

K O G 891

Chapter 891 - Battle-Power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord

"A second assassination?" Zhao Feng paused for a moment before laughing. "I hope that he'll come back."

He had a rough estimate of Supreme Emperor Dark Night's strength; it was about the same level as Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo, but he specialized in assassination. He had the ability to kill Emperors at the same level as himself in one blow, but he wasn't quite as good in a head-on fight. If Zhao Feng was prepared for it, then all assassins would be countered by his eye-bloodline.

"Zhao Feng, don't underestimate Supreme Emperor Dark Night. He's ranked extremely high amongst the assassins of Black Screen Corner, and he has a high bounty. From his rank, Supreme Emperor Dark Night's is at least an unrivalled Emperor with battle-power close to a Quasi-Sacred Lord." Duke Nanfeng shook his head and warned. While he was in seclusion, he was ambushed by Supreme Emperor Dark Night, so he knew how strong the latter was.

Quasi-Sacred Lord? Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

He knew that different places had different names for each rank. In the Cang Ocean, peak Emperors were unparalleled below the Mystic Light Realm. However, in the lord dynasty, there were still some specific ranks between peak Emperors and Sacred Lords.

Void God Realm Emperors were split into four tiers:

The first was normal Emperors such as Emperor Mu Yun and the Cold Moon Emperor.

The second was peak Emperors such as Duanmu Qing.

The third was unrivalled Emperors such as Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo.

What was worth noting was that the Emperor of Death was around the level of an unrivalled Emperor. Some of his forbidden techniques made even Sacred Lords wary, but there was no specific rank for this in the Cang Ocean.

However, the Emperor of Death's Soul Dao techniques and Eye of Death were countered by Zhao Feng, which is what allowed Zhao Feng to win. Those same techniques also allowed him to survive for so long against Zhao Feng since he was familiar with the Soul Dao, which is why it took Zhao Feng so long to kill him. If it were any other unrivalled Emperor, Zhao Feng might've been the one to lose.

Apart from those three, there was a fourth tier – Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Quasi-Sacred Lord battle-power was at the level of Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords; one's Intent, power, or some other aspect needed to be comparable to a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. The difference was that they hadn't actually become a Sacred Lord yet.

The tier Duke Nanfeng assumed Supreme Emperor Dark Night to be was an unrivalled Emperor who was close to a Quasi-Sacred Lord. In other words, between tiers three and four.

Of course, this was just about battle-power; cultivation didn't come into play much.

"If that's really the case, then Supreme Emperor Dark Night's strength has surpassed the Emperor of Death, Emperor Xuan Luo, and me." Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

According to the measurement of battle-power, Zhao Feng had surpassed peak Emperors and was comparable to an unrivalled Emperor. Granted, when he fought with Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo, he only used his Sacred Lightning Body, not his eye-bloodline or any Soul techniques. One thing was for sure though – Zhao Feng's strength hadn't reached the stage of a Quasi-Sacred Lord. The strength of his soul, power, and Intent all had obvious differences.

This meant that experts with the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord would be a great threat to Zhao Feng.

"I was just half a step away from breaking through, but at least I managed to live. As long as I recover, I'll have the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord." Duke Nanfeng sighed.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng and the silver-haired elder were both surprised.

Zhao Feng felt that the aura of the power within Duke Nanfeng's body was half a level higher than Emperors, and the Intent from his eyes had also surpassed peak Emperors. This was because Duke Nanfeng was about to break through, but he was stopped when he was almost killed by Supreme Emperor Dark Night. Now that he had survived, his battle-power would be comparable to a Sacred Lord as long as he recovered.

"My Lord, great fortune comes after great misfortune." The silver-haired elder and company all congratulated, but Duke Nanfeng's expression was slightly grim. He had been extremely close to breaking through with the help of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's Origin Pollen.

However, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly could only give out a certain amount of Origin Pollen each time, and it took at least one hundred years to regenerate. This meant that he wasn't guaranteed to break through in his next attempt.

Furthermore, there was a weird rule when trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm; once someone failed, the chances of breaking through in the future would become lower. Apparently, this was because part of one's soul and life would be expended when trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm. Once one failed, it couldn't be replenished.

Therefore, any Emperor that tried to breakthrough to the Mystic Light Realm would be extremely cautious. No one would make an attempt unless they were absolutely confident. This also meant that treasures that could increase the chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm were extremely rare and were something that the big forces of the lord dynasty would fight over.

Only Zhao Feng saw the slight change in Duke Nanfeng's expression.

I still have ten portions of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey remaining. It'll be best if I leave three for myself for the Sacred Lightning Body and breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, Zhao Feng planned.

As he became stronger, he realized just how valuable the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey was.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had the Misty Spatial World, he wouldn't have dared to even attempt stealing the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey in Xie Yang Palace, and even then, the journey was extremely dangerous.

Within the secret cultivation chamber, Zhao Feng, the silver-haired, and company all protected Duke Nanfeng for four or five days. This was the silver-haired elder's suggestion for in case Supreme Emperor Dark Night returned. Since Duke Nanfeng hadn't recovered yet, his battle-power was only comparable to a normal Emperor, so he needed some protection until he recovered.

Zhao Feng felt a bit guilty. After all, he had caused a lot of destruction in the Duke's Palace.

Over the last four or five days, Duke Nanfeng focused on recovering. In this period of time, Supreme Emperor Dark Night didn't return. Even without so many experts gathered together, Supreme Emperor Dark Night wouldn't return anyway since he had his rule of only attacking once.

"My Lord, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly is about to completely recover."

Before he left, Zhao Feng waved his hand and gave the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to the silver-haired elder.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly nudged each other with unwillingness.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had a thought – could he exchange something for the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly? However, thinking about it, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and had strong supportive capabilities. How could Duke Nanfeng possibly agree? Duke Nanfeng might not exchange it even if Zhao Feng took out the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had the same value to Duke Nanfeng as the little thieving cat did to Zhao Feng.

"This Zhao Feng..." Duke Nanfeng looked in the direction where Zhao Feng left.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly in his hands seemed to really like Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat. Duke Nanfeng could also tell how enticing the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was to Zhao Feng.

"My Lord, Black Screen Corner is one of the three big organizations of the underworld, but they are neutral. Who would hire them?" The silver-haired elder couldn't help but ask.

One could guess that it was someone in the Royal Court. There were several factions within the Royal Court, and the various princes were in charge of them.

At the moment, there were only a few princes that had the ability to fight for the throne, and each one had a strong force behind them.

"I've always stayed neutral, but a while ago, the Eighth Prince came to visit me. Some people don't want me to break through and affect the balance of the Great Gan Royal Court." Duke Nanfeng took a deep breath as his eyebrows furrowed. The internal battles between the Great Gan Imperials were extremely complex, so he didn't have a sure answer either.

Zhao Feng entered a building with a garden in the Duke's Palace. Within the building, Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a large multi-colored sticky rice dumpling appeared.

The sticky rice dumpling was struggling, but there wasn't much energy to it.

Zhao Feng's left eye saw through the sticky rice dumpling and saw the pretty female in dark green robes within.

If Zhao Feng had wanted to kill her, she wouldn't have been able to live till now. After Nine Darkness Palace's attack, Zhao Feng wanted to leave one person alive so he could question them.

The aura of this female in dark green was different from the other four peak Emperors, so Zhao Feng decided to let her live. Of course, Zhao Feng wasn't nice to his enemies.

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

Zhao Feng's left eye released a surge of purple eye-bloodline power that formed a purple whirlpool. A forbidden energy of the Soul Dao filled the air.

"Not good!"

Within the sticky rice dumpling, Bi Qingyue shook as her heart went cold. Her soul was covered by a cold power, and she wasn't able to stop her soul from leaving her body.

If she was at her peak, she would have had the ability to fight back, but she was severely injured and still affected by the Dream Pollen, so her battle-power was dramatically weakened.

In just a breath or two, the female's Yuan Soul was pulled out.

"No...!" Bi Qingyue felt as if the Soul power was like a god that couldn't be resisted.

Shua!

With a flash, Bi Qingyue's soul was sucked into the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye. After entering the dimension of his left eye, Zhao Feng could do anything with Bi Qingyue's soul.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng first circulated some God Tribulation Lightning and thundered it onto Bi Qingyue's soul.

Bi Qingyue's soul almost fainted.

"Dark Heart Seal!"

Zhao Feng's left eye started to construct a purple seal of lightning that had the aura of God Tribulation Lightning, and he imprinted it within the depths of Bi Qingyue's soul.

The reason he took Bi Qingyue's soul into the dimension of his left eye was to increase the rate of success of the Dark Heart Seal. After all, the latter was a peak Emperor, so her soul was strong.

"I'm begging you... don't...." Bi Qingyue's consciousness was on the verge of fainting, and she even wanted to commit suicide, but in the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, she had no control over herself.

A couple breaths later, Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal had imprinted itself into the depths of Bi Qingyue's soul.

Shua!

With a thought, Bi Qingyue's soul went back to her body.

Half a day later:

"Master, I'm called Bi Qingyue, and I'm the Pavilion Master of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. I'm responsible for the information near the oceans for Nine Darkness Palace...."

A quiet and holy female half-knelt in front of Zhao Feng.

Chapter 892 - Excelling in all Aspects

"Master, I'm called Bi Qingyue, and I'm the Pavilion Master of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. I'm responsible for the information near the oceans for Nine Darkness Palace...."

The female was surrounded by a layer of moonlight and had a pure aura, as if she was a goddess under the moon.

No one would expect this half-kneeling beauty to be a peak Emperor and the leader of a two-star power.

"Ocean Smoke Pavilion? Tell me about it." Zhao Feng revealed a surprised and joyful expression.

Bi Qingyue's identity exceeded what he had imagined; she was actually the Pavilion Master of a two-star force. She was also much younger than most Emperors but had the battle-power of a peak Emperor. From this, one could see that she was talented.

Bi Qingyue obediently started to talk about the Ocean Smoke Pavilion while Zhao Feng listened and started to form a plan.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion had existed for several dozens of millennia. When it started, it wasn't a force that focused on cultivation, but one that collected information. This information agency then started to recruit more members, and it became a rising two-star power.

However, the timing of their rise was unlucky; when they were trying to expand, they met Nine Darkness Palace, which was trying to revive. Nine Darkness Palace was the leading Demonic Dao force of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. It was once a four-star power, and it wanted to return to its glory days.

"...just a couple dozen years ago, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion became a subordinate force of Nine Darkness Palace. There's about ten more forces similar to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that are also subordinate forces of Nine Darkness Palace," Bi Qingyue recalled.

In reality, after being threatened by Nine Darkness Palace to become one of its subordinate forces, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion became stronger due to the support it received. Furthermore, as the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan became weaker and lost control over the area, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was closer to becoming a peak two-star force.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but click his tongue when he heard that. Even though they weren't a four-star power anymore, Nine Darkness Palace still managed to reach all the way out here.

An information agency was just what Zhao Feng needed right now.

"How is your control over the Ocean Smoke Pavilion?" Zhao Feng questioned.

The leader having the battle-power of a peak Emperor meant that her two-star force was an elite amongst the other two-star powers.

"Nine Darkness Palace focuses on the middle-northern regions of the continent, so I have about 60-70% control over the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. There are some experts and spies of Nine Darkness Palace though."

Bi Qingyue revealed a weird look as she guessed what Zhao Feng was trying to say. It wasn't hard to guess what Zhao Feng wanted, but after being enslaved by the Dark Heart Seal, Bi Qingyue obeyed everything.

"I want you to go back to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and clean out the poison that is Nine Darkness Palace. From now on, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion will exist to serve me...." Zhao Feng said emotionlessly as the plan in his heart became clearer.

From the very beginning of his cultivation, Zhao Feng was always being protected by other forces.

When he was in the Martial Path, he was a member of Sun Feather City's Zhao Family. He then entered the Broken Moon Clan with the help of Lord Guanjun. From there, Flooding Lake City... the Iron Blood Religion... the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Even now, Zhao Feng was being protected by the Duke's Palace, which was because Duke Nanfeng's identity was unique, preventing normal forces from taking action on the surface.

"I can't go to the Duanmu Family right now. Besides, I've already sent a letter to the Duanmu Family, and Yufei met me in the Divine Illusion Dimension...."

Zhao Feng's eyes were calm. Whenever he wasn't being chased by someone, he was being protected by other forces. Now, he wanted to create his own superpower.

"I will make this force spread across Heaven and Earth and rule the world. In the future, no one will be able to threaten anyone that's related to me...!"

Zhao Feng's desire became stronger.

Creating his own force was extremely beneficial. For example, finding resources or scouting out secret dimensions.

"Yes, Master. I will do as you wish, but I can't guarantee there won't be any resistance in the process," Bi Qingyue said carefully.

Through the Dark Heart Seal, she could feel how ambitious Zhao Feng was.

"I will go with you to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and help deal with everything there. Although Nine Darkness Palace is strong, they can't send too many people here."

Zhao Feng was very confident.

The place where they were right now was hardly the center of the lord dynasty. It could be said that Zhao Feng hadn't even entered the inner region of the continent yet.

Hearing that, Bi Qingyue relaxed. With Zhao Feng's strength, not many people below the Mystic Light Realm would be able to threaten the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Zhao Feng didn't immediately leave for the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. Instead, he cultivated quietly in the Duke's Palace for a while. Bi Qingyue's and Duke Nanfeng's injuries hadn't completely healed yet, and Zhao Feng had comprehended some things in his fight and wanted to consolidate his cultivation.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Within a chamber in the building, Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes as a divine Intent flashed through them, giving everyone a feeling that lightning and thunder were booming.

Weng~~

One thousand and three hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning in his purple Soul Sea flashed. These God Tribulation Lightning symbols gave off an immortal and undying aura that could counter everything in the world.

Very good. I now have 50% more God Tribulation Lightning than my previous life, and I can control it much better.

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Of course, what he absorbed was just the remnant power of a failed God Tribulation, and it was probably just a dot in comparison to the real God Tribulation Lightning. The combined force of these symbols might not even be one hundredth the total amount of one bolt of God Tribulation Lightning.

After all, the head was just a container for the lightning that had been sitting there for many years. It was already a miracle that Zhao Feng could absorb any God Tribulation Lightning into his soul.

At this moment, there was about 50% of the God Tribulation Lightning remaining in the head.

Zhao Feng didn't need to just absorb the God Tribulation Lightning, he also needed to comprehend it. That way, he could increase the rate of its recovery, and perhaps even learn to form it himself.

Zhao Feng finally exited seclusion after half a month.

Duke Nanfeng's injuries had almost completely healed by now. Although he didn't manage to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, he was much stronger than before.

Zhao Feng told him that he was leaving for a while, then left.

"That's weird; why is Zhao Feng leaving? Is he not scared of Nine Darkness Palace?" Duke Nanfeng revealed a weird expression, but after thinking about it, as long as Zhao Feng didn't meet a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, he had nothing to worry about.

A while later, Zhao Feng flew out of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone and headed toward the limitless ocean.

Shua!

Zhao Feng raised his hand, and Bi Qingyue came out of the Misty Spatial World. At the same time, he also took out the flaming chariot that he had obtained in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

The flaming chariot was even faster in the limitless ocean, and with the substandard God crystal propelling it, its speed had reached the level of an Emperor. The important thing was that this chariot could fly steadily without any True Yuan from the driver, and it also had a protective barrier around it.

Bi Qingyue stood on the chariot and controlled where it went.

Her face was filled with surprise. She had stayed in Zhao Feng's Misty Spatial World for a while and was stunned by it. She didn't expect Zhao Feng to have a substandard God item or such a large amount of resources. Maybe the resources she had seen were just a part of Zhao Feng's total wealth.

Just a portion of those resources could allow the Ocean Smoke Pavilion to expand rapidly, and maybe it could even rule the ocean. Bi Qingyue took in a deep breath.

Although she had been enslaved by Zhao Feng, she still had her own thoughts. The Dark Heart Seal had been perfected time after time, and in order to even use it, one needed to have something similar to the God's Spiritual Eye. Others wouldn't be able to use it, or if they could, it would require a massive price.

On the journey, Zhao Feng sat down and cultivated while Bi Qingyue led the way.

This area was linked to the Nanlin Sea, the Xiwu Sea, the Dongchuan Sea, and some other places.

Half a month was needed even with the speed of the flaming chariot. In this period of time, Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and multi-tasked.

He kept cultivating his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. One day, Zhao Feng's Wood of Wind Lightning reached the peak of the 7th level.

After this was the Fire of Wind Lightning, which contained extreme offense.

Zhao Feng had started cultivating the Dao of Fire Lightning in his previous life when he cultivated the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, which had surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor's original technique.

"The 7th level corresponds to the King level while the 8th level and onward starts to correspond to Emperors, Quasi-Sacred Lords, and Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords."

Zhao Feng could feel that his Wood of Wind Lightning had reached a limit. A couple days later, Zhao Feng's aura rose once more.

"Middle stages of the Void God Realm."

Zhao Feng nodded his head. It was within his expectations to break through to the middle stages of the Void God Realm right now. At this rate, he would be able to become a true Emperor within another six months.

As of right now, after recovering to the middle stages of the Void God Realm, Zhao Feng now exceeded his previous life in all aspects.

Zhao Feng biggest card was the God Tribulation Lightning. He had absorbed more of it and he could use it much better than his previous life. In terms of his soul, after being continuously refined by God Tribulation Lightning, it was even more condensed. As for his Emperor Intent, it also surpassed his previous life due to containing more God Tribulation Lightning.

The only thing that hadn't improved was his God's Spiritual Eye. It was slightly regretful that his God's Spiritual Eye hadn't evolved after such a long time, but according to previous experience, Zhao Feng could feel that he was slowly approaching the "point of evolution."

"Master, we're almost at the Ocean Smoke Pavilion," a soft voice sounded next to his ears as the speed of the flaming chariot started to decrease.

"We're here?"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he glanced toward the island covered in mist. It was much larger than the Azure Flower Continent.

At this instant, he was looking forward to it, and he was even slightly nervous. Whether he could rule the ocean or not depended on this first step.

Chapter 893 - Ocean Smoke Pavilion

The island zone where the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was located was the Misty Moon Island Zone. This island zone was extremely unique, and it was very rural. There weren't many islands nearby.

Although the Misty Moon Island Zone hadn't reached the level of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, this place was very rich, and it was about twice as large as the Azure Flower Continent. Around the Misty Moon Island Zone were more than a dozen places similar to the Eight Desolate Mountain, which each had their different resources.

All of this was under the control of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. After all, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was a peak two-star power and had Nine Darkness Palace behind it.

"The advantage of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion's location is that there aren't many powerful island zones nearby, so it's a good place to expand." Bi Qingyue gave a faint smile.

Any force would be able to expand steadily in such a rich environment with not many strong enemies nearby.

"This place is too safe, so it's not competitive enough, but it's a good place to start conquering the oceans." Zhao Feng was satisfied.

He had always lived in a competitive environment since he was young, which was one of the reasons why he could increase his strength by leaps and bounds.

"Master is correct." Bi Qingyue smiled and didn't disagree. "But the Ocean Smoke Pavilion is also an information agency, and many of the members are spread out abroad. Those that manage to survive are all elites."

Hearing that, Zhao Feng was surprised. Although Bi Qingyue would obey him no matter what due to the Dark Heart Seal, she had her own independent thoughts. She would have her own perspectives; she wasn't just a machine.

From the looks of it, the Dark Heart Seal exceeded his expectations after he had perfected it time after time. Originally, he wanted to perfect it because he wanted the target to preserve their potential, and in order to do that, the target must retain their own individual thoughts and not become a complete doll.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Bi Qingyue soon entered the Misty Moon Island Zone on the flaming chariot

As the ruler of the Misty Moon Island Zone, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was located in a heaven-like place. The air above was covered in a misty array, and one could see buildings one after another inside. The size of the place was close to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

"This is the main headquarters of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, and it's similar to cultivation-based forces. The real net of information is spread all over the place, and the different training grounds are in the nearby smaller zones...." Bi Qingyue introduced.

Zhao Feng knew that the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was a half-cultivation, half-information-agency force. The main headquarters of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was similar to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and it supplied new disciples. After that, the disciples would be sent to different training grounds depending on their strength, talent, and potential.

This process was rare to see in the lord dynasty.

Sou! Sou!

On the way to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, the two met the occasional member of the pavilion.

"Greetings, Pavilion Master."

Those that called out were at least at the Great Origin Core Realm. They were curious about Zhao Feng who was next to Bi Qingyue, but they didn't say anything.

Bi Qingyue soon led Zhao Feng to a quiet and elegant building next to a lake. This building was at the very center of the Water Transverse Sacred Land, and it was Bi Qingyue's personal building.

"Master, are you satisfied with living here?" Bi Qingyue asked respectfully.

"Not bad." Zhao Feng was a bit surprised that Bi Qingyue let him stay where she stayed.

Zhao Feng realized that there were some changes to the Dark Heart Seal after it was perfected and decided to pay some attention to it while living here.

"Master, you're back!"

Right at this moment, a girl about eighteen years old wearing a green dress flew over. Her face seemed to come out of a painting, and it gave a refreshing and pure feeling.

Even Zhao Feng, who was used to seeing beautiful women, was faintly stunned. This made him think of Zhao Yufei and Liu Qinxin.

While he was recalling his memories, Zhao Feng's eyes landed on the girl, and he gave off the impression that he was dazzled by her beauty. The girl in green seemed to be used to such a thing, and she felt slightly disdainful.

She was curious about why her holy master had a male in her building.

"Jie'er, come greet Senior Zhao," Bi Qingyue quickly said and signaled to the girl in green. She also saw the "dazzled" look when Zhao Feng's eyes landed on her disciple and was slightly worried.

"Senior Zhao?" The girl revealed a surprised look of doubt and disbelief, but she couldn't go against the orders of her master. She bowed unwillingly toward Zhao Feng; "Disciple Zhan Jie greets Senior Zhao."

Zhao Feng inspected Zhan Jie'er. Her age was similar to Zhao Yufei's, and she had just broken through to the Void God Realm. She was extremely talented.

"My disciple came out of the Divine Illusion Dimension a few months ago and was quite lucky, managing to break through to the Void God Realm not long ago, but compared to Mas... my Lord, it's like the difference between the clouds and mud," Bi Qingyue explained with a smile.

She noticed how Zhao Feng was looking at Zhan Jie'er and changed "Master" to "My Lord."

"My... 'my Lord'?"

Despite the change, Zhan Jie'er's mouth fell wide open. She was the number one beauty amongst the juniors of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and she was extremely talented as well, but in her master's eyes, she couldn't be compared to this youth?

Could this youth be from Nine Darkness Palace? But even then, what kind of identity does he have for Master to call him like that? Zhan Jie'er's thoughts spun, but she couldn't imagine why her master, a peak Emperor in charge of a two-star power, would refer to Zhao Feng that way. Even if he was a prince, he shouldn't warrant such a title.

"May I ask what this senior's name is?" Zhan Jie'er finally took back her underestimations and glanced at the smiling purple-haired youth that seemed to be surrounded in mist. She became more and more curious as to the identity of this youth.

Zhao Feng didn't reply to her question. He suddenly remembered something before speaking to Bi Qingyue, "We should act as soon as possible or else the bastards of Nine Darkness Palace will figure out my identity and run away."

"I forgot about this." Bi Qingyue revealed a guilty expression. It wasn't much of a secret that Zhao Feng was the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor who had slain several peak Emperors and defeated Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo.

Bi Qingyue immediately gave out the orders.

"Give the order to lock down the entire pavilion. No one can leave, they can only enter. Kill all that defy this."

Bi Qingyue first sealed the main headquarters of the entire Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

This order was soon carried out. Being the only peak Emperor of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, Bi Qingyue's control over it was extremely strong.

She personally looked over the entire lockdown.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Some of the upper echelon members of the Water Transverse Sacred Land were alarmed and flew into the air to meet with Bi Qingyue.

"Pavilion Master, what happened? Why did you initiate a lockdown?"

"This hasn't happened in the Water Transverse Sacred Land for at least a couple dozen years."

These upper echelon members discussed with one another.

Bi Qingyue didn't reply. She just waited for the lockdown to finish. She then gave the order for all the upper echelon members to gather.

"Anyone that is a half-step King or higher, come to the Sea Sky Palace."

Bi Qingyue's orders were sent down one after another. No one went against her, but since no one knew the reason, a tense atmosphere was starting to spread across the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Zhan Jie'er realized that this tense atmosphere was because of the mysterious purple-haired youth.

The upper echelon of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion soon gathered at the Sea Sky Palace. Bi Qingyue sat at the very front of the palace, but there was a purple-haired youth leaning on the corner of a wall behind her.

The youth leaning lazily on the wall stood out in this tense atmosphere. Many of the upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion looked at this mysterious youth with curiosity, while a small amount of people looked at this purple-haired youth with puzzled eyes.

There were about nine Void God Realm experts from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion present. This wasn't their total amount though since some were spread out elsewhere.

However, three Demonic auras were extremely obvious amongst these upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. These three Demonic auras came from one Void God Realm Emperor and two Kings.

"Bi Qingyue, why did you call all of us here?" The Demonic Dao Emperor snickered coldly as his demonic power made the entire Sea Sky Palace shake.

While others respected Bi Qingyue's strength, this Demonic Dao Emperor didn't. This was an Emperor sent here by Nine Darkness Palace. Simply put, this Emperor was here to oversee the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

"From today onward, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion will officially leave Nine Darkness Palace."

Bi Qingyue didn't bother with the Demonic Dao Emperor as her cold voice rang across the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion instantly became dead-silent, then the members of Nine Darkness Palace that were here roared in anger.

"Bi Qingyue, how dare you betray Nine Darkness Palace!?"

"Hmph, you just want to destroy the Ocean Smoke Pavilion...!"

The Demonic Dao Emperor and other experts of Nine Darkness Palace growled. Apart from that, there were also some others that were close with Nine Darkness Palace that blamed Bi Qingyue.

Bi Qingyue and Zhao Feng looked at each other as they remembered everyone that questioned her just now. The owners of these voices were either from Nine Darkness Palace or close to it.

Is Master not scared of Nine Darkness Palace...? Zhan Jie'er in the green dress was dazed. How would Bi Qingyue not know the consequences of betraying Nine Darkness Palace?

Could Bi Qingyue have something to rely on for her to make this decision? The Demonic Dao Emperor and the other experts of Nine Darkness Palace had cold eyes as they looked toward the silent purple-haired youth in the corner of the hall. They didn't know why, but this youth gave them a familiar feeling even though they had never seen him before.

Chapter 894 - Bi Qingyue's Request

"Who is that mysterious youth? Why do I feel that he's so familiar?"

"He seems to be a bit similar to the person in our report...."

It wasn't just the Demonic Dao Emperor and those from Nine Darkness Palace that looked at Zhao Feng. Even some of the other upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion looked at him. The reason why Bi Qingyue changed so suddenly was most likely related to this youth.

"Purple-haired youth? Such a young Void God Realm King."

"Could he be... the person that Nine Darkness Palace and Pavilion Master were supposed to kill?"

The hearts of a few upper echelon members shook. They knew some information about Zhao Feng's identity but weren't certain.

"Could it be him...!?"

The expressions of the Demonic Dao Emperor and the other two Void God Realm Kings changed dramatically. Just this thought alone caused cold sweat to appear on their foreheads. Only a small number of people knew that Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo had been defeated by Zhao Feng.

"Him? Who is he?"

The change in the upper echelon members' expressions fell into Zhan Jie'er's eyes. Surprise flashed through her eyes as she suddenly realized that this purple-haired youth was similar to a certain genius that had recently risen in the Imperial Genius rankings.

That genius also had purple hair and became famous after the Divine Illusion Dimension ended, but even if it was that youth, it still wasn't enough for her master to change so much or change the Nine Darkness Palace members' expressions so much.

Of course, Zhan Jie'er didn't know the information regarding the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

"You're Zhao Feng?" The Demonic Dao Emperor's expression was solemn as he looked at the purple-haired youth in the corner. The two Kings on his left and right were also extremely wary.

"Zhao Feng? So it is him?" Zhan Jie'er's heart skipped a beat. "He became ranked 8th on the Imperial Genius rankings after the Divine Illusion Dimension, and apparently this ranking is still based on the fact that no one knows his true strength."

Zhan Jie'er was also a genius that had come out of the Divine Illusion Dimension. Although she hadn't entered Xie Yang Palace, she still managed to obtain great fortune. She was stunned when she heard about what happened in Xie Yang Palace. The danger and fortune she had experienced was nothing in comparison.

When mentioning Xie Yang Palace, no one could ignore the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. Apparently, they were the biggest winners of Xie Yang Palace. However, Zhan Jie'er didn't know that Zhao Feng wasn't just a junior – he was also the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

At this moment, she took a deep breath as she inspected the mysterious youth that only appeared in the rumors.

"That's right, I'm Zhao Feng."

Zhao Feng finally inspected the three Void God Realm experts of Nine Darkness Palace. The only Emperor present wasn't even a peak Emperor, so Zhao Feng wasn't interested at all.

"Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor Zhao Feng! Run~~~!"

The trio's expressions lost all color, and they tried to run without hesitation.

This reaction stunned most of the other upper echelon members within the hall.

"What's going on...?" Zhan Jie'er was dazed. All Zhao Feng did was say his name, and the three Nine Darkness Palace members were scared witless.

"Want to run?" Bi Qingyue snickered coldly and was about to take action.

"Let me handle it," the purple-haired youth in the corner suddenly spoke.

Bi Qingyue and the other upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion had the ability to kill the three from Nine Darkness Palace, but it wouldn't be easy. Furthermore, it would cause destruction.

As soon as he spoke, divine light shot out from Zhao Feng's eyes, and thunder seemed to boom across the soul-dimension.

Boom! Boom!

The divine light turned into two transparent beams of purple lightning that shot into the souls of the two Demonic Dao Kings.

"Arghh!"

"Arghh!"

Two screams sounded in the soul-dimension, and the upper echelon of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion felt two King Yuan Souls die. Some Divine Senses even saw the souls of the two Demonic Dao Kings turn into ashes.

Plop! Plop!

Two perfectly unharmed bodies of two Demonic Dao Kings fell from the sky – their souls were destroyed.

Sii!

The upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion all took in cold breaths. Zhan Jie'er felt a coldness pass through the bottom of her feet and spread across her body until she hiccupped.

Those two Demonic Dao Kings were both old Kings, and one of them was a Peak-tier King, but they couldn't do anything against Zhao Feng. In just one gaze, he killed two Void God Realm Kings.

"Terrifying...!" The Demonic Dao Emperor's face was grey, and his guts almost shattered from fear.

Zhao Feng looked at the Demonic Dao Emperor after killing the two Demonic Dao Kings with his Emperor Intent.

Sou!

The Demonic Dao Emperor sped out of the hall, and the upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion couldn't help but be slightly worried; the one that was escaping was an Emperor, and Zhao Feng didn't seem to have any intention of chasing after him.

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

Zhao Feng's left eye released a surge of purple eye-bloodline power that formed a whirlpool.

The Demonic Dao Emperor felt a powerful Soul aura close in on him after flying out a short distance. The purple-haired youth's eye-bloodline had already locked onto him.

"Don't-!"

The Demonic Dao Emperor's soul struggled as he fell into limitless coldness. It was as if he had been confined; he struggled with his utmost strength, but his soul was still slowly leaving his body.

"This... what kind of technique is this?"

"This eye-bloodline technique is similar to that ancient Emperor of Death from the Cang Ocean."

The upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion within the hall were speechless.

When one reached the Void God Realm, they could feel it when their soul left their body.

Boom!

An immortal and undying strike of lightning dazed the Demonic Dao Emperor, and his struggling ceased.

A cold smile formed on Zhao Feng's face.

Shua!

The next instant, the Demonic Dao Emperor's soul left his body and finally turned into a black dot that was sucked into Zhao Feng's purple whirlpool.

Plop!

The Demonic Dao Emperor's body fell from the sky. At the same time, the soul of an Emperor appeared in the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye.

At this instant, the hall was dead-silent. The upper echelon members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion felt cold as they looked at the nightmare-like youth.

"Thank you, Grand Elder," Bi Qingyue let out a long breath as she said respectfully.

As a slave of Zhao Feng, she could feel just how terrifying he was. Back at the Duke's Palace, Zhao Feng relied more on trickery to fight the peak Emperors; he didn't even use his eye-bloodline.

My Soul Sea now has more than a thousand symbols of God Tribulation Lightning. If I combine it with my Emperor Intent, even peak Emperors wouldn't be able to last more than several breaths.

Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes. The Demonic Dao Emperor's soul was being tortured in his Soul Sea.

"Greetings... Grand Elder?" The sound of greetings came from the upper echelon of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Grand Elder? Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he gave Bi Qingyue a deep glance.

He wanted to control the Ocean Smoke Pavilion from the shadows, not as a member. It was obvious that Bi Qingyue was the one that wanted him to be the Grand Elder. This would mean that Zhao Feng was in the same boat.

After all, Zhao Feng had slain a lot of experts from Nine Darkness Palace and made the Ocean Smoke Pavilion betray them. If he didn't care about the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, then only death awaited them.

"Oh well, I'll be the Grand Elder then, but you can take care of all the problems." Zhao Feng sighed.

Grand Elders had more power than the Pavilion Leader. This meant that Zhao Feng had become the person with the highest status in this two-star power.

Miao miao!

At this instant, the little thieving cat used the dark golden dragon snake whip and pulled the body of the Demonic Dao Emperor over.

Shua!

With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng put the body of the Demonic Dao Emperor into the Misty Spatial World.

For the next half a month, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion started a big purge; it killed all the experts and spies of Nine Darkness Palace.

Zhao Feng never appeared afterward; he simply stayed in the building where Bi Qingyue lived. Zhao Feng didn't realize that this made many people suspicious about the relationship between them since he was the first male to enter her place, let alone live there.

On this day, Zhao Feng came out of seclusion. Bi Qingyue told him some core information about the Ocean Smoke Pavilion in case he needed to make some decisions later.

The potential and strength of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion aren't bad, but it isn't enough to rule the seas.... Zhao Feng thought as he looked into the distance.

Right at this moment, the figure of a pretty girl came into sight.

"Grand Elder. Master."

Zhan Jie'er bowed respectfully and didn't dare to look into Zhao Feng's eyes. She felt uneasy when she remembered the dazzled look Zhao Feng had when he first saw her.

Bi Qingyue also remembered that scene very clearly and was worried that Zhao Feng would "take action" against her pure disciple. If Zhao Feng really wanted Zhan Ji'er, then no one in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion would be able to stop him. Bi Qingyue herself couldn't go against Zhao Feng even if she wanted to.

"Jie'er is full of potential. Raise her well," Zhao Feng said casually.

Hearing that, Bi Qingyue's heart shook. She thought that Zhao Feng was indeed thinking about Zhan Jie'er, but luckily, Zhao Feng didn't have any unreasonable requests yet.

Later that night, Zhao Feng sat down and observed the situation within the Misty Spatial World. The Demonic Dao Emperor within the Misty Spatial World had recovered and was now enslaved by Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng decided to give this Demonic Dao Emperor to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

"Master," a soft voice sounded from outside.

"Hmm? Come in." Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression as he looked at Bi Qingyue in the doorway.

Bi Qingyue was covered in snow-white and gave off a holy aura in the moonlight. At this moment in time, Bi Qingyue seemed to glow like the stars and the moon, and she looked like a goddess.

"What is it?" Zhao Feng felt weird, but he didn't hide the admiration he had for Bi Qingyue's beauty.

Zhii~~

Bi Qingyue closed the door and bit her lips. "Qingyue has a request. I hope that Master will not touch Jie'er. If you want anything, I can do it for you."

After saying that, the holy beauty unbuttoned her clothes and revealed snow-white skin that was enough to make one's nose leak blood. Her long legs were extremely attractive.

Hu~ Shua!

With the unbuttoning of her clothes, Zhao Feng could see her shoulders and breasts. When the dress fell down to her legs, the view was enough to make any male become crazy.

Chapter 895 - Old Monster Xu

"Qingyue will satisfy all your wishes as long as you let go of Jie'er...."

The snow-white skin of this beauty made one's blood boil.

This sudden scene made Zhao Feng pause.

At this moment, the pure and holy Bi Qingyue's face was red. She bit her lips and spoke with a tone of begging. Her shoulders trembled slightly, and her skin became pink. Her fruitful breasts were extremely alluring, and her pair of white legs was enough to make one go crazy.

This scene was enough to make any male lustful. Even Zhao Feng's mouth went dry when he saw this, and heat started to spread from his privates.

He instinctively wanted to push this holy female onto the ground and ravage her. This was the reaction that most males would have. However, Zhao Feng's eyes were extremely calm.

The hotness of his body and coldness of his mental energy were like fire and ice meeting one another.

Ever since merging with the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng's mental energy had become extremely powerful, and he could control his entire body, including lust.

Only the heart was eternal.

"You're indeed very beautiful." Zhao Feng smiled faintly as he raised Bi Qingyue's face, which was beautiful enough to make countries fight each another. He inspected her alluring body and didn't hide his intentions.

Bi Qingyue's body trembled, and her closed eyes fluttered. Her face turned a deeper shade of red. Two streams of tears slid down her cheeks, but that would only increase a male's lust.

She waited for a long time, but the youth in front of her had no reaction.

Shu~~

A dress was lightly put over her by a pair of strong hands.

"Master, you..."

Bi Qingyue opened her eyes as she looked at the youth in front of her with disbelief.

She knew how pretty she was. She never lacked anyone chasing after her ever since she was young, but because of her cultivation technique and her attitude, she was still a virgin. She never would have thought that this youth would be able to resist the temptation.

It was hard to imagine what kind of heart and mindset he had.

"I can't agree." Zhao Feng shook his head.

Hearing that, Bi Qingyue's body shook, and her expression changed dramatically. Could it be that Zhao Feng really liked Zhan Jie'er and couldn't agree to her request? She couldn't understand; although Zhan Jie'er was charming, she was still a bit away from her own beauty.

"Why?" Bi Qingyue couldn't help but ask, and Zhao Feng replied in an expressionless tone, "You are my slave. If I need anything, you can't go against my orders."

Bi Qingyue's face went pale, and she was unable to reply.

Indeed, due to the Dark Heart Seal, she couldn't resist Zhao Feng. If she went against him, then her soul would die.

"If you really like Zhan Jie'er, then-" Bi Qingyue bit her lips as she took a step back.

"I'm not interested in her," the emotionless voice of the youth stopped her.

Hearing that, Bi Qingyue was completely stunned and dazed. She suddenly realized that she had probably mistaken Zhao Feng's intentions.

Zhao Feng wouldn't hide his admiration for beauty, but this didn't mean that he had any impure thoughts about them. He had a fiancée, and his relationship with Zhao Yufei was unclear. Zhao Feng didn't want to have any more troubles with his emotions.

"Looks like I misunderstood Master."

Bi Qingyue shyly re-organized her clothes and was about to leave. At this moment, she wanted to find a hole and crawl into it. She was known for being holy and sacred, and it was extremely rare for her to go to a male, and now she was rejected?

"Wait," Zhao Feng suddenly spoke and made Bi Qingyue stay.

Just as Bi Qingyue was feeling puzzled:

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the Demonic Dao Emperor from before appeared.

"Greetings, Master," the Demonic Dao Emperor of Nine Darkness Palace said with respect.

This Demonic Dao Emperor had been enslaved by Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal and would follow all orders. Zhao Feng decided to let this Emperor stay in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and increase Bi Qingyue's power.

There was only one other Emperor in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion apart from Bi Qingyue. Adding on this one from Nine Darkness Palace, there were now three.

"I will be leaving for a while. If you have anything you want, you can use the Dark Heart Seal to tell me even if we're far away," Zhao Feng continued.

The connection between the Dark Heart Seal was extremely strong. It was similar to that of a spiritual pet and its master. Within a certain distance, they could even directly message each other. They couldn't send messages if they were too far, but Zhao Feng would at least be able to feel a cry for help.

"Master, you've slain many Emperors of Nine Darkness Palace, and Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo might call for Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to take action against you," Bi Qingyue said worriedly, and the Demonic Dao Emperor nodded his head; "The Nine Darkness Emperor won't give up on this area, especially what Master obtained in Xie Yang Palace. It's also not just Nine Darkness Palace; the other forces might take action against you too."

Hearing that, Zhao Feng started to think.

In reality, he had already thought about this question a long time ago. In the past, he could just run away if there was a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord chasing after him. However, he now had his own force, so he couldn't do that anymore.

"Nine Darkness Palace will be at their limit sending just one Sacred Lord over."

Zhao Feng's expression was the same as usual.

The strongest cultivators of a three-star power were usually Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords, and Demigods at best.

"A Sacred Lord can easily destroy the entire Ocean Smoke Pavilion or the entire Ten Thousand Sacred Clan." Bi Qingyue smiled bitterly. She couldn't understand what Zhao Feng meant by "just one" Sacred Lord.

Indeed, Nine Darkness Palace would only send one Sacred Lord at most to organize the forces here and deal with Zhao Feng, but whenever a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord interfered with the world, they did so in an unparalleled manner and made countless experts and Emperors run in fear.

"I can deal with that." Zhao Feng wasn't very worried. He paused for a moment before speaking, "The Ocean Smoke Pavilion needs to expand its information agency and spread throughout the seas. The second step is to slowly erode the inner regions of the continent."

"Reporting to Master, our information agency is already starting to enter the continent, although it's just the outer boundaries. In order to expand further, we need more resources and power." Bi Qingyue had an ugly expression.

"I will supply the manpower and resources. From now on, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion will specialize only in collecting information."

Zhao Feng calmly determined the future of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Right now, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was a half-cultivation, half-information-agency force. If they focused just on collecting information, they would be able to expand much quicker.

"Understood, Master." Bi Qingyue promised. She seemed to realize that Zhao Feng had a very big plan.

From now on, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion would only focus on collecting information. However, any good kingdom didn't just require an information agency; they also needed power.

Power was the basis of everything.

Making the Ocean Smoke Pavilion an information agency was just the first step. Zhao Feng would support them from behind. Zhao Feng would create his own powerful force.

"I need to leave for a while...."

Zhao Feng had learned everything he needed to.

Shua!

With a wave of his arm, Zhao Feng's figure started to fade and disappear under a layer of silver light.

"Teleportation?"

Bi Qingyue and the Demonic Dao Emperor saw Zhao Feng disappear from sight. It was stunning to be able to do this without the help of an array.

The next moment, in the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

Weng~~ Shua!

A silver figure started to appear in the air, then it transformed into a purple-haired figure that gave off a spatial disturbance.

Zhao Feng had left spatial markings at the Duke's Palace, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Zhao Feng gazed down at the clan, then disappeared with an arc of lightning.

In the depths of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, in a forbidden area:

Miao!

The human and cat ignored all the arrays and appeared in a quiet courtyard.

This courtyard gave off a pressure that was enough to make normal Void God Realm Kings unable to breathe. No one else in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan dared to come here.

At this point, the courtyard was dead-silent, but the air was covered in orange and was different from the outside world.

"Who's there!?" An old voice sounded from the depths of the courtyard, and a pressure that could make everything in the world freeze appeared.

"Old Monster Xu," Zhao Feng said calmly. He was unfazed by the terrifying aura.

He came at this time because he knew that Old monster Xu should have finished breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm by now. He had given him some Hundred Origin Sacred Honey several months ago.

"Little Friend Zhao."

An old door opened, and an elder with white hair walked out joyfully.

In comparison to several months ago, Old Monster Xu's withered aura of life was now livelier, but the expectation in Zhao Feng's eyes faded away.

"I've let Little Friend Zhao down. I was still half a step away from breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, probably because I've failed in the past before and am close to the end of my lifespan."

Old Monster Xu was slightly guilty. If he had the Hundred Origin Sacred honey a couple dozen years ago, his chance of success would have been much higher.

Luckily, with the help of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, Old Monster Xu managed to put half his foot into the Mystic Light Realm. His lifespan had increased, and he reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng was disappointed. While the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord was great, he originally wanted Old Monster Xu to help deal with a true Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace.

"Little Friend Zhao", Old Monster Xu said in an almost begging tone, "my state of existence has reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord. If you give me one more portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, I have at least 70% confidence to break through."

Chapter 896 - Return

"....If you give me one more portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, I have at least 70% confidence to break through," Old Monster Xu said. He didn't realize that Zhao Feng's disappointed expression had now become ugly.

Old Monster Xu had his own plan. He had already used the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and if he had failed to progress at all, then he had no room for negotiation. However, he was half a step into the Mystic Light Realm, and his state of existence had reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

The battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord was almost unrivalled across the entire Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

"Little Friend Zhao, the deal from before still stands. If you give me one more portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, I'll owe you a big favor in the future and you can order me around ten times. How's that?" Old Monster Xu promised and was full of smiles. He believed that, since Zhao Feng had already invested in him, he wouldn't give up now.

"Hmph." Hearing that, Zhao Feng's expression became ugly, and he laughed coldly. "You old undead, you've already wasted one portion of my Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and you're shameless enough to ask for more?"

Old Monster Xu couldn't help but hold in his breath. He didn't expect Zhao Feng to suddenly flip out and actually talk back to him so aggressively.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's eyes flashed with a divine light as thunder boomed in the soul-dimension. Old Monster Xu felt a killing intent and a pressure on his soul, but he didn't put it in his eyes because he now had the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

"Youngster, calm down. Failing to break through was out of my control." Old Monster Xu squeezed out a smile.

While he wasn't scared of Zhao Feng, he didn't want to form an ugly relationship with Zhao Feng. After all, Zhao Feng had the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and he wasn't confident that he could take it off him by force.

"Why are you so sure that I have more Hundred Origin Sacred Honey?"

Zhao Feng's expression was dark, and he was now unhappy. While he was disappointed that Old Monster Xu didn't break through, he had to admit that he was just unlucky. It was Zhao Feng's own fault that he had invested in the wrong person.

Zhao Feng had given one portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey to Old Monster Xu for two reasons.

The first was because of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan; Zhao Feng felt that he owed the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. The second was that Old Monster Xu was approaching the end of his lifespan, and Zhao Feng felt sympathetic.

Only afterward did Zhao Feng understand the rules of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm. Once one failed to break through, the chances of success would become lower and lower in the future. This was because one's life and soul would be used up in the process, and they couldn't be replenished.

Old Monster Xu had definitely failed more than once. This meant that his lifeforce was much lower.

From the looks of it, it was within understanding that Old Monster Xu had failed. Reaching the Quasi-Sacred Lord level was already pretty good.

Zhao Feng was disappointed in his failed investment and admitted that he was just unlucky. However, Old Monster Xu's "shameless" attitude made him angry and want to kick him aside. Instead of being grateful for receiving one portion already, he failed to break through and wanted to ask for more?

"Hehe, according to the news, Little Friend Zhao got the most amount of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey from Xie Yang Palace."

Old Monster Xu gave a "you understand" expression.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped, and his eyes twinkled as he soon figured out the reason. The forces of the Duanmu Family and Sky Sword Pavilion were both present when he had obtained the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey and when he split it with the other members of his group.

Although they weren't enemies, paper couldn't contain fire, and anyone who paid attention would soon know about it. From the looks of it, Old Monster Xu had a force behind him; the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was not to be underestimated.

Seeing that Zhao Feng didn't deny it, Old Monster Xu's smile became brighter. "Although Little Friend Zhao is indeed strong, and even several peak Emperors of Nine Darkness Palace can't do anything to you, I heard that a Sacred Lord of Nine Darkness Palace is about to take action...."

While he seemed to be praising Zhao Feng, Old Monster Xu was very smug right now. With the threat of a Sacred Lord, Old Monster Xu didn't believe that Zhao Feng could refuse him – a Quasi-Sacred Lord – and not hand over another portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. He didn't have 100% confidence with just one portion, so he could even force Zhao Feng to give out a third portion.

"Hehe, threatening me with a Sacred Lord? Is this what you're relying on?" Zhao Feng laughed instead of becoming angry as he looked at the confident Old Monster Xu.

Indeed, Zhao Feng had given Old Monster Xu a portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey precisely because of that reason, but Zhao Feng wouldn't put all his bets onto Old Monster Xu.

"It isn't a threat. It's not like you have to have my help." Old Monster Xu remained confident, but he was surprised at Zhao Feng's reply. Was he not scared of the coming Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord?

"Old Monster Xu, I won't blame you for wasting the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. Just take it as my favor to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. However, I believe you'll be the one begging me soon." Zhao Feng became calm once more.

From now on, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and Zhao Feng didn't owe each other anything.

"You're that confident?" Old Monster Xu lifted his eyebrows, and he felt uneasy when thinking about the miracles of this youth.

"Firstly, you're hardly the only peak Emperor or Quasi-Sacred Lord that would want a portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. I can easily find someone with more honesty and potential, such as Duke Nanfeng, who's also a Quasi-Sacred Lord." A faint smile formed on Zhao Feng's face.

Hearing that, Old Monster Xu's expression changed slightly. Zhao Feng could find others to work with, and he couldn't help but be slightly regretful. He shouldn't have been so confident with just his Quasi-Sacred Lord strength.

"Secondly, while your state of existence has reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord and increased your lifespan, the actual extension of your lifespan hasn't increased by much. If you don't break through to the Mystic Light Realm within ten years, you'll die."

The divine light in Zhao Feng's eyes became brighter, and he put a heavy emphasis on the word "die."

"You actually know...?"

Old Monster Xu felt a booming sensation in his soul as the Intent from the youth's eyes became stronger. At this moment, Old Monster Xu's heart was cold. He didn't expect Zhao Feng's soul to be so strong. Unfortunately for him, his lifespan was still nearing its end.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng's purple hair blew in the wind as he opened his eye-bloodline, and purple arcs of lightning seemed to rush into Old Monster Xu's soul.

Weng~

In an instant, over a thousand symbols of God Tribulation Lightning lit up in Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea.

"Argh!" Old Monster Xu screamed, and his face went white as lightning seemed to ravage his soul. The damage caused was fight back against, and it would be hard to heal.

"Stop! You..." Old Monster Xu cried out. Due to the shaking of his soul, his body was becoming unstable. He never would have expected that Zhao Feng's mastery of the Soul Dao had reached a level that was enough to threaten even Sacred Lords.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had circulated all of his God Tribulation Lightning symbols with his full power. The explosive strength from it was enough to threaten Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After an entire three breaths, Old Monster Xu finally knelt on the ground.

"You only have three or four years remaining now. This is just a lesson!"

Zhao Feng's expression became calm.

"You...!"

Old Monster Xu knelt on the ground with fear and regret in his eyes.

Zhao Feng didn't really care about the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey since he had so much, but now that he didn't owe anything to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, he taught Old Monster Xu a lesson.

"Grand Elder!"

The cry from Old Monster Xu alarmed the other upper echelon members of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan such as Emperor Ling Qiong.

Shua!

By the time they arrived, there was only a layer of silver remaining, and it quickly faded away.

"Grand Elder, what happened to you?"

"The figure of the person just now looked similar to Zhao Feng...."

Emperor Ling Qiong and company quickly supported Old Monster Xu up when they arrived. Old Monster Xu was extremely ruffled, and he was about to faint.

"It's all due to my shamelessness and greed that I made Zhao Feng unhappy.... When the time's ripe, I'll go visit him."

Old Monster Xu gave a bitter smile. He wanted to work with Zhao Feng, but he was nervous that Zhao Feng might not have given him another portion, so he acted shamelessly.

"What does Zhao Feng think the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan is? It's not a place where he can come and go as he pleases."

Emperor Ling Qiong was stunned and helpless.

Zhao Feng had left a spatial marking here, so he could use the Misty Spatial World to come back any time he wanted.

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng's figure appeared in the Duke's Palace. The place he appeared was in the exact building with the garden from before.

"Zhao Feng?" Duke Nanfeng, who was in the depths of the palace, sensed something and couldn't help but call out.

"Sorry for disturbing you, Duke." Zhao Feng greeted Duke Nanfeng before entering seclusion.

There were two reasons as to why he came back. Zhao Feng was waiting for people, and it was possible that none of them would show up. If they didn't, then he would just cultivate quietly until he became a Void God Realm Emperor, but that wasn't very realistic.

In the blink of an eye, the majority of a month passed.

On this day, the air above Zhao Feng flashed with blue and green arcs of lightning.

"Soon...."

Zhao Feng could feel that his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had reached the limit of the 7th level. The next step was the 8th level – the Fire of Wind Lightning.

His cultivation speed in the Wood of Wind Lightning was extremely fast, mainly because he had a large amount of wood-elemental resources such as the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice.

In the air above the Duke's Palace, the aura of the Wind Lightning cloud in the air had reached a tipping point. It wasn't hard for those at the Void God Realm to see that Zhao Feng was at a critical stage of cultivating.

Outside the garden building:

"Hmph, this is the chance I was waiting for."

A middle-aged male dressed as a servant turned into a dark streak of light that flashed into the building.

Within the cultivation chamber, Zhao Feng was sitting. He was about to break through to the 8th level of the Wind Lightning Technique, the Fire of Wind Lightning.

Shua!

A dark light suddenly appeared behind him and turned into the figure of a mysterious male.

"Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor, you're ranked 10th on the assassination list of Black Screen Corner, which is even higher than Duke Nanfeng. Don't blame me for coming back."

Supreme Emperor Dark Night gripped a dark shadowy sword that gave off an icy coldness and stabbed silently toward Zhao Feng.

Chapter 897 – I'll Let You Run for Ten Breaths

"Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor, it all ends here."

The shadow-like sword of Supreme Emperor Dark Night stabbed extremely quickly toward the sitting Zhao Feng.

Shu~~

The sword seemed to have exceeded the limits of physical objects as it pierced straight through Zhao Feng's back.

"Argh!"

Zhao Feng, who was busy cultivating, gave a cry as his body stiffened. He didn't have the ability to fight back at all.

This scene was just like how Supreme Emperor Dark Night managed to ambush Duke Nanfeng. Supreme Emperor Dark Night was just too fast, and no one was able to evade him at such a close distance. Furthermore, his target was focused on cultivating, so his senses toward the outside world were weakened.

Shu~

The place where Zhao Feng was stabbed didn't bleed. Instead, wisps of black smoke appeared and started to rot his body. At the same time, the aura of life started to fade away.

"Hmm?" Supreme Emperor Dark Night's eyebrows rose. He felt that something was off.

He always made a lot of preparations for any target that he was going to assassinate. In this case, he knew that the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor didn't just have an eye-bloodline that specialized in Soul techniques, he also had an extremely powerful body.

The difficulty of assassinating Zhao Feng should have been even higher than Duke Nanfeng. Even though Supreme Emperor Dark Night's Sky Awakening Piercer was one of the seven great Inheritance Sacred Weapons of the Dao of Assassination and contained the Black Fountain Poison of Black Screen Corner, he shouldn't have been able to kill Zhao Feng so easily.

Shu~

A familiar undulation of the Dao of Assassination and a cold Intent appeared the moment he realized that something was amiss.

Miao miao!

A shadow-like dagger pierced into Supreme Emperor Dark Night's back. The aura of this dagger was on par with his Sky Awakening Piercer.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat's strike was almost at the exact same time that the Supreme Emperor Dark Night unleashed his attack. Since he went through with his attack against Zhao Feng, he was unable to dodge the attack that came for him.

"What...? The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger?"

Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body twisted as pain coursed through his body.

If it was a normal attack, he wouldn't put it in his eyes; at the very most, he would just lose one of his Eight-Winged Shadow Doppelgangers. However, the little thieving cat's Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and its offensive techniques were both from the Dao of Assassination and countered his bloodline. What made him especially cold though was that the Zhao Feng he stabbed wasn't actually Zhao Feng.

"Ha!"

A thunderous boom sounded across the soul-dimension, as if ten thousand arcs of lightning were crushing down. Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body was injured, and a boom crackled throughout his soul.

Bam!

In the next instant, a dominating physical force crushed onto Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body as he was covered in a golden-blue light.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The entire building where Zhao Feng was cultivating turned into dust.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night, I was waiting for you!"

Zhao Feng's golden-blue Sacred Body made him taller as he unleashed his Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist.

The real Zhao Feng had been cultivating below. The scenery of him cultivating was actually real, but the Zhao Feng that was stabbed was just a Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Root body. Since the real Zhao Feng was cultivating directly below, it was hard to notice the difference.

On top of that, Zhao Feng had the little thieving cat sit silently in a corner behind the fake. As long as Supreme Emperor Dark Night stabbed the fake Zhao Feng, he would be unable to dodge the little thieving cat's ambush.

I fell for it! Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body was thrown into the sky as he injured by the combined forces of Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat. Although his movement technique was agile, Zhao Feng's left eye locked onto him.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist!"

Zhao Feng unleashed giant punches that seemed to burn the sky every time.

Bam! Bam! Boom!

Under the continuous barrage of the Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist and Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body shattered and turned into ashes due to the igniting effect.

"What a weird Eight-Winged Darkness Doppelganger technique."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw two figures appear from Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body. One of them was a doppelganger, which absorbed most of the damage and was destroyed. On the other

hand, the real body turned into a streak of dark light and used a technique similar to the little thieving cat.

Shua!

A pair of bat wings extended behind Supreme Emperor Dark Night's back as he merged into the darkness with surprising speed. In the blink of an eye, the true Supreme Emperor Dark Night had already left the Duke's Palace.

It was his style to leave after one blow, regardless of whether he succeeded or not. Even if it wasn't, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had both ambushed and injured him.

"Bastard, how dare you come to the Duke's Palace again!?" a powerful voice sounded from the depths of the Duke's Palace.

Weng~~

A purple-golden light shot into the sky and filled the air.

"Battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord!" Supreme Emperor Dark Night's expression changed dramatically. He knew that Duke Nanfeng didn't die, but he didn't expect the Duke to actually become stronger.

Weng~

The area around Supreme Emperor Dark Night became covered by a purple-golden glow that washed over everything in its path, and his figure was squeezed out.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night!"

The experts within the Duke's Palace could see a non-human male with a pair of bat wings and slim figure. The non-human male was covered by dark scales and surrounded in darkness, as if he was part of the shadows themselves.

"Keep this bastard here!"

Duke Nanfeng leapt into the air and released a brilliant glow of purple and gold. While this light looked beautiful and pretty, its power surpassed everyone present.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

A pair of Wind Lightning wings formed behind Zhao Feng's back as he charged toward Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

"Eight-Winged Shadow Sky Piercer!"

Supreme Emperor Dark Night snickered coldly as the bat wings behind him transformed into eight blades and sliced in eight directions.

Shu Shu Shu Shu~~~~

Eight blades of light instantly sliced through the purple-golden light. The power from each blade was almost comparable to the attack of a peak Emperor. Even more incredibly, these eight beams of blade-light were rather agile, and at least four of them sliced toward Zhao Feng and Duke Nanfeng.

Crack!

Zhao Feng fists shattered two of the blade-lights.

Duke Nanfeng also easily destroyed two beams with his Quasi-Sacred Lord power. The problem was that he still needed to watch out for the other blade-lights since they would harm the others within the Duke's Palace. This meant that Duke Nanfeng lost track of Supreme Emperor Dark Night since he needed to help the others.

How many doppelgangers does this guy have? Zhao Feng's left eye caught sight of a winged figure that was flying through the air.

Shua!

Outside the Great Island Zone, in the limitless ocean, a dark light suddenly blinked and formed the figure of a male with bat wings and a weak expression.

"As expected of the Left Eyed heavenly Emperor. You managed to make me fail, but your nightmare has only just started. No one below the Mystic Light Realm can manage to escape from my assassinations." Supreme Emperor Dark Night gazed down coldly.

The expressions of Duke Nanfeng and company within the Duke's Palace were slightly ugly. This was the second time that Supreme Emperor Dark Night had entered the Duke's Palace. However, purely in terms of speed, Duke Nanfeng wasn't able to catch up to Supreme Emperor Dark Night even with the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Only one person in the Duke's Palace had a calm expression – Zhao Feng. This time around, he set an ambush and lured Supreme Emperor Dark Night to assassinate him, and he succeeded in injuring his target.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night, I'll give you ten breaths to run away."

The purple-haired youth remained calm, but his left eye had locked onto Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

What!?

Hearing that, Supreme Emperor Dark Night's heart shook, and everyone else within the Duke's Palace looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

Zhao Feng just stood there and didn't chase after him. His left eye seemed to ignore the limitations of space and lock onto Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

"Junior, you're the first to say such a thing to me." Supreme Emperor Dark Night's face was filled with coldness, but he had to leave. He definitely wasn't Duke Nanfeng's and Zhao Feng's match.

Being one of the top assassins, he didn't specialize in head-on combat. Although his battle-power was close to a Quasi-Sacred Lord, his chance of winning against Zhao Feng, Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo, and others of that caliber head-on wasn't high.

Zhao Feng remained unmoving and started to count. Duke Nanfeng next to him wanted to take action but was stopped by Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, I hope your words won't become a joke." Supreme Emperor Dark Night suppressed the anger and shock in his heart as he turned into a streak of dark light and sped into the limitless ocean.

Ten breaths hadn't ended yet, so Zhao Feng didn't immediately chase after him. His gaze landed on Duke Nanfeng.

"Duke, I will need your Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to kill this bastard." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

"Zhao Feng, you're really thinking about chasing Supreme Emperor Dark Night by yourself?" Duke Nanfeng asked in a solemn tone. He knew that he couldn't stop Zhao Feng.

"With the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, I'm 70-80% confident," Zhao Feng replied.

The period of ten breaths was slowly closing in, and Duke Nanfeng took out the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly without hesitation.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was extremely happy when it saw Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat, and it soon went to play with the little thieving cat. Zhao Feng reached out and put the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly and the little thieving cat into the Misty Spatial World.

"Zhao Feng, be careful. Don't underestimate Supreme Emperor Dark Night, and watch out for his counterattacks," Duke Nanfeng warned.

"Duke, please relax. I'll be back very soon."

After saying that, Zhao Feng's wings expanded, and he turned into a streak of light and headed toward the limitless ocean.

"Lightning... Wings... Spatial... Flash!"

A light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes as the wings behind him released a brilliant glow of light that increased his speed to the maximum.

So fast!

Duke Nanfeng and the others within the Duke's Palace exclaimed.

Chapter 898 - Peak of the Assassination World

The Lightning Wings Spatial Flash was the highest-level technique of the Wind Lightning Inheritance. It was no longer purely flying; by utilizing the power of Space, the user could instantly blink great distances.

Shua! Shua! Whoosh~~~~!

One could see an arc of lightning blinking over the limitless ocean. Every blink was more than ten thousand miles away from each other.

Of course, since this was in the limitless ocean, there was less resistance, gravity, and whatnot; thus, anyone would move more than ten times faster here than inland. This meant that, in the limitless ocean, Zhao Feng was able to travel ten thousand miles in a single blink, and that was still under the fact that he wasn't giving it his all.

After re-cultivating and learning the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning True Yuan was thicker and more profound than his previous life. Using the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash now was like a fish swimming in water.

Elsewhere in the limitless ocean:

"What a joke! Giving me ten breaths to run away? Is that brat not scared that the wind will cut his tongue?"

The outline of Supreme Emperor Dark Night could be seen within a dark light.

After leaving the Duke's Palace, Supreme Emperor Dark Night used his secret technique and flew a hundred thousand miles in one breath. Mockery formed on Supreme Emperor Dark Night's face; if he had ten breaths of time, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would be unable to chase after him.

He instinctively turned around and looked back. Indeed, that junior hadn't chased after him. Looks like all Zhao Feng wanted to do was win with words.

Whoosh~~~~!

Just as Supreme Emperor Dark Night was thinking that, the sound of wind and lightning came from behind him alongside a faint spatial disturbance.

"That... how is this possible!?" Supreme Emperor Dark Night's expression changed dramatically, and his body went cold after scanning over that disturbance with his Divine Sense. A streak of lightning was flashing over the limitless ocean and chasing after him. With every breath, the distance between them was shortened by several thousand miles.

"Such terrifying speed! He's almost exceeded the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords that don't specialize in speed...." Supreme Emperor Dark Night was frightened.

Shua! Shua!

He took a deep breath and turned into a streak of darkness that suddenly split into two, then flew out seven or eight thousand miles before disappearing.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng felt that the two auras were completely the same. If it was a normal Emperor or even a Quasi-Sacred Lord instead of him, they would have been tricked and lose sight of the target.

Hmph! Zhao Feng snickered coldly and followed one of the streaks without hesitation.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!" The wings behind Zhao Feng released a brilliant light once again as he turned into an arc of lightning that flashed through the air. In just a couple breaths, Zhao Feng caught up to one of the hidden streaks of darkness.

"It's not effective at all!" Panic finally appeared on Supreme Emperor Dark Night's face. Not only was the opponent's speed faster than his, he also had profound tracking technique. Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline countered all the ways he could escape. The arc of lightning was closing in on him, and he was unable to avoid it.

"If I can't run, then I'll just give it my all!" Frenzy and insanity appeared in Supreme Emperor Dark Night's eyes. He had many forbidden techniques that could threaten even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords; just one or two of them might be able to dissolve this danger.

Shua!

In the next instant, Zhao Feng flashed once more and was now within a couple dozen miles of Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

Deadliness flashed through Supreme Emperor Dark Night's eyes as the technique he was brewing was completed. All he needed to do was wait for Zhao Feng to get a bit closer and counterattack.

However, Zhao Feng didn't move. He opened the bloodline of his left eye, releasing a surge of Soul eye-bloodline power.

"Soul Chains!"

Transparent crystalline purple chains of lightning passed through the soul-dimension and wrapped around Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body. The Soul Chains instantly restrained Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul and started to numb him.

"Don't...!"

Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body froze. When his soul was restrained, all physical attacks lost their meaning.

These Soul Chains were also called Soul Restriction since they were used to restrict the soul. No matter how strong one's battle-power was, if their soul was restricted, then it would all be for nothing.

"Open~~~!" Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul was stronger than most peak Emperors, so he had the ability to struggle against the Soul Chains.

Shu~~~

Black smoke appeared from the transparent crystalline purple chains of lightning, and they started to emit a weird sound. In the physical world, black flames rippled around Supreme Emperor Dark Night and covered everything within dozens of miles.

However, Zhao Feng remained unmoved. He simply increased his power that restricted Supreme Emperor Dark Night. The defense of his Sacred Lightning Body was extremely high, so the fiery shockwave that was able to kill Kings was unable to harm him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The number of purple lightning chains increased, and they lit up as they released a sizzle of God Tribulation Lightning that thundered onto Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul.

"Arghh!" Supreme Emperor Dark Night started to struggle and cry out as scorch marks were left all over his soul. Supreme Emperor Dark Night then started to struggle less, and he lightly trembled as the barrage of God Tribulation Lightning continued.

Zhao Feng slowly increased the strength of his Soul Chains.

When the restriction reached a certain level, the target would lose complete control over their body. Because Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul was about the same level as Zhao Feng's, it wasn't easy for him to do this, but luckily, Zhao Feng could use the power of God Tribulation Lightning to increase the damage to Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

More than a dozen breaths later, 60-70% of Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul had been confined by Zhao Feng.

"That's about it." Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head and waved his arm.

Miao!

A silver-gray light flashed. The next instant, a little silver-gray cat and a chubby silkworm appeared in the air above Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

Weng~ Whoosh~~~~!

The little silkworm opened its mouth and spat out a wave of multi-colored silk that instantly wrapped around Supreme Emperor Dark Night. In the blink of an eye, Supreme Emperor Dark Night had turned into a multi-colored sticky rice dumpling.

Bam!

The little thieving cat held a spade and whacked the sticky rice dumpling. Supreme Emperor Dark Night's body shook, and he felt dizzy as the sudden attack interrupted the secret technique he was trying to use.

Boom!

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly then quickly flapped its wings and spat out a wave of multi-colored pollen onto the sticky rice dumpling.

"Dream Pollen... it's over." Supreme Emperor Dark Night felt his body go numb as he lost control of his True Yuan. Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng was using his Soul Chains, Supreme Emperor Dark Night was completely confined, and he lost all ability to fight back. He couldn't even self-destruct.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath, but he still maintained the Soul Chains and used the God Tribulation Lightning to make Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul even weaker. He couldn't give the opponent any chance at all if the opponent was an expert at Supreme Emperor Dark Night's level, otherwise Supreme Emperor Dark Night might become the second Emperor of Death and use a forbidden technique like the Cursed Words of Death to make Zhao Feng pay a heavy price. Besides, Zhao Feng wanted Supreme Emperor Dark Night alive. Even if he just self-destructed without using a forbidden technique, it would be a huge waste.

"Gaze of the God's Eye!"

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline activated, and an endless purple whirlpool appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye. As Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul was already extremely weak, it was sucked into the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye without much resistance.

Everything that entered the dimension of his left eye would be suppressed, including the God Tribulation head and the souls of Emperors.

Shua!

Zhao Feng first put Supreme Emperor Dark Night into the Misty Spatial World and then used the Dark Heart Seal on him.

Killing Supreme Emperor Dark Night wasn't too hard for Zhao Feng; his aim was to control an assassin who had battle-power close to a Sacred Lord. Supreme Emperor Dark Night stood amongst the peak of the assassination world in the lord dynasty. Supreme Emperor Dark Night had even participated in assassinating an injured Sacred Lord and succeeded. From this, one could see his strength.

"Don't even think about it...! I'd rather die."

Supreme Emperor Dark Night's willpower was extremely tough since he knew what was about to happen.

Zhao Feng was half-worried and half-happy. He had to slow down on using the Dark Heart Seal or else Supreme Emperor Dark Night's consciousness might be destroyed. The stronger one's willpower and Intent, the more strength and potential they would have once enslaved.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night, I have some Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. If you agree to serve me for a hundred years, I'll let you live and give you some," Zhao Feng promised.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night started to think.

"Die, or become a Sacred Lord and regain your freedom after a hundred years."

After saying that, Zhao Feng circulated his Dark Heart Seal to the maximum and imprinted it into the depths of Supreme Emperor Dark Night's soul.

An hour later:

"Master."

A non-human male with a pair of bat wings half-knelt in front of Zhao Feng. He had a weak expression, but his eyes were filled with respect.

"You go in and heal yourself. Don't worry about resources."

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

Shua!

With a wave of his hand, he put Supreme Emperor Dark Night into the Misty Spatial World. The Misty Spatial World was filled with resources, so Supreme Emperor Dark Night would be able to recover quickly.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng returned to the Duke's Palace alone.

"Duke."

Zhao Feng gratefully handed the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly back to Duke Nanfeng.

"Zhao Feng, it's good that you've come back."

Duke Nanfeng put the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly away and inspected Zhao Feng. He realized that there were no signs of battle on Zhao Feng's body. At the very least, there were no obvious signs of injury.

This meant that there were only two possible results:

The first was that they only exchanged a couple blows before splitting apart, or they never fought at all.

The second was that Zhao Feng had easily finished off Supreme Emperor Dark Night without taking any damage himself, but was that even possible?

"Zhao Feng, you need to watch out. Supreme Emperor Dark Night doesn't easily give up after failing. He's extremely patient and can wait for several years or even decades...." Duke Nanfeng warned in a solemn tone.

Any person would have moments when their flaws were revealed, and good assassins would grasp those moments perfectly. It wasn't weird for assassins to kill someone stronger than themselves.

"Duke, you can relax. Supreme Emperor Dark Night won't ever cause trouble for you or me again," Zhao Feng said confidently.

Hearing that, Duke Nanfeng cried out in shock, "Could it be... that you finished off Supreme Emperor Dark Night!?"

"You could put it that way."

Zhao Feng didn't explain much. He didn't want everyone to know about Supreme Emperor Dark Night yet since he would be one of Zhao Feng's trump cards in the future.

Chapter 899 - Suggestion

Duke Nanfeng gave Zhao Feng a deep glance. He could tell that Zhao Feng's definition of "finishing off" Supreme Emperor Dark Night definitely wasn't simple.

Before he left, Zhao Feng spoke in a probing tone, "The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly has recovered to its peak in every aspect. I was wondering if the Duke might be willing to trade it for a chance to break through to the Mystic Light Realm."

Hearing that, a light flashed in Duke Nanfeng's eyes as he looked at Zhao Feng for a long time. Zhao Feng smiled and remained calm against the faint pressure of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Those that knew Duke Nanfeng knew that the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was his treasure. Not only did it have strong abilities, it also meant a lot to him on a personal level, so Zhao Feng was just testing his luck.

He was extremely moved by the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. The most important thing was that he had ten portions of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey remaining, so he could give one to the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly and help it break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

"Zhao Feng, I need to think about it for a while," Duke Nanfeng thought for a long time before answering.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. He originally thought that Duke Nanfeng would decline immediately.

"Of course, you need to be ready because the chance of me agreeing isn't high. If it was someone else or some other suggestion, I wouldn't even think about it," Duke Nanfeng added.

"I understand."

Zhao Feng faintly smiled. He was already surprised that Duke Nanfeng was considering it at all.

It was obvious that Duke Nanfeng also knew that Zhao Feng had Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. After all, it had been half a year since the Divine Illusion Dimension ended.

Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm was Duke Nanfeng's dream. His destiny would change a lot if he managed to take that step, but the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly also meant a lot to him, and its value also exceeded the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

"Duke, please think about it. Apart from the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, I will also give some legendary stones that can be used to create substandard God weapons. The combined value of it all will definitely exceed the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly." Zhao Feng gave his side of the deal.

He knew that the value of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly exceeded a portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey since its Origin Pollen could also increase one's chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

The only problem was that the Cloud Silkworm Saint butterfly had a limited supply of Origin Pollen, and giving too much away would affect its potential and growth. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly also needed one hundred years to give away its next batch of Origin Pollen. If it forcefully gave it away, then it would almost definitely lose all hope of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Legendary stones that can create substandard God weapons? Duke Nanfeng's heart rate sped up by a little bit as he sent Zhao Feng away with his eyes.

Right now, he was a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and with a portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, he was almost guaranteed to break through. Legendary stones and metals might allow him to create a substandard God weapon, or at the very least, a weapon whose power was close to a substandard God weapon. This would increase his battle-power and make up for the loss of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

Zhao Feng returned to his garden building.

"Big Brother Zhao," a voice sounded from the garden.

"Princess."

Zhao Feng was surprised as he looked at Princess Yuqing sneaking around. This was the first time she had come to find Zhao Feng after Duke Nanfeng told her off.

Zhao Feng's head hurt slightly when he saw her.

"Big Brother Zhao, I won't trouble you. I just want you to help me tame a monkey." Princess Yuqing told Zhao Feng why she was here.

Since she had become an adult not long ago, Princess Yuqing received a present from the Great Gan Imperials. This present was a high-tier monkey-type pet.

"Sure, I'll help you." Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement. He didn't even need to do this himself; the little thieving cat was more than enough.

"Princess, what does the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly mean to your father?" Zhao Feng asked.

This concerned whether he would be able to acquire the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, a spiritual pet with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

"The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was given to my father by my great-grandmother before she died...." Princess Yuqing answered Zhao Feng's question, and he instantly understood.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had a lot of sentimental value to Duke Nanfeng. No wonder he hesitated so much in exchanging it.

Looks like the chance of Duke Nanfeng agreeing isn't very high.... Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

Within his cultivation chamber, Zhao Feng sat down and merged his consciousness into the Misty Spatial World.

The Little World of the Misty Spatial World was extremely broad – it was several times bigger than the Cloud Country.

At this moment, Supreme Emperor Dark Night was sitting in a corner and cultivating quietly.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night's injuries were mainly in his soul, and while there were some resources from Xie Yang Palace that could heal souls, the damage caused by God Tribulation Lightning couldn't be healed so easily.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night, I need you to create an underground assassination organization similar to Black Screen Corner after you recover most of your injuries," Zhao Feng said.

"Reporting to Master, Black Screen Corner has their own elites that are responsible for finding information, assassinating, running away, etcetera. Just assassins alone isn't enough to build a force similar to Black Screen Corner," Supreme Emperor Dark Night answered respectfully and told Zhao Feng his thoughts.

Zhao Feng didn't find this weird because, after the Dark Heart Seal had been perfected, the target would retain their own individual thoughts.

"Tell me more."

"Black Screen Corner is one of the three biggest underground forces. It has its own information agencies, assassins, methods to wash their money, etcetera, and it exists between the lord dynasty and the cultivation forces. Furthermore, it's always neutral; they never train their own assassins. Anyone

strong enough can become an assassin and accept all types of missions...." Supreme Emperor Dark Night explained, and Zhao Feng nodded his head. The specialty of Black Screen Corner was that it was a neutral force and didn't need to rely on anyone else.

"You don't need to worry about the information agencies, all you need to do is create an assassination organization. I will supply you with all the resources," Zhao Feng ordered.

Everybody had their own specialties, and every superpower needed to have separate departments. Without a doubt, Supreme Emperor Dark Night stood at the peak of the assassination world.

What made Zhao Feng happy and surprised was that Supreme Emperor Dark Night's ambitions weren't small; he had already formed his own group of elites in the underground world. This meant that in the early stages of forming his assassination organization, Zhao Feng wouldn't lack any elite members.

"This is one portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. You can use it to break through to the Mystic Light Realm when the time is ripe. The promise between us still stands; as long as you serve me for a hundred years, I will give you back your freedom."

Zhao Feng took out a small bottle that contained a half frozen multi-colored honey.

"Thank you, Master." Supreme Emperor Dark Night took the small bottle of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey with a trembling hand. With his current strength and the help of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, his chances of successfully breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm had reached 40-50%.

Of course, before that, he needed to recover to his peak state.

In another corner of the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng inspected the situation of the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

These bees had grown dramatically after leaving the Divine Illusion Dimension. Almost all of them had become elite bees that were comparable to half-step Kings. There were seven or eight hundred bees in number, and there was close to a hundred Bee Kings.

However, the number of Bee Emperors was still quite low. There was only eight, but even then, Zhao Feng was extremely surprised.

His goal was to weed out the weaklings and raise them all to become Bee Kings. Just the thought of thousands of Bee Kings was terrifying. It was enough to make even Sacred Lords retreat.

"A lot of time and resources will be required for them to reach that stage...."

Zhao Feng took back his consciousness.

He had decided to stay in the Duke's Palace because he was waiting for someone, but Zhao Feng wasn't sure if that person was actually coming.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to quietly cultivate within the chamber. Before Supreme Emperor Dark Night arrived, Zhao Feng had been at the critical moment of reaching the 8th level of the Wind Lightning Technique, and now he was going to resume breaking through.

Due to his powerful Intent and the amount of resources he possessed, Zhao Feng didn't have any bottleneck in breaking through.

Several days later, a green-and-blue whirlpool started to form in the air above Zhao Feng's building. The aura of the whirlpool was extremely chaotic as the Water and Wood of Wind Lightning spun continuously.

Ten days later:

Weng~~ Boom!

A sparkle of fiery red appeared in the center of the Wind Lightning whirlpool and radiated a chaotic aura of fire and lightning. At the same time, the Wood of Wind Lightning within Zhao Feng's True Yuan dimension expanded and formed the third element of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique – the Fire of Wind Lightning.

Because he was cultivating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng's True Yuan dimension was different from other normal Void God Realms. His Crystal Core had a thin layer that split the Water of Wind Lightning apart from the Wood of Wind Lightning.

Amongst them, the Water of Wind Lightning was the original, so it had the highest quantity.

The Water of Wind Lightning could be converted into the Wood of Wind Lightning, and now, another thin layer appeared after the Wood of Wind Lightning to separate it from the Fire of Wind Lightning.

The Fire of Wind Lightning was similar to the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning of his previous life. This was one of the reasons why Zhao Feng could successfully form it so easily.

"The Fire of Wind Lightning has the strongest offense and power. It can also strengthen the secret battle techniques such as the Wings of Wind and Lightning."

Zhao Feng kept forming the Fire of Wind Lightning. At the same time, he took out some Fire elemental resources from the Misty Spatial World in order to increase his efficiency.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed, and Zhao Feng had completely stepped into the 8th level of the Wind Lightning Technique. At this moment in time, a bright red bit of Wind Lightning took up almost one quarter of the space within his True Yuan dimension.

Zhao Feng could feel his cultivation slowly approaching the late stages of the King level.

Weng~~

He circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body and found that it was effective. The Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body that was at the late stages of the 5th level hadn't improved for a while, but after being refined by the Fire of Wind Lightning, it showed signs of approaching the peak 5th level.

Zhao Feng started to realize that he was currently at a stage where his strength was rapidly rising.

"It's about time to use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey...."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as a multi-colored bottle of honey appeared in his hand.

Chapter 900 - Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord

Zhao Feng had nine portions of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey remaining after giving one to Supreme Emperor Dark Night.

He needed three portions for himself. The first would be used when he was about to reach the limit of the Sacred Lightning Body's 5th level, the second would be used when he was about to break through to the Mystic Light Realm, and the third would be used to break through to the 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body.

In reality, using the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey more than once would decrease its effects, so using more than three portions or even just two would waste some of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey's value.

I'll use one portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey when the Fire of Wind Lightning has refined my body to the peak 5th level of the Sacred Lightning Body in order to create a strong foundation for the 6th level of the Sacred Lightning Body and the Mystic Light Realm. Zhao Feng thought for a moment before resisting the urge to use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey right now.

The later he used the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, the more effective it would be. Zhao Feng was waiting for the perfect moment.

Within the chamber, Zhao Feng kept on absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning. His Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique could be split into several thoughts while he wasn't at the critical moment of breaking through.

Absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning was a daily task.

Weng~

More than one thousand five hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning glowed in his purple Soul Sea, and wisps of lightning continued to refine his soul.

Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea had reached the thousand-yard limit of his previous life, and it was more condensed than before. His soul had almost exceeded the range of Emperors and was about to touch the level of Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

"I can almost start absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning into my Wind Lightning True Yuan."

A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes.

In this life, he hadn't used his True Yuan to absorb too much God Tribulation Lightning. Instead, he started to do so after comprehending it more completely.

Wisps of God Tribulation Lightning were released from the marks of God Tribulation Lightning inside his purple Soul Sea and merged into the dimension of his True Yuan.

However, his True Yuan was extremely thick in his True Yuan dimension. After merging with all the True Yuan, the power of the God Tribulation Lightning could diminish dramatically. Zhao Feng could only choose to merge it into the Fire of Wind Lightning right now; not only was its offensive power the

strongest, it also had the smallest quantity. Merging it into the Fire of Wind Lightning would mean that the God Tribulation Lightning would be able to unleash its full power.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to do this, an unwelcome quest arrived at the Duke's Palace.

"Hmm?" While Zhao Feng was cultivating, he felt his True Yuan and his bloodline start to freeze. Even his soul became heavy for some reason.

A magnificent aura appeared and affected the entire Duke's Palace. This aura seemed to rule supreme over everything else and made the Yuan Qi in every direction tremble, as if it was bowing down to a saint. All Yuan Qi, including True Yuan, bloodlines, and Intent was unable to escape from being suppressed by this aura.

"This aura...!" Zhao Feng raised his head, and waves crashed through his heart.

The sky within several thousand miles seemed to dim as if darkness had descended. In this instant, everything within several thousand miles of the Duke's Palace entered a world of darkness.

The Duke's Palace became dead-silent. Countless beings froze and weren't even able to speak. This power could flip Heaven and Earth around, and it had been never seen before.

In a side hall of the Duke's Palace:

"Duke Nanfeng, you should know the reason why I'm here," a Demonic Lord in black robes and covered in darkness spoke slowly.

His state of existence had ascended, and his eyes were black. His Intent seemed to contain a power that could shatter Heaven and Earth. His voice resounded throughout the air like the ruler of Heaven and Earth. It was as if no one could go against his will.

Normal Void God Realms would probably be unable to talk back or even breathe. Everything had been suppressed, including the flow of blood.

"Nine Darkness Demonic Lord, you're a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. Is it really worth it for you to personally take action against a junior? Besides, even if I was willing, the power of the imperials is not to be looked down upon," Duke Nanfeng took a deep breath and said.

His every action and movement including breathing were much heavier than usual due to the aura of a Mystic Light Realm. This was still under the basis that the other party was purposely concealing it, otherwise just the aura from a Sacred Lord could lock down space and instantly kill over 99% of the beings within the Duke's Palace.

Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords stood at the peak of this era, and seeing any one of them was extremely difficult.

"That Zhao Feng is the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor who is famous across the Cang Ocean, not some unknown junior. The Nine Darkness Palace will compensate the Duke's Palace for its losses. As for the power of the imperials, I will personally go to the Grand Imperial Hall and apologize to them."

Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's words were swift and unable to be retorted against.

Since he took out the identity of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor, then no one would say that he was a bully. He would also pay back the losses of the Duke's Palace and be held accountable for the loss of face from the imperials.

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord only had one goal, and that was to capture Zhao Feng.

Duke Nanfeng's expression flickered for a while before shaking his head. "Demonic Lord, I'm sorry, but Zhao Feng is my friend. How will everyone else look at me if I just hand him over?"

Duke Nanfeng was unable to go against the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord for public reasons, so he took out the "private relationship" card. No matter what, he would do his best.

"Hmph, Duke Nanfeng, are you not giving me face?" Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was angered, and the darkness around him started to twist.

Boom!

Duke Nanfeng's bloodline and True Yuan started to shake and crackle under the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Intent. This was still under the fact that he had reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

"Apart from Sky Suspension Palace, the leader of the cultivation world, who else do the Great Gan Imperials need to give face to?" Duke Nanfeng showed no signs of weakness as an invisible power of providence formed dragons in the air, which spun around his body and decreased the pressure he had to face.

"Draconic Providence of the Lord Dynasty." The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's expression became slightly ugly as he looked at Duke Nanfeng.

Draconic Providence wasn't just normal providence. This was a power that only pure-blooded upper echelon imperials could control, and it was the fundamental reason the Great Gan Imperials were in charge.

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord knew that Duke Nanfeng was warning him about who the true ruler of the continent zone was.

The Quasi-Sacred Lord ranked Duke Nanfeng with Draconic Providence and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly had the ability to fight back against a Sacred Lord.

Just at the two were in a stalemate:

"Duke." A purple-haired youth walked into the side hall.

Zhao Feng!

Both Duke Nanfeng and the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord looked at this youth.

Zhao Feng felt that all power within the hall was suppressed by the aura of a Mystic Light Realm. The Nine Darkness Sacred Lord's state of existence and power had exceeded the limits of mortal bodies and reached an incredible level that gave him the ability to oversee Heaven and Earth, as if he was looking down on ants.

"You're Zhao Feng? If you don't want to harm any innocents, come with me," Nine Darkness Demonic Lord said emotionlessly, and Zhao Feng felt his body and soul become heavy under his gaze.

At this moment, every one of Zhao Feng's actions, including his thoughts, were much slower than usual. It was unknown who would win, but one thing was for sure – once they started fighting, Zhao Feng would be immediately suppressed.

"Fine, I'll come with you." Zhao Feng's eyes were calm, and Nine Darkness Demonic Lord paused for a moment. Zhao Feng had slain several peak Emperors of Nine Darkness Palace. He actually agreed to leave obediently?

Duke Nanfeng's expression changed; "Zhao Feng, don't be scared of him. I owe you a favor, and we can fight a Sacred Lord with our combined strength."

Zhao Feng, Duke Nanfeng, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly did indeed have the ability to fight the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord. After all, their strength had exceeded peak Emperors, and they were both about at the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

That was precisely something that the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord didn't want to see. He wasn't scared of these two, but he was wary of the Great Gan Imperials, or more precisely, the Grand Imperial Hall.

"Thank you. However, while you may be able to protect me for a moment, you can't protect me forever. Besides, I hope that Duke will repay that favor after breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile and rejected Duke Nanfeng.

He sighed in his heart; he didn't expect that the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord, an unrivalled existence, would come.

"Zhao Feng, you..." Duke Nanfeng's pupils contracted in disbelief. To his understanding, Zhao Feng wouldn't do anything that he wasn't confident in.

Shua!

With a flash of Wind Lightning, Zhao Feng leapt into the air above the Duke's Palace and roared with laughter, "I've been too lonely amongst Emperors. I've waited for a battle like this for a long time."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In that instant, Intent shot out from Zhao Feng's eyes and thunder boomed inside the soul-dimension. His Intent and bloodline started to burn as his battle-intent was ignited.

"What powerful Intent!"

"Zhao Feng dares to challenge a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord?"

Some of the experts within the Duke's Palace were stunned.

Duke Nanfeng looked at the youth that was filled with battle-intent. This kind of courage and confidence was something that even he, a Quasi-Sacred Lord, didn't have.

"Brat, I can tell that you've never fought with a Sacred Lord before." The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord laughed instead of becoming angry.

Shua!

With a flash, a streak of black light instantly closed in on Zhao Feng.

Bam~~~~!

A loud explosion sounded near the barrier of the island zone as a tall black demonic figure clashed with a small golden-blue giant.

Hu~ Hu~ Bam!

A pair of giant scarlet lightning wings extended from the small golden-blue giant's back as a blazing punch shot into the air.

The instant they clashed, explosions sounded around Zhao Feng.

Peng!

The wings behind Zhao Feng's back faded and were almost shattered. In just one blow, his True Yuan and bloodline were almost forced back by the powerful demonic light that could suppress Heaven and Earth. Luckily, his body and soul were both extremely strong, so he wasn't severely injured.

"Brat, that was 40% of my strength and you were only slightly injured. I have to admit that I underestimated you...."

Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's black figure paused for a moment before leaping toward Zhao Feng once again with demonic light that could pierce anything in its way.