

K O G 911

Chapter 911: Soul Body

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

He had personally witnessed the evolution of Zhao Feng's left eye before in the Mystic True Sacred Clan and how strong it had become. Even Zhao Yufei, who had the help of the Little World and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, couldn't find back against him.

However, the disturbance of energy that Zhao Feng had just released didn't seem to pass through the soul-dimension. Instead, it passed through the physical dimension. It didn't contain any pattern or laws, which made Duanmu Qing confused.

"After the previous evolution, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent became much stronger. Who knows what'll happen this time?" Duanmu Qing was full of smiles as he looked forward to it.

"Sacred Lord Duanmu, please come in." Bi Qingyue immediately went forward and didn't dare to be careless.

This Sacred Lord was from the Duanmu Family and was her master's master. At the critical moment, he even saved the Ocean Smoke Pavilion after Sacred Lord Sky Splitter and the other Sacred Lord were scared away.

Although Old Monster Xu was also a Sacred Lord, he could only follow behind Duanmu Qing.

"Sacred Lord Duanmu, your disciple is still in seclusion," Bi Qingyue said with an apologetic smile.

"How long has he been sleeping for?" Duanmu Qing asked.

"Almost a year and a half." Bi Qingyue replied honestly, and Duanmu Qing was surprised. He didn't think that Zhao Feng had been sleeping for so long. Last time, he only slept for a couple months.

"I'll wait here until Zhao Feng wakes up."

Duanmu Qing stayed here, and all the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion felt as if the future was paved with gold. If they were related to one of the Eight Big Families, no other force around the oceans would be able to do anything to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. Hot blood started to burn in these disciples.

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter and Old Ghost were both extremely frustrated after they left, and they summoned a storm that turned the world dark. The power was enough to shatter Heaven and Earth.

"Old man, learn the full situation first before you plan to do anything." Old Ghost's gaze was icy as he left with a cold aura. He lived alone, but Sacred Lord Sky Splitter was in a force that had its own information agency and still ended up like this.

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter was enraged when he returned to Earth Spirit Hall, which made everyone panic. Most of them didn't even know why Grand Elder was so angry.

“Emperor Lightspeed, give me all the information about Zhao Feng!” Sacred Lord Sky Splitter roared, and a young Emperor below trembled. Under the anger of the Sacred Lord, he felt as if lightning was about to explode around him at any moment and that half his foot had already stepped into the doors of death.

“Understood, Grand Elder. I will find out everything about Zhao Feng,” Emperor Lightspeed said in a trembling voice.

Three months later, Sacred Lord Sky Splitter received a report, and his heart shook when he looked over it.

After Zhang Xuandong from Earth Spirit Hall left the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan back then, an Emperor from the Tie Family arrived.

Bloodline of the Tie Family! Sacred Lord Sky Splitter’s mind shook. *The Eight Big Families again!*

The Tie Family was one of the strongest families; it was comparable to a peak three-star power.

“The Nine Darkness Demonic Lord from Nine Darkness Palace arrived at the Duke’s Palace and took Zhao Feng away?”

Sacred Lord Sky Splitter’s expression turned from surprise to shock. A Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace arriving around here was extremely important news, but they only just received it? This information agency was a group of trash.

That wasn’t the main point though. There were signs of a battle between the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord and Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng returned while the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord disappeared.

The report turned into ashes.

As time passed, Duanmu Qing would occasionally use his Divine Sense to look over Zhao Feng. He was currently living in the Ocean Smoke Pavilion not too far away from Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s body would occasionally twitch while he was sleeping. His faint golden hair was like sacred light; it gave a calm and supreme feeling.

In the dimension of Zhao Feng’s left eye, he had regained some of his consciousness and witnessed what was happening.

At the very beginning, a wisp of golden light appeared in the depths of the blue lake. Then, more and more faint golden light shot out. These wisps of golden light weren’t Eye Intent, and Zhao Feng couldn’t recognize what it was even after inspecting it for a long time.

Part of the purple mist above the blue lake started to fade after this light shone onto it. Although the difference was very small, Zhao Feng could still feel it. The elements of Wind and Lightning in the mist were both decreasing.

At the very beginning Zhao Feng was stunned. Did this mean that this evolution of his God’s Eye would decrease his Soul Intent? However, the wisp of faint golden light turned into two wisps, then into a beam.

Although more and more of the purple mist was disappearing, he could feel that his Soul Intent wasn't becoming weaker. Where did the disappeared purple mist go?

Zhao Feng could only wait. More and more faint golden light gathered above the lake and formed a complete beam that shone over the entire purple mist.

"The power of God Tribulation Lightning is disappearing!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but exclaim.

He could accept the purple mist disappearing. After all, it was created by the God's Eye in the first place. However, Zhao Feng couldn't stay calm after the power of God Tribulation Lightning disappeared.

God Tribulation Lightning countered everything in the world to a certain degree, but even it was fading away. The God Tribulation Lightning had always been his killing move and had helped him many times in dangerous situations. Zhao Feng was even hoping to use it to face his own God Tribulation in the future.

As time passed, both the purple mist and the God Tribulation Lightning were fading away.

"Wait, my Soul Intent hasn't become weaker. There's a weird sensation to it instead."

Zhao Feng suddenly felt that something was off. His consciousness started to become clearer as the God's Eye evolved.

At the very beginning, Zhao Feng could only inspect it, but now he could feel it clearly – 20% of the purple mist had disappeared, but instead of his Soul Intent becoming weaker, it had become slightly stronger. If it wasn't for the weird feeling in Zhao Feng's soul, he wouldn't have felt this.

The golden light from the blue lake became brighter and brighter. He felt as if something was about to appear. On a certain day, the golden light surged, and Zhao Feng could see a figure below the lake.

Duanmu Qing had his Divine Sense locked onto Zhao Feng.

At this moment in time, anyone that saw Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to take their eyes off him. His hair was a faint gold and radiated a golden light that even Sacred Lords would be surprised by.

Even the mysterious little thieving cat wasn't able to stand it. As the light filled the air, the little thieving cat jumped into the Misty Spatial World.

"Looks like Zhao Feng's God's Eye is finally about to awaken its true power!" Duanmu Qing couldn't help but exclaim. If that wasn't the case, then Zhao Feng wouldn't have needed to sleep for so long.

In the dimension of his left eye, Zhao Feng stared at a golden ball on the surface of the blue lake. It was perfect and smooth, and it was like the sun of his left eye's dimension. It radiated an ancient aura, but it gave Zhao Feng a familiar feeling.

The golden ball radiated a faint golden light that seemed to pass through everything. This light shone into the mist, and the purple mist started to disappear several times faster than before, while a whirlpool formed in the lake where the golden ball was.

Di!

Water flowed through the whirlpool and disappeared into the golden ball. A numbing and painful sensation suddenly washed through Zhao Feng's soul and made him groan.

“My soul!”

All of Zhao Feng’s senses were gathered onto his soul, and he was completely stunned. He realized that his soul was starting to condense, and an occasional flash of lightning would appear. However, Zhao Feng could recognize that this wasn’t normal lightning – it was actually the God Tribulation Lightning.

“Could it be that the disappeared purple mist and God Tribulation Lightning merged into my soul?”

Zhao Feng was unable to calm down.

Although the purple Soul Sea was formed from the Soul power of his blue lake, the power of God Tribulation Lightning had merged directly into his soul.

Zhao Feng could only think of one word – incredible.

He suddenly remembered something. Apart from bloodlines and bodies, there was something else that was just as rare as a top bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Because these “soul bodies” were extremely rare and unable to be properly researched, it was unknown what it truly was or whether it was good or not. Some even called it a sickness of the soul.

Zhao Feng didn’t know if this was natural or whether his soul was considered unique or not. Since he didn’t understand, Zhao Feng didn’t think too much about it. However, he knew that the purple Soul Sea and the God Tribulation Lightning hadn’t disappeared; they had merged directly into his soul.

However, Zhao Feng couldn’t find any of his Wind elemental power.

It was hard to say how long went by until the purple Soul Sea disappeared and left only the blue lake and golden ball in the dimension of his left eye.

The size of the lake decreased to five hundred yards and was being absorbed by the golden ball.

Four hundred yards... three hundred yards... one hundred yards. The blue lake completely disappeared and was absorbed by the golden ball, but the ball’s size didn’t change at all.

Weng~~

The mysterious golden ball released a layer of golden light that passed through everything – through this dimension and into the outside world.

Zhao Feng understood that this evolution had almost ended, but he didn’t know the secrets of this golden ball yet or what the God’s Eye would bring him.

Within a quiet palace somewhere in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, a girl in white was drawing with closed eyes. She suddenly sensed something and opened her eyes as blood dripped from her mouth. It was a pair of eyes that didn’t have any pupils, but they seemed to be able to see through everything.

“Master is correct – it is indeed the 9th God’s Eye.”

The girl looked down at her drawing. It was a handsome male with golden hair and eyes that seemed to be able to see through any secrets in the world.

In a quiet and calm sea of bamboo, an elder and an elegant girl were playing chess. The elder seemed to be thinking and didn't know what to do next. His eyes suddenly dimmed, and black lines appeared. It was as if it had fallen into the Samsara of Hell and Sin.

"Disciple, let's end here today." The eyes of the elder returned to normal.

"Master, you'll never be my match in terms of chess." The girl gave a smile, and her beauty seemed to make the sea of bamboo shake.

Chapter 912: Inspecting the Core

Duanmu Qing, who was in seclusion, opened his eyes. Just now, the mysterious wave passed through him, and the sensation was stronger than before. It was as if everything within his body was controlled by that mysterious power.

Duanmu Qing scanned his Divine Sense to where Zhao Feng was in seclusion. The faint golden light that Zhao Feng was radiating was starting to fade, and that mysterious power had disappeared.

"Zhao Feng should awaken soon."

Duanmu Qing was overjoyed, but he gave a deep sigh and had a complicated expression after remembering why he was here.

Within the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, the remaining mysterious golden ball still gave off a faint golden light. This golden light didn't light up the dark dimension much, it just passed through to an unknown place.

The golden light that radiated from the golden ball started to calm down, and the dimension became peaceful once more. Slowly but steadily, Zhao Feng could sense the outside world, and he started to move.

Zhao Feng slowly got up, but he found that he couldn't open his left eye.

"So heavy!"

Zhao Feng tried his best to open his left eye.

Weng~~

The instant his left eye opened, an invisible wave spread wherever his gaze went.

Zhao Feng was instantly dazed, and he froze.

What was going on? Was this still the world he was from? Everything that he saw became half-transparent and filled with golden lines.

Zhao Feng looked at a certain point on the wall ahead and started to enlarge it. Countless atoms were perfectly condensed together, and Zhao Feng inspected one of the atoms. This atom enlarged as well, and he could see billions of particles.

“This...” Zhao Feng took in a deep breath. He could see the particles extremely clearly and how they made up this wall.

Sii!

Zhao Feng was completely stunned, and he suddenly thought of a possibility. He immediately circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and looked at his right hand.

Hu~~

His right hand turned into a faint golden palm that was surrounded by Yuan Qi and lightning. Zhao Feng focused on one of the lightning arcs and enlarged it. He saw countless smaller arcs of lightning join with one another and connect with the True Yuan on his palm. His left eye then enlarged one of the small arcs of lightning.

Magnify!

Zhao Feng could see atoms stuck on top of one another to form the arc of lightning. A large amount of information entered his mind and was stored by the golden ball within the dimension of his left eye.

Zhao Feng felt his left eye hurt, so he closed it.

“This ability seems to let me see how anything is constructed.” Zhao Feng came to this stunning conclusion.

His left eye could even see all of the atoms that made up an arc of lightning. He could magnify an item limitlessly and see through the core of anything. This meant that Zhao Feng would see billions of particles in a single drop of water.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and slowly calmed down. Maybe that wasn't its only use.

“Zhao Feng.” Duanmu Qing arrived outside the chamber.

“Master.” Zhao Feng had already sensed that Duanmu Qing was here, but he was focused on the evolution of his left eye.

“Congratulations on Master breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm.” Zhao Feng came out and bowed in congratulations.

Breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm dramatically increased Duanmu Qing's lifespan, and he seemed more energetic.

“This is all thanks to you helping in the ancient mysterious palace and risking yourself to obtain the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey.”

Zhao Yufei had told Duanmu Qing all the things that happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension, including how Zhao Feng had re-cultivated.

Duanmu Qing felt slightly regretful about that. If Zhao Feng hadn't restarted, who knew what kind of height he would have reached by now.

“I never would have thought that you would be able to kill the Emperor of Death.”

Duanmu Qing sighed in his heart. The Emperor of Death was even older than himself, and even though he had now broken through to the Mystic Light Realm, he still wouldn't have wanted to offend him, but Zhao Feng had slain a legend of the Cang Ocean.

"Hmph, he chased after me for seven years. Since I had the chance, why would I let him live?"

When mentioning the Emperor of Death, Zhao Feng remembered how he had to run from that shadow of Death for seven years. Such a humiliation couldn't end easily.

Duanmu Qing nodded his head. His disciple had surpassed him a long time ago.

Duanmu Qing inspected Zhao Feng with praise. His holy golden hair, his golden eye that seemed to contain everything, and his handsome face gave off a superior atmosphere.

When looking at the golden eye, Duanmu Qing felt his heart shake, as if all his secrets had been exposed.

"Zhao Feng, after this evolution of the God Eye, your true strength has probably reached the level of an unrivalled Emperor, right?" Duanmu Qing asked curiously. He had never been able to see through this disciple of his, whether it was in the past or now.

Zhao Feng's cultivation had now reached the late stages of the Void God Realm, and his battle-power was three levels higher than his cultivation. This estimation was enough to be ranked in the top five of the Imperial Genius rankings.

At the moment, Zhao Feng was ranked 8th on the Imperial Genius rankings, but Duanmu Qing believed that Zhao Feng's rank should be even higher.

"The left eye only gave me a supportive ability this time." Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile and told Duanmu Qing the truth. However, even though it was "just" a supportive ability, it had definitely surpassed one's imagination, and Zhao Feng couldn't explain it properly. He also didn't know whether his left eye had any other new abilities since he hadn't tested it yet.

"Master, you probably didn't come all the way out here just to visit me, right?" Zhao Feng could see something from Duanmu Qing's expression.

"There is indeed something." Duanmu Qing didn't know how to start.

"Is it related to me?" Zhao Feng asked.

"It's related to Yufei." Duanmu Qing sighed.

"What's wrong with Yufei?" Zhao Feng was puzzled. Zhao Yufei was in the Duanmu Family, one of the Eight Big Families, so what kind of danger could there possibly be?

"When I was breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, the Grand Elder of the Duanmu Family talked with the Sacred Emperor and engaged Zhao Yufei to the Thirteenth Prince," Duanmu Qing said in an angry tone.

This was all because the Grand Elder cared too much about the family and placed importance on the short-term benefits. The Thirteenth Prince's mother was the Empress, and the Emperor agreed.

This news had already spread among the imperials.

“Engaged? Yufei?”

Zhao Feng forgot how to think.

He had a very weird feeling. It was like a mixture of freedom and disappointment.

Zhao Feng mostly knew whether he liked Zhao Yufei or not, but he had always been hiding from it. He wanted to follow his heart and find Liu Qinxin, and because of that promise, he had always been avoiding Zhao Yufei.

He also didn’t want to love another woman because this would make him feel as if he was betraying Liu Qinxin. However, he might have already liked another woman, and this would make him feel that he hurt Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng’s God Eye couldn’t analyze the situation. His left eye was at a loss.

Duanmu Qing shook his head and sighed. He knew that Zhao Yufei liked Zhao Feng, and if it wasn’t for Zhao Feng’s “fiancée,” it was very likely that they would be together already.

Duanmu Qing didn’t know what to do either. From his point of view, one of the main reasons Zhao Yufei wasn’t together with Zhao Feng was because she followed him back to his family.

This was fate – full of uncertainty.

“Master, the Thirteenth Prince is extremely arrogant and childish. He doesn’t suit Zhao Yufei,” Zhao Feng suddenly raised his head and said. “Yufei has been my friend since we were young. How can I let her marry that kind of person?”

Zhao Feng’s voice was unusually calm and gave others the feeling that he was very clear-headed and awake right now as he discussed this issue in a very rational manner.

Duanmu Qing paused, and his mouth felt slightly open. He had thought about what kind of reply Zhao Feng might give, but he didn’t expect it to be something like that. Duanmu Qing couldn’t help but think that only Zhao Feng would come up with such an answer.

“Hahaha, I think so as well. How is the Thirteenth Prince worthy of Zhao Yufei?” Duanmu Qing laughed and patted Zhao Feng’s shoulder. He knew that this disciple of his had an extremely low EQ.

“If you really care about Yufei, then come with me to the Duanmu Family,” Duanmu Qing said.

Since this issue concerned the face of both the Duanmu Family and the imperials, it wasn’t something that could be decided on a whim.

“Wait for me to make some preparations.”

Zhao Feng flew away. No one else was within a hundred miles of Zhao Feng’s cultivation chamber apart from Duanmu Qing since it was a forbidden area. However, after leaving that place, Zhao Feng realized that there were many people all around.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion had changed a lot, and it had a lot more experts.

“Was there a member of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that had golden hair? I’ve never seen him before.”

“Even his eye is gold. Is he not a human?”

“But he’s so handsome!” A female member had dazed eyes.

At this moment, Bi Qingyue flew over under a layer of moonlight. She could sense that Zhao Feng had exited seclusion through her Dark Heart Seal.

“It’s the Pavilion Master!”

“Greetings Pavilion Master!”

All the members nearby bowed, and Bi Qingyue was surprised when she arrived in front of Zhao Feng. If the purple-haired Zhao Feng gave her a wicked yet beautiful feeling, the current Zhao Feng gave her a warm and mature sensation. The difference in the before and after was just too big.

“Greetings, Grand Elder!”

The nearby members were all slightly dazed. Most of them hadn’t seen the Grand Elder before, and a small number of disciples had only seen him once.

However, no one didn’t know about the Grand Elder. He had saved the Ocean Smoke Pavilion from the claws of Nine Darkness Palace and supplied countless resources for the Ocean Smoke Pavilion to make it stronger than ever. The Grand Elder’s master was a Sacred Lord from one of the Eight Big Families, and apparently, this Grand Elder was only a youth in his teens.

“Let’s go to the discussion hall,” Zhao Feng faintly said as he continued forward with Bi Qingyue behind him.

Chapter 913: Disintegration

In the discussion hall, Bi Qingyue, Emperor Withered Shadow, and Old Monster Xu all inspected Zhao Feng.

“Cough. I will be leaving the Ocean Smoke Pavilion for a long while.” Zhao Feng gave a light cough. He couldn’t stop his eye and hair color changing after the God Eye evolved.

“Master, you’re going to the inner regions of the continent?”

The three experts with a Dark Heart Seal inside them all spoke at the same time. They could all guess that their master’s master came all the way here for something pretty important.

“That’s right,” Zhao Feng replied.

“The Ocean Smoke Pavilion has Old Monster Xu holding down the fort, and Supreme Emperor Dark Night will become a Sacred Lord soon as well. The Ocean Smoke Pavilion isn’t scared of any force in the coastal region.”

In reality, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was also protected by Duke Nanfeng, and since Duanmu Qing was from one of the Eight Big Families, that would scare people off. Besides, Nine Darkness Palace was focused on Zhao Feng, so it wouldn't take action against the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

"Master can leave with no worries. We'll take care of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion." Bi Qingyue was extremely confident.

Seeing that Old Monster Xu wanted to say something, Zhao Feng spoke directly to him, "Old Monster Xu, when a hundred years are up, I will remove my control over you. At that point, you can decide whether you want to stay or leave."

"Thank you, Master."

Old Monster Xu had complicated emotions. He wanted freedom from Zhao Feng's control, but at this point in time, it was better to follow Zhao Feng than stay in the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

Duanmu Qing had been waiting in the clouds for a while.

"Master, please go slowly." Zhao Feng flew over.

Although Zhao Feng wasn't slower than Sacred Lords that didn't specialize in speed, that was only when he was using his Lightning Wings Spatial Flash. Zhao Feng's normal flying speed and endurance were nowhere close to a Sacred Lord's, and the Duanmu Family was very far away.

Even if they used teleportation arrays for most of the journey, it would take them half a year. If he tried using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, he would probably spend more time resting than flying.

"Master, use this." Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and a unique flying chariot appeared.

Duanmu Qing revealed a surprised expression. It wasn't hard for him to tell that this chariot was from the Heaven's Legacy Race. At the same time, he suddenly remembered that Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Void God Realm and obviously couldn't catch up to a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

However, putting aside flying items that could reach the speed of a Sacred Lord, any flying item was extremely rare.

Duanmu Qing and Zhao Feng boarded the chariot.

Whoosh!

The flaming chariot shot through the sky and left behind a blaze of light.

"This is a good treasure. Its speed is close to the speed of an Emperor." Duanmu Qing praised as they headed toward the continent zone.

The first stop was the Haili Province, which was the closest to them.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty had eighteen provinces, which were ruled by the Eight Big Families or imperial officials. Each province had many cities, and each of these cities were comparable to one of the three spiritual zones of the Cang Ocean. In other words, they were extremely big.

Miao!

Zhao Feng called out the unwilling little thieving cat. It knew that Zhao Feng wanted it to take control of the chariot and drive it for them.

Zhao Feng had suddenly remembered that the little thieving cat had an unknown history. In the Heaven's Legacy City, the little thieving cat's information was a secret – they didn't have the right to know it.

Zhao Feng instinctively touched the golden ball in his left eye and used its new ability.

Weng~

A faint golden disturbance came from Zhao Feng's left eye and merged into the air.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat immediately disappeared then reappeared above Zhao Feng's head and started to yell.

Zhao Feng was speechless; the little thieving cat didn't want Zhao Feng to use his golden eye to look at it.

"Looks like the little thieving cat is extremely scared of my left eye's ability."

Zhao Feng was surprised and happy. This was the first time he had found something that could actually counter the little thieving cat, which made him place even greater importance on this golden ball. He needed to look deeper into it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat gave Zhao Feng an aggrieved glance as it took control of the flaming chariot.

Duanmu Qing smiled as he watched the interaction between Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

I need to test out the ability of my left eye.

Zhao Feng entered the Misty Spatial World, looked at a flower, then touched the golden ball within the dimension of his left eye.

Weng~~

A faint golden disturbance radiated from his left eye, and the flower instantly turned into countless beams of golden light.

Magnify... magnify!

Zhao Feng could see each atom extremely clearly. Each atom was like a complex building.

The Little World within the Misty Spatial World had its own laws, which were all man-made, but under the gaze of Zhao Feng's left eye, he could see that the number of particles within the flower were relatively fewer than a real flower and that the elements of these particles were utilized extremely poorly.

“Indeed. Sacred Lords and even Demigods aren’t able to completely replicate items of the real world.” Zhao Feng instantly understood. The items within the Little World were still different from the items in reality. It was like the difference between fresh flowers and decorative flowers made from plastic.

“If I form my own Little World, would I be able to construct a more realistic Little World or even a true dimension with my left eye?”

Zhao Feng felt his blood boil, and his left eye started to thump.

Even Zhao Feng felt like this idea was too crazy. Creating a real dimension was something from the domain of Gods. At the moment, he hadn’t even formed the outline of a Little World yet.

Putting aside these unrealistic thoughts, Zhao Feng once again entered the world of particles.

“It seems to have some similar ideas as the Divine Light of Destruction.”

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered the unique eye-bloodline technique of the Golden Sun Family from the Azure Flower Continent – the Divine Light of Destruction. The theory behind the Divine Light of Destruction was to disperse all attacks, including other eye-bloodline techniques.

The Divine Light of Destruction that Zhao Feng copied back then contained his comprehension of Wind, and the theory behind it mainly involved cutting and splitting everything apart.

“From the looks of it, the Divine Light of Destruction splits the atoms apart in order to decrease the power of an attack.” Zhao Feng immediately analyzed with his golden left eye.

Any attack that lost a part of its True Yuan would become a lot weaker.

“If I merge the new ability of my left eye into the Divine Light of Destruction, would I be able to disintegrate the atoms or even the subatomic particles of True Yuan attacks?”

By disintegrating the atoms, the entire structure would be changed.

Zhao Feng thought about it with excitement. Everything – including the soul – was made up of particles, and now that his left eye could see straight into the core of things, he could easily break through the link between these particles. If he succeeded in doing this, then this eye-bloodline technique would be far stronger than the original Divine Light of Destruction. Furthermore, only Zhao Feng would be able to use this skill.

After coming up with this idea, Zhao Feng started to properly think about and construct it.

He felt lucky that he had learned the Divine Light of Destruction back then. Even now, the dimension of Zhao Feng’s left eye contained information from back in those days.

On a certain day, Zhao Feng’s golden eye released a beam of faint golden light that shone onto a rock ahead.

Crack!

The rock instantly shattered and turned into a pile of smaller rocks.

“The disintegration aspect easily surpasses the Divine Light of Destruction, but the strength of it isn’t high enough.”

Zhao Feng shook his head with a sigh. He wanted to at least disperse the rock’s atoms, otherwise, how would he be able to disintegrate an attack made of True Yuan?

A month later, Zhao Feng arrived in front of a bigger rock and took a deep breath. He circulated the power of his left eye, and a brighter golden beam shot into the rock.

Hu~~

The part of the rock that the light shone onto instantly disappeared and became empty, as if the rock was originally like that. There were no signs of the hole being man-made. Perhaps some people who had stronger senses would be able to feel the countless small elemental atoms in the air.

“I’ve formed the basics of it. Now, I just need to practice and improve it.”

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

During his practice, Zhao Feng had disintegrated over a thousand rocks in the Misty Spatial World. Zhao Feng could already map out how the particles formed these rocks without even using his left eye, but the construction of everything in the world, including True Yuan and the soul, was different. This meant that the efficiency and success rate of disintegrating an unknown object would be lower.

“Zhao Feng.” Duanmu Qing woke Zhao Feng up. “We’ve come to another city teleportation array.”

Zhao Feng came out of the Misty Spatial World.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty was extremely big and didn’t have any province-level teleportation arrays yet, but apparently the imperial array masters were trying to figure out how to make one.

Only a couple of the most popular cities in every province had teleportation arrays. Teleportation arrays weren’t something that any random person could use either.

Zhao Feng looked into the distance.

“Something’s wrong,” Zhao Feng said as he put away the flaming chariot and headed toward the palace with Duanmu Qing.

“The teleportation array is encountering problems and is being fixed. No one is to enter.”

Two half-step King generals in golden robes looked at the incoming males, who had white and golden hair respectively, and stopped them.

The master and disciple duo looked at one another and made the decision to rest here for a bit.

“Please take your time.” An elder flew out of the hall. “Sacred Lord Duanmu, the teleportation array will be able to be used soon. Come in and have a seat.”

The elder looked at Duanmu Qing with a respectful smile. More than half a year ago, Duanmu Qing had used the teleportation array here, and the elder had recorded this down.

The two generals in golden robes were stunned, and cold sweat started to drip from their foreheads. How could they have known that this white-haired male was a Sacred Lord from one of the Eight Big Families?

“En.”

Since it was going to be repaired soon, they just needed to wait for a little bit.

There were two other groups waiting in the hall as well. One of them had six people consisting of three elders, two young males, and one young girl. All of them had purple hair.

“A Sacred Lord from the Duanmu Family?” One of the elders with purple-white hair and eyes as deep as stars looked at Duanmu Qing, while the pretty girl with purple hair stared at Zhao Feng.

“You’re... Zhao Feng!?”

Wariness flashed through the purple girl’s eyes as she exclaimed.

Chapter 914: Actual Combat

“You’re... Zhao Feng!?”

Wariness flashed through the purple-haired girl’s eyes as she exclaimed.

Everyone within the hall instantly looked toward Zhao Feng with curiosity. Zhao Feng was one of the biggest winners of the Divine Illusion Dimension as well as the leader of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. There were many secrets and mysteries that surrounded this youth, and many of the older generation felt like they were exaggerated.

Everyone knew that Zhao Feng had purple hair, but this was a youth with golden hair and a golden eye.

“Ji Lan, is he really Zhao Feng?” A short-haired male next to Ji Lan asked.

Ji Lan had told the elders of the Ji Family about Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline, and because of this, everyone from the Ji Family – including those of the older generation – wanted to witness Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline.

At this time, the Ji Family stood at the peak of eye-bloodlines in the continent zone if one excluded the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes.

“He’s definitely Zhao Feng.”

Ji Lan was certain. Back in the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had given her quite a counterattack, and she had seen how strong Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was. Zhao Feng’s image was imprinted into her heart; she definitely wouldn’t mistake him even if his hair and eye were a different color.

It was thanks to Zhao Feng defeating her at her own forte that Ji Lan decided to focus on the secret techniques of the Ji Family, and her Purple Star eye-bloodline became even purer.

“Don’t think that you’ll be able to escape your wicked reputation just by dying your hair,” Ji Lan murmured, and the atmosphere was slightly awkward.

The other force within the hall was the City Lord’s, but they weren’t even close to the rank of the Eight Big Families, so they didn’t even dare to breathe out loud.

“Duanmu Qing greets Sacred Lord Star Demon from the Ji Family.” Duanmu Qing gave a faint smile as he bowed. He had heard of Zhao Feng’s actions in the Divine Illusion Dimension and guessed that Zhao Feng had most likely taken some treasures from the Ji Family.

Sacred Lord Star Demon was an extremely old Grand Elder of the Ji Family, and his eye-bloodline had reached an incredible level.

“I heard that someone from the Duanmu Family became a Sacred Lord not long ago. That person should be you, right?”

The voice of the purple-and-white-haired elder resounded through the air, and the forces of the City Lord and the elder guarding the teleportation array felt this voice enter their souls and create illusions.

Even Zhao Feng was extremely wary as he looked at Sacred Lord Star Demon. The latter’s soul and mastery of eye-bloodline techniques were definitely not simple.

Weng~~

When looking at Sacred Lord Star Demon’s faint purple eyes, Zhao Feng felt as if he was in space surrounded by purple flaming stars everywhere.

Zhao Feng’s left eye glittered with gold, and he calmed down.

He’s very strong. He didn’t even use his eye-bloodline and yet made me fall into an illusion with just a glance.

Zhao Feng was stunned. This elder had the strongest eye-bloodline power that he had encountered so far in his life, and the elder’s cultivation had probably surpassed normal Sacred Lords.

Sacred Lord Star Demon’s expression changed slightly as he looked at Zhao Feng.

Duanmu Qing explained in a humble tone: “I’m just lucky that disciples of the Duanmu Family managed to find something for me in the Divine Illusion Dimension to help me break through.”

Although they were both at the early stages of Mystic Light Realm, Sacred Lord Star Demon had lived for at least forty thousand years, and his strength couldn’t be measured just by his cultivation.

“This is my disciple.”

Duanmu Qing gave Zhao Feng the identity of a disciple from one of the Eight Big Families, but he didn’t confirm that he was Zhao Feng.

The group from the Ji Family paused and became suspicious of the golden-haired youth’s identity. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo apparently both came from the Cang Ocean, so they shouldn’t be related to the Duanmu Family.

However, Ji Lan gave an understanding look. She remembered that the only force that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo didn't steal from was the Duanmu Family, and many people had their speculations about it at the time. Furthermore, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei had an unknown relationship.

"These are my three disciples." Sacred Lord Star Demon revealed a faint smile and made his intention clear.

"Sacred Lord Duanmu, your disciple's eye-bloodline is definitely not simple. This junior is very curious and would like to spar with him."

The short-haired male from the Ji Family stood forward as purple starlight flashed through his eyes.

"Master, let this disciple go test him." Zhao Feng stood out before Duanmu Qing could reply.

Before this, Zhao Feng had been in the Misty Spatial World discovering the abilities of the golden eye, disintegrating countless rocks and plants. He wanted to test it in actual combat.

Seeing Zhao Feng agree, the other two Elders of the Ji Family laughed coldly in their hearts. Ji Wuye's Purple Star Eyes were unparalleled against those of the younger generation in the Ji Family. No one could beat Ji Wuye in terms of eye-bloodline techniques.

"Hehe, Big Brother Wuye has mutated Purple Star Eyes," a younger cultivator next to Ji Lan laughed and said. In his heart, Ji Wuye was his role model.

The Purple Star Eyes specialized in Soul and illusion attacks, and Ji Wuye's mutated Purple Star Eyes could even incorporate physical attacks. It could easily catch one off guard.

Ji Lan stared at Zhao Feng the entire time. This mysterious youth had a calm expression from the beginning. No one could tell what he was thinking; he was covered in mist. She couldn't see through his cultivation either, but she believed that Ji Wuye wouldn't be the one at an advantage against Zhao Feng.

"This one is called Ji Wuye," the short-haired male said with pride.

"Please give me advice," Zhao Feng replied as his faint golden hair moved. His left eye gave off a sacred golden light.

Ji Wuye's expression became grim. The reason he gave his name was so that the opponent would call out his name as well. Ji Wuye believed that Zhao Feng not telling his name meant that he was ignoring and looking down on Ji Wuye.

"Fine!" Ji Wuye's eyes sparkled with purple starry light as Soul-like aura spread.

Falling Stars!

A surge of eye-bloodline power shot out from Ji Wuye's eyes as blue-and-purple flames burned the sky.

Boom! Boom!

Countless blue-and-purple flames filled the soul-dimension and crushed over. The momentum could make one's mind crumble, making it impossible to fight back. At the same time, a burning blue-and-purple chain wrapped around Zhao Feng's soul, and the barrage of blue-and-purple flames seemed like they were about to shatter his soul.

“Disintegrate!”

Zhao Feng’s expression remained the same as his faint golden hair blew, and a strong surge of Eye Intent shot out from his left eye.

“What a strong Eye Intent!” Ji Wuye’s expression changed slightly as he took back his underestimation. This surge of Eye Intent wasn’t any weaker than his own.

Apart from Sacred Lord Star Demon, all the Ji Family members’ eye-bloodlines shook.

“He’s already grown to such a level?” Ji Lan’s expression changed in disbelief.

Weng~~

A beam of faint golden light shot out from his left eye straight into the blue-and-purple flames.

“Hmm? A physical attack?” Ji Wuye was slightly dazed.

Everyone knew that physical attacks and soul attacks were unable to affect each other, and this guy used a physical attack to block a soul attack? Was this golden-haired youth retarded?

Ji Wuye couldn’t help but snicker. It seemed like this person couldn’t be Zhao Feng.

However, everyone felt that something was amiss. Zhao Feng displayed a surge of eye-bloodline power, but it just passed through Ji Wuye’s attack.

“Wait, what’s that!?” The eyes of the younger cultivator from the Ji Family bulged as he cried out.

When the faint golden light passed through the flames, they started to slowly disappear. There was no clash between powers at all; Ji Wuye’s soul attack and even his physical attack just disappeared.

Everyone held their breaths as they looked at this weird scene.

“How is this possible? Even my Soul Intent and Eye Intent have completely disappeared?” Fear and panic flashed through Ji Wuye’s eyes. He couldn’t believe that there was such a weird eye-bloodline technique.

Duanmu Qing didn’t specialize in the soul, so he looked at this scene in confused amazement.

Layers of purple light glittered in Sacred Lord Star Demon dim eyes as he looked toward the place where the two attacks came into contact.

Sii!

A pain suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Ji Wuye’s soul attack also contained a physical aspect, which was extremely hard to disperse. It required a lot of eye-bloodline power, and this was only the first time Zhao Feng was using it in actual combat.

As expected, it was extremely different from dispersing a soul attack. There was several thousand times more atoms within this attack than the flowers of the Misty Spatial World.

A surge of information instantly stored itself within the golden ball in the dimension of his left eye. The pain became worse, and Zhao Feng had to stop his disintegration as he closed his left eye.

“That golden-haired youth has stopped using his eye-bloodline technique.”

Only a portion of Ji Wuye’s attack had disappeared; the remaining blue-and-purple flames were still hurtling toward Zhao Feng, but he suddenly closed his eyes and was just standing there.

“What is he trying to do?” Ji Lan felt extremely complicated. This youth always made one unable to see what he was thinking.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blue-and-purple flames instantly hit Zhao Feng’s soul.

Shu~ Shu~ Shu~

A wave of lightning suddenly glittered around Zhao Feng’s purple soul. The entire soul attack and soul chain were destroyed by the God Tribulation Lightning.

Hu~~

Everything within the hall returned to normal, and Zhao Feng and Ji Wuye were both motionless.

Zhao Feng suddenly opened his golden left eye and looked at Ji Wuye.

Sii!

Ji Wuye’s body trembled, and he felt like his entire body and soul were under Zhao Feng’s control. It was as if there was an eye in Ji Wuye’s body looking at everything he had.

“I know that I’m not your match.” Ji Wuye bowed and immediately retreated.

Although he didn’t know why his soul attack had just disappeared into thin air, the lightning that seeped out of Zhao Feng’s soul instantly made him understand that he wasn’t this youth’s match.

The Soul and eye-bloodline techniques of this golden-haired youth were incredible, and Ji Lan gave a helpless smile. Even now, she couldn’t understand the techniques that Zhao Feng was using.

“Sacred Lord Duanmu, you have a good disciple.” The light in Sacred Lord Star Demon’s eyes faded as he gave a faint smile.

“Is Little Friend willing to visit the Ji Family some time? The Ji Family has one of the top archives in regard to eye-bloodline secret techniques in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.”

Sacred Lord Star Demon didn’t hide his intention to recruit Zhao Feng.

Among the Eight Big Families, the strength of the Ji Family surpassed the Duanmu Family. The elder guarding the teleportation array and the other forces of the City Lord looked enviously toward Zhao Feng.

“Thank you, Sacred Lord Star Demon. This junior will go there when I have the time.” Zhao Feng’s expression returned to normal as he gave a smile.

“Is Sacred Lord Star Demon going to see the Great Gan Imperials?” Duanmu Qing asked.

Chapter 915: Interception

Sacred Lords didn't usually appear in the outside world, and this was the Grand Elder of one of the Eight Big Families. Furthermore, there were three young, talented disciples of the Ji Family next to Sacred Lord Star Demon.

"I'm just taking these juniors to the Imperial Palace so that they can increase their knowledge. May I know why Sacred Lord Duanmu is here?" Sacred Lord Star Demon's expression was the same as usual as he gave a general reply

The Duanmu Family was based in the northeastern region and was only one province away from the Imperial Capital, but Duanmu Qing had appeared at the borders of the western region. He probably had an important issue for him to come here.

"I had some important matters I needed to attend to, so I had to leave the family." Duanmu Qing also gave a general reply, but it didn't make anyone unhappy.

However, everyone from the Ji family instinctively looked at the golden-haired and golden-eyed youth.

Zhao Feng was the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor of the Cang Ocean, and he had re-cultivated after taking over the body of a disciple from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan. This place they were in right now wasn't too far away from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan.

In addition, Ji Lan was certain about this golden-haired youth's mysterious eye-bloodline techniques, and everyone else was sure that a genius with an eye-bloodline like his had never appeared in the Duanmu Family.

The identity of this youth was extremely similar to Zhao Feng, and Duanmu Qing had come all the way here to take Zhao Feng back to the Duanmu Family. There was only one reason – the battle to become Crown Prince.

Even the top eye-bloodline family in the continent wasn't able to see through Zhao Feng's mysterious eye-bloodline techniques in the Divine Illusion Dimension or here. He could definitely help the Duanmu Family get one more spot.

"Sacred Lord Duanmu, the teleportation array has been fixed. I'll be going first."

The group from the Ji Family said goodbye to Duanmu Qing.

In reality, the city teleportation array had been fixed a while ago, but no one dared to interrupt a conversation between two Sacred Lords.

"Grand Elder, what was with Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique just now?" Ji Wuye couldn't help but ask after they left. At the same time, the other two Elders and juniors paid attention. From their point of view, only Sacred Lord Star Demon could tell them the answer.

Sacred Lord Star Demon had reached an incredible mastery of the Purple Star Eyes and was still creating more eye-bloodline techniques that were suitable for the Purple Star Eyes. He had contributed many new and powerful eye-bloodline techniques for the Ji Family. Therefore, while Sacred Lord Star Demon's cultivation wasn't very high, his eye-bloodline techniques were terrifying.

“Disintegration.” Sacred Lord Star Demon only said one word.

“Disintegration?” The other five people were puzzled. Zhao Feng lightly said this word as well when he used his technique.

“Grand Elder, I know an eye-bloodline technique as well that can decrease the power of another eye-bloodline technique, but it’s completely different from Zhao Feng’s.”

Ji Wuye didn’t quite know what the word meant, but he had seen similar eye-bloodline techniques.

“The eye-bloodline technique of that junior is similar to dispersion eye-bloodline techniques.” Sacred Lord Star Demon thought for a while before slowly responding, “Dispersion eye-bloodline techniques find the critical point of an attack and destroy it in order to decrease its power. You can think of that junior’s technique as dispersing all the critical points of the attack.”

Those from the Ji Family were stunned by what the Grand Elder said. They knew that dispersion-type eye-bloodline techniques required an enormous amount of energy, and the damage was very low. Only certain eye-bloodlines could use such a skill, let alone put it to great use.

Grand Elder said that Zhao Feng had dispersed all the critical points.

Destruction and dispersion were completely different. It was like destroying a wall. Destroying it was extremely easy, but if one wanted to break through the wall while still keeping the bricks intact, it would be extremely troublesome.

How much soul power and eye-bloodline power were needed for one to reach that level? No wonder Zhao Feng stopped halfway through.

“Those are just my conservative thoughts.” Sacred Lord Star Demon seemed to think and spoke slowly.

Everyone instantly went silent. They were all masters of eye-bloodline techniques and knew that Grand Elder was speaking the truth.

After watching those from the Ji Family leave, Zhao Feng and Duanmu Qing also entered the teleportation array. The other remaining people let out a breath only after the two Sacred Lords left.

“Who is that golden-haired youth? He managed to defeat that genius of the Ji Family with just one move, and it was an eye-bloodline technique too!” A youth from the City Lord’s force was stunned.

After being teleported to a neighboring city, the master and disciple duo sat on the flaming chariot once more and shot into the sky.

“Zhao Feng, was that the new ability you gained with the evolution of your God Eye?” Duanmu Qing revealed a surprised look. Even he didn’t know the theory behind Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique.

“The left eye only increased my sight and dispersion ability. The eye-bloodline technique I just used was created by combining that with another eye-bloodline technique I know.” Zhao Feng explained. He told Duanmu Qing the new ability of his God’s Eye and how it was formed.

“Looks like I was wrong.” Duanmu Qing tried to see it from another angle. Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique wasn’t as terrifying as he originally thought.

Zhao Feng could only make part of a soul attack disappear, and it required a lot of energy, which is why he had to stop halfway through. It also didn't seem to contain any offensive abilities.

However, because no one knew the principles behind it, they found it mysterious and powerful. After all, humans were scared of the unknown.

The two talked for a bit more before Zhao Feng entered the Misty Spatial World.

The sparring just now made Zhao Feng understand a lot of things. Disintegrating Ji Wuye's soul attack was completely different from disintegrating rocks and flowers. The latter's soul attack also contained physical damage.

Zhao Feng's left eye received a large amount of unknown information, which made his eye hurt and caused him to stop. After Zhao Feng digested this information, he would be able to disintegrate Ji Wuye's attack next time much more easily.

Zhao Feng had suppressed his Soul Intent to Ji Wuye's level in order to test his technique. Sacred Lord Star Demon had definitely seen this, but he was only interested in Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline.

Zhao Feng didn't mind showing it off. One could tell that the new ability was not normal since even the little thieving cat was scared of it.

"Every time I disintegrate something, I receive information about its structure, and this information is stored within the golden ball. I can check it any time I want and don't need to use my left eye to replicate it like in the past." Zhao Feng was very satisfied by this.

"Atoms and particles have some similarities... particles contain elements."

The more Zhao Feng disintegrated things, the more he understood. Zhao Feng guessed that, if he could fully understand this information, dispersing and disintegrating anything in the future would be a lot easier.

"Particles aren't just made up of the elements of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. There are different amounts of different elements, and the structures they form are different as well."

Zhao Feng was completely immersed in this world, and he delved deeply into this topic. More than a dozen days passed, and Zhao Feng now knew the structure of particles.

"The physical body, the soul, and Mystic Light Sacred power form the body of a Sacred Lord. Their defense and recovery ability are extremely strong, but if I could split those three powers apart..."

Zhao Feng started to think. If he could split the physical body, soul, and Mystic Light Sacred power of a Sacred Lord apart, then their advantages would drop dramatically.

Of course, this was just Zhao Feng's hypothesis. He couldn't confirm it without practice, and he didn't have the ability to disperse in a wide area yet. The bigger the range, the more pressure and energy required.

However, one thing was for sure – Zhao Feng's dispersion ability could ignore the defense of Sacred Lords and split apart their Sacred bodies. If these Sacred Lords didn't know anything about atoms, they

wouldn't be able to heal themselves; they would have to rely on the basic recovery speed of their Sacred bodies. This would mean another card for Zhao Feng that he could use to threaten Sacred Lords.

"The deeper I go, the more I feel like the golden eye is unusual. It seems like I can continue to dig even deeper."

Zhao Feng was like a starving person who discovered a buffet as he delved into the world of particles.

Right now, understanding everything was the most important. Half a year passed in a flash, and Zhao Feng focused on this one topic alone.

Circulating the golden eye required too much Soul Intent and eye-bloodline power, so Zhao Feng could focus only on it; because of this, he didn't use the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to multitask. Besides, Zhao Feng's cultivation, Golden Kun Sacred Body, and Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had broken through not long ago and needed time to consolidate.

"Zhao Feng, we're almost at the Duanmu Family," Duanmu Qing's voice sounded, and Zhao Feng came out of the Misty Spatial World. He looked forward and saw countless beautiful elegant buildings and streams ahead. It was like a garden of the gods. The Duanmu Family was surrounded by mountains, and the only exit was a stream that was dozens of yards wide.

"Elder Qing, who is this brat?" Five Elders from the Duanmu Family appeared at the entrance to the Duanmu Family. They had been waiting here for a long time.

"This is my disciple," Duanmu Qing replied as he radiated the aura of a Sacred Lord. The terrifying aura caused the air nearby to become heavy. Duanmu Qing looked down from above, as if he was a king.

The five Elders were all just Emperors but acted as if they were interrogating Duanmu Qing. This obviously meant that the Grand Elder was behind their backs.

"Elder Qing, please calm down. We're not here to trouble you." An elder in green robes was slightly weaker and immediately gave a wronged expression under Duanmu Qing's Sacred Lord aura.

"Elder Qing, Zhao Feng is one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo and is rather infamous. He's not suitable to join the Duanmu Family."

"Zhao Feng offended too many forces in the Divine Illusion Dimension. The Duanmu Family has just started to recover our name, so we can't tarnish it."

Several Elders spoke and made Duanmu Qing's expression change slightly. After all, Duanmu Qing was from the Duanmu Family and wanted the Duanmu Family to rise once more. He knew what kind of person his disciple was, but stealing from others in the Divine Illusion Dimension was understandable. Did the three-star super forces not do the same thing to the two-star powers? The strong ruled while the weak were eliminated.

However, these "experts" had fallen at the hands of someone they thought was weak and felt as if they had lost face, so they tried to get their face back by trash-talking that person.

"Elders, that isn't the true reason, right?" Duanmu Qing calmed down and said.

The Elders all stopped and lowered their heads. It indeed wasn't the true reason.

A beam of green light suddenly shot out from the Duanmu Family and lit up the place nearby toward Duanmu Qing.

“This is the true reason,” a bright but old voice swept over.

Chapter 916: Pressure

A beam of green light suddenly shot out from the Duanmu Family and lit up the place nearby toward Duanmu Qing.

“This is the true reason,” a bright but old voice swept over, and Duanmu Qing’s expression became grim. He didn’t expect the Grand Elder to come out directly.

Zhao Feng felt that something was wrong. He was Duanmu Qing’s disciple but didn’t even have the right to enter the Duanmu Family?

An elder with a square face clothed in white instantly appeared in front of Duanmu Qing.

The auras of the two Sacred Lords caused the wind to howl and the clouds to move. Space itself twisted as the two clashed. The five Emperors immediately retreated.

The square-faced elder had cold eyes and paused slightly when he saw the golden-haired Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng’s golden hair and golden eyes made him feel that something was amiss. Normal eye-bloodlines would only change shape or color when something happened to it. Why was his hair gold too? Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn’t even move when the auras of two Sacred Lords clashed. It was incredible that he was able to block the force of Sacred Lords so easily while he was only a King.

“Duanmu Qing, do you not know what Zhao Feng did in the Divine Illusion Dimension? How can someone with such a personality join the Duanmu Family?” The square-faced elder gazed coldly at Zhao Feng before continuing. “Furthermore, this junior’s friend is extremely evil. He slaughtered the elites of Nine Darkness Palace in the Divine Illusion Dimension after inheriting the power of an Evil God and is still being chased by Nine Darkness Palace right now.”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. Nan Gongsheng was in the continent zone and in more danger than himself?

Thinking about it, it was most likely because, if one tried to return to the Cang Ocean from the Divine Illusion Dimension, it would take a lot longer than going to the continent zone. In order to escape from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Nan Gongsheng had to enter the continent zone.

At the same time, Zhao Feng was thinking about what kind of level Nan Gongsheng had reached. One could tell that he had become much stronger from the fact that people were chasing him for two years but was still alive. He didn’t know how much Nan Gongsheng’s personality had changed though.

“Nan Gongsheng...” Duanmu Qing’s heart was heavy. Nan Gongsheng was the Head disciple of the Mystic True Sacred Clan and a once-in-a-thousand-years genius.

Because he had inherited the power of an Evil God, Nine Darkness Palace and other demonic forces were all chasing after him. Nan Gongsheng’s personality had also been affected by the power of the Evil

God – he became cruel and bloodthirsty. Many forces that were pursuing Nan Gongsheng were killed by him instead.

Duanmu Qing was unable to save Nan Gongsheng, and the Duanmu Family was unable to protect the inheritance of the Evil God.

“Furthermore, Zhao Feng specializes in illusions and eye-bloodline techniques. He cast an illusion on Zhao Yufei and now he even dares to come to the Duanmu Family,” the square-faced elder continued as his tone became cold, and killing intent flashed through his eyes.

“Grand Elder, it wasn’t like that!” Duanmu Qing immediately retorted. Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng knew each other even before the Mystic True Sacred Clan, so it definitely wasn’t like what the Grand Elder said.

“If it wasn’t for the fact that you are his master, I would have slain this junior by now,” the square-faced elder stopped Duanmu Qing and looked at Zhao Feng with angry eyes, as if he was about to explode.

“Duanmu Qing, you are from the Duanmu Family, but you’re acting against it. You’re against Zhao Yufei marrying into the imperial family and you’re spoiling your disciple. You need to know that Zhao Yufei is your Junior Martial Sister.” The square-faced elder didn’t give Duanmu Qing any chance to speak.

Duanmu Qing was someone who thought well of his family and wanted to make it great again. The square-faced elder’s logic made Duanmu Qing unable to retort.

“Duanmu Qing, tell your disciple to leave and never trouble Zhao Yufei again,” the square-faced elder continued and acted as if he was taking a step back.

Zhao Feng heard everything that the Grand Elder of the Duanmu Family said. This Sacred Lord sacrificed members of his family in order to make it great and pretended to be righteous when doing so. Zhao Feng felt lucky that he didn’t choose to come to the Duanmu Family with his Master back then; a family like this wasn’t worth his effort.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right as the square-faced elder and Duanmu Qing were in a stalemate, three more figures flew out of the Duanmu Family, but from the clothes they wore, they were definitely not from the Duanmu Family.

“Grand Elder, sorry for disturbing you, but this issue is also related to us,” the leading middle-aged male in black-and-golden robes explained.

There were two elders behind him who were both Peak-tier Kings. The three had their eyes trained on Zhao Feng, and it was obvious that there was enmity between them.

“You’re Zhao Feng? We’re from the Grand Duke’s Palace of the Fengcai Province,” the black-and-golden-robed male questioned.

The Fengcai Province was the province next to the Duanmu Family, and the Grand Duke’s Palace was the ruler of the province.

Duanmu Qing's expression changed slightly. He didn't expect that someone close to the imperials was here. The ruler of the Fengcai Province was the older brother of the Sacred Emperor and the Thirteenth Prince's uncle. The two behind him should be from the Thirteenth Prince's faction.

"I am Zhao Feng." Zhao Feng's expression was the same as usual as he looked at them.

"That's good. Now we don't have to go find you." The middle-aged male spoke in a proud tone and had a disdainful expression as he continued, "You used an eye-bloodline technique to trick Zhao Yufei in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Thirteenth Prince won't count this against you, but since they are now engaged, you will be held accountable if you trouble Zhao Yufei in the future."

The tone of the black-and-golden-robed male became colder and said the last couple words with a pause between them.

"Did Zhao Yufei agree to the marriage?" Zhao Feng's expression remained the same as he asked.

The expression of the three males changed, and killing intent flashed through their eyes as they looked at Zhao Feng. If Zhao Yufei had agreed, then they wouldn't have needed to come here in the first place.

The upper echelon of the Duanmu Family also told Zhao Yufei that they were negotiating with the imperials and saying that they were going to cancel the marriage in order to calm her down, but the main target of the Duanmu Family's upper echelon and the imperials was very obvious – Zhao Feng.

"You don't need to worry about that." The male from the Grand Duke's Palace spoke in a decisive tone with a disdainful expression. From his point of view, a measly Void God Realm King from a two-star power was definitely unable to clash against the Imperials and the Duanmu Family. A goddess with the Spiritual Race bloodline wasn't something that he could have.

"Zhao Yufei and I come from the same family and we've been friends since we were young. We cultivated together and now have both come to the continent zone. Being her older brother, why can't I worry about it?" Zhao Feng angrily told everyone an unknown truth.

"What?" The hearts of everyone present shook.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei came from the same family? Even Duanmu Qing didn't know this.

Although the two were both surnamed Zhao, how many people were there in the world with this name? Everyone thought that this was just a coincidence, but Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei really did come from the same family? This meant that Zhao Feng could be considered Zhao Yufei's older brother.

An elder behind the black-and-golden-robed man revealed a deadly smile and spoke slowly, "Utterly ridiculous. Do you really think that we'll believe you just because you say your Zhao Yufei's older brother? There are far too many people in the world that have Zhao as their surname. Does that mean that all of them are Zhao Yufei's brothers?"

The black-and-golden-robed male revealed a joyful expression as the elder said that.

"Are you afraid to let Zhao Yufei come out and join the conversation then?" Zhao Feng snickered coldly. He could tell that there was something wrong with the engagement or else it wouldn't be so hard for him to even see Yufei.

“Zhao Yufei is currently in seclusion. She isn’t someone you can see just because you want to!” the male roared and was obviously impatiently.

“Junior, get out of here!” the square-faced elder roared as his Sacred Lord aura crushed over like a tsunami.

Zhao Feng was caught off guard and took half a step back as the True Yuan and blood within his body tossed and turned. The other three people revealed a smug and cold smile.

Duanmu Qing felt that something was wrong since the upper echelon of the Grand Duke’s Palace and the Duanmu Family were both here. If Zhao Feng stayed, the situation might become even worse.

“Zhao Feng, leave first. If there’s a chance, I’ll let you see Junior Martial Sister Yufei,” Duanmu Qing messaged.

Zhao Feng gazed coldly toward the square-faced elder and the other three people. The three imperials felt their souls shake when Zhao Feng’s golden eye looked at them. It was as if all of their secrets had been exposed. Unknown fear spread across their bodies, and they started to sweat coldly.

“Master, this disciple will be leaving then.” Zhao Feng bowed and immediately left. It was impossible for him to see Yufei even if he stayed.

Since Duanmu Qing was from the Duanmu Family, it wasn’t good for him to protect Zhao Feng. The three imperials were all cunning and couldn’t be killed; if Zhao Feng took action against them, it would only make him more infamous and give them a genuine reason to attack him.

However, where should Zhao Feng go now? He took out the map he bought while they were travelling.

“The Duanmu Family is based in the Yun Province, and I’m currently in range of Long Rainbow City. Let’s go there for now.”

His Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had reached the 8th level – the Fire of Wind Lightning – but Zhao Feng didn’t have any fire elemental resources and needed to purchase some.

Within the hall of the Duanmu Family:

“Grand Elder, leave this to us.” The male in black-and-golden robes revealed a wicked smile.

“Nine Darkness Palace doesn’t know about Zhao Feng’s whereabouts right now, but we’ll tell them.” An elder from the imperials planned.

“Why don’t we just do it ourselves?” The other elder was impatient.

“Hmph. Zhao Feng still has one more God Slaying Arrow. However, a Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace was killed by Zhao Feng, so they won’t let him off so easily.” The black-and-golden-robed male revealed a cunning expression.

“Hehe, true. We’ll let those from Nine Darkness Palace go first then.”

“He only has one more God Slaying Arrow remaining. Zhao Feng can’t escape.”

Four of the Duanmu Family's upper echelon members nearby had unwilling expressions, but they had to do so for the family.

"Grand Elder, don't worry. Once Zhao Feng dies, the marriage will be much easier. The Thirteenth Prince is extremely favored right now. If he becomes the Crown Prince and then becomes the Sacred Emperor... hehehe." The black-and-golden-robed male had an excited expression, and the expressions of the Duanmu Family's upper echelon became decisive.

Everything was going forward just like how the black-and-golden-robed male said it would. The Duanmu Family would soon be able to rise again and return to its peak. It might even become one of the best among the Eight Big Families.

Chapter 917: Saint Herb Pavilion

Although the Thirteenth Prince had average talent, his birth was extremely noble, and he was favored by the current Sacred Emperor. His mother was also the Empress. Therefore, the forces behind the Thirteenth Prince were extremely strong, and due to Zhao Yufei's engagement, the Duanmu Family was now pulled onto the Thirteenth Prince's side as well.

There were rumors that the Empress was making even more preparations. Right now, the Thirteenth Prince even had the ability to fight with the Fourth Prince, who had the strongest power right now.

The Thirteenth Prince had a big chance to become the Crown Prince. Even if he failed though, the Thirteenth Prince would have a high status among the imperials in the future, and the Duanmu Family could still use him to rise.

The four upper echelon members of the Duanmu Family nodded their heads after thinking for a while.

There was left than a year and a half left till the battle to become Crown Prince, and all the information agencies were gathering information regarding the princes to analyze who would be the winner. All forces in the lord dynasty were starting to take their sides.

While Zhao Feng was looking around, he bought a report on the estimation of the princes' strengths.

A total of ten princes were participating in the fight for Crown Prince.

Amongst them, the Fourth Prince was smart and had the greatest strength. He was ready to fight right now, and he was ranked first.

The Thirteenth Prince had many powers behind him and was ranked second. Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised. One could see just how strong the forces behind him were for him to be ranked second.

The Ninth Prince was extremely talented, but since he had a limited background, he was ranked sixth.

The Eighth Prince was known for his calmness and was also talented. He was ranked seventh.

However, this was just the current estimation of the princes, and there would be changes in the future.

"The Ninth Prince has the weakest background amongst the ten princes but is ranked 6th."

Zhao Feng knew more about the Ninth Prince. Of the three princes he had interacted with, the Ninth Prince gave Zhao Feng a good impression.

Zhao Feng stopped walking and looked at an elegant building ahead.

Saint Herbs Pavilion. This was the largest herbs market in Long Rainbow City, and it was the most famous in Yun Province.

With Zhao Feng's current wealth, he could obviously buy the best herbs and medicines.

"Welcome, may I ask what you need? I can introduce everything to you." An elegant female in a long green shirt came forward and helped the customers.

"I need precious and rare herbs of the Fire element," Zhao Feng said.

"Sure, please come with me. The precious materials are all on the 5th floor."

The elegant female was happy. She could tell just from his looks that this customer was not normal, otherwise he wouldn't have asked for precious resources right away.

The Saint Herb Pavilion had nine floors. Each floor was extremely big and contained many resources, and Zhao Feng looked across all of them with one glance.

The first floor of the Saint Herb Pavilion was almost completely full and contained the resources needed by those at the True Human Rank.

There were only a couple hundred Sovereign Lords on the fifth floor that were choosing their herbs. Zhao Feng's expression remained calm as he continued forward.

"Dear customer, you...?" The expression of the elegant female changed slightly. This customer didn't even look at the herbs on the fifth floor.

"I want the very best," Zhao Feng's voice sounded in this female's soul, and her body shook as she followed behind Zhao Feng; "Dear customer, please come with me to the eighth floor."

The higher floors had aura sealing arrays, but Zhao Feng could still sense it.

There were only five Emperors on the eighth floor picking their herbs.

"Brother Zhao, why are you here?" A handsome youth in golden robes paused for a moment as he saw Zhao Feng's golden hair before coming forward with joy.

Behind the golden-robed youth was an elder in black with one eye. He looked at Zhao Feng with a deep glance.

The elegant female saw that Young Master Nine knew this golden-haired youth and immediately retreated because the pavilion owner had said that no one was to question anything about Young Master Nine.

Zhao Feng didn't expect to see the Ninth Prince here as well. The Ninth Prince needed to come personally to choose his own herbs? And needed Old Ying to come with him? Zhao Feng seemed to guess something and raised his head toward the ninth floor.

“There were some things going on so I came here.” Zhao Feng didn’t want to talk about what happened in the Duanmu Family.

“May I know what Brother Zhao thinks now?”

When the Ninth Prince saw Zhao Feng, he had thought that the latter agreed to his request and came here to find him specifically, but the Ninth Prince knew that he had thought too much after hearing Zhao Feng’s reply.

However, he didn’t give up. As long as Zhao Feng wasn’t recruited by any other prince, he still had a chance.

“I’m not sure yet, I still need to think for a while.”

Zhao Feng came here for the marriage and didn’t have time to care about anything else yet.

The Ninth Prince’s expression faltered for a moment before smiling; “This is indeed Brother Zhao’s personality. You’re very similar to the one up top.”

“Why not let Brother Nine introduce the one up top to me?” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile.

Although the materials on the eighth floor were indeed rare, there wasn’t a large amount of Fire elemental resources. It was better to find the owner if he wanted to find more precious resources. Furthermore, the owner was definitely not simple if the Ninth Prince wanted to recruit them but felt defeated.

“Sure, let’s go.” The Ninth Prince immediately agreed. He now had an excuse to go back up.

The instant he stepped onto the ninth floor, Zhao Feng knew that he had come to the right place since the air was filled with plentiful Fire elemental atoms.

“Young Master Nine, you really don’t need to come anymore. I won’t agree,” the voice of an impatient male sounded from the ninth floor.

At the entrance was an elder in black clothes who had the cultivation of an Emperor. He only gave a faint nod when he saw the Ninth Prince.

“Elder Sister Su’er, my friend Brother Zhao wants to meet you and buy some precious resources while he’s at it,” the Ninth Prince explained.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw a female in white clothes. Her skin was extremely smooth, but she had furrowed eyebrows. She bent down and looked at a purple beehive within a purple wooden box.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. He didn’t expect the owner of the Saint Herb Pavilion to be such a young and pretty girl.

“Not interested. The other floors have all the materials.” Zhou Su’er’s eyes were trained on the purple beehive, and she had furrowed eyebrows. She didn’t even look at the Ninth Prince.

The Ninth Prince looked at Zhao Feng and signaled that the owner’s personality was like this and there was nothing he could do.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. Based on the fact that this girl didn't even put the Ninth Prince in her eyes, the force behind her was not normal.

"Pavilion owner, I came to the ninth floor because I want the resource in front of you." Zhao Feng looked at the beehive within the purple wooden box.

Zhou Su'er's eyebrows furrowed as she turned around and looked at Zhao Feng impatiently, "You want this? Do you even know what it is?"

Zhou Su'er was speechless. From her point of view, this was just some random person that the Ninth Prince found to talk to her.

"Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive," Zhao Feng quickly said. His left eye could see through anything and remember everything he ever saw.

Zhou Su'er was slightly surprised. This random person that the Ninth Prince found answered correctly.

The Ninth Prince and Old Ying paused as well. They didn't know the name of the beehive either, but Zhao Feng answered correctly. Could it be that Zhao Feng also knew a lot about herbs?

"En, you got it right, but the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive hasn't been refined yet, so I'm not selling it." Zhou Su'er inspected the youth in front of her and declined in a straightforward manner.

"Then get rid of all the poison and sell it to me," Zhao Feng said, and Zhou Su'er almost fell over as she turned around and stared at Zhao Feng while she cursed in her heart, This brat is doing this on purpose. If I could get rid of the poison, then I would have done so long ago.

"Or you can sell it to me right now and I'll get rid of the poison myself," Zhao Feng added when he felt that Zhou Su'er was looking at him with anger.

"What? You!?" Zhou Su'er exclaimed but stopped herself. She had obtained the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive a month ago and still didn't know how to get rid of the poison, and now a random youth said that he could?

"Hmph, if you take it back with you and die from the poison, it'll tarnish the name of the Saint Herb Pavilion." Zhou Su'er pouted as she inspected Zhao Feng.

"How about I get rid of the poison right here, and if I succeed, you sell it to me?" Zhao Feng smiled.

"Sure, if you can get rid of the poison in the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive, I'll give it to you and help you choose whatever other resources you want." Zhou Su'er didn't believe this youth in his teens could really get rid of this poison. Of course, if he could, she could secretly learn the technique off him, so giving it to him wouldn't matter.

The Ninth Prince revealed a joyful expression. If Zhao Feng really could get rid of the poison, then he'd have something to talk about with Zhou Su'er.

Zhao Feng looked at the purple beehive and circulated his Magnificent Power so that it floated in the air. A layer of golden light suddenly appeared from his left eye and released a surge of Soul Intent from his God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body.

The three spectators and the elder guarding the entrance felt their souls shake as they looked at the golden-haired male in shock and panic.

“What strong Soul Intent!” The elder guarding the doorway felt his heart tremble.

“Who is this youth!?” Zhou Su’er’s expression became solemn. This youth was definitely not normal.

Only Old Ying and the Ninth Prince knew that Zhao Feng was actually suppressing his Soul Intent.

Weng~~

As the Intent was released, a faint golden undulation merged from the golden ball into his left eye.

Whoosh!

A mysterious golden beam of light scraped across the surface of the purple beehive, and Zhao Feng soon understood the situation of the poison.

The atoms of the poison flowed through the cracks of the beehive and almost became one with it, but from Zhao Feng’s point of view, the poison atoms had the element of Darkness while the atoms of the beehive had the elements of Fire and Wood. The difference between the two were extremely obvious, and the erosion of the poison wasn’t very strong. The two types of atoms hadn’t merged together yet.

Disintegrate!

A faint golden light suddenly shot forward, and the surface of the purple beehive that was touched by the golden light instantly turned red.

Zhou Su’er and company had bulging eyes as they looked at Zhao Feng’s golden eye in disbelief. It was this easy? Did he just change the color of it?

At this moment, Zhao Feng stopped his disintegration. This was a new use that Zhao Feng had developed in the Misty Spatial World, and it was very useful for separating two atoms of different elements.

It required more energy and control. Even though Zhao Feng had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, he didn’t dare to be overconfident. Zhao Feng wasn’t able to use this technique in battle.

“You really got rid of the poison? How did you do it?” Zhou Su’er was unable to remain calm. She couldn’t even figure out what he did, let alone secretly learn his skill.

Chapter 918: Stubborn

“You really got rid of the poison? How did you do it?” Zhou Su’er was unable to remain calm. She couldn’t even figure out what he did, let alone secretly learn his skill.

Even Old Ying, who was extremely knowledgeable, was stunned and in deep thought. He thought that Zhao Feng would use some kind of unknown hand technique to get rid of the poison, not an eye-bloodline technique. Most eye-bloodline techniques affected the soul; it was very difficult to affect items in the physical world. On top of that, he couldn’t even understand what type of eye-bloodline technique it was.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved his left arm and put the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive into the Misty Spatial World.

“Take me to choose the other resources now.” Zhao Feng ignored Zhou Su’er’s questioning, and a playful smile appeared on his face.

“Fine, you can choose any ten items of the same value as the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive. I won’t charge you for them if you tell me how you got rid of the poison.” Zhou Su’er stomped her foot in anger and tried to acquire Zhao Feng’s poison removal technique.

One had to know that the value of the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive was the same as a Green Water Sky Lotus, and it was very rare in the outside world. This was something that even more peak Emperors couldn’t resist.

“I have a lot of Primal Crystal Stones,” Zhao Feng replied.

“Fine, you have Primal Crystal Stones, you can do whatever you want.” Zhou Su’er stomped her foot in anger and squeezed out a smile. This youth was extremely stubborn.

The Ninth Prince laughed secretly. He didn’t tell Zhou Su’er about Zhao Feng’s identity. Zhao Feng had obtained a lot in the Divine Illusion Dimension and wouldn’t care about the value of these materials.

The Ninth Prince felt happy when he saw Zhou Su’er, who had always rejected him, be defeated by Zhao Feng, and he almost laughed out loud.

“I want the best Fire elemental resources here.” Zhao Feng went straight for the best.

If it was under normal circumstances, Zhou Su’er would be very happy if a customer said this, but at this moment in time, she glared at Zhao Feng with deadly eyes, and a sentence filled her heart; So stubborn.

Zhou Su’er took out some Fire elemental resources from the treasury and let Zhao Feng choose from them.

The golden eye allowed Zhao Feng to see the number of Fire atoms within each herb, so Zhao Feng could see how much use each one was to him.

“Elder Sister Su’er, you should think it through. There are many rare herbs in the Imperial Tombs, and even some treasures left behind from the Ancient Era.” The Ninth Prince went forward and tried to persuade her again.

“I’ve already thought it through. I’m not going.” Zhou Su’er’s eyes were stilled trained on Zhao Feng, who was picking herbs, and didn’t bother with the Ninth Prince.

“I know you don’t like father, but...” The Ninth Prince sighed.

“Shut up! Don’t you dare talk about him.” Zhou Su’er stopped the Ninth Prince, and her gaze went cold.

Zhao Feng was surprised, and he could guess the identity of this girl.

The Ninth Prince wanted to recruit Zhou Su'er mainly because of her healing abilities. Zhao Feng originally just wanted to buy some resources, and if he could, help the Ninth Prince recruit whoever he wanted, but the Ninth Prince was stopped by Zhou Su'er right away.

"The current Sacred Emperor favors the Thirteenth Prince, and he is very likely to become the Crown Prince. If you don't like the current Sacred Emperor, then why don't you help the Ninth Prince become the Crown Prince? Isn't that very good?" Zhao Feng gave a warm smile as he finished picking what he wanted and casually said with the identity of a bystander.

Zhou Su'er's heart seemed to be touched, and she turned toward Zhao Feng as if she was about to say something. In the end, she didn't say anything and just looked into the distance.

The hearts of the Ninth Prince and Old Ying jumped. What Zhao Feng said was perfect, and only an outsider's words could persuade her. The Ninth Prince gave Zhao Feng a grateful expression before turning toward Zhou Su'er and awaiting her reply.

Zhao Feng took the herbs and left an interspatial ring behind before leaving. He then walked around for a while after leaving the Saint Herb Pavilion before leaving the market.

There were continuous hills and trees around. This was a place where there weren't many people.

"You guys are pretty patient." Zhao Feng stopped and suddenly turned around as his left eye locked onto a certain place several thousand miles away.

"Go!" Four gray figures shot out from the forest and surrounded Zhao Feng.

"Demonic Dao aura? Nine Darkness Palace?" Zhao Feng asked as he looked at a grim-faced elder.

The elder didn't move. He started to send messages to the other three.

They had been following Zhao Feng from the very beginning and became cautious when they saw that Zhao Feng had entered the Saint Herb Pavilion and started to talk with the Ninth Prince on the eighth floor.

The current time period was extremely sensitive, especially if something had anything to do with the battle for Crown Prince or the princes. If Zhao Feng was recruited by the Ninth Prince and they killed him, then the imperials would definitely find out, and because that would disturb the battle for Crown Prince, even Nine Darkness Palace would be in trouble.

A black metallic token suddenly appeared in the elder's hands, and with a Soul undulation, a surge of information entered the elder's soul. The elder with the grim expression faintly nodded toward the other three figures, and the four Demonic Dao Emperors instantly spread their Little Worlds and merged them together. An invisible force full of laws filled the air.

It was as if Zhao Feng had entered a world of darkness. Dark beams shot through the air, and they could shake one's soul. The laws of the Little World made space unstable, so the Misty Spatial World couldn't be used.

"Nine Darkness Palace still hasn't learned their lesson after losing a Sacred Lord last time?" Zhao Feng smiled and spoke confidently.

“Junior, you really think you can kill a Sacred Lord without a substandard God weapon?” The elder covered in darkness couldn’t help but snicker.

Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Void God Realm, and even if he was extremely talented, they had three unrivalled Emperors and one peak Emperor. This was more than enough. Furthermore, they had a plan to counter him.

The four surrounded Zhao Feng and slowly damaged him with long range attacks. Once Zhao Feng used his God Slaying Arrow, they would run, and only one of them would die, which was simply a matter of their luck.

The four Emperors all used their Little Worlds to increase their power, and Zhao Feng became suppressed.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!”

Zhao Feng’s body glittered with golden arcs of lightning as he became taller and turned into a miniature giant. His physical strength caused the four Little Worlds to twist and become unstable.

Boom! Boom!

The four Emperors’ attacks landed on Zhao Feng’s body and caused lightning to flash, but they soon faded away.

“What? This junior’s body has become so strong?” The elder with the grim expression was surprised.

In the information that he had received, it said that Zhao Feng’s physical defense was extremely strong, but he didn’t expect it to have reached such a level that he could manage to block the attacks of four Emperors. This meant that it would be hard to force Zhao Feng to use the God Slaying Arrow.

“Attack with our full strength!” The voice of an old granny sounded from within a ball of demonic black flames as she sent out a weird black-and-white fire with her hands.

“We can’t let him live!” A black-and-white bone staff appeared in the hands of the elder with the grim expression. There was a black demonic pearl on it that gave off a cold aura.

“Demonic Sky Blast!” The elder with the grim expression waved the bone staff, and the black demonic pearl released a surge of demonic light and a Soul undulation.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The four Emperors circulated their power and attacked with their full strength. The entire world of darkness started to shake as ghastly cries and screams sounded.

“Hahaha, come!”

Sacred Lightning Protection!

Weng~~

A barrier of lightning suddenly appeared around Zhao Feng alongside the hum of wind and lightning. All the attacks were blocked by the Sacred Lightning Protection as lightning crackled.

Boom!

The barrier glittered with lightning and crushed all of the attacks, and the soul attack that passed through touched Zhao Feng's God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body and was instantly destroyed.

Zhao Feng watched all of this happen and suddenly had a thought. Could he alter the Sacred Lightning Protection and create a defensive soul technique? However, right now wasn't the time.

Zhao Feng hadn't fought with anyone head-on after his Sacred Lightning Body reached the peak 5th level. There was finally someone here that could be used to test his Sacred Lightning Body and ignite the physical power within his body.

The power of the Little World nearby suddenly disappeared. The four Demonic Dao Emperors had used secret techniques to run away.

"Not good, I revealed too much of my strength and scared them away." Zhao Feng felt slightly awkward before laughing coldly. "But can you guys run away?"

Boom!

This voice sounded in the souls of the four Emperors and caused their souls to shake. They started to sweat as they ran away even faster.

Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng's left eye released a surge of golden Soul power. A faint golden Eye of Heaven appeared in the sky above the elder with the grim expression. A bolt of golden lightning shot down into the elder's soul. The golden lightning entered the depths of his soul before the power of God Tribulation Lightning flashed, and the elder's body fell.

At the same time, a beam of golden light landed on the head of a black figure who was trying to escape several thousand miles away. A weird scene happened; the black figure's head suddenly disappeared, and then his body fell.

Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!

After using two eye-bloodline techniques, Zhao Feng turned into a scarlet-red bolt of lightning that disappeared into the air. The next instant, Zhao Feng reappeared several thousand miles away, and his Sacred Lightning Body released a pressure that crushed down on the area. The Scarlet Wings of Lightning behind his back flapped and raised a storm of fire and lightning.

Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist!

Zhao Feng punched out with both hands and unleashed fist after fist of golden light that engulfed the granny in black.

"Not dead yet?" Zhao Feng's eyes locked onto a blinking dark figure.

Bam!

Zhao Feng circulated his Blood Devil Sun bloodline and radiated a wave of fire.

Shu~~~~

Zhao Feng charged forward with unparalleled speed and power.

Boom!

The granny was hit by a ball of fire and lightning, and her body shattered into pieces.

Miao!

With a flash of dark silver, the little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and had a successful expression.

Four Emperors had been killed.

Zhao Feng let out a breath. Due to many reasons, he couldn't do anything at the Duanmu Family and was extremely frustrated, but these people from Nine Darkness Palace came and let him release his anger. It was very nice of them.

After finishing off these four people, Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile as he looked into the distance; "Was that a good show for you two?"

Chapter 919 – I Want to Kill as Well

"Was that a good show for you two?"

Zhao Feng's calm greeting sounded in the souls of two middle-aged males and woke them up from their daze as their souls started to shake in fear and panic. The two looked at one another, then took out a dark yellow talisman and imprinted their Soul Intents into it. The talisman then merged into the air and disappeared.

They were responsible for getting information, and they specialized in tracking, sensing, and stealth, so they were able to understand most of the battle just now. However, they never would have expected Zhao Feng to have noticed them from the beginning.

Zhao Feng purposely chased after the old granny in order to get closer to these two while they were unaware so that they didn't run away.

They approved of Zhao Feng's strength and intelligence, and since they couldn't escape, the only thing they could do before they died was to send news out.

Whoosh!

A faint golden beam shot forward into the distance. The next instant, the dark yellow talisman appeared and slowly faded away.

The hearts of the two males shook once again as they looked at the arriving giant of fire and lightning with despair. They found it hard to speak just from the pressure alone, and they knelt on the ground, awaiting their future.

Zhao Feng's left eye released a surge of Soul power that immediately restrained the two males' souls.

"Soul Search!"

A wicked Soul undulation came from his left eye and charged into their souls. Two breaths later, Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the power of scarlet lightning and his fire bloodline turned the two men into ashes.

“Thirteenth Prince!”

Zhao Feng’s eyes went cold. After performing the Soul Search, he now knew everything. The Thirteenth Prince’s force had sent news about Zhao Feng to Nine Darkness Palace. They wanted to let Nine Darkness Palace take action first because they were scared of Zhao Feng’s God Slaying Arrow and wanted to probe his power. If Nine Darkness Palace failed, the next assassins would be better equipped to counter Zhao Feng.

“As I thought, Yufei is being tricked.” Zhao Feng was now completely sure, and his eyes became cold.

Getting rid of Zhao Feng was part of the Thirteenth Prince’s plan. As long as Zhao Feng died, Zhao Yufei’s support would crumble, and with the engagement, the Thirteenth Prince would be able to comfort Yufei and slowly win her heart. Then, if he became the Crown Prince, then everything would become much easier.

“Hehe, you want me to die and become the Crown Prince?” Zhao Feng laughed coldly as a cold light flashed through his eyes. Invisible killing intent made the sky turn dark.

“But Nine Darkness Palace and the Thirteenth Prince’s force won’t give up so easily.”

Zhao Feng revealed a thoughtful expression. The Thirteenth Prince would definitely try to get rid of Zhao Feng in order to get Zhao Yufei, and the forces behind him were extremely strong. On top of that, Nine Darkness Palace had the same idea as the Thirteenth Prince, and they were even willing to send four Emperors in order to force Zhao Feng to use his God Slaying Arrow.

Those four Emperors probably didn’t even know that the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace didn’t have any hope of them killing Zhao Feng. However, they were all dead now, and no one would be able to send any information.

After thinking for a while, Zhao Feng revealed a smile. “Hehehe, looks like this is destiny.”

The ninth God’s Eye... the Ninth Prince.

Since he made a decision, Zhao Feng immediately flew toward Long Rainbow City.

Back in the Saint Herb Pavilion, the Ninth Prince was still on the ninth floor talking with Zhou Su’er, so Zhao Feng just went straight up.

“Why are you back here again?” Zhou Su’er’s dissatisfied voice sounded. She couldn’t do anything to Zhao Feng. This youth was just too stubborn.

Zhao Feng completely ignored her and walked to the Ninth Prince, “Ninth Prince, if your promise still stands, then I agree.”

The Ninth Prince paused for a moment before becoming filled with joy. When he saw Zhao Feng, he asked this question, and Zhao Feng replied that he still had to think about it. He didn’t have much hope

since two and a half years of time should've been more than enough time for Zhao Feng to think all of it through. However, Zhao Feng left for five minutes, and now he suddenly came back and agreed.

Like Zhou Su'er thought, Zhao Feng was stubborn, but because of what Zhao Feng suggested earlier, his talks with Zhou Su'er were progressing forward.

The Ninth Prince was instantly filled with confidence. In his heart, Zhao Feng specialized in soul attacks and could become one of his main battle powers. He was also a talented beast tamer, and he had the Misty Spatial World, which was extremely useful.

Zhou Su'er's eyebrows furrowed slightly. After Zhao Feng left, the Ninth Prince told her about his identity and surprised her. She felt a lot better after thinking about how all the other forces in the Divine Illusion Dimension and ancient mysterious palace had been beaten by Zhao Feng and couldn't do anything either.

The Ninth Prince then told her how he wanted to recruit Zhao Feng, but he still hadn't agreed even after two and a half years. He hadn't joined any other Prince's force yet either.

Zhou Su'er was the same. Right now, the Fourth, Seventh, and Eighth Princes had also come more than once, but she rejected all of them.

"Why did you suddenly agree?" Zhou Su'er walked forward and looked at Zhao Feng's eyes.

Zhao Feng didn't agree to the Ninth Prince after two and a half years' time. Why did he suddenly agree after going out for a while? She felt extremely puzzled. What could've happened to make him so decisive?

"Because I want to kill the Thirteenth Prince." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile as he spoke.

First, the Thirteenth Prince basically ruined Zhao Feng's relationship with the Duanmu Family; Duanmu Qing didn't know what to do about the situation, and Zhao Yufei was extremely sad and worried. Now, he tried to kill Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng couldn't forgive such a person.

The expressions of the Ninth Prince, Old Ying, and the elder in black who was guarding the entrance changed dramatically. They all stopped breathing as they looked deeply at Zhao Feng.

If those words were said in public, then Zhao Feng would be destined to die.

Although the Ninth Prince was the Thirteenth Prince's older brother, almost all of the princes had different mothers. While it seemed like the relationship between princes was calm, everyone hoped the others would die. They wouldn't take action themselves, but they wouldn't be sad if it happened.

None of the princes would attack another prince even in secret, because once they were found out, their imperial bloodlines would be stripped away forever.

"Hehe." Zhou Su'er suddenly started to laugh coldly and then spoke in a nonchalant tone, "I also want to kill younger brother Thirteenth Prince. I agree."

The Ninth Prince was still wondering why Zhao Feng would say what he did, and Zhou Su'er also suddenly agreed to his recruitment.

All of this came too quickly, and he couldn't believe it. In just an instant, he had two experts on his side.

He suddenly thought that all of this was because of the Thirteenth Prince, so he should give the latter his thanks.

Old Ying revealed a smile as he gave Zhao Feng a deep glance. The original chance of the Ninth Prince winning was zero, but now there was a tinge of hope.

"Little Friend Zhao Feng, now that we're on the same side, can you tell me how you got rid of the poison?" Zhou Su'er's attitude suddenly changed as she revealed a cute smile and looked at Zhao Feng as if they were very familiar with each other.

The others nearby started to sweat. As they thought, women flipped faces faster than books. However, they were also curious about that matter.

"I'll explain later when I have the time. However, now that we're on the same side, are the herbs in the Saint Herb Pavilion free?" Zhao Feng avoided Zhou Su'er's question and countered.

It didn't really matter if he told them about the ability of his left eye, but the principles behind it definitely couldn't be spread.

Zhou Su'er's face instantly stiffened. Indeed, it was impossible for her to be at an advantage against Zhao Feng.

"Hahaha." The Ninth Prince laughed. Today was a good day.

"Ninth Prince, I've just come to the inner area of the continent and don't have anywhere to stay. May I...?" Zhao Feng asked slowly in an awkward tone. He also came to the Ninth Prince to find a place to stay.

"I understand. Why not come to my place? It's a calm and quiet place that suits cultivation." The Ninth Prince instantly understood what Zhao Feng meant, and he knew how much of a cultivation maniac Zhao Feng was, so he invited Zhao Feng to his place.

"Thank you." Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head and wasn't very respectful.

There was no place safer than the Imperial Palace. This meant that he now had an identity as well, so even the Thirteenth Prince and Nine Darkness Palace wouldn't dare to attack him.

"Elder Sister Su'er, then I'll be leaving." The Ninth Prince said goodbye to Zhou Su'er, then he left toward the Imperial Palace with Zhao Feng and Old Ying.

"Ninth Prince, Zhou Su'er is a Princess?"

Zhao Feng could guess a thing or two from how the Ninth Prince called Zhou Su'er.

"That's right, and Elder Sister Su'er was once father's most favored princess," the Ninth Prince gave a faint smile and said.

"Then why did she leave the palace?" Zhao Feng didn't understand. Why did Zhou Su'er dislike the Sacred Emperor and the Thirteenth Prince?

“Zhou Su’er’s mother was once the Empress, but now she’s gone.” The Ninth Prince’s expression softened a little as he sighed.

There was no such thing as friendship between princes, but it was different with princesses since they had no reason to interfere with princes. All of the princes would try to get on the princesses’ good side because their future partners would be extremely famous and strong.

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head as he understood. After Zhou Su’er’s mother died, the Sacred Emperor married another woman whose son happened to be the Thirteenth Prince.

However, while Zhao Feng had said what he did, he wouldn’t act rashly. The Thirteenth Prince had the Sacred Emperor and Empress behind his back, and behind the lord dynasty was the four-star Grand Imperial Hall. He wouldn’t take action against the Thirteenth Prince unless he was certain of victory.

More than twenty days later, Zhao Feng arrived at the Imperial Palace. Zhao Feng could feel a surge of power guarding this place when he got close. Zhao Feng felt as if all his actions were controlled by a mysterious power when he entered. Apart from the Sacred Emperor and a few others, flying was not allowed here.

Zhao Feng followed the Ninth Prince and entered through the main gates of the Imperial Palace.

“Zhao Feng?” a familiar voice sounded.

“Big Brother Eighth Prince.” The Ninth Prince had a faint smile and a smug expression. He believed that the Eighth and Thirteenth Princes knew how strong Zhao Feng was. The Eighth Prince even knew Zhao Feng before the Divine Illusion Dimension, but it was the Ninth Prince that managed to recruit Zhao Feng.

It was still Luo Zun next to the Eighth Prince. They both had complicated expressions as they looked at Zhao Feng.

The Eighth Prince was actually slightly regretful. If it wasn’t for Luo Shui’er, he wouldn’t have harassed Zhao Feng so many times, and maybe it would’ve been him that recruited Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s display in the Divine Illusion Dimension had even suppressed an important subordinate of the Fourth Prince, Xin Wuheng.

Zhao Feng had now reached the late stages of the Void God Realm, but the Eighth Prince didn’t dare to estimate his true strength nor look at the golden eye. His soul would tremble if he did so.

Chapter 920 – Entering the Imperial Palace

“Younger brother Ninth Prince, congratulations on recruiting such an expert,” the Eighth Prince said.

He and Luo Zun felt disgusted and helpless when facing Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng’s mysteriousness and his troublesome ways were deeply imprinted in their hearts.

However, the Ninth Prince recruiting Zhao Feng didn’t change the situation much. After all, the force behind the Ninth Prince was too weak, and he didn’t have many strong experts. His overall strength was still ranked very low.

According to previous experience, the Crown Prince only came from the princes ranked in the top five. Those that were ranked lower had almost no chance of winning.

They went to the Imperial Tomb to find fortune and consolidate their strength. They might be able to receive a high position of power in the future, and it would be even better if they could join the Grand Imperial Hall.

However, there was still some time till the battle for Crown Prince, so no one knew what would happen.

They greeted the Ninth Prince and soon left. There was nothing to say between Zhao Feng and Luo Zun.

“Luo Zun.” The Eighth Prince could sense that Luo Zun was acting weird, and he knew why. When they first met Zhao Feng, he wasn’t even a True Lord. They didn’t put him in their eyes at all, but now Zhao Feng had become a peak existence amongst the younger generation. His ranking on the Imperial Dao geniuses had risen to 7th place. It wasn’t a good feeling seeing a weak ant become stronger step by step and surpassing them.

“Eight Prince, I’m fine. Zhao Feng will definitely not be my match when my dual-element Little World is formed.” Luo Zun’s eyes suddenly released a bright light as battle intent burned in his heart.

He was now a Void God Realm Emperor. The main difference between Kings and Emperors was the understanding of Heaven and Earth and the power of their Little World. If Luo Zun was able to fully form his dual-element Little World, he wouldn’t be scared even of old peak Emperors.

“That’s good. Even if our next talk doesn’t go well, our overall strength will increase.”

Even if he wasn’t the hot candidate to become the Crown Prince, the Eighth Prince was going to give it his all and leave no regrets. The Imperial Tombs had many secrets. It wasn’t always the strongest that won.

The Great Gan Imperial Palace was extremely magnificent and was filled with golden light. It was as if there was a golden-scaled dragon staying here. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the palace was several tiers higher than the outside world, and there was the invisible protection of providence here.

The princes stayed in the areas of the palace with the densest Yuan Qi.

Many members of the imperial force greeted them on the way.

“Your Highness Ninth Prince.”

“Ninth Prince is back?”

“Your Highness acquired a lot this time.”

While they were greeting the Ninth Prince, they were also inspecting Zhao Feng curiously. They didn’t need to ask; they knew that this person that the Ninth Prince had recruited was extremely young. What did he specialize in for the Ninth Prince to take him here personally?

However, those that didn’t think well of the Ninth Prince didn’t pay much attention to Zhao Feng. Most of the people that were recruited by a prince were legends from the older generation. There were some

exceptions, such as Xin Wuheng under the Fourth Prince, but Xin Wuheng was famous across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Who knew what kind of place this golden-haired brat came from?

“He’s too young. Even if he is talented, he’s inexperienced, so he won’t be of much use.”

“Of course, only those with strength and intelligence know what to choose.”

An old butler quickly came forward when the Ninth Prince returned.

“Your Highness, just a while ago, Grandmaster Beast Tamer Liang Sang from Sky Pond City came to visit.” The butler had a joyful expression as he reported while he also inspected Zhao Feng.

“Okay,” the Ninth Prince replied before leading Zhao Feng to a side hall.

The old butler paused for a moment. Beast Tamer Liang Sang was someone that the Ninth Prince placed great importance on. He wanted to recruit the man but had been declined. Now that Beast Tamer Liang Sang had come to visit, the Ninth Prince was acting like he didn’t care. There was definitely something going on.

“Your Highness, Liang Sang said that if you can give him five rare Peak-tier King beasts, he will agree,” the old butler followed behind and continued.

“If Liang Sang comes again in the future, just decline him straight away,” the Ninth Prince led Zhao Feng to an extravagant side hall and told the old butler.

The old butler was stunned. Decline him straight away? Could the Ninth Prince have already found a beast tamer? It wasn’t that golden-haired youth, right?

“Could it be that his Highness has already given up on the battle for Crown Prince?” The old butler shook his head. Such a young beast tamer was definitely not a match for Beast Tamer Liang Sang.

There were a few princes among the ten princes that weren’t actually interested in becoming the Crown Prince. However, these princes still had the ability to take people into the Imperial Tombs with them, so a lot of forces paid a heavy price to try to obtain a spot and let the geniuses of their families or factions go in to find fortune.

From the old butler’s point of view, His Highness may have sold a spot to some faction or family.

“Ninth Prince, I’ll be staying here for now then.” Zhao Feng was very straightforward and direct. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was extremely dense, and he had the protection of providence here. Cultivating here would be much easier.

“Brother Zhao, I have some things to attend to. You can stay here without worry. If you need anything, just tell Butler Qi.”

The Ninth Prince and Butler Qi told him some things before leaving with Old Ying.

Zhao Feng walked into the hall and entered seclusion.

His cultivation was still too low. There was no limit on age for the experts that entered the Imperial Tombs, which meant that it wasn’t just an exchange between those of the younger generation. It was also between the previous generation and elites of the older generation.

Each team had someone responsible for a certain aspect. Since Zhao Feng was using the Ninth Prince to protect himself, he would help the Ninth Prince as much as he could.

The God Tribulation head floated in the dimension of his left eye above the golden ball.

Zhao Feng found that, even though the purple mist had disappeared, he could summon the power of God Tribulation Lightning, and it would automatically disappear and merge into his soul.

Zhao Feng's soul was more condensed than others. A strong soul meant a strong mind and strong Soul Intent. Furthermore, his soul contained the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning, which would appear whenever he circulated his soul power. Therefore, any of Zhao Feng's soul attacks would contain God Tribulation Lightning.

Once his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body broke through to the 6th level, he would be able to use the God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body to refine his Sacred Lightning Body. At that point in time, Zhao Feng's soul and physical body would both contain the Intent of God Tribulation Lightning, which would be of great help when he faced the God Tribulation in the future.

Zhao Feng split his consciousness into four parts.

The first was to absorb the God Tribulation Lightning. The second cultivated the Fire of Wind Lightning. The third comprehended the structure of particles within the golden ball, and the fourth refined the Sacred Lightning Body by using the power of Scarlet Lightning Blood Fire, which was formed by merging the Blood Devil Sun bloodline and the Fire of Wind Lightning.

"Fire Scaled Grass, Fireweed..."

Zhao Feng took out the Fire elemental resources he had bought from the Saint Herb Pavilion and used them.

If others saw this, they would curse at him and cough out blood. These resources were extremely rare, and even peak Emperors would turn them into spiritual pills first, but Zhao Feng just directly ate everything.

"I haven't removed all the poison from the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive yet, so I'll use it later."

The aura of Fire radiating from Zhao Feng's body instantly rose, and his Fire of Wind Lightning started to boil. His Fire of Wind Lightning True Yuan quickly circulated and absorbed the medicinal energy while the remaining part of the energy was absorbed by the Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

On this day, the Fire of Wind Lightning within Zhao Feng's Crystal Core rose rapidly.

"My Fire of Wind Lightning has consolidated at the early stages."

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He understood most of the theory behind particles within the golden ball in the dimension of his left eye. After all, Zhao Feng hadn't disintegrated many items yet, so he hadn't really received any important information yet.

“There’s nothing of value to disintegrate in the Little World of the Misty Spatial World,” Zhao Feng concluded. If he wanted to disintegrate flowers, he could just disintegrate real flowers of the outside world.

Zhao Feng’s eyes suddenly lit up. There was an Earth-grade weapon within the storage of the Misty Spatial World, and he took it out.

“If I disintegrate the enemy’s weapon in battle... hehehe.”

Zhao Feng circulated the power of his left eye, and a faint golden beam of light shot through the weapon, but the Earth-grade weapon didn’t change even after a long time.

“Creating any weapon requires a couple dozen or even hundreds of materials, and they’re refined together through high temperature. The atoms have changed shape and have merged with each another.”

Zhao Feng stopped the disintegration and closed his left eye. Just now, his left eye had received a lot of information regarding the structure of metallic elemental atoms. However, most of these atoms had changed shape. The toughness of weapons was decided by how condensed the atoms were, and the countless atoms made Zhao Feng’s head dizzy.

“As I thought, disintegrating a weapon isn’t realistic.”

Zhao Feng had to give up for now.

At the same time, within another hall.

“Reporting to the Thirteenth Prince, these are the people that the Ninth Prince took into the palace a while ago.”

A servant knelt on the ground and handed over a white piece of paper. The Thirteenth Prince took the white piece of paper, and the image of a handsome male with golden hair and a golden eye entered his mind when his Soul Intent touched it.

“This... isn’t this Zhao Feng!?” The Thirteenth Prince immediately stood up with an enraged expression.

“What? Chen’er, you said that the Ninth Prince took Zhao Feng into the Imperial Palace?” A powerful male sitting on a chair in the back stood up with deadly eyes.

“Uncle, it’s Zhao Feng, but the color of his eye and hair has changed.” The Thirteenth Prince was completely sure.

“Bunch of trash!” The powerful male had an enraged expression.

He wanted to kill Zhao Feng, and his subordinates had promised him that Zhao Feng would die, but now Zhao Feng had entered the Imperial Palace and was most likely the Ninth Prince’s subordinate now. Since he was now part of a prince’s force, they weren’t allowed to touch him.