

**Chapter 931: Talisman Soul Seal Secret Technique**

After Jing Kai displayed his strength, it was obvious what the female in black specialized in – the soul. This position was originally supposed to be Zhao Feng's, but he had taken the position of beast tamer instead.

"Old Man Ge Xiang from the Void Ocean Pavilion would like to challenge Lady Su Qingling." A peaceful-looking elder holding a staff slowly walked out from the Ninth Prince's hall.

Before the fight for the positions started, the forces that didn't manage to obtain a spot would analyze everyone who had a spot and discuss who would be the easiest to replace.

Shi Yulei came from one of the Eight Big Families, and he was a peerless genius from the previous generation. There were no flaws in him or the power behind him.

Old Ying was originally part of the Imperial Sky Net's upper echelon, and he specialized in sensing and tracking. Apparently, he also had a lot of information regarding the Imperial Tombs. Old Ying also had the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord. No one would challenge such an important member of the team.

Zhou Su'er was once the Sacred Emperor's most favored princess, and her fame as a healer had spread long ago. Even the imperial doctors praised her. No one knew too much about her, but since she was an imperial, it was best not to offend her.

Shen Jizi's fame had spread across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty a hundred years ago, and very few people specialized in divination. Most forces didn't even have one person that was capable of divination.

As for Zhao Feng, he had a pet from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. No one had any hope of victory against him unless they had a Mystic Light Realm pet.

Therefore, there were only two options: Jing Kai and Su Qingling.

Su Qingling was part of the younger generation, and she was not very famous. The force behind her was Grand Duke Su's Palace, which was the weakest of the ten Grand Duke Palaces and the only Grand Duke Palace that supported the Ninth Prince.

The representative from Grand Duke Su's Palace within the Ninth Prince's hall stroked his beard and gave a faint smile. He wasn't worried at all.

Su Qingling slowly walked out, and a slightly old voice sounded, "As you wish."

*Weng~*

A surge of Soul Intent appeared from Ge Xiang and turned into dozens of white beams that shot toward Su Qingling.

"Soul Beams!" Ge Xiang circulated his Soul Intent, and the several dozen white Soul beams were connected by a surge of strong soul-strength to form a large, condensed Soul beam.

This attack had a powerful momentum that seemed like it could push Su Qingling's soul out of her body.

Su Qingling had a calm expression as a cold Soul power radiated from her body.

“Shield,” Su Qingling gently said as she twirled her hands and seemed to write something in the air. Soon, her Soul power started to spread as a giant Soul Talisman Seal instantly floated in the air and turned into a Soul Shield.

“What a weird Soul secret technique.” A light flashed through Ge Xiang’s eyes. He had heard of the Talisman Soul Seal Secret Technique before, but he didn’t expect to see it today.

*Boom!*

The Soul beam landed on the Soul Shield, and the clash shook the souls of the weaker cultivators.

The Soul beam and Soul Shield both crumbled after a fierce exchange. Su Qingling’s defensive technique had completely blocked Ge Xiang’s attack.

“Try to take this move. Soul Prison!” Ge Xiang roared as his white hair blew in the wind, and a large amount of white Soul power appeared.

*Weng~ Weng~*

White beams appeared above Su Qingling and formed a prison that crushed down with a mountainous Soul Intent. This was a wide-range Soul technique meant to restrain.

Su Qingling’s Soul technique was completely countered.

Zhao Feng’s expression changed. The power of this elder’s soul was strong, but this Soul Prison used up way too much energy and didn’t have as strong of an effect compared to Zhao Feng’s Soul Chains. On the other hand, Su Qingling’s Soul secret technique was extremely profound. Zhao Feng could only find one name for it in his memory – Talisman Soul Seal Secret Technique.

“Ice, seal!” The expression of the girl in black didn’t change. She raised her head and drew a giant Soul Talisman Seal with each hand.

*Weng~~*

The two Soul Talisman Seals released a wave of Soul power that crashed into the Soul Prison. Part of Ge Xiang’s Soul Prison was instantly sealed by Soul Intent, and its power decreased.

At the same time, a cold Soul power swept over and created a layer of ice on the Soul Prison. After being sealed in ice, the Soul Prison posed no threat at all.

At this moment, Su Qingling walked a few steps forward and exited the range of the Soul Prison.

“Sword.” Su Qingling’s eyes were cold as she raised her arm, and a weird Soul power fluttered.

“I admit defeat.” Ge Xiang sighed helplessly. The Soul Prison had already used up the majority of his Soul Intent. Furthermore, Su Qingling’s Soul secret technique was extremely weird, and his own technique was nowhere near the forgotten Talisman Soul Seal Secret Technique.

The fight came to an end, and many experts that were planning on competing for this position instantly retreated. Many people didn't even see through Su Qingling's Soul techniques, and the people around the arena finally inspected this female for real.

Zhao Feng had to admit that her mastery of the soul wasn't bad, but her Soul Intent wasn't very strong or else she would have been able to release much more battle-power. While her secret technique was strong, it required natural talent and wasn't suitable for those with Soul-based eye-bloodlines.

"While the Ninth Prince doesn't have many members, all of them are elites." Duke Nanfeng gave a faint smile as his eyes became slightly more confident.

The Ninth Prince's eyes also lit up. The battle-power Su Qingling displayed was good.

On the side, the representative from Grand Duke Su's Palace gave an admiring smile toward Su Qingling. Su Qingling had inherited this mysterious technique in the Divine Illusion Dimension and had only comprehended part of it so far.

After Jing Kai and Su Qingling both showed their battle-power, no one challenged the Ninth Prince's members. Su Qingling's unique Soul techniques even made the other members in the arena feel solemn. Although there weren't many forces that supported the Ninth Prince, the members of his group were relatively outstanding.

After the fight ended, Zhao Feng started to pay more attention to the other arenas. The battles in the arenas of the lowly-ranked princes were extremely fierce because these princes had no intention to actually become the Crown Prince, which meant they didn't pose any threat to the other princes. Their groups were designed more for individual benefits.

Zhao Feng paid most of his attention to the princes ranked in the top four: the Fourth Prince, the Thirteenth Prince, the Seventh Prince, and the Eighth Prince.

With a thought, Zhao Feng looked toward the arena of the Thirteenth Prince.

"Tang Ze from the Ground Demon Cult would like to fight with the main battle-power person." An elder with a deadly gaze and purple-and-black robes looked at a figure in black robes.

The Ground Demon Cult was a three-star superpower that supported the Thirteenth Prince, and the black-robed "main battle-power person" was someone that the Thirteenth Prince personally hired to take up one of the main fighting positions.

However, the other members didn't even know what his name was; they only knew that he was a Quasi-Sacred Lord. Therefore, many forces that supported the Thirteenth Prince were eyeing this spot.

The black-robed figure slowly stood up, and an aura of Death spread.

"Come," a raspy voice sounded in the soul-dimension.

*An expert that is biased toward the soul.* Tang Ze was surprised. Although he didn't specialize in the soul, it wasn't his weakness either. However, if the opponent specialized in the soul, that meant that their physical skills were weak.

Tang Ze revealed a deadly smile and opened his Little World.

The Little World of a Quasi-Sacred Lord was the limit of what a true world could withstand.

A dark and cold Little World appeared behind Tang Ze and filled the entire arena. Invisible laws and Intent started to restrict the black-robed figure.

“Die!” Tang Ze’s battle-power doubled when he was in his own Little World, and he charged over like a Demonic Sovereign.

“Hmph!” The black-robed figure snickered coldly, and a long thin arm covered in bandages appeared the instant Tang Ze charged over. At the same moment, a surge of Death-based Soul power appeared.

*Hu~~~*

The black-robed figure’s power swept over Tang Ze’s body, and a strong surge of Death laws appeared and attracted everyone’s attention.

Tang Ze froze as the True Yuan, lifeforce, and soul within his body were sucked away by a whirlpool of Death. The terrifying aura of Death covered Tang Ze and all his pores.

“Arghhh, don’t...!” Tang Ze screamed as the Little World of darkness on the arena slowly faded away.

*Hu~*

The black-robed figure took back his arm. His robes shifted, and a dried corpse fell.

*Sii!*

Everyone within the Thirteenth Prince’s hall felt their hearts go cold, and those that were preparing to take his spot felt cold sweat appear on their backs. They had just passed by death itself.

Who was this black-robed person? What kind of technique was that? It was extremely mysterious and powerful. With just a wave of his arm, he killed an expert of the Ground Demon Cult, and in such a gruesome manner too. He didn’t go easy on him at all.

The experts of the other forces from the other arenas who were watching were stunned as well. They felt their souls tremble just from looking at the black-robed person. They were all Quasi-Sacred Lords too, but this black-robed person was extremely strong.

Xin Wuheng, Xuanyuan Wen, and company on the Fourth Prince’s arena all had solemn expressions when they looked at the figure in black robes.

Those with the ugliest expressions were the members that specialized in soul battles because they were the ones that would be in charge of facing soul attacks when they entered the Imperial Tombs. Because they specialized in the soul, they knew just how terrifying that figure in black was.

“What a strong surge of Death Soul Intent,” Su Qingling said with surprise.

“The Intent of Death!” Zhao Feng circulated his left eye, but he wasn’t able to see through the black robes because there was a mysterious power that stopped him. The Soul Intent of this figure in black wasn’t weaker than his own, and the Intent of Death made Zhao Feng remember the Emperor of Death, but this figure in black was even stronger and more terrifying.

“As I expected. The people behind the top-ranked princes are not simple.” An Elder from the Ground Demon Cult instantly stood up and released his Sacred Lord aura as he looked at the figure in black with anger. “You’re not leaving any room for survival, are you? If you don’t give the Ground Demon Cult a good explanation after the battle to become Crown Prince ends... hmph!”

Although the black-robed person was strong, he was one person, while the Ground Demon Cult was a three-star superpower. They weren’t able to take this lying down.

The black-robed figure didn’t reply. He simply sat back down, and the two members next to him hiccupped.

### **Chapter 932: Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline**

The appearance of the figure in black robes caused the fierce fights over the positions to quiet down. He killed a Quasi-Sacred Lord from the Ground Demon Cult with cruel and terrifying power.

This terrified the members behind the princes that had no intention of becoming the Crown Prince. They weren’t very strong, and if they met the black-robed person in the Imperial Tombs, they would definitely die.

Some geniuses who were planning to challenge him instantly stopped their footsteps.

The rate of death amongst the trial to become Crown Prince was quite low. If the forces behind the opposition didn’t have any life-or-death enmity, they usually wouldn’t kill the loser since they wanted to avoid unnecessary conflict. This meant that the danger of entering the trial was rather low, but this black-robed person didn’t seem to care about any of that. He didn’t even put the three-star Ground Demon Hall in his eyes and just killed Tang Ze right on stage.

The strength of this black-robed person made even some Sacred Lords wary. This person would single-handedly increase the rate of death within the trial to become Crown Prince.

A powerful male behind the Thirteenth Prince recovered from his shock and immediately sent the Thirteenth Prince a message, “Chen’er, did you recruit this member?”

“Uncle, he’s not bad, right?” The Thirteenth Prince had a smug expression. He was extremely satisfied with this core battle member.

“He’s very strong, but you need to watch out.”

The expression of the powerful male kept on changing.

This black-robed male was extremely mysterious and strong. He wasn’t even scared of the three-star Ground Demon Hall, so why would he help Zhou Chen?

The Thirteenth Prince didn’t take his uncle’s words to heart. He looked coldly toward Zhao Feng. *The trial to become Crown Prince is where you will die.*

As the sparring on the other arenas continued, everyone’s attention started to move away from the black-robed person. After all, some of the people present were also peerless geniuses that had been famous for hundreds of years, and each one of them had strong battle-power.

On the other hand, the arena of the Ninth Prince was quiet, and no one came to challenge any of them. All the members were silent as well.

Su Qingling's talent in the Soul Dao made the Ninth Prince's team happy, but the black-robed person made them depressed. The Death Soul Intent that the black-robed person displayed completely surpassed Su Qingling's Soul Intent, and even Jing Kai felt that only death would await him if he fought the black-robed person.

"Don't be tricked by what you see. If that person's Soul Intent is so strong, it means that his physical body is his weakness. As long as we maintain a distance and use long-range attacks, we can win," Old Ying had a grim expression as he slowly spoke, and his words calmed everyone's fear.

Just like what Old Ying said, that was the best way to deal with soul-based experts. While they were using their soul techniques, they could be easily assassinated.

For example, when Zhao Feng used his Soul Chains or his Gaze of the God Eye, he was basically unable to move or do anything else without messing up his technique.

When the black-robed person killed Tang Ze with his Soul Intent, if someone had ambushed him from the side, he probably would've been heavily injured, and they would've been able to save Tang Ze.

Therefore, the trial to become Crown Prince required good teamwork.

Zhao Feng suddenly revealed a smile as he turned toward the arena of the Eighth Prince.

"Cao Ling from the Cao Family would like to challenge Yu Tianhao of the Yu Family." A middle-aged male with a muscular figure looked at a handsome youth with closed eyes.

"Yu Tianhao's going to fight now."

"The Cao Family only has one spot amongst the Eighth Prince's group while the Yu Family has two. There was obviously going to be a fight amongst them."

"Yu Tianhao has the Unparalleled Heaven Battling Bloodline, so it's reasonable for the Yu Family to have two spots."

"The Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline?"

Discussion broke out.

Everyone had only heard of Yu Tianhao's Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline and never actually seen it before. Therefore, in everyone's eyes, it would be easier to replace Yu Tianhao in comparison to the others since he was so young. However, due to the power of the Yu Family, which was one of the Eight Big Families, not just anyone dared to take it from him.

While the Cao Family was weaker than it was in its prime, it was still one of the Eight Big Families, so they had the right to compete.

Yu Tianhao suddenly stood up, and a surge of battle-intent appeared in his eyes. Everyone around the arena felt a shocking battle-intent rise into the sky. The will to battle within their bodies seemed to awaken as well.

Cao Long gave a satisfied smile. It looked like Yu Tianhao wasn't someone without strength who only depended on the Yu Family.

*Deng!*

Cao Ling suddenly leapt into the air and turned into a black shadow that charged over with the momentum of a storm.

"Unparalleled Under the Heavens!" A powerful Intent radiated from Yu Tianhao's body as he took action. A blazing light shot out from Yu Tianhao's palm.

"Rising Wind Punch!" In the next instant, Cao Ling's black fist clashed with it.

*Boom!*

They both took a few steps back before steadying themselves.

*Whoosh!*

Cao Ling's figure turned into a streak of dark light once more, appeared above Yu Tianhao, and kicked downward.

"Mountain Crushing Kick!"

Powerful Intent with the pressure of Heaven and Earth appeared on the leg. It seemed to become Mount Tai as it crushed downward, and everyone else watching found it hard to breathe. They had to circulate their True Yuan to protect themselves.

"Unparalleled!" A supreme Intent surged from Yu Tianhao's body.

*Boom...!*

A mysterious giant palm surrounded by orange light pushed upward and engulfed everything that it passed.

*Boom! Boom!*

Cao Ling's thunderous attack was instantly destroyed, but there was no sign of Cao Ling.

"Sky Cracking Palm!" Cao Ling was like an arc of lightning as he appeared on Yu Tianhao's left side, and a surge of sharp air shot out and blew away the dust nearby.

"As expected of the Cao Family. He moves like lightning, and his attacks are as strong as mountains."

"I heard that the minimum requirement to become a Core disciple of the Cao Family is train ten middle-tier Earth-grade battle techniques to their peak."

"The Cao Family is apparently full of close combat masters, and they have some body-strengthening techniques."

Everyone praised Cao Ling's powerful Intent and thunderous attacks.

"Golden Blazing Point!"

“Chaos Sky Opening Palm!”

Cao Ling had countless close-combat techniques.

“As expected of one of the Eight Big Families. Looks like I will have to use my true strength.” Yu Tianhao’s eyes glittered as a certain bloodline seemed to burn and ignite within his body.

*Wu~~*

An ancient and mysterious figure in the shape of a human appeared and moved in sync with Yu Tianhao’s body. The dim orange light around Yu Tianhao’s body released a brilliant glow of light, and a mental energy battle-intent shot into the air.

Yu Tianhao’s every action was in sync with the cold figure behind him. His every movement contained battle-intent that was enough to scare Gods and Ghosts alike, and it destroyed all the powers around him.

Cao Ling felt as if a deity was looking down on him, and all his powers were suppressed.

Some of the Kings and Emperors present felt like they had been struck by lightning. They had to circulate their True Yuan in order to resist the pressure.

On the arena, a surge of battle-intent clashed with the barrier, and a Sacred Lord from the Yu Family instantly released the same power to form another barrier and protect everyone. At the same time, he had a faint smile as he looked at the cold figure behind Yu Tianhao’s back.

“Oh my god! It really is the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline!”

“Apparently, this bloodline can be ranked within the top ten Imperial Dao bloodlines!”

“What battle-intent! I probably wouldn’t even be able to stand in front of him.”

The hearts of countless experts in the sky shook. They could feel a strong surge of battle-intent even from a thousand miles away.

The expressions of Tie Hongnan and the others from the Tie Family within the Fourth Prince’s hall had grim expressions. The Tie Family and the Yu Family both guarded the northwestern borders, and the two families had a lot of conflicts with each other.

The Heaven Battling bloodline of the Yu Family was slightly weaker than the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, but the rumored Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline was unrivalled and even slightly stronger than the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. However, the Yu Family had regained this bloodline once again while the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline of the Tie Family was in the body of some outsider who didn’t even have the Tie surname.

The expressions of the people within the Eighth Prince’s hall went faintly red. The Yu Family was one of the biggest supporters of the Eighth Prince, and Yu Tianhao’s Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline was extremely powerful.



The Eighth Prince looked at the arena with excitement. He had finally managed to persuade the Yu Family at the last moment, and the unexpected joining of the Ji Family instantly increased his overall strength dramatically.

On the arena, Cao Ling didn't show any signs of weakness when facing the Yu Tianhao who had become much stronger. A surge of Heaven and Earth power covered him and barely managed to block Yu Tianhao's Intent.

"Divine Force Punch!" Cao Ling used this force to close in on Yu Tianhao as he gathered his True Yuan and punched out.

"Unparalleled Under the Heavens!" Yu Tianhao used this skill once more, and with the addition of his Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline, its power increased by several times as the cold figure behind him also thrust a palm out. A beam of orange light shot out and crushed everything in its path before throwing Cao Ling out of the arena.

*Hu~*

The fight came to an end. The powerful bloodline shook the hearts of the other fighters in each of the arenas.

Shi Yulei on the Ninth Prince's arena had a solemn expression while Jing Kai faintly lowered his head.

The figure behind Yu Tianhao slowly faded away, and he suddenly started talking in an excited tone in the direction of the Ninth Prince's arena; "Let's have another fight!"

Many gazes instantly turned toward the Ninth Prince's arena. Who was it that the owner of the Yu Family's Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline would personally ask to fight? Was there someone from the Ninth Prince's team with comparable battle-power?

The members of the Ninth Prince's group were surprised and looked at one another. Who was Yu Tianhao talking to? It wasn't a good thing for someone with such battle-power to keep an eye on them.

Shi Yulei and Jing Kai immediately shook their heads and signaled that they had never seen Yu Tianhao before.

*Boom!*

No one had recovered from the exciting fight yet when suddenly, on the Thirteenth Prince's side, a fierce battle erupted between Qi Peng, an old genius from Nine Darkness Palace, and a challenger from a Grand Duke Palace.

Two Mechanism Masters on the Twelfth Prince's arena had also started their exchange as well.

All the fights for the positions were extremely fierce. Only a small number of people could just sit there and watch everything calmly.

The countless forces in the sky and those within the surrounding halls could feel that the fights for the positions were coming to an end. The ten princes in the hall stood up instinctively and felt a wave pass through their hearts.

Jing Kai, who was next to Zhao Feng, suddenly felt his body go numb. He turned toward Zhao Feng, but he didn't find anything out of ordinary.

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile and was secretly overjoyed. *I didn't expect the power of the ancient lightning to be able to merge into my God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body. Looks like my soul should be called a Lightning Soul Body then.*

### **Chapter 933: Taking Action**

Zhao Feng's soul originally only contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning. He was just giving it a try and didn't expect to succeed. The power of ancient lightning within the black wood was absorbed into his soul, but instead of coexisting with the God Tribulation Lightning, it merged directly into his soul.

It was as if Zhao Feng's soul could be refined by absorbing the power of ancient lightning. At the same time, the power of God Tribulation Lightning also became slightly stronger. Zhao Feng instantly felt his soul become more condensed, similar to the feeling when the ancient aura merged into his soul.

Zhao Feng then directed his attention toward the other ten arenas.

"Eh? He actually managed to merge those two opposite powers together?" Zhao Feng was slightly surprised as he looked at Luo Zun's battle on the Eighth Prince's arena.

Luo Zun had completed his Little World, and it was extremely unique. The bottom half of his Little World was ice while the top half was fire. However, they didn't affect each another.

To be able to do such a thing, Luo Zun had already surpassed most older Emperors, and from the looks of it, Luo Zun had gained a lot in the Divine Illusion Dimension by relying on the Spiritual Connection Rat.

Elsewhere, a scholar on the Seventh Prince's arena trapped another Array Master and won.

"The battles for the positions are coming to an end. Let me tell you a bit about the trial to become Crown Prince," Old Ying's voice suddenly sounded, and everyone turned toward him. They knew that Old Ying knew the most information about the Imperial Tombs and the fight to become Crown Prince.

"Firstly, draconic providence is a key factor in the trials and in how the victor is decided. All of you should know this."

Everyone knew that the ruler of the lord dynasty could gather the providence within their territory and use it to consolidate their status. Of course, those that had been appointed by the imperials also received some providence, but normal people could only use part of the providence's power while those with the imperial bloodline could turn it into draconic providence, which was more powerful and had more techniques.

"When imperial experts are about to die, they will take their draconic providence into another dimension, and after hundreds of millions of years, this dimension will become a dimension filled with draconic providence." Old Ying had a respectful look in his eyes as he spoke.

Everyone apart from Shi Yulei and Shen Jizi were surprised. They didn't know that the Great Gan Lord Dynasty had ruled for such a long time, and they looked forward to this journey to a dimension that was filled with draconic providence.

“We are supporting the Ninth Prince. As long as we gather enough draconic providence, the Ninth Prince can use it to gain almost infinite power.” Old Ying had a solemn expression as he emphasized this point.

The seven of them were here to support the Ninth Prince. Everyone knew this, but they didn’t know just how important this point was.

Most people came here to find fortune or inheritances or use the ancient dimension to find their own breakthrough point.

At the same time, they knew what Old Ying meant. As long as there was enough draconic providence, the Ninth Prince would be able to become stronger. In other words, the Emperor-level Ninth Prince could reach the level of a Sacred Lord or even higher with the addition of draconic providence.

The other princes could as well.

“Remember, this is the fight to become Crown Prince. If the Ninth Prince becomes the Crown Prince, the forces behind you will reap limitless benefits. The rise and fall of the Eight Big Families mainly come from the outcome of the Crown Prince trial.” Old Ying tried extremely hard to make everyone willing to help the Ninth Prince.

Shi Yulei seemed to remember something from his family and faintly nodded his head.

Zhao Feng felt that the trial to become the Crown Prince was more of a game after knowing some of the rules. One didn’t even need to think; all they needed to know was that the winner would be the team with the most draconic providence.

“Could it be that providence is also related to who can enter the Imperial Tombs?” Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something.

There was a certain rule in the fight for the positions; the challenger’s cultivation couldn’t exceed the person currently holding the position.

The Ninth Prince only had seven spots, and the cultivation of each member was relatively low. On the other hand, the Thirteenth Prince had twelve spots.

The others were speechless. This simple information had already spread across the entire outside world, but Zhao Feng didn’t even know about it.

“That’s right, entering the dimension requires the power of providence. The higher one’s cultivation, the more providence is required. This is the rule set by the imperials.” Old Ying paused for a moment as well before explaining it to Zhao Feng.

The more support a prince received, the more providence they would have. This meant that they would be able to take in more people and people who had higher cultivation.

The forces supporting the Ninth Prince were extremely weak, so he couldn’t take many people in. Old Ying and Shi Yulei were two Quasi-Sacred Lords, while the princes ranked in the top five almost all had true Sacred Lords in their group.

“Negotiation and recruitment are also tests for the princes.” Old Ying sighed helplessly.

Although that was the saying, a lot was related to the forces supporting each prince. Since the Ninth Prince was of low birth and wasn't favored by the Sacred Emperor, the forces supporting him weren't strong either.

"There's also a few other things, but I'll tell you all after we enter." Old Ying only talked about some simple so that Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er would finally know a bit about the trial to become Crown Prince.

The others instantly rolled their eyes at these two. What were they thinking by participating in the Crown Prince trial when they didn't even know the most basic rules?

"The fights for the positions have ended," Su Qingling said faintly.

At this moment in time, the ten princes walked out.

Because of what Old Ying just said, everyone felt a heavy mood. Zhao Feng also felt that he was now involved in a clash between the entire lord dynasty, but if the Ninth Prince was able to win, it would greatly benefit the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

Only two or three positions in total had changed among the highly-ranked princes' groups. The groups with the most changes came from the princes that were ranked extremely lowly. Since they had no intention of actually fighting the others to become the Crown Prince, they were more nonchalant when choosing their members.

The 7th-ranked Ninth Prince was an exception.

Old Ying knew that the Ninth Prince had started his preparations a long time ago and tried very hard. He had managed to persevere this whole time. Although the overall strength of his team was quite weak, he had chosen elites from these weaker forces and personally went to other places to persuade people. For example, the Ninth Prince personally went to invite Zhao Feng four years ago.

*Boom!*

A surge of invisible draconic providence appeared in the Imperial Palace and changed the color of the Heaven and Earth. Everyone felt a surge of limitless power; this power controlled everything, including their lives.

"Welcome to the trial to become Crown Prince. Now that the fights for the positions have come to an end, the trial will soon begin." A male in golden dragon robes stood behind the main hall of the Imperial Palace and spoke. He was surrounded by draconic providence, and his words resonated across Heaven and Earth with the help of draconic providence.

Next to the Sacred Emperor was a stunning female who wore a crown made from gold and jade. She wore extremely bright robes that had phoenixes drawn over them.

Several faint supreme auras appeared within the great hall.

*Weng~~*

A stone tablet suddenly flew out from the hall. It radiated golden light as it appeared above the martial arts field.

The golden light around the stone tablet slowly fell and landed in front of everyone on the arena.

When Zhao Feng's hand touched the golden light, it turned into a gray, dim dragon-shaped jade pendant. All the others nearby had the same jade pendant in their hands.

The ten princes each held a jade seal, which gave off a faint white-and-golden dragon-shaped light that blinked.

"This is Dragon Jade, and draconic providence will automatically be stored inside. The princes have a pseudo Crown Prince Seal, which can evolve into the real Crown Prince Seal." Old Ying knew that no one in the group knew about it and explained it to them.

"The Dragon Jades in our hands are related to the pseudo Crown Prince Seals to a certain degree."

*Weng~~*

The stone tablet in the air started to spin, and immeasurable draconic providence of the Imperial Capital started to gather toward it. Many mysterious drawings on the stone tablet started to light up, and it started to radiate an ancient and desolate aura.

"The trial has begun!" A voice sounded from the great hall. It managed to resound throughout the Imperial Palace even without the help of draconic providence.

*Hu~~*

A dark silver light shot out from the center of the stone tablet, and a terrifying spatial undulation was unleashed. More draconic providence was sucked in, and this dark silver light formed a chaotic screen.

"Go!" The Fourth Prince and his team members charged forward.

Xuanyuan Wen and a Sacred Lord from Sky Suspension Palace were the fastest as they entered it with a flash.

"Mother, I will become the Crown Prince." The Thirteenth Prince looked at the female in front of the great hall before rushing toward the spatial screen.

"Go!" The Ninth Prince also rushed toward the twisting screen, and the other princes followed as well.

The members on the arenas all leapt into the screen.

"Elder Hongnan, I will defeat that so-called perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline." The red-haired male from the Tie Family turned into a ball of fire and blasted past everyone else to enter the screen.

Zhao Feng also followed the group and headed toward the screen, but suddenly, an aura of Death appeared next to Zhao Feng.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly.

He hadn't used a secret technique to go in as fast as possible, he just went along with everyone else. Zhao Feng didn't expect someone to "cut in line" and head toward him like he was trying to go in before Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng hated this aura very much because it reminded him of the Emperor of Death. However, while others might be scared of the black-robed person, Zhao Feng wasn't.

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and punched toward the side. If the black-robed person wanted to cut in line, then they would have to take this punch from Zhao Feng.

Being an expert that specialized in the soul, the black-robed person's physical defense shouldn't have been too strong, so he would most likely retreat.

*Hu~*

The black-robed person seemed to be blind as he just continued to move forward.

"This person!" Zhao Feng's expression became grim.

While the black-robed person gave off the feeling that he wanted to cut in line, there was a faint Soul disturbance containing the Intent of Death coming from him.

### **Chapter 934: Splitting Up**

The black-robed person seemed to be blind as he just continued to move forward.

"This person!" Zhao Feng's expression became grim.

While the black-robed person gave off the feeling that he wanted to cut in line, there was a faint Soul disturbance containing the Intent of Death coming from him.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng's punch landed on the black-robed person's left arm, but at the same time, the soul attack from this black-robed person also attacked Zhao Feng's soul.

God Tribulation Lightning flashed in Zhao Feng's dark purple soul and instantly destroyed the Intent of Death that attacked his soul. At the same time, Zhao Feng's punch shattered the black-robed person's elbow and ripped apart the black robes, revealing a skinny and withered arm. The arm was covered in bandages and had countless profound black talisman markings drawn all over it.

Zhao Feng withstood the soul attack of the black-robed person while the black-robed person didn't defend himself against Zhao Feng's physical attack at all.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly as he entered the screen. Crippling one arm was just to teach this black-robed person a lesson.

However, what happened next made the eyes of everyone who hadn't entered yet go wide. The black-robed person's arm started to recover and move just like before. The black robe that was ripped off also recovered and hid his arm.

Zhao Feng only saw a slight part of this since he already entered the screen.

"What kind of wicked technique is that!?"

"His recovery speed is even stronger than Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords."

“Idiot, that isn’t even recovery. Have you seen clothes recover after being ripped up?”

“That Death Soul attack from the black-robed person didn’t even harm Zhao Feng.”

At this moment, the people that hadn’t entered the Imperial Tombs yet were completely stunned. The mysteriousness and the strength display by the black-robed person made everyone retreat and refuse to go near him.

Zhao Feng wasn’t to be underestimated either. He took the black-robed person’s soul attack head-on without flinching. One had to know that the Quasi-Sacred Lord Tang Ze had been killed without any resistance by the black-robed person’s soul attack.

Zhou Su’er was also amongst this group. Since she was a doctor, she wasn’t in a rush. She was the last member of the Ninth Prince’s team, and she saw this scene.

“Big Brother Black Robes, please go in first.”

“Senior Black Robes, please enter”

The experts that were about to enter the screen instantly retreated and started to smile, but their backs were drenched in cold sweat.

“Zhao Feng!” A raspy voice that made one’s hair stand on end came from the black-robed person before he entered the screen.

The various forces also witnessed the scene of Zhao Feng clashing with the black-robed person. They felt stunned and incredulous.

Only some of the stronger families and forces seemed to guess something. An Elder from Ground Demon Hall suddenly remembered something, and his expression went grim before he gave a deep sigh.

*Shua!*

Zhao Feng appeared in an ancient forest and felt his body and soul become heavy as a surge of ancient pressure appeared. This was an aura that had been through the Ancient and Immemorial Eras.

Zhao Feng had the feeling that he had entered the Ancient Dream Realm. Because of the Ancient Dream Realm aura inside him, most of the pressure on Zhao Feng’s body suddenly disappeared, as if Zhao Feng had gained the recognition of this place. The pressure here was far weaker compared to the Ancient Dream Realm, and it only affected Zhao Feng a little bit.

The Ninth Prince and the other team members were also here.

“What a strong spatial pressure!” Zhou Su’er followed Zhao Feng’s footsteps, and her face went slightly red when she arrived. She felt that it was hard to breathe or even take a step.

“Get used to it. The Dragon Jade will absorb the faint draconic providence in the air, and you can use it to lower the pressure that the dimension imposes on you.” Old Ying immediately explained, and he paused for a moment when he looked at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn’t seem to feel uncomfortable at all, and he even seemed to be extremely compatible with this dimension. What was going on? Even if he cultivated a body-strengthening technique and had

stronger resistance toward the pressure, the pressure here was very powerful and could repel all foreign objects. Those with lower cultivations would be unable to move at all; they could only lie on the ground.

The others also felt that Zhao Feng's situation was different from theirs. Even Shi Yulei, who was a body cultivator, felt that the air was heavy.

"Everyone's here. Our Dragon Jades are connected to the Ninth Prince's pseudo seal, so we were able to arrive at the same place even though we came in at different times," Old Ying spoke quickly. It was obvious that time was of great importance.

"The Dragon Jades and the pseudo Crown Prince Seal will automatically absorb the faint draconic providence in the air, but because of that, our efficiency will be rather low if we stay together."

Old Ying picked up his Dragon Jade. It was dim and had no light. It was obvious that all the draconic providence nearby had been completely absorbed.

The originally-bright pseudo Crown Prince Seal in the Ninth Prince's hand was now only giving a faint glow. This was because they just used the providence within the pseudo seal to enter the Imperial Tombs.

"...which means we have to split up," Old Ying said in a solemn tone.

Everyone also guessed that this would happen because they could feel how important draconic providence was. Without draconic providence, they would be restrained by the pressure of the ancient dimension, which would reduce their battle-power.

Under the strong pressure of the ancient dimension, they couldn't even fly. Only Sacred Lords would be able to barely fly. However, if one had enough draconic providence, they could use it to resist the pressure of the ancient dimension and momentarily fly in the air.

"We have eight people, so splitting into three groups would be best. Zhao Feng, Shen Jizi, and I will all lead one or two people. Who do you all want to go with?" Old Ying scanned over the group and suggested.

Su Qingling, Jing Kai, and Shi Yulei all paused for a moment. They had no disagreements with Old Ying and Shen Jizi leading a group since they were both experienced elders. Old Ying specialized in tracking and sensing, so he could avoid danger, while Shen Jizi knew divination and could guess where danger and misfortune were.

But why was Zhao Feng a leader as well? Was it because he was a beast tamer and needed protection?

"I'll go with Old Ying." Jing Kai immediately went to Old Ying's side. After witnessing the fights for the positions, Jing Kai felt that his strength was only average amongst the members specializing in battle.

Old Ying was a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and he was very experienced. Following him would mean he would be safe, and he would also be able to learn some things.

The others looked at the Ninth Prince, who was standing next to Old Ying. This meant that Old Ying's team already had three people total.



"I'll go with Shen Jizi," Shi Yulei and Su Qingling said at the same time and immediately walked over to Shen Jizi.

"I don't need a doctor," Zhao Feng immediately said. Zhou Su'er was the only one remaining, but she was completely useless to Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's body was extremely sturdy, and he had the Water and Wood of Wind Lightning to heal himself and recover his True Yuan. He also had the Green Water Sky Lotus and Hundred Origin Fruit Juice. A healer was the last thing he needed; any other member of the team would be more useful than Zhou Su'er.

"You...!" Zhou Su'er's face went red with embarrassment.

She had witnessed the exchange between Zhao Feng and the black-robed person a moment ago, so she was confident in Zhao Feng's strength and thought that it would be fine to be his partner. She didn't expect Zhao Feng to suddenly reject her.

"All of you can go. I will be going with Zhao Feng today," Zhou Su'er's voice sounded.

Just because Zhao Feng didn't want a healer, did that mean he wouldn't get one? If she just followed what Zhao Feng said, wouldn't that be an even-greater loss of face than being rejected? Zhou Su'er didn't want Zhao Feng to do as he pleased, so she immediately walked up to him, as if saying that she was definitely going to go with him.

The other members looked at Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er and felt somewhat embarrassed. Although they had a bad impression of Zhao Feng and didn't really like him, it wasn't really suitable for the beast tamer and the doctor, who both had low battle-power, to go together. The beasts within the Imperial Tombs had all bathed in ancient auras and draconic providence, making them extremely fierce and deadly.

Old Ying spoke just as they were pondering what to do, "If that's the case, then let's take action. This is part of the map for the Imperial Tombs, as well as some information regarding the trial."

Old Ying gave everyone a booklet containing information.

"En. Let's go." Shen Jizi also gave a faint smile as he took the booklet and got ready to move.

Shi Yulei, Su Qingling, and Jing Kai all faltered for a moment. Old Ying and Shen Jizi, who were both rather experienced, seemed to approve of this unbalanced duo.

What was going on? Were Old Ying and Shen Jizi not worried that a team comprised of a beast tamer and a doctor would die here? However, since the two of them had no disagreements about it, they had nothing to say either, so they took the booklets and started to remember the information.

Old Ying and Shen Jizi led their groups and left.

Before the Ninth Prince left, he looked at Zhao Feng; "Brother Zhao, with your display in the Divine Illusion Dimension, the Imperial Tombs won't be too difficult for you. You will definitely be able to protect elder sister Su'er."

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes and started to think. Old Ying and Shen Jizi had most likely discussed this already and purposely gave the doctor to him.

Zhao Feng looked over the information and instantly understood. Doctors were basically useless in the early stages and would only come into play later.

There was a lot of information within the booklet, including which areas had dangerous beasts and which places had inheritances that no one had managed to obtain yet.

However, Zhao Feng first needed to confirm his location.

*Teng!*

Zhao Feng leapt into the air and landed on the peak of a nearby tree. After jumping into the air, Zhao Feng then rose another couple meters and gazed down with his God's Spiritual Eye to see everything within a couple dozen thousand miles. Zhao Feng even saw some other figures about ten thousand miles away.

Zhou Su'er was dazed as she looked at Zhao Feng, who was floating in midair.

"You can fly here!?" Zhou Su'er asked in shock.

Her Dragon Jade hadn't absorbed any draconic providence at all yet, and she couldn't resist the pressure of this dimension. She found it hard to even walk, but Zhao Feng seemed like he was still in their original dimension. He could easily jump around and float in the air. How did Zhao Feng do such a thing without any draconic providence?

Zhao Feng didn't reply to Zhou Su'er. He simply waved his left hand, and a giant Yao bird appeared and flew into the distance. This Yao bird was the one that usually protected the Ancient Dream Realm fruits, and it was now a late-stage King.

Since it was a being from the Ancient Dream Realm, it was completely unaffected by the laws of Heaven and Earth in the Imperial Tombs, and it could actually fly even faster here. The ancient and desolate aura coming from its body scared away all the nearby beasts flying in the air.

### **Chapter 935: Dragon Jade Protection**

After confirming his location and inspecting all possible dangers nearby, Zhao Feng descended to the ground.

"We are at the edge of the Imperial Tombs, which isn't very dangerous. The inheritance of Sacred Lord Dark Sky is the closest inheritance to us."

Zhao Feng used the information to match with his map.

The inheritances near the edges were usually rank lowly, but they weren't concerned only with inheritances; they also wanted draconic providence. Inheritances contained the remnant draconic providence of an imperial Sacred Lord, and if one managed to conquer the inheritance, not only would they receive the actual inheritance itself, they would also receive its draconic providence.

On an individual level, Zhao Feng placed greater importance on the resources and funerary items.

"Let's go to Sacred Lord Dark Sky's inheritance first." Zhao Feng started to move forward quickly while Zhou Su'er was still searching for the Dark Sky Inheritance on the map.

“Hey, wait for me!”

Zhou Su’er was starting to slightly regret her decision. Zhao Feng was able to move without any problem, but she felt like she was moving against a strong headwind. The ancient aura around her kept hitting her, and she couldn’t catch up to Zhao Feng’s footsteps.

Hearing her, Zhao Feng turned around.

As an imperial princess, Zhou Su’er definitely hadn’t undergone much hardship, and she was extremely weak. Adding on the fact that she was a doctor, her body was weaker than most normal Emperors.

Zhao Feng waved his left hand and summoned the giant python. Zhao Feng had prepared for this; he put the two beings from the Ancient Dream Realm into the Misty Spatial World.

“Sit,” Zhao Feng said.

Zhou Su’er’s expression changed. While this python was only a late-stage King, the fierce and deadly aura it radiated made her heart jump. However, even though the snake was fierce, Zhou Su’er had to sit on it.

The instant she sat on the python, Zhou Su’er felt the dimension’s pressure decrease, and she thought that this was extremely weird.

The green spotted snake was extremely fast, and Zhou Su’er journey was extremely easy. From the looks of it, it wasn’t bad being partnered with a beast tamer.

“Zhao Feng, do you have any other steeds? I’ll trade with you.” Zhou Su’er was insatiable. The snake was even faster than Zhao Feng.

They soon entered a broad forest, and Zhao Feng found that there was a lot of fruit on the trees. Zhao Feng picked a couple and inspected them with his left eye, but their effects were nowhere near the fruits of the Ancient Dream Realm; they only had about one hundredth of the effects.

“Come, eat a couple.” Zhao Feng threw the fruits to Zhou Su’er. Although they weren’t very effective and didn’t contain a lot of ancient aura, they should still be able to help Zhou Su’er increase her resistance against the pressure.

At this point, Zhou Su’er’s Dragon Jade was a bit brighter, most likely from absorbing the draconic providence in the air when they were travelling.

“Zhao Feng, isn’t our route a bit off?” Zhou Su’er asked.

“That’s right, we are a bit off.” Zhao Feng didn’t disagree.

“Why?” Zhou Su’er was puzzled. Why would they want to go off track?

“Because we’re going to rob someone.” Zhao Feng revealed an evil smile.

Three figures suddenly jumped out from the side and saw Zhao Feng and Zhou Su’er. Zhao Feng had a faint smile while Zhou Su’er paused for a moment.

The three were all extremely wary, but they let out a breath after seeing that it was Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er.

"It's just members of the Ninth Prince's team."

The expression of a middle-aged male wearing a yellow coat softened. They were from the Sixth Prince's group, who was ranked eighth, which wasn't much different from the Ninth Prince's rank. They were only scared of the teams from the princes ranked in the top five.

"Isn't this Grandmaster Beast Tamer Zhao Feng and the doctor? Why would the Ninth Prince put the two of you together?" A genius of the younger generation walked in front of Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er with a smug expression, and greed flashed in his eyes.

The Sixth Prince had no intention to fight for Crown Prince, so all his members specialized in combat. They had entered the Imperial Tombs to find personal fortune, and they were all experts with strong battle-power.

The male wearing the yellow coat knew what his companion was getting at.

"Hand over your treasures, resources, and the draconic providence in your Dragon Jades, and I'll let you leave!" the male wearing the yellow coat roared.

The third member was an elder in black, and he immediately messaged the other two, "This Zhao Feng isn't to be underestimated, and Zhou Su'er is an imperial princess. Let's just go directly to the Dark Sky Inheritance."

The elder in black had entered the Imperial Tombs a bit later, so he had witnessed the exchange between Zhao Feng and the black-robed person and was slightly scared of Zhao Feng.

However, the middle-aged male wearing the yellow coat and the junior both snickered. No matter how strong Zhao Feng was, he was just a beast tamer. As for Zhou Su'er, she was a doctor, so her battle-power could be completely ignored. Furthermore, they were just taking a few items from them, so why would they need to be scared of Zhou Su'er's identity?

Zhou Su'er looked at Zhao Feng in a blaming way. He knew that there was danger here but came this way anyway.

These three were all Emperors, and they had the battle-power of unrivalled Emperors at the least. You want to rob three Emperors by yourself?

However, thinking about the fact that Zhao Feng might take out his spiritual pets to fight, Zhou Su'er felt a bit more confident.

"Hehe, you've got it backwards; I'm the one robbing you. Hand over all of your resources, including the Dragon Jades." Zhao Feng laughed coldly.

Hearing what Zhao Feng said, the young genius and the male wearing the yellow coat paused for a moment before roaring with laughter.

"Hahahaha!"

A beast tamer dared to say such a thing? Rob the three of them? They had heard that Zhao Feng had an extremely strong pet, but as long as they avoided it and just defeated the owner, what kind of threat could his spiritual pets pose?

The expression of the elder in black became urgent.

"If you're not willing to hand over your treasures, then I'll just have to make you waste the only chance of protection from your Dragon Jade." The young genius harrumphed coldly and felt dissatisfied.

Each Dragon Jade contained a hidden array that could help its holder escape danger once. After using it, they would be able to teleport to their prince's side.

This meant that, if Zhao Feng used the hidden array in the Dragon Jade, Zhao Feng would appear right next to the Ninth Prince.

This was one of the main reasons for the low death rate in the Imperial Tombs. Even if someone was in danger, they could use this to return to their prince's side, but only once.

"Go!" The eyes of the yellow-clad male went cold as a long golden blade appeared in his hand.

If they weren't willing to hand over their items, then he would just force them to use the protective array in their Dragon Jades.

The young genius also started to circulate his True Yuan.

The elder in black felt helpless and had to take action as well. He hoped that the three of them would be able to defeat Zhao Feng.

The three Emperors released all their power, but their Magnificent Power only covered a couple hundred meters, and the undulation of their True Yuan was extremely weak.

Everyone's power was restricted by the pressure of the Imperial Tombs, so they could only use one twentieth of their full battle-power in the early stages.

"Illusion Maze Domain!" Zhao Feng punched out, and the three Emperors' minds blanked as they lost their consciousness and appeared in an ancient city. They had lost complete control over their bodies.

At the same time, Zhao Feng's powerful physical attack made them cough out blood.

"Soul Chains!"

A surge of Eye Intent brewed in Zhao Feng's left eye, and transparent crystal-like chains of dark purple lightning passed through their souls and bound the three Emperors. The three Emperors' souls were unable to move after being bound by the Soul Chains.

"Don't!" The elder in black could still fight back a little bit, and he prepared to use a secret technique.

God Tribulation Lightning glittered on the dark purple chains of lightning and made the three Emperors cry out before losing consciousness.

*Plop!*

The three fell to the ground.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had reached the level of a Sacred Lord, so he could threaten even Sacred Lords when he used his Soul secret techniques. Adding on the fact that the three Emperors couldn't even use most of their power because of the dimension's pressure, they were unable to do anything against Zhao Feng at all.

Zhou Su'er sat on the back of the giant python with a dazed look. She originally thought that Zhao Feng would summon a spiritual pet, but he just used one punch and one glance to defeat three Emperors.

No wonder Old Ying and the Ninth Prince let Zhao Feng be a leader. He wasn't just a Grandmaster Beast Tamer; his personal strength was also incredible.

Adding on the exchange between Zhao Feng and the black-robed person, Zhou Su'er believed more in Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's battle-power was at least comparable to the black-robed person, who instakilled a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng didn't kill the three Emperors, he only made them faint. He then went to scavenge their items. These three all came from strong forces, so they obviously had many treasures.

"Why do you want their Dragon Jades?"

Zhou Su'er couldn't help but become curious when she saw Zhao Feng taking away their Dragon Jades.

The Dragon Jade contained a hidden array that would teleport the owner to their prince. This meant that, if Zhao Feng was planning to use the array in these Dragon Jades, he would arrive next to the Sixth Prince.

"One Dragon Jade might not be enough to store draconic providence," Zhao Feng replied.

There was a limit to how much draconic providence each Dragon Jade could store, but not many people had ever reached this limit over the years because one had to use the draconic providence to resist the pressure of this dimension, and fights also required a large amount of draconic providence in order to increase the user's battle-power.

"We can also just rob the Sixth Prince if we have to," Zhao Feng thought for a moment before saying.

While Zhao Feng sounded arrogant, what he said was technically logical. However, Zhou Su'er almost fell off the green spotted python when she heard that.

"You want to rob a Prince?" Zhou Su'er asked in disbelief.

One had to know that the princes were guarded by the strongest experts, and the princes themselves could use draconic providence to increase their own strength quite a bit.

"Not right now."

In comparison to draconic providence, Zhao Feng wanted resources.

The inheritances of a Sacred Lord would obviously have a lot of wealth, not to mention that the Sacred Lords buried here were all imperials.

The duo soon left after taking everything.

The three Emperors struggled and managed to stand up after a while.

“What’s going on? Why is he so strong?” The young genius was stunned.

“He defeated us with just one punch and one Soul technique?” The male in yellow couldn’t believe it.

“Did you not realize that Zhao Feng’s soul attack was extremely strong and almost completely unaffected by the restrictions of the Imperial Tombs?” The elder in black took in a deep breath.

The other two were instantly dazed. How was that possible?

However, when they thought about it, they realized that those words were true. Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent hadn’t been suppressed by the Imperial Tombs at all, and it utterly crushed them.

### **Chapter 936: Destruction**

“Zhao Feng, does this ancient dimension not suppress you in any way?” Zhou Su’er was already extremely suspicious, and after this battle, she became more certain. She had felt Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent back in the Saint Herb Pavilion, and she felt that it was almost the exact same just now.

“It does suppress me to a certain degree,” Zhao Feng replied.

No matter what, the Imperial Tombs dimension was still a powerful dimension left behind from ancient times. Even though Zhao Feng had fused with some ancient aura, it’s not like he lived in the Ancient Dream Realm. He just had an acquired resistance to it.

Zhao Feng was able to use about half of his overall battle-power in the Imperial Tombs. On the other hand, the people that had just arrived could only use one twentieth of their full battle-power.

Everyone needed some time to get used to this place before they were able to use more of their battle-power. The higher one’s cultivation, the faster they adapted. Therefore, for a period of time, Zhao Feng would basically be invincible in the Imperial Tombs.

“We’ve arrived at the Dark Sky Inheritance.”

Zhao Feng and Zhou Su’er stopped. There was an underground entrance not far from them, and it had signs of people entering a very long time ago.

The draconic providence in the air was a lot thicker, and the suction force of the Dragon Jade toward the draconic providence became stronger.

Dark Sky Inheritance... this inheritance had been found a long time ago, and while it was just a low-ranked inheritance, no one had ever managed to conquer it.

Zhao Feng and Zhou Su’er walked directly in, and the latter could now walk on the ground properly. The fruits and the ancient aura radiating from the green spotted snake allowed Zhou Su’er to quickly adapt to the pressure to a certain degree.

The instant the duo walked underground, Zhao Feng knew that everything around them was a dimension in between reality and illusion.

They had entered the Little World of the Sacred Lord before they died.

Everything in front of them occasionally became bright, then dimmed at other times.

Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er had arrived in a gray dimension. There were four large statues in the dimension, and all of them suddenly opened their eyes as a surge of Emperor-level aura spread.

"I need to face four Emperors right from the beginning, and the ground seems to have a profound array drawn on it." Zhao Feng's left eye scanned over the place.

These four Emperors would indeed be slightly troublesome for the experts that had just arrived who could only use one twentieth of their strength.

No wonder there were more unconquered inheritances near the edges of the Imperial Tombs. Not only were the inheritances in the center more highly ranked, and thus scarcer, but the participants would only start to move toward the center when they had adapted to the dimension and could actually use their battle-power.

"Zhao Feng, this inheritance is slightly difficult. Are you confident that you can pass it?" Zhou Su'er was a bit puzzled. She didn't really know Zhao Feng's true strength.

"Pass it? I'm not very confident," Zhao Feng said honestly, and Zhou Su'er nodded her head. It was indeed slightly difficult for one person, but if she helped, they might be able to succeed.

However, what Zhao Feng said next made her dazed once more.

"But I do have the confidence to destroy it."

Excitement shone in Zhao Feng's eyes.

*Boom! Boom! Boom...!*

The four statues thundered over and caused the ground to shake.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng flew into the air.

"It's time to test my Little World." Zhao Feng smiled as he circulated his Intent, and a terrifying surge of power filled the air, causing it to become chaotic.

*Boom! Hu~~~*

A dark dimension formed from destructive wind and lightning appeared in the air.

One had to know that the Little World of a Sacred Lord wasn't a true dimension, so if another Little World appeared in it, it would become a battle for territory between the two sides.

*Boom! Boom!*

The air started to crackle as the ground shattered.

Zhao Feng's Little World was created in the Ancient Dream Realm, so to a certain degree, it could be said that it was made from the Ancient Dream Realm. In other words, it was almost completely unaffected by the Imperial Tombs.



*Weng~~*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and poured the True Yuan of Wind Lightning within his Crystal Core dimension into the Little World.

The two Little Worlds started to clash with each another.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!”

Zhao Feng flew into the air and sent of couple golden fists toward the inheritance’s Little World.

*Crack!*

With the combined forces of Zhao Feng’s fist and Little World, a giant crack appeared in the air and started to extend.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The gray Little World instantly shattered, and the powerful Sacred Power created a storm as it swept over the underground. However, Zhao Feng’s Little World immediately merged with the air and took control of the laws and Intents, blocking all of the damage outside his Little World.

“The power isn’t too bad.”

Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied.

The Little World of Sacred Lord Dark Sky had been here for too long, so its foundation was weak. There was also nothing controlling it, so it was like a dead object. It was a lot more stable than a normal Sacred Lord’s Little World, but it was still weak.

Zhou Su’er was in complete shock as she stood in Zhao Feng’s Little World. Winds blew, and lightning blasted across Heaven and Earth. The ground was filled with black wood as arcs of lightning flashed by. This was Zhao Feng’s Little World?

Because of Zhao Feng’s Intent, she wasn’t affected by the Little World, but Zhou Su’er could feel how terrifying Zhao Feng’s Little World was. This wasn’t the Little World a normal Emperor should have.

Above the Dark Sky Inheritance:

“Your Highness Eleventh Prince, we’re almost at the Dark Sky Inheritance.” An elder in gray robes was filled with excitement.

“Good, I’ll be counting on you.” The Eleventh Prince increased his speed.

“Your Highness, don’t worry. A senior of the Heaven Luo Clan has been there in a previous trial, and we have spent a lot of time studying it. I am 80% confident that I will be able to solve it.” The elder in gray felt proud.

There was also a Quasi-Sacred Lord expert with them.

The overall strength of the Eleventh Prince was ranked second to last, and he had no intention to become the Crown Prince. All he wanted to do was follow his members around and find some fortune.

“Eleventh Prince, we’re here.” The gray-robed elder was filled with joy. The Dark Sky Inheritance was still here and hadn’t been solved yet.

However, suddenly:

*Boom! Boom! Bam~~~~!*

The ground erupted, and a storm of Sacred Power started radiating a terrifying aura. A surge of terrifying lightning then blinked out after it.

“What a terrifying aura! Run!” the elder in gray screamed.

“The Little World of Sacred Lord Dark Sky has been destroyed. There is definitely a Sacred Lord down there.” The Quasi-Sacred Lord following the Eleventh Prince was stunned, and he immediately took the Eleventh Prince and ran.

One had to know that any group that had a true Sacred Lord was most likely from one of the top five princes, and one also had to know that even Sacred Lords would be restricted in this dimension. If a Sacred Lord was still able to release such power in this dimension and destroy a Little World, how strong would they be?

At this moment, within the Great Gan Imperial Palace, the stone tablet filled with weird symbols and marks floated in the air radiated a unique undulation.

Around the stone tablet were ten big white screens. At the very center of each screen was a prince.

“The Fourth Prince has already found a high-ranked inheritance!” an expert in the clouds exclaimed.

According to the image on the screen, the inheritance was from someone who was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm at the least.

“Good, that black-robed person isn’t with Chen’er, and Chen’er has gone to the inheritance I told him to go to.” A powerful male within the hall of the Thirteenth Prince had a faint smile.

“The Sixth Prince is running around blindly and has met a group of beasts.” Many experts laughed in their hearts.

The trial to become Crown Prince had been around from the beginning of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, and it had a history of hundreds of millions of years. The trial to become Crown Prince was controlled by the Grand Imperial Hall, and apparently, the upper echelon members of the Grand Imperial Hall could affect what happened in the Imperial Tombs from the outside world.

The pseudo Crown Prince Seals had been modified by the imperials so that they could be connected to the outside world. Because of this, what happened within a certain range of the pseudo Crown Prince Seal could be seen in the outside world, but the images were slightly blurry.

Having this ability protected the princes to a certain degree, and it allowed the forces and families waiting outside to see what was happening in the Imperial Tombs.

“The Eleventh Prince has also found an inheritance!” someone exclaimed, and everyone looked over.

However, the inheritance in the Eleventh Prince's screen suddenly exploded, and a storm ravaged across Heaven and Earth, making the images even blurrier. The Eleventh Prince and the other two members immediately started to run.

The spectating experts around the great hall instantly took in a deep breath.

"What strength! Which Sacred Lord managed to crush the Little World of an inheritance?"

"Could it be that the source of energy of that Little World run out?"

"No, there were obviously two different powers there. I saw lightning."

"How savage! They just destroyed the tests within the Little World to take the inheritance and draconic providence."

"This has to be Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning from Sky Suspension Palace."

Everyone exclaimed.

Due to the screens, everyone understood the Imperial Tombs to a certain degree. The pressure of the dimension was extremely strong, so those that had just entered would be heavily suppressed, and yet this mysterious expert still managed to destroy the Little World of the Sacred Lord's inheritance.

"Unfortunately, the Eleventh Prince ran away in a hurry and didn't see who it was."

After the Little World of Sacred Lord Dark Sky was destroyed, a tomb appeared in front of Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er. The Dragon Jades on Zhao Feng's and Zhou Su'er's bodies instantly started to suck in the draconic providence nearby.

At the same time, Zhao Feng started to collect the objects that Sacred Lord Dark Sky had left behind.

"The wealth of an imperial Sacred Lord is indeed different."

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the interspatial ring of Sacred Lord Dark Sky and started to smile.

"Hmm? There's a unique flower from the ancient era?"

Joy appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Although this was an ancient dimension, most of the grasses and trees here were the same as the outside world. Over a hundred million years, because of all the princes discovering everything, all the rare herbs became even rarer and usually only existed in some forbidden places.

"Let's go to the next inheritance," Zhao Feng said after collecting everything.

Zhou Su'er paused for a moment. She felt that everything she just experienced was a lot different from what she first imagined.

There was no danger or difficulty. She didn't even need to do anything; Zhao Feng could finish everything himself.

After returning to the surface, Zhao Feng suddenly leapt onto a tree, and his left eye radiated a Soul power.

A flying beast in the sky was just enslaved by Zhao Feng.

### **Chapter 937: Beast Pack**

After returning to the surface, the duo started heading toward the next inheritance.

Right now, Zhao Feng was only heading toward the inheritances of beginning-stage Sacred Lords. Destroying the Little Worlds would allow them to gather the draconic providence, resources, and treasure much more easily than actually undergoing the test.

Zhao Feng had now destroyed three beginning-stage Sacred Lord inheritances. Zhou Su'er's Dragon Jade glittered with a warm light, and the outline of a dragon could be seen. This meant that the draconic providence in it was extremely plentiful.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng had also robbed three more groups, and he didn't even give them time to use the array in their Dragon Jades. Zhao Feng had completely suppressed all of them and taken everything off them.

This meant that Zhao Feng now had seven Dragon Jades.

"It'll be a lot harder from now on," Zhao Feng said with a sigh.

Two days had passed in the Imperial Tombs, and most of the people that had entered were used to the dimension's pressure by now and could use most of their battle-power.

It would be difficult for Zhao Feng to instantly suppress them now. As long as there was a slight instant, they could use the array in their Dragon Jades to escape, and there was nothing to be gained from offending them if he couldn't take their stuff.

*Boom~~!*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and destroyed another inheritance with the help of his Little World of Wind Lightning. The air nearby went dark as lightning hummed and created a storm that blew over everything.

"Let's head toward the center."

Zhao Feng's left eye gazed into the distance and could see what others couldn't.

The resources of beginning-stage Sacred Lords couldn't satisfy Zhao Feng anymore, and there were only a few items that were useful to him.

"Sure, the edges are too boring." Zhou Su'er agreed with him, which made Zhao Feng speechless. All she had done so far was sit on the giant snake without doing anything, so of course she would find it boring.

The closer they got to the center of the Imperial Tombs, the more dangerous it became. The inheritances were almost all created by early-stage Sacred Lords or even late-stage Sacred Lords, and Zhao Feng had to actually undergo the tests now.

Furthermore, the beasts here had touched more draconic providence and posed some threat now. Some places were marked as forbidden areas and had a high death rate.

“Our target is the Imperial Sky Inheritance. This is an inheritance created by a late-stage Sacred Lord and was found by a prince in the last trial, but he didn’t manage to pass through it.”

Zhao Feng inspected his map.

Although this inheritance had only been discovered in the previous trial and went unconquered, that didn’t mean it was difficult. Some inheritances were discovered a dozen trials ago and went unconquered for various reasons.

The duo started their journey after they came to an agreement. They would need roughly five days to reach the Imperial Sky Inheritance, and Zhou Su’er was responsible for picking herbs.

The normal herbs within the ancient dimension were several times more effective than those of the outside world, and if they could find some herbs that were extinct in the outside world, they would be extremely valuable.

Apart from rare herbs, they also met fierce beasts. Some King beasts even refused to leave despite Zhao Feng revealing his Emperor aura.

“A pack of Wind Wolves! Why did you come here!?” Zhou Su’er’s expression changed as she called out. It was completely possible for them to avoid this pack of Wind Wolves if they wanted to. Old Ying had already marked which places had Wind Wolf packs.

Most of them were early-stage Kings, and one of them was a Wolf King. Under the Wolf King’s leadership, the battle-power of the Wind Wolf pack was even more terrifying.

“What’s there to be scared of? I’m a beast tamer,” Zhao Feng said. The instant they approached the pack of Wind Wolves, countless Wind Wolves surrounded them.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng instantly circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and released his Emperor Magnificent Power and his lightning.

The wolves’ formation was instantly broken, and the wolves that were below the Void God Realm knelt on the ground and retreated with shaking bodies.

At this moment, a heart-shaking howl appeared.

*Wu~~~~*

This wolf cry was like a drug to the other Wind Wolves when they heard it. The Wind Wolves revealed a cruel and cold light in their eyes and stopped retreating. They started to slowly gather, and they completely blocked Zhao Feng’s Emperor Magnificent Power. If Zhao Feng revealed any flaws, they would immediately attack him.

At the same moment, a gust of wind blew, and a black wolf more than a dozen meters tall appeared in front of Zhao Feng. There was a flashing red light in its eyes, and its silver-white claws were extremely sharp as they stabbed toward Zhao Feng at a speed that others wouldn’t be able to react to.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

A cold purple crystal-like spike shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye and pierced into the Wolf King's soul.

*Wu~~~~~*

The Wolf King cried out in pain. The Mental Energy Spike had been refined, and it now contained an immortal and undying God Tribulation Lightning Eye Intent.

The Wolf King lost control of its body and fell to the side, but it immediately stood back up and glared fiercely at Zhao Feng with anger and unwillingness.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng murmured.

All his soul attacks now contained the damage of God Tribulation Lightning, but this Wolf King could stand back up even after being stabbed by his Mental Energy Spike. As expected, the beasts here couldn't be measured by normal standards.

Zhao Feng also felt that the Intent of this Wolf King was extremely strong and refined, or else it wouldn't be able to control such a large wolf pack. He could definitely use such a beast, and it would be a great asset. No wonder each prince had a spot specifically for beast tamers in their team. However, even Grandmaster Beast Tamers would find it difficult to tame the beasts here.

*Wu~~~~~*

The Wolf King suddenly howled at the sky, and the nearby Wind Wolves turned into black figures that charged over without hesitation.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he spread his Little World of Wind Lightning and merged it into the air. The sky went dark as wind and lightning intertwined with one another.

The speed and power of all the Wind Wolves within Zhao Feng's Little World decreased. Those that got within a certain range of Zhao Feng would be hit by the power of Wind Lightning.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng condensed his eye-bloodline power and released a surge of fire.

*Voom!*

A half-transparent dark purple Eye Flame with the destructive power of God Tribulation Lightning whistled through the air and exploded on the Wolf King's head.

*Plop!*

The Wolf King fell once again. The Wind Lightning Eye Flame affected both the physical and soul dimensions and had a burning effect. Its power was terrifying, especially when it was used in conjunction with the God Tribulation Lightning.

"Dark Heart Seal!"

While the Wolf King was struggling, Zhao Feng circulated his Eye Intent and slowly imprinted the Dark Heart Seal into the Wolf King's soul.

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng took back his Little World of Wind Lightning.

At this moment, the Wolf King stood obediently next to Zhao Feng, and the Wind Wolves stopped their attacks.

Controlling the Wolf King was the same as controlling all of the Wind Wolves.

Zhao Feng picked up the Dragon Jade, and all the draconic providence within the Wolf King's body entered the Dragon Jade. At the same time, the draconic providence of every Wind Wolf slowly gathered toward him as well.

The beasts here also had draconic providence, but since there were so many and they were all very fierce, most people wouldn't try to gather draconic providence by hunting beasts. They would usually just focus on inheritances.

However, Zhao Feng didn't really require any time or effort. As long as he enslaved the Wolf King, he could obtain the draconic providence of every Wind Wolf, and the total amount of draconic providence from the pack was close to the draconic providence from the inheritance of a beginning-stage Sacred Lord.

At the same instant, Zhao Feng just obtained more battle-power. The Wolf King was a Void God Realm Emperor and could threaten unrivalled Emperors with its wolf pack.

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and all the Wind Wolves entered the Misty Spatial World.

Zhou Su'er watched the entire process in shock. She finally witnessed Zhao Feng's beast taming abilities.

Such a young Grandmaster Beast Tamer and such skill made one click their tongue. Even the most famous Grandmaster Beast Tamers in the lord dynasty wouldn't be able to tame an Emperor-level Wolf King so easily. The beasts within this ancient dimension were fierce and deadly. They couldn't be compared to normal beasts.

Zhou Su'er revealed a smile.

"Zhao Feng, I want to change steeds," Zhou Su'er's soft voice suddenly sounded.

Zhao Feng looked at Zhou Su'er and summoned the Wolf King. The Wolf King was extremely unwilling, but it finally let Zhou Su'er ride on it.

Zhao Feng felt that this was better. It's not like they could feign weakness anyway, since that would only make people more suspicious of them.

Over the next five days, Zhao Feng headed toward various nearby beast hordes while evading other cultivators.

The results were good. Zhao Feng managed to enslave two more groups of beasts: a group of Red-Faced Ice Snakes and a group of Black Venom Scorpions.

As long as he enslaved the leaders of the beasts, Zhao Feng would be able to control the entire group of beasts and obtain all their draconic providence.

However, not every beast group was the same. When the strongest expert of a certain group lost, the remaining beasts all ran away, and Zhao Feng just gave up on them. Apart from those two beast groups, Zhao Feng also enslaved two strong individual beasts.

Zhou Su'er witnessed all of this and was numb to it by now. She started to think about what the outcome would be if someone offended Zhao Feng.

"Imperial Sky Inheritance!"

The two stopped and looked at the magnificent palace. This magnificent palace was a Little World; this was the first time Zhao Feng had seen a Little World in the shape of a building.

He could hear people speaking and fighting within it. This meant that many people were already here.

"The technique of a Sacred Lord at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm is indeed different." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

The two were just about to enter when they heard a voice behind them.

"Zhao Feng?"

Zhao Feng turned around and saw two purple-haired males and a muscular male in black clothes slowly walk over. The two purple-haired males had eyes full of faint purple stars, almost as if they could charm anyone. They inspected Zhao Feng closely.

The one that had called out Zhao Feng's name was one of the purple-haired males, and his purple hair was cut short.

"You can leave. The Imperial Sky Inheritance is ours."

The other purple-haired male had slightly longer hair, and he revealed a playful smile as a light flashed through his purple eyes.

The purple-haired male with short hair looked at the Wolf King that Zhou Su'er was sitting on with interest.

The muscular male walked over slowly behind the two of them, and his powerful aura made the black hair of the Wolf King stand on end, and it instinctively retreated.

The muscular male glanced at Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er before walking straight toward the Imperial Sky Inheritance. He completely ignored them.

### **Chapter 938: Opening the Way**

Zhao Feng remembered all of the members present during the fights for the positions. The two purple-haired middle-aged people were geniuses of the Ji Family from an older generation, while the muscular male in black clothes was a Sacred Lord from the Cao Family. None of these three had to defend their positions.

"Wait for me here. If there's any danger, just use the array in the Dragon Jade," Zhao Feng ordered as he looked at the three slowly heading into the Imperial Sky Inheritance.



“You’re really going to go?” Zhou Su’er was worried. Just was just thinking about what would happen if someone offended Zhao Feng, but she was starting to regret it.

The Cao Family and the Ji Family were both members of the Eight Big Families, and they supported the 4th-ranked Eighth Prince.

The purple-haired male with short hair was a famous Grandmaster Beast Tamer – Ji Bai – while the muscular male in black clothes was Cao Zhang, also known as Sacred Lord Hundred Refined. Apparently, he had cultivated and refined a hundred peak Earth-grade techniques to the maximum, and he was a peerless prodigy of the Cao Family’s older generation.

Their group had a Grandmaster Beast Tamer with the powerful Purple Star Eyes bloodline, and they also had the terrifying battle-power of Sacred Lord Hundred Refined. While Zhao Feng might be outstanding in every aspect and easily surpassed unrivalled Emperors, he was certainly not a match for such a combination.

Zhou Su’er started to regret choosing to be a healer.

“En.” Zhao Feng gave a simple reply and didn’t give an explanation.

Seeing Zhao Feng acting so calm, Zhou Su’er thought that she might be underestimating him.

Within the inheritance, Ji Bai laughed coldly; “Ji Dengtian, that brat has come in on his own.”

“That’s good. I will defeat him with my Purple Star Eyes.”

Ji Dengtian had a proud expression and cold eyes.

The Ji Family had originally joined the Ninth Prince, but after Sacred Lord Star Demon learned that Zhao Feng was a member of the Ninth Prince’s team, they immediately left and joined the Eighth Prince’s faction. The reason he did this was because “your eye-bloodline techniques are no match for Zhao Feng, so you definitely won’t be able to get the spot.”

The younger disciples of the Ji Family spent all day talking about Zhao Feng’s mysterious eye-bloodline techniques.

“I will let that brat learn how terrifying the Purple Star Eyes are and that the Ji Family is the family with the strongest eye-bloodlines.”

Ever since Ji Dengtian started cultivating, he had never lost against an eye-bloodline outside the Ji Family. He would never admit that his eye-bloodline techniques weren’t a match for a late-stage King junior.

“Hehe, I heard that Zhao Feng joined the Crown Prince trial with the position of beast tamer.” Excitement flashed through Ji Bai’s eyes.

“Stop talking about useless stuff. He’s just a King-level junior.” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined, who was at the front, snickered coldly.

“Sacred Lord Hundred Refined, you might not know about this, but Zhao Feng has a Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.” Ji Bai gave a wicked smile.

“Oh?” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s footsteps stopped, and his eyebrows furrowed. It was obvious that even Sacred Lords weren’t able to resist the temptation of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

“But he shouldn’t have used the array in his Dragon Jade yet, so if we take action hastily, it will ruin our chance,” Ji Bai continued.

Their voices had faded. It was obvious that they were now talking with their Divine Sense.

While the shape of the Imperial Sky Inheritance was a palace, after they entered, there was an old wide path. This old wide path was covered in sand, and it was extremely long. No one could see where it ended or where it led.

In the depths of this pathway:

*Boom! Bam!*

Six experts were fighting against countless human-shaped sandstone monsters. There were more and more sandstone monsters in front of them in a never-ending horde.

“Xue Yuan, I can’t do it anymore. Who knows how much further this path goes?” A short Emperor who had expended a lot of True Yuan spoke in a low tone.

“It is indeed not enough with just two groups.” Xue Yuan looked at the members of the Twelfth Prince’s group. Their situation wasn’t much better.

They had been fighting with these sandstone monsters ever since they entered the Imperial Sky Inheritance, and while these monsters only had the strength of a half-step King, everyone’s strength was currently suppressed in this ancient dimension.

The path here had been extremely difficult. They had slain six or seven hundred sandstone monsters at the least, but the path ahead of them was still pitch-black. They could only see countless sandstone monsters.

“Another group has arrived!” someone exclaimed.

“They’re members of the Eighth Prince’s group... the Cao and Ji Families!”

“It’s Sacred Lord Hundred Refined from the Cao Family!”

“Hold on! The group from the Cao and Ji Families are coming. We will definitely be able to break through now,” Xue Yuan encouraged the short Emperor next to him as excitement shone in his eyes.

With the help of a Sacred Lord, they would be able to easily kill these monsters.

*Hu~~*

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was like a black meteor as he summoned a storm and crashed into several dozen sandstone monsters. The pressure of a Sacred Lord was unleashed and swept across the place like a tornado.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Countless sandstone monsters cried out as their bodies crumbled and turned into sand.

"All of you, leave the Imperial Sky Inheritance!" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined turned around and looked at the six people. His voice was cold and forceful. The supreme aura of a Sacred Lord made the six Emperors unable to stand or breathe properly.

"If you stay here, we might accidentally kill you." Ji Bai slowly walked over, and his wicked laughter resounded throughout the pathway. He waved his hands, and countless dark green snakes appeared. They had scaly armor that glittered with a cold light.

"You...!" Xue Yuan was filled with anger. They had spent a lot of time and effort to reach this place. None of them were willing to leave the Imperial Sky Inheritance just like that, but they were all extremely tired from the battle. Even if were at their full strength, these six wouldn't be a match for the Cao and Ji Families. The difference between their groups and the groups of the top five princes was just too big.

"Let's go." Xue Yuan harrumphed coldly and left with the other two members of his group.

The other group could only give up as well. There were a lot of inheritances in the Imperial Tombs, and they had plenty of chances elsewhere.

"Xue Yuan, which inheritance are we going to next?" an elder in white robes asked with a faint smile. Although these two groups weren't behind the same prince, they had reached this place together, and they felt a certain bond after being kicked out together by the Eighth Prince's group.

"Let's go to a smaller inheritance. We won't get any share from a big inheritance." Xue Yuan sighed.

They felt helpless against the members of the top five princes. The foundation and strength of the Eight Big Families weren't something normal three-star powers could compare to.

"Hmm? There's someone in front of us," someone said with surprise.

A youth with golden hair and a golden eye slowly walked over.

"Hand over two Dragon Jades and I'll let you guys go." Zhao Feng revealed a smile as he stood in the middle of their path like a bandit.

"What?"

The six were slightly dazed as they recognized Zhao Feng, and they made sure that their ears were functioning properly. All of them knew a bit about Zhao Feng. The beast tamer on the Ninth Prince's team apparently had a spiritual pet with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, but a mere late-stage Void God Realm beast tamer robbing six Emperors would make many people laugh to death.

"Zhao Feng, hand over the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly or immediately use the array in your Dragon Jade and leave." Xue Yuan's eyes were cold as he walked forward. After being kicked out by the experts of the Cao and Ji Families, he was filled with anger and had nowhere to unleash it, but an ignorant junior suddenly arrived.

Hearing that, the other five revealed playful smiles as they walked over as well.

"Looks like you're not going to give me the Dragon Jades then." Zhao Feng's golden eye scanned over the six, and their hearts shook. The eye seemed to be able to look through everything.

Xue Yuan's eyebrows furrowed. He felt like something was amiss, but he was frustrated at the same time.

"Zhao Feng, you're courting death!" An Emperor with a short temper cursed and was about to attack.

"Hmph, Sacred Lightning Body!" Zhao Feng stepped forward, and his body became taller. A golden-blue light radiated from his body as he seemed to turn into a miniature golden giant. At the same time, a barrier of lightning condensed around the surface of his body. Lightning flashed and wind howled.

The Emperor's palm landed on Zhao Feng's barrier of lightning, but his attack was completely dissolved. At the same time, a strong repelling force and countless bolts of lightning pushed him back a dozen meters and made him cough out a mouthful of blood. He fell to the ground and looked at Zhao Feng in fear.

Under the pressure of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body, the other five felt as if they had been hit by a hammer, and their blood started to boil. A numbing sensation coursed through their bodies.

"What a strong body! He managed to ignore the attack of an Emperor and even counterattack!"

"This momentum and aura are close to a Sacred Lord!"

"How is this possible? He's only a late-stage King. How is he able to unleash such battle-power when he's being suppressed by the ancient dimension?"

Everyone was shocked and puzzled.

The feeling Zhao Feng gave them was the exact same as Sacred Lord Hundred Refined. They felt helpless and could only do what he said.

Xue Yuan was completely shocked as he looked at the calm Zhao Feng. In the information he had received, it said that Zhao Feng's physical defense was extremely strong, but he didn't expect it to be *this* strong.

On top of that, there were rumors that Zhao Feng specialized in Soul eye-bloodline techniques, and he definitely had spiritual pets that specialized in fighting for him as well if he was able to enter this place with the position of beast tamer.

"We're willing to hand over one Dragon Jade," Xue Yuan said through gritted teeth.

One Dragon Jade wasn't really a big deal for them. The prince they supported had no intention of becoming the Crown Prince, so there wasn't much point in collecting Dragon Providence. It was better to just give away one jade since it would be a waste for their entire group to use their life-saving technique right now. Xue Yuan took a Dragon Jade from another member and handed it to Zhao Feng.

The elder in white walked over to the Emperor that Zhao Feng had sent flying, took the Dragon Jade from him, and gave it to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng took the Dragon Jades, then headed forward without bothering them.

"I can only blackmail them now." Zhao Feng sighed. Everyone was starting to get used to this place. The six Emperors just now could use 30% of their full battle-power.

"The path in this inheritance is extremely long. I'll let them open the way for me." A gold light flashed through Zhao Feng's left eye as he looked into the distance and continued to walk forward at a leisurely pace.

Within the depths of the old pathway, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was like a black tornado that shredded every sandstone monster wherever he went.

"Blazing Sky Force Punch!"

"Sky Silk Shadowless Step!"

"Golden Kun Finger!"

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The three advanced forward very quickly and only left a trail of yellow sand behind.

"Will that brat come?" Ji Dengtian stopped and turned around.

"He's coming, but he's following at a very slow speed. From the looks of it, he wants us to open the way for him while he does nothing," Ji Bai said with an evil smile after carefully sensing around.

"Hehe, as long as he comes, he can take anything he wants... if he has the ability to do so." Ji Dengtian laughed coldly.

### **Chapter 939: Lightning-Quick Attacks**

"Old Ying, we've already conquered two inheritances now." The Ninth Prince was slightly excited. The pseudo Crown Prince Seal in his hands gave off a white-and-gold glow of light, and it had the faint outline of a dragon on it. They hadn't met any beast packs or anyone other cultivators in the process.

With the help of Old Ying's information and analysis, they were able to conquer the inheritances very easily.

Jing Kai watched Old Ying's performance and completely looked up to him. Jing Kai felt like, if he was a bit stronger, their speed would have been even faster, so he kept using his draconic providence to increase his strength in their spare time.

"I wonder how the other two groups are doing?" Jing Kai was slightly worried. After all, his group had Old Ying, who was an experienced and strong senior who knew a lot of information, but the others didn't.

"Shen Jizi's group might have even gained even more," Old Ying said.

Those that cultivated the Dao of Destiny weren't to be underestimated, and Shen Jizi also knew a lot about Mechanisms. Su Qingling and Shi Yulei were also very suitable for conquering inheritances, and the chance of meeting other people in random unpopular inheritances was quite low. Therefore, Shen Jizi's group should be the safest.

On the other hand, even though Old Ying had received some information and heard some stories about Zhao Feng from the Ninth Prince and believed in his abilities, he still couldn't see through Zhao Feng.

"I think that Zhao Feng probably hasn't gone to any inheritances and has most likely gone to tame beasts. This will increase his battle-power, and he'll obtain some draconic providence at the same time," Jing Kai said after thinking for a moment. The group that he thought the worst of was obviously Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er.

"If that's the case, that would be good because a large number of beasts will be useful for the next stage."

The key point was whether or not Zhao Feng would actually do that. They had troubled him by handing over Zhou Su'er to him, who was useless at this stage of the trial.

Old Ying revealed a rare smile. At least for now, no one had used the Dragon Jade's safety feature. This was the best situation that he could've hoped for. As long as they treaded carefully, the Ninth Prince had a little hope.

Within the Imperial Sky Inheritance, Zhao Feng casually walked forward while inspecting his surroundings with his left eye.

This inheritance's Little World was a lot different than the Little World of a beginning-stage Sacred Lord's inheritance. Everything here gave off a very realistic feeling, and Zhao Feng had already traveled a few miles into it and was still within the Little World. There might be a couple dozen or even a couple hundred miles more ahead of him. This meant that Sacred Lord Imperial Sky had fused some profound Space laws into his Little World.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng knew nothing about Space laws.

"Hm? Their speed has slowed down." Zhao Feng's left eye looked at the situation of the three ahead of him. The human-shaped sandstone monsters were bigger now, and they were early-stage Kings instead of half-step Kings.

"There's someone here!" Zhao Feng's expression changed. His left eye saw four figures at the entrance of the Imperial Sky Inheritance.

Due to the laws of the Little World, Zhao Feng's left eye wasn't able to see who it was, but if there were four people in one group, they must be supporters of a prince that had a lot of slots – one of the top five.

If this group was also part of the Eighth Prince's team, then it would be over for him.

"In that case, I'll just finish off the three in front."

Zhao Feng had a decisive gaze. He really wanted the inheritance of this late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, and he shouldn't be far from the end.

A pair of Scarlet Lightning Wings several yards wide formed behind Zhao Feng's back and instantly increased his speed. He turned into a ball of red light and flashed forward.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

"Blazing Sun Force Punch!"

“Rampant Imperial Finger!”

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was the main force while Ji Dengtian and Ji Bai supported him. The three pushed forward extremely quickly, but the further they got, the stronger these sandstone monsters became. After expending a lot of energy, their progress started to slow down as well.

“Looks like we underestimated this inheritance,” Ji Bai said with furrowed eyebrows. He had lost 10% of the spiritual pets he had prepared in the outside world, and it was hard to tame the beasts native to this dimension.

Without the help of an expert, the success rate of taming was even lower. However, if they did that, it would waste everyone’s time, so Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s group set their eyes on the inheritances.

“There’s nothing I can do. After all, we don’t specialize in physical attacks,” Ji Dengtian said helplessly. He was the most useless here.

If the two of them specialized in physical combat, then they might have already conquered this inheritance. Luckily, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined had such great battle-power; he was like a black tornado that caused sand to scatter everywhere wherever he passed.

“Hmm? Behind us?” Ji Bai sensed something and turned around. A scarlet-red streak of light was flying over at extreme speed.

“Zhao Feng? So fast...! How is this possible!?” Ji Bai’s expression faltered. Zhao Feng’s current speed was even faster than Sacred Lord Hundred Refined.

“Zhao Feng’s coming. Senior Cao Zhang, let’s act as planned,” Ji Dengtian messaged.

“Zhao Feng, you...” Ji Bai was about to greet Zhao Feng, but he felt that something was off. Zhao Feng was approaching at an extremely fast speed, and he wasn’t slowing down at all. The True Yuan undulation radiating from him meant that he was going to attack.

What was going on? Ji Bai paused for a moment; Zhao Feng was going to attack them? What the heck was going on? This was completely different from his plan. Where did Zhao Feng find the courage to attack them?

Their original plan was completely foiled, and they didn’t know what to do. Ji Bai instinctively reacted and controlled some of the jade-green pythons to attack Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, what is the meaning of this!?” Ji Bai roared.

“Hehe.” Zhao Feng revealed a cold smile. “Sacred Lightning Body!”

Zhao Feng’s body grew taller, and he released gold-and-blue arcs of lightning as he turned into a ball of giant golden lightning and charged at Ji Bai. The jade-green pythons on the ground were completely suppressed by Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body before they were even able to get close, and they were unable to move.

“How is this possible!? Ji Bai’s face was filled with shock. He had spent a lot of time and money to find and buy these jade-green pythons. Each one of them was a rare late-stage King beast that had a tough body, but they weren’t even able to approach Zhao Feng?”

All of this happened within two breaths.

Ji Bai quickly opened a spiritual pet bag as Zhao Feng approached.

*Boom!*

A large “mountain monster” landed in the center of the pathway and completely blocked the path between Zhao Feng and Ji Bai.

Part of this mountain monster’s body was crystal-like; it was obviously a mutated beast.

The mountain monster put its hands together and thrust out toward Zhao Feng.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!” Zhao Feng unleashed bolts of golden lightning that hammered onto the mountain monster like giant metal rods.

*Boom! Bam!*

The mountain monster’s hands were completely shattered by Zhao Feng.

*Hu~~*

Zhao Feng once again formed a punch and aimed it at the mountain monster’s head. Several beams of light formed the shape of a fist and shot upward.

At the same time, Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and transformed into a surge of scarlet-and-white lightning that charged forward.

*Boom!*

Ji Bai thought that the mountain monster would definitely be able to kill Zhao Feng, but the next instant, the mountain monster’s head exploded, and a bolt of scarlet-gold lightning shot toward him.

The powerful physical pressure and lightning made Ji Bai’s face go white before the bolt even arrived. A feeling of death that he had never felt before instantly spread throughout Ji Bai’s body and made him lose the ability to move.

“Junior, you’re too arrogant,” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s deep voice sounded.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was going to follow Ji Bai’s plan and ignore Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng decided to come to them instead. He was also dazed by this; after all, they had already planned how to take Zhao Feng’s Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, and they couldn’t give Zhao Feng the chance to use the Dragon Jade and run away.

Although he didn’t know what was going on with Ji Bai, he had to stop it.

*Hu~*



Sacred Lord Hundred Refined moved in a unique manner and became a streak of black light that instantly arrived next to Ji Bai.

“Blazing Sky Force Punch!” A fist ablaze with black flames shot out, and it contained the power to split Heaven and Earth.

“Sacred Lightning Protection!” A barrier of Wind Lightning and Sacred Lightning Body force formed around Zhao Feng’s body. The howl of wind and the hum of lightning could be heard.

*Boom! Weng~~~*

The flaming fist hit Zhao Feng’s body, but it was blocked by the barrier and caused lightning to crackle.

*Beng~~ Crack!*

The barrier of lightning released a brilliant flash that pushed the blazing fist aside.

Zhao Feng estimated that the Sacred Lord Hundred Refined could currently use 40% of his full strength, so Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body and defensive secret techniques were more than enough to block this move.

“What!? This junior...?” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s expression changed.

Zhao Feng had cultivated a powerful defensive secret technique that merged his physical force and lightning together, and it actually managed to block his attack. How was this possible!? The skill of a Sacred Lord had been blocked by a junior at the Void God Realm?

“Purple Star Illusion Domain!” The eyes of Ji Dengtian, who was currently behind Ji Bai, blinked with a dreamy purple haze, and a surge of powerful Soul Intent shot toward Zhao Feng.

In an instant, tall purple walls started to appear around Zhao Feng, the sky went dark, and an evil purple moon floated in the air as purple mist surrounded the area.

However, Zhao Feng’s eyes seemed to see through everything, and he simply charged at the wall ahead of him without reducing speed.

*Boom!*

The purple wall crumbled, and a large building appeared before Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile; Ji Dengtian must’ve lost his mind trying to cast an illusion on him.

While others might have only seen this thing as a building, Zhao Feng’s left eye could see that it was actually Ji Bai.

*Hu~~ Boom!*

Zhao Feng charged over with a flash of lightning.

Seeing Zhao Feng’s faint smile and how he was still charging over, Ji Bai instantly started to circulate his True Yuan.

*Weng~~*

A profound array within the Dragon Jade started to expand. A layer of draconic providence covered Ji Bai's body, and he disappeared with a flash.

"Do you want to leave by yourself, or do you want me to send you there?" After missing his attack, Zhao Feng floated in the air and smiled faintly toward Ji Dengtian.

At this moment, Ji Dengtian was still in shock. He didn't understand why his illusion was completely useless on Zhao Feng. How was it possible!?" Zhao Feng was definitely in the illusion, but he had seen through everything.

"Zhao Feng, you've angered me. I will personally send you to your grave." Sacred Lord Hundred Refined had an enraged expression, and killing intent appeared in his eyes.

#### **Chapter 940: Close Combat**

"Zhao Feng, you've angered me. I will personally send you to your grave." Sacred Lord Hundred Refined had an enraged expression, and killing intent appeared in his eyes.

Even though he had tried to stop Zhao Feng, Ji Bai still had to use the Dragon Jade to escape. Furthermore, his opponent was just a junior who was still at the Void God Realm. No Sacred Lord would be able to withstand this kind of humiliation.

Even if Zhao Feng used the array in his Dragon Jade to escape at this point, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined would chase after him until he killed Zhao Feng in order to wash away the shame.

At this moment, Ji Dengtian almost recovered, and he started to panic.

"Do you want to leave by yourself, or do you want me to send you away personally?"

Zhao Feng's words meant that Ji Dengtian was the next target. Although he didn't believe Zhao Feng had that ability, his heart felt uneasy for some reason.

"Sacred Lord Hundred Refined, kill him!"

*Hu~~*

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined moved in a unique manner and radiated the pressure of a Sacred Lord, destroying the walls around them.

"Rampant Imperial Finger! Ascension Kick!"

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined used two techniques at once, and countless leg phantoms made of Sacred power flashed around Zhao Feng and restricted his ability to move. At the same time, a giant finger made of golden light shot forward with a rampant aura.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!"

Zhao Feng used the Scarlet Wings of Lightning to release a surge of True Yuan and propel himself upward. He thrust out his fists, and countless giant fists made of golden lightning clashed heavily against Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's attack. Using this force to push himself back, Zhao Feng flapped his Scarlet Wings of Lightning and shot toward Ji Dengtian.

“How is that possible!?” Fear finally appeared on Ji Dengtian’s face. The power that Zhao Feng’s punch displayed was comparable to Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s technique, and Zhao Feng even had a profound flying technique.

*I can’t let him get close to me!*

“Purple Star Daze!”

Ji Dengtian’s eyes flashed with purple, and a large source of Soul eye-bloodline power shot toward Zhao Feng.

As a peerless genius of the Ji Family’s previous generation, he obviously knew more than just illusions. If illusions were useless, then he would just use something else.

Zhao Feng instantly sensed something; his thoughts and his control over his body were reduced. His senses toward the outside world dropped as well, and the Scarlet Wings of Lightning occasionally dimmed, which was due to his True Yuan not circulating properly.

“A mental energy technique that creates chaos in the soul and senses?”

Zhao Feng was surprised. This technique was similar to his Eye of Ice Soul, but the direction it took was different.

The Eye of Ice Soul froze the opponent’s soul and also affected the physical dimension to some degree, but it required a bloodline with the element of Ice. The Purple Star Daze created chaos in the opponent’s soul, and it was a more profound and skillful attack focused entirely on the soul.

After re-cultivating, Zhao Feng had placed greater importance on his Sacred Lightning Body and the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. The power of the Ice-Water bloodline had started to drop mainly because its techniques weren’t able to catch up to Zhao Feng’s progress anymore. On the other hand, Ji Dengtian’s Purple Star Daze was rather suitable for Zhao Feng.

Seeing Zhao Feng’s speed falter for a moment, a smug expression appeared on Ji Dengtian’s face.

“This brat is only slightly resilient against illusions, but he probably hasn’t ever seen an illusion technique that can cause chaos amongst mental energy before,” Ji Dengtian mocked.

After Zhao Feng was hit by the Purple Star Gaze, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined would be able to finish him off easily.

However, lightning suddenly flashed around Zhao Feng. Countless symbols of God Tribulation Lightning in Zhao Feng’s condensed purple soul blinked like meteorites falling through the night.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The faint purple Soul power that had entered Zhao Feng’s soul was utterly destroyed by Zhao Feng’s immortal and undying God Tribulation Lightning. At the same time, a golden glow appeared in Zhao Feng’s left eye as he circulated it to the maximum. A dreamy dark golden color suddenly blinked in Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“Soul Daze!”

A strong surge of faint purple Soul power was unleashed through Zhao Feng's Eye Intent, and it covered Ji Dengtian.

*Hu~*

"This is...?" Ji Dengtian's footsteps became unsteady as he looked at Zhao Feng in shock.

"This is my Purple Star Daze!" Ji Dengtian cried out as panic overtook his face.

"How is this possible...!? How do you know the secret technique of the Ji Family!?"

Ji Dengtian didn't know what to say. The True Yuan circulating within his body had broken into chaos, so he wouldn't be able to use any eye-bloodline techniques for a while. Ji Dengtian immediately circulated his Soul Intent and Eye Intent in an attempt to get rid of this technique.

"Not bad." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. The Purple Star Daze was a type of illusion, so it wasn't very hard for Zhao Feng to replicate it. Its force would probably be even stronger if he used it with his Soul eye-bloodline power.

*Hu~~*

A strong gust of wind appeared.

"Not good!"

Zhao Feng had been too focused on trying to replicate the technique – at this moment, the aura of Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's fist had arrived.

Even though the attack was far away, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body could still feel a stinging pain, and his golden-blue light started to dim.

"Sacred Lightning Protection!" Zhao Feng circulated the power of Wind Lightning and formed a barrier of crackling lightning.

*Boom!*

The barrier shattered, and Zhao Feng was slammed into a wall. A surge of pain travelled throughout his body.

*Hu~*

A black figure continued to charge over with overwhelming momentum, giving Zhao Feng no chance to rest.

"Hmph!"

Zhao Feng's expression was cold as he circulated his Wind Lightning True Yuan and flapped the Scarlet Wings of Lightning. He became a streak of scarlet-red lightning and clashed against Sacred Lord Hundred Refined.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ji Dengtian's mental energy technique had affected him and caused chaos with his True Yuan – reducing the defense of his Sacred Lightning Body dramatically – Sacred Lord Hundred Refined wouldn't have been able to do so much damage.

However, none of that mattered now because he had learned the Ji Family's secret technique.

Zhao Feng secretly circulated the Water and Wood of Wind Lightning in order to heal the injuries he just received.

"Rampant Imperial Finger! Blazing Sky Force Punch! Sky Silk Shadowless Step!"

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined didn't stop at all, he simply continued his stream of attacks. The figures of a palm, a hand, and a leg surrounded Zhao Feng. The power was enough to shatter mountains and split rivers!

"Sacred Lightning Body! Sacred Lightning Protection!"

Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body to the maximum, and a brilliant glow of golden lightning flashed around the surface of his body. The barrier of lightning surrounded his body and caused wind to howl and lightning to crackle.

Zhao Feng didn't care what techniques Sacred Lord Hundred Refined used – he would take them all head-on.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The Sacred Lightning Protection around Zhao Feng's body exploded and released a brilliant bolt of lightning that pushed aside all of the Sacred Power nearby.

*Hu~*

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined revealed a cold smile. He wouldn't be tricked again after witnessing Zhao Feng's defensive secret technique.

"Sky Shattering Divine Punch!"

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined condensed all the Intent into his right hand, and a pressure that could summon a storm gathered and shot out like a mountain being thrown through the air.

After using this move, it was obvious that Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's aura became weaker.

"Sacred Lightning Force Fist!"

Zhao Feng circulated the God Tribulation Lightning symbols and the ancient lightning within his Crystal Core Dimension. The most original and forceful divine lightning gathered on Zhao Feng's fists, and he punched out like an ocean of lightning.

*Boom! Boom! Boom...!*

The powerful wave of destruction sent both Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Hundred Refined flying into the walls.

Ji Dengtian's face went pale-white. He quickly retreated several hundred meters away from the explosion with a dazed expression.

"Close combat against Sacred Lord Hundred Refined and not being at a disadvantage!" Ji Dengtian's voice was trembling; he was in complete disbelief.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined perhaps hadn't used his full strength in the first exchange, and Zhao Feng also used his flying techniques to negate some of Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's attack. However, in the exchange just now, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined put all of his power into a Heaven-grade technique, and yet he was only on par with Zhao Feng.

One had to know that Sacred Lord Hundred Refined wasn't just any Sacred Lord; he was from the Cao Family, one of the Eight Big Families. The Cao Family in particular was a family that specialized in fighting, and they focused on physical damage. Their close combat skills were the best among all eight families.

"This can't be true. He still has a terrifying Soul-based eye-bloodline, and yet he has the ability to fight against a Sacred Lord in close combat...?"

Ji Dengtian's entire body started to tremble. His eyes were dim, and they were filled with wariness and fear. He didn't dare to do anything because he might attract Zhao Feng's attention, which would cause his outcome to be the same as Ji Bai's.

*Boom! Boom!*

The two figures jumped out from their holes in the wall and clashed once again.

"Zhao Feng, I'll see how long you can last." Sacred Lord Hundred Refined gritted his teeth and harrumphed coldly as he used his battle techniques.

He was looking at Zhao Feng as an expert of the same level now. Zhao Feng's physical defense was monstrous and even surpassed the Shi Family. He wouldn't be able to win within a short amount of time.

However, the difference between the Void God Realm and the Mystic Light Realm was just too big. The Sacred Body of Mystic Light Realms had a strong recovery ability, and Mystic Light Sacred power could affect the soul.

Even if Zhao Feng was strong, he had to do more than just attack; he also needed to maintain his Sacred Lightning Body and heal his injuries, which would use his True Yuan up like water flowing down a river.

"Hehe." An excited smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Zhao Feng felt extremely satisfied fighting against Sacred Lord Hundred Refined, and the blood within the depths of his body was already starting to boil.

Due to the pressure of this ancient dimension, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined could only use 40% of his full battle-power. Zhao Feng didn't use his Soul eye-bloodline techniques, he just fought against him in close combat.

*Boom!*

A glass-like flame suddenly appeared around Zhao Feng's body, and a terrifying scorching aura was unleashed. Zhao Feng seemed to become a blazing sun that gave off a bright flame.

The temperature within the pathway started to rise.

“This is the Blood Devil Sun Bloodline?” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined revealed a stunned expression. Why did Zhao Feng have the bloodline of the Tie Family?

*Boom! Boom!*

Zhao Feng was like a flaming demonic sovereign as he flapped his wings of lightning and flew around. His attacks were extremely explosive. Zhao Feng thrust out his fist and released a wave of blood-colored flames that were surrounded by lightning, and it started to burn and erode everything.

The power was on par with Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s battle techniques. The instant they clashed, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined felt that some blood essence and energy within his body was sucked away by Zhao Feng. Meanwhile, the color of Zhao Feng’s face recovered a little bit.

Even though only a bit of energy and blood essence of a Mystic Light Sacred Body was sucked away, the power contained within it was extremely strong, and it was a great help to those at the Void God Realm.

“This is the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline of the Tie Family!” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was stunned, and he pulled away from Zhao Feng.

Being someone from one of the Eight Big Families just like the Tie Family, he understood it very well.