

Chapter 941: Stopping the Fight

“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. The perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline was the nemesis of close combat, and he finally understood why Tie Hongnan had invited Zhao Feng to the Fourth Prince’s hall and wanted to speak to him.

Zhao Feng had the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline, a battle-type bloodline that could be ranked within the top ten Imperial Dao Bloodlines.

His Sacred Body was countered by the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline to a certain degree. Even if Cao Zhang used a Heaven-grade skill to the maximum, Zhao Feng could just use his Blood Devil Sun Bloodline and physical defense to exhaust him to death. This meant that, if the fight dragged out, the loser would be Cao Zhang.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng still had the mysterious eye-bloodline that he hadn’t even used yet.

Ji Dengtian’s illusions had no effect on Zhao Feng, and he was actually frightened by Zhao Feng’s Soul technique instead. Ji Dengtian didn’t even dare to do anything at the moment. From this, one could see that Zhao Feng’s Soul eye-bloodline technique could definitely threaten Sacred Lords.

On top of all that, Zhao Feng was also a beast tamer and definitely had many spiritual pets, including the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, which was a member of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Thinking up to here, Cao Zhang lost the will to fight. He could only use 40% of his full power right now.

Why was this junior so troublesome...? Ji Bai and Ji Dengtian, the other members of his group, were completely useless.

“Zhao Feng, stop.” Cao Zhang signaled with his right hand. Even if he could’ve used his full battle power, Cao Zhang didn’t dare to kill Zhao Feng after learning that he had the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline.

The Tie Family was the strongest family of the Eight Big Families. If he killed the holder of the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline, he might cause a war between the Tie Family and the Cao Family.

Furthermore, it wasn’t a guaranteed win even if he wanted to kill Zhao Feng. It didn’t matter whether Sacred Lord Hundred Refined won or lost, it would make Zhao Feng famous either way.

“We don’t know what kind of danger there is ahead of us. Why don’t we team up and talk after we pass the inheritance?”

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined felt slightly awkward and had to use this excuse to stop the fight.

Zhao Feng’s usefulness was comparable to a Sacred Lord, and he was definitely much more useful than the other two members in his group.

Ji Dengtian was still in utter shock from the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline and Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s invitation. He didn’t think that a late-stage King junior could force them into a situation like

this. Beast Tamer Ji Bai was forced to use the Dragon Jade's array and escape, and his own eye-bloodline techniques were completely useless against Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng even copied his technique and used it to humiliate him. The Sacred Lord in his group had lost face and decided to stop fighting.

Ji Dengtian could tell that if the fight continued, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's chance of winning wasn't very high. He regretted his actions; maybe it was because his journey of cultivation had been too smooth, but he didn't even believe what his own family's Grand Elder said.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He felt extremely satisfied during the fight, but Sacred Lord Hundred Refined had apparently lost the will to battle. Zhao Feng went silent for a moment after thinking about the four figures that had entered a moment ago.

"I want 70% of the inheritance," Zhao Feng said in a decisive tone, causing Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's eyebrows to furrow and his mouth to twitch.

This junior's appetite wasn't just big – Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's group had two people, but one Zhao Feng wanted 70% of the cut?

"I'll take 30% then," Cao Zhang said through gritted teeth before looking at Ji Dengtian.

Ji Dengtian instantly gave a helpless and bitter smile. He knew what Sacred Lord Hundred Refined meant – he would have no share of the Imperial Sky Inheritance.

"I'll open the way for us," Zhao Feng said.

He wanted 70% because Sacred Lord Hundred Refined wasn't of much use to him since he could clear the inheritance on his own. He only wanted help to stop those four that had just entered.

It would be a big loss if Zhao Feng forced Sacred Lord Hundred Refined to the brink and caused him to join forces with the four that just arrived.

"Hmm? Sure." Sacred Lord Hundred Refined paused for a moment.

Bam! Bam!

Countless sandstone monsters swarmed over like a flood. While Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Hundred Refined were fighting, the sandstone monsters arrived and attacked them, but the shockwaves from their fight were able to instantly kill the sandstone monsters that got too close. Now that they had stopped fighting, these monsters charged over once again.

Zhao Feng stood in the center of the pathway and faced the sandstone monsters. His consciousness touched the mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye. Zhao Feng's left eye instantly became golden and released a surge of strong Eye Intent and Soul power.

The expressions of Ji Dengtian and Sacred Lord Hundred Refined instantly became solemn.

"What strong Soul Intent!" Ji Dengtian's face was filled with shock. He didn't know how much the dimension was suppressing Zhao Feng, so he couldn't accurately estimate how strong Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was.

“Why is he choosing to use an eye-bloodline technique to get rid of the sandstone monsters? Could it be that his eye-bloodline technique is actually more biased toward physical aspects?” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was puzzled.

Weng~~

An enormous ring of faint golden light shot out of Zhao Feng’s left eye, and it seemed to contain the laws of the world. It passed through the center of the pathway and went through all of the sandstone monsters and reached an unknown distance.

Nothing happened even after a long time.

“It just passed through the sandstone monsters. Could it be a soul attack?” While Sacred Lord Hundred Refined didn’t really understand the soul, only soul attacks could pass through physical objects.

“What kind of eye-bloodline technique was that? Could it be the one Ji Wuye talked about...?” Ji Dengtian wasn’t able to see what kind of eye-bloodline technique it was or what its uses were even with his experience and knowledge.

However, what happened next stunned them. All the sandstone monsters that had come into contact with the enormous golden ring of light disappeared into thin air.

An empty path had been created with just one glance from Zhao Feng.

There was a very faint yellow mist in the center of the pathway.

Zhao Feng closed his left eye and recovered the energy he had just used.

These sandstone monsters were products of the Sacred Lord’s Little World, so the atoms were only of one element and were rather crudely constructed. Zhao Feng only needed to completely analyze the structure of one atom before he could disintegrate all of them.

However, this was the first time he had disintegrated such a large amount of something, and Zhao Feng felt tired despite his huge quantity of Eye Intent. However, he had achieved his goals.

The first was to conquer the inheritance, obtaining the resources and the draconic providence. If he wanted to run after that, no one would be able to stop him.

The second was to scare Sacred Lord Hundred Refined. While Sacred Lord Hundred Refined had temporarily decided to work with him for now, Zhao Feng still couldn’t completely trust him, so Zhao Feng needed something to scare Sacred Lord Hundred Refined to the point that he wouldn’t be willing to become an enemy.

“Let’s go.” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

“This... is...?” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s mind went blank. He couldn’t understand what happened even with his experience and knowledge.

What kind of power was that faint golden light? It instantly made countless sandstone monsters disappear into thin air. His eyes couldn’t see how far the golden light travelled or how many sandstone monsters disappeared.

If this was just the ability of some kind of Space technique, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined could accept it, but he didn't feel any disturbance in space.

He suddenly had a thought – what would've happened if that beam of light had shone onto his body in a fight? Thinking up to there, his soul started to tremble.

This also made Ji Dengtian act like he had been struck by a bolt of lightning. He remembered what Ji Wuye had said; "Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques can make physical and soul-based objects completely disappear."

Zhao Feng walked at the front, and countless black striped scorpions with fierce auras filled the pathway.

While most of the sandstone monsters had been disintegrated by Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique, the path was very broad, so the sandstone monsters on the edges still remained. They didn't have any intelligence and didn't know what fear was, they only charged toward and attacked the outsiders.

Jiang!

Under the leadership of the Scorpion King, all the venomous scorpions swarmed forward and opened the path for Zhao Feng.

"These beasts are from the ancient dimension!" Ji Dengtian exclaimed.

Ji Bai was the beast tamer in Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's group, and they had planned to tame beasts at the beginning, but it was extremely difficult to do so even with the help of Sacred Lord Hundred Refined suppressing the beast leaders. The addition of Ji Dengtian wasn't enough to handle the other beasts either, so their plan to tame beasts failed.

They never would've thought that Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er would be able to tame a group of beasts, and not just any beasts, but beasts with very high battle-power.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined looked at the figure of Zhao Feng's back and knew that this person was not to be offended.

Just like that, the experts from the Cao and Ji Families followed behind Zhao Feng and entered the depths of the inheritance. They flew for a long time before they suddenly felt like the number of sandstone monsters had increased dramatically. In other words, Zhao Feng's mysterious eye-bloodline technique had reached this far before dissipating.

Without Zhao Feng saying anything, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined went to the front and opened the way for them.

With the combined forces of the venomous scorpions and a Sacred Lord, they soon saw the end of the Imperial Sky Inheritance.

This pathway was probably close to a hundred miles long.

"Zhao Feng, there's a Sacred Lord-rank sandstone monster ahead. Let's go!" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined had a grim expression.

There was an enormous sandstone monster the size of a small mountain ahead of them blocking the way.

“Okay.” Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and became taller. He released a layer of golden-blue lightning and crushed everything in his way.

Boom!

“Blazing Sky Force Fist!”

Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Hundred Refined charged forward, and there were flashes of black, red, and golden light.

A powerful blow destroyed everything ahead.

“He has the ability to regenerate.”

Part of the sandstone monster’s body was destroyed by their attack and turned into sand, but the fallen sand seemed to be attracted by something, and it merged back into the sandstone monster’s body and recovered.

“As long as it still has the sand, it will never die.”

Zhao Feng opened his left eye and inspected the sandstone monster.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng’s left eye saw something that others couldn’t, and he revealed a joyful expression.

The structure of atoms in the Sacred Lord rank sandstone monster is not much different from the others.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng’s left eye released a brilliant flash of gold that passed through the area he figured the monster’s heart would be.

Hu~

The part where the gold light passed through disappeared after a while, revealing three sparkling crystal pearls.

Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and the three substandard God crystals flew over and were stored in Zhao Feng’s Misty Spatial World.

Boom!

The instant the substandard God crystals were taken away, the entire sandstone monster turned into sand and spread across the ground.

Chapter 942: Reward

“Substandard God Crystal!” Ji Dengtian exclaimed.

Substandard God Crystals were legendary Primal Crystal Stones even in the continent zone, and they were used by Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to cultivate.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was also extremely attracted by it. He only had a few himself, and those were obtained through very dangerous circumstances. Sacred Lord Hundred Refined almost couldn't resist the temptation to immediately attack Zhao Feng after seeing him obtain three so easily.

"Zhao Feng, you get 70% of the inheritance while I get 30%. What's the meaning of you taking all three crystals away?" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined immediately questioned.

"We *are* splitting the inheritance 70-30. *This* is my reward for killing the monster," Zhao Feng snickered coldly and said.

He hadn't thought that this Sacred Lord-level sandstone monster would have three substandard God Crystals either. It was most likely a hidden reward.

One had to know that Zhao Feng had destroyed the inheritances of three beginning-stage Sacred Lords and only received one substandard God Crystal total. After all, Sacred Lords needed substandard God Crystals to cultivate, so no Sacred Lord would mind having too many.

From the fact that Zhao Feng received three in one go, one could see that this inheritance wasn't simple.

"You...!" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was speechless. Indeed, these three substandard God Crystals were just the core of the sandstone monster and didn't belong to the inheritance proper.

Zhao Feng's aggressiveness made Sacred Lord Hundred Refined feel like Zhao Feng wasn't scared of anything right now.

There should be many more substandard God Crystals in the inheritance of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. Sacred Lord Hundred Refined could only think like this.

Hu~~

The instant the sandstone monster crumbled, the trio proceeded forward.

There was a large empty lounge ahead. There were no decorations anywhere apart from some golden drawings on the nearby walls.

The instant the trio appeared, a surge of draconic providence entered the Dragon Jades on their bodies, but it quickly stopped.

"This draconic providence...?" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was puzzled.

The amount of draconic providence was a lot smaller than what they were imagining; it didn't even reach the level of an early-stage Sacred Lord's inheritance.

Could it be that the information was wrong and that this place wasn't the inheritance of a late-stage Sacred Lord? But according to what they had encountered along the way, the difficulty of this inheritance definitely exceeded that of an early-stage Sacred Lord. Without Zhao Feng's mysterious eye-bloodline technique, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's group would've found it difficult to ever make it this far.

"That's...!?" Ji Dengtian looked upward.

They were all instantly attracted by three floating balls of water and light in the air. Golden light shone and lit up the place.

“Congratulations on passing the trial, but since no one suits the requirements to become the inheritor, I will be giving three treasures instead,” a mysterious voice reverberated throughout the lounge, as if it was the Intent of Heaven and Earth itself.

“This is the power of Intent!” Ji Dengtian’s face was filled with shock.

“This is just an incomplete remnant Intent of the Little World.” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was first in shock, but he soon let out a breath.

“Intent of a Little World?” Zhao Feng was surprised. This was the first time he had heard about such a thing.

“When the Little World becomes strong and stable enough, the Sacred Lord will imprint their own Intent into the Little World, turning it into a sort of manager.” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined only gave one sentence of explanation, probably because he didn’t know too much himself.

“Manager?”

When Zhao Feng thought about managers, he remembered the little thieving cat within the Little World of the Misty Spatial World. It was like a manager; it looked after the Green Water Sky Lotuses, the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Roots, the Five Poison Distinct Bees, and various other things.

“From the looks of it, the remnant Little World Intent is still following the wishes of the Sacred Lord when they were alive to choose an inheritor.” Zhao Feng touched the bottom of his chin. He could understand why there wasn’t much draconic providence.

“That’s right.” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined paused for a moment. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to understand so quickly since Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Void God Realm and most likely didn’t even have a Little World yet.

The three paused for a moment. If this was a normal inheritance, they would be able to obtain all the resources as long as they passed the test, but this inheritance was different. There was a remnant Little World Intent here that was following the wishes of its master, and it was still managing this dimension.

This meant that the three of them could only obtain whatever was in the three balls of water and light. If they wanted to receive everything, they would have to destroy the Intent of a late-stage Mystic Light Realm. However, that was obviously impossible; as soon as they attacked, the remnant Intent would utilize the power of the entire Little World to crush them in an instant.

This meant that there was nothing else they could do at this point but accept their reward.

Zhao Feng carefully inspected the three balls of water and light.

There was a book named the Imperial Sky Qi Absorption Technique within the first ball of water and light. Behind it was a red flower in the shape of a clown’s face, and the final one contained ten substandard God Crystals.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined started to think. According to their deal, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined could only obtain one of the three golden balls of water and light. He didn't know anything about the red flower shaped like a clown face or the Imperial Sky Qi Absorption Technique, so he couldn't estimate their value, but he could roughly guess based on the ten substandard God Crystals next to them.

The value of these two items shouldn't be lower than ten substandard God Crystals, but everything depended on how useful it was to the recipient. For example, if an inheritance contained nothing but spears, it wouldn't be very useful in the eyes of a sword cultivator.

"Zhao Feng, how about I take the Imperial Sky Qi Absorption Technique and you take the other two?" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined asked.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined ignored the red flower shaped like a clown face. Being someone from a family that specialized in battle techniques, he was more interested in the Imperial Sky Qi Absorption Technique. He already had a few substandard God Crystals, and there was still a lot of time left in the Imperial Tombs, so there was still plenty of time to obtain more substandard God Crystals.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. Of the three, only the ten substandard God Crystals were slightly valuable to him.

Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was already one of the best techniques in the world, so the Imperial Sky Qi Absorption Technique was basically useless to Zhao Feng, and the red flower in the shape of a clown's face obviously belonged to the Dao of Ghost Corpses.

All in all, Zhao Feng wasn't very satisfied by the rewards of this inheritance.

Seeing Zhao Feng furrow his eyebrows, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined cried out in his heart, *Could it be that Zhao Feng wants the Imperial Sky Qi Absorption Technique as well?*

Of the three items, the most useless one was the red flower.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was just about to negotiate with Zhao Feng, but the latter suddenly agreed.

"Okay, let's take the treasures." Zhao Feng immediately leapt up and reached out toward the ten substandard God Crystals with a claw.

"Hmm? This ball of water and light...?" Zhao Feng's expression changed.

When his power touched the ball of water and light, he had a feeling similar to when Xin Wuheng had used softness to counter his explosive power in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Zhao Feng's strength was dissolved and redirected by a mysterious Intent of Water when it touched the ball of water and light. It looked like it wasn't something that just anyone could take.

On the other side, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined didn't succeed either.

There's no time left. Zhao Feng circulated his Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and a surge of glass-like fire appeared around his body. It gave off a scorching and terrifying aura like he was the sun itself as it released a surge of flames.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!” Zhao Feng thrust his fists, and waves of red flaming lightning shot out like miniature suns toward the ball of water and light.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng’s attack was redirected by the ball of water and light, but the ignition effect of the Blood Devil Sun Bloodline couldn’t be redirected.

Whoom!

The entire ball of water and light ignited and disappeared within an instant.

“Fire can counter Water too.” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile as he put the ten substandard God Crystals into the Misty Spatial World.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s eyes lit up as he used a Fire-elemental technique, and soon, he broke through the ball of water and light and obtained the Imperial Sky Qi Absorption Technique.

“Leave all your treasures behind,” a ghostly, forceful voice sounded from the pathway.

“Another group is here!” Ji Dengtian’s expression changed, but he relaxed after looking at Sacred Lord Hundred Refined and Zhao Feng. They didn’t need to be scared of any normal group.

Boom! Boom!

A surge of black flames suddenly appeared, transforming into a figure in black with a nasty expression and wearing a black crown.

“Nine Darkness Palace, Sacred Lord Black Demon!” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined’s expression changed.

“Zhao Feng!” Sacred Lord Black Demon roared in anger as the black flames around his body surged like he was about to attack.

At the same time, three more people arrived.

“Three Quasi-Sacred Lords!” Ji Dengtian instantly swallowed his spit. He didn’t think that this would be a group from the Thirteenth Prince’s team. Ji Dengtian had no confidence after seeing this terrifying group consisting of Sacred Lord Black Demon and three Quasi-Sacred Lords.

“That’s the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower!” An elder in purple-and-black robes instantly exclaimed as he looked at the precious herb within the ball of water and light with a fiery gaze.

“Three Life Evil Ghost Flower!” Sacred Lord Black Demon’s gaze moved away from Zhao Feng and looked upward. His heart rate suddenly increased.

“Zhao Feng, the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower isn’t useful to you. Give it to me, and I won’t trouble you over Nine Darkness Palace matters today.” Sacred Lord Black Demon’s expression was grim as he looked at the three in front of him.

It was obvious that the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower was part of the spoils of war from Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Hundred Refined. If Sacred Lord Black Demon tried to take it by force, Sacred Lord Hundred

Refined would be on Zhao Feng's side, so Sacred Lord Black Demon used his words. As long as either Zhao Feng or Sacred Lord Hundred Refined agreed, it would be okay.

"Sure. How about we discuss the enmity between Nine Darkness Palace and me back on the continent zone?" Zhao Feng gave a faint smile and moved back a couple steps, giving space to Sacred Lord Black Demon.

Sacred Lord Black Demon paused for a moment. He hadn't thought that Zhao Feng would agree so easily, but he didn't care too much; the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower was the most important issue right now.

Hu~~

Sacred Lord Black Demon turned into a ball of black flames and swept toward the ball of water and light, aiming to destroy it.

However, a little gray cat suddenly appeared in the ball of water and light. It laughed at him and took the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower away.

"Hm? Cat?" Sacred Lord Black Demon revealed a surprised and puzzled look. Why was there suddenly a cat in the ball of water and light?

"Not good!" Sacred Lord Black Demon suddenly remembered something. The next second, the little thieving cat disappeared from the ball of water and lightning. At the same time, a pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning spread behind Zhao Feng's back, and he turned into a bolt of red-and-white lightning that shot into the pathway.

The three Quasi-Sacred Lords didn't even have the time to react. It was obvious that Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had planned this in advance. They were never planning to give the flower to Sacred Lord Black Demon from the start.

"Zhao Feng!" Sacred Lord Black Demon roared as he turned into a ball of black flames and shot directly into the pathway as well.

Chapter 943: Sacred Lord Black Demon

"Zhao Feng!" Sacred Lord Black Demon roared as he turned into a ball of black flames and shot directly into the pathway as well.

The other members of Sacred Lord Black Demon's group immediately followed him after recovering from the shock.

"Hahaha, as expected of Zhao Feng!" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined roared with laughter. He could do nothing about Zhao Feng, so he felt extremely satisfied after seeing Sacred Lord Black Demon being toyed around with by Zhao Feng too.

Sacred Lord Black Demon was the strongest beginning-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord from Nine Darkness Palace, and he apparently had the ability to attempt a breakthrough to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

The Three Life Evil Ghost Flower was originally Zhao Feng's, and it had nothing to do with Sacred Lord Hundred Refined.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined and Ji Dengtian felt a lot more relaxed after Zhao Feng attracted the Thirteenth Prince's group away.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined didn't want to be Sacred Lord Black Demon's enemy if he could help it. Nine Darkness Palace was a peak three star-power that had once been a four-star force. Their strength was even higher than the Eight Big Families.

Nine Darkness Palace had two spots in the Crown Prince trial – Sacred Lord Black Demon and Quasi-Sacred Lord Xi Peng. If his guesses were correct, Sacred Lord Black Demon definitely had *that* item on him.

A bolt of scarlet-and-white lightning flashed through the dark pathway like a meteor. Zhao Feng ate some parts of a Green Water Sky Lotus as he moved.

If it was some other force, Zhao Feng wouldn't mind giving away the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower since it was useless to him anyway, but definitely not to Nine Darkness Palace. Besides, even if he *was* willing, how could Zhao Feng believe anything Sacred Lord Black Demon said?

"Zhao Feng, as long as you hand over the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower, I promise that I won't attack you in the Crown Prince trial," Sacred Lord Black Demon's voice sounded.

"Sacred Lord Black Demon, stop spewing your garbage." Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly and increased his speed. He wasn't scared of anyone in the Crown Prince trial.

"Hmph, if that's the case, then you won't be able to leave the Imperial Tombs." Sacred Lord Black Demon gave up on trying to communicate.

"Rapid Black Ink!" The dark flames around Sacred Lord Black Demon's body suddenly exploded, and Sacred Lord Black Demon seemed to slide through the air. The resistance he faced was reduced dramatically.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng's expression paused for a moment when he saw Sacred Lord Black Demon closing the gap.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!" Zhao Feng's wings flashed, and his speed increased once more. He turned into a bolt of scarlet lightning that seemed to merge into the air, and it would appear a bit further away with every blink.

"Not good; my spatial flying technique is suppressed here." Zhao Feng's expression was ugly. His spatial flying technique was suppressed while Sacred Lord Black Demon's secret technique wasn't affected as much.

However, it was impossible for Sacred Lord Black Demon to catch up to him within a short amount of time.

Whoosh!

A bolt of scarlet lightning and a pitch-black demonic figure travelled through the pathway at alarming speed.

“The exit!”

A tiny bit of light could be seen ahead.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng charged out of the pathway and flew into the sky.

“Zhou Su’er’s not here.”

Zhao Feng looked around.

Sacred Lord Black Demon most likely didn’t dare to do anything against Zhou Su’er. At worst, he only forced her to use the array within the Dragon Jade.

At this moment, a pitch-black demonic figure slid out of the pathway.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” A half-transparent ball of fire and the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning whistled down onto Sacred Lord Black Demon’s body.

Weng~~

The black crown on Sacred Lord Black Demon’s head gave off a black light, and a layer of light covered Sacred Lord Black Demon’s body. The soul attack that Sacred Lord Black Demon faced was weakened. However, while he was able to completely block Zhao Feng’s soul flame with the power of his Sacred Lord-level soul, he couldn’t block the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

Boom!

Sacred Lord Black Demon’s soul and black crown were damaged to a certain degree.

“The laws of Destruction!” Sacred Lord Black Demon’s expression changed. The laws of Destruction existed to destroy completely, and such injuries were hard to recover from. Even the regeneration ability of undying bodies would be limited.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!”

Zhao Feng’s figure grew taller and radiated a layer of gold-and-blue. He seemed to transform into a giant tower of golden lightning that suppressed everything with its physical strength.

The main reason Zhao Feng had moved so quickly was to heck on Zhou Su’er. Given his advantage in terms of the dimension’s suppression, Zhao Feng wasn’t actually scared of Sacred Lord Black Demon.

“If you want to fight, then let’s fight, Sacred Lord Black Demon!” Zhao Feng turned into a streak of scarlet-golden lightning and crushed over like a mountain.

“Demonic Flames Sacred Power!” Sacred Lord Black Demon harrumphed coldly and thrust out his palm. A beam of darkness almost passed through space as it moved toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's heart went cold. He felt like his body, soul, and even the air around him had been locked onto. This offensive style was exactly the same as the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord.

"Sacred Lightning Protection!" Zhao Feng merged the physical power of his Sacred Lightning Body and the power of his Wind Lightning together.

Whoosh!

A condensed barrier of lightning instantly appeared. It gave off a glowing golden light that blocked this dark beam. Lightning crackled and thunder boomed around the surface of the lightning barrier.

Zhao Feng's eyes became grim. The battle-power being displayed by Sacred Lord Black Demon was much stronger than what Sacred Lord Hundred Refined could do. Sacred Lord Black Demon also specialized in speed, and he didn't fight against Zhao Feng in close combat.

Boom!

A layer of glass-like fire instantly appeared around Zhao Feng's body, and a scorching aura appeared. It was as if Zhao Feng had become the sun.

Zhao Feng's body became covered in fire, and with the addition of the Sacred Lightning Body, he looked like a flaming demonic sovereign.

Whoosh!

The wings behind Zhao Feng's back fluttered as he charged down and thrust out his fist.

Since Sacred Lord Black Demon wasn't willing to fight in close combat against Zhao Feng, then he would just give up on defense and first close in on Sacred Lord Black Demon.

Boom!

With the addition of the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline, Zhao Feng's speed instantly increased as he charged toward Sacred Lord Black Demon.

"You're indeed related to the Tie Family! But don't think that Nine Darkness Palace will be scared of the Tie Family." Sacred Lord Black Demon snickered and laughed as he stood there. Sacred Lord Black Demon thrust out another palm, and a beam of black light arrived before Zhao Feng.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's speed didn't decrease. He circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and took Sacred Lord Black Demon's attack head-on with the help of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Weng~~

The barrier of lightning was shattered and a surge of golden light was reflected back, but it wasn't able to damage Sacred Lord Black Demon. The weakened Black Flames Sacred Power landed on Zhao Feng, but he wasn't scared at all.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Zhao Feng's speed suddenly increased, and he became a bolt of lightning that appeared before Sacred Lord Black Demon. He then punched down with his fist.

"Junior, I was waiting for you to come over!" Sacred Lord Black Demon revealed an overjoyed expression as the black flames around his body erupted like a volcano. An invisible force completely suppressed Zhao Feng.

"Not good!" Zhao Feng felt that something was wrong. He didn't think that Sacred Lord Black Demon still had another move left, but since he had already punched out, he couldn't retreat. He could only use his Scarlet Wings of Lightning to push himself to the side.

"It's too late, Zhao Feng." The darkness around Sacred Lord Black Demon's body seemed to merge into the air and block out the sun. Everything within a thousand miles became dark, and one could see wicked and chaotic images within it.

"Little World!? Your strength...?"

Zhao Feng revealed a stunned expression. Due to the suppression of this ancient dimension, normal Emperors and Sacred Lords weren't really able to use their Little Worlds at all. Furthermore, the aura that Sacred Lord Black Demon was currently releasing made Zhao Feng's heart shake.

"That's right. Normal Emperors can, at most, only use 50% of their total strength here, while Sacred Lords can only use 60%... but did you really think that Nine Darkness Palace wouldn't be prepared for that?" Sacred Lord Black Demon roared with laughter.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng felt that Sacred Lord Black Demon's words made sense. Zhao Feng himself was only a late-stage King; if it wasn't for the fact that he was used to the ancient aura of the Ancient Dream Realm, he would only be able to use 40% of his full power right now.

After adapting to this place, Zhao Feng could now use 60% of his full power, but the aura that Sacred Lord Black Demon was displaying definitely exceeded the 60% limit of Sacred Lords.

"Hahaha, Nine Darkness Palace paid a huge price and a dozen millennia of preparations to create a treasure that could allow one to adapt to the laws of this dimension." Sacred Lord Black Demon felt extremely smug when he saw Zhao Feng's panicking expression.

"I can now use almost 80% of my full power. Apart from the other Sacred Lords that have the same kind of treasure, no one is my match." Sacred Lord Black Demon's eyes sparkled with a black light as he waved his hand and controlled a few wisps of this dimension's laws.

The dimension's restriction and the power of the Little World instantly made Zhao Feng unable to move, and he found it hard to breathe.

"Zhao Feng, die!" Sacred Lord Black Demon used a technique from the Nine Darkness Sacred Scroll and thrust his palm out. A beam of black light instantly appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

It was as if this attack had come from directly in front of Zhao Feng, and with the addition of the Little World's power, it had become even stronger.

"Spatial Movement!"

A whirlpool appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

Shu~~

A part of the black beam that was about to land on Zhao Feng suddenly disappeared. The rest of the beam split into two and scraped past Zhao Feng's shoulders.

"Spatial Movement? This kind of usage of Space..." Sacred Lord Black Demon paused for a moment. Nothing had been said about this in the reports on Zhao Feng.

His expression suddenly changed, as if he had sensed something.

Boom!

The part of the beam that had disappeared sliced past his head and caused a wisp of black blood to flow out.

"Ridiculous!" Sacred Lord Black Demon roared in anger. Although this attack wasn't very effective against his Demonic Dao Sacred Body, he had never felt such humiliation from being injured by his own attack.

"Dark Demonic Sacred power!" Sacred Lord Black Demon waved his hands, and countless rays of light started to surround Zhao Feng. It was almost as if they actually had life.

Sacred Lord Black Demon wasn't dumb; he knew that Zhao Feng could only use Spatial Movement over a small range.

"This next move will force you to use the array. Then, the next time I meet you will be your death."

Sacred Lord Black Demon gave a wicked laughter. He was like a peerless Demonic God as he stood in the world of darkness.

At this moment in time, the three other members of Sacred Lord Black Demon's group had rushed out from the Imperial Sky Inheritance.

"So strong!" the face of a doctor from the Duanmu Family was filled with shock.

"Hmph. Underestimating Nine Darkness Palace will result in death." Xi Peng, who wore purple-and-black robes, snickered coldly as he looked at Zhao Feng being trapped by Sacred Lord Black Demon.

Chapter 944: Black Wind Canyon

"This next move will force you to use the array. Then, the next time I meet you will be your death."

Sacred Lord Black Demon gave a wicked laughter. He was like a peerless Demonic God as he stood in the world of darkness.

Zhao Feng had a grim expression. He indeed hadn't thought that Sacred Lord Black Demon would have a rare treasure that could allow him to adapt to this ancient dimension.

This obviously wasn't the first time the Crown Prince trial was being held. Back in the day, the pressure of this ancient dimension was probably even stronger, so the peak forces of the continent had started to

develop something in order to deal with it. A treasure that could allow someone to adapt to the ancient dimension had most likely only appeared during the last couple trials.

Furthermore, this wasn't something that any random force could have. This meant that the geniuses of the Yu Family, the Tie Family, and some of the other top forces should have this treasure as well. This gave Zhao Feng a warning.

Facing a Sacred Lord of the Demonic Dao who could use 80% of his full battle-power, Zhao Feng wasn't certain he could win even if he used all of his trump cards. He had used too much True Yuan fighting against Sacred Lord Hundred Refined in the Imperial Sky Inheritance, and he exhausted a lot of his Eye Intent to pass through the Imperial Sky Inheritance.

The strength of Nine Darkness Palace wasn't to be underestimated. Sacred Lord Black Demon had definitely prepared a lot, such as the defensive Soul item on his head and the treasure that could allow one to adapt to this ancient dimension. There were also three Quasi-Sacred Lords in his group as well.

The situation was looking very bad for Zhao Feng. Since Zhao Feng was in the range of Sacred Lord Black Demon's Little World, he couldn't use the teleportation skill of his Misty Spatial World either.

Without any hesitation, Zhao Feng used the hidden array within the Dragon Jade.

Weng~~

A complex and profound array spread from the Dragon Jade. Zhao Feng's body was covered in a flash of light before disappearing.

"Hmph, the next time I meet you is when you shall die." Sacred Lord Black Demon had a cold expression, and the three below felt regretful, but there was nothing they could do about it. There was an array in every single Dragon Jade that could save the user one time.

Within a hidden cave outside the forbidden Black Wind Canyon in the Imperial Tombs, there were four figures.

"Old Ying, what should we do?" the Ninth Prince asked.

"The Wind of Darkness in the Black Wind Canyon has become weaker." Jing Kai spread his Divine Sense and felt a group of three people enter.

Old Ying's sole eye scanned over the group, and he revealed a helpless expression. Although they had four people here, Zhou Su'er's battle-power was low, and even though Jing Kai seemed steady, he had lost confidence in himself due to the pressure.

This meant that the Ninth Prince couldn't enter with them either. While the princes could use draconic providence to increase their strength and fight against those with higher cultivations, there was no life-saving hidden array in the pseudo Crown Prince Seal. The pseudo Crown Prince Seal could only connect to the Imperial Grand Hall in the outside world, and once a prince used the pseudo Crown Prince Seal to admit defeat or ask for help, the prince and all his team members would lose their right to participate in the Crown Prince trials and would be forced out.

This also meant that the princes were usually the main targets; as soon as they used the pseudo Crown Prince Seal to ask for help, all his team members would be sent out as well.

“Ninth Prince, you can’t enter,” Old Ying said in a certain tone.

“I know.” The Ninth Prince obviously understood and felt somewhat helpless.

The princes were the main protagonists in the Crown Prince trial. They had the ability to wield draconic providence, but they were also the main targets of all other forces. If there weren’t many opponents, he and Old Ying would be a strong battle-power that could change the tide. However, if there were a lot of enemies around, the Ninth Prince would become a giant target.

“While the difficulty of the Black Wind Canyon has dropped, there’s also the fact that Princess Zhou Su’er has already used the array within her Dragon Jade,” Old Ying analyzed and said.

There was only one life-saving array within the Dragon Jade. If someone had already used it and then entered a forbidden place, that was simply courting death.

On top of that Zhou Su’er was just a doctor, not some fighting expert.

“That leaves Old Ying and me.” Jing Kai’s expression was grim; he didn’t feel confident at all.

Their combined strength was just too low. Putting aside the dangers of the Black Wind Canyon itself, they didn’t even have the ability to fight against other groups. There was no point in entering the forbidden grounds either way.

“Why don’t we give up on the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground? There’s no need to take this risk,” Zhou Su’er suggested.

The Wind of Darkness in the Black Wind Canyon was occasionally strong and occasionally weak, but even the weakened wind was still more difficult than other areas. And since the overall strength of their group was on the weak side, the Ninth Prince couldn’t reveal himself.

Just as they were pondering what to do:

Hu~ Weng~~

A light started to flash ahead of the Ninth Prince, and a golden array spread. Everyone’s expression was grim – they knew that someone was using the array to escape danger.

“Zhao Feng?” Old Ying and company let out a breath.

Zhou Su’er had already told them about how Zhao Feng had met the group from Nine Darkness Palace. If someone from the third group had to escape something as well, the Ninth Prince’s situation would be terrible.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve come as well? I was forced to use the array by Nine Darkness Palace,” Zhou Su’er said as hatred flashed through her eyes. Nine Darkness Palace supported the Thirteenth Prince.

“En, I met Sacred Lord Black Demon and had to use the array,” Zhao Feng said directly.

“Sacred Lord Black Demon!”

Old Ying and company were stunned. Sacred Lord Black Demon was a Mystic Light Realm genius of Nine Darkness Palace, and his true strength was almost at the level of an early-stage Sacred Lord. He was one of the strongest people in this trial.

There was simply nothing Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er could do apart from using their array if they met him. If Old Ying's group had met Sacred Lord Black Demon, they would most likely lose even if the Ninth Prince used all his draconic providence to make himself stronger.

"There's nothing you can do about that, but why did you go to such a dangerous inheritance in the first place?" Jing Kai asked.

He felt that Zhao Feng was a bit arrogant. If Zhao Feng hadn't gone for the Imperial Sky Inheritance to begin with, then none of this would have happened. A beast tamer and a doctor going to the inheritance of a late-stage Sacred Lord – were they trying to kill themselves?

"Let's not talk about that. Zhao Feng, what do you think about this forbidden ground?" Old Ying stopped Jing Kai and looked at Zhao Feng.

He didn't know exactly how strong Zhao Feng was, but he could roughly estimate that he shouldn't be weaker than normal Sacred Lords. Zhao Feng's other aspects were also extremely outstanding. With the addition of Zhao Feng, their overall strength wasn't so bad anymore.

Zhao Feng looked into the distance, seeing the terrain surrounded by black tornados, and understood. While the danger of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground had been reduced, it was still a forbidden ground. Not many people had gone through here, meaning that there was still a lot of fortune.

"The three of us will go in. Zhou Su'er and the Ninth Prince will remain behind, but this place isn't hidden well enough," Zhao Feng soon said what he thought.

Old Ying's eyes lit up. His thoughts were the same as Zhao Feng's. If Zhao Feng dared to go the Imperial Sky Inheritance with Zhou Su'er, then there was no reason for him to not dare going to the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground when it was right in front of him.

"There's a more well-hidden place?" Old Ying was slightly puzzled. He had spent a lot of time to find this place, and from his point of view, it was already extremely well-hidden.

If the Ninth Prince and Zhou Su'er were to remain hiding away from the rest of the group, they had to be in a safe place. Zhou Su'er's battle-power was extremely low, so the Ninth Prince would have to protect himself and Zhou Su'er at the same time

"Yeah, right over there." Zhao Feng pointed into the distance and Old Ying followed his finger.

"Hmm? That really is a good place." Old Ying's sole eye sparkled.

The place that Zhao Feng pointed out was at the edge of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, but due to the landscape and how it curved in, it wasn't affected by the Wind of Darkness. Furthermore, since it was so close to the Black Wind Canyon, most people wouldn't get near it or even think that there was someone hiding there. The Wind of Darkness also had the ability to block Spiritual and Divine Senses. It would help cover the Ninth Prince, and it was a safe and stealthy place.

Old Ying looked at Zhao Feng with an even-deeper gaze. He couldn't understand how Zhao Feng discovered such a place in an instant.

"Okay, then that's that. Jing Kai and Zhao Feng will follow me into the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground while the Ninth Prince and Zhou Su'er will go hide over there." Old Ying spoke very fast. Since they decided to enter the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, they had to use their time wisely.

Jing Kai was slightly uncertain and wanted to say something, but he didn't do so after seeing Old Ying's confident look. From his point of view, an extra beast tamer didn't give their group much of an advantage. While they would have the help of the beast tamer's spiritual pets, they also needed to protect the beast tamer.

"Zhao Feng, first, give the draconic providence in your Dragon Jade to the Ninth Prince," Old Ying suddenly said before they were about to take action.

"Okay." Zhao Feng didn't really care. Draconic providence wasn't of much use to him anyway, and giving it to the Ninth Prince would increase the latter's chances of survival.

"Eh? Your Dragon Jade?" Jing Kai was surprised. The Dragon Jade in Zhao Feng's hand was bright and smooth, and the outline of a dragon flashed, meaning that there was a plentiful supply of draconic providence within it.

The light that Zhou Su'er's Dragon Jade gave off already surprised the three of them, but Zhao Feng's Dragon Jade was even brighter.

"En, I was pretty lucky and managed to conquer a few early-stage Sacred Lord inheritances." Zhao Feng smiled. He hadn't used any draconic providence on himself after entering the Imperial Tombs, so he obviously had more than Zhou Su'er.

The Ninth Prince felt confident when he looked at Zhao Feng. He took out his pseudo Crown Prince Seal to transfer the draconic providence.

Jing Kai's face went green. Old Ying and he had passed a couple tattered inheritances smoothly and thought that they were the group with the most rewards, but Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er – a beast tamer and a doctor – had passed through several inheritances. Their luck was just way too good.

"Okay, let's go."

Old Ying led Zhao Feng and Jing Kai and charged out. They first inspected their surroundings, and after making sure there was no one around, told the Ninth Prince and Zhou Su'er to move to the new hiding spot.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Gusts of wind blew across the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground like claws and fangs. After entering, they felt a limitless aura of Darkness that suppressed them. Heaven and Earth seemed to change instantly from day to night.

"The Wind of Darkness has the ability to erode. Use your True Yuan to protect your bodies," Old Ying said.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground had become weaker, just this random Wind of Darkness would be able to easily kill Peak-tier Kings. The further one went, the stronger the wind. Eventually, even a Sacred Lord wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Chapter 945: Easy

"The Wind of Darkness has the ability to erode. Use your True Yuan to protect your bodies," Old Ying said.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground had become weaker, just this random Wind of Darkness would be able to easily kill Peak-tier Kings. The further one went, the stronger the wind. Eventually, even a Sacred Lord wouldn't be able to withstand it.

The entire Black Wind Canyon was dark, and the howl of the wind was like the cries of wolves. When the black wind touched the True Yuan protecting Zhao Feng's body, a part of it passed through the True Yuan and entered Zhao Feng's body.

"This Wind of Darkness has an air of Yin that can directly enter the soul." Zhao Feng was surprised.

The forbidden grounds in the Imperial Tombs were indeed not to be underestimated. Who knew what other dangers there were apart from the Wind of Darkness?

"That's right, if one's willpower isn't strong enough, the air of Yin might awaken the evil desires within the bottom of their hearts and change their personality," Old Ying added.

"This Wind of Darkness has an ability like that?" Jing Kai started to tremble and felt that this place was evil.

The trio were extremely careful when entering the Black Wind Canyon, and because of the black wind, they couldn't see much around them. This even included Zhao Feng's left eye; it was heavily restricted unless Zhao Feng circulated the ability of his golden eye, but that would use up too much energy.

"Yin Wind Grass!" Jing Kai suddenly said.

They looked carefully and indeed saw a few pieces of Yin Wind Grass in a crack between some rocks not far away. While Yin Wind Grass wasn't extremely high grade, they were rather rare, and they were very useful for those that cultivated the elements of Yin, Wind, and Evil.

Herbs that contained the elements of Wind and Yin together were extremely rare in the continent zone. Zhao Feng walked forward and started to pluck them.

"Zhao Feng, the Yin Wind Grass has been heavily affected by the Wind of Darkness and contains great Yin power. I know you cultivate a Wind-elemental technique, but it's hard to get rid of this air of Yin," Old Ying warned.

Old Ying had seen Zhao Feng get rid of some poison in the Saint Herb Pavilion, but in that instance, the Sky Rainbow Fire Beehive had only merged with the poison accidentally. The Yin Wind Grass of the Black Wind Canyon had grown here from the start and had been mutated by the Wind of Darkness. The air of Yin within it would be hard to get rid of.

"I know," Zhao Feng replied. He saw some more ahead and went forward to pluck them too.

Zhao Feng wasn't scared of this measly air of Yin given the level of his soul and the power of God Tribulation Lightning. If this air of Yin was strong enough, it could even refine his willpower.

"Old Ying, if he doesn't want to listen, then don't bother." Jing Kai shook his head. He didn't like how Zhao Feng ignored Old Ying's warning.

Old Ying had led the Ninth Prince and Jing Kai to perfectly pass through two inheritances while dodging all the dangers. Jing Kai really admired Old Ying's strength and experience.

The only thing he didn't understand was why Old Ying believed in Zhao Feng so much. They were originally planning to leave the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, but Old Ying suddenly changed his decision when Zhao Feng arrived. From Jing Kai's point of view, an extra Zhao Feng wasn't enough to handle the danger of the Black Wind Canyon.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng felt a weird Soul undulation, and his left eye caught sight of a black figure hiding in the black winds ahead.

"Watch out!" Old Ying and Jing Kai also sensed it and charged forward.

Wu~~

A cold roar sounded from the nearby black wind, and a condensed wind swept toward Zhao Feng. The outline of a snarling mouth could be seen within the black wind.

Old Ying immediately circulated his True Yuan and jumped into the air while pointing out with his finger.

Whoosh!

A dark beam of light shot out from Old Ying's finger, which merged into the air and hit the ball of black wind.

Bam!

The ball of black wind turned into a human-like monster that now lay on the ground. It had an ugly expression, and its teeth grinded against each other as if it hadn't eaten in a long time.

"What... what is this monster?" Jing Kai started to shake, and he immediately circulated his True Yuan, creating countless beams of golden light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless beams of golden light shot toward the black monster.

Bam! Bam!

Several beams of golden light stabbed into the monster's body, but it didn't have much of an effect.

Wu~~~

The black monster seemed to become angry, and it roared at Jing Kai. A gust of even-stronger black wind merged with the black wind nearby and swept toward Jing Kai.

“Why isn’t it effective!?” Jing Kai exclaimed in surprise and waved his left hand. A large vine shot out from the ground and blocked the black wind, but the air of Yin that could affect souls passed directly through the vine and landed on Jing Kai’s soul, causing it to feel cold and start to hurt.

“This is a Black Wind Yin Ghost, formed by the black wind and the soul of the Black Wind Canyon. Only soul attacks are effective against it,” Old Ying said and pointed out another few times.

Whoosh! Whoosh...!

Dark beams of light merged into the air and instantly landed on the Black Wind Yin Ghost. After a series of screams, the Black Wind Yin Ghost faded away and turned into uncountable bits of Yin air.

After seeing Old Ying get rid of the Black Wind Yin Ghost, Zhao Feng put away the Yin Wind Grass and slowly stood up. These Black Wind Yin Ghosts were unique, and their overall strength was comparable to normal Kings, but they could unleash more power in this unique environment.

“You’re just a beast tamer, don’t get too far away from us!” Jing Kai yelled at Zhao Feng. From his perspective, Zhao Feng was so scared by the Black Wind Yin Ghost just now that he didn’t even dare to move. If it weren’t for Old Ying and himself, the result would have been unimaginable.

“Hmm? These black stones also contain a lot of Yin and Wind.” Zhao Feng’s left eye locked onto a small black stone that was revealed on stone wall nearby.

“You...!” Jing Kai’s eyes seethed with anger after seeing Zhao Feng completely ignore him.

Boom!

“These monsters are so troublesome.”

The sound of fighting could be heard not far away. It was obvious that the other group had also met the Black Wind Yin Ghosts. All the experts that had entered this place were at the peak amongst those of the same cultivation.

“Use soul attacks.” They also found the weakness of the Black Wind Yin Ghosts and instantly finished them off.

An elder saw several figures nearby and called out to them, “May I know which prince’s team you are from? The fortune of the Black Wind Canyon is what’s most important; are you willing to team up with us?”

Old Ying slowly approached them; “Indeed, we can look out for each other.”

There was a group of three ahead of them. They were members of the Sixth Prince’s team; the leader was the Regulations Elder of a three-star power known as the Glass Door, and he was a Quasi-Sacred Lord. The other two were a young Emperor and another Quasi-Sacred Lord.

“So, it’s Old Ying.” The leading Elder in purple was full of smiles.

“Hmm? Why is there a King here?” The young Emperor was surprised. From his point of view, Old Ying’s group was slightly weak, and the King probably had a defensive Soul treasure on him to be able to enter this place.

The other Quasi-Sacred Lord also glanced at Zhao Feng, but they didn't say anything.

"We found a stone cave and were just about to enter it, but we met a lot of Black Wind Yin Ghosts before we could." The elder in purple robes had a faint smile. It was obvious what his intentions were.

"Then let's go in together." Old Ying's expression remained the same.

If there was no danger involved, would they invite them? Old Ying already knew his intentions.

Under the guidance of the elder in purple robes, the group soon saw a stone entrance after a couple steps.

This time, no Black Wind Yin Ghosts charged out, and the group carefully stepped into it. The instant they entered it, a strong surge of Yin air washed over their souls.

The young Emperor instantly screamed in pain, while Jing Kai wasn't much better – his face twisted and struggled. The three Quasi-Sacred Lords had stronger souls and might've had some defensive Soul treasures as well, so the air of Yin wasn't very effective on them.

Zhao Feng immediately stood out, catching the attention of the purple-clad elder and the other Quasi-Sacred Lord.

The purple in elder gave a glance toward Zhao Feng; The expression of this late-stage King junior hasn't changed. Looks like his defensive Soul treasure isn't normal.

"Is this the power of a Little World?" Old Ying's voice sounded.

"Could it be that this is the inheritance of a Sacred Lord?" The elder in purple directed his attention away from Zhao Feng and started to inspect it closely.

The strength of a Sacred Lord who was able to set up an inheritance in the Black Wind Canyon was definitely not simple, and the tests they left behind would also be rather difficult.

The group's speed instantly increased.

Almost all of the inheritances of late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were in the hands of the top five princes. Their group was too weak, and it was hard to receive a cut of whatever they did manage to find.

Old Ying's group was the same. They hadn't been to any inheritances of a late-stage Sacred Lord.

A dark area of snow and ice appeared in front of them before they even managed to take a few steps. In the center of the world of snow and ice was a tattered and broken castle of ice.

"Hmm? There's no test?" Old Ying's voice was raspy.

This Little World inheritance was different from the ones he had been in before. There was no noise at all.

"This Little World is already broken. The tests left behind have most likely been destroyed as well." The elder in purple scanned over the place.

They didn't find anything suspicious, so they carefully headed toward the ice castle.

"Inheritance Sacred weapon!" The young Emperor saw an item through the cracks of the broken ice castle and charged forward.

The elder in purple had a calm expression and didn't stop him. Everyone watched as the young Emperor easily obtained a black hammer and put it into his interspatial storage item.

The eyebrows of Old Ying and the elder in purple furrowed. They felt that something was wrong.

The group increased their speed and entered the ice castle. Countless tattered old books were placed on the right side of the ice castle, and there were some weapons on the left.

At the very center of the ice castle was a large crystalline blue coffin. A skeleton lay in it, and next to the skeleton was a dark golden ring.

"The resources of an entire inheritance!" The elder in purple was stunned.

All of this had been too simple. They reached the treasury of a Sacred Lord's inheritance without any resistance. He couldn't believe it.

At the same time, he started to regret inviting Old Ying and company. They originally thought that the stone cave would be full of danger.

"I led all of you into this Little World inheritance, and none of you put in any effort. We take 70% while you get 30%." The elder in purple smiled faintly at Old Ying and spoke with a decisive tone. He had no intention of negotiating.

The two groups instantly looked at one another and became silent. The elder in purple robes and company all had faint cold smiles.

"Old Ying, your group is just too weak, or else 50-50 would have been fine too." The elder in purple didn't hide it anymore. He had two Quasi-Sacred Lords and one Emperor in his group; no matter how he looked at it, they were stronger than Old Ying's group.

Chapter 946: Ice Crystal Giant Bear

"Old Ying, your group is just too weak, or else 50-50 would have been fine too." The elder in purple didn't hide it anymore. He had two Quasi-Sacred Lords and one Emperor in his group; no matter how he looked at it, they were stronger than Old Ying's group.

"Old Ying!" Jing Kai instinctively looked toward Old Ying and felt that the situation wasn't looking good.

Old Ying had a calm expression and didn't say anything. He admitted that the strength of his group was relatively weak, but only in comparison to the groups of the top five princes.

Old Ying believed that Zhao Feng should be able to handle at least one Quasi-Sacred Lord. The only weakness in their group was Jing Kai.

"If you guys perform well in the dangers ahead, we can split the treasures 50-50," the other Quasi-Sacred Lord said.

How could they leave this place so easily after obtaining all the wealth of a Sacred Lord? The Sixth Prince had no intention of becoming the Crown Prince, so he didn't care about draconic providence at all.

Finding resources and wealth was their only mission in the Imperial Tombs. Therefore, they still needed to work together with Old Ying's group if they wanted the rest of the wealth.

Zhao Feng carefully inspected the three in front of him. Their soul-strength wasn't too low, and they had defensive Soul treasures. However, after being in the Black Wind Canyon for such a long time, the desires in their hearts had been ignited. They hadn't realized it yet, but as time passed, their personalities would change even more.

It seemed like this forbidden ground wasn't as simple as they thought, or else it wouldn't be able to affect the personality of a Quasi-Sacred Lord without them even knowing.

Zhao Feng looked at Jing Kai. While the latter seemed scared and didn't know what to do, he could see the unwillingness, anger, and desire for the inheritance.

"Splitting it like that is too troublesome. Why don't we use our own skills, and whoever gets the treasure first keeps it?" Zhao Feng stepped forward with a faint smile.

"What did you say?" The purple-robed elder looked at Zhao Feng with surprise.

That was exactly what he wanted, but he didn't say it in order to maintain a semblance of teamwork between the two groups. If they really used this method, Old Ying's group might not even be able to get 30%, let alone 50%.

"Hehe, we can do it that way as well." The young Emperor looked at Zhao Feng and laughed coldly. He was already getting impatient.

"Zhao Feng?" Old Ying was dazed and didn't know what Zhao Feng meant by this. At least for the moment, he didn't want the two groups to break up. While the resources here were rare even for Old Ying, it wasn't as if there would be no chances in the future. He placed greater importance on draconic providence, and the three of them had already obtained half of the draconic providence here. This was why Old Ying was planning to give in to them.

"Zhao Feng, what did you say?" Jing Kai looked angrily at Zhao Feng with cold eyes. Instead of using their own skill and maybe getting 30%, it was better to just split it 50-50.

"Old Ying, your group member is the one who gave this suggestion." The purple-robed elder gave a wicked laugh, and both sides became silent.

Hu~~

The six figures moved at once. Their target was the same – the interspatial ring within the crystalline ice coffin .

While there were a lot of other items in the ice castle, it was obvious that whatever was contained in this interspatial ring was the most valuable.

"Purple Light Destroying the Sky!" The elder in purple robes blocked Old Ying and thrust out his palm. A purple-colored palm made of light filled the sky and crashed over.

It was obvious that the purple-robed elder's group had already discussed what to do. The elder in purple robes would stall Old Ying. Meanwhile, the young Emperor charged toward Jing Kai. A long golden axe appeared in his hand, which he waved fiercely and unleashed red flashing light everywhere.

Jing Kai showed no signs of weakness against an Emperor. Countless beams of golden light spun around his body as he clashed against the young Emperor. Jing Kai's display was extremely courageous and fierce.

"Hehe, Old Ying, since your group member wants to split it this way, then we'll follow through with it." The purple-robed elder thrust out another purple Destruction palm.

"Lei Tong, don't injure the Ninth Prince's beast tamer. Just take the interspatial ring." The elder in purple robes pretended to be nice, but he had an evil smile.

"Don't worry." The other Quasi-Sacred Lord was full of smiles. It would be extremely easy to deal with a King.

He knew that Zhao Feng had the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, but he was ready for it. Even if the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's pollen hit him, he was confident that he could suppress Zhao Feng.

"Lightning Restriction!" Lei Tong waved his palms, and a chain of lightning shot toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng retreated several steps and waved his left hand. A large white figure instantly appeared before Zhao Feng and charged at Lei Tong with its fierce beast aura.

This was a rare beast that he had met while he was taming various beast packs, and he used a lot of effort to tame it.

"This is a rare beast from the ancient dimension?" Lei Tong's expression changed slightly as he looked at the white bear covered in crystalline icy hair.

The strength of rare beasts already exceeded those at the same cultivation, and this Ice Crystal Giant Bear wasn't suppressed by the laws of the dimension either.

"How is this possible? How can that brat tame an Emperor-level rare beast?" The expression of the elder in purple robes was grim.

They originally thought that Zhao Feng was going to rely on the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly that he got from Duke Nanfeng. They thought that his actual beast taming abilities were extremely average.

Furthermore, even if he was good, how could a King-level beast tamer tame an Emperor-level rare beast? Even some Emperor-level Grandmaster Beast Tamers needed an entire group to help them for such a thing, and even then, it wasn't guaranteed.

"An Emperor-level Ice Crystal Giant Bear!" Old Ying couldn't help but exclaim. In reality, he was also suspicious of Zhao Feng's beast taming abilities, but Zhao Feng was able to surprise him every time.

Zhao Feng managed to tame several strong rare beasts while he was conquering inheritances. This meant that it wasn't a loss for him to use the array in the Dragon Jade. On top of that, Zhao Feng still had the substandard God Misty Spatial World.

Roar~~~

The Ice Crystal Giant Bear roared as its white claws shot toward Lei Tong like lightning. The chilly gust radiating from it even froze the air.

The Lightning Restriction used by Lei Tong was blocked by the Ice Crystal Giant Bear and had zero effect.

Whoosh!

Lei Tong turned to the side and dodged the Ice Crystal Giant Bear's attack.

"Spear of Lightning." Lei Tong wouldn't go easy on an Emperor-level Ice Crystal Giant Bear. Light sparkled around Lei Tong as a surge of lightning condensed into the shape of a spear.

Hu~~

Lei Tong gripped the Spear of Lightning, causing his momentum to rise. Lightning sparkled as he clashed against Ice Crystal Giant Bear.

"What power!" Lei Tong's hands went numb as he retreated back a couple steps.

His Lightning elemental attacks weren't very useful against the thick-skinned Ice Crystal Giant Bear, and he was even countered somewhat.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was walking toward the crystalline ice coffin.

"Junior, don't even think about it!" Lei Tong was enraged and threw his Spear of Lightning at the crystalline ice coffin. He then leapt at Zhao Feng with overwhelming speed.

The Ice Crystal Giant Bear countered him to a certain degree, so Lei Tong changed his tactics and used his advantage of speed. He decided not to fight against the Ice Crystal Giant Bear; he would first suppress Zhao Feng and take away the interspatial ring. Speed was the Ice Crystal Giant Bear's weakness.

Whoosh!

The Spear of Lightning stabbed into the ice coffin, less than an inch away from the interspatial ring.

Boom!

The crystalline ice coffin was already damaged, and it immediately exploded when it was further damaged.

"Junior, I'll get rid of you first!" Fierceness flashed across Lei Tong's eyes as he leapt toward the quickly-retreating Zhao Feng.

"I've already got the interspatial ring though. Shouldn't we stop now?"

Lei Tong was stunned. Under his blow just now, his Spear of Lightning landed right next to the interspatial ring and caused the ice coffin to explode. Zhao Feng wasn't even near the interspatial ring yet.

Miao!

At this moment, with a flash of silver, a little cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder. It raised its head and chest, as if saying that it was the one who took the ring.

"A spiritual pet with a talent in Space laws." Lei Tong's eyes froze. He clenched his fists and looked unwillingly at Zhao Feng.

At this point, the purple-robed elder and the other Emperor saw the result of Lei Tong and Zhao Feng's fight. Their expressions started to flicker, and they still couldn't accept this.

"Stop. There should be plenty of other treasures here." Old Ying saw the struggle in their expressions and spoke.

"Fine. Old Ying, you won this time." The purple-robed elder gave a deep glance toward Zhao Feng.

Lei Tong and the other young Emperor stopped attacking and started to scour some of the leftover resources from within the ice castle.

"This Zhao Feng is extremely troublesome, and his spiritual pets are very unique," Lei Tong explained to the other two. He felt humiliated and angry losing to a King.

"Hehe, there's no need to worry. Right now, we still need help from Old Ying's group, but when the time's ripe, we will take it all back." The elder in purple robes implied a lot with his words.

"That's right. We'll just leave it with them for now." The young Emperor was extremely excited.

Jing Kai was overjoyed at what happened and ran over impatiently. He didn't expect Zhao Feng's spiritual pets to be so strong or that he would actually obtain the interspatial ring without anyone knowing.

"What's in the interspatial ring?"

Zhao Feng put his Divine Sense into the interspatial dimension and was slightly puzzled; "It's just the wealth of an early-stage Sacred Lord."

"An early-stage Sacred Lord's wealth isn't bad, especially since this is still just the boundary of the Black Wind Canyon." Jing Kai was looking forward to what awaited them.

Old Ying's group then split the items within the interspatial ring. Zhao Feng alone took 40% of it.

"Old Ying, the journey in the Black Wind Canyon has just begun." The elder in purple robes was expressionless, as if he had already forgotten what just happened.

"En."

The two groups saw another group enter the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground the instant they exited the inheritance.

"That's a group from the Second Prince's team?" The purple-robed elder's eyebrows furrowed.

The Second Prince wasn't that ambitious, but the forces supporting him were extremely complex, so his team was ranked 5th among the other princes.

This group had three Quasi-Sacred Lords and one Emperor, but the strength of each member was most likely stronger than both of their groups. The combined force of their two groups might not be at an advantage against this one group belonging to the Second Prince.

“We should take action quickly. The Wind of Darkness around the Black Wind Canyon fluctuates in power. We don’t know when it’ll return to normal.” Lei Tong’s eyes were impatient, and everyone sped up their pace. There would be more and more groups coming here as time passed, so they couldn’t afford to waste any time.

Chapter 947: Stunning Treasure Glow

Within the Great Gan Imperial Palace, the ancient and weird stone tablet floated in the sky, and there was a unique energy undulation as it connected with the ten white screens around it. Within the center of each screen was a prince.

The experts around the great all and in the clouds could only see the image around the princes. The clarity of any images away from them were blurry.

At this moment, almost everyone’s attention was gathered on the Second Prince’s screen.

“The Second Prince also came to the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground.”

“Unfortunately, the Second Prince didn’t go in himself.”

“Why would a prince take such a risk? If they met danger and had to use the pseudo Crown Prince Seal to ask for help, that would be the end of the trial for them.”

The experts in the clouds discussed with one another. Entering any forbidden ground in the Crown Prince trial was extremely rare, so it attracted a lot of attention. Everyone wanted to know if there were still any ancient treasures within the ancient dimension.

“The Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground is one of the more dangerous forbidden grounds in the Imperial Tombs. Luckily, Chen’er is far away from that place.” The powerful male understood the Thirteenth Prince’s personality very well. If the Thirteenth Prince was there and realized that the place wasn’t quite as forbidden anymore, he would definitely enter.

The halls with the tensest atmosphere were obviously the Ninth Prince’s and Second Prince’s halls.

“Will Zhao Feng be okay entering the forbidden ground?” An Elder from a two-star power was puzzled. While he didn’t exactly think well of Zhao Feng, he was still part of the team, and he had already used the array in his Dragon Jade. If he died, the Ninth Prince would lose a team member.

“There shouldn’t be any problem since Old Ying is leading the group.” Although Duke Nanfeng said this, he didn’t feel certain. Back in the day, he also participated in the Crown Prince trial, and he knew how terrifying the forbidden grounds were.

Apparently, even back then, the Wind of Darkness in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground showed signs of becoming weaker.

Within the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Grounds:

“Another inheritance!” Lei Tong was stunned.

On a wall ahead of them was an ancient stone door. There was a layer of water over it that gave off a multi-colored light.

Most Sacred Lords left their inheritance behind in a natural environment and awaited those that were destined to open it. The reason why there were so many entrances outside of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground was because these inheritances had already been discovered, but no one had conquered them yet. Their entrances were exposed, but the contents were still available.

Almost no one knew anything about the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. Only the Sacred Lords that were about to die would risk coming here to set up their inheritance. In terms of fairness, the entrances probably should’ve been re-hidden or something, but no one cared anymore. It’s not as if finding an entrance would guarantee success.

“Fortune is indeed everywhere.” Jing Kai couldn’t contain his excitement and instantly leapt into the air.

The members of the purple-robed elder’s group looked at one another and entered the stone door before Jing Kai. Old Ying and Zhao Feng quickly followed behind them.

At this instant, Heaven and Earth changed. Everyone arrived on a desolate island surrounded by black tornados. There were countless whirlpools in the water around the island, as if this was a place of despair.

“This is definitely the inheritance left behind by a late-stage Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.” The elder in purple robes spread his senses and was extremely excited.

This Little World inheritance had been damaged as well. There were countless cracks in the Little World, and gusts of black wind flowed everywhere, but this place was still able to function despite its heavy damage. From this, one could see how unusual it was.

“But why are there Black Wind Yin Ghosts in this inheritance?” The young Emperor looked ahead. There were countless human-shaped skeletons on the island, with no signs of anyone alive.

Countless Black Wind Yin Ghosts walked eerily around the island. At the very center of the desolate island was a wooden tower. There was a glow of treasures coming from it, and it was so bright that the entire wooden tower lit up with a golden color.

“A Sacred Lord most likely set up their inheritance here, but when the source of energy supporting the Little World ran out, the Wind of Darkness finally eroded this place and ultimately killed any human-like beings, turning their souls into Black Wind Yin Ghosts.” The elder in purple robes was excited.

From the looks of it, the test of this inheritance was to kill the Black Wind Yin Ghosts. This was the inheritance of a late-stage Sacred Lord, and the test was actually so simple.

“Old Ying, which members of your team specialize in soul attacks?” the purple-robed elder asked with a smile.

This was the time to team up.

“Just me,” Old Ying replied without hesitation.

“That’s no good. Lei Tong and I – two Quasi-Sacred Lords – can both use soul attacks. This means that your group is contributing less manpower.”

The purple-robed elder shook his head and gave Zhao Feng a glance before continuing to speak, “Although Zhao Feng is only a late-stage King, he was able to tame a rare beast like that giant bear. His Soul Intent definitely isn’t weak, and he must’ve learned some sort of offensive Soul secret technique.”

The purple-robed elder gave a faint smile and inspected Zhao Feng after saying this. On the other hand, Zhao Feng looked at the wooden tower and acted like he didn’t hear anything. The elder in purple robes felt slightly awkward; he couldn’t see through this junior at all.

“He only specializes in illusions and doesn’t know any offensive skills,” Old Ying replied for Zhao Feng. He could feel that this group was hiding their ill intentions, so he felt like he should hide Zhao Feng’s true strength and make them think he was weak.

“How about Zhao Feng takes out some spiritual pets to use them as cover for us? If he does that, we can split the resources 50-50 in the end... or we can do it depending on our skill again. What do you say to that?”

The elder in purple robes wasn’t willing to give up. While Zhao Feng only had the cultivation of a late-stage King, the elder in purple robes could feel that this youth wasn’t simple, otherwise he wouldn’t have been able to obtain so much in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

When it came to Zhao Feng, many things that shouldn’t have happened had happened anyway, so the elder in purple robes wanted to probe Zhao Feng’s hidden cards.

“That’s true. I don’t want to obtain anything without putting in any effort.” Zhao Feng put his consciousness into the Misty Spatial World and picked out more than a dozen black striped venomous scorpions at the late-stage King level.

The stingers of the black striped scorpions were venomous and had the ability to erode souls. To a certain extent, it could be considered a soul attack.

“Great! Old Ying, your beast tamer is indeed not simple. These black striped venomous scorpions are also beasts from the Imperial Tombs, right?”

The eyes of the elder in purple robes sharpened as he looked at the black striped venomous scorpions on the ground, and he felt smug. Another one of Zhao Feng’s hidden cards had been revealed.

Zhao Feng gave a glance toward the elder in purple robes but didn’t say anything.

“Let’s start.” Since Lei Tong lost to Zhao Feng in the last inheritance, he was getting impatient to release his anger.

“Let’s go, Old Ying.” The elder in purple robes shot out, and he released a surge of Soul power.

The elder in purple robes thrust out his palm, and a surge of purple light that could damage the physical and soul dimensions shot out.

Ultimately, he was a Quasi-Sacred Lord that had attempted to break through to the Mystic Light Realm before, so he knew a bit about merging his soul and True Yuan together.

At the same time, a large number of Black Wind Yin Ghosts on the desolate island were attracted over. They turned into condensed black tornados and swept toward the group.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Old Ying's figure started to move through the air. The hand hidden in his black robes pointed out, and several dark beams of light merged into the air and hit the critical points on the Black Wind Yin Ghosts.

Old Ying used an extremely profound Soul technique that also contained the laws of Space.

A dark pearl of lightning appeared in Lei Tong's hand. All he needed to do was pour his Soul power into it and the pearl of lightning would be able to release Lightning-elemental soul attacks. This was a support-type item that he had prepared specifically for the Crown Prince trial.

Ahead of Zhao Feng were more than a dozen black striped venomous scorpions that attracted the firepower of the Black Wind Yin Ghosts.

Under their combined attacks, the number of Black Wind Yin Ghosts on the desolate island started to decrease. All the Black Wind Yin Ghosts were destroyed after two hours.

The six instantly charged into the wooden tower that was giving off a thick glow of treasure. They would split it by whoever got there first.

Old Ying, Jing Kai, and the elder in purple robes entered through the front door while Zhao Feng, Lei Tong, and the young Emperor flew toward the window on the second floor.

"A peak Earth-grade weapon!" The young Emperor paused for a moment.

Everything within the wooden tower, such as the mirrors, paintings, and candles gave off the aura of peak Earth-grade items.

"Heaven-grade weapon!" Lei Tong's eyes locked onto a row of golden maobi (Chinese writing brush used to write calligraphy) next to a table, and he charged over. This was a set of peak Earth-grade items, and their combined force had reached the level of a Heaven-grade item.

"Battle technique!" The young Emperor charged over to a stand next to the bed, and there was an ancient book lying on it.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng flew toward the bed and found several dozen substandard God crystals and pill bottles underneath the pillow.

"Junior, are you thinking of taking all those substandard God Crystals for yourself?" Lei Tong leapt toward Zhao Feng after putting away the Heaven-grade maobi, and lightning started to crackle on his hands.

Zhao Feng's expression remained the same, and he simply put the pill bottles and substandard God Crystals into the Misty Spatial World.

Lei Tong revealed a faint smile as his palm flashed with lightning toward Zhao Feng.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he circulated his Fire of Wind Lightning and punched out.

Boom!

The exchange of fist and palm caused lightning and fire to explode. Zhao Feng remained unmoving while Lei Tong was sent crashing onto the wood floor. His right palm was scorched black and numb, and the blood within his body started to toss and turn.

“How is this possible!?” Lei Tong was shocked. Although he only used 60% of his full power just now, why was he the one at the disadvantage? The opponent was just a Void God Realm King; how could Zhao Feng be so strong? The elements of Fire and Lightning contained within his attack made Lei Tong’s heart rate speed up.

“Lei Tong? You two...” The young Emperor put the book away and saw the scene of Lei Tong flying into the floor. He was just about to question them, but...

Boom! Boom!

The entire inheritance started to shake. The air above them started to shatter and extend downward. The ocean below started to rise.

This desolate island was about to be swallowed by the water.

Crack!

“Not good, this Little World is about to crumble!” The purple-robed elder’s voice sounded from below.

“Zhao Feng, Jing Kai, let’s go!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. He took a few more items, then flew into the air.

The six figures flew out from the cracks of the Little World and returned to the Black Wind Canyon. They were all dazed the instant they came out, and their gazes all gathered onto one spot.

A nine-colored glow of treasure came from the depths of the Black Wind Canyon. Its light was so strong that it broke past the black wind and lit up the sky. It was as if there was a peerless treasure in the depths of the Black Wind Canyon that had exceeded the Mystic Light Realm, and it just woke up. Even the Black Wind Canyon was unable to hide its glow.

“What... what kind of treasure is over there?” Jing Kai swallowed his saliva and was unable to move his gaze away from the nine-colored glow.

A group of four jumped out from a pathway hidden by some rubble on the other side of the Black Wind Canyon.

“Could it be that a substandard God weapon has appeared?” An elder with a goatee from the Second Prince’s group looked into the distance with shock and joy.

Chapter 948: Centre of the Forbidden Grounds

Ten thousand miles away from the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground:

“Jiang Hao, it’s all thanks to you that we were able to easily pass through this early-stage Sacred Lord’s inheritance.”

“Jiang Hao, I heard that you have a high chance of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm. Why are you still suppressing your cultivation?”

Four figures jumped out from an inheritance. The leader was a handsome middle-aged male with white hair and sparkling eyes.

“I have to succeed at breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm in one go.” Jiang Hao’s tone was decisive.

If one failed to break through to the Mystic Light Realm even once, the possibility of success in the future would lower. Every time one failed, one’s life force and soul would become weaker, and those were basically impossible to replace. Therefore, anyone who broke through to the Mystic Light Realm in one try had much a better foundation and much better potential than someone who took several tries.

Jiang Hao’s ambition made the others who had already failed to break through to the Mystic Light Realm feel guilty and envious.

“What’s that!?” someone exclaimed, and everyone raised their heads.

Hua!

A glow of treasure that contained nine colors lit up the sky. It was extremely bright, as if a peerless mountain of treasure was just revealed.

The light made could move one’s heart. Everyone instantly stopped speaking, and they were unable to turn away.

“This is... the treasure glow of a divine item!” A light flashed through an elder’s eyes as he spoke with a trembling voice, but his tone was certain.

“I have never seen a treasure with such a glow.” The eyes of another elder with white hair sparkled.

“Let’s go over there!” Jiang Hao paused for a moment as well before his heart started to speed up. How could he miss such a peerless treasure?

The other three were overjoyed when they heard Jiang Hao’s words, and they all sprinted toward the treasure glow.

In a swamp in the depths of the Imperial Tombs, four figures passed through some trees. The leader was someone completely covered in black robes. Three people followed behind him carefully. The entire group was silent.

The black-robed figure suddenly stopped and looked into the distance. The expressions of the other three members became pale with fear, and they looked in the direction where the black-robed person was looking but saw nothing.

The three people looked at one another with puzzlement. They didn’t understand what the leading black-robed figure was looking at.

“Let’s go.” The black-robed person changed directions.

“Senior Black Robes, are we not going to the inheritance?” a member couldn’t help but ask.

The black-robed person suddenly looked in a random direction and changed their destination right afterward without even discussing. The others were dissatisfied and slightly hesitant.

They had to admit that they were unlucky to be put in the black-robed person's group. The black-robed person had a weird personality, and he was rather scary.

Luckily, the black-robed person's strength was great, so their journey had been safe so far.

"Stop talking garbage," the black-robed person's hoarse voice sounded, and he even turned his head around. The aura of Death started to spread.

The three members' souls started to shake, and they immediately shut up.

The Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground was filled with a nine-colored light.

Old Ying and the purple-robed elder's groups were covered by this nine-colored light, and they felt stunned by the enormous treasure glow coming from it. They felt like they were extremely small in comparison, like a beggar seeing the royal treasury. Rather than rushing over immediately, they were rooted to the ground in shock and confusion.

"Even an Ancient God Weapon can't display such a scene." Zhao Feng was shocked. The display of the tattered sword in Xie Yang Palace wasn't even one hundredth of this.

What kind of item did the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground contain? Even the normally-calm Zhao Feng felt a strong desire to obtain it.

"Let's go. We can't lose our advantage. The other groups nearby will also be attracted to it." The purple-robed elder's eyes shone as he sped toward the depths of the Black Wind Canyon. He couldn't remain calm in the face of this stunning treasure.

"Let's go over as well." Lei Tong and the young Emperor were unable to think properly, but they immediately charged over.

"Ai, such a weapon isn't something we can control." Old Ying sighed and was feeling indecisive.

Such an ancient treasure definitely wasn't something they could control. If this treasure appeared in the continent zone, it would cause a war between multiple lord dynasties, and perhaps even a civil war.

Even if they couldn't get it though, Old Ying's gaze couldn't move away from it. He at least wanted to see what kind of treasure it was or else he wouldn't be able to relax.

"Old Ying, let's go. Such a treasure appearing is also our fortune. We can't just miss it like this." Jing Kai had an excited expression as he persuaded.

Such a treasure could change anyone's destiny. Jing Kai was already getting impatient after seeing the purple-robed elder's group go over. If Old Ying didn't agree, he obviously couldn't go. He was an unrivalled Emperor in the outside world, but in here, he was just a normal team member. Quasi-Sacred Lords could be seen everywhere. Furthermore, this was the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground; such a treasure would definitely come with great danger, and he needed an experienced leader like Old Ying.

“Fine, we’ll go over and have a look,” Old Ying decided, and they started to head toward the depths of the Black Wind Canyon.

Being one of the most dangerous forbidden grounds of the Imperial Tombs, even some of the stronger Sacred Lords wouldn’t go too far into the Black Wind Canyon to set up their inheritance. If it wasn’t because the black wind had suddenly weakened and then seeing a great treasure appear, Old Ying’s group would never dare to enter its depths.

“Hmm? The black wind became a bit stronger?” Zhao Feng’s sharp eyes caught sight of a change in the air.

Although the treasure glow changed the color of the area nearby and made it hard to distinguish things apart, it didn’t affect Zhao Feng’s left eye much.

Zhao Feng glanced at Old Ying and Jing Kai. The two of them hadn’t sensed anything. It was obvious that the treasure glow had attracted everyone’s attention and made them forget about everything else.

“Something’s not right.” Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly as the power of the God Tribulation Lightning in his dark purple soul suddenly started to blink.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thin wisps of dark aura were destroyed by the power of the God Tribulation Lightning and forced out of his body, where they merged with the black wind.

I was unknowingly affected as well. Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. One had to know that his soul had reached the level of a Sacred Lord, and it was actually even more condensed and refined than a normal Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng’s eyes became a bit clearer after forcing the air of Yin outside his body.

Let me have a look. Zhao Feng circulated his left eye, and a golden light spread through his eye.

In the past, when Zhao Feng used this ability, everything in sight became a world constructed of atoms and used up a lot of energy. It was a case of information overload. However, now that Zhao Feng’s control was a lot better, he could choose what to see as atoms.

Zhao Feng’s eyes gazed at the treasure glow that was shooting up into the sky, then started to trace it downward through the rocks.

The treasure should be underground... eh? Zhao Feng seemed to find something weird, and his face went slightly red before turning back to normal.

“What is it, Zhao Feng?” Old Ying saw that Zhao Feng was acting differently than usual.

“Zhao Feng, we need to be faster. This is a once-in-a-lifetime fortune,” Jing Kai said impatiently.

“Nothing, I just suddenly realized that the black wind has become stronger.” Zhao Feng’s expression was grim.

“Hmm? Indeed. Looks like we need to speed up.” Old Ying’s expression became grim as well after sensing it carefully. If the black wind returned to its original state, then they would need to quickly retreat. Even Sacred Lords wouldn’t dare to go too deep into the black wind at its full strength.

“Ai, your cultivation is too low....” Jing Kai looked at Zhao Feng with dissatisfaction. From his point of view, Zhao Feng couldn’t block the black wind because of his low cultivation.

The three sped up and quickly headed toward the center of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. The further they went, the stronger the black wind became. Even Jing Kai felt an icy coldness.

The purple-robed elder and company soon appeared in their vision.

“Old Ying, our two groups are still together, right?” The purple-robed elder revealed a faint smile as he turned around. He hoped that Old Ying would come. Even if they didn’t get this treasure, they could just take back what they already had.

“Of course.” Old Ying sped up even more.

Under the guidance of the purple-robed elder, everyone came to the center of the Black Wind Canyon and headed toward the treasure glow.

This place was filled with giant room-sized stones made from a dark gray material. The treasure glow was coming from the center of the giant rocks, and the strong surge of pressure radiating from it made everyone unable to approach.

Hu~~

The treasure glow suddenly weakened, and the nine-colored light became dimmer until it completely faded back into the ground. The entire Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground became a world of darkness once more.

“The pressure from the treasure glow has disappeared!” Lei Tong exclaimed, and all six of them shot into the air above the rocks.

In just an instant, everyone arrived within range of where the treasure glow used to be, but they were unable to sense anything clearly because there were a bunch of stones everywhere, and the black wind was affecting their Divine Senses.

“Purple Light Destroying the Sky!” The purple-robed elder thrust out a palm, and the figure of a giant palm made of purple light thudded onto the stones below.

Bam!

No one knew what these dark gray stones were made from. The purple-robed elder’s attack only left a few cracks on them.

“It seems like it’s impossible to enter directly from here.” The purple-robed elder was unwilling. The giant stones blocked everything, so it was impossible to enter through here.

“We have to find another entrance.” Jing Kai sighed.

"I saw an entrance just now," Zhao Feng's voice suddenly sounded. Everyone suddenly looked over like they were struck by lightning.

"Where!?" the purple-robed elder immediately questioned.

"We passed through a small cave entrance not far away from here. It seemed like it connected underground," Zhao Feng replied honestly, and the purple-robed elder and his group already started to fly over right after Zhao Feng finished speaking.

The group soon arrived at the spot mentioned by Zhao Feng.

"There really is an entrance here!" Lei Tong exclaimed with joy.

In front of them was a cave entrance that could only fit one person at a time. The entrance was at the boundary of the giant stones, and they could faintly see a stone staircase leading down below.

Chapter 949: Green Bronze Pillar

Within the Great Gan Imperial Palace, discussion broke out amongst the halls and the sky. Everyone's gaze was locked onto the Second Prince's and Ninth Prince's screens.

"This... what kind of treasure is hidden within the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground?"

"The light we see is probably just a small part."

"Unfortunately, all the groups are spread out amongst the Imperial Tombs. A lot have entered the center already. If they worked together, it wouldn't be impossible for them to get the treasure."

At this instant, everyone paid more attention to the treasure compared to the Crown Prince trial. As long as someone was able to get this treasure, so what if the fight to become Crown Prince ended in utter failure?

The Eight Big Families and other forces within the great hall – including the Elder from Sky Suspension Palace – looked at the screens in the sky with shock.

Many people had regretful expressions. Why weren't their clan members in the Black Wind Canyon right now?

"Why is such a strong treasure glow coming from the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground? Ai, Chen'er is too far away from the Black Wind Canyon." The Thirteenth Prince's uncle was stunned and hit his head with frustration.

Those that were most excited were the halls of the Ninth, Fifth, and Second Princes. According to the screens, only these three forces had anyone in the Black Wind Canyon.

Zhao Feng is indeed someone with great fortune. Duke Nanfeng sighed in his heart.

Several other figures behind the great hall were talking to one another.

"Something's wrong. Why is there such a strong treasure glow coming from the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground?" a flabby-faced fatty with big ears said.

“There’s too little information about the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. They have Dragon Jades in their hands, so it shouldn’t be too much of a problem,” a wrinkled elder replied.

None of the princes were in the canyon.

“If someone is able to take out this treasure, it will be a great fortune for the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty,” a figure in the back said.

The group of six entered the stone staircase in the center of the forbidden ground and was slowly going further in.

“This pathway very likely leads to where the treasure is.” The purple-robed elder’s eyes twinkled.

The black wind within the pathway was more condensed than outside, and the pathway was almost completely pitch-black. Furthermore, the unique material of the walls dramatically reduced everyone’s senses.

Wu~~~

A ghastly cry suddenly sounded in the darkness, and a giant black figure swept toward the group like a tornado.

“Not good; it’s an Emperor-level Black Wind Yin Ghost!”

Everyone had a grim expression. As they thought, danger existed alongside fortune.

They had all been wandering around outside for such a long time and only encountered King-level Black Wind Yin Ghosts, but they met an Emperor-level Black Wind Yin Ghost right after entering this pathway. From this, they could see that their path was correct.

“Go!”

The purple-robed elder attacked with a surge of Soul power. He thrust out his palm, and purple light that could damage both the physical and soul dimensions shot toward the Black Wind Yin Ghost.

Lei Tong also took out a dark pearl of lightning and put his soul power into it. A bolt of lightning formed from his soul and instantly shot out, exploding on the head of the Black Wind Yin Ghost. Lightning attacks countered evil demons and spirits, so the effect was very obvious.

Old Ying stood behind them and released beams of dark light that hit the critical points on the Black Wind Yin Ghost.

The Emperor-level Black Wind Yin Ghost technically had its own consciousness, but it wasn’t very smart, so it was soon killed by the combined force of three Quasi-Sacred Lords.

“Continue.”

After confirming that they had arrived at the right place, everyone became excited and sped up while also increasing their caution.

The further they went, the bigger the pathway became, and everyone was able to walk in a row now. At the same time, the black wind almost completely blocked their sight, and the two Emperors were starting to have trouble blocking it.

“These walls are even tougher than the giant rocks.” The purple-robed elder sighed as he touched the walls. His attacks had only created a few several cracks on the rocks, but these walls were even tougher. They were even stronger than peak Earth-grade items.

“Eh? A fork?”

Everyone stopped walking. Old Ying and the purple-robed elder didn’t know what to do. There were two paths in front of them, and everyone’s senses were currently weakened by the black wind. They couldn’t notice any difference between the two paths.

“It’s best not to split up,” Old Ying said warily.

The two groups weren’t very strong to begin with, and they were now in the unknown underground depths of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. If they split up, their chance of surviving would drop to almost zero.

“Then let’s choose.”

The purple-robed elder agreed with what Old Ying said.

Hu~ Hu~

Just as the purple-robed elder and Old Ying were hesitating, two Black Wind Yin Ghosts appeared from one of the pathways. They weren’t Emperors, but they were stronger than the King ghosts outside.

“Hahaha! This should be the path where fortune and danger coexist.” The purple-robed elder laughed and then spread his palms, summoning a wave of purple light.

Lei Tong and Old Ying also took action. They didn’t agree nor disagree with this method of distinguishing which way to go.

Let’s have a look. Zhao Feng took half a step back and opened his left eye.

Weng~~

A faint golden ripple spread from Zhao Feng’s golden eye as he gazed downward. Zhao Feng’s left eye instantly saw through the wall that was made from countless complex atoms, but there was nothing too special about it.

There was definitely a secret hall, but it was hidden very deeply. His left eye wasn’t capable of seeing through the entire path from here. The golden ripple of light disappeared from Zhao Feng’s left eye after a long time.

Hu~~

A Black Wind Yin Ghost suddenly appeared behind Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, watch out!” Old Ying instantly exclaimed after killing the Black Wind Yin Ghosts in front.

Hu~ Hu~

This Black Wind Yin Ghost turned into a black tornado and landed right on Zhao Feng's back.

Zhao Feng acted as if he hadn't sensed anything, but the symbol of God Tribulation Lightning within his soul blinked.

Boom!

Lightning flashed around the black wind that landed on Zhao Feng's back, and the ghost was instantly blown into bits.

Si!

Lei Tong had just turned around, and his heart shook when he saw this. He remembered the image of Zhao Feng exchanging blows with him. He was sure that Zhao Feng wasn't as simple as he seemed, but he was too embarrassed to say that. Was he supposed to tell the purple-robed elder that he tried to ambush a King in the wooden tower, but was knocked on his ass instead?

"Brat, didn't you say that you don't know any Soul-type secret techniques?" The purple-robed elder instantly flew over and questioned.

The surge of Soul power within that blast of lightning gave off a terrifying Destructive aura that he could sense even from far away.

"Do none of you have defensive treasures that protect the soul?" Zhao Feng mocked as his expression remained the same.

The expression of the purple-robed elder kept on changing, but he didn't say anything in the end, and they continued forward. He obviously had treasures that protected his soul, but they were nowhere near as strong as the one Zhao Feng had.

The group went into one of the paths and continued forward.

Boom! Hu~~

The roar of Black Wind Yin Ghosts and the sound of battle came from ahead.

"What? There's someone ahead of us?" The purple-robed elder's heart skipped a beat, and his expression became solemn. From the looks of it, there was more than one entrance to the underground.

Everyone turned the corner and felt a strong gust of black wind approach them.

Boom!

The purple-robed elder waved his palms, and dark purple light split it apart.

In a hall ahead of them were three Quasi-Sacred Lords and several dozen Black Wind Yin Ghosts. They fought while an Emperor that didn't specialize in soul attacks hid behind them.

All of these Black Wind Yin Ghosts were Emperors.

"The Second Prince's group!"

When they were fighting over the wealth in the ice castle, they saw this group.

The purple-robed elder's expression faltered. He didn't expect that the Second Prince's group would be ahead of them.

However, at this instant, the three Quasi-Sacred Lords were at a disadvantage, and they were forced outside the hall by the several dozen Black Wind Yin Ghosts. At the same time, even more King-level Black Wind Yin Ghosts appeared from the hall.

"Fellow Daoists, our goal is the same. Help us. There is definitely a treasure within the hall."

The leader was an elder with a goatee. A layer of Soul flames covered his body as he looked at the six behind him for assistance.

"The hall?" The purple-robed elder's eyes flashed. He was thinking about going back to the fork and trying the other pathway. After all, while there were only four people in the Second Prince's group here, their overall strength surpassed theirs.

"Let's go, Old Ying. There is definitely a secret in the hall ahead of us." The purple-robed elder looked at Old Ying. If Old Ying wasn't willing to help, then his own group would be suppressed by the Second Prince's group if they were to scout together.

"Okay." Old Ying looked ahead at the entrance blocked by countless Black Wind Yin Ghosts and agreed.

"Zhao Feng, summon your black striped venomous scorpions as well." The purple-robed elder looked at Zhao Feng, who was hiding in the back.

With the help of Old Ying, the purple-robed elder, and company, they all started to force the Black Wind Yin Ghosts back into the hall.

"Thank you." The goateed elder expressed his thanks while they were fighting and inspected Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was only a King, but he was still able to maintain his consciousness even in such powerful black wind. His strength was incredible.

The Black Wind Yin Ghosts that were fighting suddenly screamed and started to tremble. Then, they turned into countless black gusts of wind and retreated.

"Eh? They all retreated?" The goateed elder felt that something was wrong.

"There is most likely an intelligent Black Wind Yin Ghost here, so they retreated after seeing that they weren't our match." A member from Second Prince's group laughed and spoke.

The appearance of the hall was revealed after all the Black Wind Yin Ghosts retreated.

It was an empty hall that gave off an old and wicked aura. Countless complex array symbols covered the walls around the hall, and they occasionally blinked.

At the very center of the hall was a large green bronze pillar. Countless snarling and fierce monsters and legendary species were carved on it. The imagery was so powerful that it created illusions when one looked at it.

“Jing Kai!” Old Ying hit Jing Kai’s back and released a surge of Soul Intent into him.

“What a terrifying green bronze pillar!” Jing Kai puffed as he was covered in cold sweat. If Old Ying hadn’t woken him up, he might have already died in the illusionary world.

Zhao Feng inspected the fierce beasts on the green bronze pillar. They were similar to the Ancient Desolate Race in his memory, but they contained more details and seemed to be alive.

There was a metallic black door built into the green bronze pillar. It was formed from countless small pieces of metal, and it belonged to the Way of Mechanisms.

Countless sparkling gold-and-white array lines surrounded the green bronze pillar and the metallic black door. This seemed to be the core of the array in the hall.

This mystic gold-and-white array also created a formation. Without the array’s help, even Quasi-Sacred Lords would fall into an illusionary world if they looked at the Ancient Desolate Beasts on the pillar.

Chapter 950: Revealing his Strength

The three groups consisted of ten people in total, and everyone stood silently before the green bronze pillar.

“Do any of you specialize in arrays or Heaven’s Legacy secret techniques?” the goateed elder asked with an awkward smile.

Everyone lowered their heads and didn’t speak. It was obvious that no one did.

Some inheritances in the Imperial Tombs required array or mechanisms masters to solve, but at the end of the day, the number was very small. Furthermore, even if someone here was familiar with arrays, this particular array was nothing like the arrays in any other inheritance. There were only a few people in the Imperial Tombs right now that could solve this array.

“Can we work together to destroy it?” a Quasi-Sacred Lord from the goateed elder’s group murmured.

Everyone was silent. How were they supposed to know what would happen if they didn’t know anything about arrays?

“Let’s give it a try. Attack from a distance.” The purple-robed elder thought for a moment. Many arrays could counterattack if they were attacked.

“Okay.” Old Ying also agreed.

Everyone was unwilling to give up now after risking their lives and reaching the depths of the forbidden ground. It was obvious that everyone agreed, so they all retreated outside the hall.

“Nine Yin Palm!” The goateed elder circulated his True Yuan, and his palm radiated a power aura of cold Yin as he thrust it out.

Hu~~

The figure of an icy palm swept over toward the green bronze pillar. The goateed elder unleashed this attack slowly, then retreated several steps back after doing so.

The figure of the icy palm instantly landed on the gold-and-white array.

Boom!

The next second, the imprint of a hand suddenly appeared on the wall next to everyone.

“How... how is this possible?”

The goateed elder was stunned, and his heart jumped. If it wasn't for his extreme caution, he would have been hit by his own attack after it was reinforced and reflect by the array.

The instant his attack touched the array, it immediately bounced back. No one even saw how it moved.

Even Zhao Feng's breathing stopped. Through his left eye, he could slowly replay what happened. However, even when he slowed it down to 0.2 times speed, he could only barely see it.

The goateed elder was experienced and knowledgeable, so he took a few extra steps back after actually unleashing his attack, which is why the palm hit the wall instead of himself.

It seemed like the experience of an elder was extremely useful. Despite his power, Zhao Feng didn't have such a thing yet.

Everyone else's eyes bulged out in disbelief.

“As I expected, such a treasure is destined not to belong to us.” Old Ying sighed. From what just happened, they could all tell that the profundity of this array had already exceeded the level of a Mystic Light Realm.

“Look... the wall!” Jing Kai suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone's eyes moved away from the array and toward the handprint on the wall. There was a thin crack within the imprint.

“This is...?” Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically when he saw what was inside with his left eye.

“The aura of substandard God Crystals!” The purple-robed elder's nose sniffed, and he spoke with certainty.

“Everyone, attack this wall!” The goateed elder revealed a joyful expression. If they were unable to obtain the treasure sealed by the array, it wouldn't be so bad to find some other stuff.

Boom! Boom!

Ice, lightning, fire, and wind barraged the wall.

Bam!

Under the combined efforts of everyone's attacks, the wall shattered.

Hu~~

A surge of fiery hot Wind Lightning suddenly appeared from behind. A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning suddenly formed behind Zhao Feng's back, and he forced back the three Emperors nearby with his powerful aura of fiery lightning.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a bolt of lightning and entered the hole in the wall first.

"Zhao Feng!? How is this possible!?" The purple-robed elder was enraged and shocked.

The strength that Zhao Feng displayed right now almost surpassed every peak Emperor in the Imperial Tombs. He didn't expect that Zhao Feng was hiding himself so deeply.

Now that Zhao Feng had revealed his strength and was the first to charge in, he had obviously discovered some sort of treasure.

Hu~ Hu~

Six Quasi-Sacred Lords charged after Zhao Feng into the other side of the wall.

"This Zhao Feng is indeed strong." The young Emperor from the purple-robed Emperor's group was shocked. In the last inheritance when Zhao Feng and Lei Tong fought, he realized that the one at a disadvantage was actually Lei Tong. Lei Tong was a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and his battle-power was comparable to normal Sacred Lords.

The three Emperors didn't show any signs of weakness, and they charged in as well.

"This is...?"

The six Quasi-Sacred Lords were dazed. The dimension was filled with light, and their bodies shook as a surge of ancient aura washed over them.

Various objects, stones, and substandard God Crystals filled the entire place and gave off a bright light that lit up the entire dimension. Countless stones, broken objects, beast skins, pill bottles, and other items formed huge piles, and each object gave off an ancient aura. These items were all spread across the ground as if they were just trash.

"This is... God Fallen Metal, Sky Crystal Fire Mine, Purple and Gold Saint Jade...!"

Even those from the older generations were only able to recognize a couple dozen of these items, and they started to tremble with excitement. Any random stone or scrap here would cause a war between four-star powers in the outside world.

God Fallen Metal, which was just scattered about in this place, was a carefully-hidden resource kept by the Great Gan Imperials in their secret treasury.

Most of the items here weren't even recognizable, such as some brown beast skin and some unknown pills.

"Take them all!"

The six Quasi-Sacred Lords instantly abandoned their elegant manners and charged in, taking everything they found.

There were so many treasures here that the three Emperors who followed behind them felt extremely satisfied just picking up some scraps.

Everything here was soon wiped clean. Not even a tiny shard was left behind.

“Zhao Feng, hand over half of what you obtained.” The purple-robed elder instantly appeared before Zhao Feng and released his powerful aura. Lei Tong and another Emperor also arrived.

Zhao Feng’s expression didn’t change under the purple-robed elder’s pressure. He simply looked at the elder with a cold gaze.

“What is the meaning of this? We decided that whoever gets it first gets to keep it.” Old Ying immediately stood forward.

“Hmph, when we teamed up earlier, he concealed his strength and let us do all the hard work. I’m just telling him to hand over half.”

The purple-robed elder’s eyes shone. He saw Zhao Feng take a God Crystal a moment ago.

A God Crystal, not a substandard God Crystal. That was something in the domain of Gods, and it was formed from the power of the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“Junior, a measly King can’t keep all of those treasures safe.” The goateed elder gave a faint smile.

Zhao Feng was the first to go in. He obviously obtained the most valuable treasures in this place. Although Zhao Feng might be able to use the array to leave, he wouldn’t be able to run away anymore afterward.

Old Ying had a grim expression. He didn’t think that the goateed elder would also participate in this. Old Ying wasn’t scared of the purple-robed elder’s group, but the goateed elder had three Quasi-Sacred Lords, and they were all stronger than the purple-robed elder.

If there was nothing they could do, they could only resort to using the array in their Dragon Jades, while Zhao Feng would be able to escape with the Misty Spatial World. It would still be worth it for all the treasures.

“Hmph. I don’t have the habit of spitting out what I’ve eaten.” Zhao Feng smiled in disdain.

Hearing that, the expressions of the purple-robed elder and the goateed elder changed dramatically, and everyone else’s eyes bulged.

“Arrogant junior! Even if you don’t have the habit of spitting out what you’ve eaten, I’ll teach you how!” The purple-robed elder’s face went green as he started to circulate his dark purple True Yuan.

“Stop!” Old Ying immediately called out.

Hu~

The goateed elder immediately appeared before Old Ying and blocked him.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!” Zhao Feng stepped forward and suddenly became taller as a layer of gold-and-blue light covered his body. The pressure of the peak fifth level Sacred Lightning Body instantly crushed over.

Boom!

The purple-robed elder, who was still circulating his True Yuan, was instantly interrupted. The blood within his body boiled and almost spewed out. The young Emperor next to him fell to the ground trembling and wasn’t able to stand up at all.

Is this his true strength? Lei Tong struggled, and he obviously didn’t feel very well either.

The members of the goateed elder’s group also felt their hearts shake. The pressure that Zhao Feng’s body displayed made them feel heavy even though they were rather far from him.

“Hmph, Zhao Feng, if you don’t hand over half of your treasures today, I will force you and everyone else in your group to use your Dragon Jades.”

The purple-robed elder was filled with anger and surprise. Even if Zhao Feng cultivated a profound body-strengthening technique, he was still just a King. The elder couldn’t forgive Zhao Feng for going against his will.

“Zhao Feng, just hand over half of your stuff!” Jing Kai was filled with panic, and he found it difficult to even breathe when facing the purple-robed elder’s group and the Second Prince’s group together.

“You’re courting death!” Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body suddenly released a wave of lightning as he punched out with his Fire of Wind Lightning. The physical force that was suppressing everyone suddenly shot toward the purple-robed elder like a storm of fire and lightning.

We can’t solve the array in the hall, so there’s nothing left to scout in the Black Wind Canyon. It’s time to get rid of this old bastard.

“What!?” The purple-robed elder didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be the first to attack, and the power within this fist actually made him feel a sense of life-and-death danger.

Whoosh!

A blue shield appeared in the purple-robed elder’s hand.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s fist slammed onto the blue shield, and a storm of fire and lightning exploded.

Crack!

The blue shield instantly broke apart, and the purple-robed elder retreated several dozen steps as his hands went numb.

“How is this possible? How can a measly King have such terrifying power?” The purple-robed elder was stunned. His blue shield was destroyed just like that?

The spectators were completely dazed. Zhao Feng's physical strength alone was comparable to a Quasi-Sacred Lord?

"Hand over all your treasures or use your array and fuck off." Zhao Feng's expression was cold as he slowly approached the purple-robed elder.

"Hahahaha, although I'm a bit late, I should be able to get a share of the treasures, right?" A loud laughter suddenly sounded from the pathway alongside a surge of extreme coldness.