

K O G 921

Chapter 921: Grandmaster Beast Tamer

“Then I’ll let him live for a while. The day I become Crown Prince is the day he dies.”

The Thirteenth Prince had cold eyes.

When the battle for Crown Prince ended, Zhao Feng would no longer be a member of the imperial force, and since he wasn’t an official, he wouldn’t be able to stay in the Imperial Palace anymore. Killing him at that time would be as easy as flipping a palm.

Hearing that, the powerful male shook his head and sat back down.

Zhou Chen was too young and inexperienced. Since Zhao Feng hadn’t died, the issue with Zhao Yufei would be a lot more difficult. If that had happened, news of the marriage would spread to the public, and the Thirteenth Prince’s forces would expand, but unfortunately, it didn’t happen.

There was still a bit more than a year remaining till the fight for Crown Prince. They could only hope that the Duanmu Family would be able to confine Zhao Yufei. They couldn’t let Zhao Yufei see Zhao Feng, and it would be best for her to not hear any news about Zhao Feng at all.

“Chen’er, how’s your recruitment going?” the powerful male asked. He was still slightly worried about Zhou Chen, so he asked about what kind of plans he had.

“Right now, it’s full. If there are better candidates, we can replace someone.”

The Thirteenth Prince was extremely confident. Most of the issues regarding the battle for Crown Prince were decided by his mother and his uncle, but he had participated in recruiting many people and had some unexpected gains that made him smug. He would be able to surprise his mother and uncle at that time.

“Good.” The powerful male became slightly more relaxed. Zhou Chen probably wouldn’t make any mistakes about who was stronger or weaker.

Besides, there would also be a fight for the spots before the battle for Crown Prince started. For example, many people that supported the Thirteenth Prince didn’t believe in the beast tamer’s strength and could challenge them. If they won, they would become the new beast tamer.

This rule had only started a couple generations ago in order to allow the forces that supported the prince to all have a chance to enter the Imperial Tombs and have stronger experts on their side.

Within the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng split another consciousness from his mind and formed the Domain of Wind Lightning. He hadn’t had much time after his re-cultivation, so Zhao Feng had only formed his Illusion Maze Domain so far.

“It’s about time to form a Little World,” Zhao Feng murmured.

His cultivation had reached the late stages of the King level and was just one step away from the Emperor level, but that didn’t mean he couldn’t form his Little World right now. Zhao Feng’s learning

and comprehension abilities surpassed others, so he could go one step further when creating his domain, and there was nothing wrong with that.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had cultivated twice now, and his understanding of the laws of Heaven and Earth surpassed other Peak-tier Kings. On top of that, Zhao Feng felt that the evolution of his left eye would be of great assistance in creating his Little World.

Therefore, he had to create his Domain of Wind Lightning before he could confirm what element his Little World should be.

Zhao Feng exited seclusion three months later and came to the Ninth Prince's palace.

"Butler Qi, can you send someone to the Saint Herb Pavilion in Long Rainbow City and get some resources for me?" Zhao Feng went to find Butler Qi.

"No problem." Butler Qi paused for a moment. It had been three months, so he almost forgot about the golden-haired youth that lived here.

"Go directly to the pavilion owner and tell her that Zhao Feng needs the most precious and rare Fire elemental resources."

Zhao Feng had used up all his Fire elemental resources other than the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive since he hadn't finished completely removing all the poison. However, going to the Saint Herb Pavilion required two months.

Butler Qi's expression changed, and he laughed, "I didn't think that Young Master Zhao was on such familiar terms with the owner of the Saint Herb Pavilion."

The pavilion owner was Zhou Su'er, a princess of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Everyone knew this. Zhou Su'er was extremely talented, and her healing skills made even the various imperial doctors praise her.

However, what stunned Butler Qi was the identity of this youth; it was actually Zhao Feng, one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo that had created chaos in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

At this moment, the sound of a male sounded, "This one is Grandmaster Beast Tamer Liang Sang from Sky Pond City and is here to visit the Ninth Prince."

Butler Qi immediately went out and spoke, "Grandmaster Liang, His Highness isn't here."

"Then tell the Ninth Prince that, after some consideration, I'm willing to help him if he gives me three rare Peak-tier King beasts."

Liang Sang had a proud expression and acted like was taking a step back.

Rare beasts were different from normal beasts. Rare beasts were harder to tame and had more potential. They weren't something that normal beasts could be compared to.

"I'm sorry, Grandmaster Liang, but His Highness said that he doesn't need a beast tamer anymore," Butler Qi gave a glance toward the side hall and said with a faint smile.

"What?" Liang Sang was extremely surprised.

At this point in time, most forces had picked their sides already.

Grandmaster Beast Tamers were already rare, and the reason he initially turned down the Ninth Prince was because he wanted to reap a big profit from the imperials.

However, several months had gone by, and there were no messages from the Ninth Prince, so Liang Sang personally came and even lowered his requirements, but the Ninth Prince had already found a beast tamer? At this moment, Liang Sang wasn't able to accept it. If he had known it was going to turn out like this, he would've just agreed back then.

An elder next to Liang Sang spoke, "May I ask; who is the Ninth Prince's beast tamer?"

Liang Sang came from Sky Pond City, and this elder was the City Lord of Sky Pond City. He had the title of Marquis, and Sky Pond City hadn't chosen which prince they wanted to support yet because of Liang Sang. Once Liang Sang supported a prince, Sky Pond City would follow them and reap more rewards.

Liang Sang's eyes lit up. If he knew the name of the beast tamer, he could challenge him in the fight for spots later.

Coincidentally, Zhao Feng walked out at this instant. The old butler didn't say anything but glanced toward Zhao Feng.

"I am that beast tamer," Zhao Feng said.

He had heard some things about the battle for spots. At the moment, the Ninth Prince hadn't given Zhao Feng a specific position yet, but he felt that being the beast tamer wasn't bad. This could prevent him from having to reveal his strength and allow him to inspect everyone else from the sidelines first.

"May I ask what your title is?" Liang Sang was surprised but didn't show it on his face. He had never heard of such a young Grandmaster Beast Tamer with golden hair and a golden eye.

"Zhao Feng."

Liang Sang paused for a moment before laughing coldly, "Zhao Feng?"

The elder from Sky Pond City also furrowed his eyebrows.

"Junior, you can't just claim to be a Grandmaster Beast Tamer without any foundation." Liang Sang puffed out his chest, as if teaching his junior.

No one didn't know the rumors about Zhao Feng. Apparently, his eye-bloodline was the strongest, but even if it was biased toward the soul and could affect beasts, affecting and taming were two different matters. Furthermore, Zhao Feng was extremely young; how much beast taming experience did he have? These juniors thought too highly of themselves.

"Why don't we let our spiritual pets spar with one another? You can't call yourself a Grandmaster Beast Tamer if you haven't defeated a Grandmaster Beast Tamer before."

Liang Sang was excited and used the title of Grandmaster Beast Tamer to pressure Zhao Feng. Although Liang Sang was a beast tamer, his fame was nowhere near Zhao Feng's. Now was a great chance to use his forte and defeat the opponent. He could win the spot and some fame at the same time.

“Sure. Then you can give your title of Grandmaster Beast Tamer to me.” A smile formed on Zhao Feng’s face. Now was the time to use this Grandmaster Beast Tamer from Sky Pond City to make himself known. Then, it would be quiet when the fight for spots started.

“Fine. If I win, then you give me your spot.”

Liang Sang was laughing in his heart. Young people were indeed rash.

The two came to an agreement and started to walk toward the martial arts field of the Imperial Palace. The Sky Pond City Lord and Butler Qi immediately followed behind.

The Imperial Palace restricted flying everywhere apart from the martial arts field.

Many members and disciples of the imperial force would spar here, and some guards and servants that had enmity with one another would settle it out here. After a long time, there were always some bored imperials, guards, or servants here watching the fights for entertainment.

There were two guards in the martial arts field right now fighting. They were both peak Sovereign Lords. One wore silver armor and held a long sword. The sword was surrounded by fire and summoned waves of hot air that increased the temperature of the entire martial arts field. The other guard wore golden armor and was covered in a layer of protection as he used his two fists and attacked steadily.

“Zhao Feng, wait for a moment. That golden-armored guard will soon win,” Liang Sang smiled and said.

“He’s about to lose.” Zhao Feng faintly shook his head.

While it seemed as if the silver-armored male was at a disadvantage, his every attack used up a lot of True Yuan and radiated a lot of heat. He definitely had some sort of hidden card. Zhao Feng also sensed that there was a weird disturbance of True Yuan within the silver-armored male’s body, but the golden-armored male still hadn’t detected it; therefore, he would definitely lose.

In the next instant, the silver-armored male released a surge of red flames and raised the long sword in his hand. A suction force suddenly appeared, and all the heat in the air started to condense together. The long sword instantly released a wave of scarlet-red that shot into the sky.

Bam!

The barrier around the golden-armored male was instantly broken, and he was sent flying as his chest turned black.

“Exciting!”

“Cheng Chuan wins and becomes the captain of the 3rd Guard Team!”

“Hahahaha, he’s fine!” the silver-armored Cheng Chuan laughed.

Liang Sang’s face was slightly red. He felt awkward, but he stepped into the martial arts field, and Zhao Feng followed behind him.

“This one is Grandmaster Beast Tamer Liang Sang from Sky Pond City,” Liang Sang introduced himself to the spectators.

“Beast tamer?”

“This will be exciting.”

“No beast tamer has fought here before.”

Everyone was interested in a fight between beast tamers.

“My opponent is Zhao Feng of the Imperial Genius rankings, who currently holds the beast tamer position for the Ninth Prince in the battle to become Crown Prince.” Liang Sang gave a faint smile and introduced Zhao Feng as well.

“Zhao Feng? Could it be the Zhao Feng from the Divine Illusion Dimension?”

“Zhao Feng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?”

“Zhao Feng was recruited by the Ninth Prince!”

“Oh god, I didn’t think that Zhao Feng was also a beast tamer.”

The spectators started to discuss, while Liang Sang snickered in his heart; *All this fame will be mine when I defeat you.*

Chapter 922: Decline

Everyone had big reactions to the rumored Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. Furthermore, this was a battle between beast tamers, so there were more and more people being attracted.

“The bet between Zhao Feng and I is for the title of Grandmaster Beast Tamer and the position of the Ninth Prince’s beast tamer in the battle to become Crown Prince.” Liang Sang smiled and looked toward Zhao Feng.

While his words seemed like he was scared of Zhao Feng reneging on his bet, it was actually to attract even more attention. The words “Grandmaster Beast Master” and “battle for Crown Prince” would create a lot of discussion.

“Good! This match will be interesting.”

“Both sides will give it their full strength for such a bet.”

“Quick, call everyone else over!”

“Grandmaster Beast Tamer Liang Sang, can we start?” Zhao Feng asked somewhat impatiently. This guy was acting as if he was in a show.

“Sure.” Liang Sang’s expression suddenly changed, and he opened a spiritual pet bag.

A green armored lizard that was a couple dozen meters long landed on the ground. It had one green crystal-like glittering horn.

Roar~~

The green lizard roared and unleashed the aura of a Peak-tier King. Some of the spectators who had low cultivation felt their hearts shake, and they almost fell on the ground.

Everyone that was watching took a step back. Even though there was the protection of providence, no one dared to go too close to a battle between Peak-tier Kings.

The green lizard was like a small mountain as it glared cruelly down at Zhao Feng.

“This is a rare beast that I tamed in a swamp in the face of danger. It’s called a Crystal Horn Lizard, and it has reached the level of a Peak-tier King, but its battle-power has reached the level of an Emperor.” Liang Sang smugly introduced the Crystal Horn Lizard. Its defense and offense were both top-tier. The only weakness was that it wasn’t agile enough.

Beast tamers didn’t just need to subdue beasts, they also needed to make them listen to their commands and fight for them. Utilizing the intelligence of humans would fully unleash the potential of a beast’s battle-power.

“What a unique lizard!”

“As expected of a rare beast. Just its looks tell us that it’s not simple.”

“I heard that lizards are considered descendants of dragons, so they’re definitely one of the top species.”

Zhao Feng glanced at it. There were many rare beasts in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Zhao Feng waved his left hand.

Weng~~

A flashing five-colored bee the size of a fist flew out. The difference in size between it and the Crystal Horn Lizard was like Heaven and Earth.

“So pretty. What kind of beast is it?”

“Its aura is so weak. It’s just a normal King.”

“The difference between this and Grandmaster Liang Sang’s Crystal Horn Lizard is way too big.”

Those present weren’t able to recognize this small and colorful beast, but as a fellow beast, the Crystal Horn Lizard’s eyes bulged, and it started to tremble. It instinctively felt wary of the Five Poison Distinct Bee.

“This is...?” Liang Sang’s eyes also looked at the small bee, and his expression changed dramatically, but it was too late.

Weng-Weng

The large body of the Crystal Horn Lizard suddenly became its weakness. It moved slowly and was caught by the Five Poison Distinct Bee, which stabbed its tail into the lizard and self-destructed.

Boom!

After the smoke faded, a large black hole was revealed in the Crystal Horn Lizard’s stomach, and black blood kept flowing out.

Liang Sang's face was filled with anger and shock. He immediately called back the Crystal Horn Lizard and started to put some medicine on it. Luckily, the Crystal Horn Lizard was very big, so the injury didn't take up a large portion, otherwise he would have lost a rare beast already.

Liang Sang didn't expect Zhao Feng to have a Five Poison Distinct Bee. The bloodline of this ancient rare insect was close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. No wonder Zhao Feng wasn't scared; these ancient rare insects didn't even need to a beast tamer to control them. The Five Poison Distinct Bees could just bum rush the enemy and self-destruct.

This brat definitely has more Five Distinct Poison Bees. Liang Sang gritted his teeth as he revealed a jealous expression, and discussion broke out. That weak little bee was incredibly strong and made the fierce Crystal Horn Lizard instantly lose its battle-power.

"Zhao Feng, let's see how many more Five Poison Distinct Bees you have." Liang Sang revealed a pained expression as he opened another spiritual pet bag, and a dark green giant turtle landed onto the martial arts field.

The giant turtle had thick armor and skin. It was extremely large, and the instant it appeared, a barrier of water surrounded it.

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly. This beast perfectly countered the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

"Little thieving cat."

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out of the Misty Spatial World and shook his head, saying that it was a hidden card and couldn't reveal itself, so it heavily recommended its little friend, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

Zhao Feng was speechless. The little thieving cat's display was proof that he wasn't a good beast tamer.

"If that's the case, then let's just decide the victor straight away." Zhao Feng's expression became grim. Even if the little thieving cat won against the turtle, Liang Sang would probably just take out even more spiritual pets and prolong the fight with Zhao Feng, and since Zhao Feng wasn't actually a professional beast tamer, he didn't carry many spiritual pets around with him.

"Hmm?" Liang Sang was surprised and felt that something was amiss. What did Zhao Feng mean by that?

Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and a chubby jade-like silkworm appeared in the air.

Boom~~~~

The entire martial arts field fell silent as a terrifying aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races shook the spectators' hearts, and everyone immediately retreated dozens of yards. Their faces went white, and their breathing stopped.

The dark green giant turtle shook, and the bloodline within its body trembled in fear as it looked at the little silkworm in disbelief. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly opened its jade-like eyes and looked at the dark green giant turtle.

Hu~~

The giant turtle yelled in fear and immediately stuck its head into its shell. Its shell kept on shaking on the ground and created an earthquake.

Liang Sang's mouth fell wide open; "Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!"

Even though he was far away, he could feel the aura of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. It had reached the level of an Emperor, but since it was an original species of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, its true strength could even affect Sacred Lords. All beasts that weren't from the ancient era would be suppressed by an entire cultivation level by it. This meant that his rare Peak-tier King beast was only an early-stage King against it.

Liang Sang would only be able to fight back against the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly if he took out a rare Sacred Lord rank beast.

Liang Sang took back the giant turtle and looked at Zhao Feng with envy and jealousy, but he could do nothing. No matter what he took out, he wouldn't be able to win. His spiritual pets didn't even dare to look at the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly directly.

Why did Zhao Feng have rare Five Poison Distinct Bees? Why did he even have something from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races? All of this was unfair in his mind, but Liang Sang didn't consider the fact that, even if he was able to meet a species from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, he wouldn't be able to tame it.

"This one admits defeat."

Whoosh!

Seeing Liang Sang admit defeat, Zhao Feng took back the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

Some of the spectators were still in shock from the pressure of that ancient aura. They hadn't even seen what kind of spiritual pet Zhao Feng took out, and the fierce battle they were looking forward to didn't happen.

Grandmaster Liang Sang admitted defeat in this fight. Liang Sang quickly left the field and had no face, so he left with the Sky Pond City Lord.

Butler Qi arrived at this moment with a smile, "As expected of Young Master Zhao. Your beast taming skills far exceed the level of a Grandmaster."

Butler Qi felt a bit diffident because he didn't really want them to fight, but since he wanted to see Zhao Feng's beast taming skills, he didn't stop them. Now that he saw it, how could Zhao Feng's beast taming abilities be bad if he could even control a species from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?

"Good, very exciting!" A laugh suddenly sounded across the entire martial arts field, and a bulky male in golden dragon-robos walked out. He had a strong air of providence around him. Next to him was a youth in white.

"His Highness the Fourth Prince!"

“Fourth Prince.”

Some of the spectating imperial members bowed while the servants and guards went down on one knee. The entire field went quiet, and Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. In the reports, the Fourth Prince was ranked the strongest in forces supporting him and in terms of individual strength as well.

“Zhao Feng, long time no see.” Next to the Fourth Prince, Zhuge Yun gave a faint smile as spoke.

“Zhuge Yun?”

From the looks of it, Sky Suspension Palace was standing behind the Fourth Prince’s back.

Zhuge Yun was a strategist who directed the group from Sky Suspension Palace in the Divine Illusion Dimension. He was only below that of Xuanyuan Wen.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty only had two four-star powers: Sky Suspension Palace and the Grand Imperial Hall. Since the Grand Imperial Hall was the host of the battle for Crown Prince, they didn’t participate.

“I heard Brother Zhuge and Xin Wuheng talk about you. Seeing you has indeed opened my eyes,” the Fourth Prince looked at Zhao Feng with twinkling eyes and said.

“You’re overestimating me. Fourth Prince is also powerful and unique.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye flashed. The Fourth Prince had reached the level of a Quasi-Sacred Lord and could break through at any moment. His true battle-power was probably comparable to Sacred Lords, and he was indeed several times stronger than the other princes.

“I have one spot left for a beast tamer in my group. Is Brother Zhao Feng willing to help me?” The Fourth Prince looked at Zhao Feng with honest eyes.

Everyone was dead-silent. Being the strongest prince actually going for the position of Crown Prince, his group was filled with countless experts. How could he possibly have an empty space?

How glorious would it be to be recruited by the Fourth Prince himself? Everyone was instantly envious of Zhao Feng, and Liang Sang, who was not far away, had the urge to hit his head against a wall and kill himself. He never expected that the Fourth Prince would have seen his fight with Zhao Feng.

He felt like he had just performed a show with Zhao Feng specifically to let the Fourth Prince pick Zhao Feng and give him his invitation. This was something that he didn’t even dare dream of.

Next to Zhao Feng, Butler Qi’s breathing rate increased. He felt regretful, but he didn’t dare speak.

Most people wouldn’t be able to reject this temptation. The Fourth Prince’s overall strength was ranked 1st, and he was the most likely to become the Crown Prince. Once a prince became the Crown Prince, then all the members that supported him would be rewarded and given territories. They would receive a large amount of lord dynasty providence, and they could even join the Grand Imperial Hall in the future.

“I’m sorry, but I’m already a member of the Ninth Prince’s group.” Zhao Feng smiled and declined the offer.

He didn't really care about receiving a title or providence. Everything was unrelated to him as long as the Thirteenth Prince didn't become the Crown Prince. Besides, Zhao Feng wouldn't betray his friends.

Hu~~

Everyone's breathing rate quickened. Zhao Feng actually declined the offer.

Chapter 923: Storm

Those present couldn't believe their ears. Zhao Feng declined so decisively. The Fourth Prince was the most likely to become Crown Prince, but Zhao Feng declined him and was instead going to help the Ninth Prince, who was only ranked 6th. What was he thinking?

Even the Fourth Prince was surprised. He thought that Zhao Feng would at least hesitate. Furthermore, the reason Zhao Feng declined him was simple, and it was something that made others admire him. Betrayal was something that everyone hated. Were they going to make Zhao Feng a traitor?

Zhuge Yun felt slightly regretful. He was looking forward to working with Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng was willing to join the Fourth Prince's side, then the Fourth Prince's group would become even stronger than it already was. Furthermore, the current golden-haired Zhao Feng gave him an unfathomable feeling. He couldn't help but remember the power of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Cold sweat dripped from Butler Qi's forehead, and he felt lucky that Zhao Feng declined, otherwise he would have caused a disaster. Butler Qi looked at Zhao Feng's calm expression, and his perspective of Zhao Feng changed for the first time.

Liang Sang almost fell over.

"That brat actually declined?" Liang Sang almost went crazy. The heavens had given him such a chance, but he actually declined.

"Liang Sang, let's go and make some preparations. Let's see if we can get a spot from any of the other princes." The Sky Pond City Lord sighed. They had missed their chance and could only depend on luck now.

"Zhao Feng, I await seeing you in the Imperial Tombs." The Fourth Prince radiated a force as if he was challenging someone.

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile and put his hands together, but he didn't speak.

The Fourth Prince then led Zhuge Yun and left the martial arts field.

"Your Highness, Zhao Feng is extremely talented," Zhuge Yun said in a low tone.

"I know."

The Fourth Prince had a grim expression. How many Grandmaster Beast Tamers could control a species from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races? If his guesses were correct, that Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly should be his Thirteenth Uncle's.

Apparently, his Thirteenth Uncle treasured this Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, but it had fallen into a deep sleep and was about to die, and yet it was extremely alive and right in front of him. From this, one could see how capable Zhao Feng was.

Furthermore, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's supportive abilities were extremely shocking. There were many rare beasts of different eras in the Imperial Tombs, and a talented beast tamer would be extremely useful since they could control a group of super strong beasts.

"Zhao Feng won't help me unless younger brother Ninth Prince gives up on the battle for Crown Prince."

The Fourth Prince had clear eyes. If Zhao Feng helped him, then his chances of winning would increase a bit more, but if Zhao Feng helped the Ninth Prince, the latter still wouldn't pose much of a threat.

"Thirteenth Uncle?" The Fourth Prince saw Duke Nanfeng quickly arriving.

"Your Highness Fourth Prince, was that Zhao Feng at the front?"

The Fourth Prince faintly nodded his head. He originally wanted to talk with his Thirteenth Uncle, but seeing that the latter was in a hurry, he didn't say anything and just watched as Duke Nanfeng left.

After Duke Nanfeng became a Sacred Lord two years ago, his territory expanded, and it wasn't impossible for him to join the Grand Imperial Hall in the future.

"Looks like Duke Nanfeng will very likely stand behind the Ninth Prince. The Seventh Prince will be extremely angry." Zhuge Yun gave a faint smile. After Duke Nanfeng returned to the Imperial Palace, he and the Seventh Prince had talked many times, but to no avail. From the looks of it, Duke Nanfeng was waiting for Zhao Feng.

"Duke Nanfeng." Zhao Feng had a joyful expression. Ever since coming here, Duke Nanfeng could be said to be the only person he was familiar with.

"My Duke, please come have a seat in the Ninth Prince's palace. Discuss anything you want there," Butler Qi immediately followed behind and said in a respectful tone.

Under Butler Qi's guidance, Zhao Feng and Duke Nanfeng arrived at the Ninth Prince's palace.

Duke Nanfeng looked warmly at the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly would still be in deep sleep right now, and perhaps it never would've woken up. He also wouldn't have been able to become a Sacred Lord.

"Congratulations on becoming a Sacred Lord." Zhao Feng smiled and put his hands together.

"It's all thanks to your Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. Oh yeah, Zhao Feng, what's with your eye?" Duke Nanfeng gave a faint smile as he asked. He had a deep impression of Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline.

"It evolved."

"Evolved?" Duke Nanfeng was extremely surprised. Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was extremely strong, so an evolution would only make it even more unfathomable.

No wonder he wasn't able to see through Zhao Feng even after becoming a Sacred Lord. He didn't even dare to look at the golden eye. While Duke Nanfeng was interested in Zhao Feng's left eye, he didn't ask too much about it.

"Why are you helping the Ninth Prince?" Duke Nanfeng was slightly puzzled. This was the main reason he was here.

He didn't think well of the Ninth Prince's chances, but since they were in his palace right now, he didn't want to say that the Ninth Prince was at a very big disadvantage. Duke Nanfeng even mentioned that, if Zhao Feng was willing, he could help him gain a spot in the groups of the Thirteenth Prince, the Seventh Prince, or some other princes. He didn't know that Zhao Feng just declined the Fourth Prince a moment ago.

"It was a coincidence. I wanted to participate in the battle for Crown Prince, and the Ninth Prince wasn't very far away from me." Zhao Feng thought about it and didn't know how to reply. He couldn't exactly say that he only joined because he wanted to kill the Thirteenth Prince, not to mention that they were right in the Imperial Palace right now.

Hearing that, Duke Nanfeng almost spat out the tea that he just drank. If he didn't know Zhao Feng well, he would think that Zhao Feng was toying with him.

"Zhao Feng, you look at everything with such a casual perspective." This was the only thing that Duke Nanfeng could say. If it was someone else, they would be trying to obtain as many benefits as possible.

Their conversation became much smoother after that. Most of it was Duke Nanfeng introducing the situation of the Imperial Palace and the situations of the other princes to Zhao Feng. The little thieving cat and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly were talking about something on the side.

"Duke, I'll be entering seclusion in a while. If there's news from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion or the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan during that time, tell them to join the Ninth Prince's side."

There was one year left, and Zhao Feng needed to enter seclusion to become stronger.

Even if the Ocean Smoke Pavilion made some progress, it used to be just a subordinate force for Nine Darkness Palace, so it would be crushed by a peak three-star power. Therefore, it was more likely for Bi Qingyue to go under the banner of the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, but that still couldn't guarantee their safety.

Duke Nanfeng thought for a moment before patting his chest; "Don't worry. I'll be going now."

Zhao Feng entered seclusion after Duke Nanfeng left. After hearing about the situation from Duke Nanfeng, Zhao Feng felt that it wasn't impossible for the Ninth Prince to win.

Within the Misty Spatial World:

"I can finally use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey now."

Zhao Feng was slightly impatient. This was the first time he was going to use the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. At the same time, he split his mind into several thoughts and started to multi-task.

The first focused on comprehending the Domain of Wind Lightning. If it was possible, Zhao Feng was planning to form his Little World before entering the battle for Crown Prince. Most people that were entering the Imperial Tombs had the battle-power of an Emperor at the least, and forming a Little World would be the fast way to increase Zhao Feng's battle-power.

The second thought focused on comprehending the Fire of Wind Lightning and merging the God Tribulation Lightning from his Soul Body into the Fire of Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng focused on the quality of his True Yuan, not quantity. According to Duke Nanfeng, increasing cultivation in a hurry was bad.

The other parts of his Divine Sense directed the power of God Tribulation Lightning to refine his soul and analyze the structure of atoms.

Zhao Feng cautiously used one portion of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey and felt a sacred and holy aura seep into his body, moving throughout his organs and limbs until it reached the depths of his soul. Zhao Feng felt as if his entire body had been blessed by the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey and that he had ascended for a short amount of time.

Maybe because of the Sacred Lightning Body, the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey spread throughout his entire body and was slowly absorbed.

Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and instantly became taller. Blue and golden light surrounded him, and arcs of lightning occasionally flashed around him. After using the Sacred Lightning Body, his rate of absorbing the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey doubled, and most of it was used on refining his body.

Boom! Boom!

At the same time, Zhao Feng formed another thought that circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning to refine the Sacred Lightning Body and absorb the energy to the maximum degree.

Three days later, Zhao Feng's body shook as it released a glow of lightning, and his aura increased.

"Looks like I still underestimated the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey."

A light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes. He had only absorbed 60% of the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, and his Sacred Lightning Body successfully broke through to the peak 5th level. He immediately tried to stop his body from absorbing the energy.

Hu~~

Faint purple bolts of lightning appeared around Zhao Feng's entire body as he released his Soul Intent.

"Since there's still energy remaining, I can use it to refine my Soul Body."

Zhao Feng had always ignored the God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body mainly because he didn't understand it enough, but when he knew more about the use of the God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body, he would be able to dig out its potential.

Another couple days later, Zhao Feng's soul had completely absorbed the leftover Hundred Origin Sacred Honey. His soul was even more condensed than before, and it wasn't transparent anymore.

Faint arcs of God Tribulation Lightning blinked across the surface, and after being cleansed by the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, Zhao Feng felt that his God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body had a different feeling from before, but he couldn't quite describe what it was.

"My Sacred Lightning Body has reached the limit of the 5th level. Let's go test it out in the Ancient Dream Realm."

Zhao Feng's heart moved. He hadn't entered the Ancient Dream Realm in a long time.

The mysterious golden ball had replaced the blue lake, and there was also a golden whirlpool when Zhao Feng put his consciousness into it.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng appeared in the forest where the Yao bird and giant snake guarded the tree. However, Zhao Feng felt that something was amiss the instant he appeared here. A terrifying pressure and ancient aura made his bloodline and True Yuan tremble, and this was still under the basis that Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body had greatly improved. What was going on?

"Is this... a storm?"

Zhao Feng looked around and saw that the sky was dark. Arcs of lightning flashed everywhere as a storm ravaged the area. The pressure was extremely strong, and the rain created loud crackles when it landed on Zhao Feng.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning shot down. It was like a god descending to Earth.

Zhao Feng's soul was extremely pressured as he stood there. This bolt of lightning made Zhao Feng's body shake, and he became dazed as a boom of thunder resounded throughout his mind. Even a Sacred Lord would turn into ashes if they were hit by that bolt of lightning.

"Is this a storm of the ancient era!?" Zhao Feng exclaimed after a long time.

Chapter 924: Power of Ancient Lightning

"Is this a storm of the ancient era!?" Zhao Feng exclaimed after a long time.

The clouds in the sky were like dark dragons, and the lightning was like scales. There were countless bolts and arcs, and each bolt of lightning that descended was like a giant fang that suppressed all living beings.

Zhao Feng never expected that nature could be so powerful, and he felt respectful toward its power. He could clearly feel how weak and small he was in comparison.

Zhao Feng used lightning to refine his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, but he didn't dare to absorb the ancient lightning from the Ancient Dream Realm. From what he saw just now, even Sacred Lords would be instantly killed by that bolt of lightning.

Zhao Feng didn't even dare to absorb the remnant aura of the ancient lightning. To a certain degree, his Sacred Lightning Body was a conductor, so if Zhao Feng stood here and tried to absorb the remnant aura of the ancient lightning, the next bolt might go right for him.

"Such powerful lightning... what a shame."

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. He cultivated a supreme technique that allowed one to refine their body using lightning, but he didn't dare to absorb any of this lightning.

However, staying here and comprehending the aura of Wind Lightning from the ancient era was beneficial for Zhao Feng. The Wind Lightning here allowed Zhao Feng to touch the power of laws, and Zhao Feng could store some of the stray Lightning aura that happened to pass over him.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's left eye managed to disintegrate a wisp of ancient lightning. It had a complicated structure, but it was similar to the lightning from Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body. Zhao Feng even felt like the lightning that he cultivated was a simplified version of this ancient lightning.

Boom!

Another bolt of lightning fell down not far away from Zhao Feng. The earth shook, countless trees were destroyed, and many powerful Yao beasts roared. The aura of ancient lightning swept over and even numbed Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body.

"I can't circulate my Sacred Lightning Body to absorb the lightning, but I can store it and take it back."

A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as he looked toward the area where the lightning fell, and he was stunned. The God Tribulation head inside the dimension of his left eye was something that could store God Tribulation Lightning, but there was only about 20% of it remaining. It would soon be completely used up. Zhao Feng had never found anything else that could store powerful lightning.

While the strength of the ancient lightning wasn't quite as strong as the God Tribulation Lightning, it was purer, so it was a great source of lightning to refine the Sacred Lightning Body and his Soul Body.

Zhao Feng thought about what level his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body would reach if he transformed the lightning within his body into ancient lightning. Zhao Feng's heart moved, and he walked toward where the bolt of lightning just hit.

He met some normal wild beasts on the way and easily finished them. Zhao Feng soon arrived where the bolt of lightning had struck.

The place was scorched black, and there was a deep hole in the ground. Many trees nearby were still burning, and the aura of lightning spread onto him when he got close.

Zhao Feng approached a black piece of wood and found that the aura of lightning within it was extremely weak and fading away.

"I've calculated wrongly. The trees here aren't qualified to store the power of ancient lightning."

Zhao Feng sighed, but he didn't give up and continued his search.

“Hmm? The material of this tree is slightly different and contains more power of ancient lightning than the others.”

Zhao Feng revealed a surprised expression as he looked at the tree in front of him. Although it was also black, the inner portion of it was relatively complete, and small wisps of lightning appeared on its surface.

Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng immediately put this black tree into the Misty Spatial World. He then found a similar tree, as well as some other pieces of wood that also contained the power of lightning.

Zhao Feng went over the place several times to make sure he didn't overlook anything. He waited for a long time, but no more lightning fell.

After all, the range of this storm was just too big, and he couldn't even see the end.

If the lightning fell too far away from Zhao Feng, he wouldn't dare to go there because the Ancient Dream Realm was several dozen times more dangerous than the Divine Illusion Dimension. Zhao Feng had used a long time just to get those few pieces of wood alone.

The next instant, Zhao Feng returned to the Imperial Palace and entered the Misty Spatial World.

“Let's try the power of ancient lightning.” Zhao Feng impatiently circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and moved a piece of black wood into the air with a thought. He then created a tentacle with his Fire of Wind Lightning and made it touch the piece of black wood.

Crackle!

The two types of lightning instantly attracted one another. A wisp of pure white lightning was directed from the black wood and wrapped itself around the Fire of Wind Lightning. Wisps of ancient lightning then slowly moved to Zhao Feng's body as the Fire of Wind Lightning faded away.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body released a glow of bright lightning. He then circulated the technique in an attempt to slowly merge this ancient lightning into his Sacred Lightning Body.

The ancient lightning didn't conflict with the lightning in his body. Zhao Feng even found that the lightning within his body seemed to follow the ancient lightning around.

By increasing the power of Lightning in his body, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body would be able to withstand even stronger lightning in the future. At the same time, it would increase the Sacred Lightning Body's rate of progress. The defense and strength of reflection of his Sacred Lightning Protection would also get stronger as the power of lightning increased.

Zhao Feng spent half a day to merge the ancient lightning within the black wood into his Sacred Lightning Body.

“Let's try merging the power of ancient lightning into my True Yuan.”

Zhao Feng had a thought. The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was also based on Wind Lightning, and the True Yuan dimension – which contained his Fire of Wind Lightning – also had the power of God Tribulation Lightning. However, the God Tribulation Lightning didn't merge with the normal lightning and instead existed as a separate identity.

Like before, Zhao Feng first directed the ancient lightning into his Fire of Wind Lightning to increase the strength of his offense.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng slowly directed the Fire of Wind Lightning, which now contained the ancient lightning, into his True Yuan dimension. The power of ancient lightning didn't act the way it did with the Sacred Lightning Body; it merged into his True Yuan dimension when he circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning until it completely disappeared.

Zhao Feng could feel the element of Lightning within the Fire of Wind Lightning become a tiny bit stronger. Through the analysis of his left eye, Zhao Feng found that the structure of the atoms within the Fire of Wind Lightning had become a little bit different. The number of atoms within each structure had increased.

“Looks like my theory can be realized. I can indeed turn the power of lightning within my True Yuan into ancient lightning.”

Zhao Feng's heart moved. If he was able to harness the ancient lightning, then he might be able to fight back against the Little World of Sacred Lords with his peak 5th level Sacred Lightning Body.

However, in order to do this, Zhao Feng would need to find more items that could store the ancient lightning since he hardly had any of the stuff. Therefore, Zhao Feng could only convert his Fire of Wind Lightning for now. The trees weren't exactly good storage items, and the power of ancient lightning were fading away.

“I need to manage my time well. The longer I take, the faster the ancient lightning fades away.”

Zhao Feng had an urgent expression. He couldn't guarantee that he would find more items in the Ancient Dream Realm that could store the ancient lightning.

Several days later, Zhao Feng had merged most of the ancient lightning into the True Yuan dimension where his Fire of Wind Lightning was stored. At this moment in time, his Fire of Wind Lightning contained an original and ancient aura that made his power of lightning purer. At the same time, the power of ancient lightning had purified Zhao Feng's Fire of Wind Lightning and completely consolidated it at the early stages.

The surging Fire of Wind Lightning made the surrounding area of the Misty Spatial World become chaotic and slightly unstable.

Zhao Feng could also merge the Fire of Wind Lightning with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline and create Scarlet Lightning Blood Flames, which contained extreme explosiveness and power. If he added the God Tribulation Lightning into it as well, then it would be enough to threaten Sacred Lords.

Zhao Feng had a joyful expression and couldn't contain his anticipation to test it. He remembered how his Scarlet Lightning Blood Flames were pushed aside by the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Mystic Light Sacred power before they even got close, but now it would be different.

"En, I've succeeded in forming my Domain of Wind Lightning."

Zhao Feng sensed something and had a thought. While he had been cultivating the power of ancient lightning in the past couple days, he had split his Divine Sense and was focused on forming his Domain of Wind Lightning as well.

"Can I merge the power of ancient lightning with the Domain of Wind Lightning in order to make it stronger?" Zhao Feng suddenly had this thought. He didn't have much ancient lightning storage items, so he had to make a decision quickly.

The idea was quickly rejected by him. He originally wanted to create a Little World from either the Illusion Maze Domain or the Domain of Wind Lightning. If he wanted to implement this idea, then it would be better to just create the Wind Lightning Little World and merge the ancient lightning into that.

"I'll put it aside for now and think about which domain to choose first."

Zhao Feng had a lot of information regarding Little Worlds. Little Worlds were formed from a source of power and could materialize mental energy.

He had fought with countless Emperors and was familiar with the power of Little Worlds as well. Nan Gongsheng's evil Little World and the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord's Sacred-Lord-level Little World gave him the deepest impression and made him desire the power of a Little World, but he had to think it through properly and choose the most suitable source.

"The evolution and new ability of the left eye doesn't belong to the mental energy side of things, and I've been comprehending a lot about Wind Lightning recently. I even have items that store ancient lightning, and..."

Zhao Feng revealed a stunned expression while he was thinking. He suddenly realized that this was a perfect chance to form his Little World of Wind Lightning right now.

The storm within the Ancient Dream Realm! While he didn't dare to circulate his Sacred Lightning Body and absorb the power of ancient lightning into his body, what if he replicated the storm within the Ancient Dream Realm to form his Little World of Wind Lightning?

A storm-like Little World.

"There's some danger involved."

Zhao Feng had a calm gaze. The ancient lightning wasn't a joke, but the actual danger involved was quite low. Zhao Feng could copy the images of the Ancient Dream Realm into the dimension of his left eye and use them in the future.

"Let's go give it a try."

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the dimension of his left eye with a solemn expression. The next instant, Zhao Feng appeared in a replay of the scenery in the Ancient Dream Realm where the sky was dark and a storm ravaged across Heaven and Earth.

Chapter 925: Resistance

The left eye allowed Zhao Feng to replay scenes. It was similar to an illusion, but it gave Zhao Feng the feeling that it was real. Furthermore, this ability had improved after the left eye evolved.

The feeling of the scenery in the Ancient Dream Realm was the same as when he entered the Ancient Dream Realm itself. A storm still covered the sky.

Zhao Feng sat down and released his Domain of Wind Lightning so that it covered the entire scene. As time passed, Zhao Feng used the ability of his left eye to try to sync the Domain of Wind Lightning with the storm.

Whatever happened in the Ancient Dream Realm, he would replicate it here.

"This is doable."

Zhao Feng started to analyze what would happen while replicating it at the same time.

This was a Little World of Wind Lightning based off his Crystal Core. If it was doable here, then he could try test it out in the actual Ancient Dream Realm, and if there was any danger at all, he could come directly back.

Zhao Feng called back his Domain of Wind Lightning and merged his consciousness into the golden ball. The next instant, he appeared in the Ancient Dream Realm.

"The weather?" Zhao Feng's expression changed, and he felt regretful.

The weather of the Ancient Dream Realm had returned to normal, and there were no signs of a storm anywhere. He had focused too much on cultivating and forgot about time.

He could only wait for the next time it came, but luckily, he managed to replicate part of the scenery of the scene, and he had used his golden eye to analyze and see the faint changes in structure of the storm's atoms. On top of that, he also had items that stored the ancient lightning.

"Why don't I create the Little World inside the Ancient Dream Realm?"

Zhao Feng thought for a while. The place he was currently located was relatively safe, and he had the python and bird guarding him. Creating a Little World within the Misty Spatial World would affect it quite a bit.

Zhao Feng could use the Ancient Dream Realm to create the basic structure of his Little World, then merge the Domain of Wind Lightning into it later. This would most likely be easier to do.

After confirming his idea Zhao Feng sat down.

Ever since he started re-cultivating, Zhao Feng had absorbed a lot of Ancient Dream Realm aura into his body and eaten many fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm. He was able to stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for a very long time now with his current cultivation and physical body. Little Worlds couldn't be

easily formed; they required a lot of time and effort. However, Zhao Feng had his left eye, which would greatly help him form a Little World.

He had also thought about the fact that, if he could disintegrate physical items into countless atoms, would he be able to manipulate countless atoms and return something to its original form? Destroying an item was relatively simple, but returning it to its original shape was extremely complex. If Zhao Feng was able to do this, he could most likely create a real world.

Of course, those were just some random thoughts. He didn't even know where to start with that. Zhao Feng was still immersed in creating his Little World.

In a place somewhere else on the continent, four figures stood in front of a mountain. These four figures were covered in black and radiated a magnificent Demonic Dao power that blotted out the sky and sun. One of them was a charming female covered in purple and black lotus flames. She gave off an aura that made the other three peak Emperors nearby not dare to breathe, and she even started to burn the air with her demonic power.

"Sacred Lord Dark Lotus, Nan Gongsheng is inside," an Emperor next to the charming female said respectfully.

Nan Gongsheng wasn't someone that mere Emperors could stop. Nine Darkness Palace had already lost four unrivalled Emperors before this. However, Nan Gongsheng seemed to be able to sense danger and would retreat every time a Sacred Lord arrived. He also specialized in the Dao of Space, meaning that normal Emperors weren't even able to stall him if he wanted to run away, but he seemed to be in seclusion at the moment.

"Junior with the power of the Evil God... for you to offend Nine Darkness Palace, you really don't care about your life, do you?"

Sacred Lord Dark Lotus sat amidst purple and black flaming lotuses and used her Sacred Lord aura to lock down the entire mountain.

"Nan Gongsheng, you won't be able to escape this time even if you have wings!" an Emperor with one arm roared with a fierce gaze. He lost an arm to Nan Gongsheng when they tried to kill him last time, and there was a wicked power in the injury preventing it from being healed. Only a Sacred Lord that specialized in medicine would be able to heal it.

Boom!

Right as the members of Nine Darkness Palace were about to charge into the mountain, the entire mountain suddenly exploded, and a beam of purple-and-blood-colored light shot into the sky as a surge of evil power caused even Sacred Lord Dark Lotus to feel pressured.

The three Emperors' hearts shook, and they instinctively moved a couple steps back when they felt that they weren't in control of their power.

Hu~

A wicked youth with purple-and-blood-colored hair landed in front of Sacred Lord Dark Lotus and company with a flash of silver. He had flower markings on his body that were the same color as his hair.

The wicked purple-and-blood-colored light made the three Emperors present feel a strong pressure, and they lost control of the True Yuan within their body.

“Hmph.” Sacred Lord Dark Lotus snickered coldly as she used her Magnificent Power to block part of the aura that her subordinates were facing. She then inspected Nan Gongsheng.

“Quasi-Sacred Lord!” Sacred Lord Dark Lotus was stunned. Nan Gongsheng had improved at an alarming rate while being pursued by Nine Darkness Palace.

“Looks like you have been completely overtaken by the power of the Evil God.” Sacred Lord Dark Lotus was confident that Nan Gongsheng had already lost his own identity and was being ruled by the power of the Evil God, which would be why he could improve at such a rapid rate.

“Hehe.” Nan Gongsheng laughed coldly with a calm and wicked expression.

“The power of the Evil God isn’t something you can control.”

The purple-and-black flames around Sacred Lord Dark Lotus rose as she released the power of a Sacred Lord and charged toward Nan Gongsheng like a flaming purple lotus.

At the same time, the three Emperors retreated. They didn’t dare to participate in a battle that involved a Sacred Lord. The three split up and made sure that Nan Gongsheng would be unable to run away.

Nan Gongsheng laughed as he released a glow of purple and silver, and a large purple-and-blood-colored flower formed behind his back. Wicked light instantly started to flash from his skin, and a layer of silver-and-purple divine light covered him as he charged toward Sacred Lord Dark Lotus like a demon.

Boom!

Nan Gongsheng clashed against Sacred Lord Dark Lotus, and with the help of the purple-and-silver light, he actually managed to push aside the Mystic Light Sacred power of a Sacred Lord.

Nan Gongsheng was like a roaring demon covered in silver-and-purple light as he charged right into the power of a Sacred Lord and ripped it apart.

“What!?” Sacred Lord Dark Lotus’ expression changed. Although Nan Gongsheng was just a Quasi-Sacred Lord, the power he used was the same as her Mystic Light Sacred, but it was even stronger.

“Lotus of the Dark Demon!”

A black flaming lotus flew out from Sacred Lord Dark Lotus’ hand. It released a terrifying Demonic Dao Sacred power and twisted space as it flew toward Nan Gongsheng.

“Hahaha!” Nan Gongsheng charged forward instead of retreating, and he laughed as the purple-and-silver light around him increased.

“Evil Demon Claw!” Nan Gongsheng extended his right arm, and countless blood-red branches came out of the flower marking on his arm. They formed a giant demonic claw and ripped forward.

Boom! Shu~~~

The surge of evil power and the surge of demonic power clashed and caused a chaotic aura to explode. Black and red twisted together in the center of the explosion, destroying anything and everything.

Nan Gongsheng was forced back a couple hundred yards and was covered in purple-and-blood-colored light, but he revealed a cold and wicked smile as if he was an ancient demon.

Sacred Lord Dark Lotus also retreated several hundred yards and looked incredulously toward Nan Gongsheng as fresh blood dripped from her mouth.

“Hmph!” Sacred Lord Dark Lotus harrumphed as purple and black demonic flames burned in her eyes: “Purple demonic brat, you’re courting death!”

Limitless demonic flames ignited once more as everything within a thousand miles became filled with dark purple flames. Countless black lotuses burned, and it seemed like they could devour everything.

“Projection of a Little World!”

“Sacred Lord Dark Lotus has actually used the power of her Little World!”

The three Emperors felt cold and unable to move. They were unable to breathe, and this was under the basis that Sacred Lord Dark Lotus’ Little World wasn’t even aimed at them.

The projection of Sacred Lord Dark Lotus’ Little World started to spread, and Nan Gongsheng’s power was repelled by the countless laws of a world.

“I won’t be playing with you today.” Nan Gongsheng revealed an evil smile as a surge of purple-and-blood-colored divine light shot out from his back and clashed with Sacred Lord Dark Lotus’ Little World. The light actually managed to take over half of the Little World’s projection.

Sacred Lord Dark Lotus’ expression instantly froze. Nan Gongsheng had also used the projection of a Little World. This meant that the power of his Little World had reached the level of a Sacred Lord and was able to exist within the real world.

The power that his Little World displayed wasn’t weaker than Sacred Lord Dark Lotus’ Little World, and it released a terrifying aura that even surpassed the level of Sacred Lords.

Nan Gongsheng spread the projection of his Little World and disappeared into the air with a flash of silver.

Nan Gongsheng’s spatial talent suddenly became like a fish swimming in water within his own Little World. Even Sacred Lords weren’t able to break the projection of Little Worlds and could only watch on.

“Arghh!”

With a flash of silver, Nan Gongsheng appeared behind the Emperor with the missing arm and smashed a palm onto his head. A wicked Soul power instantly devoured his soul.

“Nan Gongsheng, you...!” Sacred Lord Dark Lotus roared in anger, but Nan Gongsheng brought the projection of his Little World around with him and quickly flew away.

The other two Emperors stood still as cold sweat drenched their bodies, and they felt their souls shake. Nan Gongsheng managed to run away after fighting against Sacred Lord Dark Lotus head-on and even killed a Demonic Dao Emperor as he escaped. He managed to reach such a level?

Nan Gongsheng stopped after flying for ten thousand miles, and the voice of the Evil God Thought Body sounded in his body, "How is it? Even Sacred Lords can't do anything to you now. You have surpassed Zhao Feng long ago."

"Hmph. In the memory of that Emperor, I learned that Zhao Feng has already killed the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord of Nine Darkness Palace." Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly as his cold face turned grim.

"How is that possible...!?" The Evil God Thought Body was extremely surprised.

"Looks like I can't slack off. I need to quickly merge with this power and control it."

Nan Gongsheng's purple-and-silver eyes were extremely decisive.

Chapter 926: Been Waiting For a Long Time

In the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng used his Crystal Core as the foundation for his Little World, and the blurry outlines of it started to appear in reality. At the same time, the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm started to merge into it. It was almost as if it was created by the Ancient Dream Realm itself.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's left eye glittered, and a wave of golden light spread through the air.

"My Little World currently only exists in a mental energy state, but it has bonded with the physical power within the Crystal Core."

Zhao Feng's left eye was able to see everything.

At the same time, he knew why the objects within the Little World were different than reality. The objects of a Little World were created by the power of one's foundation, and because most Emperors only cultivated a single element, the objects also only had one element.

For example, Duanmu Qing was a Wood-elemental Sacred Lord, so his Little World was obviously based off the element of Wood. There was almost no element of Fire since it conflicted with his foundation.

"My Crystal Core is different from others. My Little World will be more stable than others."

Zhao Feng had a clear mind. Right now, his Crystal Core contained the elements of Wind, Lightning, Water, Wood, and Fire. Zhao Feng even thought about whether his Little World would fully materialize when he learned all five elements, but that was a bit far away from him right now. He had only cultivated up to the early stages of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique's eighth level and was still very far away from reaching the peak.

It was best to form the Little World of Wind Lightning first and perfect it as time passed.

"It's about time to merge the Domain of Wind Lightning into it."

A layer of wind and lightning appeared around Zhao Feng and started to howl and crackle.

Boom!

Zhao Feng controlled the Domain of Wind Lightning and made it change shape. With the precise control of his left eye, the Domain of Wind Lightning merged perfectly with the outline of the Little World.

“Now all I need to do is consolidate it.” Zhao Feng knew every step clearly.

He needed to merge the Crystal Core dimension, the Domain of Wind Lightning, and the outline of the Little World together. This needed to happen in an orderly and steady manner.

There was less than half a year remaining till the battle for Crown Prince, and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was still making their way here because they were near the oceans.

“Pavilion Master Bi, have we come a bit late?” Old Monster Xu smiled and asked.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion and the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan had teamed up, and Supreme Emperor Dark Night was expanding the assassination organization. Even normal three-star powers didn’t want to offend them.

Almost the entire area around the coast was now under the Ocean Smoke Pavilion’s control, and Earth Spirit Hall had done nothing. The information agency of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion had expanded too fast, and they were all extremely busy.

“I believe that Master has already set down the path for us,” Bi Qingyue said with certainty and a soft gaze.

“Master left with Sacred Lord Duanmu. He must’ve joined the Duanmu Family and become part of the Thirteenth Prince’s force,” Supreme Emperor Dark Night guessed.

The engagement between Zhao Yufei and the Thirteenth Prince had been set for a long time, and even *they* knew about it despite the distance. Furthermore, the Thirteenth Prince’s forces were expanding even faster than the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

“I believe in Master’s eyes,” Bi Qingyue said, and Supreme Emperor Dark Night had an awkward expression. Bi Qingyue relied too much on Zhao Feng, and she was willing to follow Zhao Feng despite the Dark Heart Seal. However, Supreme Emperor Dark Night was different; he still wanted to escape Zhao Feng’s control a hundred years later. He would still remain in the assassination organization and help Zhao Feng, but he didn’t want to stay a slave forever.

“Although the Thirteenth Prince is young, he is favored by the Sacred Emperor and Empress. Adding on the fact that he has a strong force behind him, it is very likely that he’ll be able to win even against the Fourth Prince, who is currently the strongest,” Old Monster Xu analyzed. If their master entered the Imperial Tombs and helped the Thirteenth Prince as well, the prince would have an even bigger chance of winning.

“Right now, we are in the Gan Province, and we’re only one city away from the Great Gan Imperials.” Bi Qingyue had a joyful expression. She would be able to meet her master soon.

Apart from the three of them, there was also Zhan Jie’er, the black-robed Emperor from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and several Kings.

A cold laughter suddenly sounded and passed through the physical and soul dimensions. It made everyone's heart shake, and they immediately stopped moving.

"All of you still want to go to the Great Gan Imperials? I've been waiting here for a long time."

A figure in black robes and covered by darkness shot over like a black meteor. His Demonic pressure turned everything within a thousand miles dark, and the Kings immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and quickly changed directions.

The figure covered in darkness was like a Demonic Sovereign as they gazed down at the group from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

"May I ask who you are and why you are stopping us?" Old Monster Xu's expression fell as he stood forward. It was obvious that this person was an enemy from their tone and aura.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night flashed out and blocked the Sacred Lord's aura for the members behind him, otherwise Zhan Jie'er and the Kings would have been suppressed to death by the aura alone.

On the other hand, Bi Qingyue was shocked, "Nine Darkness Palace... Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss!"

"Hahaha, do I not have the right to take care of all of you since the Ocean Smoke Pavilion betrayed Nine Darkness Palace?" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss laughed in an arrogant manner.

Nine Darkness Palace?

Everyone's heart fell. Being a peak three-star power, Nine Darkness Palace was one of the strongest Demonic Dao forces, and they were an enormous monster compared to them. Even though the Ocean Smoke Pavilion had expanded very quickly, they were still unable to compare to this behemoth. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss in particular was an old Sacred Lord that was usually in seclusion, and his strength was unfathomable.

"The Ocean Smoke Pavilion never belonged to Nine Darkness Palace in the first place." Bi Qingyue's eyes were decisive.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion was now a three-star power, and it was even more stable than other normal three-star forces. They still had plenty of room to expand, and it currently had two Sacred Lords.

They believed that Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss wouldn't dare to attack them if they entered the city that housed the Imperial Palace. Bi Qingyue believed that whichever prince was supported by Zhao Feng would become the Crown Prince, and at that point, Nine Darkness Palace would have to think it through multiple times before taking action against the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

"Hmph, if I say it is, then it is." Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss snickered coldly as his gaze went cold, and his pressure increased dramatically. How dare a measly Emperor go against him? Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss felt rather dissatisfied by what Bi Qingyue said.

"All of you retreat!" Old Monster Xu had a solemn expression. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was stronger than they first thought. Any random shockwave from a battle between Sacred Lords could kill normal Kings. Even Bi Qingyue, who had the strength of a peak Emperor, had to retreat.

“A bunch of ants!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss gave a smile of mockery as he looked at the group from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. “Merely two beginning-stage Sacred Lords want to stop me?”

The black light surrounding Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss suddenly expanded and shot through the air like two black tentacles. A chaotic Demonic Dao aura swept toward Supreme Emperor Dark Night and Old Monster Xu, making their hearts shake slightly.

Just as the two sides were about to fight:

Whoosh!

A surge of bright Magnificent Power in the form of dragons appeared from afar and made countless beings bow down instinctively wherever it went.

“Stop!” the voice of a powerful male descended.

“Duke Nanfeng, what is the meaning of this? You want to meddle in my business?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’s expression changed slightly as he looked at Duke Nanfeng, who was rushing over.

“Duke Nanfeng!” The expressions of those from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion turned joyful. Zhao Feng and Duke Nanfeng had a good relationship, and they believed that Duke Nanfeng wouldn’t just do nothing.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night and Old Monster Xu both let out a breath. The aura that Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss just released a second ago was too terrifying. Now that they had Duke Nanfeng, they felt slightly confident.

“Luckily, I made it...” Duke Nanfeng let out a breath in his heart when he saw that no one from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion was injured. Luckily, he had given orders for his subordinates to inform him as soon as the Ocean Smoke Pavilion came to the Gan Province, and he immediately started rushing over when he heard the news. He had promised Zhao Feng that he would take care of these guys; if something happened on his watch, then it would be extremely bad.

At the same time, he didn’t expect Nine Darkness Palace to actually send Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss over.

“Zhao Feng is the Grand Elder of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and my friend. I can’t just sit here and do nothing when you’re trying to kill his subordinates.”

Duke Nanfeng didn’t fear Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’s questioning, and a surge of invisible providence radiated from him. The image of a faint dragon could be seen revolving around him.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’s eyebrows furrowed slightly. In theory, Duke Nanfeng’s actions weren’t incorrect.

“The Ocean Smoke Pavilion was once Nine Darkness Palace’s subordinate, and Zhao Feng forcefully taking it has enraged the upper echelon of Nine Darkness Palace. If he wasn’t hiding in the Imperial Palace, no one would be able to save him.” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss started to use his own justification when facing Duke Nanfeng, but his Demonic pressure actually increased.

There was also another reason why they wanted to kill Zhao Feng and those from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion – Nine Darkness Palace had sent four Emperors after Zhao Feng, but they had all been killed by him. If Nine Darkness Palace just let go of Zhao Feng, where would they put their face?

“Nine Darkness Palace stands behind the Thirteenth Prince but is attacking the forces of the Ninth Prince. The Thirteenth Prince doesn’t know of this, right?” Duke Nanfeng said. He was using the rules of the battle for Crown Prince to restrict Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. The battle for Crown Prince didn’t allow the princes to do anything that damaged the forces of the other princes.

Those from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were surprised. Didn’t Zhao Feng leave with an Elder from the Duanmu Family? Why did he join the Ninth Prince’s faction? Furthermore, of all the princes to side with, the Ninth Prince was ranked quite low and had a slim chance of becoming the Crown Prince.

“Hahaha, Zhao Feng is just helping the Ninth Prince as an individual. If the Ocean Smoke Pavilion wants to join the Ninth Prince too... the Ninth Prince hasn’t agreed to that, right?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss laughed. He had already thought about all of this before he came out.

Duke Nanfeng’s expression changed. This was indeed true. In order for any power to join a prince’s faction, the prince had to agree to it themselves... but why would any prince reject a free three-star power? Thus, this point was ignored and forgotten about by many people.

“Duke Nanfeng, I encourage you to mind your own business.” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss snickered coldly and immediately took action. Even if Duke Nanfeng wanted to stop him, he was still going to kill everyone from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Demonic light surged around Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, and countless tentacles were unleashed. These tentacles looked like they belonged to an ancient beast, and the air became tense as the hearts of all the other Sacred Lords went cold.

“Late stages... of the Mystic Light Realm...!” Duke Nanfeng choked on his words.

Chapter 927: Favor

Note: Supreme Emperor Dark Night is still called an Emperor because it is a title, not a cultivation rank.

“Late stages... of the Mystic Light Realm...!” Duke Nanfeng choked on his words.

He didn’t expect Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss to have reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm after exiting seclusion. This meant that, even if he teamed up with the two Sacred Lords from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, they still wouldn’t be Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’s match.

Old Monster Xu and Supreme Emperor Dark Night felt a strong surge of power as they faced Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, and their bodies started to toss and turn. They felt unable to breathe due to the pressure. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was like an unrivalled deity.

“Late stages of the Mystic Light Realm!” Old Monster Xu was stunned. He and Supreme Emperor Dark Night had only become Sacred Lords not long ago, so they were still a bit away from normal beginning-

stage Sacred Lords. Furthermore, Supreme Emperor Dark Night was an assassin; in a head-on battle, many of his techniques couldn't be used at all.

However, even if they *could* use their full power, it would still be useless against a late-stage Sacred Lord. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss completely suppressed them in terms of cultivation.

Those from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion that had retreated a thousand miles away felt that something was wrong as well. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss's aura suddenly rose to an unimaginable level. They felt their hearts shake even from here.

Duke Nanfeng also felt helpless.

Boom!

Countless demonic tentacles shot out from Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and charged toward Supreme Emperor Dark Night and Old Monster Xu like a predator meeting its prey.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night turned into a dark streak of light that suddenly split apart and dodged the attacks while disappearing into the air.

Old Monster Xu used all his Mystic Light Sacred power to retreat, but the tentacles seemed to be infinitely long. After missing, they simply changed directions and continued to attack at the same speed. It twisted and turned in an attempt to surround them, and they never gave up.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss just stood there and watched coldly, as if he was the god of Heaven and Earth.

"Heaven Suppressing Demon Seal!" As the tentacles were about to catch up to Old Monster Xu, he circulated his Sacred Power and released a seal of white light. This white light had a pure aura that could suppress the power of demons.

Boom!

Old Monster Xu's scared hand seal clashed with several tentacles.

Bam~~~~

In front of the absolute Mystic Light Sacred power, Old Monster Xu's secret technique was completely destroyed. The demonic tentacles passed through the Sacred Power and shot furiously toward Old Monster Xu.

At the same time, Supreme Emperor Dark Night suddenly appeared behind Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss and stabbed a shadow-like sword that glittered with a black light toward him.

"Hmph!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss snickered coldly, and he didn't even move against Supreme Emperor Dark Night's ambush. The air behind Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss started to twist as a tentacle shot out toward Supreme Emperor Dark Night with a chaotic and Destructive aura.

Whoosh!

The instant Supreme Emperor Dark Night's secret technique clashed with the demonic tentacles, a flash of darkness split off and hid.

Shua!

Supreme Emperor Dark Night's doppelganger and the demonic tentacle both shattered.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night had given up one doppelganger just to destroy the demonic tentacle. He couldn't get close to Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss. In the clash, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss didn't even move and yet he was able to force the two Sacred Lords into a desperate situation.

Duke Nanfeng stood on the side and witnessed this with shock.

"I can't just keep on watching."

The dragons around Duke Nanfeng suddenly rose and broke through the restrictions of his power.

Whoosh!

Just as Duke Nanfeng was about to take action:

Jiang!

An immortal Sword Intent appeared, and it seemed like it could slash through the heavens. An ancient green tattered sword sliced forward and radiated a sharp aura that seemed to be able to force back the heavens.

A white figure formed from sword-light appeared behind the tattered sword. It was the figure of an elder with a long moustache who gave off an immortal Soul Sword Intent that pushed back all the tentacles.

"So close!" Old Monster Xu's heart shook as he looked at the ancient green tattered sword in shock and didn't know what was going on.

"That is... an Ancient God weapon!" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss's face was filled with shock.

It had to be an Ancient God sword for it to be able to cut through his demonic tentacles so easily and give off such an immortal Sword Intent. The white light behind it also contained the laws of the Soul Sword. This was the only Ancient God weapon that had appeared in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Furthermore, Little Sword Saint Gu Yue from the Sky Sword Pavilion had obtained the recognition of the Ancient God weapon and transformed into a Soul Sword that merged with the Ancient God weapon and became its weapon spirit. Because of this, there were rumors of the Sky Sword Pavilion returning to its former glorious four-star days.

"Why is the Ancient God weapon here?" Duke Nanfeng was surprised and puzzled at the same time. The power of the Ancient God weapon was indeed shocking.

"Senior Sword Saint." A girl in black started to slowly fly over. It was the prodigy of the Sky Sword Pavilion's younger generation – Mo Dongyao.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' expression became grim. Why was the Sky Sword Pavilion interfering too? Furthermore, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss could feel a hidden Sword Intent not far away. This made Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss stop.

At this moment, a voice sounded from the image of the Little Sword Saint, "Sacred Lord, I owe Zhao Feng a favor, so I can't just do nothing."

Hearing that, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss boiled with anger. Zhao Feng again! What the heck did Zhao Feng do in the Divine Illusion Dimension for Little Sword Saint Gu Yue to owe him a favor?

"You're just the weapon spirit of an Ancient God weapon. How much power can you even use?" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss said coldly. Mo Dongyao was completely ignored by him because her cultivation level was too low. His attention was mainly focused on the hidden Sword Intent.

The Sky Sword Pavilion would definitely not allow the Ancient God weapon and their prodigy to appear in the outside world in such a casual manner. There was definitely a peerless Sword Dao expert protecting them in secret.

However, when he thought about it, that was what Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss wanted, because as long as he didn't harm Mo Dongyao or plan to steal the Ancient God weapon, the Sacred Lord from the Sky Sword Pavilion wouldn't do anything.

"This will be much easier then." Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss revealed a deadly smile, and killing intent flashed in his eyes as he looked toward Old Monster Xu and Supreme Emperor Dark Night. He wasn't scared of the Ancient God weapon.

He had to kill those from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, but the Ancient God tattered sword suddenly released a glow of light and landed in Duke Nanfeng's hand.

Jiang!

Duke Nanfeng paused for a moment before understanding what the Little Sword Saint wanted.

Weng~~

Duke Nanfeng, who was surrounded by light dragons and holding the Ancient God weapon, instantly released a world-shaking sword-beam that shot into the sky. Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss' magnificent aura crumbled against the immortal Sword Intent.

The figure of the transparent Little Sword Saint behind Duke Nanfeng released the Intent of the Soul Sword. Their combined force changed the color of the sky, and it seemed like they had become a peerless Sword Saint.

"What... is this!?" Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was dazed. Was this even possible?

With the addition of draconic providence, Duke Nanfeng had the battle-power of an early-stage Mystic Light Realm, and with the help of the Ancient God weapon on top, his battle-power easily exceeded the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night and Old Monster Xu were filled with excitement. The current Duke Nanfeng gave off a peerless pressure that stunned Heaven and Earth.

"As expected of an Ancient God weapon." Old Monster Xu sighed.

“Sacred Lord, I only owe Zhao Feng a favor and don’t want to be your enemy.” The voice of the Little Sword Saint within the white light sounded in the soul-dimension.

“Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, the battle for Crown Prince has already begun, and all the forces of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty have been swept into it. No one knows what will happen in the future,” Duke Nanfeng said as he gave off a powerful pressure.

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss looked toward Duke Nanfeng and understood what he meant. Nine Darkness Palace had lost a large quantity of middle-echelon fighters and even a Sacred Lord in their attempts to deal with the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. If he was injured as well, all because he wanted to deal with a junior at the Void God Realm, it wouldn’t sound good, and it would probably affect Nine Darkness Palace’s progress in the future.

Now that the peak three-star Sky Sword Pavilion had gained the recognition of the Ancient God weapon, no one was certain about what could happen.

“Fine. I’ll give Duke Nanfeng and the Sky Sword Pavilion face and let all of you live,” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss’s voice sounded as he gave himself an excuse that he could use to step back. “Hmph!”

The demonic tentacles in the air started to contract and turn into black scales that covered Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss as he started to leave. The pressure of a Demonic Dao Sacred Lord also started to fade away.

“Many thanks to the Sky Sword Pavilion for helping.” Those from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion gave their thanks.

“I’ve repaid Zhao Feng’s favor. If there’s nothing else, I will be leaving.” The Ancient God weapon left a streak of green light as it landed in Mo Dongyao’s hand, and they left.

At this moment, within the Ancient Dream Realm, the sky was bright and sunny, but a part of the forest was covered in a storm of wind and lightning.

“I’ve formed the basic structure of a Little World.”

Zhao Feng sat in the middle of his Little World. Wind and lightning roared around him, but it had no effect on him.

The True Yuan within his Crystal Core slowly filled every corner of the Little World, just like how blood was pumped to each and every limb. He could feel that he was the lord of this Little World and controlled everything within it. He even had a slight control over the laws of the Ancient Dream Realm.

To use a Little World, one would materialize it into reality and control part of the laws of reality.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng’s Little World was only a couple hundred meters wide, which was nothing in comparison to the Nine Darkness Sacred Lord’s thousand-mile-wide Little World projection.

“The power of my Little World isn’t enough. Looks like the connection between the Domain of Wind Lightning and the Crystal Core dimension isn’t strong enough.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye could see through everything. The structure of the Little World must be extremely strong or else it would be hard to perfect it in the future.

On a certain day, dark clouds filled the air above the Ancient Dream Realm, and flashes of lightning could be seen.

“Is it here?”

Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

Chapter 928: Disadvantaged

Dark clouds filled the air above the Ancient Dream Realm as a wisp of lightning started brewing.

“Is it here?”

Zhao Feng was extremely excited, but his eyes were solemn.

He had formed his Little World within the Ancient Dream Realm because he wanted to wait for the next storm. Ever since he had this idea, he wanted to give it a try – comprehend the Little World of Wind Lightning during an Ancient Dream Realm storm.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

The sky started to turn dark as drops of rain fell from the sky. When the raindrops entered Zhao Feng’s Little World, he felt that it was starting to become chaotic. He couldn’t control the raindrops that entered his Little World.

“Right now, I can only control what I create in my Little World. I’m unable to affect other objects, and other objects can even affect the stability of my Little World.”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed together; his Little World was too weak. However, he didn’t remember that he was in the Ancient Dream Realm. If he returned to reality, his control over space would surpass a newly-formed Little World of a normal Emperor. The raindrops from the Ancient Dream Realm also contained a lot of ancient aura that was completely different from the dimension he lived in.

In order to control these raindrops, he needed to have a deep understanding. In order to affect the laws of the Ancient Dream Realm, he needed to understand the origin of the Ancient Dream Realm to a certain degree, and Zhao Feng was extremely far away from that step.

Boom!

The rain got bigger, and the occasional flash of lightning appeared.

Zhao Feng raised his head.

“The storm this time is much smaller than last time.”

Even though that was the case, Zhao Feng’s Little World started to turn transparent when the raindrops fell into it, as if it was going to disappear any moment.

A light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes as he circulated his Crystal Core dimension. A surge of Wind Lightning True Yuan instantly flowed to every corner of the Little World, and the outline of the Little World around Zhao Feng became a bit clearer.

An occasional flash of lightning appeared in the dark clouds. Below these dark clouds was another layer of half-transparent clouds that was ravaged by wind and lightning. This scene was extremely weird; it was as if there were two skies in one world.

Like this, Zhao Feng started to feel the faint aura of Wind and Lightning among the rain of the Ancient Dream Realm. The Little World changed with his mind and started to slowly become realistic.

Boom!

A crackle of lightning sounded from above Zhao Feng's head and caused his Little World to unleash a torrent of lightning bolts. The pressure of something that ruled over everything in the world appeared, and a strong sense of danger made Zhao Feng's left eye give out a warning.

"Not good!"

Boom! Boom! Boom...!

A giant bolt of lightning landed right where Zhao Feng was standing and left behind a black crater. Everything within ten meters had disappeared. There was still smoking and burning black pieces of wood nearby.

The Yao bird and python in the tree looked at the hole with puzzled eyes and shaking bodies. The next instant, a golden-haired youth appeared in the very center of the black crater.

The giant python and Yao bird witnessed all of this and thought nothing of it. While the cultivation of their master wasn't very high, he had the ability to move like a ghost.

"So close."

Zhao Feng was relieved. He was in the process of comprehending, so his sense toward the outside world was weak. If it wasn't for the warning of his left eye that woke him up, he would have been killed by the lightning bolt.

"Lightning shouldn't have fallen in such a weak storm. Looks like it was attracted by my Little World of Wind Lightning." Zhao Feng analyzed. This was the first giant bolt of lightning that had fallen since the storm showed up.

The Little World of Wind Lightning was still in its beginning stages, so its ability to attract lightning was nothing compared to his Sacred Lightning Body. If he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body here, it would instantly attract several bolts of lightning.

Furthermore, the weather was getting worse, so the chances of ancient lightning descending would become bigger. This meant that Zhao Feng might need to leave the Ancient Dream Realm at any moment, so he didn't dare to spread his Little World of Wind Lightning anymore.

After collecting some wood that contained some ancient lightning nearby, Zhao Feng sat down in the very middle of the hole.

"There's only two months left till the battle for Crown Prince. I must finish the early stages of my Little World by then."

Zhao Feng had a clear mind. For normal Emperors, forming a normal Little World within a year meant that they were a peerless prodigy, but with Zhao Feng's analyzing and learning ability, four months was enough.

However, the Little World of Wind Lightning he wanted to form contained the Intent from the Ancient Dream Realm and was far more difficult than a normal Little World. Once Zhao Feng finished the early stages of his Little World, its power would be able to easily suppress a normal Emperor's Little World, similar to how Zhao Feng wasn't even able to last three breaths the first time he entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

Several forces stood within the Ninth Prince's palace. Many Kings and Emperors stood on the side. Only some three-star powers, experts with noble ranks, and Sacred Lords were allowed to speak.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night, Old Monster Xu, Duke Nanfeng, and Zhou Su'er were all here, but the atmosphere was tense.

"Ninth Prince, are we really going to give the position of beast tamer to Zhao Feng?"

A muscular middle-aged male had a dissatisfied expression. His every movement and action gave off a powerful force, and this was still under the basis that he was trying to conceal it.

The Ninth Prince's expression was also slightly grim. In reality, he had wanted to give the soul specialist position to Zhao Feng, but the latter already told everyone that he was the beast tamer.

In addition, the Ji Family originally supported him, but after learning that Zhao Feng was a member of the Ninth Prince's force, they immediately left and joined the Eighth Prince, which was a big blow.

When the Ninth Prince went to ask why, the Elder from the Ji Family replied as such; "With Zhao Feng present, it'll be hard for the Ji Family to gain the position of soul specialist."

The Ninth Prince was helpless, but since the Ji Family had already joined the Eighth Prince's side, it was no use no matter how he explained.

However, Zhao Feng's support also gave the Ninth Prince some other supporters, such as Duke Nanfeng and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion. To a certain extent, Zhou Su'er was also supporting him because of Zhao Feng.

"Well, Zhao Feng is also an extremely talented beast tamer," the Ninth Prince smiled and replied. He believed that Zhao Feng would use his true skills and not trick him.

Duke Nanfeng and the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion were all puzzled as well. While Zhao Feng was indeed a talented beast tamer, his personal battle-power and mysterious eye-bloodline techniques were far superior.

However, the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion didn't have any right to question Zhao Feng's choices.

The muscular male said no more. He was from the Shi Family, which was the only member of Eight Big Families standing behind the Ninth Prince. He wasn't fighting for the position of beast tamer, he was just thinking of the group, and he hoped that each member was the best possible choice for their position because their opponents were simply too strong.

In the original report of overall strength, the Ninth Prince was ranked 6th, but now it had dropped to 7th. This meant that, in this period of time, the other princes had met more fortune than the Ninth Prince.

The Eighth Prince, who was originally ranked 7th, was now ranked 4th and even had the momentum to fight for the position of Crown Prince.

The current members had no confidence when facing the terrifying groups of the other princes.

“Shi Yulei, as long as we work together and use Shen Jizi’s tactics, we have a chance,” Old Ying’s voice sounded.

“We can’t jump to rash conclusions right now. Anything can change,” an staff-wielding elder with a white beard said slowly.

Shen Jizi was once a famous sage who knew divination, but no news of him had been heard for many years. His appearance surprised many of the older generation.

A sentence from each of the elders instantly calmed everyone down.

“Tomorrow is the fight for the positions. Zhao Feng still hasn’t come out of seclusion?” a dissatisfied voice sounded from the Elder of a normal three-star power.

The fight for positions was the final obstacle to confirm the positions and usually didn’t take too much time.

For example, the Ninth Prince had seven slots in total.

Zhou Su’er was extremely famous for her healing abilities, and no one would be willing to challenge her over it. Even if they thought they had a chance, they wouldn’t dare to.

Shi Yulei was a prodigy of the Shi Family who had awakened his bloodline, and he was from an earlier generation. The Shi Family was the biggest force behind the Ninth Prince’s back, so no one would try to take his spot.

In fact, if the Shi Family wanted to take a second spot, the normal forces wouldn’t dare to say anything.

Furthermore, there were two more unique rules in the fight for the positions. The first was that only the forces that supported the specific prince or a neutral force had the right to challenge the position. The second was that the challenger’s cultivation couldn’t exceed the person with the position.

For example, if a beast tamer wanted to challenge Zhao Feng, then this beast tamer couldn’t come from any force behind any of the other princes, and their cultivation couldn’t exceed Zhao Feng’s.

With all these restrictions, the fight for the positions wasn’t really that complex or exciting as one might imagine.

“If Zhao Feng doesn’t come out of seclusion by tomorrow, then we’ll just have to interrupt him.” The Ninth Prince felt slightly helpless. He remembered how Zhao Feng entered seclusion during their first visit as well.

However, the Ninth Prince was slightly looking forward to it. Zhao Feng was one of his core members, so it would only be good for him if Zhao Feng became stronger.

Hu~~

An aura suddenly appeared, and the expressions of all the experts changed as they looked outside.

“His Highness Ninth Prince, I’ll be interrupting you.”

A powerful elder in dark red robes stood outside the hall, and his pressure caused all the experts in the hall to start breathing more heavily. Next to him were several others from the Tie Family, and one of them was a pretty female who scanned her eyes urgently across the hall.

“Senior Hongnan, tomorrow is the fight for the positions. May I ask why you’re here?” The Ninth Prince gave a faint smile as he went forward.

The Tie Family was one of the best among the Eight Big Families and was no weaker than peak three-star powers. They currently stood on the Fourth Prince’s side.

“I’m here to find Zhao Feng,” Tie Hongnan’s voice resounded across the hall, and no one dared to stop his disrespectful actions. Even the Elder representing the Shi Family bowed their head and didn’t speak.

Although they were both from one of the Eight Big Families, the Shi Family was nowhere near the Tie Family, who guarded against the non-human races in the northwestern region. Furthermore, this Tie Hongnan wasn’t some random member of the Tie Family, he was an old Sacred Lord.

“Senior Hongnan, Zhao Feng is still in seclusion.” The Ninth Prince had an apologetic expression.

“Hmm? Are you sure he’s not just hiding from the Tie Family?” Tie Hongnan’s expression turned slightly angry as a wave of fiery aura spread and pressured all the other experts present. Their souls started to tremble, and the True Yuan and blood within their bodies were about to burn.

Chapter 929: Exiting Seclusion

“Hmm? Are you sure he’s not just hiding from the Tie Family?” Tie Hongnan’s expression turned slightly angry as a wave of fiery aura spread and pressured all the other experts present. Their souls started to tremble, and the True Yuan and blood within their bodies were about to burn.

The hearts of Old Monster Xu and Supreme Emperor Dark Night faintly shook. The aura that this Tie Hongnan displayed was on par with Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss.

No one present dared to say anything in the face of a Tie Family Sacred Lord’s interrogation.

“Grand Elder, Zhao Feng is indeed not here,” Tie Litian, who was next to Tie Hongnan, scanned over the place and said.

The Tie Family knew that Zhao Feng was in seclusion so they waited till now, but Zhao Feng was still in seclusion the day before the position fights? This made them suspicious that Zhao Feng was purposely avoiding the Tie Family.

“Tell Zhao Feng to come out. I want to talk to him.” Tie Hongnan’s terrifying aura spread once more across the hall and transformed it into a burning hell.

“Senior Hongnan, this isn’t good. You’re supporting the Fourth Prince, but you want to disturb a member of my team from cultivating...?” The Ninth Prince had to say this, and he believed that Tie Hongnan knew what he meant.

These were the rules for the fight for Crown Prince. The forces behind each prince couldn’t disturb the subordinates of the other princes.

The Ninth Prince not giving in to the pressure of the Tie Family made the experts within the hall feel good, but at the same time, they could clearly feel the difference between them. The Fourth Prince didn’t just have the peak three-star Tie Family behind him, he also had the Dong Family and two Grand Duke Palaces. Even the four-star Sky Suspension Palace stood behind the Fourth Prince. There were also countless two-star and three-star forces.

...and yet, the Tie Family alone scared everyone from the Ninth Prince’s side.

“Grand Elder, why don’t we just wait a while? Tomorrow is the day for the fights, so Zhao Feng will definitely come out of seclusion by then,” Tie Litian’s expression changed slightly as he said.

Even the Tie Family didn’t dare to disobey the rules set by the imperials.

“Fine... but if Zhao Feng hasn’t come out of seclusion by tomorrow, I will take it that he’s not going to participate in the fight for the positions, meaning that he won’t be considered a member of the Ninth Prince’s force.”

Tie Hongnan looked at the Ninth Prince with a hint of praise, but then scanned over the other experts present with a threatening meaning.

After Tie Hongnan and the others from the Tie Family left, the temperature of the hall returned to normal, but it was now dead-silent.

The Ninth Prince felt helpless. If the Ji Family was here, they would’ve been able to put up a fight in terms of momentum and not lose so much morale.

At this moment, a kind-looking male in dragon robes walked over; “Zihang, don’t give up. Although there aren’t many forces behind you, all of your team members are elites and full of potential.”

“Eleventh Uncle.” The Ninth Prince’s expression changed slightly, and he felt extremely unwilling. Being the leader, everyone had reached this stage for his sake, so he couldn’t show any signs of wavering.

The Ninth Prince’s eyes lit up. He couldn’t let everyone down.

At the same time, those who had gained a spot felt confident and full of anger.

“I believe everyone is outstanding and won’t be replaced by anyone else in the fight for the positions tomorrow.” The Ninth Prince looked toward a handful of the people.

Those that didn’t belong to a force could join in the fight for the positions, but these individuals wouldn’t dare to take a position from a strong force and would only go for the weaker forces.

The next day, the draconic providence of the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty started to move, as if a golden dragon was about to awaken. The draconic providence swept over every direction.

There were ten arenas in the biggest martial arts field in the Great Gan Imperial Palace. The martial arts field was surrounded by a hall where the princes and their forces spectated. Above the Imperial Palace in the clouds a thousand miles away were countless experts and forces.

“Pavilion Master Bi, tell Zhao Feng to come out of seclusion.” The Ninth Prince faintly shook his head. Did Zhao Feng actually forget about the fight for Crown Prince?

Being the Ocean Smoke Pavilion Master, Bi Qingyue didn’t want to interrupt Zhao Feng, but she had to at this point.

Bi Qingyue faintly nodded her head and left toward where Zhao Feng was in seclusion.

At this moment, Tie Litian was already slowly walking over; “Your Highness Ninth Prince, has Zhao Feng still not come out seclusion?”

Everyone’s heart fell. Someone from the Tie Family had already come. If Tie Hongnan did what he did yesterday and questioned them in front of all the forces of the Lord Dynasty, what should they do?

Right as they were worrying, a voice sounded, “Ninth Prince, I’ve come late.”

Zhao Feng walked over with an apologetic expression, and all the forces around the Ninth Prince looked over.

Zhao Feng’s infamous name spread throughout the Great Gan Lord Dynasty four years ago, but he had always been in seclusion after arriving at the Imperial Palace, so no one had seen him or his beast taming abilities. However, he was able to take an important position.

The Sacred Lord from the Tie Family came yesterday because of Zhao Feng as well. Adding all of this together with Zhao Feng’s infamous name caused them to be quite dissatisfied with Zhao Feng.

If it wasn’t for the fact that Zhao Feng was the Grand Elder of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and had a good relationship with Duke Nanfeng, they would have already persuaded the Ninth Prince to take away Zhao Feng’s position.

“Zhao Feng, it’s okay as long as you came.” The Ninth Prince had a faint smile as he inspected Zhao Feng.

The Elder from the Shi Family had a surprised expression; “The lifeforce and body-strength of this junior is on par with Shi Yulei!”

One had to know that the Shi Family was traditionally a body-strengthening family, and Shi Yulei was a genius from the previous generation who had awakened his bloodline.

“Zhao Feng, the Grand Elder of the Tie Family invites you over to have a talk.” Tie Litian inspected Zhao Feng once again with a complex expression, but he didn’t hide the praise in his eyes.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng had reached the late stages of the Void God Realm, but he gave off an unfathomable feeling. His steady aura surpassed most ancient Emperors, and his golden eye made one feel uneasy. However, what made him most excited was that he could feel Zhao Feng’s perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline had become even purer.

“There’s nothing for me to talk about with the Tie Family.” Zhao Feng immediately knew what Tie Litian wanted to talk about as soon as he saw him. Back then, he told Tie Litian that he was cutting the original owner’s ties.

“Zhao Feng, regardless of anything else, your body belongs to the Tie Family, and the blood of the Tie Family flows through you. That is reality; you can’t escape from it,” Tie Litian persuaded. If Zhao Feng returned to the Tie Family, he would definitely become a supreme expert of the lord dynasty.

The thought of his perfect bloodline held a tinge of hope for the Tie Family to become the strongest three-star power, and perhaps even a four-star superpower.

“Escape?” Zhao Feng didn’t think as such. He was never trying to run away.

If one wanted to count every single tie from the past, it would never end. Escaping was only what the Tie Family thought was happening; they thought that Zhao Feng was avoiding them.

“Fine, I’ll come with you.” Zhao Feng sighed as his gaze became decisive. There had to be an ending to this. The Tie Family was one of the strongest powers, and it was an enormous force that was deeply connected to the imperials. If he didn’t resolve this misunderstanding, it would drag on forever.

Hu~

Seeing Zhao Feng follow Tie Litian, the Ninth Prince’s forces let out a breath.

They knew a bit about Zhao Feng, and while they were envious, they were puzzled at the same time. Why didn’t Zhao Feng just join the Tie Family in the first place?

Zhao Feng’s appearance caught the attention of many experts from the Thirteenth Prince’s hall. The square-faced Grand Elder of the Duanmu Family and Duanmu Qing looked at Zhao Feng with a complicated expression while the Thirteenth Prince and those from Nine Darkness Palace had killing intent in their eyes.

The Fourth Prince’s hall was silent. The huge number of terrifying existences made some two-star and three-star forces afraid to even breathe out loud.

At this moment, Tie Litian appeared with Zhao Feng outside the hall.

“Zhao Feng.” The Fourth Prince looked at Zhao Feng and felt that he was steadier than before.

At the same time, the other experts within the Fourth Prince’s hall also inspected this golden-haired youth.

“Zhao Feng, we meet again.” Xin Wuheng had a faint smile. He and Zhao Feng both came from the same hometown, so he was extremely happy that he could meet Zhao Feng again in the continent zone.

“It’s Zhao Feng!” Xuanyuan Wen’s eyes glittered with a surge of battle-intent. Now that he had started to gain control of the substandard God weapon, he wouldn’t be caught off guard again like what happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“Zhao Feng?” A red-haired male with a cold gaze from the Tie Family looked over. He had heard that an Elder of the family had found the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline outside. Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s

display in the Divine Illusion Dimension was also extremely outstanding; even Xuanyuan Wen was at a disadvantage against him.

“You are Zhao Feng?” Tie Hongnan’s eyes were like fire, and they glittered with a weird red light as he looked at Zhao Feng.

“Feng’er...!” The pretty female with furrowed eyebrows and pale expression behind Tie Hongnan cried out.

At this instant, everyone was calling out Zhao Feng’s name. This made the mouths of the various two-star and three-star representatives fall wide open. Even the Elder from Sky Suspension Palace opened his eyes and gave an interested glance toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng stood there with a calm expression. His golden eye scanned over everyone and memorized what they said. At last, his gaze stopped on Tie Hongnan.

So strong! This was the only thing Zhao Feng could say. He was several dozen times stronger than the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord back then. The casual pressure from Tie Hongnan made his body feel heavy, and he felt unable to breathe like he was bound by ropes.

Is this the Sacred Lord from the Tie Family? Zhao Feng started to secretly circulate his Sacred Lightning Body.

Tie Hongnan looked at Zhao Feng with a fiery gaze and secretly circulated his secret technique. Zhao Feng instantly felt as if he was being burned, and the Blood Devil Sun bloodline within his body started to boil as if it was going to erupt at any moment.

Boom~~~~!

A faint blood-red light surged from Zhao Feng and covered his body.

“Good! Perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline!” Tie Hongnan’s face was filled with joy and excitement as he stood up and spread his terrifying fiery aura.

Chapter 930: Start of the Fights

“Good! Perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline!” Tie Hongnan’s face was filled with joy and excitement as he stood up and spread his terrifying fiery aura.

If it wasn’t for the fact that the Imperial Palace was made from strong materials and had the protection of draconic providence, this hall would have crumbled already.

Everyone looked at the glass-like red light glowing from Zhao Feng’s body with shock.

Perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. This was a powerful bloodline that could be ranked within the top ten of Imperial Dao bloodlines. If the Tie Family was able to control this bloodline once more, it wasn’t impossible for them to become a four-star power in the future.

The heart of an Elder from the Dong Family rose into the air, and the expressions of all the forces changed.

The red-haired male next to Tie Hongnan felt the blood within his body boil.

Perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, the red-haired male thought as he looked at Zhao Feng with battle-intent.

Zhao Feng's expression was grim as he opened his golden eye, and an ancient and desolate aura was released from the mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye. The Blood Devil Sun bloodline within his body instantly shook and calmed down.

"Hmm?" Tie Hongnan was still lost in joy by Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline, but he suddenly realized that it had been suppressed. Tie Hongnan looked at Zhao Feng's eye and was faintly shocked.

This kid also had a powerful eye-bloodline within his body, and the feeling this eye-bloodline gave him wasn't any weaker than the Purple Star Eyes bloodline of the Ji Family. Even he couldn't see through it. Different unique bloodlines had appeared in the Tie Family in the past, but there was never an eye-bloodline.

This should be the original Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline. Tie Hongnan already had his guesses.

A bloodline that was able to suppress the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline was definitely not normal, but there was no similar eye-bloodline among the Imperial Dao bloodlines ranked higher than the Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Could Zhao Feng have a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?

Tie Hongnan's expression instantly changed. That was the only possibility.

He originally wanted to force Zhao Feng to stay in the Tie Family and make a few children for them, but now Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline had caught his interest too.

It was extremely rare for someone to have two powerful bloodlines. As long as they didn't die, they would become beings that could move the clouds of the entire continent.

The Tie Family could raise a genius like this. Furthermore, since Zhao Feng had these two bloodlines and didn't have a problem, that meant that they didn't conflict with one another, and his descendants could inherit both bloodlines.

The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline and an ancient eye-bloodline. Tie Hongnan felt his blood boil. If the Tie Family was able to obtain a powerful eye-bloodline no weaker than the Ji Family's, they would be able to surpass their former peak and reach a height never-before seen.

"Zhao Feng, are you willing to join the Tie Family?" Tie Hongnan asked in a calm voice. He used a different tone than before, as if he was talking to a junior of the Tie Family that had been lost.

"I've already said I'm not from the Tie Family and that I'm not interested," Zhao Feng replied without even thinking.

He could tell from Tie Hongnan's gaze that the Tie Family was thinking about his left eye. If he joined the Tie Family, he would start to lose control of things, and the secret of his God Eye might be discovered. There was no way to guarantee that the Tie Family wouldn't do something nefarious.

“Zhao Feng, the blood that flows through you is the blood of the Tie Family. I even brought your mother here today.” Tie Hongnan was slightly surprised, but he didn’t get angry and continued to speak. He understood what Zhao Feng was like from Tie Litian’s report, so he had many other preparations.

“Feng’er, it’s me... your mother!” The pretty female behind Tie Hongnan instantly went forward and cried out.

She knew that her true son was gone, but it was enough that this body was her son’s. She would rather watch “Zhao Feng” live on, and she would do whatever it took.

“I only have one mother.” Zhao Feng looked at Tie Xiuli and then Tie Hongnan with a decisive gaze.

If they hadn’t abandoned the original Zhao Feng in the first place, this wouldn’t have happened to them. There was a reason for everything.

“Zhao Feng, you know that the body you are currently using belongs to the Tie Family!” Tie Hongnan was someone that was easily enraged, and his tone changed when he saw Zhao Feng so decisively refuse to give him any face.

“No, Sacred Lord, the original owner of this body was called Zhao Feng of the Zhao Family.”

Zhao Feng had already thought of what to say when they mentioned the body being from the Tie Family.

Some of the current people present didn’t quite understand what was going on, but they could slowly start to tell from this exchange. Zhao Feng had taken the body of a member of the Tie Family who was originally abandoned somewhere, and he managed to awaken the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

However, the current Zhao Feng wasn’t the previous “Zhao Feng” anymore, and he showed no signs of wanting to join the Tie Family.

However, against the pressure of the Tie Family, was “not wanting to” enough? Some of the three-star forces and families had grim expressions.

“Zhao Feng had such a birth?” Xuanyuan Wen had a headache.

“So, it was the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.” Xin Wuheng remembered how part of his True Yuan was mysteriously sucked away when he fought Zhao Feng in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“I’m a part of the Ninth Prince’s force right now, Sacred Lord. Isn’t forcing me to join the Tie Family a bit...?” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile as he continued to speak.

Technically, Tie Hongnan’s actions were already going against the rules of the fight for Crown Prince, and because they were in the Imperial Palace right now, Tie Hongnan didn’t dare to take action.

Tie Hongnan’s expression turned red with anger. A measly Void God Realm King who wasn’t even part of the Tie Family dared to reject his invitation in such a tone. Being an Elder of the Tie Family, he had never met such a situation before.

An invisible fiery-hot aura rose, and the Kings and Emperors within the hall felt dry.

“Senior Hongnan, please calm down. The fights for the positions are about to start.” The Fourth Prince immediately got up and stopped Tie Hongnan’s anger.

After bowing, Zhao Feng left the Fourth Prince's hall.

"Let's go. The fights for the positions have started." The Fourth Prince quickly calmed down, and ten members with powerful auras stood up. Zhuge Yun, Xuanyuan Wen, Xin Wuheng, and the red-haired male were part of these ten.

After leaving the hall, Zhao Feng headed straight for the arena.

The arena was made from a Heaven-grade material and contained many arrays. Even beginning-stage Sacred Lords could only barely damage it. The arena was protected by arrays and draconic providence to protect against any shockwave.

At this point, the Ninth Prince's subordinates were all sitting in the arena already, including Old Ying, Zhou Su'er, Shen Jizi, and Shi Yulei. There was also a middle-aged male with a steady aura and a slim cold female in black clothes.

This was the Ninth Prince's team for the battle to become Crown Prince. Each of them specialized in a different point and were all extremely talented. Apart from Zhou Su'er, the others were all from the previous generation or even older.

"Zhao Feng, why did the Tie Family want to talk to you?" Zhou Su'er immediately asked when Zhao Feng sat down. It wasn't exactly a small matter that Sacred Lord Hongnan from the Tie Family personally came to find Zhao Feng.

The other members were all curious as well. Zhao Feng and Tie Hongnan's conversation was stopped by a barrier, so only those within the hall could hear. They could only see Tie Hongnan become extremely angry, so they wanted to know what made Tie Hongnan so angry.

The cause of all this still had a casual expression.

"He wanted me to join the Tie Family," Zhao Feng simply replied, and everyone apart from Old Ying and Shen Jizi stared at Zhao Feng with open mouths.

They had only heard of Zhao Feng's name; they had never actually witnessed his abilities before. What kind of talent did Zhao Feng have for the Tie Family to send Tie Hongnan to personally invite him to join the Tie Family?

"If you don't want to tell me, then don't." Zhou Su'er became slightly angry and didn't believe him. She thought that Zhao Feng was just making that up. The others all thought that Zhao Feng was joking as well.

"Ridiculous!" Shi Yulei harrumphed coldly. The Tie Family was one of the strongest amongst the Eight Big Families. How could an Elder of the Tie Family invite someone with a different surname to join them?

Now that all the members of the arena had arrived, the fights for the positions began.

"This one is Zhou Wenwei from Elegant Wind Hall and would like to test Senior Jing Kai's strength." A skinny middle-aged male walked out. His eyes were clear and full of confidence as he challenged the male in the group who had a steady aura.

Elegant Wind Hall was a normal three-star power that supported the Ninth Prince but hadn't obtained a position.

The male with a steady aura next to Zhao Feng walked out.

At this instant, fights had already started in the other arenas. It was either an exchange between arrays, soul-strength, or a head-on fight.

Zhao Feng circulated his left eye and watched all the exchanges with a 360-degree angle. Only by knowing every opponent did one have hope to win.

Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile. After defeating a Grandmaster Beast Tamer one and a half years ago with a spiritual pet from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, news should have spread by now, and so he most likely didn't need to do anything.

Boom!

Jing Kai released his condensed aura, and a sparkling gold light that seemed to pierce through everything moved around his body in a certain pattern. On the other hand, a long green sword appeared in Zhou Wenwei's hand. It gave off a cold glow of light and summoned whirlwinds when it moved.

The two Emperors instantly clashed. Jing Kai's attacks were continuous, and the golden light was everywhere.

On the other side, Zhou Wenwei was agile and had sharp attacks, but Jing Kai controlled the match from the beginning so that Zhou Wenwei was forced to dodge and defend.

"Pierce!" The golden light around Jing Kai suddenly formed into a transparent sword that shot forward. At the same time, wooden roots appeared in the ground and blocked Zhou Wenwei's paths of retreat.

Boom!

Zhou Wenwei's body was pierced through by ten thousand beams of light and thrown off the arena as blood spurted out from his mouth.

"Thank you for going easy on me, Senior Jing Kai."

Zhou Wenwei was taken away by an elder of Elegant Wind Hall.

The members of the Ninth Prince's group who didn't know Jing Kai well now knew a bit about his strength. He had sharp Metal-elemental attacks, and he specialized in the element of Wood as well, which could support him and catch others off guard. This was indeed an outstanding battle member.

An expert that specializes in the elements of Metal and Wood, Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

Jing Kai's control of these two elements was on-point. The element of Metal was used for attack while the element of Wood was used for healing and support. They synergized well and didn't conflict with each other.