.

She was extremely wary of the purple-and-black-armored Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo. On top of that, the other three were peak Emperors as well.

"Bi Qingyue." Black flames occasionally appeared from Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo as his gaze landed on the female in dark green robes.

"Lord Protector, is there anything you need?" The dark-green-robed female slightly bowed with respect.

"As the owner of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that's in charge of the information around the ocean and the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, you should know more about the Duke's Palace than us." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's voice seemed to come from an abyss.

The dark-robed female paused for a moment before answering, "Right now, Duke Nanfeng has entered a life-and-death seclusion to try to break through to the Mystic Light Realm. There are three Emperors in the palace, including a peak Emperor, and all of them are trusted by Duke Nanfeng. The target we are aiming to kill is faster than most peak Emperors..."

"Not bad, not bad."

The other three peak Emperors were an elder with a purple face, a middle-aged male with a dark face, and a youth in black armor. They were very satisfied with this information. Nine Darkness Palace, which they were from, was extremely far away from this place, so they didn't know much.

Luckily, since they were a peak three-star power as well as the leading force of the Demonic Dao, they had some subordinate forces in the area. One of them was the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, which the dark-green-robed Bi Qingyue was from.

"What do you think our chances of winning are?" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo seemed to be thinking about Bi Qingyue's loyalty. Greed and playfulness flashed through his eyes as he eyed her.

Bi Qingyue started to feel cold under his gaze. She was also a peak Emperor, but she felt a huge pressure from Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo. This pressure was almost at the Mystic Light Realm level.

"The only one we need to be wary of is Duke Nanfeng. Since he's in seclusion right now, this is the best chance to take action. We only need to surround or ambush Zhao Feng and not let him run away. The chance of success is 90%. After all, the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor has only just recovered back to the Void God Realm, so he hasn't fully recovered his strength," Bi Qingyue analyzed.

Her analysis was based off the information about the Duke's Palace, and it was correct in theory.

"That's about correct." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo took back his gaze and spoke in an emotionless tone, "But this isn't the best moment to take action yet. What we are wary of isn't Duke Nanfeng, but the Great Gan Imperials – or more precisely, the Grand Imperial Hall."

Hearing that, Bi Qingyue was slightly shocked. Right now wasn't the best chance to take action? Did he want to wait until Duke Nanfeng reached the Mystic Light Realm?

She knew of the Grand Imperial Hall. It was a supreme force behind the imperials, and it was comparable to a four-star power. Apparently, the members of the Grand Imperial Hall mainly came from the imperials, and it mainly consisted of the previous emperors.

Although the Grand Imperial Hall didn't have many members, most of their core members were Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

"I've tried to break through to the Mystic Light Realm before, and I can tell that Duke Nanfeng hasn't reached the final stage of breaking through. Although he's entered a life-and-death seclusion, he could come out at any time if he is interrupted."

Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's voice made Bi Qingyue's heart go cold. She had forgotten that Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was an unparalleled Emperor who had tried to break through to the Mystic Light Realm many times. Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was probably more experienced and familiar than Duke Nanfeng in how to reach the Mystic Light Realm.

"The best chance is when Duke Nanfeng is at the last stage of breaking through. At that moment, even if he finds out we're going to take action against Zhao Feng, he won't do anything or else he'll be severely injured from the disruption. It could be said that he would have to make one hard decision." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo snickered coldly.

Hearing that, the other peak Emperors started to laugh wickedly.

"So that's how it is." Bi Qingyue nodded her head. If they took action right now, Duke Nanfeng would probably just come out and stop them. After all, Nine Darkness Palace didn't dare to attack an important member of the Great Gan Imperials directly yet. Furthermore, Duke Nanfeng was extremely strong in his own right, and he had the providence of the lord dynasty. On top of that, he also had the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

"We just need to wait for another half a month."

Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo slightly raised his hand, and the group of five pulled away from the Duke's Palace.

Within the Duke's Palace, none of the Emperors that were here to guard it sensed anything, and as Duke Nanfeng was in seclusion, his senses toward the outside world also dropped dramatically.

In a secret cultivation room within the Duke's Palace, Zhao Feng poured all his energy into cultivation and also knew nothing of the danger that was starting to brew.

Shua! Shua!

With a wave of his hands, a bunch of Wood-elemental resources appeared in front of him. He had many Wood-elemental resources, but not so many Wind Lightning resources. However, because Zhao Feng had his Emperor Intent, his cultivation of the Wind Lightning laws wasn't slow.

Over the past couple days, Zhao Feng had been progressing steadily in the Wind Lightning Technique. Because he had a large amount of Wood-elemental resources, such as the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice

and the Green Water Sky Lotuses, Zhao Feng's progress in the Wood of Wind Lightning was basically at the level of a god. Furthermore, the Water of Wind Lightning within Zhao Feng's body could also turn into Wood of Wind Lightning.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Technique had reached the late stages of the 7th level and was still progressing.

"The further one goes in the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, the more methods and skills one can use. When the elements of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth of Wind Lightning are all cultivated, barely anyone in the Lord Dynasty will be my match."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but look forward to that day.

Because of his foundation in the Wind Lightning Inheritance from his previous life, his progress in the Wind Lightning Technique was very rapid and didn't have any bottleneck at all. Of course, it also helped that he had enough resources.

Time passed by slowly, and Zhao Feng used the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to split his energy into three sources to comprehend three things.

The first was to focus on absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning and use it to refine his soul. The second was to learn and practice the battle techniques within the Wind Lightning Technique and the Sacred Lightning Body in his mind. The third was to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to raise his cultivation.

In reality, Zhao Feng had far too many options to choose from right now. By controlling Junior Martial Brother Deng Chao from Sky Suspension Palace, he was able to obtain a large amount of Xie Yang books, and some of them were comparable to the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body or the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. A small number of them even surpassed those two techniques.

These Xie Yang books mainly regarded the Wicked Dao, and although they weren't suitable for Zhao Feng, they could still increase his knowledge and understanding of the world. If Zhao Feng was able to comprehend these Xie Yang books, he could perfect the skills he had or even create his own skills, but right now, he needed to gain his footing in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and could only work on those things when he had time later.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed, and Zhao Feng's soul was now completely consolidated at the level of an Emperor and not much different from his previous life. In addition, Zhao Feng's progress in the Wind Lightning Technique was extremely fast, and he had almost reached the peak level for his Wood of Wind Lightning. His cultivation was also just a tiny bit away from reaching the peak of his previous life – he had almost reached the middle stages of the Void God Realm.

However, after reaching the late stages of the Sacred Lightning Body's 5th level, his progress started to become extremely slow. It would probably be stuck for a while unless Zhao Feng was willing to use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

"Three months have passed. Duke Nanfeng should be at the last stages of trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm."

On this day, Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

Duke Nanfeng had told him some stuff before he entered seclusion. While Zhao Feng was a guest here, he was also one of the strongest people in the palace, so he needed to fulfill his responsibilities.

As long as Duke Nanfeng was able to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, the positives would outweigh the negatives for Zhao Feng since he was currently under the protection of the Duke's Palace.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and exited his state of cultivation to inspect what was going on in the Duke's Palace.

At this moment, a powerful aura started to form in the air above the Duke's Palace and caused Heaven and Earth to become heavy. The pressure from this aura first affected the soul before starting to pressure the physical dimension. At the end, this aura bore down on both dimensions, and it seemed to look down on everything in the world.

Zhao Feng found that all the Yuan Qi nearby was starting to freeze, as if it was bowing down to a saint. Even the progress of his Wind Lightning Technique was slowing down. Zhao Feng had only felt something similar from the Bee Empress in Xie Yang Palace.

At a certain moment:

Weng~~ Boom!

The air above Duke Nanfeng started to shake, and a purple-golden haze appeared and slowly turned into a whirlpool. The True Yuan of countless experts within the Duke's Palace started to boil and become uneasy.

At this instant, all the servants below the half-step King level had been taken away, otherwise the pressure from this aura alone would be enough to kill anyone at the Origin Core Realm.

A couple dozen miles away from the Duke's Palace, in a hidden forest.

"The disturbance of Mystic Light Sacred Power... Duke Nanfeng's progress is going much more smoothly than I thought it would." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was slightly dazed as a surge of forbidden aura started to appear around the Duke's Palace.

At this moment in time, all the beings within several thousand miles of the Duke's Palace started to feel the pressure. The pressure included the power of mental energy and illusions.

Weng~~ Hu~

The golden-purple whirlpool in the air above the Duke's Palace was like the light of a saint as it caused Yuan Qi to bow down and scared away Gods and Ghosts alike.

"Now is the best chance. If we're any later, there won't be any time." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo revealed an urgent expression as he led the four peak Emperors and entered the Duke's Palace.

Chapter 886 - Zhao Feng's Last Card

The gold-and-purple whirlpool in the air above the Duke's Palace released a brilliant light that shone across Heaven and Earth. This aura that had almost reached the Mystic Light Realm crushed over

everything around the Duke's Palace, and the experts within the palace were unable to move their True Yuan.

This power didn't just pressure the physical dimension – even souls and Intentions were pressured. In this situation, only a small number of Void God Realm Kings and Emperors could barely manage to control their power.

"Looks like Duke Nanfeng's breakthrough to the Mystic Light Realm is going smoothly."

Zhao Feng walked out of his building. He wanted to see and comprehend what breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm felt like. It wasn't just Zhao Feng that had thoughts like this; there were also some other forces within the palace that were the same. The current situation was an extremely rare opportunity.

At this moment, the other three Emperors within the Duke's Palace walked out.

"The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's Origin Pollen sure helped Duke Nanfeng a lot...."

"If Duke Nanfeng becomes a Sacred Lord, he will be able to affect the Great Gan Lord Dynasty greatly."

The three Emperors consisted of two males and one female, and they all had smiles on their faces. Amongst them was a silver-haired elder whose aura surpassed normal Emperors – he was a peak Emperor.

Duke Nanfeng had introduced these three Emperors to Zhao Feng before he entered seclusion, but these three Emperors didn't place much importance on someone who just broke through to the Void God Realm.

"Hmm? What aura is that...?" The silver-haired elder suddenly sensed something and looked toward a certain direction.

Zhao Feng also felt the aura at the same time.

"Eh?" Zhao Feng suddenly felt four or five stealthy auras approaching. Although these auras were purposely trying to conceal themselves, they were too strong and moving too quickly, so they couldn't hide it completely.

The important thing here was that Duke Nanfeng was at the critical stage of breaking through.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

A total of five powerful and stealthy auras had entered the Duke's Palace.

Zhao Feng's and the silver-haired elder's expressions changed dramatically as they scanned over with their Divine Sense.

"Five Emperors... and all of them seem to be peak Emperors!" The silver-haired elder's body shook.

Zhao Feng's left pupil contracted as he inspected the appearances and auras of these four males and one female.

Five peak Emperors! Zhao Feng also jumped up in fright. It was hard for normal three-star powers to send out such a force at once.

"Lord Protector, we've locked onto where Zhao Feng is in seclusion," the dark-green-robed female said respectfully.

Zhao Feng, oh Zhao Feng, you will not be able to escape today. Bi Qingyue sighed in her heart as her powerful Divine Sense scanned over the Duke's Palace and locked onto Zhao Feng's location.

When they were making their plans, she already knew where everything was located in the Duke's Palace and where Zhao Feng was staying. It was because of this that the five peak Emperors were able to quickly lock onto Zhao Feng after entering the Duke's Palace.

"Kill that brat!" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's voice seemed to come from hell.

The powerful auras of five peak Emperors were instantly unleashed as they charged toward the building where Zhao Feng was staying.

Although the Duke's Palace was big, it was just a bit more than a dozen strides for a peak Emperor if they went at their full speed. Zhao Feng had no place to hide.

"Block them!" The three Void God Realm Emperors within the Duke's Palace roared.

The silver-haired elder was the first to react as he led the other male and the female to support Zhao Feng. Duke Nanfeng had introduced Zhao Feng to them, and now that Zhao Feng was in trouble, they wouldn't just not help.

"Enemy attack! On guard!"

"Protect my Lord and kill all the enemies!"

The Kings within the Duke's Palace started to move. Luckily for them, the five peak Emperors weren't attacking Duke Nanfeng but one of his guests instead.

"Apart from Duke Nanfeng and the princess, kill anyone that tries to stop us," Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo ordered coldly. As long as they didn't harm the important members of the Great Gan Imperials and only killed Zhao Feng, they wouldn't touch the imperials' bottom line.

As the five were about to surrounded Zhao Feng:

"Get back here!" The silver-haired elder and the other two Emperors arrived.

They didn't need to win against five peak Emperors; all they needed to do was create a gap that Zhao Feng could use to escape. If Zhao Feng focused on running away, the other five peak Emperors wouldn't be able to catch up to him.

"Don't give Zhao Feng any chance to escape." Bi Qingyue's eyebrows furrowed. She knew all the information about Zhao Feng. The reason why Zhao Feng was able to massacre the Void God Realms from Earth Spirit Hal was because of his speed and his eye-bloodline.

To kill Zhao Feng, they needed to surround him and not give him any chance to escape. To do this, at least four peak Emperors were necessary.

"Let me do it." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's expression became grim as he looked coldly at the silver-haired elder and the other two Emperors.

"Scorching Demon Spirit Body!"

In an instant, Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo became covered in a layer of black flame as he started to expand. He turned into a flaming demonic sovereign that radiated a powerful force.

Wu~~ Boom!

Half of the Duke's Palace shook as it was covered by a dark demonic flame. This was still under the basis that Duke Nanfeng was at the final stages of breaking through and the disturbance of his Mystic Light Sacred power was suppressing Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's power.

"What!?" The expressions of the three newly-arrived Emperors changed dramatically as they started to shake in front of the demonic sovereign. They felt as if they were facing an ancient demonic beast.

"Fuck off!" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo, who had turned into a flaming demonic sovereign, smashed his hand out, and a giant flaming hand swept toward the three Emperors.

"Golden Yuan Sky Essence!" The silver-haired elder released a brilliant glow of gold light that shot into the sky.

The other two Emperors next to him also unleashed their attacks. However, the instant the giant flaming hand swept over, the two Emperors almost coughed out blood as their faces became bright red.

Crack!

The golden light that shot out from the silver-haired elder was ripped into pieces and pushed back a hundred yards.

"Arghh!" The female screamed as the giant demonic hand ripped her apart.

Bam!

The male Emperor wasn't a peak Emperor, so he was sent flying by the hand and immediately coughed out blood.

In just an instant, one of the three Emperors was killed, another was severely injured, and the last was slightly injured.

Sii!

The expressions of all the other Kings from the Duke's Palace that were about to enter the fray changed dramatically, and they froze.

As far as peak Emperors went, the silver-haired elder was on par with the golden-robed Emperor Zhang Xuandong of Earth Spirit Hall that had appeared at the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and was close to Duanmu Qing when he was back at the True Martial Sacred Land.

"Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo, it's you...!" The silver-haired elder wiped the blood from his mouth as shock filled his face. Just now, he used his full power, but it was useless against Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's Scorching Demon Spirit Body.

Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was indeed worthy of being an unparalleled Emperor that had the ability to threaten Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

Five peak Emperors, and one of them is even slightly stronger than the Emperor of Death back then.... Zhao Feng was unable to contain the shock on his face as he stood outside the building. The strength of the silver-haired elder was close to his master Duanmu Qing when they were back at the True Martial Sacred Land.

In terms of strength, Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo might be able to suppress the Emperor of Death in a head-on collision, but if it was a life-and-death fight, it was impossible to predict the result.

In single combat, the chance of Zhao Feng winning against the Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was quite low, and on top of him, there were four other peak Emperors as well. This situation was quite dangerous.

Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou!

While the Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo attacked, the other four Emperors successfully surrounded Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, your partner Nan Gongsheng killed the elites of Nine Darkness Palace in Xie Yang Palace. Today, we shall hold you accountable."

"Hehe, let's see how strong the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor of the Cang Ocean is."

Apart from Bi Qingyue, there was a purple-faced elder, a middle-aged male with a dark face, and the last was a youth in black armor. These three were all peak Emperors of Nine Darkness Palace. Adding on Bi Qingyue, a total of four peak Emperors were currently surrounding Zhao Feng.

"Take down this brat within three breaths!" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo quickly closed in.

The silver-haired elder and the other Emperors and Kings in the Duke's Palace had bitter expressions. The tide couldn't be turned; just the Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo alone could kill them all. All they could do was sigh in their hearts as the peak Emperors surrounded Zhao Feng.

"Three breaths?" Zhao Feng stood there and snickered coldly. "Good. I'll make sure none of you return."

The youth's cold, mocking laugh made Bi Qingyue and the other Emperors feel cold.

Bi Qingyue felt extremely uneasy for some reason. She had the information about Zhao Feng and knew some of the miracles this youth had produced within the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Hmm? The silver-haired elder and company were all surprised as well. Any peak Emperor would be unable to turn the tide in this situation, let alone a brand-new King.

"Don't try to bluff us."

"Kill!"

The middle-aged male and the youth in armor leapt at Zhao Feng from the left and right.

"At the moment, I'm not personally the match for four peak Emperors and one unparalleled Emperor, but..."

Zhao Feng's expression was unusually calm. He reached out, and a jade-like chubby little silkworm the size of a thumb appeared, and it flapped its half-transparent wings.

This was the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, which had recovered most of its energy.

Weng~ Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly opened its mouth, and multi-colored silk shot through the air and covered everything within a couple hundred yards.

"Arghhhh, what...!?" The two peak Emperors that just launched their attacks instantly froze as a wave of multi-colored silk wrapped around them.

"Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly!"

"How can this Zhao Feng control the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly...!?"

Bi Qingyue and the purple-faced elder both quickly retreated, but their legs were still caught by some silk.

Chapter 887 - Dealing with Everyone at Once

Weng~~ Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh

The multi-colored silk that shot out from the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's mouth caught the two peak Emperors off guard.

"Not good! It's the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly!"

The middle-aged male and the youth in black armor were completely covered in silk. This silk was extremely tough and sticky, and it was hard to get out of even for Emperors. In the blink of an eye, two peak Emperors had turned into two multi-colored sticky rice dumplings.

Crack! Boom!

Bi Qingyue and the elder with a purple face were also hit, but they unleashed their True Yuan and managed to push the silk away.

In reality, Zhao Feng didn't want to catch all four Emperors at once because that would divide the silk's strength into four. His first step was just to capture these two peak Emperors that were close to him, and he succeeded.

Although the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly isn't that strong personally, its supportive abilities sure are.

Zhao Feng calmed down after the Emperors' ambush failed. The pressure he had to face decreased dramatically after making two peak Emperors lose all their battle-power.

"This is quite troublesome. That brat can actually control the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly...."

The retreating purple-faced elder's expression changed. He and Bi Qingyue were a little slow to attack, so they weren't ambushed by the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

"There's no need to worry." Bi Qingyue's eyes landed on the two struggling sticky rice dumplings and messaged calmly, "Only the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's supportive abilities are strong. It won't be able to kill two peak Emperors for quite some time. All we need to do is increase the pressure on Zhao Feng and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, and the two elders will be able to escape."

Hearing that, the purple-faced elder let out a breath. If one looked closely, the two multi-colored sticky rice dumplings were radiating surges of power, and the sound of cracking came from the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. It was obvious that these two peak Emperors were using their full power to try to escape.

Within a breath's time:

Crack~ Zhi~~~

Cracks were already appearing on the surface of the two multi-colored sticky rice dumplings, and the roars of two enraged peak Emperors could be heard from within.

"The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly isn't as strong as the legends say. It's supposed to be able to threaten Sacred Lords."

The purple-faced elder roared as he charged at Zhao Feng. As long as he was able to put some more pressure on Zhao Feng, the two peak Emperors would be able to break free.

Bi Qingyue's eyebrows furrowed slightly. She was hesitant, but she still followed. She felt that something was amiss – the two peak Emperors were struggling free much faster than expected. According to the legends, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly should be able to bind several Emperors extremely easily. Apparently, this particular Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had even participated in killing a Mystic Light Realm beast.

Maybe it was because this Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was currently weak and couldn't use its full power?

Zhi~~~

The two Emperors were about to break out.

"Kill!"

At the same instant, the purple-faced elder and Bi Qingyue charged toward Zhao Feng from the front and back.

The hearts of the silver-haired elder and the other experts of the Duke's Palace reached their throats. They couldn't help but sigh; even if Zhao Feng could control the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, it seemed like it wasn't enough to stand against five peak Emperors. Furthermore, the strongest Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was about to arrive as well.

At this critical moment, Zhao Feng's calm face became solemn.

Victory or defeat depends on this. Zhao Feng suddenly waved his hand, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly flapped its wings quickly.

If one paid close attention, they would've realized that the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly didn't even pay much attention to the two peak Emperors after binding them. Zhao Feng also seemed like he was completely ignoring them.

Hu~~

At this moment, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly quickly flapped its wings, and a half-transparent multi-colored pollen swept across a radius of several hundred yards.

"Watch out, it's the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's Dream Pollen!"

Bi Qingyue was wary during the whole approach, so her heart jumped as soon as the pollen swept over.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's supportive abilities didn't consist of just silk. The pollen it gave off was also extremely unique.

Hu~~~

The purple-faced elder and Bi Qingyue were unable to evade, and they were enveloped by the pollen.

Bi Qingyue had reacted a bit quicker, and she covered herself in crystal-like moonlight, including her eyes, nose, and other orifices. However, despite these measures, when the Dream Pollen arrived, Bi Qingyue's body started to become numb, and she instinctively didn't dare to approach further.

Bi Qingyue didn't know that her hesitation from before and her pause now had changed her fate.

"Not good! The True Yuan in my body...!" The purple-faced elder at the front was directly hit by the Dream Pollen, and he received a huge blast of pollen. His body instantly became weak, and he lost control over his True Yuan and bloodline power. Fear and panic instantly appeared on his face.

Being a peak Emperor, his True Yuan wouldn't be completely uncontrollable as long as he tried his best, but his speed decreased dramatically.

This Dream Pollen's unique ability can pass through the soul-dimension and the physical-dimension, and it's effective even against Sacred Lords. Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head with a smile.

He obviously had several cards that gave him the confidence to face five peak Emperors.

At this moment, the power of the Dream Pollen caused the two peak Emperors' strength to drop dramatically, especially for the purple-faced elder. He froze, and cold sweat started to appear on his forehead as he tried to resist the power of the Dream Pollen. He was currently unable to attack Zhao Feng.

Crack! Zhi~~

Right at this instant, more and more cracks appeared in the two multi-colored sticky rice dumplings. The heads of the two peak Emperors inside could even be seen.

These two peak Emperors were about to break free. Their faces were green and filled with hatred. The moment they broke out, they would counterattack Zhao Feng furiously.

Hope appeared in the eyes of Bi Qingyue and the purple-faced elder, who were both affected by the Dream Pollen.

"Hehe, the moment you break out of your cocoon is the start of a new life...." Zhao Feng smiled instead of being surprised.

The youth's laughter caused Bi Qingyue's heart to become heavy. From the beginning, this purple-haired youth was confident and unfathomable, just as his information suggested.

Shua! Weng~ Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng suddenly waved his hand, and the buzzing of bees sounded.

"That's...!!?"

Bi Qingyue's heart shook as she saw eight multi-colored bees appear from Zhao Feng's arm. Each of these venomous bees radiated an aura comparable to Kings. Some had even reached the Peak-tier King-level, so they were extremely dangerous.

"Five Poison Distinct Bee Kings, watch out~~~!" Bi Qingyue seemed to recognize these bees, and her heart went cold.

Unfortunately, her warning was too late. The two peak Emperors struggled with all their might and managed to crawl half their bodies out of the sticky rice dumplings. However, the moment they saw the sun again was the beginning of their nightmare.

Weng~ Weng~ Weng~ Shu! Shu! Shu!

One of the peak Emperors was stung by four blazing bee stingers.

The Five Poison Distinct Bees weren't strong per se, but their suicidal attacks had the ability to kill those who were stronger than themselves since it required them to pay with their lives.

In theory, each Bee King had the ability to harm or kill an Emperor. To make sure everything went smoothly, Zhao Feng unleashed four Bee Kings on each of the peak Emperors as soon as they started crawling out. If he summoned the bees too early, they wouldn't be able to do anything since the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's silk was extremely tough. Even peak Emperors had trouble damaging it, let alone some King-level bees.

Shu! Boom! Shu! Boom!

In an instant, the two peak Emperors were each stung by four Bee Kings. They exploded into bits and pieces, and their flesh turned green.

This scene completely shocked Bi Qingyue and the purple-faced elder. In the blink of an eye, two peak Emperors were killed by eight Five Poison Distinct Bees. They didn't die from a fierce battle, but an ambush from some insects.

The suicidal attacks of the Five Poison Distinct Bees are quite suitable for ambushing. If the target is ready for it, then the effect will decrease dramatically.

Waves splashed in Zhao Feng's heart. The two that just died were both peak Emperors. In a normal single-combat situation, Zhao Feng would need at least ten breaths to kill a peak Emperor, and they both died in an instant.

"Dream Pollen...? Not good! Five Poison Distinct Bees!" Right at this moment, the Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo arrived.

Since he had to deal with the other Emperors of the Duke's Palace before he could proceed, he arrived a bit late. He saw the entire process of the two peak Emperors being bound by the silk and the other two being ambushed by the Dream Pollen. By the time he arrived, the two peak Emperors were suddenly killed by the suicidal attacks of the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

All of this happened in the span of a couple breaths.

Furthermore, this wasn't even the end. When the eight Five Poison Distinct Bees finished their job, Zhao Feng himself took action.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!"

Zhao Feng stepped out and became covered in golden-blue lightning as he turned into the size of a small giant. In just one step, Zhao Feng had arrived next to the purple-faced elder, whose battle-power had decreased dramatically.

Boom!

The late stages of the Sacred Lightning Body's 5th level was like Mount Tai as it thundered down on the purple-faced elder.

Wah!

The purple-faced elder was already feeling weak and numb, and he instantly spat out a mouthful of blood like he was just hit by a giant hammer. Due to the Dream Pollen, his battle-power decreased dramatically, and he wasn't able to circulate his True Yuan or bloodline as well as before.

"Illusion Maze Domain!" Zhao Feng released his Soul Dao Domain when he punched out, making the purple-faced elder fall into despair.

"Stop~~~!" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo, who was currently a flaming demonic sovereign, charged over, but he wasn't able to make it in time.

Bam! Crack!

Zhao Feng's movements didn't stop at all. He shattered the purple-faced elder with one punch.

Under the effects of the Dream Pollen and the Illusion Maze Domain, the purple-faced elder wasn't able to defend at all, so he was instantly slain by Zhao Feng.

Triple kill! In just a couple breaths, three peak Emperors had been killed.

Afterward, Zhao Feng glanced at Bi Qingyue.

So, binding the two elders in silk was just bait. Zhao Feng's plan was to deal with all of us at once.... Bi Qingyue took in a cold breath.

Zhao Feng's ambush and bait were extremely smart. Everything was done in order to slay the four peak Emperors that had arrived first, and he had successfully killed three.

At this instant, Bi Qingyue's body felt cold when Zhao Feng looked at her. She suddenly realized that she was also one of those four peak Emperors. Perhaps... Zhao Feng forgot about her?

Miao!

A streak of silver and gray flashed behind Bi Qingyue the moment Zhao Feng completed his own kill.

Shua!

A shadow-like dagger stabbed into Bi Qingyue's back and caused blood to splatter.

Chapter 888 - Sacred Lightning Protection

"You...!" Bi Qingyue's body froze as she looked at the smiling Zhao Feng.

In the span of just a couple breaths, Zhao Feng had killed three peak Emperors. After slaying the purple-faced elder, Bi Qingyue was also attacked.

The material of the dagger that had stabbed into her back was extremely unique, and it contained a profound Intent of the Dao of Assassination.

A numbing sensation passed throughout her body. In an instant, she was like a petrified beauty in the moonlight. She was frozen and unable to say a word.

The little thieving cat's Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had been upgraded in the Heaven's Legacy City and now had a numbing effect.

At this moment, the process of Zhao Feng killing the other three peak Emperors surfaced in Bi Qingyue's mind.

In the first ambush, Zhao Feng had pretended to be extremely weak and managed to bind two peak Emperors with silk. If the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly used its full strength, the two peak Emperors would have been stuck in there for a long. Even though the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly wasn't at its peak, it could handle Emperors.

Zhao Feng then deliberately let the two peak Emperors struggle and break out, which served as bait to lure in the other two peak Emperors. In order to save the two peak Emperors, Bi Qingyue and the purple-faced elder charged in together to pressure Zhao Feng, but the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly unleashed its Dream Pollen to reduce their battle-power.

Zhao Feng then initiated the second ambush, and the purple-faced elder was directly slain. Since Bi Qingyue was ready to a certain degree and half a step behind the other Emperor, she managed to survive.

Shu~~

Bi Qingyue managed to summon a layer of moonlight as the little thieving cat's Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger stabbed into her body. However, since her battle-power had been reduced and the weapon was the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, she was still severely injured.

Weng~ Bam!

Bi Qingyue groaned as waves of moonlight radiated from her body and pushed away the little thieving cat and the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger. However, this injured her even more and made her sweat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat flipped in the air and landed on Zhao Feng's arm.

"You've done a good job."

Zhao Feng put the little thieving cat into the Misty Spatial World with a wave of his hand.

The little thieving cat didn't specialize in head-on fights, and the dark-green-robed Bi Qingyue was rather wary at the moment. She may have been injured, but she was still a peak Emperor.

Zhao Feng's original aim was to kill at least three Emperors before Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo arrived. It would have been perfect if he had been able to slay all four, but Zhao Feng had made plenty of preparations, so he would've killed two of them at the very least.

At this instant, of the four peak Emperors, three had been killed, and the fourth was injured and unable to use her full battle-power.

"Brat, how dare you use such a shameless method to kill three Elders of Nine Darkness Palace!" The just-arrived Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was stunned and let out a roar.

Everything had happened far too quickly. The silver-haired elder and the other Void God Realm experts of the Duke's Palace were completely dazed. In just a couple breaths, Zhao Feng had used several methods to slay three peak Emperors and severely injure a fourth.

At this instant, of the five peak Emperors, only Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo still had his complete battle-power remaining.

The strength of Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo should be on the same level as the Emperor of Death, and perhaps even slightly stronger.... Zhao Feng inspected this unparalleled Emperor.

To a certain degree, one could look at Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo as someone with the battle-power of a "half-step Sacred Lord," but there was no such thing as that in terms of actual cultivation. The Mystic Light Realm focused on the physical world and True Yuan. One either successfully transformed from a snake to a dragon or they didn't.

In front of a tattered building, Zhao Feng and Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo stood opposite from one another. There was only a couple dozen yards between them.

The flaming demonic sovereign that was Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was more than ten stories high, and a layer of flames behind his back blotted out half the sky.

Only the disturbance of Sacred Power from the person trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm nearby could suppress Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo.

Zhao Feng was only a few meters tall even under the effect of the Sacred Lightning Body, and he was a bit off Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's Scorching Demon Spirit Body in terms of fierceness and momentum.

However, the advantage in size didn't give Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo much confidence. His flaming body floated in the air, and he didn't dare to easily attack. Instead, wariness and cautiousness appeared in his eyes. Moments ago, he watched three peak Emperors get killed by Zhao Feng's calculations.

Hu~

The spectating Void God Realms within the Duke's Palace held their breath as their hearts started to thud. The purple-haired youth who they thought was at the disadvantage had quickly slain three peak Emperors, severely injured the fourth, and was now facing the unrivalled Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo – all with the cultivation of a King.

"Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo, do you dare to fight me?" Zhao Feng suddenly spoke as the physical aura of his Sacred Lightning Body started to rise.

The progress of his Sacred Lightning Body had been slow during the past couple months, but it suddenly ignited after facing such a strong foe. Indeed, after recovering the strength of his previous life, Zhao Feng hadn't sparred with such a strong opponent before.

"Lord Protector, don't drag out the fight for long. This Zhao Feng has a lot of techniques as well as the help of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. There's also other Emperors within the Duke's Palace...." Bi Qingyue quickly messaged.

She was injured right now, and her battle-power was much lower. She was on guard against Zhao Feng at every moment. Right now, she was no longer considering how to kill Zhao Feng; she only cared about how she could escape, and the only way Bi Qingyue could escape was to charge out with Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo.

"Retreat...? I've never lost so utterly before...." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's expression became grim.

He was extremely strong and couldn't allow himself to lose against a mere youth so easily, even if that youth was the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor from the Cang Ocean. Even if he did end up retreating, he at least wanted to prove his fame and teach these people a lesson first.

"Do you dare to fight me!?" Zhao Feng roared as he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body to the maximum and became even taller.

Boom!

A wave of light burst out from Zhao Feng as he punched toward Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo with his full power.

The speed and explosiveness of this attack made Bi Qingyue click her tongue. Even Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was caught off guard. No one would have thought that this youth was so strong.

"Hmph!" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's eyes became cold as a black ripple glowed around him.

He didn't move forward or backward; he just stood there and took Zhao Feng's attack head-on with his Demon Spirit Body.

Crack! Boom!

A loud explosion sounded as Zhao Feng's terrifying punch, which contained his physical strength and his Blood Devil Sun bloodline, shook Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's body.

Hu~~

A chaotic flame burned across Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's body and started to extend across his entire body. Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's expression was grim as his own flames engulfed the Blood Devil Sun flames.

The Scorching Demon Spirit Body he cultivated was formed from countless flames of darkness, and it was completely different from the Blood Devil Sun.

However, he was disgusted when he realized that Zhao Feng's punch absorbed some of the energy in his body.

Bam!

Zhao Feng was pushed back by the black ripple from Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo.

"An undying body...." Zhao Feng looked at Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's body. There was originally a large hole there from his punch, but it was quickly healing. This meant that Zhao Feng's punch just now didn't actually threaten Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo. On top of that, Zhao Feng found that his Blood Devil Sun bloodline was countered by the opponent's flames, and the lifesteal effect of his bloodline was weaker.

Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's Demon Spirit Body is even stronger than the Emperor of Death's Immortal Death Body.

Zhao Feng's pupils contracted. The main reason the Emperor of Death lost to him in the past was because he specialized in Soul and eye-bloodline techniques, which were perfectly countered by the God's Spiritual Eye. Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was much stronger than the Emperor of Death in a head-on fight.

"Kneel!" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo roared, and he waved his giant hand as the flames behind him became bigger.

Shua!

An enormous hand passed through the air and crushed toward Zhao Feng alongside demonic flames. The power of this hand could shake Heaven and Earth, and its Intent had also reached a high level.

The space around Zhao Feng was locked onto by a certain power similar to the ability of the Sky Locking Bow. Unknowingly, the space around Zhao Feng started to erode under a dark flame.

One had to admit that Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's skill, Intent, body, and soul had all reached the limit of the Void God Realm. In some respects, he had even stepped into the domain of the Mystic Light Realm, especially in regard to his techniques. His mastery had reached an incredible level.

Zhao Feng felt slightly troubled, which only happened when he met strong enemies.

It wouldn't be too hard for him to defeat Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo if he utilized the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly or his eye-bloodline or the God Tribulation Lightning. However, Zhao Feng wanted to fight with this famous expert of the lord dynasty.

"Sacred Lightning Protection!" Zhao Feng merged the power of his Wind Lightning and his Sacred Lightning physical force together. An ancient barrier of lightning formed around him; it shone with golden light and gave off a thunderous hum.

Boom! Bam! Weng~~

The giant hand was blocked by the Sacred Lightning Protection, causing explosions to sound. The Sacred Lightning Protection then released a bright golden layer of lightning that pushed the giant hand away.

"A fusion of physical force and lightning? What kind of defensive secret technique is this?" Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's heart shook. His powerful blow did no damage to Zhao Feng and was even counterattacked by the Sacred Lightning Protection.

Bam! Boom Boom~~~~!

Although the clash between Zhao Feng and Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was extremely condensed, holes filled the ground within a thousand-yard-radius of their fight.

Chapter 889 - Duke Nanfeng's Danger

Bam! Boom~~~~!

Zhao Feng and Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo only fought within a radius of a couple dozen yards, but even the Duke's Palace was shaking. If it wasn't for the fact that the Duke's Palace was made of such high-quality materials and fortified by many arrays, it would have crumbled already.

However, the hearts of all the experts within the Duke's Palace still trembled as they carefully pulled away. The silver-haired peak Emperor blocked the powerful shockwaves and protected the weaker people.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist!"

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body cracked as his fists released brilliant glows of light that shot into the sky.

Hu~~ Bam! Bam!

Fists made of golden lightning were unleashed, and they were each the size of a blazing sun.

This Fist Intent and this body-strengthening technique are similar to the legendary Golden Kun Sacred Body....

Holes started to appear on Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's Demonic Spirit Body as explosions raged across his body.

After using the Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist, Zhao Feng's punches contained more power and a superior Intent that crushed everything in their path.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's style of fighting was similar to the child Demigod, and his mastery of the Sacred Body was even stronger. On top of that, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body contained the element of Lightning, and after being refined by the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, the lightning was very powerful.

The biggest difference between Zhao Feng and the child Demigod was the element and Intent of the Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist. However, Zhao Feng also had the mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline, which was extremely explosive and increased his battle-power by an entire level or two.

Crack! Crack! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Fists shot through the sky, and he seemed to transform into a God of War as he smashed through everything in his way. Even someone as strong as Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo was pressured by Zhao Feng in an instant.

Shockwaves formed where they clashed, ravaging across half of the Duke's Palace.

"Scorching Sky Demonic Sword!"

A giant flaming sword started to form from the flames around Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo as he decided to exit close combat against Zhao Feng.

In terms of close combat, no one was the match of a body cultivator. Especially against Zhao Feng, whose Sacred Lightning Body was even stronger than the famous Golden Kun Sacred Body.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

A pair of giant wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back, and his speed and agility rose.

Peng!

Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's flaming sword landed on Zhao Feng, but it was pushed aside by the golden fists.

"Ha!"

The wings behind Zhao Feng's back whistled and summoned a tornado of wind and lightning that charred everything in its path black.

Hu~~ Boom!

Building after building within the Duke's Palace was turned into ashes.

Although Zhao Feng and Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo were both starting to fight in the air, once they both fought with their full strength, the force of their clashes was enough to destroy a two-star power.

"Zhao Feng, stop!" The silver-haired Emperor and company combined their strength to stop the shockwaves, but some of the arrays within the Duke's Palace had already been ripped into shreds.

Destruction was always easier than creation.

"All our information has underestimated Zhao Feng. Just how strong is the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor?" Bi Qingyue's body turned cold as she bore the shockwaves. She wanted to run, but the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had locked onto her.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Rings of silk shot out toward Bi Qingyue, and she was forced into desperation. There was the occasional ring of silk that landed on her as she tried to dodge, and by the time she pushed it away, more silk would land on her.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's eyes were filled with pure playfulness. Without Zhao Feng's order, it was just going to play around, otherwise Bi Qingyue would have turned into a sticky rice dumpling already.

"Lord Protector, we won't be able to escape if we don't leave right now!" Bi Qingyue quickly messaged.

Miao miao!

However, a sound appeared behind her that made her heart go cold.

The little thieving cat had a playful expression as it took a dark golden chain from around its neck.

Weng~~ Shua!

The dark golden chain turned into an agile golden dragon whip. The roar of a dragon could be heard. Every time this dark golden dragon snake whip was waved around, an invisible force appeared that could pressure True Yuan and bloodlines, as if it was from a true dragon.

This whip had been obtained from the golden skeleton in the ruined city of the Divine Illusion Dimension. Nan Gongsheng's nose ring also came from the golden skeleton. The golden skeleton was at least a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord when they were alive, and it was likely that they were on the cusp of becoming a Demigod.

"Arghh!"

Bi Qingyue's dark green robes were ripped apart by the attacks from both sides, revealing a pair of snow-white legs.

Hu~~

Bi Qingyue's legs felt hot as the little thieving cat's dark golden dragon snake whip wrapped around them. Her body froze as another wave of multi-colored silk firmly tied around the lower half of her body.

In just a breath or two, Bi Qingyue had turned into a cocoon-like sticky rice dumpling.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat leapt onto the multi-colored sticky rice ball as the whip turned into a thin chain and went back around its neck.

Hu~ Hu~ Pa!

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly flew onto the little thieving cat's neck and nudged it with its chubby body. The combined force of these two spiritual pets had managed to capture a peak Emperor alive. They then sat there and watched the battle between Zhao Feng and Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo curiously.

Not good. Bi Qingyue's been captured...! Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's heart went cold. Of the five peak Emperors that originally came, there was only him left now. He was filled with regret, but there was nothing he could do at this point.

At this moment, the silver-haired peak Emperor couldn't stand the destruction that Zhao Feng and the Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo were causing anymore and charged over.

The addition of an extra peak Emperor would definitely affect the battle. Furthermore, Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo still had to watch out for the two cute, harmless-looking pets. These two spiritual pets had captured a peak Emperor by just playing around, and this made Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's heart fall.

Just Zhao Feng alone could fight against him, let alone Zhao Feng a bunch of other factors together.

"Today's battle ends here. Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor, I've tested your strength." Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's expression was filled with hatred and unwillingness as he turned into a dark flaming cloud and flashed into the sky.

What speed! Zhao Feng was faintly surprised. Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's secret technique was probably close to the level of the Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance.

Although this fight was short, it used up a lot of Zhao Feng's energy. While he could fight against Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo head-on in the short term, he would only become more and more tired as the fight went on. This was due to the difference in cultivation, mastery of skills, and strength. For example, although Zhao Feng's bloodline had a lifesteal effect, Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's Scorching Demon Spirit Body had an undying attribute.

The Sacred Lightning Body will also have an undying attribute eventually, but that will take a long time. Only a small number of Emperors with great fortune, talent, or a rare bloodline can fully cultivate the attribute of undying. Zhao Feng analyzed his weakness.

Luckily, Zhao Feng had cultivated the Sacred Lightning Protection, a secret technique that merged the Wind Lightning Technique and the Sacred Lightning Body together for defensive purposes. In a head-on exchange, even Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo wouldn't be able to do anything to him, otherwise Zhao Feng would've been at a huge disadvantage in the battle just now.

Of course, in a true life-or-death battle, Zhao Feng's chances of winning were higher. After all, he hadn't even truly used his speed or the God's Spiritual Eye.

"Little Friend Zhao, if you keep on fighting, the Duke's Palace will be destroyed. How will the Duke manage to break through then?" The silver-haired peak Emperor gave a bitter smile, and there were complex emotions in his eyes. If he had known that Zhao Feng was this strong, they wouldn't have lost a Void God Realm Emperor.

"Duke Nanfeng?" Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something as he gazed at the purple-and-golden whirlpool in the sky above the Duke's Palace.

Weng~~ Boom!

The giant purple-and-golden whirlpool started to shake, and the purple glow that shone across Heaven and Earth faded. The aura that had almost reached the Mystic Light Realm started to shake.

"Wait, something's wrong!" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically.

He suddenly realized that, because of the five peak Emperors from Nine Darkness Palace, everyone had forgotten about something. The main protagonist in the Duke's Palace right now was Duke Nanfeng, who was trying to break through. The silver-haired Emperor and company, as well as Zhao Feng, were there to protect him.

"Assassin~~~~!"

"Protect my Lord!"

A layer of darkness covered the area where Duke Nanfeng was in seclusion.

"Arghhhh!" Several Kings around the secret chamber where Duke Nanfeng was in seclusion were cut into pieces by the darkness before they were able to get close.

"Kekeke.... Duke Nanfeng, your breakthrough ends here," a cold voice resounded across the chamber.

Duke Nanfeng sat within the chamber, and a sacred glow radiated around him. A male in darkness appeared behind him.

Shua!

A sword similar to the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger appeared in the man's hand, and he stabbed it into Duke Nanfeng's back.

Wah!

Duke Nanfeng's body stiffened as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face became pale-white.

He turned around and glanced at the male in darkness with shock. There was a thin layer of dark scales on the male's surface. He had a slim figure, as if he had no bone structure. He was not a human.

"Zhe zhe, the experts in your palace exceeded my expectations. Without Nine Darkness Palace's interference, my mission to assassinate you wouldn't have proceeded so smoothly."

The male in darkness pulled out the sword.

Duke Nanfeng groaned as his body shook. Blood didn't come out from the injury on his body; instead, a disgusting and smelly black smoke started to appear.

Chapter 890 - Supreme Emperor Dark Night

"Quick, go help Duke Nanfeng!"

The silver-haired elder and company charged toward Duke Nanfeng's location with regret and panic. Due to the five peak Emperors from Nine Darkness Palace, everyone had forgotten about the guy who was breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm. They never would have thought that there would be an assassin other than Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo of Nine Darkness Palace.

"There's not enough time...!" Zhao Feng's heart jumped when he saw the scene in the underground secret chamber with his left eye.

At this moment, the mysterious male in darkness had already pulled out the sword from Duke Nanfeng's body, causing even more damage. Duke Nanfeng's injuries didn't bleed; a smelly black smoke appeared instead. It was obvious that the sword had a rare type of poison on it.

Zhao Feng felt regretful and partially blamed himself. Duke Nanfeng had given the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to him to take care of, and it could've been a great help for Duke Nanfeng.

The main reason why Duke Nanfeng had introduced the other three Emperors to Zhao Feng was so that they could all protect the Duke's Palace together in case any accidents happened. In normal situations, no one would dare to take action against Duke Nanfeng on the surface, and yet this had happened.

In the underground chamber:

"You're the assassin ranked 29th in the Black Screen Corner, Supreme Emperor Dark Night...!" Duke Nanfeng's body swayed. His face was white as despair and bitterness filled his eyes.

"That's right, I'm Supreme Emperor Dark Night, but I'm now ranked 25th. Half a month ago, I participated in assassinating a heavily-injured Sacred Lord, so my rank has gone up."

The male in darkness gave a confident smile. It was as if he already had victory in his grasp, and he gave an interested look toward Zhao Feng's direction after pulling out the sword.

Zhao Feng felt a sense of coldness and danger in that gaze.

"Get the assassin!" The silver-haired elder and the other Emperor were the first to arrive at Duke Nanfeng's underground chamber, but an attack had already arrived before the two could do anything.

Boom!

A half-transparent dark purple eye flame and an aura of God Tribulation Lightning thundered toward Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

"Argh!" The male in darkness gave a scream as his body shattered.

"What a powerful eye-bloodline technique!" The silver-haired elder and company all took in a cold breath, and they couldn't help but look toward Zhao Feng who hadn't even arrived yet.

The eye flame just now exerted great pressure on the two Emperors.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically after using his eye-bloodline. The sense of danger that Supreme Emperor Dark Night gave him was even above Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's. How could he be killed so easily?

Hu~~ Shua!

A male with a pair of bat wings appeared in the sky far away from the Duke's Palace. He was surrounded in darkness, and surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night!" The expressions of the silver-haired elder and other experts of the Duke's Palace changed dramatically.

Almost no one had seen how Supreme Emperor Dark Night retreated or completed the attack.

"This Supreme Emperor Dark Night cultivates the bloodline sacred technique Eight-Winged Shadow Doppelganger technique and can split himself into several bodies, each with 30-40% battle-power of his original body. The one that has appeared right now might just be a doppelganger." Duke Nanfeng coughed as his face became even paler. It was obvious that he had heard of Supreme Emperor Dark Night before.

"Zezeze, as expected of the Left Eyed heavenly Emperor of the Cang Ocean. However, you're also a target of the Black Screen Corner. My next target might be you...." Supreme Emperor Dark Night looked playfully toward Zhao Feng as his wings flapped.

Shua! Whoosh!

With a flash of darkness, the bat-winged male merged into the sky and disappeared. In terms of speed, Supreme Emperor Dark Night wasn't much slower than Zhao Feng at his peak, and he was even more agile.

"What a terrifying assassin. What kind of existence is the Black Screen Corner?" Zhao Feng's expression became solemn.

Although Supreme Emperor Dark Night wasn't a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, his technique and bloodline had reached the limit of a peak Emperor; he had the battle-power of a Quasi Sacred Lord.

There was also a suspicious point – why did Supreme Emperor Dark Night leave immediately after one attack without finishing off Duke Nanfeng?

"Being one of the top assassins of the Black Screen Corner, Supreme Emperor Dark Night always leaves after one blow. I'm thinking that his mission was only to stop me from breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, or else he wouldn't have left me alive." Duke Nanfeng sighed.

"My Lord, are you okay?" The other experts and guards of the Duke's Palace arrived and blamed it on themselves.

Zhao Feng looked at Duke Nanfeng's injuries, and his eyebrows locked together.

"It is very likely that I will die, so I'll need to settle my will now...." Duke Nanfeng smiled bitterly as his aura became weaker and weaker.

"My Lord!" The hearts of those present shook as they revealed unwilling expressions.

Duke Nanfeng's injuries were expanding and rotting. More and more black smoke rose from his body. Duke Nanfeng wasn't able to stop this poison even with his strength.

"I was stabbed by one of the seven great inheritance weapons of the Dao of Assassination – the Sky Awakening Piercer. It contains the Black Fountain Poison of Black Screen Corner. This poison takes effect extremely quickly, and no one below the Mystic Light Realm is likely to suppress it unless they've cultivated an undying body or something similar, and even then, they'll only be able to live a little longer."

Duke Nanfeng's aura of life was starting to fade away, and his gaze was starting to become empty.

Zhao Feng inspected it with his God's Spiritual Eye and saw that the poison was eroding the soul as well as the physical body. Even Zhao Feng felt troubled against the Black Fountain Poison. After all, he wasn't a doctor.

The others didn't know what to know. There were doctors in the Duke's Palace, but they wouldn't be able to do anything for Duke Nanfeng.

"Let me try something." Zhao Feng stood forward, and a cold pond that radiated a freezing Intent could be faintly seen in his left eye.

"Eye of Ice Soul!" Zhao Feng's left eye released a cold Intent that covered and froze Duke Nanfeng's soul.

Duke Nanfeng was still conscious, but he knew that Zhao Feng was helping him, so he didn't block it.

Shu~~

Duke Nanfeng's soul was soon covered by a cold Intent, and the Black Fountain Poison's erosion slowed dramatically.

Zhao Feng's goal was very clear – he wanted to save Duke Nanfeng's soul. The soul was the basis of everything. Those that had reached the Void God Realm could use their soul to take over another body or construct a new one with some treasures.

Zhao Feng then started to analyze the Black Fountain Poison within Duke Nanfeng's body.

The Black Fountain Poison was extremely unique; it was an item that existed between the physical dimension and the void. It didn't affect normal physical items or True Yuan, but it was extremely lethal against life and souls. If one was poisoned by this, their physical body and soul would rot.

To stop this erosion, Zhao Feng circulated his Ice Water bloodline and the Ice Imperial Spear to seal Duke Nanfeng's body in ice.

"Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly...." Duke Nanfeng managed to murmur before fainting.

Zhao Feng understood. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had many supportive abilities; its pollen could be used to attack enemies, but it could also be used as an antidote for some poisons.

The little thieving cat and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly soon arrived.

Hu~~

Seeing that its owner was poisoned, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly immediately spat out a mouthful of pure white pollen over Duke Nanfeng. Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Ice Water bloodline to let the white pollen merge into Duke Nanfeng's body and soul.

Zhao Feng could feel that the poison in Duke Nanfeng's body was only becoming slightly weaker. It looked like the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly could only delay Duke Nanfeng's death.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws at Zhao Feng.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng seemed to understand and summoned more than a dozen Five Poison Distinct Bees from the Misty Spatial World.

The Five Poison Distinct Bees could extract all kinds of pollen, including toxic pollen.

"Go!" Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the dozens of elite bees started to extract the poison from Duke Nanfeng.

A couple breaths later:

Shu~~

One of the Five Poison Distinct Bees turned into a puddle of black water and died after extracting for a while.

"Hmm? It seems to be effective." Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly and his ice seal could only delay the inevitable, but after the death of one of the Five Poison Distinct Bees, there seemed to be a bit less Black Fountain Poison in Duke Nanfeng's body.

The other bees on Duke Nanfeng's body died one after the other.

In order to use their full potential, Zhao Feng even sent out a Bee King to lead several elite bees onto Duke Nanfeng's body.

Time passed by slowly, and the color of Duke Nanfeng's face became better with the death of each Five Poison Distinct Bee.

It could be said that they were trading one life for another. Zhao Feng didn't expect that the Five Poison Distinct Bees could use their "suicidal" abilities here.

Zhao Feng also seemed to remember something else, and he took out some white petals of a Green Water Sky Lotus from the Misty Spatial World.

Weng~ Bo~~

A calm and cool layer of white light surrounded the petal. Zhao Feng crushed it and squeezed out the juice as he gave it to Duke Nanfeng.

"Petal of the Green Water Sky Lotus?" Duke Nanfeng revealed a joyful expression.

He had heard of the Green Water Sky Lotus before. The petals of this lotus were useful for many things. They could cleanse the body and soul as well as increase one's state of existence. It also had the ability to get rid of poison.

After drinking the juice, a faint layer of white light glittered within Duke Nanfeng's body and then covered his body like a blooming flower. Adding this with the Five Poisonous Distinct Bees' efforts, the Black Fountain Poison was quickly removed.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath. If Duke Nanfeng had died, he would've felt quite guilty. After all, he was the one that had attracted the five peak Emperors from Nine Darkness Palace, and he had fought with Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo for a long time. If this wasn't the case, then Supreme Emperor Dark Night would have met a lot more resistance when taking action.

"Zhao Feng, thank you. You also need to watch out and be careful since you're also on Black Screen Corner's list."

Duke Nanfeng looked at Zhao Feng, then sent him a private message with his Divine Sense, "Be careful. Supreme Emperor Dark Night might come back once more and assassinate you while you're not on guard."