

K O G 901

Chapter 901 - Fighting a Sacred Lord

Crack!

The instant he exchanged blows with the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord, Zhao Feng felt an uncrossable chasm. Just a casual blow from the opponent contained enough power to rip apart his True Yuan, physical strength, and bloodline power. Zhao Feng's peak attack was shattered, and his strongest wings that were formed from Fire of Wind Lightning were almost completely ripped apart, so he lost his balance and agility.

Zhao Feng used this chance to retreat and first stabilize his Scarlet Wings of Lightning.

His choice was, without a doubt, correct. The Scarlet Wings of Lightning could greatly increase Zhao Feng's speed and agility as well as his Intent and the power of his Wind Lightning. This was extremely critical in battle.

Weng~~

The Water and Wood of Wind Lightning within Zhao Feng's body quickly circulated.

From Water came Wood, and from Wood came Fire. Everything turned into Fire of Wind Lightning, and its power was half a tier stronger than normal.

Shua!

The Scarlet Wings of Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back released a brilliant glow of light as he shot into the sky and retreated with stunning speed. At this moment in time, the explosiveness of Zhao Feng's Fire of Wind Lightning had exceeded his previous life.

Whoosh~~~~!

At the same time, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord flashed forward with a surge of demonic light. He didn't use any skills or technique, he simply crushed toward Zhao Feng with pure power.

It could be said that the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was just too disdainful to use any techniques since he knew that cultivation was Zhao Feng's weakness.

"Scarlet Lightning Windstorm!"

The Scarlet Wings of Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back extended to a hundred yards and summoned a monstrous storm of scarlet lightning. A blazing light suddenly erupted from the center of the windstorm, as if it contained a bloody sun.

Zhao Feng suddenly imagined that he could merge the explosiveness of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline and the Fire of Wind Lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power of the storm increased by several folds after the bloody sun covered it.

"Petty tricks!" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord brought his demonic light and vanquished everything within a thousand miles.

Bam! Boom~~~

The wave of darkness devoured all existence.

In an instant, Zhao Feng felt as if the world had descended into darkness. He felt like a mortal facing a god; he couldn't even use 50% of his full power.

Crack! Crack!

The bloody sunlight and the storm of scarlet lightning shattered. They weren't even able to block one blow from the demonic light.

Wah!

Zhao Feng's body shook as blood dripped from his mouth. The wings behind him contracted back to ten or twenty yards, and he got ready to retreat if he needed to.

"So this is the battle-power of a Sacred Lord..."

Even though Zhao Feng was prepared for it, he was still stunned. He was internally injured in this exchange, and this was still under the basis that he was ready to retreat and used the force to help push him away. If he had fought in a head-on clash, he would have been severely injured at the very least.

"Zezeze.... Interesting... but the stronger you are, the longer this torture will last."

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord gave a wicked smile.

Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were usually in seclusion and didn't care about what happened in the world. However, when they did take action, they did so in an unparalleled and unrivalled manner. They stood at the peak of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, but the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord realized that his opponent wasn't quite as weak as usual and could struggle a little bit. However, the more he felt like that, the more interested he became, and he felt like he could "play" around a bit more.

"Zhao Feng, run! How can you fight with a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord head-on...!?"

Duke Nanfeng watched the short exchange between the two and was extremely frustrated.

Zhao Feng's strength was indeed stronger than he expected. His soul and body were both extremely powerful, and they were the reason he could barely fight against a Mystic Light Realm. If someone else attempted such a thing without such a powerful soul and body, even a peak Emperor would be killed for sure.

"Thank you, Duke."

Zhao Feng had already been injured in the short exchange just now, and his heart was as clear as a mirror.

In reality, the reason he had acted so "dumb" was because he wanted to see how strong someone at the Mystic Light Realm was. On top of that, it could ignite his potential.

"It's not that easy to run away."

A wave of darkness surged from the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord and shot through several thousand miles, turning the sky dark. All powers were suppressed in this world of darkness.

"Not good!"

Zhao Feng was slowed down even though he was circulating his Wings of Wind and Lightning to the maximum.

His heart went cold, and he knew that he had overestimated himself. If it wasn't for the fact that he had overestimated himself and decided to get into close combat with a Sacred Lord, he wouldn't have been restrained by the opponent.

At this moment, everything within several thousand miles had turned dark, and one could faintly see chaotic and gruesome figures.

Zhao Feng knew that this was the power of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World. Due to the limitations of the physical dimension, normal Little Worlds would be repelled, so they found it difficult to merge into a true world. The stronger one's Little World, the stronger the repelling force.

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord used his Little World to affect the outside world, and when Zhao Feng was covered by this world of darkness, his speed decreased dramatically as he felt the power of the laws.

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World contained its own laws, which would be a great help to his strength when fighting someone else.

For example, in this situation, Zhao Feng was unable to use his Lightning Wings Spatial Flash. Zhao Feng could even feel that his Wind Lightning was becoming weaker, but luckily, he still had his Sacred Lightning Body. Physical strength was the most original power and didn't require any laws or Intents from the outside world to function.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!"

Zhao Feng's figure rose again and released physically-powered lightning.

In order to face this danger, Zhao Feng used his life essence to push his Sacred Lightning Body higher and momentarily reach the peak 5th level.

Boom~~~~! Weng~~~~!

Golden flashing waves around Zhao Feng forcefully pushed away the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World.

The power of this technique was terrifying when one didn't care about losing their life essence. With Zhao Feng's current Sacred Lightning Body, he would be able to kill or maim a peak Emperor or severely injure an unrivalled Emperor.

"Anger of the Blazing Sky!" Zhao Feng roared as he increased the level of his Blood Devil Sun bloodline on top of burning his life essence.

Hu~ Shua!

In this instant, Zhao Feng's golden body released a wave of flames that started to melt the nearby darkness.

"This brat!" Even the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's expression changed slightly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power of his Little World was smashed by Zhao Feng's power, and a large hole was ripped open where Zhao Feng was located. Zhao Feng turned into a streak of bright light and shot out of the world of darkness with supreme speed.

I'll only be able to counter a Sacred Lord when my Sacred Lightning Body reaches the peak 5th level or when it's extremely close to the 6th level....

Zhao Feng's current terrifying battle-power was obtained from giving away his life essence. Even though he would probably be able to defeat the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord in this state, he didn't want to overuse his life essence. If he did, he would lose his potential to break through in the future.

"It's not that easy." The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord snickered coldly as he thrust out his palm, and a beam of darkness shot straight toward Zhao Feng and seemed to ignore the limitations of space.

Zhao Feng was cold as he felt something lock onto his body and soul.

"Not good, that's the peerless technique of Nine Darkness Palace, the Nine Darkness Sacred Scroll...!"

Duke Nanfeng chased after them and felt the forbidden force of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's palm. Even unrivalled Emperors would be instantly killed by this palm.

Whoosh!

The sunlight radiating around Zhao Feng was ripped apart within half a breath, and it only managed to decrease the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's power by 20-30%.

"Sacred Lightning Protection!"

Zhao Feng's power of Wind Lightning and his Sacred Lightning Body that was currently close to the 6th level merged together.

Weng~~

A barrier blocked the palm from the Nine Darkness Sacred Scroll and caused lightning to hum and crackle.

Boom~~~~!

Zhao Feng was sent flying, and the barrier in front of him was filled with cracks as it almost exploded. Despite that, he managed to withstand it. After all, at this current moment, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was close to the 6th level, and his defense had reached the level of a Sacred Lord.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Zhao Feng was finally able to leave the world of darkness, and the wings behind him released a brilliant glow of light that brought his speed to the maximum as he shot through the sky.

Whoosh!

A beam of lightning travelled more than ten thousand miles in just one flash.

"What!?"

This stunning speed made the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's expression change dramatically.

Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!

Zhao Feng circulated his Fire of Wind Lightning after using the first flash and completed the second flash.

Just during the time when the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was dazed, Zhao Feng had run away by thirty thousand miles.

In this life, the power of Zhao Feng's Wings of Wind and Lightning techniques was stronger than his previous life, and it had surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor.

"Brat, let's see how long this secret technique of yours can last."

A whirlpool of darkness appeared around the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord as he turned into a stream of darkness that started to chase after Zhao Feng with speed close to the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

In the limitless ocean, the arc of lightning and the beam of darkness were flying quickly, and every time they moved, it was by ten thousand miles.

"Zhao Feng, I hope that you'll be able to create a miracle this time as well."

Duke Nanfeng wanted to join the battle, but he couldn't even catch up to them. However, Duke Nanfeng had a question. Why didn't Zhao Feng team up with him and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly? If they did, the chance of them winning would be bigger.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the limitless ocean, an arc of lightning turned into a youth with a pair of wings.

Hu~~

After pulling away from the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord, Zhao Feng quickly drank some Hundred Origin Fruit Juice and one leaf from the Green Water Sky Lotus.

The leaves of the Green Water Sky Lotus were used for healing while the Hundred Origin Fruit Juice was used to replenish Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi and the life essence that he had lost before. Due to his body and bloodline, Zhao Feng's injuries from before were quickly recovered.

Zhao Feng's expression remained calm as he looked at the approaching the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord.

"It's not realistic for me to personally fight against a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord right now. Looks like I'll need to use some other methods...."

Chapter 902 - Pursuit

Over the limitless ocean, the Scarlet Wings of Lightning behind the purple-haired youth's back were like the blazing wings of a phoenix as they radiated a chaotic heat across a thousand miles.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng's breathing rate started to calm down, and his expression became solemn but calm.

After merging the Fire of Wind Lightning into his Wings of Wind and Lightning, the distance he travelled through every Lightning Wings Spatial Flash had increased and exceeded his imagination.

At this moment, he didn't have too much time to think, so he started to heal himself and recover the Yuan Qi that he had lost earlier.

Zhao Feng's heart became heavy when he thought about the short exchange with the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord. If it wasn't for the fact that he had burned his life essence and forcefully increased the level of his Sacred Lightning Body and Blood Devil Sun bloodline, he wouldn't have been able to escape with just slight injuries.

"I'm definitely not the match of a Sacred Lord in a head-on fight. Once the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord gets close to me, the laws of his Little World will restrict me and put me in a life-threatening situation. It was only because the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord wasn't ready for it that I was able to break through the limitations of his Little World."

Zhao Feng let out a breath. When there was a large difference in power, one could only use abnormal and unique methods.

Whoosh!

A beam of darkness shot toward Zhao Feng's position in an unrivalled and unstoppable manner.

In reality, in terms of normal speed, Zhao Feng wasn't as fast as Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords. His advantage was his Wings of Wind and Lightning, which allowed him to perform the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash. However, it wasn't that easy to throw off a Sacred Lord.

Whoosh!

"Brat, where do you think you're going?"

A surge of power shot out from the beam of darkness and suppressed Zhao Feng's Scarlet Wings of Lightning.

Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!

Zhao Feng became an arc of lightning and blinked into the distance.

"This technique again!? Let's see how many more times you can use it." The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord gave a cold snicker and suddenly raised his head.

A bright arrow surrounded by wind and fire suddenly shot toward the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord.

Boom!

Ten thousand miles away, Zhao Feng put away the Sky Locking Bow; "Not very effective."

That arrow didn't just contain his Scarlet Lightning, it also included the power of his God Tribulation Lightning.

After shooting that arrow, Zhao Feng flew off once more.

"Brat, doing this will only make your death more painful."

A dark light shot out from the storm of lightning and fire. The Sacred Lord Intent and surge of demonic light caused the air nearby to tremble. The ground below was pushed downward by the pressure of the Sacred Lord, and countless cultivators were unknowingly killed. Some of the nearby Kings fell to the ground while those that were weaker lost their consciousness.

"It's actually a Sacred Lord that usually never cares about what happens in the world?"

"But the aura that just flew away was an unrivalled Emperor at most!" an elder with a pale face exclaimed.

An arrow formed from scarlet lightning once again shot toward the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord and exploded.

"Shameless bastard!" the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord roared. Every time he got close to Zhao Feng, an attack like this would appear.

When one reached the Mystic Light Realm, their soul and body would be merged together and their lifeforce would have exceeded the limits of mortals, similar to the Spiritual Race. Their recovery speed was extremely strong, and they could ignore physical attacks when the difference in cultivation was big enough.

However, Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline and God Tribulation Lightning countered Sacred Lords' bodies a little bit. The Blood Devil Sun bloodline had the ignition effect when it touched the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord, but unfortunately, due to the massive differences in cultivation, the flames of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline were completely suppressed. As for the God Tribulation Lightning, although its damage was weak because of the cultivation difference, it couldn't be healed, so the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was now slightly injured from the continuous attacks.

What made the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord feel helpless was the Scarlet Lightning arrows. They locked onto him and closed in from weird angles. If he tried to dodge them, the distance between him and Zhao Feng would increase.

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's expression was grim. He didn't expect that his first battle after one hundred years of seclusion would be like this – that he would be injured by a junior who was only at the middle stages of the Void God Realm.

"Here's another one."

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's expression was angry as he swiped out with his hand and summoned a surge of black Mystic Light Sacred power.

Boom!

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord paused for a moment, and then his expression became even uglier. Part of the Scarlet Lightning arrow actually passed through the exchange with the Mystic Light Sacred power. His Mystic Light Sacred power kept on flying forward while the remaining purple arrow of lightning shot toward his soul.

Si!!

"Dammit, he concealed a soul attack within his arrow!" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's body shook slightly as he roared in a deep tone.

His Mystic Light Sacred power contained a partial soul attack, but it was completely broken through by Zhao Feng's own soul attack. Without having any guard up, he took the brunt of the soul attack head-on, and most of it came from the God Tribulation Lightning that was unable to be healed.

"The soul attack of this junior is close to a Sacred Lord's!" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was filled with shock and anger. He could feel that the power of the God Tribulation Lightning within the soul attack was even stronger. The damage he took just now exceeded the total amount of damage he took earlier.

"Nine Darkness Sacred Power!"

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord suddenly released a black light that rotated around him, and black demonic flames blazed across his body as if he was a Golden Crow that radiated black light. Everything within a thousand miles was covered by this sacred power and turned black.

"Junior, you can die with pride after making me use the Nine Darkness Sacred Power," the black-flame-covered Nine Darkness Demonic Lord said.

"The Nine Darkness Sacred Power is a profound technique from the Nine Darkness Sacred Scroll, and it can increase the strength of Mystic Light Sacred power and Intent for a short amount of time. It can even control the laws of Heaven and Earth in a certain area depending on the cultivation of the user."

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord used this ultimate technique just to increase his speed and chase after a King at the middle stages of the Void God Realm. The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord felt helpless that he had to resort to this.

Ten thousand miles away, Zhao Feng smiled when he saw his soul attack land on the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord. However, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord suddenly released a pressure that made him feel the danger of death. Even his God's Spiritual Eye started to thump with danger.

"Not good, this Nine Darkness Demonic Lord is going to use his full strength now." Zhao Feng's heart clenched as his armguard flashed, and he disappeared in a flash of silver.

The next instant, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord appeared where Zhao Feng was just standing. It was as if he was a demon from hell as he caused the space nearby to crackle.

"There's no aura of lightning ahead. Could that junior have used a secret technique?" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was puzzled, but he suddenly felt a faint disturbance of True Yuan from behind him. "Why is it behind me? Looks like this junior has many secrets."

Nine Darkness Palace wanted to kill Zhao Feng due to the treasures on him, but from the looks of it, Nine Darkness Palace didn't even know the full scope of things, and this made greed flash through the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's eyes.

"So close. Luckily, I left behind some spatial markings of the Misty Spatial World when I was running."

Zhao Feng let out a breath and started to conceal his Dao of Lightning aura.

In reality, Zhao Feng could use the Misty Spatial World to run away and the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord wouldn't be able to catch up at all, but if he did that, it was very likely that the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord would just go to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan or the Yunling Zhao Family.

The reason why Zhao Feng unleashed the aura of his Fire of Wind Lightning was to attract the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord and force him to continue the chase. However, this had also revealed a hidden card of his, and he obviously still had to deal with a Mystic Light Realm trying to kill him.

"Little thieving cat, I'll give this to you." Zhao Feng took out the flaming chariot and let the little thieving cat take control of it.

"I'll only be able to fight against the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord head-on when the Sacred Lightning Body breaks through to the 6th level." Zhao Feng planned.

Even though his soul was strong and he had the power of God Tribulation Lightning, it wouldn't affect the situation much. On the contrary, after all the God Tribulation Lightning was used up, he would be in an even-more dangerous situation.

However, once his Sacred Lightning Body broke through to the 6th level, he would have the ability to fight against the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord head-on and resist the laws of his Little World to a certain degree. With a strong physical body and his Sacred Lightning Protection, he would be able to ignore most of the attacks of normal Sacred Lords. On the other side of things, the lifesteal effect of his Blood Devil Sun bloodline would be able to extend how long he lasted in a fight. Using these together with the God's Spiritual Eye would be the perfect way to fight.

In the exchange earlier, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body improved a little, but it was still slightly off from breaking through to the peak stages of the 5th level.

Zhao Feng quickly took some healing medicine, then focused on cultivating and using the Fire of Wind Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body.

On the other hand, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was now a ball of demonic light after using the Nine Darkness Sacred Power, and he charged toward Zhao Feng once more with unparalleled speed.

As Zhao Feng was now relying on the flaming chariot to fly, his speed was much slower than when he used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, so the distance between them was quickly shrinking

"Junior, die!"

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord saw Zhao Feng running away on the chariot and was filled with joy when he saw that he wasn't using that secret technique anymore.

Looks like this brat can't use that secret technique anymore.

A wicked light flashed in the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's eyes as his speed increased once more, and he shot forward. He believed that, with the addition of his Nine Darkness Sacred power, Zhao Feng would be unable to do anything even with his monstrous physical defense.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared under the wave of his sacred power.

"Hmm? A fake body?" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's face went slightly red as he became enraged. He had been played around with by a junior; he didn't expect that Zhao Feng had the ability to create such real-looking fake bodies.

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was slightly regretful that he didn't kill Zhao Feng right away, because now he was just losing face with every second.

The instant the fake body disappeared, a faint disturbance of Fire and Lightning True Yuan from another direction was sensed by the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord.

"Zhao Feng, today I will break your body into pieces and burn your soul!" the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord roared as black flames shot out from around him and flew forward in a frenzy.

Chapter 903 - Death of a Sacred Lord

Zhao Feng could sense the instant his Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Root doppelganger disappeared.

Hu~~ Shua!

A ball of darkness surged over and turned everywhere it went into hell. The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord focused and confirmed that it was the true Zhao Feng sitting on that weird chariot, and the black demonic flames around his body instantly became stronger.

"Junior, your death is inevitable. What's the point in cultivating at the last minute!?" the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord roared as the Mystic Light Sacred power within his body splashed out. The Magnificent Power of the Demonic Dao crashed over like a tsunami. The flaming chariot was like a boat rocking in the waves, about to capsize at any moment.

The little thieving cat instantly jumped into the Misty Spatial World.

"Looks like it's still not enough."

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and was slightly disappointed. There was still a barrier to the peak stage of the Sacred Lightning Body's 5th level. Maybe it was because the Sacred Lightning Body had become much stronger in such a short amount of time and hadn't accumulated enough power. He had continuously used a bunch of resources that increased his body-strength, which decreased their effects dramatically.

He wouldn't have a breakthrough unless he used some precious resources like the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. However, Zhao Feng had already planned how he was going to use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and even if he took it right now, it was unlikely that his Sacred Lightning Body would be able to break through to the 6th level in an instant. If it didn't, he had no chances of winning against the Little World of a Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng got up and put the flaming chariot into his Misty Spatial World.

"Finally giving up now?"

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord had disdain in his eyes. He was like a demon from hell, and his aura was spreading in every direction.

Zhao Feng's expression became solemn as he released his Scarlet Lightning Wings and circulated his Sacred Lightning Body. He retreated and sent out a blazing red punch.

Sacred Lightning Dominating Fists!

Large flaming fists thundered toward the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord. At the same time, white light flashed from the Misty Spatial World.

Weng~~ Weng~~

Several hundred venomous auras flew out. All of them were Bee Kings, and four of them were colorful Bee Emperors.

"So many Five Poison Distinct Bees?" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was surprised as the demonic light around him filled the air and covered everything within a thousand miles. His Little World of darkness descended.

Boom! Boom!

The Sacred Lightning Dominating Fists landed on the black flames of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord and only caused a few ripples before breaking apart, like paper landing on fire.

As for the Five Poison Distinct Bees, they started to slow down under the restraint of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World and became much less agile. Because the difference was too big, all the Bee Kings were completely suppressed.

"Explode," Zhao Feng gently said.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several hundred venomous bees self-destructed. Even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords wouldn't dare to pass directly through it.

At the same time, Zhao Feng's left eye glowed with divine Intent, and more than one thousand five hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning glowed in his soul. This divine Intent turned into a spear of purple lightning that shot toward the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord.

"Ignorant." The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord couldn't help but snicker. He had fallen for it already, so he was prepared.

Zhao Feng's soul attack was close to the level of a Sacred Lord, and due to the power of God Tribulation Lightning contained within, even Sacred Lords would find it troublesome.

Hu~~

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World released balls of black mist.

Shu~~~

The suppression of the Little World's laws was slightly weaker against the soul, and the purple spear of lightning glowed when it touched the black mist. The God Tribulation Lightning within surged and wiped out everything in its path.

Bam!

The spear completely passed through the black mist that had come out from the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World like a bullet passing through paper.

"How is this possible!?" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord thought that, with his Little World's defense, he would be completely safe against soul attacks, but what actually happened made his mouth widen.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Before he could react, the black mist dissipated. All it did was delay the spear for a moment.

Whoosh!

The purple spear of lightning charged into the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's soul.

"Arghh!" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord screamed as the demonic flames around him instantly decreased, and his Little World started to twist.

At this moment, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord remembered the information he had received – Zhao Feng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had a mysterious eye-bloodline and specialized in soul attacks.

He had forgotten about this. After all, no matter how talented someone was in the Dao of the Soul, it was unlikely that they would be able to affect Sacred Lords if they were only at the middle stages of the Void God Realm. However, this brat had concealed himself from the very beginning and only revealed his true strength now.

On the other side Zhao Feng's expression was grim and the light from his left eye was faint.

Before this soul attack, he had only used around a hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning at once, which would slowly recover while he was flying.

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord had gotten used to that level of power and thought that it was the limit of Zhao Feng's soul attacks; therefore, when all one thousand five hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning were used, it created a surprising effect and broke through the defenses of a Sacred Lord and injured him.

However, this had also used up all the God Tribulation Lightning in his purple Soul Sea.

The instant the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was attacked by the lightning spear, a dark streak of light flashed behind him.

"Dark Assassination Stab!"

A dark figure appeared behind the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord. He held a dark sword that glittered with a weird black light, and he stabbed it into the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's body.

"Dammit!" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was enraged at being ambushed by a soul attack and physical attack combo. He roared in anger, and the world of darkness started to crackle as if it was about to crumble.

A beam of demonic Mystic Light Sacred power shot toward Supreme Emperor Dark Night, who had ambushed him from behind.

Hu~~

With a flash of light and the crumbling of a doppelganger, Supreme Emperor Dark Night appeared somewhere a thousand miles away. With a blink of darkness, Supreme Emperor Dark Night merged into the space and disappeared.

"Supreme Emperor Dark Night? Do you know how high the Heavens and how thick the Earth are? Even if you're here on a mission to assassinate me, you will die."

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's expression was ugly. While Supreme Emperor Dark Night's attack had indeed injured him as well, it was a physical attack, which was easy to recover from. However, Zhao Feng's soul attack was hard to recover from. Even now, his soul tingled.

"Sky Demonic God Barrier!"

A black barrier appeared around the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord before he locked onto Zhao Feng.

"Junior, tricks are of no use against absolute power."

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord pretended that nothing had happened to him, and he turned into a ball of demonic light and crushed over with his Little World.

"Nine Darkness Demonic Lord, if you really want to die, then I will oblige you." Decisiveness appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes as his purple hair blew in the wind.

"Hmph, ridiculous! Die!" The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord harrumphed with anger. The power of his Little World arrived where Zhao Feng was standing, and its laws suppressed Zhao Feng.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night, who was still hiding, didn't dare to attack. He specialized in ambushing and killing opponents in one move. Now that the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was on guard against him, he wouldn't be able to escape even with his Eight Winged Darkness Doppelganger.

Right as Supreme Emperor Dark Night was hesitating, a voice sounded in his soul, "Leave for now."

Supreme Emperor Dark Night let out a breath after hearing Zhao Feng's orders. It looked like his master was going to retreat by using the Misty Spatial World. While they both had battle-power close to a

Quasi-Sacred Lord, it wasn't enough to fight against a true Sacred Lord. It was already incredible that Zhao Feng was able to exchange blows for so long.

Just as he was about to leave, Supreme Emperor Dark Night realized that the Fire of Wind Lightning True Yuan around his master was surging out, and frenzy had appeared in Zhao Feng's cold eyes.

White mist appeared once more from the Misty Spatial World. Zhao Feng held the Sky Locking Bow with his left hand, and he slowly took out a scarlet-golden arrow with his right hand.

The instant the scarlet-golden arrow appeared, a piercing sharpness pushed aside the projection of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World. The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord suddenly felt his soul hurt from the piercing sensation. His speed decreased, and he spoke with bulging eyes, "God Slaying Arrow!? A legendary substandard God weapon!?"

Zhao Feng looked at the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord. His eyes were cold as he lifted the bow, and an invisible force started spreading.

"This is a legendary substandard God weapon, and it's a one-time-use item! You're crazy!"

The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was flabbergasted and quickly started to persuade him, "No, Zhao Feng, put away the God Slaying Arrow and I promise that the Nine Darkness Palace will never trouble you again in the future."

Seeing that Zhao Feng had already started to pull his bow, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord felt as if he had entered an icy slaughterhouse. He started to tremble, but Zhao Feng remained unmoved and pulled the bowstring.

The instant Zhao Feng poured his True Yuan in, the God Slaying Arrow seemed to awaken and release a sharp glow that lit up everything within ten thousand miles. A Magnificent Power that could make Gods and Ghosts alike cry entered the scarlet-golden arrow, and the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Little World was pierced with millions of little holes.

Run! This was the only thought in the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's head right now. He burned his Mystic Light Sacred power and even its foundation in order to survive. Only now did he start to regret not learning any escaping techniques.

Hu~~ Hu~~

The God Slaying Arrow sucked in Zhao Feng's True Yuan at astonishing speed. While the quality of Zhao Feng's True Yuan surpassed normal peak Emperors, it was quickly being depleted.

The more the bowstring was pulled back, the more the suction force would increase. The Fire of Wind Lightning was the first to be completely expended, then the Water and Wood of Wind Lightning. In just one breath's time, all his True Yuan had been depleted.

After that was his life force, his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, his Water-Ice bloodline, the physical strength of his Sacred Lightning Body... at the very end, this suction force travelled to his Soul Intent, the purple Soul Sea, and his Eye Intent at the very middle.

Shu! Shu!

When the bowstring was completely pulled to its limit, the figure of an arrow formed and gave off a screech of metal.

At this moment, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord fifty thousand miles away shook as a metallic screech sounded in his soul. It was as if he had been completely locked onto, and no matter where he ran, the arrow would still hit him.

"No, impossible, I've already ran this far out!"

With the release of this arrow, Zhao Feng fell down with withered skin and dim eyes.

Whoosh!

Infinite divine light shot through the sky and cleared all the clouds within ten thousand miles. A golden storm blotted out the sky in the distance.

Chapter 904 - Return

On this day, in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, Grand Elder Old Monster Xu, who had been in seclusion for the last couple hundred years, left the forbidden grounds. This stunned the other two Emperors, but before they could ask anything, Old Monster Xu had flown away.

Old Monster Xu was impatient after knowing that the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord was going to take action against Zhao Feng.

"I hope that Zhao Feng is still alive."

Old Monster Xu was in a rush. In reality though, he was more concerned with Zhao Feng's Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

He knew that Zhao Feng was mysterious and strong, but the difference between him and a Sacred Lord was still similar to the difference between Heaven and Earth. How could he be so arrogant?

All Old Monster Xu could hope for was that Zhao Feng had become stronger and would be able to hold his ground at least.

"I'll go to the Duke's Palace and find Duke Nanfeng first, or else there'll be no chance of victory," Old Monster Xu planned.

Firstly, the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord definitely wouldn't dare to take action against Duke Nanfeng because behind Duke Nanfeng's back were the Great Gan Imperials. Secondly, he and Duke Nanfeng were both Quasi-Sacred Lords, so they might be able to fight against a Sacred Lord if they teamed up with Zhao Feng.

As long as he saved Zhao Feng and made some promises, he believed that the latter wouldn't reject him again.

"Ehh? Is that the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord?"

Old Monster Xu was surprised as he felt the magnificent Sacred power, and the True Yuan within his body start to tremble. Didn't the Nine Darkness Sacred Lord chase after Zhao Feng? Why did he appear here? Where was Zhao Feng? Was he dead already?

Old Monster Xu was filled with complex emotions.

"Not good." Old Monster Xu's expression changed suddenly. He bit his finger, drew a weird talisman in the air with his blood, and disappeared.

Boom!

A golden storm full of loud metallic screeches sounded in the air. It was like two armies clashing together, and it was the only sound in the world.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

All living beings below were cut into dust by the storm.

Bam!

Old Monster Xu, who was dozens of thousands of miles away, was hit by a shockwave and slammed into the ground.

When Old Monster Xu reappeared, he looked forward with a dazed look and lost the ability to think. There was a large crater that spanned almost ten thousand miles, and it was dozens of yards deep. The surface of the ground was filled with cracks, and every inch still radiated an invisible piercing force.

This was all under the fact that the explosion happened in the air.

It was hard to find the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's aura within a radius of a couple dozen thousand miles.

"Didn't the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord go chase after Zhao Feng? Why did it turn out like this?" Old Monster Xu murmured in a dazed manner.

"Could this be the power of a God Slaying Arrow?" Old Monster Xu remembered the figure of the golden arrow behind the Demonic Lord's back and raised his head with understanding.

He didn't expect that Zhao Feng had obtained a substandard God weapon in the ancient mysterious palace. Substandard God weapons were something that only Demigods could completely control, and the power of a one-time-use item such as the God Slaying Arrow in particular wasn't something normal substandard God weapons could be compared to. Even Demigods would need to avoid such a thing.

A Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord who directed matters of the continent had been killed by a middle-stage Void God Realm King just like that, turning into dust right next to Old Monster Xu.

Old Monster Xu was still in disbelief. Thinking up to there, Old Monster Xu's back started to sweat; if he had been just half a beat slower or didn't use that secret escaping technique or went in the wrong direction, he would have turned into dust.

"Zhao Feng!" Old Monster Xu recovered from his thoughts and flew into the air.

Old Monster Xu found Zhao Feng very quickly by following the aura of the God Slaying Arrow. At this moment, Zhao Feng's skin was withered, and he had a pale expression. Blood was still dripping from his mouth as he sat in a ruined cave.

Old Monster Xu's footsteps stopped, and his eyeballs started spinning. Just a moment ago, Zhao Feng fought with a Sacred Lord and unleashed a God Slaying Arrow. He should be at his weakest state right now, with no ability to fight back at all.

Zhao Feng was one of the biggest winners of the Divine Illusion Dimension and had many secrets. If Old Monster Xu took action now...

Old Monster Xu's eyes were deep, and his right hand trembled with hesitation. At the end, Old Monster Xu gave a light sigh and walked toward Zhao Feng, "Little Friend Zhao, how are you?"

"Help protect me while I recover," Zhao Feng's lips faintly moved, and some peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones in his hand shattered as a stream of pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi entered his True Yuan dimension.

Zhao Feng first converted this Heaven Earth Yuan Qi into the Water of Wind Lightning since its recovery ability was strong and could heal his injuries. He then converted part of the Water of Wind Lightning into the Wood of Wind Lightning because they complemented each other, then he healed himself.

The God Slaying Arrow had depleted all of Zhao Feng's energy. If he didn't replenish it quickly, there would probably be severe aftermath.

Zhao Feng's left eye had seen Old Monster Xu arriving a long time ago, so he waited here.

Old Monster Xu's heart jumped. Zhao Feng was still as deep as the ocean. He was severely injured but still acted normal, as if he wasn't scared of Old Monster Xu attacking him.

"Okay," Old Monster Xu replied as he spread his Quasi-Sacred Lord aura without affecting Zhao Feng at all.

Zhao Feng was surrounded in mystery from the very beginning. Old Monster Xu couldn't see through him and didn't dare to attack him. More precisely, he didn't dare to gamble. He didn't dare to gamble whether Zhao Feng was just acting confident or whether he actually still had power left.

If Old Monster Xu wasn't able to get the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey within three years, he would die.

On top of that, the death of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord stunned him. Life and death was decided in just a thought, so Old Monster Xu decided to take it steady.

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face while he sat down and recovered. This was a test toward Old Monster Xu; if Old Monster Xu decided to use this chance to threaten Zhao Feng, then he definitely wouldn't give him any Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

As for his source of confidence, the little thieving cat and Supreme Emperor Dark Night were hiding in the darkness and wouldn't give Old Monster Xu any chance to take action.

Zhao Feng quickly circulated his Water and Wood of Wind Lightning and started to recover the lifeforce he had lost. He then took some Hundred Origin Fruit Juice and some Green Water Sky Lotus leaves.

What made him overjoyed was that, after being depleted earlier, his Sacred Lightning Body had broken through to the peak stages of the 5th level. Zhao Feng only needed to drink the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey to reach the limits of the 5th level and create a solid foundation for the 6th level.

His cultivation was also closing in on the late stages of the Void God Realm, and he would be able to break through after consolidating it for a little bit.

What made him most moved was that the whirlpool in the center of his eye's blue lake wasn't as calm as before; it glittered with a weird light as if it was brewing something.

Seeing that Zhao Feng's injuries were quickly recovering and that he was becoming even stronger, Old Monster Xu quickly gave a faint smile and said, "Little Friend Zhao, I'm here to apologize for what happened last time and that I wasted your gratitude...."

Old Monster Xu spoke in an awkward manner. After all, he was extremely old and powerful, and yet he was apologizing to a youth who was only at the middle stages of the Void God Realm. However, when he thought about the fact that a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord had been killed by Zhao Feng, he felt much better.

Seeing that Zhao Feng was continuing to heal himself and acting as if he hadn't heard him, Old Monster Xu continued to speak, "I'm here to beg Little Friend Zhao for another portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. If you have anything you want to be done in the future, I will do my best without any complaints."

"Don't say anymore. You don't need me to tell you how precious the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey is. Here's the deal – you serve me for a hundred years. I'll give you back your freedom after a hundred years. If you don't agree, then there's nothing more to discuss," Zhao Feng's unquestionable voice sounded.

Old Monster Xu's expression froze as he started to think. The value of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey was immeasurable, and his chance of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm would be 80% if he used it.

Old Monster Xu wouldn't be able to get a single portion of it even if he traded off all his wealth. If he accepted this offer, that would mean he would have received two portions total.

However, having a Sacred Lord as a servant was something only the Great Gan Princes could enjoy. What right did this Zhao Feng have to receive such an honor?

Wait, Zhao Feng's already reached the middle stages of the Void God Realm at such a young age, and he even has the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord. He also has the resources from the Divine Illusion Dimension and even substandard God weapons. It definitely isn't a problem for him to become a Sacred Lord in the future or even higher. No one knows how far he'll reach, Old Monster Xu's thoughts spun quickly.

"There are too many people that need Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and their chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm and their future potential are much higher than yours," Zhao Feng warned once more before getting up and leaving.

With a flash of silver, the little thieving cat landed on Zhao Feng's shoulder and nodded its head toward Old Monster Xu, as if saying that he should agree.

A figure covered in darkness appeared behind Old Monster Xu and walked next to Zhao Feng before entering the Misty Spatial World.

This made Old Monster Xu, who was still hesitating, instantly break into a cold sweat. Wasn't that Supreme Emperor Dark Night, who was ranked 25th in Black Screen Corner and had the record of participating in the assassination of a Sacred Lord?

He and that cat that was always around Zhao Feng had been hiding right here, and Old Monster Xu actually didn't notice them.

From the looks of it, Supreme Emperor Dark Night had agreed to work with Zhao Feng in exchange for some Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

Old Monster Xu gritted his teeth when he saw that Zhao Feng was about to leave. "Little Friend Zhao, don't go. I agree. As long as you give me one portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, what's the harm in being your servant for a hundred years?"

Old Monster Xu was going all-in. Although he was already half a step away from becoming a Sacred Lord on his own, that didn't mean that he would be able to actually do it – his remaining lifespan was simply too short. He only had three years left to live, so either he broke through and increased his lifespan, or he would die and wouldn't have to be a servant anymore anyway.

"Okay, come with me." Zhao Feng walked up and put one hand on Old Monster Xu as he opened the teleportation ability of the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Feng didn't believe in a mere promise. He needed to put a Dark Heart Seal in, and since his Eye Intent hadn't completely recovered yet, he could only take Old Monster Xu away first.

Old Monster Xu felt a weird sensation and a disturbance of space when the white mist surrounded him, and in the next instant, he was in the Duke's Palace.

Is this... the ability to pass through space? Could it be the Misty Spatial World? Old Monster Xu's heart shook.

He had heard that the substandard God Misty Spatial World appeared in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but he didn't expect it to be in Zhao Feng's hands. No wonder Zhao Feng was able to come to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan unknowingly last time.

Chapter 905 - Trade Complete

Zhao Feng had gained a lot in his fight against a Sacred Lord, but at the same time, he had to use a God Slaying Arrow and now only had one left. Zhao Feng wouldn't use it again unless he had to because this was his strongest killing card.

Although it was unfortunate to waste it like that, it was unavoidable against the Sacred Lord.

He couldn't stay in the Duke's Palace forever. If he did, he would owe Duke Nanfeng a huge favor, and the chances of obtaining the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly would become smaller. Furthermore, it wasn't just Nine Darkness Palace that wanted to take action against Zhao Feng. For example, the nearby Earth Spirit Hall might send Sacred Lords as well.

He had offended many forces in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but most of them were too far away. Of course, he believed that some of them were on their way right this second. Therefore, Zhao Feng needed something to scare them all, but the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord had come too quickly. Since

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body hadn't broken through to the 6th level yet, he couldn't fight against a Sacred Lord personally. Therefore, Zhao Feng made the decision from the very beginning to trade one God Slaying Arrow to end the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's life.

Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were at the peak of an era, and even three-star superpowers only had a few. However, this shock was only momentary. Only by putting more effort into cultivation and increasing his own strength to a level where the enemy could do nothing would guarantee his life.

Duke Nanfeng was uneasy and impatient in the Duke's Palace. The scouts that he sent out hadn't received any news.

"Zhao Feng!" Duke Nanfeng suddenly sensed something. At the same time, he also felt another powerful aura.

"Duke, sorry for disturbing you." Zhao Feng walked into the hall where Duke Nanfeng was.

"Zhao Feng, you're fine? That's good, you can stay at my place. If the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord comes again, I won't let him harm you."

From the looks of it, Zhao Feng had been injured, and Duke Nanfeng felt slightly guilty, so he spoke those words with a pat on his chest.

"Duke, don't worry. The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord won't come again, but I do need to rest a couple days here," Zhao Feng said with a smile, and Duke Nanfeng revealed a puzzled look. The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord wouldn't come again? What was that supposed to mean?

He then looked at Old Monster Xu with surprise. Could it be that Zhao Feng and Old Monster Xu together can fight against a Sacred Lord?

After all, Old Monster Xu had lived for almost a thousand years, and no one dared to underestimate him.

Old Monster Xu's heart tightened when he saw how much Duke Nanfeng cared for Zhao Feng. Looks like Duke Nanfeng also really wants Zhao Feng's Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

"Duke Nanfeng, I'll also be staying here for a while. I hope you won't mind this pile of old bones."

Within the room, Zhao Feng sat down and started to recover. His lifeforce had been expended, so Zhao Feng ate some rare treasures from the Divine Illusion Dimension. He then circulated the Water and Wood of Wind Lightning through his body to unleash the potential of the medicine and heal his body.

After completing all of that, Zhao Feng put his consciousness into his Soul Sea.

It would be troublesome if his soul was severely injured. After all, this was the first time that Zhao Feng had depleted all of his Soul Intent.

At this moment, there was only some faint purple mist floating in the air. His God Tribulation Lightning was slowly recovering, and the blue lake in the middle still gave him a weird feeling.

The blue lake existed within the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, and he would be able to sense anything that happened to it.

Seeing that there weren't any important problems, Zhao Feng ate some resources that helped condense Soul Intent and absorbed the power of God Tribulation Lightning to see how his Soul Sea was recovering.

At night, a black figure jumped into a certain hall.

"Reporting to the Duke, the traces of Zhao Feng's and the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's battle spans across dozens of thousands of miles. There are no traces of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord."

The figure in black half-knelt on the ground.

"How many auras are there?"

"Two." The figure in black was very certain.

"However, one of the battlefields contains unimaginable destruction, and there's still a remnant metallic aura that makes one's heart shake," the figure in black added.

Duke Nanfeng's eyes sparkled before becoming calm once more. "You can go now."

"Understood."

"Metallic aura? Looks like the info from the imperials was correct. Zhao Feng did obtain the God Slaying Arrow from the ancient mysterious palace." Duke Nanfeng sighed as shock overtook his heart.

Substandard God weapons were definitely a forbidden power. Every time they appeared, Heaven and Earth would shake, and it would affect the situation of the lord dynasty and the entire world of cultivation. The value of a one-time-use substandard God weapon was slightly lower, but only relatively.

"Since the aura of the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord has disappeared, it is very likely that he has been killed by the substandard God weapon."

While the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's death stunned Duke Nanfeng, he was more regretful about the loss of a one-time-use substandard God weapon. However, Duke Nanfeng knew that, no matter how other forces tried to stop the news of a Sacred Lord dying from spreading, it would still travel around and monetarily grant Zhao Feng safety.

Three days later, in Zhao Feng's room, he and Old Monster Xu had completed their talks.

"Don't resist," Zhao Feng said calmly before his left eye turned into a purple abyss and released a surge of Eye Intent.

What powerful Intent! It's almost reached the level of a Sacred Lord! Old Monster Xu was stunned by Zhao Feng's Intent and how it had become stronger than last time.

A mark of purple lightning started to form within Old Monster Xu's soul alongside the aura of God Tribulation Lightning.

A while later:

"This is one portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and it's your last chance to break through to the Mystic Light Realm," Zhao Feng said faintly.

"Understood, Master. I won't let you down," Old Monster Xu's eyes twinkled as he said in an honest tone.

"Old Monster Xu, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan will become my force in the future. I hope that you'll organize and change it in certain ways. Choose those that are talented in finding information, assassination, and management, and raise them well. For specifics, you can discuss it with the Pavilion Master of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion," Zhao Feng ordered.

Building an organization required a large number of members and talented geniuses. The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan was perfect for that since it was a peak two-star power. Once Old Monster Xu broke through to the Mystic Light Realm, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would become a three-star power, and three-star powers were peak existences around the oceans.

"Understood, Master." Old Monster Xu could already faintly sense something, and he admired Zhao Feng even more.

Zhao Feng walked to the hall where Duke Nanfeng was located after Old Monster Xu left.

"Zhao Feng, are you going to leave now?" Duke Nanfeng's bright voice sounded.

"Thank you for taking care of me the last few days, Duke."

"I've made my decision regarding the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly." Duke Nanfeng's figure appeared in front of Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's eyes flashed, but his expression remained the same.

The main reason Zhao Feng came to recover at the Duke's Palace instead of somewhere else was to await Duke Nanfeng's reply on this matter. He believed that Duke Nanfeng should have learned about the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's death by now and wanted to ask Duke Nanfeng about his request once more, but the latter brought it up first.

"What does Duke think?" Zhao Feng didn't hide his feelings.

"Zhao Feng, I'm willing to trade the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly with you. I hope you treat it well." Decisiveness flashed through Duke Nanfeng's eyes as he waved his hand and took out the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly was extremely excited when it saw Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat, and it fluttered its wings around and released a terrifying aura.

"Thank you, Duke." Zhao Feng was overjoyed. He originally thought that Duke Nanfeng would try to negotiate.

"Here's one portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey and some legendary resources that can craft substandard God weapons." Zhao Feng handed over an interspatial ring, and Duke Nanfeng's heart shook slightly when he saw what was in it.

At the same time, a bitter smile appeared on his face when he saw the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly playing with the little thieving cat. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly meant a lot to him, but from the looks of it, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly seemed to like Zhao Feng more.

He was also very satisfied by what Zhao Feng offered. The most important point though was Zhao Feng's future potential. As long as he wasn't killed by an expert, his future was immeasurable.

"Zhao Feng, if one day you don't need the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly anymore, I hope that you can trade it back to me," Duke Nanfeng messaged as he saw Zhao Feng was about to leave. Duke Nanfeng then returned to his room and made preparations to break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Seven Aperture Mountains, Feng Province, Continent Zone.

The Seven Aperture Mountains were known in the Feng Province for being a place of great scenery and great danger. The seven mountains rose and fell to form the Seven Stars of the Northern Dipper. It was filled with Yuan Qi as well as many grasses and trees. There were a lot of fierce beasts, so it was a good trial ground for True Spirit and Origin Core Realm disciples of the nearby forces.

However, at this moment in time, the Seven Aperture Mountains were covered in a multi-colored light and had turned into flat ground. A powerful force spread across ten thousand miles, and even Void God Realm Emperors didn't dare to approach. At the very center of the Seven Aperture Mountains was a male with black scales. He was bound by transparent golden chains that glittered with weird golden writing.

"How dare you measly humans ambush the great Destruction Dragon Race!?" the male with black scales roared. He had been extremely careful when coming to this dimension and only caused destruction and slaughter in secret to recover his strength.

Every time the writing on the golden chains blinked, it would expend the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's divine power. The undying dragon body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was continuously destroyed by the golden divine light. It always started to heal again, but it was unable to completely recover.

Four balls of limitless divine power stood outside the array that contained the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and they each took up a corner. One could see a wrinkled figure, a fatty, and two elders wearing golden robes that had dragons on them. Each of them held a golden chain.

Three peerless experts stood behind the four balls of divine light. All of them held a thinner golden chain, and their every action radiated supreme power.

If Zhao Feng was here, he would be completely stunned because the aura of each of the experts floating in the air was dozens of times stronger than the Nine Darkness Sacred Lord.

"Grand Emperor Song, let's quickly seal it," the flabby-faced elder within the ball of divine light messaged.

"Continuing will increase the usage of our energy. Relax, Sky Suspension Palace will pay for part of the damages to the Golden Yuan Divine Chains," the wrinkled elder immediately said.

Decisiveness flashed through Grand Emperor Song's eyes, and he roared out loud, "Start the sealing!"

The Seven Aperture Mountains shook as limitless divine light crushed downward and instantly formed a crater.

The experts behind the four balls of divine light were extremely solemn, and they all circulated their Little Worlds and their complete Sacred power.

"I would rather die than lose my freedom again!"

Black flames of insanity appeared in the eyes of the black-scaled male. A surge of chaotic black flames appeared and struggled out from the Golden Yuan Divine Chains.

Weng~~ Weng~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly released an ancient power of Destruction as it furiously sprayed countless waves of black flames. Space itself started to twist, and the array that the four balls of divine light were guarding shattered. The Golden Yuan Divine Chains that everyone was holding started to tremble and hum.

"Not good, it's the power of Origin Destruction!"

Chapter 906 - Prince Seal

The Destruction Dragon Race was ranked 9th in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and they were born for destruction. The growth of any Destruction Dragon would cause untold destruction. They would then comprehend and absorb Origin Destruction and become stronger. Origin Destruction was the source of power for the Destruction Dragon Race.

"Not good, it's the power of Origin Destruction!" the flabby-faced elder roared with surprise as his Sacred power started to move.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon radiated an ancient and undying black fire that suppressed everything within ten thousand miles. Space itself became unstable and started to twist as the undying black flames appeared. These black flames burned through the air and started to slowly expand.

"How is it so strong?" Grand Emperor Song was stunned.

Origin Destruction was the source of power for all members of the Destruction Dragon Race. This meant that, in order to weaken a Destruction Dragon, they had to decrease the power of their Origin Destruction.

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was able to suppress all of the experts present even though its battle-power hadn't reached the level of a Demigod yet. Even the Golden Yuan Divine Chains were unable to hold on.

This exceeded everyone's expectation.

"He's destroying the inner dimension inside his body in order to obtain more Origin Destruction!" the wrinkled elder seemed to be able to see through everything as he cried out in shock.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragons could form a world within their body. This was a talent limited to Black Serpent Dragons. This world contained the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Origin Destruction, and the two complemented one another. The dimension of the Black Serpent Dragon could even form the element of Destruction.

Because the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wasn't willing to be sealed up once more, he destroyed his foundation, and the terrifying wave of Origin Destruction made the hearts of all the experts present shake. The Sacred Lords further back felt their power become completely suppressed, and they were unable to even release the projection of their Little World.

"What!? This black loach!" One of the dragon-robed elders had a grim expression.

"Come with me down to hell!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared and released his anger as flames of insanity burned through his eyes. A terrifying aura was released, and cracks started to appear on his scaly armor as beams of Destruction shot out.

The expressions of the four supreme experts were extremely ugly as they talked with one another. If they continued to try to seal the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, they would not only be severely injured, but the Golden Yuan Divine Chains would also be drastically weakened, and the Sacred Lords behind them might be killed.

It wouldn't be the end of the world if the Sacred Lords died, but if news of them being severely injured was learned by the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, a war between the two lord dynasties would start and might result in the destruction of the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

However, if they chose to retreat, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon might run free. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would be able to easily destroy the Great Gan Lord Dynasty at its peak.

The four soon came to a decision.

"Retreat!"

"Quickly retreat!"

Grand Emperor Song immediately took back the substandard God Golden Yuan Divine Chains.

Shu~~ Boom!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body exploded, releasing a supreme aura and countless black flames that turned everything into ashes. The entire Seven Aperture Mountains area was covered by the chaotic blast of black flames, and the four balls of divine light quickly retreated from the Seven Aperture Mountains.

However, the Sacred Lords weren't as lucky. They didn't even know that the Ancestors were planning to give this order.

Any tiny bit of Origin Destruction would suck in the power within Sacred Lords and burn even more fiercely. The damage caused by Origin Destruction had the same characteristic as the immortal and undying God Tribulation Lightning.

The four Ancestors stood above the Seven Aperture Mountains with twinkling eyes. They spread their Divine Senses, but they were unable to pass through the storm of Origin Destruction.

Countless small Black Destruction Serpent Dragon figures suddenly shot out from the storm like an ocean of ants. These figures were extremely small and agile as they ran in every direction.

"Kill all of them," Grand Emperor Song said in a powerful tone, and all the Sacred Lords took action. Mystic Light Sacred power killed hundreds and thousands of Black Destruction Serpent Dragon figures.

The four Ancestors didn't do anything. Instead, they locked onto the depths of the storm, but the Magnificent Power they radiated was enough to make the small Black Destruction Serpent Dragons close to them crumble.

"Shameless humans!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared within the world of darkness.

A five-hundred-yard long serpent dragon with black scales suddenly shot out. Its eyes were red and dripping with blood. There were countless cracks on its scales.

"Go!" The four elders all released a surge of divine light as they followed after it. The power they released was like a prison and restrained everything.

No one realized that, when the large Black Serpent Dragon flew into the sky, a small Black Serpent Dragon dove into the ground.

"The day I return is your final day."

Zhao Feng immediately entered seclusion when he returned to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. He had only recovered 60% or so of his injuries and still needed some time. He circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and multi-tasked while recovering.

Part of the symbols within his purple Soul Sea merged into the Fire of Wind Lightning within his Crystal Core. Zhao Feng's injuries and his purple Soul Sea completely healed after three days, and that meant he would cultivate his body and soul now.

His consciousness focused on cultivating the Fire of Wind Lightning, his Sacred Lightning Body, his Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist, and absorbing the power of God Tribulation Lightning within the Demigod head.

The power of God Tribulation Lightning was easy to imprint into his Soul Sea, and it could also refine his soul in the process. Therefore, Zhao Feng wasn't scared of imprinting it into his Fire of Wind Lightning.

Five days later, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body suddenly shook, and a wave of golden lightning circulated within his body.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as his Sacred Lightning Body reached the peak stages of the 5th level. Now all he needed to do was take some Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and his Sacred Lightning Body would reach the limit of the 5th level.

"I should wait for a while so that the power of the Sacred Lightning Body sinks in." Zhao Feng nodded his head after thinking for a while.

Another few days later, the aura from Zhao Feng's body suddenly rose. He had reached the late stages of the Void God Realm, and the Fire of Wind Lightning within his Crystal Core had reached the early stages. The red True Yuan contained more than hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning.

On this day, two figures appeared in the Misty Moon Island Zone. One of them was a tall young male with an ancient green lightning sword. He was very young, but he was already an Emperor. The other was an elder with black robes, a wrinkled face, and one eye that gave off a soul-stirring sensation.

"Ninth Prince, are you really going to recruit Zhao Feng?" the one-eyed elder was puzzled.

"The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo offended half of the forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty during the Divine Illusion Dimension, and the Thirteenth Prince told the Sacred Emperor many bad things about the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, especially Zhao Feng. All the imperials have a bad impression of him," the one-eyed elder said.

"Old Ying, I know what I'm doing," the Ninth Prince turned toward the one-eyed elder and said confidently.

Old Ying shook his head but didn't say anything else.

The two travelled at a very fast pace and soon arrived at the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

"This Ocean Smoke Pavilion is located in a good place. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and scenery are very good." A light flashed through Old Ying's eyes.

The Ninth Prince also stopped and surveyed the Water Transverse Sacred Land.

"The Great Gan Imperials are here. Come out and greet us!" Old Ying shouted as an invisible force covered the entire Water Transverse Sacred Land.

Boom!

The Water Transverse Sacred Land shook as beasts screeched in fright and water rippled. The arrays in the mist started to lose control, and all the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion felt their blood boil as they were unable to resist this voice.

"What strength!" Bi Qingyue's face changed.

Whoosh!

A green-and-blue figure flew out, arrived in front of the Ninth Prince, and spoke in a very respectful tone, "This little female is the Pavilion Master of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. I'm sorry for coming to greet the Ninth Prince so late. Please come in and have a cup of tea. We can talk over anything slowly."

"Where is Zhao Feng? Tell him to come see the Ninth Prince," Old Ying looked down from above and said in a deep voice.

"Old Ying, I'll do the talking." The Ninth Prince stopped him and flew down.

Old Ying's expression was grim, but he could only follow. He wanted to see what kind of talent this Zhao Feng had for the Ninth Prince to personally invite him.

Weng~~

A surge of Soul Intent suddenly shot out from a hall in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and covered the entire Water Transverse Sacred Land. The Magnificent Power that was controlled by Old Ying and the Ninth

Prince was stripped away by this Soul Intent, and they felt their backs turn cold when this Intent scanned over them. It was as if someone had seen straight through them.

"This... such strong Soul Intent!" Old Ying was stunned and took back his underestimation. He was now genuinely curious.

Zhao Feng slowly opened his eyes in the chamber. The deep purple whirlpool in his left eye started to calm down and finally fade. A tiring sensation also washed over his left eye.

"Peak Emperor Intent that is extremely close to a Sacred Lord."

The instant his Soul Intent improved, Zhao Feng sensed the unwelcome guests outside the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. This was the warning Zhao Feng had given them for being so arrogant in his territory.

Within a hall:

"Since when did the Ninth Prince have so much time as to come here?" Zhao Feng took a sip of tea and asked casually.

The Ninth Prince gave a deep glance toward Zhao Feng. He still hadn't recovered from the shock. How long had it been since the Divine Illusion Dimension ended? Back then, Zhao Feng was at the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm, and within just half a year's time, he had reached the late stages of the Void God Realm. Such cultivation speed was shocking. He had indeed found the right person.

The Ninth Prince also knew Zhao Feng's true identity, which was legendary even in the continent zone.

"Brother Zhao's cultivation speed made me look up to you. I'm here this time to invite Brother Zhao to help me." The Ninth Prince got straight to the point.

Zhao Feng admired the Ninth Prince, who was straightforward and not fake like others who had power. However, he was more puzzled; the one-eyed elder next to the Ninth Prince had the strength of a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and that was just on the surface. On top of that, he was a prince of the Great Gan Imperials, which was the ruler of the lord dynasty. Why would such a person need his help?

"Has Brother Zhao heard of the Prince Seal?" The Ninth Prince's expression started to become solemn.

Chapter 907 - Gold

"Tell me about it."

Zhao Feng could tell from the word "prince" what it was about, but he didn't know the specifics.

The expressions of the three next to him stiffened. He was a citizen of the lord dynasty and didn't know what the Prince Seal was?

Bi Qingyue quickly accepted this situation. She had known Zhao Feng for a while and knew that Zhao Feng was a cultivation maniac that didn't pay much attention to the outside world.

Old Ying's eye had locked onto Zhao Feng from beginning. The more he looked at Zhao Feng, the more shocked he was. It was as if he could see stuff that others couldn't. If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng's reputation was so terrible, he would agree to the Ninth Prince recruiting this helper immediately.

"The symbol of the Great Gan Sacred Emperor is the Emperor Seal, and before that is the Prince Seal," the Ninth Prince said solemnly after organizing his thoughts.

The Emperor Seal was the symbol of the Sacred Emperor, and it affected the providence of the lord dynasty. With it, he could enjoy the enormous providence of the entire lord dynasty.

Every Sacred Emperor was chosen from among the princes, and they had to undergo a lot of hard work and danger to win. The Prince Seal was an important factor for who would win.

"The current Sacred Emperor only has ten years remaining before reaching the limit. A battle for the position of Crown Prince will happen in four years." Bi Qingyue paused. If they calculated the time, this was indeed the case. She had been busy organizing the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and forgot about this.

"The battle to become the Crown Prince is an extremely big event, and almost all two-star and three-star powers and families will join in. It's a big chance to clean everyone's slates."

When the Ocean Smoke Pavilion used to be a subordinate force of Nine Darkness Palace, they didn't have a right to participate, but it was different now.

"What's that got to do with me?" Zhao Feng yawned and wasn't very interested.

Seeing Zhao Feng act like this, Old Ying's mouth twitched. "The battle to become the Crown Prince isn't as simple as you think it is. All the princes fight in a special dimension, and each prince can take in a certain number of people to help them."

"Zhao Feng, I need your help in the battle to become Crown Prince." The Ninth Prince's expression was serious, and he had an honest gaze.

What happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension was deeply imprinted into the Ninth Prince's mind. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was able to scare and make all the other forces respect them despite being a mere two people.

Apart from the Sky Sword Pavilion, who managed to obtain a tattered Ancient God weapon, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was the biggest winner.

The Ninth Prince had thought this through. The name of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo wasn't good. Nan Gongsheng in particular had been eroded by the power of the Evil God and chased after by many forces. He could only recruit Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was extremely mysterious, and he had obtained the supportive substandard God item, the Misty Spatial World. He believed that this item would be of great help when trying to become the Crown Prince.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's battle-power wasn't to be underestimated either. His eye-bloodline and body were extremely strong even when he was in the Great Origin Core Realm, so it would be even more shocking after reaching the late stages of the Void God Realm. If he managed to recruit Zhao Feng, he would definitely play an important role.

He also knew that the Eighth Prince and Zhao Feng weren't on very good terms, and the Thirteenth Prince disliked Zhao Feng as well, so the Ninth Prince came over personally.

Bi Qingyue stood behind Zhao Feng excitedly. She didn't expect that her master would be able to attract a prince to come in person. Zhao Feng would definitely not give up such a good chance.

That dimension was where the imperial experts were put after they died, and there were countless treasures and inheritances. The weakest of them was at the Quasi-Sacred Lord level. Some were even suspicious that it contained the Demigod inheritance of the imperial founder.

It was hard to fathom how many people would fight over a slot or how much they would pay for one.

If Zhao Feng helped the Ninth Prince and he managed to win, Zhao Feng might be able to become an upper-echelon imperial that could join the Grand Imperial Hall. All of Zhao Feng's forces would benefit as well.

Zhao Feng understood the battle to become Crown Prince after the Ninth Prince and Old Ying explained it to him.

Zhao Feng didn't really care about the inheritances in that dimension since they were left behind by imperial experts. They were designed more for people who had the imperial bloodline. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique were already Demigod-level. One came from the Demigod Kun Yun, the other came from the Wind Lightning Emperor, and they were both perfected in the Heaven's Legacy City. They were already the best techniques.

On the other end, Zhao Feng also didn't want to enter the battle between the prince since it concerned the entire lord dynasty and all the forces within. He finally managed to stun everyone by killing a Sacred Lord and get some peace. He wanted to put more time into cultivating and increasing his strength, not pissing everyone off again.

Furthermore, he wasn't sure as to which prince the Duanmu Family stood behind. Duanmu Qing, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, and Zhao Yufei all wanted to make the Duanmu Family great again, and Zhao Feng obviously didn't want to be against the Duanmu Family.

"I'm sorry, but I can't agree." Zhao Feng declined outright, and the hall fell silent.

The Ninth Prince, Old Ying, and Bi Qingyue felt their mouths drop open, and they were slightly suspicious as to whether they heard correctly or not. They originally thought that Zhao Feng acted in such a bored manner because he didn't know about the battle to become the Crown Prince and that Zhao Feng would definitely agree after knowing everything. They never would've expected Zhao Feng to decline outright.

"Why is that? Does Brother Zhao not think well of me?" Disappointment flashed through the Ninth Prince's eyes.

Of all the princes, he had the most normal birth, and the forces that supported him couldn't be compared to the other princes. At the moment, he had only recruited a few people and was nowhere near ready. He had also received some news that many princes had managed to recruit some terrifying experts.

"Zhao Feng, you don't want a chance like this?" Old Ying was impatient and acted as if he didn't understand why iron couldn't just turn into steel. He was originally against the Ninth Prince coming here, but he didn't expect Zhao Feng to actually decline the Ninth Prince's invitation.

"Firstly, I'm not very interested in the inheritances. Secondly, I don't think you have a big chance of winning. Basically, I'm risking my life for you, but what I get in return pales in comparison."

If Zhao Feng didn't give any reasons, he believed that the Ninth Prince and Old Ying would continue to encourage him, so Zhao Feng threw out a couple reasons and declined once more.

The Ninth Prince and Old Ying half-doubted and half-believed what Zhao Feng said. Who wouldn't want the inheritance of a Demigod? The inheritances of some experts didn't just contain battle techniques, it could also include all their treasures and weapons.

Although Old Ying didn't think well of Zhao Feng in the first place, being rejected when he and the Ninth Prince came in person made him uncomfortable.

"Zhao Feng, the benefits of entering the Imperial Tomb aren't limited to just that." Old Ying's murky eye suddenly flashed.

"The Imperial Tomb is a tattered dimension that isn't very stable. Even now, those stronger than Sacred Kings can't enter. Therefore, it might contain the secrets or treasures of the ancient era. Furthermore, the ancient aura contained within can increase one's state of existence, and many people use this chance to break through to the Mystic Light Realm," Old Ying said slowly as he recalled.

"Sacred King" was the name for those that had reached the peak Mystic Light Realm. They were a tier between Sacred Lords and Demigods.

Zhao Feng's expression paused for a moment. A dimension left behind from the ancient era was indeed attractive, and he did want to scout it around.

This scene was noticed by Old Ying, and he felt smug.

"Brother Zhao, if you're willing to help me, then I, Zhou Zihang, am willing to help you do three things within my ability. This deal will stand whether I'm the Crown Prince or the Sacred Emperor."

Zhou Zihang's eyes were firm, and the expressions of Zhao Feng and Old Ying changed. It wasn't because of how attractive his offer was, it was because they could feel the decisiveness contained within his words.

"Ninth Prince, you...?" Old Ying felt that the Ninth Prince was being too rash. How could he give out a promise like this so easily? The promise of a mere prince was small, but the promise of the Sacred Emperor wasn't.

"Let me think about it. You can go back first." Seeing the Ninth Prince's firm eyes, Zhao Feng seemed to see himself when he was back in Sun Feather City and the Broken Moon Clan, so he gave this answer.

"Sure, there's still four years left. I'll definitely leave a spot for Brother Zhao." The Ninth Prince revealed a joyful look, whereas Old Ying shook his head and didn't think that Zhao Feng would agree.

Within a side hall, after the Ninth Prince left:

"Bi Qingyue, was everything that Old Ying said about the dimension true? Did he hide anything?" Zhao Feng asked directly because he didn't know much.

"Master may not know, but Old Ying was once in the upper echelon of the Imperial Sky Net, so what the Ninth Prince knows about the Imperial Tomb exceeds the information that the Ocean Smoke Pavilion has. At the moment, there are no suspicious points," Bi Qingyue replied honestly.

"Imperial Sky Net?" Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

The Imperial Sky Net was the Great Gan Lord Dynasty's biggest information agency, and it had the imperials and the Grand Imperial Hall behind them. They were spread across every corner of the lord dynasty, and some were even embedded in the non-human races.

"But I also want to suggest that Master participates in the battle to become Crown Prince. I think Master can choose which one to support, but Master should still do it," Bi Qingyue added. Now that Zhao Feng was the Grand Elder of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, they needed permission from Zhao Feng to join.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night was sitting in a corner within the Misty Spatial World and consolidating his cultivation, getting ready to break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

"Master." Supreme Emperor Dark Night opened his eyes and got up.

"I need you to do something right now."

"Master, please give me your order." Supreme Emperor Dark Night revealed a surprised look. This was the first time Zhao Feng had given him a task.

"Go back to Black Screen Corner and bring all your elite subordinates over," Zhao Feng faintly said.

"Okay, I'll go immediately." Supreme Emperor Dark Night was very excited. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng was planning to start his assassination organization, and that was exactly what he wanted to do too.

Zhao Feng started to think after giving that order.

"Looks like I need to go to the Duanmu Family." Zhao Feng murmured, but he would only leave when the Ocean Smoke Pavilion had a Sacred Lord or else he would worry.

Earth Spirit Hall might not take action against Zhao Feng for now after receiving news of a Sacred Lord being killed, but who knew how long it would take him to come back if he left for the internal regions of the continent zone? It was very likely that Earth Spirit Hall would take action against the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. He had to wait to see if Old Monster Xu could become a Sacred Lord or not. If he didn't, then he'd have to wait for Supreme Emperor Dark Night to break through.

"Hmm? Gold...?"

Zhao Feng looked at the purple hair on the side of his head and found that there were three or four golden hairs that stood out.

Chapter 908 - Successfully Breaking Through

Zhao Feng knew that the God's Spiritual Eye was about to evolve once again and that it might take some time. He needed to prepare. The evolution of the God's Spiritual Eye awakened the sleeping Origin power within it. Every time it awakened, the stronger the God's Spiritual Eye would become.

According to previous experience, this evolution was related to Zhao Feng, but the evolution itself was generally random and unable to be controlled.

Zhao Feng was looking forward to what changes the God's Spiritual Eye would bring him this time.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent suddenly sensed something, and he looked toward a certain direction.

Old Monster Xu is starting.

With a wave of his armguard, Zhao Feng disappeared alongside a flash of silver. The next moment, in the air above the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan:

Weng~ Shua!

A purple-haired figure covered in silver light appeared.

A golden light covered the forbidden grounds of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and started to form a large purple-golden whirlpool. All the experts and disciples of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan felt their blood and True Yuan shake.

If it wasn't for the fact that the disciples lived far away from the forbidden grounds, just a tiny wisp of this aura would be enough to kill those at the True Spirit Realm or Small Origin Core Realm.

Emperor Ling Qiong nearby sighed. "I hope that Grand Elder will succeed this time."

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had been weak for far too long.

"The Grand Elder is a Quasi-Sacred Lord, so he will definitely succeed with another portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey." On the other side, the eyes of the Emperor in black robes flashed.

Weng~ Hu~~ Hu~~

A forbidden aura that suppressed everything in the world appeared from the golden whirlpool and whistled in every direction. It had the ability to call the rain and summon clouds.

Emperor Ling Qiong and the Emperor in black robes felt that they couldn't control their own True Yuan, and they even found it hard to breathe. They couldn't even form their Magnificent Power.

Weng~

A sacred light suddenly descended from the purple-golden whirlpool, and the Yuan Qi in every direction gathered toward this sacred light. The sacred light slowly descended onto Old Monster Xu.

Weng~ Weng~

The exact same power within Old Monster Xu's body resonated and connected with this sacred light.

"The Sacred Light connected!" The Emperor in black robes revealed a joyful expression.

Hu~ Boom!

The purple-golden whirlpool in the air seemed to obtain some sort of power, and it started to quickly spin and absorb all the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within several dozens of thousands of miles.

Hu~ Hu~

The Sacred Light that connected Old Monster Xu to the purple-golden whirlpool was extremely profound. A pure white Sacred Light fell and allowed Old Monster Xu to enter a weird state. The aura of Old Monster Xu's soul started to weaken as it merged into his body. The force radiating from him was enough to shake Heaven and Earth.

In the clouds, Zhao Feng opened the God's Spiritual Eye and inspected what happened when Old Monster Xu broke through. The Crystal Core within Old Monster Xu's body was turning into a whirlpool and absorbing the Mystic Light Sacred power of the purple-golden whirlpool. However, the biggest change was Old Monster Xu's physical body. The Mystic Light Sacred power had changed it completely.

"That's...?" Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye caught a wisp of darkness, and a faint smile appeared on his face. A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning formed on his back, and he arrived where Old Monster Xu was in seclusion with just a flash.

"Incoming expert!" The Emperor in black robes was immediately alarmed and spread his Magnificent Power.

"Wait, that's Zhao Feng." Emperor Ling Qiong immediately stopped them. Old Monster Xu had told them about the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.

They couldn't believe that Old Monster Xu was willing to serve Zhao Feng at first, but they weren't too surprised after thinking about it. A hundred years wasn't much for a Sacred Lord, especially someone who was about to die without help.

The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had hopes of returning back to its glorious three-star days if Old Monster Xu broke through. The two Emperors were even slightly grateful toward Zhao Feng.

"There's an expert coming!?"

"Isn't that Zhao Feng?"

King Lu Yun had a puzzled expression.

"What does he want?"

King Liu Qiong was worried.

The scenery of Zhao Feng killing all the experts from Earth Spirit Hall still appeared in his mind. He slew everyone that stood in his way, and they couldn't stop Zhao Feng if he wanted to do anything.

"Zhao Feng? Why is he trying to stop Grand Elder from breaking through?" The youth in black robes was stunned.

"Zhao Feng, what are you doing?" Emperor Ling Qiong called out as she saw Zhao Feng approach Old Monster Xu who was breaking through. She didn't believe that Zhao Feng was here to stop Old Monster

Xu from breaking through, but Zhao Feng was indeed approaching where Old Monster Xu was breaking through.

Zhao Feng didn't reply. A purple light started to form in his left eye.

"Not good, I've been found." The dark light that had been hiding flashed and disappeared.

Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!

Whoosh! Shu~~

Zhao Feng's speed rose dramatically, and he turned into an arc of scarlet lightning that blinked through the air. In the next instant, he was already a thousand miles away and surrounded by scarlet lightning. An invisible force radiated around him.

Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!

"Ha!" Zhao Feng's body became taller and released a glow of gold and blue. He was like a golden lightning giant that crushed everything with his physical body.

Boom!

The air crackled, and a skinny pale-white human figure was squeezed out. Blood dripped from his mouth.

Mental Energy Spike!

A beam of purple lightning shot into the skinny and wrinkled male's soul, and the power of God Tribulation Lightning blinked as it unleashed a barrage.

"Arghh!" The skinny male screamed in despair as his soul shook.

Zhao Feng waved his arm, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly appeared above the male's head. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly quickly waved its wings, and a half-transparent multi-colored pollen landed all over the male and into his soul.

The skinny and wrinkled male felt his body go numb as he lost control of his body and True Yuan.

Gaze of the God's Eye!

A purple whirlpool started to spin in Zhao Feng's left eye, and a forbidden force covered the area. A half-transparent Yuan Soul started to leave the skinny body.

The eyes of the skinny male were full of fear as he did his best to struggle, but the soul attack, the God Tribulation Lightning attack, and the effect of the Dream Pollen was still there. He had no chance to fight back at all.

Whoosh!

The skinny male's soul was sucked into the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye.

Now that Zhao Feng's soul was extremely close to a Sacred Lord, his Soul techniques were completely comparable to Sacred Lords. His Sacred Lightning Body had reached the peak 5th level, and Emperors that had low states of existence would be completely suppressed by him.

The existence of his God's Spiritual Eye countered all assassins. They weren't able to escape from him at all.

The skinny male was an unrivalled Emperor, but he wasn't even able to last for a short moment against Zhao Feng's full power. All of this happened within five breaths.

Five breaths to defeat an unrivalled Emperor. Emperor Ling Qiong and the male in black robes were dazed. How long had it been since Zhao Feng left the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan? Now he had reached such a level after only a few months?

After the shock passed, the two felt lucky. They were protecting Old Monster Xu, but a strong assassin had been hiding not far away from Old Monster Xu and they didn't even realize at all. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng, Old Monster Xu might've died the moment he was about to break through.

The two Emperors rushed over, and Emperor Ling Qiong gave a faint smile. "Thank you, Zhao Feng."

The Emperor in black robes revealed an apologetic expression since he was just about to stop Zhao Feng a moment ago.

"I'd obviously help out my servant when they're in danger," Zhao Feng said before continuing to inspect Old Monster Xu.

The two were speechless. Although that was the truth, they still felt uncomfortable when someone called the Grand Elder their servant.

At this moment in time, the purple-golden whirlpool started to descend, and the pure sacred power poured into Old Monster Xu's body. Old Monster Xu's body glittered with a flashing sacred power as if he were a god.

The scenery in the sky started to fade away, and Old Monster Xu opened his eyes after a while.

Weng~ Boom!

A Magnificent Power swept in every direction like a storm. This aura ruled supreme above everything and even caused space itself to tremble.

Zhao Feng and company felt their True Yuan, bloodlines, souls, and Intentions become suppressed. Everything within a thousand miles fell into complete silence. Countless beings didn't even dare to breathe out loud.

Every action and movement of a Sacred Lord contained the Intent of Heaven and Earth and their understanding of the Origin.

Emperor Ling Qiong and the Emperor in black robes were almost injured since they were caught off guard.

"Old Monster Xu." Zhao Feng broke the silence and walked forward.

Old Monster Xu had just become a Sacred Lord, and he was much weaker than the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord. Now that Zhao Feng's cultivation had increased and his Sacred Lightning Body had reached the peak of the 5th level, he had the ability to resist against the Magnificent Power of a Sacred Lord.

Old Monster Xu slowly started to conceal his aura. His face was red and had smiles all over it.

"Zhao Feng, this old one will remember your help."

He had been stuck at the level of an Emperor for thousands of years, and his dream was to become a Sacred Lord. All of this was because of Zhao Feng.

In addition, Zhao Feng saved his life just now. Although he was focusing on breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, he was still aware of the changes happening in the outside world.

"Come with me." Zhao Feng was slightly tired. He put one hand on Old Monster Xu before disappearing alongside a flash of silver and a spatial disturbance.

Zhao Feng and Old Monster Xu appeared above the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

This was the first time he had taken a Sacred Lord with him to teleport, and the energy expended was more than ten times what it was in the past. Maybe this was due to the unique characteristic of a Sacred Lord's body.

Within the discussion hall:

"Now that you've become a Sacred Lord, you can start taking action in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. Discuss the specifics with Bi Qingyue," Zhao Feng seemed to become more tired as he spoke.

He then told the two his plans of ruling near the ocean, but the specific plan still had to be discussed. They would wait for Supreme Emperor Dark Night to return before expanding.

"You will listen to Bi Qingyue from now on." Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a skinny male appeared.

"Understood, Master." The skinny male stood behind Bi Qingyue.

Bi Qingyue's heart shook. Zhao Feng left for five minutes and came back with an unrivalled Emperor slave for her to control. She couldn't help but feel a warmth in her heart.

"He's an assassin hired by Earth Spirit Hall. Old Monster Xu, don't do anything right now. I'll need you to stay in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion while I enter seclusion," Zhao Feng ordered.

"Understood, Master." Old Monster Xu's expression changed slightly. He knew that, if Zhao Feng's goal was to rule near the oceans, then Earth Spirit Hall couldn't exist.

After giving all these orders, Zhao Feng felt that he couldn't open his left eye anymore. He entered a secret chamber and activated the restrictions before falling asleep.

Chapter 909 - Engagement

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out of the Misty Spatial World and sat on Zhao Feng's shoulder as it gave a sigh and shook its head, as if saying that its untrustworthy owner was going to sleep again.

Ever since Zhao Feng had traded for the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly from Duke Nanfeng, the little thieving cat hadn't been as bored as before. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly also became the little thieving cat's underling and listened to his commands.

Now that Zhao Feng was sleeping, the little thieving cat couldn't take its underling around because it needed to guard Zhao Feng.

The little thieving cat was also in charge of the resources and the Five Poison Distinct Bees within the Misty Spatial World. The little thieving cat felt a lot of pressure.

Ding! Ding!

The little thieving cat threw the old bronze coins into the air and caused a clatter as it landed back into its paw. The little thieving cat seemed to go crazy by what it saw, and its eyes were filled with helplessness.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat called out to Zhao Feng, as if saying that he needed to pay it after waking up.

"You're Emperor Withered Shadow, ranked 32rd in Black Screen Corner?" Old Monster Xu was stunned by the skinny and wrinkled male.

He didn't expect Earth Spirit Hall to hire such a strong assassin to stop him from breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm. Furthermore, Emperor Withered Shadow had been hiding in the darkness last time he tried to break through as well, but he didn't do anything after realizing that Old Monster Xu was going to fail.

Thinking up to here, Old Monster Xu couldn't help but feel lucky.

"Earth Spirit Hall, I'll take revenge on you some time." Hatred flashed through Old Monster Xu's eyes.

Zhao Feng's goal was to rule the coast, so he obviously wouldn't let go of Earth Spirit Hall.

Now that Old Monster Xu had become a Sacred Lord, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had returned to its three-star glorious days. It would recruit more disciples, but it would give even-harder tests.

According to Zhao Feng's orders, Old Monster Xu was to stay in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion most of the time and familiarize himself with the power of a Sacred Lord, so he gave the management of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan to the other two Emperors.

Everyone could see the changes to the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, but only some of the upper echelon members knew the true reason. Precisely because they knew what it was, they were stunned.

From the perspective of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan disciples, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and Ocean Smoke Pavilion had teamed up, and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan would return to its glorious days. These young disciples felt their blood boiling.

Elsewhere, in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, with a top assassin protecting her, Bi Qingyue did everything more decisively. She was more courageous as she started to expand the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. They had resources from Zhao Feng and manpower from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

In just half a year's time, the power of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion wasn't weaker than a three-star force. The only difference was that they didn't have a Sacred Lord themselves.

Another half a year passed, and Supreme Emperor Dark Night returned with his group of elites from Black Screen Corner. There were two Emperors and eight Kings in the group. The rest were Great Origin Core Realms or half-step Kings.

Overall, this was a very strong group of elites, and Supreme Emperor Dark Night was in charge of forming the assassination organization, which was to be based close to the Misty Moon Island Zone.

"Emperor Withered Shadow, why are you here?" Supreme Emperor Dark Night was surprised at seeing someone familiar in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. They were both top assassins of Black Screen Corner and the difference in their ranks wasn't very big, so they had talked to each other in the past and occasionally exchanged information.

Emperor Withered Shadow was also surprised and then spoke, "Master gave me a chance to restart. I didn't think it was you that accepted the mission of stopping Duke Nanfeng's breakthrough. No wonder you didn't return afterwards; you became Master's servant as well."

"Hehe, Master can realize my ambition. Us two combined can definitely form an underground assassination organization that's only below Black Screen Corner." Supreme Emperor Dark Night was very ambitious.

"I don't care about that, I just like to assassinate people." Emperor Withered Shadow revealed a cold and cruel expression.

In a secret hall of Earth Spirit Hall, located in the Ocean Earth Island Zone.

"The Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion have teamed up?"

"Furthermore, the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that are responsible for getting information are very active."

"They're not putting Earth Spirit Hall in their eyes."

Most of these voices came from Domain-level Kings, but there were also some Peak-tier Kings and Emperors.

At the very top was an elder in deep blue robes who floated in the air. He was covered by Mystic Light Sacred power and didn't speak.

"Reporting to Grand Elder, back then, Zhao Feng killed two Emperors and sixteen Void God Realm Kings of Earth Spirit Hall. If it wasn't for the fact that Duke Nanfeng stopped him, I probably wouldn't have been able to return." Emperor Zhang Xuandong lowered his head in shame.

"The force that Zhao Feng's staying in has teamed up with the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, which has just become a three-star power. They definitely want to fight against Earth Spirit Hall."

"Grand Elder, please make a decision."

The elder floating at the very front suddenly opened his eyes. He didn't expect this to happen just as he exited seclusion. A group of Void God Realm experts had been slaughtered by a junior. If news of this spread, Earth Spirit Hall would lose all face. In addition, the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan hadn't asked Earth Spirit Hall if they could rise or not.

The invisible aura made the entire space tremble, and the hall was dead-silent. Many Domain-level Kings felt their blood freeze, and they became unable to breathe.

"Hmph, Earth Spirit Hall is the ruler around the oceans." Sacred Lord Sky Splitter harrumphed coldly and made the hearts of all the experts present shake.

The Elders of Earth Spirit Hall were planning to send a strong force of unrivalled Emperors and numerous regular Emperors to kill Zhao Feng, but they received news that Old Monster Xu had broken through to the Mystic Light Realm and was personally guarding the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. They could only give up and wait for Sacred Lord Sky Splitter to come out of seclusion.

Seeing how angry Sacred Lord Sky Splitter was, they knew that the Grand Elder would take action himself.

"Reporting to the Grand Elder, Zhao Feng has been in seclusion in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion for a year, but Old Monster Xu, who is now a Sacred Lord, is personally guarding it," a peak Emperor below warned.

"Furthermore, Zhao Feng has a close relationship with Duke Nanfeng, who has also become a Sacred Lord."

"Duke Nanfeng became a Sacred Lord as well?" Sacred Lord Sky Splitter's face dropped. He didn't put Old Monster Xu in his eyes because he only just broke through, but Duke Nanfeng was an imperial. If Duke Nanfeng wanted to protect Zhao Feng, there was nothing Sacred Lord Sky Splitter could do.

However, how would Earth Spirit Hall manage to rule the coast if they let go of Zhao Feng, who had killed two Emperors and more than ten Kings of Earth Spirit Hall? Not to mention that Zhao Feng was one of the biggest beneficiaries of the Divine Illusion Dimension and had obtained multiple substandard God weapons.

"How dare Zhao Feng kill people from my Earth Spirit Hall! I will take action personally," Sacred Lord Sky Splitter said in a forceful tone and then disappeared into the darkness.

The Elders within the secret hall were filled with excitement. A few of them had survived Zhao Feng's slaughter.

I'll need to go discuss this with Duke Nanfeng, but before that... Sacred Lord Sky Splitter turned into a ball of light and sped across the limitless ocean.

Three months later, he entered a misty forest. Before Sacred Lord Sky Splitter descended, a voice sounded in his soul, "What're you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be guarding Earth Spirit Hall?"

"I've come to find you, Old Ghost, so of course there's something good," Sacred Lord Sky Splitter smiled and said before entering the depths of the misty forest.

The weird forest only had one simple and ugly wooden house next to a stream, but there were no living things within ten thousand miles.

"Tell me what you want. Get straight to the point," a wrinkled elder inside the wooden house slowly said.

"I haven't seen you for several hundred years and you're still the same." Sacred Lord Sky Splitter revealed a faint smile. He knew Old Ghost's personality, so he got straight to the point.

He didn't have much confidence in negotiating with Duke Nanfeng by himself, especially now that the latter had broken through to the Mystic Light Realm. If Old Ghost went with him, he believed that Duke Nanfeng wouldn't offend two Sacred Lords and the forces behind them for just one junior.

On top of that, they could get rid of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan together. One three-star power was enough for the coastal region.

Old Ghost had a weird expression as he looked at Sacred Lord Sky Splitter with twinkling eyes; "Negotiate with Duke Nanfeng, then kill the new Sacred Lord of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan and one Void God Realm junior?"

"Haha, nothing can escape from your eyes," Sacred Lord Sky Splitter spread his hands and said.

"Why do you need to take action against a normal Void God Realm junior? That junior should be Zhao Feng, right?" Old Ghost started to laugh wickedly.

Some news regarding the Divine Illusion Dimension had entered his ears. After all, the Divine Illusion Dimension this time was a lot different from the past.

"That's right. You and I will go negotiate with Duke Nanfeng first, and I believe that he'll give us face. Then we'll go and kill Old Monster Xu...." Sacred Lord Sky Splitter's eyes were grim as he suggested.

Old Ghost's eyes spun as he revealed a deadly expression, "I want half of Zhao Feng's possessions."

In the central regions of the continent zone, within a large providence-covered building belonging to the Great Gan Imperials:

In a glorious hall, the Thirteenth Prince was extremely excited, "Mother, is this real?"

"Why would I lie to you? Your father has already made an engagement with the Grand Elder of the Duanmu Family."

Before the Thirteenth Prince stood a beautiful female wearing a golden crown. She wore gold-and-silver robes and had love written all over her face.

A middle-aged male nearby walked over; "Chen'er, this is all thanks to your mother. She told the Sacred Emperor many times how much you liked Zhao Yufei."

"Thank you, Mother!" Zhou Chen's heart was filled with joy. He couldn't even think about how the Yufei that he liked would soon enter his arms.

"Because of this, many other forces joined our side and will support you." The eyes of the powerful male twinkled, and Zhou Chen knew what his uncle meant.

"Chen'er won't disappoint Mother and Uncle's hopes. I'm 90% confident in becoming the Crown Prince. Even Brother Second Prince might not be my match." Zhou Chen was extremely confident.

"Hahaha, looks like Chen'er managed to recruit some strong helpers as well." The powerful male started to laugh.

The Second Prince was the oldest prince and one of the favorites for becoming the Crown Emperor. He was extremely talented and had prepared almost a hundred years for this battle.

Since Zhou Chen dared to say such a thing, it meant that he was extremely confident.

At the same time, within another prince's room, a unique youth walked back and forth in his golden robes.

"Dammit, how much does Father like Zhou Chen for him to arrange a marriage with Duanmu Family? Isn't that basically forcing the Duanmu Family to support Zhou Chen!?" The youth's eyes were as sharp as lightning as he roared.

"Seventh Prince, please calm down. We can't do anything. The Sacred Empress is the Thirteenth Prince's mother," a male in white who had a white jade-like face said gently in front of the Seventh Prince. "But all this does is makes the Thirteenth Prince's starting point a bit higher. The battle to become the Crown Prince isn't just about who has more forces supporting them."

Chapter 910 - Another Sacred Lord

Back in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, one black and one white figure surrounded by Sacred power sped across the limitless ocean and soon arrived at the Duke's Palace. Sacred Lord Sky Splitter and Old Ghost floated in the clouds above the Duke's Palace and released surges of their terrifying aura downward.

Hu~~

At this instant, all the beings within several thousand miles of the Duke's Palace felt unable to breathe and froze.

"Hmm? Duke Nanfeng isn't here?" Sacred Lord Sky Splitter scanned over the place with his senses and revealed a surprised expression.

"Sacred Lords, this one is the leader of the Duke's Palace guards. Is there anything I can help you with?" A golden-robed general who was a Peak-tier King slowly flew up and greeted the two Sacred Lords.

This male was extremely uneasy. He had never seen two Sacred Lords come to the Duke's Palace ever since he had become a guard. The only one he had seen was the Demonic Dao Sacred Lord from not long ago. What was going on? Emperors and Sacred Lords were coming and going constantly all of a sudden.

"Where has Duke Nanfeng gone?" Sacred Lord Sky Splitter gazed down as if he was a god.

The golden-robed general instantly felt a pressure bear down on him that made him unable to breathe and caused him to almost faint. "Duke Nanfeng has left for the inner regions of the lord dynasty a couple days ago."

The two Sacred Lords looked at each other with surprise, then revealed a deadly smile. Duke Nanfeng wasn't even here. This meant that they had no pressure. Even if Zhao Feng was killed, Duke Nanfeng couldn't do anything to them even if he wanted to.

At the same time, regret flashed through Sacred Lord Sky Splitter's eyes. If Duke Nanfeng had left a while earlier, he wouldn't have needed to go get Old Ghost and split half of Zhao Feng's possessions.

The golden-robed general instantly took a big breath as the two Sacred Lords left, then he returned to the Duke's Palace, unable to calm down.

When they were flying, Old Ghost suddenly remembered something and asked, "I remember that the Ocean Smoke Pavilion is one of Nine Darkness Palace's subordinate forces. Now that Zhao Feng's taken over the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, why isn't there any reaction from Nine Darkness Palace?"

Nine Darkness Palace used to be a four-star power, and although it was a bit weaker now, it was still a peak three-star force and the leader of the Demonic Dao forces. Old Ghost didn't dare to think about Nine Darkness Palace even if he had several more guts.

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter had just come out of seclusion and only knew a limited amount of information, but he pretended to be very confident, "The Nine Darkness Palace is located in the inner region of the continent and can't do much to this place since they're too far away. Furthermore, the Nine Darkness Palace is focusing on Nan Gongsheng, who has the power of the Evil God."

Old Ghost couldn't help but be surprised when Nan Gongsheng was mentioned.

"It's really incredible that Nan Gongsheng can inherit the power of a God."

Old Ghost sighed in his heart. He had broken through to the Mystic Light Realm ten thousand years ago, but he was still only at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. A junior who was only a King had been able to receive the power of a God. That was quite a fortune. If he was able to comprehend just the slightest amount of divine power, he would probably be able to break through to the middle stages of the Mystic Light Realm immediately.

"Hmph, so what if he got the power of a God? He's still not strong enough, and that's his sin." Sacred Lord Sky Splitter snickered coldly and felt angry as well, but he became excited when he thought about Zhao Feng's possessions. Apparently, he had obtained many legendary materials in the ancient mysterious palace and two substandard God weapons.

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter's eyes spun as he spoke, "Old Ghost, you take care of Old Monster Xu while I go take care of Zhao Feng. We can't give him the chance to use the Misty Spatial World."

"Okay," Old Ghost agreed on the surface, but he knew what Sacred Lord Sky Splitter was thinking.

The Misty Spatial World was a support-type item and didn't require the user's cultivation to be very high. As long as they got it, they could use it right away. If Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World to run away, they wouldn't be able to chase after him, but the God Slaying Arrow was different. A measly King wouldn't be able to fully unleash its power. Even those at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm could only use half the power of a substandard God weapon.

Several months later, in the Misty Moon Island Zone, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was much bigger than before and had many members travelling around. Bi Qingyue would spend a lot of time in the information hall reading the news.

The earlier one got to know the news, the more valuable it was. This was the motto for all information agencies.

A surge of power suddenly covered the entire Water Transverse Sacred Land, and this power was enough to change Heaven and Earth and make everyone bow down. The members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion felt unable to breathe, and those below the King-level instantly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Old Monster Xu immediately charged out and was stunned by the white and black balls of light in the distance.

Two Sacred Lords!

One of them was Sacred Lord Sky Splitter from Earth Spirit Hall while the aura of the other Sacred Lord was extremely weird, and his aura was even stronger than Sacred Lord Sky Splitter.

Old Monster Xu's expression was bitter. He didn't expect that this would be his first battle after becoming a Sacred Lord.

Bi Qingyue took a deep breath, and the other two Emperors of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion also quickly came out. Their hearts dropped when they saw the sun-like and moon-like figures in the sky.

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter's Divine Sense soon found Zhao Feng's location, but he paused. Wasn't Zhao Feng in seclusion? Why was he just lying there sleeping?

Old Ghost also sensed the sleeping Zhao Feng at the same time.

"Hmph, I can feel a strong power starting to awaken in his left eye," Old Ghost snickered coldly and messaged.

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter gave a wicked laugh. "Then let him never wake up."

Old Monster Xu slowly floated into the air and blocked the pressure for the other members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. "Sacred Lord Sky Splitter, you're a Sacred Lord and yet you want to attack a junior?"

"Hmph, those that accomplish big tasks don't need to care about the details."

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter didn't talk about logic with Old Monster Xu, he just circulated the Mystic Light Sacred power within his body and was about to attack while Old Ghost watched from above. He didn't even need to do anything since it would be too boring, but Old Ghost's expression suddenly changed, and he turned around.

Whoosh! Boom!

A ball of green light shot toward them like a falling meteor. The expressions of Old Ghost and Sacred Lord Sky Splitter both changed as they felt the enmity within the green light.

At the same time, all the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were stunned. The combination of three Sacred Lords made them feel as if the sky was going to fall.

At this moment, three Sacred Lords had appeared, and all the members fell into despair.

Even normal three-star powers wouldn't be able to fight back against three Sacred Lords.

A male with snow-white hair and starry eyes walked out from the green light. His looks were perfect. His Divine Sense scanned toward where Zhao Feng was sleeping.

Old Monster Xu and Bi Qingyue looked at each other. They felt as if this Sacred Lord wasn't their enemy, so they felt some hope.

"I am Sacred Lord Sky Splitter of Earth Spirit Hall. May I ask who you are?" Sacred Lord Sky Splitter stood next to Old Ghost and asked.

The aura of this Sacred Lord was not simple, but they wouldn't be scared even if he was here to help the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. After all, from the looks of it, he was a Wood-elemental Sacred Lord that didn't specialize in battle.

"Duanmu Qing of the Duanmu Family," the male with white hair said. He wasn't scared of the two Sacred Lords auras.

One of the Eight Big Families? The expressions of Sacred Lord Sky Splitter and Old Ghost were like two deflating balloons. The Eight Big Families were extremely old and heavily related to the lord dynasty.

Even though the Duanmu Family was ranked last, it wasn't something a three-star superpower could mess with, let alone the merely-average three-star Earth Spirit Hall.

Old Monster Xu and Bi Qingyue were even more stunned. They didn't expect that this Sacred Lord would be from one of the Eight Big Families. Could their master have some connections with the Eight Big Families?

"May I know why Sacred Lord Duanmu is here?" Sacred Lord Sky Splitter gave a faint smile and asked. If he was a Sacred Lord of the Duanmu Family that was here for Zhao Feng's possessions, then they could still discuss things.

Old Ghost had a grim expression, but he was helpless.

"I'm just here to find my disciple." Duanmu Qing looked at the two as his white hair blew in the wind.

"Disciple?" Sacred Lord Sky Splitter paused for a moment. Ever since Duanmu Qing arrived, his Divine Sense had been inspecting Zhao Feng. Sacred Lord Sky Splitter thought that he was here for Zhao Feng's possessions as well, but he was here to find his disciple?

Disciple...!? Sacred Lord Sky Splitter's mouth twitched, and he was speechless. Could Zhao Feng be the disciple of a Sacred Lord from the Duanmu Family? How was that possible? How was Zhao Feng a disciple of a Sacred Lord of the Duanmu Family? Why didn't anyone from Earth Spirit Hall tell him this? If they took action against Zhao Feng, they would be offending the Duanmu Family.

"That's right, my disciple is called Zhao Feng," Duanmu Qing said confidently as he came over to Old Monster Xu's side and looked at Sacred Lord Sky Splitter and Old Ghost.

Old Monster Xu was overjoyed. He didn't expect his master to be directly related to the Duanmu Family. Bi Qingyue let out a breath and admired her master even more.

Those that were still conscious acted as if they had woken up from a dream and were filled with excitement.

"Grand Elder is from the Duanmu Family?"

"That's one of the Eight Big Families of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty!"

"A Sacred Lord from the Duanmu Family is here to save us!"

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter and Old Ghost had ugly expressions and remained motionless. If they fought right now, they would still have the advantage, but they couldn't and didn't dare to.

"Well, we were just passing by, we won't be interrupting you."

"Goodbye, Sacred Lord Duanmu."

The two Sacred Lords gave deep sighs and left helplessly.

At this moment in time, one side of Zhao Feng's hair had turned faint gold, and a ripple of gold spread throughout the air.

This golden ripple wasn't True Yuan nor Soul Intent, and it passed through everyone's body.

Everyone trembled and felt uneasy. The instant the golden ripple scanned through them, they felt as if all their secrets had been exposed.

The two Sacred Lords looked toward where Zhao Feng was sleeping with puzzlement before quickly leaving.

Those from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion let out a breath and were filled with joy.

Duanmu Qing slowly descended and spoke, "After this evolution, Zhao Feng's God Eye will become even stronger."