

Chapter 951: Reappearance of the Treasure Glow

“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.

Everything was changing too quickly. Everyone was still in shock of Zhao Feng’s strength when they suddenly felt several powerful auras appear from above.

“It’s Jiang Hao!” The purple-robed elder’s expression changed.

Jiang Hao came from the Jiang Family – one of the Eight Big Families – and he was a peerless prodigy that had awakened his bloodline. Although he was also just a Quasi-Sacred Lord, Jiang Hao’s strength easily surpassed the goateed elder, and he was even stronger than normal Sacred Lords.

“It’s the members of the Seventh Prince’s team.” Lei Tong’s heart dropped.

The Jiang Family supported the Seventh Prince in the Crown Prince trial. The Seventh Prince was ranked as the third favorite to become Crown Prince. The three Quasi-Sacred Lords that followed behind Jiang Hao were all on par with the goateed elder.

Although the three groups were about to split up – especially Zhao Feng and the purple-robed elder – they were all in the same boat now.

“Zhao Feng, stop. Our three groups need to team up for now.” Jing Kai immediately messaged Zhao Feng. Although he was stunned by Zhao Feng’s true strength, he still wouldn’t be a match for Jiang Hao. Even if Zhao Feng’s physical defense was strong and he comparable to a Quasi-Sacred Lord, that wouldn’t be enough.

The Jiang Family had the Ice Demon Bloodline, which was ranked in the top twenty among Imperial Dao Bloodlines. The chance of awakening it was extremely low. Jiang Hao was definitely an unrivalled existence of the Jiang Family against anyone that wasn’t a Sacred Lord yet. Even normal Sacred Lords might not be his match.

“Zhao Feng, let’s stop for now. This Jiang Hao is a peerless genius from the Jiang Family’s previous generation, and he has the Ice Demon Bloodline.” The purple-robed elder’s eyes shifted as he also messaged.

After experiencing Zhao Feng’s punch, the purple-robed elder knew that he wasn’t Zhao Feng’s match. Jiang Hao’s arrival gave him an excuse to stop the fight. When Zhao Feng wasn’t paying attention, he would then run off. Since one’s senses were limited in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, it would be basically impossible for Zhao Feng to find him.

“Jiang Hao?” Zhao Feng inspected the handsome white-haired male.

Zhao Feng had met some people from the Jiang Family in the Divine Illusion Dimension, and the one that gave him the deepest impression was Jiang Chen.

At that point in time, Jiang Chen was also pretty strong, but in comparison to this Jiang Hao, it was like the difference between Heaven and Earth.

“You are Zhao Feng, right?” Jiang Hao’s eyes were cold as he inspected Zhao Feng with interest.

He had heard some things about what happened in the Divine Illusion Dimension from the disciples of the Jiang Family. However, since that was a feud between youngsters, he obviously wouldn’t need to care.

He was only interested in Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng was just a King, and yet he dared to enter the center of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. If it was another King in his place, they would have already been eroded by the black wind and transformed into a Black Wind Yin Ghost.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng actually had the advantage against a Quasi-Sacred Lord. It was incredulous for a King to have the battle-power of a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

“You want a share of the treasures?” Zhao Feng ignored Jiang Hao’s question and asked one of his own.

Jiang Hao was surprised as he looked at Zhao Feng with a smile. “That’s right. Do you think I have the right?”

Hearing the exchange between Zhao Feng and Jiang Hao, the purple-robed elder and company all felt their hearts jump. There were three groups on their side, and if they teamed up, Jiang Hao’s group wouldn’t dare to do anything to them. What was Zhao Feng thinking?

Old Ying was also starting to panic. He didn’t know that things would end up like this.

“It isn’t a question of whether you have the right or not.” Zhao Feng’s expression remained the same as he faced Jiang Hao’s forcefulness.

“Oh? Then tell me, what do I have to do to obtain some treasures?” Jiang Hao laughed coldly. He wanted to hear what Zhao Feng wanted to say.

The three Quasi-Sacred Lord behind Jiang Hao also started to laugh. If the three groups teamed up, they wouldn’t be able to take anything by force. However, it was obvious that there was a great internal feud. On top of that, Zhao Feng was so arrogant that he didn’t even put Jiang Hao in his eyes.

In this situation, the more they decreased the power of the three groups, the more benefits they would be able to obtain.

Everyone’s eyes trained onto Zhao Feng as Jiang Hao asked his question. They didn’t know what Zhao Feng’s words meant.

What is this Zhao Feng thinking? Why is he spewing so much crap to Jiang Hao? The purple-robed elder cursed in his heart.

The Fire of Wind Lightning and the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning within Zhao Feng’s body were suddenly unleashed. A surge of scarlet-golden lightning sped toward the pillar in the center of the hall.

The instant Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan, Jiang Hao tensed up and circulated his bloodline power, but he was completely dumbfounded. He originally thought that the arrogant Zhao Feng would attack him, but instead, Zhao Feng punched toward an empty hall.

However, the hearts of the purple-robed elder, Old Ying, and the goateed elder jumped. They knew how terrifying Zhao Feng's action was. Zhao Feng's punch was headed toward the array on the pillar, and the goateed elder had already shown everyone how terrifying this array was. This gold-and-white array could repel all attacks with an even-stronger force at a speed that no one could react to.

Everyone shook and instinctively took a few steps back.

Not good, Zhao Feng wants to kill me! The purple-robed elder felt a life-and-death danger. He never would have thought that Zhao Feng still wanted to kill him even though they had reached this stage. There was no time to use the array in his Dragon Jade at all.

Retreat! The purple-robed elder instantly took a step back.

Boom!

The next instant, his head exploded. The stunned expression on his face was destroyed as well. A fist mark was left behind on the wall behind the purple-robed elder.

Hu~

Everyone was dead-silent. All that could be heard was the weird whistle of the black wind.

"Dead!?" Lei Tong's heart trembled.

"How is this possible? He took a step back!" The goateed elder was in disbelief.

When Zhao Feng attacked, the purple-robed elder reacted in time and took a step back. Only then did Zhao Feng's attack land on the array and get reflected. Then why did the attack still hit the purple-robed elder?

Jiang Hao's eyes went wide as well, and he took a deep breath. The three behind him were all stunned, and their minds went blank. They didn't understand how a casual fist from Zhao Feng toward an empty hall resulted in the purple-robed elder's head exploding.

A Quasi-Sacred Lord died just like that.

"He used the array!" An elder with white hair in Jiang Hao's group looked toward the center of the hall with sparkling eyes, then black wind covered the hall once more.

"Sorry, but I calculated that you would take a step back," Zhao Feng said in a low tone toward the body of the purple-robed elder, as if that would allow him to rest in peace.

"How is this possible?"

Hearing what Zhao Feng said, the people who were familiar with array theory were stunned. Firstly, just calculating the projection of the rebound was extremely difficult. It definitely couldn't be done with one glance. However, Zhao Feng also said that he calculated the purple-robed elder's one step back as well? No one believed him, and yet reality was right in front of them.

Only now did everyone feel how terrifying this youth was. He killed someone effortlessly by taking advantage of the array, and the victim didn't even have any time to react to his death. Even if the purple-robed elder had been able to start up the array in his Dragon Jade, he wouldn't have been able to escape in time.

"This is... Zhao Feng?" Jing Kai looked at Zhao Feng with a stunned look, as if this was the first time he was meeting Zhao Feng.

Just one person alone managed to scare everyone present, including the famous Jiang Hao. He took control of the entire situation.

The goateed elder was extremely regretful. He shouldn't have taken a side so quickly.

Zhao Feng took the purple-robed elder's interspatial ring before looking at Jiang Hao.

"One has to put in effort to receive compensation," Zhao Feng finally replied to Jiang Hao's question.

Jiang Hao's eyes were grim. The array grandmaster in his group had just told him the theory of how Zhao Feng killed the purple-robed elder.

Jiang Hao had to admit that Zhao Feng's punch just now had stunned everyone, including himself. This youth wasn't simple.

"You're right. Receiving compensation without effort is indeed not acceptable," Jiang Hao suddenly said, and everyone else let out a breath.

The strength of Jiang Hao's group couldn't be ignored, but Zhao Feng's display had scared them. Now that Jiang Hao had given in, everyone realized that they should thank Zhao Feng.

"There is a profound array in the hall, and my group has an array grandmaster," Jiang Hao said.

"It's Grandmaster Wu Yu from the Yuan Province, right?" Old Ying looked at the white-haired elder.

"It is indeed this old man." Wu Yu slowly walked forward from behind Jiang Hao and looked deeply at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He originally thought that this journey had come to an end, but an array grandmaster suddenly jumped out.

Zhao Feng's left eye inspected the green bronze pillar in the hall, then looked downward. For some reason, he felt that something was off.

"If Grandmaster Wu Yu can contribute, this will be yours." Zhao Feng waved the interspatial ring that he just took off the purple-robed elder.

"Many thanks, Grandmaster Wu Yu." Jiang Hao's eyes twinkled.

"I'll go over and have a look."

The black wind around them was too concentrated, and almost nothing could be seen in the center of the hall. Wu Yu slowly walked into the hall, but he soon came back out and looked at Jiang Hao before

shaking his head; “This is the most mysterious and complex array I have ever seen in my life. I can do nothing about it.”

Jiang Hao’s group revealed a disappointed expression. Grandmaster Wu Yu was the most famous array expert in the Yuan Province. If he said there was no way, then there was really no way at all.

“Let’s go, Zhao Feng. Our journey has come to an end.” Old Ying slowly walked over.

They were unable to solve the array, so they were destined to not be together with the treasure. There were no other paths after this hall.

“I’ll be going as well.” The goateed elder led his group and was about to leave as well. They had obtained enough treasures just now. All they needed to do was find a safe spot and wait for the Crown Prince trial to come to an end.

Lei Tong and the young Emperor looked at each another. The purple-robed elder died, and they glanced at Jiang Hao’s group with wariness. The two followed behind Old Ying and company and hoped that Jiang Hao wouldn’t trouble them.

Just as they were about to leave:

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground beneath them started to shake.

Hu~ Boom!

A nine-colored light shot out from beneath the green bronze pillar and into the sky. The entire hall was covered by a nine-colored light, and a ripple of light washed over everyone. The dark dimension turned into a magnificent and dazzling hall.

Chapter 952: Weird

Everyone’s gaze was attracted to the nine-colored light coming from the green bronze pillar, and they were unable to turn away.

Only Zhao Feng’s left eye blinked with a ripple of golden light. At the same time, the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning within his soul all flashed.

“As I thought!” Zhao Feng murmured lightly.

This time, he was much closer to the nine-colored light, so he could see it more clearly with his left eye.

This nine-colored light was constructed from Soul power, meaning that this stunning treasure glow was actually fake.

Zhao Feng put one hand on Old Ying, and a surge of Soul Intent and God Tribulation Lightning covered Old Ying’s soul.

“Old Ying, don’t move. I have no ill intent,” Zhao Feng messaged at the same time.

Hu~

The air of Yin and nine-colored light within Old Ying's soul was slowly forced out by Zhao Feng. Old Ying's eyes instantly became clear, and then he revealed a fearful expression.

"Zhao Feng, thank you." Old Ying took a deep breath as he messaged Zhao Feng.

"I never would have thought that we were tricked into coming the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground." Old Ying analyzed everything as soon as he woke up, and he sighed in his heart.

Ever since they entered the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, the black wind had been eroding them, and the desires in the bottom of their hearts were slowly magnified. Even Old Ying didn't realize that his personality had changed. A nine-colored light then shot into the air, and the effect the black wind became even stronger.

The purple-robed elder suddenly taking action against Zhao Feng, as well as the interference by the goateed elder, was also due to the change in personality.

Next to them, Jing Kai had been completely twisted by the black wind and the nine-colored light. He had become weak, selfish, and emotionless. All he wanted was treasure. He could only blame that his mind was too weak and that he had too many hidden desires.

Even Old Ying didn't have the confidence to awaken Jing Kai now.

Old Ying closed his eyes and started to circulate his Soul Intent to protect his soul while trying to probe the nine-colored light ahead of him.

"It's actually a profound Soul power!" Old Ying was completely shocked as he turned around and looked at the others.

Apart from Zhao Feng and himself, everyone's gaze was focused on the green bronze pillar as it gave off the nine-colored light and completely ignored everything else. The desire for treasure was completely revealed on their faces.

Old Ying was scared of this place.

"Let's wait a little bit. If there's an emergency, use the array in your Dragon Jade," Zhao Feng said.

This kid... Old Ying couldn't see through Zhao Feng. He was just a King, and yet he was able to maintain his consciousness in this place and even wake up Old Ying at the critical moment. At this moment, he was actually able to look at the nine-colored light with no problem. Old Ying was suspicious that perhaps Zhao Feng was a reincarnated expert.

Boom! Weng~ Weng~

The nine-colored light coming from the green bronze pillar started to slowly fade away until it completely disappeared and returned to normal. The entire hall became dark once more.

Everyone that was just about to leave all stopped and looked at the green bronze pillar.

"Let's have a try at obtaining such a treasure." Everyone's eyes twinkled as they looked at Wu Yu with hope.

Old Ying watched this scene with fear. Everyone in the hall was acting like someone was controlling their actions.

Why would the nine-colored light appear so suddenly, right at the moment they were about to leave? Black Wind Yin Ghosts suddenly appeared from the fork earlier when they were hesitating on which to choose, leading the way to this hall. All the Black Wind Yin Ghosts then screeched and retreated.

All of this seemed planned by a certain mysterious power.

“Zhao Feng, what’s hiding under there?” Old Ying asked.

“It might be a treasure, or it might be something else.” Zhao Feng’s left eye wasn’t able to see all the way through. He also wanted to know the secret of this place, which is why he followed everyone even though they were all losing their minds.

“Zhao Feng, should we stop Wu Yu?” Old Ying looked at Wu Yu, who was slowly approaching the complex and mysterious golden-white array lines.

“Why? Even if we manage to stop them this time, more people will come here – to this hall. More people will come in the next Crown Prince trial. Are we supposed to guard this place forever?”

Zhao Feng’s reply made Old Ying speechless. In reality, Old Ying also wanted to know the secret of this place.

“Let everything be as it’s supposed to be then.” Old Ying sighed in his heart and got ready to use his Dragon Jade.

Wu Yu closed his eyes before the green bronze pillar and spread his Soul Intent throughout the structure of the array. Wu Yu’s Soul Intent slowly merged into the array and into the golden-white array lines. Blood dripped from Wu Yu’s mouth; he was obviously using too much energy. However, no one cared. All they hoped for was for Wu Yu to break the array, even if it was just a little.

As time passed, everyone started to become impatient. Wu Yu’s Soul Intent was completely immersed in this array. He didn’t even realize that he had coughed out blood several times.

A gust of black wind suddenly appeared from one of the pathways.

Wu~~~

Countless Black Wind Yin Ghosts charged into the hall.

“Not good, it’s the Black Wind Yin Ghosts that retreated a while ago!” the goateed elder exclaimed.

“Then we kill them all. We can’t let them disturb Grandmaster Wu Yu.” Jiang Hao’s face went cold and was about to attack.

“Jiang Hao, wait!” Someone from Jiang Hao’s group stopped him.

“Look, they’re helping us break the array!” the elder yelled with joy.

Countless King and Emperor-level Black Wind Yin Ghosts charged toward a certain point on the array.

Boom!

A Black Wind Yin Ghost was instantly repelled and killed.

Wu~~

The second Black Wind Yin Ghost charged forward and started to bite into it.

Boom!

This Black Wind Yin Ghost was killed by the repelling force as well.

The third... the fourth...

Old Ying watched this scene with shock. His hairs stood on end, and he instinctively took a few steps back.

“Great! They’re helping us break the array!” Jing Kai’s eyes twinkled as he exclaimed.

“Looks like these Black Wind Yin Ghosts want us to get the treasure.” The goateed elder stroked his beard and laughed.

Wu Yu had a pale face and spat out a mouthful of blood before crumbling to the ground. His consciousness had completely merged into the array, and it was the same point where the Black Wind Yin Ghosts were attacking.

Hu~~

A slight crack appeared on the golden-white array.

Boom!

The entire hall shook once more.

Whoosh! Boom!

A thick mist as black as ink wrapped around the green bronze pillar and charged into the sky, and a terrifying aura started to spread.

At this instant, the hall seemed to become hell. A wicked and cold aura made everyone unable to breathe.

Whoosh!

This ball of black mist turned into the head of a snarling monster and devoured Wu Yu’s body.

“What’s going on?”

“Why did the nine-colored light suddenly turn into this terrifying mist?”

“Senior Wu Yu was eaten by that mist!”

No matter how dumb they were, the fear in their hearts was suddenly awakened by this powerful and terrifying aura.

“Old Ying, run!” Zhao Feng immediately messaged.

Hu~

After Wu Yu's body disappeared, the snarling head became bigger and charged toward the group of people. A strong suction force came from the black mist monster's mouth.

"Argh! Help me!" The young Emperor from Lei Tong's group was heavily affected by this place and was immediately sucked into the black mist.

Zhao Feng and Old Ying instantly used secret techniques to increase their speed and were the first to disappear into the pathway. Before Old Ying left, he also dragged Jing Kai along as well. Only then did everyone else react and start running away.

"Arghh! What is that!?" A Quasi-Sacred Lord from the goateed elder's group was sucked into the black mist.

"Dragon... Dragon Jade!" He trembled and used the array within the Dragon Jade, and a layer of light started spreading.

Whoosh!

However, in the next instant, he was devoured by the snarling beast head before he was able to teleport away.

Boom!

The beast head made of black mist turned into several balls of black mist, transformed into smaller heads, and chased after everyone that tried to run away.

Zhao Feng used his Lightning Wings Spatial Flash to run away and inspected the situation behind with his left eye.

"The people that have been eaten by the beast head have entered the array through the small crack!"

Zhao Feng was shocked. What kind of technique was this? What could shrink a human into the size of a crack?

"Not good!" Zhao Feng realized one of the black mist heads was heading in his direction.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng no longer inspected what was happening behind him. He focused on using his Lightning Wings Spatial Flash to run away.

Whoosh!

The instant Zhao Feng escaped the cave, he felt that the danger disappeared. The Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground was still shaking though.

"Looks like the balls of black mist can't appear outside yet." Zhao Feng guessed.

"Zhao Feng, let's leave this place quickly. We might be able to save Jing Kai."

Old Ying looked at the fainted Jing Kai with worry. After all, he was still a member of the Ninth Prince's team. The Ninth Prince only had seven people, so they couldn't afford to lose anyone.

At this moment, the black wind in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground was gathering and becoming more chaotic, as if it was about to return to its former strength.

"Okay."

The ripple of golden light coming from Zhao Feng's left eye started to dim. Anyone that could've escaped would have already.

The ground became calm once more. However, before they managed to make it very far, a wall exploded, and a storm caused by the destruction of a Little World swept in every direction, and a black gust of wind blew out from underground.

Wu~

This black gust of wind turned into a huge Black Wind Yin Ghost and leapt toward Zhao Feng.

"Not good, the Little World has crumbled. This Black Wind Yin Ghost is formed from the Sacred Lord Intent, which has become wicked."

Old Ying's sole eye looked at the Intent that hadn't completely transformed into a Black Wind Yin Ghost yet, and it radiated a strong surge of Yin and deadly Soul power.

Chapter 953: Escape

"Not good, the Little World has crumbled. This Black Wind Yin Ghost is formed from the Sacred Lord Intent, which has become wicked."

Old Ying looked ahead with panic and fear.

Some Sacred Lord had most likely set up their inheritance in the Black Wind Canyon, but as time passed, the erosion of the black wind corrupted the Little World. The Sacred Lord Intent imprinted within the Little World had become wicked, and it was no longer just an Intent anymore. It now had the ability to leave the Little World.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A Soul Intent that was still in the process of transforming into a Black Wind Yin Ghost came rushing over with a surge of Yin and deadly Soul power.

"Even a measly King dares to come here? Hand over your body to me. Kekeke..."

The sound given off by this twisted Black Wind Yin Ghost was like the sound of bones rubbing against each another. It sent chills down one's spine and made one's hairs stand up on end.

This demonized Sacred Lord Intent had chosen to take over Zhao Feng's body.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

A golden glow appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye, and the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning flashed as a surge of flames shot out of his left eye.

Boom~~~~!

A ball of transparent golden-purple lightning flames with an aura of Destruction exploded onto the demonized Sacred Lord intent.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Eye Flame was a pure soul attack based on the God Tribulation Lightning, which was especially effective against souls. Furthermore, soul attacks countered wicked and evil beings to begin with.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

The demonized Sacred Lord Intent felt as if ten thousand lightning bolts had exploded in its body, and the God Tribulation Lightning eye flames were still burning.

"Arghh! How can this be the soul-strength of a junior?" The demonized Sacred Lord Intent screamed, and it revealed a tinge of wariness in its snarling expression as it looked at Zhao Feng.

Because the demonized Sacred Lord Intent had underestimated its opponent, both his insides and outsides had been scorched, and there was a burning pain throughout its body.

"So strong! Is this his true strength?" While Old Ying was retreating, he was also watching Zhao Feng's soul attack.

The aura of this demonized Sacred Lord Intent's soul wasn't weaker than an early-stage Sacred Lord, and yet it was still injured by Zhao Feng. With such mastery over the soul, it was no wonder why Zhao Feng wasn't scared of the purple-robed elder, Jiang Hao, or the goateed elder – Zhao Feng was much stronger than them.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng urged.

The black wind in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground was slowly becoming stronger. In such an environment, the enemy had a huge advantage. As long as it wasn't killed in an instant, it would be able to absorb the Yin in the air to recover completely.

Zhao Feng was still just a King, and the black wind's effect on him was increasing dramatically.

At this moment, they were still in the center of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground. Everything in front of them was pitch-black.

Old Ying immediately used a secret technique to escape.

"Dammit, this junior's soul attack contains the laws of Destruction." The demonized Sacred Lord Intent recovered, but it felt its consciousness becoming weaker and weaker.

"Not good. I need to find a body to take over quickly." The demonized Sacred Lord Intent's expression was twisted, and its consciousness was slowly being devoured. It had to find a body to take over in order to recover its original state or else it would become just another mindless Black Wind Yin Ghost.

"All of you, go!" The demonized Sacred Lord Intent released a surge of Yin, and the nearby Black Wind Yin Ghosts started to howl.

Wu~~~~

The Black Wind Yin Ghosts nearby started to scream, and they turned into gusts of black wind and charged toward Zhao Feng and Old Ying. If one looked at this from afar, they would see a giant black storm that gave off countless cries and howls.

Old Ying's hair stood up on end, and cold sweat started to appear. He didn't even need to look back; the cries and howls behind him were like a hundred thousand evil ghosts from hell. Old Ying was prepared to use the array in his Dragon Jade at any moment.

Zhao Feng's speed was a bit faster than Old Ying, and his expression became ugly when he looked back. While these Black Wind Yin Ghosts were weak individually, there were at least several hundred of them right now. On top of that, there was still the demonized Sacred Lord Intent. It would be horrible if they caught up.

He had left spatial markings in other areas of the Imperial Tombs, but not in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, meaning that he couldn't use the Misty Spatial World to leave. He could take Old Ying and leave, but the Ninth Prince and Zhou Su'er were still waiting for them.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!"

Zhao Feng's figure grew taller and a ripple of gold-and-blue lightning appeared around him, increasing his resistance against the Black Wind Yin Ghosts. Zhao Feng then casually threw out several punches.

Giant golden punches filled the air. Each one of them contained a strong illusion. In an instant, the wave of Black Wind Yin Ghosts slowed down.

Zhao Feng didn't think about killing the Black Wind Yin Ghosts. All he wanted to do was use his Illusion Maze Domain to make them lose their sense of direction.

"Kekeke... old man, give your body to me."

While Zhao Feng was attacking the ghosts, the demonized Sacred Lord Intent suddenly appeared from the side and charged at Old Ying.

"Not good!"

Zhao Feng's expression was grim. He didn't expect the demonized Sacred Lord Intent to give up on him and go for Old Ying instead. Old Ying's mastery of the Soul Dao was definitely not a match for the demonized Sacred Lord Intent.

"What?"

Old Ying was instantly caught by the demonized Sacred Lord Intent. A surge of strong Soul pressure appeared and froze Old Ying's body.

Just as the demonized Sacred Lord Intent was about to enter Old Ying's body:

"Gaze... of... the... God... Eye!"

A stunning purple-and-golden light appeared from Zhao Feng's left eye. A bottomless whirlpool that extended to a purple-and-golden abyss formed in Zhao Feng's left eye, and a forbidden power that locked onto the power of souls appeared wherever Zhao Feng looked.

“What is this?” The demonized Sacred Lord Intent instantly felt a strong suction force. Old Ying, who was extremely close to the demonized Sacred Lord Intent, also felt a terrifying pulling force. It was as if his soul wanted to leave his body.

“What a terrifying skill!” Old Ying quickly left the range of Zhao Feng’s gaze and ran away with fear. He knew that Zhao Feng was restricting the demonized Sacred Lord Intent in order to let him run away.

“Dammit, this junior...!” The demonized Sacred Lord Intent roared in anger, but it was helpless. Since his “body” was formed entirely from Soul Intent, his entire body was pulled by Zhao Feng.

If Zhao Feng tried to pull away the soul of a normal person, their soul would still be able to struggle within their body, but a pure soul body had much less resistance against Zhao Feng’s Gaze of the God Eye.

However, even then, the demonized Sacred Lord Intent managed to struggle, and Zhao Feng was unable to move it into the dimension of his left eye. One could only say that the demonized Sacred Lord Intent was too powerful and that its desire to live was too strong.

“Let go of me!” the demonized Sacred Lord Intent roared, but its body wasn’t under its own control anymore. It could faintly see a misty city, and the scenery in front of its eyes started to become chaotic.

“This brat’s soul-sucking technique contains the Dao of Illusion as well?” The demonized Sacred Lord Intent was filled with fear.

“Brat, let go of me, and I’ll agree to not take over your companion’s body.”

The demonized Sacred Lord Intent could already feel its consciousness starting to fade away, and it was about to be replaced by a wicked and mindless Intent. If this continued, it would be the one to lose. It had to give up on Zhao Feng and Old Ying and find another person nearby; only then would there be a slight chance of survival.

Zhao Feng looked at Old Ying, who had flown very far away already, and stopped the Gaze of the God Eye. The stronger the target’s soul, the more energy would be required. At this point in time, the demonized Sacred Lord Intent was struggling with insanity, so it would be too hard to kill it.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a bolt of lightning and rushed toward the border of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground.

Outside the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground:

“Ninth Prince, let’s go!” Old Ying immediately came to where the Ninth Prince was hiding.

“Old Ying, where are Zhao Feng and Jing Kai?”

The Ninth Prince had been inspecting the situation in the Black Wind Canyon and only had one feeling – strange. No one else that entered had come out yet, and the black wind was quickly returning to its

original strength. His clenched heart loosened after seeing Old Ying, but it tightened once more after seeing no one else.

“Let’s go! Zhao Feng should be able to quickly catch up.” Old Ying urged and led the two to escape.

Old Ying knew that even Zhao Feng couldn’t kill the demonized Sacred Lord Intent. He was stalling the demonized Sacred Lord Intent in order to let Old Ying take Zhou Su’er and the Ninth Prince and run away.

If the demonized Sacred Lord Intent arrived, then the Ninth Prince and Zhou Su’er would become targets. No matter how talented Zhao Feng was, he couldn’t protect three people at once. ()

Zhao Feng flew out of the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground soon after the three left. His left eye caught sight of Old Ying and company, and he immediately followed after them.

At the same time, several thousand miles away from the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, the black-robed person’s group was hurrying over.

“Senior Black Robes, the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground is ahead of us.” One member was extremely scared as they guessed the black-robed person’s destination and quickly warned. Was the black-robed person taking them to a forbidden ground to find inheritances?

Even if there were countless inheritances and fortunes in a forbidden ground, they needed to be alive obtain anything. The black-robed person’s actions and thoughts were completely different from everyone else.

The other two members also revealed fearful gazes.

“Zhao Feng!” An excited and cold voice suddenly sounded from the black-robed person.

Hu~~

The black-robed person turned into a floating black figure and sped toward the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground.

Chapter 954: Center

The instant Zhao Feng left the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, the demonized Sacred Lord Intent charged out.

“Dammit, there’s no one else in the Black Wind Canyon.” The demonized Sacred Lord Intent was starting to panic. It could feel its consciousness becoming chaotic, and over 90% of its transparent soul had now turned black – the same color as the Black Wind Yin Ghosts.

“There’s someone coming!” The demonized Sacred Lord Intent seemed to latch onto the last straw of hope, and it was trembling with excitement as it charged toward a black figure in the distance.

“Kekeke... give your body to me!” The demonized Sacred Lord Intent leapt at the flying black-robed person.

“Hmm?” The black-robed person’s expression suddenly changed. *What the heck is this?*

“Hmph!” The black-robed person snickered coldly after feeling the enmity, and he charged at the ball of Soul Intent without fear.

Hu~~

The demonized Sacred Lord Intent instantly rushed into the black-robed person’s body.

Boom!

Within an instant, the demonized Sacred Lord Intent screamed and rushed back out of the black-robed person’s body, and it had lost a lot of its strength.

“You... that isn’t the body of a human!” the demonized Sacred Lord Intent exclaimed in a trembling tone.

The moment it entered the black-robed person’s body, a powerful surging aura threw it out. The power even exceeded its master from its previous life. It was unable to even see through the laws and Intents contained within this power.

“How is this possible? How... can there... be such... power?” The demonized Sacred Lord Intent’s consciousness was completely blurry, and it was unable to speak properly.

Hu~~

Its entire body turned into a large Black Wind Yin Ghost, and the wicked aura was completely unleashed.

Wu~~~

The giant Black Wind Yin Ghost charged at the black-robed person.

“Gaze of Death!” A cold voice and a supreme Intent of Death came from the black-robed person.

An undefiable Intent of Death spread from the black-robed person’s eyes. The sky turned dark, and the grass withered and lost all life wherever his gaze landed.

The giant Black Wind Yin Ghost in front of him was instantly restrained by this forbidden power.

Wu~~~!

The Black Wind Yin Ghost roared in fear and panic. The wicked power on the surface of its body was slowly starting to fade away.

All life was destroyed by the Intent of Death. This was an ultimate power that even Heaven and Earth couldn’t stop.

At this moment, the other members in the black-robed person’s group arrived. The shadow of death instantly covered them, and an undefiable power seemed to steal everything within their body.

“Intent... of Death!?”

“Retreat!”

“Is this Senior Black Robe’s strength?”

The three members quickly retreated and took in deep breaths. The shockwave from the black-robed person was so terrifying that they couldn't even approach. They could even feel a bit of the life within their bodies fading away, including the lifespan of their souls.

Hu~~

As the power of the Black Wind Yin Ghost weakened, a faint soul was dragged out.

"You're... a descendant of the God Eyes!"

This soul was the Sacred Lord Intent from before. It didn't expect that it would be able to recover its consciousness even after becoming a Black Wind Yin Ghost, but it wasn't able to escape death.

Whoosh!

The transparent Sacred Lord Intent started to wither and become weaker under the Intent of Death, and it was absorbed into the black robes.

The black-robed person looked at this world of darkness before turning around and leaving.

"Senior Black Robes, where are we headed now?" A member went forward and asked with a smile. He finally understood why the black-robed person was the group leader. With the black-robed person's strength, even normal Sacred Lords would be killed.

"The center," the black-robed person replied.

Because everyone had left the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground, no one heard a wicked laughter from its depths; "Hahahaha, it looks like my two breaths of Origin Qi didn't go to waste. These low-level meatbags should be enough...."

"Zhao Feng's here!" The Ninth Prince and company saw a bolt of scarlet lightning behind them and stopped.

"It's good that he's okay." Old Ying had a slightly awkward expression. He was the group leader, but Zhao Feng was the one that stalled the demonized Sacred Lord Intent while he had run away first. Luckily, Zhao Feng had returned safely.

"Let's find a safe place first to discuss how to save Jing Kai." Old Ying had a grim expression. Although Jing Kai wasn't very strong, he was one of the main fighting members in the group. They couldn't lose him just like that.

Their group soon arrived below a cliff.

Hu~

Old Ying let Jing Kai out of his Little World. At this time, Jing Kai's body was black, and there was an aura of Yin radiating from him.

"The air of Yin is eroding him, and a strong surge of Soul power is affecting his mind," Zhou Su'er analyzed after giving Jing Kai a couple glances.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. Zhou Su'er's healing capabilities were indeed not simple for her to be able to see all that with just a couple glances. Zhao Feng could do it too, but he would at least need to use his left eye.

"That's about it. Can you heal him?" Old Ying nodded. He knew a bit about Zhou Su'er's healing abilities.

"The air of Yin can be forced out, but there that mysterious Soul power in his soul is hard to get rid of." Zhou Su'er thought for a moment before answering.

At this moment, Jing Kai recovered his consciousness and opened his eyes blurrily.

"Eh? Old Ying? We came out?" Jing Kai sat up and looked around.

"Sigh. Unfortunately, there was a wicked spirit guarding the treasure underground." Jing Kai still didn't forget about the treasure in the Black Wind Canyon.

Everyone looked at Jing Kai speechlessly. He almost died in the Black Wind Canyon and was still thinking about the treasure? On top of that, Zhao Feng and Old Ying risked their lives to take him out, but he didn't even show any signs of gratitude.

"His personality has already changed a lot. Even if we can get rid of that mysterious Soul power, I can't guarantee that he will turn back to the original Jing Kai." Zhou Su'er added as she looked at Jing Kai.

"Zhou Su'er, what did you just say about me?" Jing Kai's expression changed, and his eyes became deadly.

The atmosphere instantly died down.

"Zhou Su'er, just force the air of Yin out of his body first." Old Ying looked at the completely new Jing Kai and broke the silence.

"En, we'll get rid of the Yin and the Soul power first before we think about anything else." Zhou Su'er agreed with what Old Ying said. They would first remove the air of Yin and the Soul power in Jing Kai's body. As long as he became healthier, there was still hope for other stuff.

"Jing Kai, it's okay. Let Zhou Su'er get rid of the air of Yin within your body," Old Ying persuaded.

"Fine. I do feel that my body is uncomfortable."

Old Ying still had a certain status in Jing Kai's heart, but he was still wary and suspicious of Zhou Su'er.

"Old Ying, what happened in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground? A total of four groups entered, but only you guys came out." The Ninth Prince couldn't suppress his curiosity.

"I'm not sure either. Any forbidden ground in the Imperial Tombs is a dangerous place that hasn't been fully probed by the imperials yet. After all, this is a forgotten ancient dimension," Old Ying replied solemnly before sighing. "The others may have used the array in their Dragon Jades to escape."

The Ninth Prince's heart shook as he realized how dangerous the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground was. Apart from Old Ying and Zhao Feng, the others had all either used the array in their Dragon Jade or were killed.

“But we also obtained a lot this time. We passed through two inheritances that didn’t have any tests, and we were able to directly obtain the wealth of a Sacred Lord and plenty of draconic providence.” Old Ying changed the topic.

Old Ying and Zhao Feng then transferred all the draconic providence within their Dragon Jades to the Ninth Prince’s pseudo Crown Prince Seal. However, although they had both entered the Black Wind Canyon at the same time, the draconic providence within Old Ying’s Dragon Jade wasn’t even half of Zhao Feng’s.

“Zhao Feng, do you not use the power of draconic providence to protect yourself?” Old Ying was stunned.

Everyone that entered this dimension would use the draconic providence to decrease the pressure. As time passed, everyone would slowly adapt to it and would use up less draconic providence than before.

Draconic providence could be used for anything defensive, such as protecting themselves from all sorts of attacks, such as the Black Wind Yin Ghosts.

Old Ying was using a wisp of draconic providence every second to protect himself against the laws and Intentions in this dimension. However, the air of Yin had still slowly eroded him. On the other hand, Zhao Feng didn’t use any draconic providence at all and was still able to stay awake.

“Let’s head toward the center of the Imperial Tombs.”

With Zhao Feng joining them, Old Ying felt safer. Jing Kai also couldn’t leave Zhou Su’er’s side.

“Zhao Feng, I hope that you will place less importance on the wealth in these inheritances and help the Ninth Prince as much as you can.” Old Ying had a begging look.

“En,” Zhao Feng replied simply. After obtaining the wealth from the two inheritances in the Black Wind Canyon and all that wealth from the underground area, he already had enough. At this point, Zhao Feng wouldn’t even bother with beginning-stage and early-stage Sacred Lord inheritances unless he knew they had a specific item he needed.

“Brother Zhao is already helping me as much as he can,” the Ninth Prince smiled and said. The draconic providence that Zhao Feng had given him both times was more than anyone else. ()

“Okay, we’re very far away from the center. In this period of time, we need to help Zhao Feng tame the beasts here.” Old Ying announced the plan.

They would head toward their destination while taming beasts on the way. Conquering inheritances required time, and they would only be able to acquire draconic providence when it was conquered. On the other hand, taming beasts would net them some draconic providence while also building up their strength.

In five days’ time, Zhao Feng tamed another two beast groups. At the same time, the air of Yin within Jing Kai’s body was forced out.

The mysterious Soul power hidden within Jing Kai’s soul was too profound, and Zhou Su’er couldn’t do anything about it for now. Besides, Jing Kai’s personality hadn’t changed too much yet.

“If this continues, Jing Kai will become a big trouble for our group.” Old Ying was worried.

“He doesn’t believe us anymore and thinks that we’re after his wealth.”

Everyone avoided Jing Kai and discussed.

“Why don’t you let me take care of him?” Zhao Feng’s voice suddenly sounded.

Chapter 955: Tie Lingyun

Everyone looked at Zhao Feng in surprise.

“You can get rid of the mysterious Soul power within his soul?”

Suspicion flashed through Zhou Su’er’s eyes. She still couldn’t understand Zhao Feng’s mysterious method that he used in the Saint Herb Pavilion to get rid of the poison. On top of that, Zhao Feng’s mastery of the soul was not simple.

Old Ying revealed a thoughtful expression. Zhao Feng managed to remove the nine-colored treasure glow from Old Ying’s soul in the Black Wind Canyon, but the situation with Jing Kai was different. Zhou Su’er had spent five days just to force out the air of Yin within his soul; from this, one could see how strong the poison in Jing Kai’s soul was.

Zhao Feng’s method required the target’s cooperation; they couldn’t resist, or it wouldn’t work. Now that Jing Kai was suspicious of everyone, how could he possibly let Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent enter the depths of his soul?

“I can change his personality while I’m at it,” Zhao Feng added. This was what Zhao Feng truly meant in the first place.

Everyone took in a deep breath when they heard that, and they looked at Zhao Feng in confusion.

“You have the ability to change personality?” Zhou Su’er asked.

Now that Jing Kai’s personality had already changed, all Zhou Su’er could think of was to make him enter some Buddhist force and follow some monks in order to slowly change back to who he once was.

The Ninth Prince and Old Ying were both extremely puzzled and surprised. Zhao Feng wasn’t exactly a kind person. They didn’t believe that Zhao Feng could just persuade Jing Kai to change.

“Since none of you can do anything, I can at least make sure that he will try his best when working with us.”

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes. Zhao Feng didn’t think much of Jing Kai’s strength, but like Old Ying said, the Ninth Prince’s team couldn’t lose anyone.

“Give him to Zhao Feng.” Old Ying agreed. They had nothing else they could do anyways. Although he was puzzled, he felt confident in Zhao Feng. He could faintly guess what Zhao Feng was going to do based on what he said, but it didn’t matter anymore.

Jing Kai, who was still resting, found that the expressions of everyone else weren’t right and became suspicious. Zhao Feng then suddenly walked over toward him.

“What do you want?” Jing Kai started to panic. The strength that Zhao Feng had displayed in the Black Wind Canyon was fresh in Jing Kai’s memories, and he was scared.

Hu~~

With a wave of his left hand, Zhao Feng put Jing Kai into the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Feng was god in the Misty Spatial World, and the laws within the Misty Spatial World bound Jing Kai.

Zhao Feng walked over to Jing Kai and released a surge of powerful Soul Intent.

Wu~

Jing Kai’s body and soul became heavily suppressed, and he was unable to circulate his True Yuan or Soul Intent.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

A purple-and-golden seal with a faint aura of God Tribulation Lightning formed in Zhao Feng’s left eye and slowly imprinted itself into the depths of Jing Kai’s soul.

Although Jing Kai had the battle-power of an unrivalled Emperor, his soul wasn’t quite as strong. Zhao Feng’s soul was comparable to a Sacred Lord, so he was easily able to imprint the Dark Heart Seal into Jing Kai.

A while later:

“Master, I understand your efforts. Please heal me.”

Jing Kai half-knelt in front of Zhao Feng.

Although Jing Kai’s fundamental personality wouldn’t change after the Dark Heart Seal was imprinted into him, he would believe anything Zhao Feng said. If Zhao Feng was a good teacher, he might even be able to transform Jing Kai into a decent person, but Zhao Feng didn’t have that kind of time.

“I will first remove the mysterious Soul power in your soul. Don’t resist.” Zhao Feng put one hand on Jing Kai’s head, and a surge of Soul Intent that could reach the heavens was unleashed from Zhao Feng’s body.

“Understood, Zhao Feng.” Jing Kai relaxed and changed the title from “Master” to “Zhao Feng.” After all, Zhao Feng was a fellow team member, so calling him “Master” would make the others scared of Zhao Feng to some degree.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent passed through his arm and slowly seeped into Jing kai’s soul. Because of the Lightning Soul Body, the God Tribulation Lightning was automatically ingrained into Zhao Feng’s soul power.

At the same time, Zhao Feng used his God's Spiritual Eye to see where the evil Soul power was hiding in Jing Kai's soul, and he started to carefully force it out. However, this power was deeply ingrained in Jing Kai's soul, so Zhao Feng needed a lot of time.

Of course, all of this was done during the breaks on their journey. After all, the first stage of the Crown Prince trial was about to end, and everyone needed to head toward the center of the Imperial Tombs.

Zhao Feng didn't let Jing Kai out during this period of time. Jing Kai simply stayed in the Misty Spatial World and cultivated.

After the Black Wind Canyon, Jing Kai's Soul Intent had actually been refined, but Zhao Feng was still not satisfied with his strength. The biggest difference between the Ninth Prince's team and the other princes was that he didn't have anyone with the battle-power of a Sacred Lord.

After healing Jing Kai, Zhao Feng finally had time to consolidate his strength. Zhao Feng had experienced countless big and small battles after entering the Crown Prince trial, and he had no time to comprehend everything yet.

Those of the older generation were experienced. For example, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's close combat techniques were the essence of the Cao Family.

At the same time, Zhao Feng would occasionally enter the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng realized that he was starting to adapt to the Ancient Dream Realm even better now.

One day, Zhao Feng enslaved another flying beast in an ancient forest. An Emperor-level black male eagle landed on Zhao Feng's head.

Hu~~

After leaving the Ancient Dream Realm and returning to the Imperial Tombs, Zhao Feng stood on a mountain cliff and let the black eagle fly in the sky.

"That's the fifth," Zhao Feng murmured softly with a smile.

Under the cliff, everyone had entered a state of cultivation. They all felt that they were extremely weak in the Crown Prince trial. They needed to take every moment possible to cultivate.

The Ninth Prince was extremely hardworking, and since he was talented as well, his progress was extremely fast.

Over the next couple days, apart from resting and heading toward their destination, everyone only had one other thing to do – help Zhao Feng tame beasts.

"Zhao Feng, we tamed the Winged Wolf pack and the Night Wolf pack last time. You have enough agility and offense-type beasts," Old Ying analyzed.

Over the last two encounters, Old Ying understood Zhao Feng's beast taming ability. All he could say was that Zhao Feng was perfect in every aspect, as if he wasn't a human.

Zhao Feng could've taken any position in the team. Old Ying even felt that Zhao Feng could've taken his own spot. When it came to analyzing weaknesses and foreseeing danger, Old Ying had to admit that he wasn't as good as Zhao Feng.

"We now need power-type beasts." Old Ying's eyes sparkled.

After learning about Zhao Feng's beast taming abilities, Old Ying's plan changed.

Zhao Feng's beasts would be a critical point in the Crown Prince trial. Old Ying placed great importance on this, and he was willing to spend a lot of time and effort to help expand Zhao Feng's beast collection.

"Power-type?"

Zhao Feng remembered his Ice Crystal Giant Bear, but Old Ying obviously needed a much larger number. Zhao Feng never expected the Crown Prince trial to be so complex. From the looks of it, the position of Beast Tamer wasn't simple either.

"It's here."

Everyone stopped in front of a dimly-lit forest. A chaotic, wild, and bloodthirsty aura instantly swept toward them.

Boom!

There was an occasional crash and some beats howling from within it. Everyone could sense that this place wasn't simple.

"We've arrived at the center regions of the Imperial Tombs. This is a place where beasts gather, and there are many powerful beast packs here," Old Ying introduced.

Whoosh!

A figure flashed and appeared next to Zhao Feng. It was Jing Kai.

"Jing Kai?"

Everyone closely inspected Jing Kai. They couldn't feel any signs of that wicked power from Jing Kai's body. It was obvious that Zhao Feng had successfully gotten rid of it.

"En. I've been cultivating in Zhao Feng's Little World."

Jing Kai didn't feel much when he saw everyone else, but he still followed Zhao Feng's orders and interacted with everyone else. Zhao Feng let him out to make everyone feel safer.

The group of five then headed toward the center of the forest. In the depths of the forest, there was a big and quiet black cave.

The inside of the cave was another place, as if it was a brand-new world. There was an ancient castle made from sandstone in the center of some barren grounds, and sandstorms filled the sky.

"Shi Yulei, hand over your wealth and draconic providence and we will let you go." There was a red-haired male covered in gold-and-red flames and holding a long spear in his hands, and he spoke in a forceful tone.

There were three more people next to the red-haired male. In front of them was a wall formed from sand, which also had arrays on it.

Boom!

The red-haired male lashed out with his spear, and a ball of flames shot out like a blood-red flaming dragon. At the same time, a Destructive flaming aura was unleashed.

Boom!

The sand on the wall rippled like water. The blood-red flaming dragon merged into the center and exploded. The wall then returned to normal.

“Tie Lingyun, it’s useless. We won’t be able to break through the inheritance’s defenses as well as the Shi Family’s bloodline in a short amount of time.” A red-haired male stood on the side while two others stood behind him with an obedient expression.

“This defensive array is also extremely profound. As expected of Shen Jizi.”

The eyes of an array grandmaster behind the red-haired elder flashed. Every time Tie Lingyun’s attack landed on the wall, a mysterious array would weaken it.

Within the wall of sand, Shi Yulei held a giant dark yellow shield that had a giant dragon carved onto it. This shield was in the center of the wall, and it couldn’t be moved around.

“What powerful offense! As expected of the peerless prodigy of the Tie Family’s younger generation. His Blood Devil Sun Bloodline is terrifying.”

Shi Yulei groaned. If it wasn’t for the fact that his Inheritance Sacred weapon could utilize part of the Little World inheritance’s power, how could their group reach a stalemate against the Fourth Prince’s group?

“Senior Zhen Jizi, why don’t we use the arrays in our Dragon Jades and escape?” Su Qingling’s face was pale-white. It was obvious that she was heavily injured./

“There’s no need. Someone’s here to save us.”

An old elder sitting in the middle suddenly opened his eyes. They were like stars in the night, and they seemed to contain a profound philosophy.

Chapter 956: Fiery Clash

“If you don’t want to hand over your wealth and draconic providence, you can choose to tell me where Zhao Feng is.” Tie Lingyun’s eyebrows furrowed; he was becoming impatient.

This Little World was preserved very well, and Shi Yulei was using his defensive Inheritance Sacred weapon to connect to its power and form a wall of defense. Even the elders of the Tie Family couldn’t do anything within a short amount of time. Staying here only wasted time for both sides.

However, the Ninth Prince’s group didn’t really care about that since the chance of the Ninth Prince becoming the Crown Prince was almost impossible. The Fourth Prince was different though; he was the

favorite to become the Crown Prince this time, and the other princess might even team up against him. Therefore, time was very precious to them.

“Senior Shen Jizi, I believe that you can divine his location,” Tie Lingyun said. Zhao Feng and Xuanyuan Wen were the two people he wanted to defeat most in the Imperial Tombs. Apart from them, there was also Yu Tianhao, who had the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline. After another couple years, he would reach a level where everyone would have to take him seriously.

“You will know his location if you turn your head around,” Shen Jizi’s old voice sounded from the other side of the wall.

“Turn my head around?” Tie Lingyun didn’t know what that meant, but the bloodline within his body suddenly started to tremble, and Tie Lingyun instantly turned around as if he had sensed something.

A group of people outside the castle were rushing over.

“Zhao Feng!” A glass-like red flame suddenly appeared around Tie Lingyun, and his battle-intent surged.

On the other side of the wall:

“Old Ying, the Ninth Prince, and Zhao Feng have all arrived.” Su Qingling instantly sensed the situation outside.

“Great!” Shi Yulei let out a breath. If this stalemate continued, he would be the first to lose.

At the same time, Shi Yulei looked at Shen Jizi. He is indeed worthy of being a divination master. He could even divine this?

This was the biggest danger that they had met so far, but they still didn’t need to use the array in their Dragon Jades. Shi Yulei had to admire this once-famous elder of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

They had been trapped here by a group from the Fourth Prince’s side, but now that everyone from the Ninth Prince’s team was here, the tide would turn. They had the Fourth Prince’s group surrounded from the front and back.

Boom!

Shi Yulei put away his defense.

“Tie Lingyun, don’t rush,” the red-haired elder messaged privately. Although they had one Sacred Lord and three Quasi-Sacred Lords on their side, everyone from the Ninth Prince’s team had arrived. There were eight people in total, and the Ninth Prince could use draconic providence to increase his battle-power.

This was the unique point in this game. Princes would be the main targets when there were a lot of people around, but in a one group versus one group situation, princes were a super strong battle-power.

Furthermore, while the overall strength of an entire team might not be strong, they could work together and cover each other’s weaknesses perfectly. Shi Yulei specialized in power and offense. Su Qingling’s soul attacks were hard to defend against. Shen Jizi was a mysterious array master. Now, there would

also be the beasts of the beast tamer, and with the help of a doctor, the beasts could release limitless battle-power endlessly.

This was the power of a team. Even though the red-haired elder was a Sacred Lord, he didn't want to fight against a team like this.

"Zhao Feng, do you dare to fight me?" Tie Lingyun ignored what the elder said and turned into a ball of fire that charged out.

"Everyone, watch out!" Old Ying messaged everyone and went forward.

Hu~~

Tie Lingyun looked in disgust at the other five people and laughed, "Zhao Feng, what is it... you have the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, but you chose to become a beast tamer and hide behind others?"

Hearing this, Shi Yulei and Su Qingling paused for a moment. They had been wondering why Tie Lingyun was so interested in Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had the Blood Devil Sun bloodline of the Tie Family? What was going on?

They immediately remembered the two people from the Tie Family before the fights for the positions started. Everything made sense now.

Old Ying had already told this to the Ninth Prince and Zhou Su'er. All they did was give a complicated look toward Zhao Feng.

"Tie Lingyun, this isn't a place for single combat. This is the Crown Prince trial," Old Ying's voice sounded.

They had the advantage right now, and they didn't need Zhao Feng to fight against Tie Lingyun in single combat.

"Fine, then we'll use the rules of the Crown Prince trial." Tie Lingyun's eyes became grim. "Tell Zhao Feng to fight against me. If he wins, all the draconic providence within this Dragon Jade will be yours."

Tie Lingyun shook the Dragon Jade on his belt. It was extremely bright and had the trace of a golden dragon.

"So much draconic providence!" Old Ying's eyes twinkled as he sighed in his heart.

The difference between the groups was enormous. Tie Lingyun's group most likely went for the inheritances of late-stage Sacred Lords in order to gather so much draconic providence.

At this moment, the red-haired elder led the other two group members over. Behind them, Shen Jizi's group maintained a certain distance. Old Ying and Jing Kai immediately stepped forward and went on guard as they protected the Ninth Prince and Zhou Su'er.

"Old Ying, getting surrounded by you is my mistake, but if we want to leave, you can't stop us." The red-haired elder had a nonchalant expression.

Old Ying's eyes became grim as he looked at Tie Yunhuo.

That was indeed the case. All the Ninth Prince's team members were present. In a head-on fight, they weren't scared of this group from the Fourth Prince's team even if they were strong. However, if Tie Yunhuo's group wanted to leave, could they even catch up? Even if someone on their side did manage to catch up, they would have left their team behind and definitely wouldn't be a match.

"How about we just do what Tie Lingyun suggests? Tell Zhao Feng to come out and use draconic providence as the bet." Tie Yunhuo glanced at Zhao Feng's lightless Dragon Jade. He also wanted to see the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline.

Everyone from the Ninth Prince's team looked at Zhao Feng.

Jing Kai, the Ninth Prince, and Old Ying were confident in Zhao Feng facing Tie Lingyun. Zhao Feng had the perfect Blood Devil Sun Bloodline, but he also specialized in Soul eye-bloodline techniques, giving him an overwhelming advantage against Tie Lingyun.

Tie Yunhuo also obviously wanted to see this fight. He clearly didn't care about the draconic providence since Zhao Feng's Dragon Jade had zero light in it. Even if Zhao Feng lost, they wouldn't gain anything.

"This method is good." Zhao Feng stepped forward.

The Tie Family was constantly bothering him, and although he had spoken to Tie Hongnan about the issue before the fights for the positions, he knew that this issue hadn't come to an end yet.

Those from the Tie Family were arrogant and believed that they were the center of the world. Zhao Feng hadn't liked them for a long time now.

Shi Yulei and Su Qingling both paused. The Ninth Prince and company didn't show any signs of rejecting this. Could it be that Zhao Feng's strength was enough to fight against the peerless prodigy of the Tie Family? What did they miss?

"Hahaha! Good!"

The bloodline within Tie Lingyun's body started to burn, and a layer of glass-like fire spread across his body. He seemed to become a flaming sovereign of war and radiated a fiery hot battle-intent.

A wave of heat made the others present feel uncomfortable. The blood and True Yuan within their bodies seemed to burn. Everyone instinctively moved back.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!" Zhao Feng stepped forward, and his body grew taller and released a wave of golden-blue lightning.

"Hmph. You're not even going to use your bloodline?" Tie Lingyun's eyes became cold and sharp. Zhao Feng's actions were humiliating him.

Teng!

Tie Lingyun leapt into the air, and the flames around his body suddenly expanded and turned into a ball of flame that shot fiercely toward Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning instantly appeared behind Zhao Feng's body. With a flash, a wave of lightning swept over and reduced Tie Lingyun's speed.

Shu~~

Zhao Feng's Scarlet Wings of Lightning suddenly fluttered.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a bolt of scarlet lightning and shot toward the glass-like ball of fire.

Zhao Feng's action instantly broke Tie Lingyun's momentum, and the dominance he displayed gave him the upper hand.

Boom!

The scarlet lightning clashed with the red flames, and a loud explosion sounded. It was as if a meteor had crashed into the ground.

Hu~

Tie Lingyun was forced back a couple steps and was stunned. Zhao Feng's physical body made him feel like he was hitting metal, and the ignition ability of his Blood Devil Sun Bloodline was heavily reduced.

Whoosh!

While Zhao Feng retreated, he used the Scarlet Wings of Lightning to stabilize himself. The defense of his Sacred Lightning Body was extremely strong, but Tie Lingyun's explosive Blood Devil Sun Bloodline allowed him to unleash explosive force even though he was at a disadvantage.

The difference between a King and a Quasi-Sacred Lord was extremely big. In the first exchange, Zhao Feng's blood boiled, and he felt his body go hot.

On top of that, Zhao Feng felt that the explosiveness of Tie Lingyun's bloodline was not much different from his own perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. This meant that, while Tie Lingyun's bloodline wasn't considered perfect, it was still stronger than the normal Tie Family bloodline. Tie Lingyun's control over it was also extremely good.

"Hmph. Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!"

Zhao Feng circled around the opponent and unleashed the physical power within his Sacred Lightning Body. His fists glowed with scarlet-golden lightning and punched downward from the sky. Fist phantoms the size of mountains thundered toward Tie Lingyun.

"Blood Devil Charge!"

Tie Lingyun's eyes were cold as the glass-like flames around his body started to burn. It was as if he was bathing in fire and blood; his body started to turn into a bright transparent red color.

Boom!

The flames around Tie Lingyun's body exploded as he shot forward. The speed he displayed was three times as fast as before; he was like a blazing ball of lava.

Even Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He instantly understood that this was a Blood Devil Sun bloodline secret technique of the Tie Family.

Ding! Bam! Bam!

Tie Lingyun's spear was like a flaming dragon as it clashed against the scarlet fists of lightning.

After using the Blood Devil Charge, Tie Lingyun's explosive power became even stronger, and the ignition effect of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline also increased dramatically.

Zhao Feng felt his body become fiery-hot, and his Blood Devil Sun bloodline was about to be unleashed.

Boom!

A sandstone filled with fire and lightning engulfed the two figures. Loud explosions sounded in the air like thunder and resounded across Heaven and Earth.

"This brat cultivated such a profound body-strengthening technique... he's actually still able to fight back against Tie Lingyun after he has used the Blood Devil Charge!?" Tie Yunhuo's eyes flashed.

"So strong! As expected of Mas- Zhao Feng." Jing Kai felt his blood boil. At this moment in time, Zhao Feng was on par with a genius from the Tie Family.

"This... is Zhao Feng?" Shi Yulei's mouth fell open, and his eyes bulged out. A beast tamer didn't need such strong battle-power, right?

"I didn't think that Zhao Feng had hidden himself this deeply." Su Qingling's cold expression changed for the first time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After using the Blood Devil Charge, Tie Lingyun's explosiveness couldn't be rivalled or stopped. Under the barrage of attacks, Zhao Feng was forced back – he was the one at a disadvantage.

His Sacred Lightning Body was turning bright red from the heat, and he had expended a lot of energy. The numbing effect and the power of his Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch wasn't very effective against the explosive Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Whoosh~

Zhao Feng's fists blocked one of Tie Lingyun's attacks. A burning sensation appeared on his arm, and Zhao Feng used the Scarlet Wings of Lightning to quickly retreat.

A wicked smile formed on Zhao Feng's face. "If you want to see it, then I'll let you see it."

Hu~~ /

A bright red glass-like flame covered Zhao Feng's body. Zhao Feng seemed to be bathing in fire, and with the addition of his Sacred Lightning Body, he seemed to become a flaming demonic sovereign. A forceful and scorching aura formed a surge of flames and shot out in every direction, increasing the temperature of this world.

Chapter 957: Exchange between Bloodlines

A forceful and scorching aura spread out in every direction. The dark yellow sand was dyed with a bright red flame, and the temperature caused the air to become twisted like some kind of hellscape.

When one looked from afar, it looked like there were two scorching suns releasing brilliant flames.

Hu~~

The bloodline within Tie Lingyun's body started to tremble, and the glass-like flames on his body became weaker under the radiance of Zhao Feng's flames. However, this pressure only made him more excited.

Behind Tie Lingyun, Tie Yunhuo's bloodline also shook slightly and started to twitch, as if it was going to start burning as well.

"Perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline!" Tie Yunhuo's eyes were fiery-hot as he looked at the bright glass-like flames covering Zhao Feng's body. It was like the color of fresh blood, as if he was burning his life force to fight.

This was the first time he had seen the perfect bloodline of the Tie Family. If such a powerful bloodline could return to the Tie Family...

"So, this is the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline."

The two next to Tie Yunhuo obviously knew about this too, but they were still shocked when they saw the power of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. The bloodlines within their bodies became hot and started to burn, and they had to circulate part of their True Yuan to block it.

The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline was a terrifying combat bloodline that could be ranked within the top ten Imperial Dao Bloodlines.

Old Ying and company who were behind Zhao Feng quickly retreated. Some of those with weaker bodies and cultivations, such as Zhou Su'er and Su Qingling, felt their entire body become fiery, and they were unable to breathe.

"How is this possible? Zhao Feng's bloodline is even stronger than Tie Lingyun's!" Shi Yulei was stunned, and a loud explosion sounded in his heart.

Tie Lingyun had the strongest bloodline amongst the juniors of the Tie Family. No one in the family was as talented as him. The explosive power that Tie Lingyun displayed left even Shi Yulei, who specialized in defense, unable to cope with it. However, Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline was faintly suppressing Tie Lingyun's.

There was only one possibility....

"That's right – the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline." Old Ying was stunned. This was his first time seeing the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline as well. This bloodline was a terrifying Imperial Dao Bloodline that had almost become extinct.

"How is this possible?" Su Qingling's face was filled with surprise, and she suddenly remembered what Zhao Feng said before the fights for the positions started.

It was all true. Zhao Feng had the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. This was why an elder of the Tie Family personally came to recruit him. The Zhao Feng who they all underestimated was on par with a peerless prodigy of the Tie Family from the Fourth Prince's team.

"As expected of Zhao Feng!" The Ninth Prince was extremely excited, and he felt waves coursing through his heart. The strength that Zhao Feng currently displayed surpassed anyone else in his team, and it was comparable to the main combat members of a top-five prince's team. Furthermore, Zhao Feng was also a beast tamer and could support the entire team. All of this had exceeded what the Ninth Prince originally hoped for.

Boom~~~~

Tie Lingyun's faintly suppressed bloodline suddenly erupted, and the glass-like flames were unleashed as he released a force comparable to Zhao Feng's.

"Hahaha! Let me have a taste of this so-called perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline!" Tie Lingyun was filled with burning battle-intent.

Blood Devil Charge!

Tie Lingyun used this skill once again and transformed into a ball of molten lava that radiated a pressure that could scare Gods and Ghosts alike.

"Hmph!" The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline suppressed bloodlines that had a lower purity, making Zhao Feng feel like the difference in cultivation had shrunk.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng's Scarlet Wings of Lightning, which were covered by the glass-like red flames, were like the wings of an immortal crow as it gave off crackles of lightning. / update by

Boom! Shu~~

With the explosiveness of his bloodline, the Lightning Wings Flying Technique surpassed its limits. He was like a blazing fire as he flashed through the air and left behind blossoming flowers.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

They were both like meteorites that clashed against each other, creating a wave of fire that swept across Heaven and Earth like a tsunami.

Hu~~

The two figures quickly retreated as a forbidden fiery power exploded in the center.

The ignition effect has been countered! Zhao Feng sensed this the instant they came into contact.

Since their bloodlines came from the same origin, Zhao Feng's ignition effect was extremely unlikely to do anything to Tie Lingyun. It was similar to the moment when he had faced Demonic Emperor Xuan Luo's Scorching Demon Spirit Body.

When Zhao Feng's flames were about to engulf Tie Lingyun's body, the glass-like flames on Tie Lingyun's body would extinguish them. The ignition effect from both sides was unable to be used.

However, while the lifesteal ability of Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline also dropped dramatically, it was still useful, allowing Zhao Feng to recover at least some of his True Yuan.

Boom! Peng!

Zhao Feng's fist of red lightning clashed against Tie Lingyun's flaming spear. The two extremely forceful powers caused lightning to howl and fire to surge every time the two clashed.

"They're on par with each another!"

The two Quasi-Sacred Lords next to Tie Yunhuo had dazed expressions. Zhao Feng was only a King, but he had battle-power comparable to Tie Lingyun? Even if he had the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, he shouldn't be this strong, right?

"Zhao Feng is not simple. His True Yuan is extremely powerful and pure, and it works perfectly with his Blood Devil Sun bloodline." Tie Yunhuo stared at Zhao Feng and didn't even blink his eyes.

The quality of Zhao Feng's True Yuan surpassed normal peak Emperors.

Boom! Bam!

The defense and strength of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body as well as the lifesteal effect of his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline completely closed the gap in cultivation and the difference in True Yuan quantity. Furthermore, under this pressure, Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline's potential was released, and he started to become more and more courageous as they fought.

Hu~~

Tie Lingyun's eyes were red as his battle-intent surged into the sky. As someone from the Tie Family, he obviously knew the characteristics of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline very well. Therefore, Tie Lingyun burned his True Yuan to increase the power of his bloodline so that he could counter the unique abilities of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Hmph, I'll let you have a taste of the body-strengthening technique that complements the Blood Devil Sun bloodline. After I defeat you, I will go and persuade Elder Hongnan that, no matter how strong a bloodline someone has, it's meaningless if they don't know how to use it properly.

Tie Lingyun's power increased, and the glass-like flames on his body released a red jade-like glimmer, as if he had been reborn from flames. A surge of physical power also appeared.

Boom! Hu~~~~

Zhao Feng stood in the air, and his Sacred Lightning Body instantly felt a wave of heat.

Shu~~~~

Both of their physical forces started to clash, creating explosions in the air.

Bam! Hu~

Zhao Feng took a few steps back and was stunned. The unique body-strengthening technique that Tie Lingyun was using right now perfectly complemented the Blood Devil Sun bloodline. It even managed to suppress his Sacred Lightning Body and his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

As he thought, the strength of the Eight Big Families wasn't to be underestimated. They understood a lot about their own bloodlines.

"I didn't think that Tie Lingyun would use the Scarlet Jade Glass Body this quickly. However, this means that the battle will end very soon." Tie Yunhuo was stunned.

One had to finish the fight as soon as they could against a user with the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Zhao Feng's body-strengthening technique had also exceeded Tie Yunhuo's expectations as well, otherwise Tie Lingyun wouldn't have needed to use the Scarlet Jade Glass Body.

The Scarlet Jade Glass Body was a supreme body-strengthening technique that the ancestor of the Tie Family had created. It worked perfectly with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and it could release a power that could destroy Heaven and Earth.

Such a heaven-defying skill obviously had its limitations as well; overusing it for a prolonged period of time would harm the user's bloodline.

"Not good, it's the Scarlet Jade Glass Body; the supreme body-strengthening technique of the Tie Family!" Old Ying's heart jumped.

When this technique was used with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, the strength of one's True Yuan, bloodline, and body would be several times stronger than usual.

Zhao Feng had the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, but he couldn't use it very well and had no technique to go with it.

What Old Ying was truly puzzled about though was why Zhao Feng didn't use his Soul eye-bloodline techniques. That was his forte.

"Sacred Lightning Protection!"

A barrier of lightning made of Fire of Wind Lightning and the physical force of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body appeared in front of him. At the same time, a bloodline power also poured into it, turning the color of the barrier red and making it burn.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng appeared in the sky, and his Scarlet Wings of Lightning released a surge of golden flames that propelled him downward.

Before his punch arrived, a scarlet-red wave had already exploded. The limitless physical pressure suppressed the spectators' bodies.

"Come!"

The glass-like flames around Tie Lingyun surged into the air as he looked up at Zhao Feng with battle-intent. He wasn't scared of Zhao Feng's propelling force.

Hu~

Tie Lingyun suddenly leapt into the air, and he seemed to become a scarlet-red jade dragon. Wherever he went, the air would burn.

Boom!

A brilliant red flame shot out and formed a firestorm that engulfed the two figures.

Hu~

A scarlet arc of lightning flew out.

"What explosive power!"

Zhao Feng was forced back several hundred yards. His Sacred Lightning Barrier was already shattered, and pain coursed through his body. The lightning on the surface of his Sacred Lightning Body was about to flicker and fade away.

The combination of Tie Lingyun's Scarlet Jade Glass Body and his Blood Devil Sun bloodline completely surpassed Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body, but luckily, Zhao Feng was able to use the lifesteal effect of his Blood Devil Sun bloodline to quickly recover his injuries.

Hu~~

Tie Lingyun was thrown into the ground, and a burning sensation appeared across his body. Even his Scarlet Jade Glass Body couldn't cope with the counterattack caused by the destruction of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Protection.

"Zhao Feng used his flying technique and defensive abilities to take the damage of Tie Lingyun's attack head-on." Tie Yunhuo nodded his head as he looked at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's display of battle instincts wasn't weaker than some members of the Tie Family. However, Tie Yunhuo became completely dazed the next instant.

"That's the Blood Devil Charge! How does he know this bloodline secret technique of the Tie Family?"

Tie Lingyun was also stunned. This was the Blood Devil Charge he had used at the beginning.

The glass-like flames around Zhao Feng's body started to boil, and the sound of explosions could be heard. The image of a bright blood-red sun started to form behind Zhao Feng's back. In the center of it was a twisting and turning whirlpool.

Chapter 958: Each to their Own

The Blood Devil Charge was a secret technique that was used with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and it could unleash explosive force and overwhelming power. The power of using this skill was the same as using the Scarlet Jade Glass Body, but the weakness was that it required a lot of bloodline power.

Zhao Feng had seen all of this during the two times where Tie Lingyun used it. While fighting, he analyzed all of this with his left eye and copied this secret technique.

“Hahaha! Apart from Xuanyuan Wen, you are the second person amongst the younger generation for me to fight with my full strength!” Tie Lingyun became excited after the shock passed. His opponent was extremely strong and had an even-better bloodline than his. He hadn’t had a fight like this in a long time.

Hu~ Shu~~

After using the Blood Devil Charge, Zhao Feng shot into the sky, and his scarlet red wings left a trail of blood behind. The bright blood-colored sun behind him released a gold-and-blood-colored light as if it was an ancient golden crow rising.

Boom!

Zhao Feng left behind a blood-colored sun in the air as he charged downward and summoned a wave of explosions.

With this attack, Zhao Feng pushed his speed, power, and explosiveness to the maximum. Zhao Feng could feel that his explosiveness had reached another level with the use of the Blood Devil Sun Charge.

Even Tie Lingyun had to be wary of Zhao Feng’s terrifying power.

Hu~~

A flaming dragon several dozen meters long appeared beneath Tie Lingyun’s feet. The fire dragon was covered in red scales and had enormous wings. With a flap of its wings, countless flames swept toward the ground below. Tie Lingyun’s aura also seemed to become stronger as he stood on the fire dragon, as if he could borrow the power of the draconic fire within this fire dragon’s body.

Boom! Hu!

Tie Lingyun rode the fire dragon and charged into the sky.

Boom~~~~

Two blood-red-colored lights clashed once more.

Shu~~~

Several scarlet-red lights shot out in every direction before a storm of lightning and fire formed and shook the air itself.

“If you want to fight in the air, then I’ll fight you in the air!”

After this clash, Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body dimmed once again, and he used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flying Technique to rise into the air.

He realized that, with the use of the Blood Devil Charge, it wasn’t just his bloodline power that became more explosive; all attributes of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline became stronger. In the instant just now, he had absorbed three times more energy and blood essence from Tie Lingyun’s body than

before, allowing him to lower the energy expenditure of using the Blood Devil Sun Charge. At the same time, his ignition effect became more obvious.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

The instant the Blood Devil Charge ended, Zhao Feng used his flying technique and charged downward.

Ding! Ding! Bam!

Instead of fighting just above the ground, they now fought high in the air. It was as if this was a battle between a golden crow and a fire dragon.

A brilliant blood-colored light covered the entire sky.

Boom! Hu~~

Zhao Feng used the Blood Devil Charge again and smashed into Tie Lingyun. Although Tie Lingyun was standing on top of the fire dragon and could borrow its power and its tough defenses, he lost speed and agility. All he could do was defend.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Wings of Lightning, Lightning Wings Flying Technique, and Lightning Wings Spatial Flash only made him more agile. With the help of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, his speed was pushed to the max.

Speed could increase explosiveness, and explosiveness could increase speed.

Zhao Feng’s each and every attack came from above. He would occasionally switch between the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash and the Blood Devil Charge. After clashing, he would immediately retreat, then prepare to propel downward again. Like this, he controlled the flow.

“So strong! Zhao Feng has turned the tide and become the one with the initiative.” Shi Yulei was stunned and started to admire Zhao Feng. If he was the one fighting Tie Lingyun instead, all he could do was stand there and get beaten. However, from the looks of it, Tie Lingyun was the one on the defensive right now. The only other person in the younger generation he thought of that could do this was Xin Wuheng.

“Zhao Feng is training his bloodline power.” Old Ying faintly nodded his head and understood why Zhao Feng didn’t use his eye-bloodline techniques. He could feel that Zhao Feng’s usage of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline was becoming more controlled and experienced. The energy he used also decreased.

If Zhao Feng could learn the bloodline secret technique of the Tie Family, it wouldn’t be hard for him to see how else Tie Lingyun used his bloodline. Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s battle instincts were extremely astute.

“This will be bad if it continues.” Tie Yunhuo’s eyes watched all of this. Zhao Feng’s Wings of Lightning and other secret techniques made him too agile and fast. Tie Lingyun was borrowing the power of the fire dragon, but he wasn’t able to gain the advantage and could only go on the defensive.

While there were no signs of him losing quite yet, Tie Lingyun’s Scarlet Jade Glass Body was reaching its limit. On the other side, while Zhao Feng could use the lifesteal ability, it wasn’t enough to replenish all the Yuan Qi he was using.

If this continued, the winner would be decided by which could last longer – Zhao Feng’s Yuan Qi or Tie Lingyun’s Scarlet Jade Glass Body.

Those watching this fiery fight between bloodlines from below felt their battle-intent awakening.

Ding! Bam!

Tie Lingyun clashed against Zhao Feng once more and felt a strong eruptive force.

No one knew how frustrated he felt. Zhao Feng’s attacks were extremely weird; every time they exchanged blows, Tie Lingyun felt as if he couldn’t use his full power. It was as if Zhao Feng’s attacks all went for his weaknesses.

What strong True Yuan! This was the second thing that Tie Lingyun felt.

From the start, Zhao Feng had maintained the Sacred Lightning Body and his flying techniques. Even if the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline could absorb energy from the opponent and replenish Zhao Feng’s True Yuan, a normal King’s True Yuan should have been completely used up long ago.

However, what he didn’t know was that Zhao Feng had made his foundation extremely strong, and he had suppressed his cultivation in order to consolidate the quality of his True Yuan. The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was extremely unique, and it increased the quality of Zhao Feng’s True Yuan. Even some Emperors’ True Yuan wasn’t as refined as his.

Ding! Ding! Bam!

Tie Lingyun’s Scarlet Jade Glass Body released another surge of power, but the fire dragon below him was starting to become tired. His Scarlet Jade Glass Body was also reaching its limit, and if he continued to maintain it, his bloodline would be injured.

Tie Lingyun’s eyes became calm as he awaited the chance to unleash all his power at once.

Boom!

After several blows, the desolate grounds suddenly started to shake.

Crack!

A certain point in the air of the Little World suddenly shattered. The power of the Little World started to become chaotic, and a destructive storm was starting to form.

“Not good! This Little World has been heavily affected by the battle and is about to shatter!” a Quasi-Sacred Lord from Tie Yunhuo’s side exclaimed.

“The exchanges between Zhao Feng and Tie Lingyun are too concentrated on one place, so they have heavily destroyed the structure of the Little World.” Little Worlds were normally pretty stable, and Old Ying soon found the reason why this was happening.

“They’re really going to keep on fighting?” Shi Yulei was surprised. The Little World was about to shatter. If this continued, they would both be in serious danger.

Boom! Hu~~

A fiery aura that covered Heaven and Earth charged toward the place where Zhao Feng and Tie Lingyun were fighting, and a surge of flames covered them.

The Blood Devil Sun bloodline wasn't exactly suited for prolonged battle. They were both at their limits and couldn't fight back against the Blood Devil Sun bloodline of a Sacred Lord.

Hu~

Tie Lingyun's Scarlet Jade Glass Body was instantly suppressed.

"Let us end here. I will give my Dragon Jade to you." Tie Yunhuo threw his Dragon Jade over and gave a deep glance at Zhao Feng before taking Tie Lingyun and the other two members into the crack of the Little World.

"Elder Yunhuo, can you tell how much True Yuan Zhao Feng has left?" Tie Lingyun was slightly unwilling. This fight had been much more difficult than what he first imagined. Zhao Feng's every aspect had surpassed his imagination. He could also tell that the victor would've been decided based on which lasted longer – his Scarlet Jade Glass Body or the amount of Zhao Feng's True Yuan.

"No, but you've already given it your all while he has conserved a lot of his strength." Tie Yunhuo faintly shook his head. He sensed that Zhao Feng was on guard against him, but still very calm. It was as if Zhao Feng had the confidence to stop him if he decided to attack.

Tie Lingyun wanted to retort but was stopped.

"You do know he has an eye-bloodline, right?" Elder Tie Yunhuo's voice sounded in Tie Lingyun's mind.

The battle had felt so good that Tie Lingyun forgot that Zhao Feng had an eye-bloodline no weaker than the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

"However, your bloodline seems to have awakened even more after this fight...."

Tie Yunhuo led this group and disappeared from the Little World.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng exclaimed as he caught the bright Dragon Jade and charged out from another crack. At the same time, Old Ying also exited.

There were no signs of Tie Yunhuo's group when everyone returned to the forest.

"Ninth Prince." Zhao Feng handed over the Dragon Jade.

"Brother Zhao!" The Ninth Prince's hands were trembling. Although he had taken the Dragon Jades of many members after entering this place, this was the first time he felt like the Dragon Jade was so heavy.

"Let's rest here for a while." Old Ying suggested as he looked at Zhao Feng.

After all, Zhao Feng would be the main force in the upcoming activities, and they would need him to find Yao beasts and increase the strength of his beast horde. All of this wouldn't work if Zhao Feng was heavily injured.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng had become a core member whose status was only below Old Ying's. Nothing could happen to Zhao Feng.

"Sure. Now that everyone has gathered together, it's time to discuss what we're going to do next." Shi Yulei agreed as well. Zhao Feng's strength made him feel calm, and he even felt like the Ninth Prince had the ability to fight against the top five princes.

The Ninth Prince's team rested for a short while in the forest. Zhao Feng knew what they were after, so he sat down without hesitation. He drank some Hundred Origin Fruit Juice and started to recover his injuries and replenish his energy.

It was easy for an explosive bloodline such as the Blood Devil Sun bloodline to leave hidden injuries behind, especially after prolonged use.

Zhao Feng had gained a lot from the fight with Tie Lingyun. Not only did he learn how to control and use his Blood Devil Sun bloodline properly, he had also copied the Blood Devil Charge, a perfect secret technique that utilized the Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

At the same time, Zhao Feng felt that Tie Lingyun's bloodline was awakened even further because of their fight and that the latter's strength would increase by leaps and bounds.

Chapter 959: Sky Shaking Golden Ape

"The Crown Prince trial is about to enter the second stage," Old Ying spoke in a serious tone.

"Old Ying, do you have a plan?" Shi Yulei's eyes were slightly dim.

The Crown Prince trial was a game to train the future Crown Prince designed by the imperials and the Grand Imperial Hall.

This game started with the very first "Crown Prince trial" and was perfected as time passed. The game was split into four stages: gathering of draconic providence, attacking the city, clash between princes, and the fight for the Grand Seal.

Of course, if there weren't enough participants in this game, then it wouldn't be able to continue. This was why the princes needed to recruit people. To put it another way, the recruitment was also considered a stage.

After that, everyone entering the Imperial Tombs and conquering the inheritances to gather draconic providence was the first proper stage.

"For the 'attacking the city' stage, we originally would've had to rely on luck and wait for the right moment, but now I have a new plan."

A flash of joy passed through Old Ying's eyes as he gave a deep glance at Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's beast taming skills and mastery of the soul gave Old Ying confidence.

The Ninth Prince, Zhou Su'er, and company all knew a little bit about Old Ying's plan, but Shi Yulei and Su Qingling followed Old Ying's gaze and looked thoughtfully at Zhao Feng.

“Could it be that Zhao Feng’s beast taming ability surpasses most Grandmaster Beast Tamers?” Shi Yulei couldn’t help but feel shocked. He originally thought that Zhao Feng only relied on Duke Nanfeng’s connections and used the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly to take the position of beast tamer, but apparently, that wasn’t the case. Zhao Feng truly was a talented beast tamer.

“That’s right.” Zhou Su’er nodded her head. She had witnessed Zhao Feng’s beast taming abilities and had the right to speak.

“So, what we need to do next is help Zhao Feng obtain more beast packs. This will give us an advantage when attacking the city,” Old Ying said.

Attacking the city was the time to show the strength of a full team. Beast tamers and doctors were extremely useful here. When the both worked together, they would be able to unleash massive battle-power.

Su Qingling looked at Zhao Feng with a dazed look. This youth that they ignored and disliked had suddenly become a main character after a couple dozen days. When interacting with the others, she also realized that Zhao Feng’s mastery of the soul wasn’t simple either.

“We need to find power-type beasts.” The Ninth Prince had a joyful expression. Recruiting Zhao Feng seemed to be the most successful decision he had made so far.

Apart from Zhao Feng, the other seven talked with one another and discussed their opinions. Zhao Feng was still able to hear what everyone said while he was recovering his injuries and cultivating.

“Game? Attacking the city...? The place that we will be attacking definitely won’t be simple.”

If there was one side on offense, there would obviously be one side on defense. The place that they needed to fight over would definitely be unique in some way.

Even the princes that had no intention of becoming the Crown Prince would participate.

“Rely on my beast taming skills? Good!”

Zhao Feng was looking forward to it. He had cultivated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to a level where he could have one thousand and eight hundred thoughts at once.

The current Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique he had wasn’t complete, and Zhao Feng would only be able to cultivate up to nine thousand thoughts. As for the Duanmu Family, they might not have the complete Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, but even if they did have the complete version, Zhao Feng wouldn’t be obtaining it from them any time soon.

Therefore, Zhao Feng had to rely on himself after reaching nine thousand thoughts. Controlling a huge number of beasts was the perfect chance for Zhao Feng to train the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. He believed that, once he reached a certain level, it wouldn’t be hard for him to extrapolate the complete version on his own.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes half a day later. The most serious injuries on his body had recovered, and he would be able to fully recover by relying on the Wood and Water of Wind Lightning.

“We can leave now.”

Zhao Feng let out a breath. The other seven that were still discussing the plan all looked at Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve already recovered?” Zhou Su’er rushed over. At the beginning, she had come over to help Zhao Feng, but he declined her help.

Everyone thought that they would need to stay here for another couple days, but in just half a day’s time, Zhao Feng finished recovering.

“Indeed, he’s mostly recovered....” Zhou Su’er closely inspected Zhao Feng and found that there were no serious or hidden injuries on Zhao Feng’s body.

At this instant, Zhou Su’er even thought that Zhao Feng was a Grandmaster Doctor too. If this was really the case, Zhao Feng and the Ninth Prince alone would be able to form a team in the Crown Prince trial.

“My cultivation technique is unique and has fast recovery speed,” Zhao Feng explained.

“Okay. Let’s go then.” Old Ying immediately stood up. The faster they were, the more preparations they could make.

The plan had been decided already. Their target was the king of this forest – the Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

Sky Shaking Golden Apes didn’t just have terrifying power; their defense was also extremely strong, and they were even somewhat agile. They were much more useful than some stone monsters and many others.

Shi Yulei and Su Qingling looked at Zhao Feng. Sky Shaking Golden Apes were an impossible task for the Grandmaster Beast Tamers of the lord dynasty.

Sky Shaking Golden Apes didn’t live in groups, but they did have the ability to fight as a team if needed. They were chaotic and easily angered, but their will was tough. If there were no teammates specializing in battle nearby, normal beast tamers wouldn’t even be able to get close to a Sky Shaking Golden Ape, let alone tame one. Even now, they didn’t believe that Zhao Feng had this ability, but Old Ying had set this as the goal, and they believed that Old Ying wouldn’t wrongly estimate Zhao Feng’s beast taming skills.

“The Sky Shaking Golden Apes live in the depths of this forest.”

The eight walked toward the depths of the forest and met many fierce beasts hiding. However, even though they were easily angered, they didn’t attack humans randomly.

With Old Ying’s sensing skills, the group avoided as many beast packs as they could.

The center of the forest was dimly lit, and each tree would need a couple dozen people linked hand by hand to wrap around it.

Boom! Boom!

“Hua Hui, go! This Emperor-level Sky Shaking Golden Ape is too strong,” an elder in gray urged.

A Quasi-Sacred Lord expert charged forward with a flash of gold. In front of him was a giant ape with golden fur. Its eyes were gold and red, and its enraged aura spread throughout the area.

Even Hua Hui, who was a Quasi-Sacred Lord expert that specialized in body-strengthening, didn't dare to fight against it head-on. He had to rely on his ability to attract its attention and let the other members of his group damage it.

Hu~ Boom!

Two Emperors released a surge of ice and fire that landed on the Sky Shaking Golden Ape's back.

Whoosh!

On the other side, an old granny that stood on a tree shot out several arrows of light at the Sky Shaking Golden Ape's head.

Wu~~~~

The Sky Shaking Golden Ape roared in anger, and the fur on its body stood up. It had massive fists that contained the force of a small mountain, and it caused the air to crack as it waved them around.

Boom!

A giant tree was sent flying through the air.

"If Brother Zhu is able to tame such a powerful beast, it will be a great help to us." The eyes of a young male in golden robes on a tree far away flashed.

"Hehe. Eleventh Prince, after we tame this Sky Shaking Golden Ape, we can use it to tame other Sky Shaking Golden Apes and keep on expanding our beast horde." U.p..dated by ReadRead

Next to the Eleventh Prince, Zhu Long was also extremely excited. They could only tame this powerful beast by relying on a huge number of members skilled in battle.

This was the first time he had seen such a strong Emperor-level beast. If they were able to tame this beast and take it back to the continent zone, he could flaunt it in front of the other Grandmaster Beast Tamers.

"Brother Zhu better be fast." The Eleventh Prince was slightly impatient.

"Your Highness, we can't rush this. Let them put in some more effort." Zhu Long paused for a moment. Such powerful beasts couldn't be tamed unless they became truly exhausted. He could lose his life if he wasn't careful.

"Who is that person?" Zhu Long suddenly sensed something and turned around. Several figures appeared in front of the Eleventh Prince.

"Brother Ninth Prince." The Eleventh Prince let out a breath. The difference in strength between the lower-ranked princes wasn't very big. Furthermore, the Ninth Prince's team didn't have many members. It was only because he was so personally talented and had a good personality that he was even ranked 7th.

However, the three Emperors on the Eleventh Prince's side that were fighting immediately called out.

"It's him!"

“It’s Zhao Feng!”

The other members of the Eleventh Prince’s group instinctively looked at Zhao Feng. Amongst them, Zhu Long’s eyes were filled with interest.

At the same time, the Ninth Prince’s side all looked at Zhao Feng. Who knew what kind of shenanigans he had pulled when he was travelling alone with Zhou Su’er?

“Zhao Feng, you robbed those three earlier,” Zhou Su’er warned Zhao Feng after seeing that he had no impression of them at all. When she was together with Zhao Feng, they had robbed two groups; the first was from the Sixth Prince’s team while the second was from the Eleventh Prince’s team.

“May I know why Brother Ninth Prince is here?” The Eleventh Prince’s expression remained the same. Those three had told him many times about what had happened. From his point of view, there was only one possibility – Zhao Feng had a treasure that could allow him to adapt to this dimension. Otherwise, even Sacred Lords wouldn’t be as terrifying as they had described.

“We’re here to tame a Sky Shaking Golden Ape as well, but we didn’t expect Brother Eleventh Prince to be here as well,” the Ninth Prince told the truth, but the expressions of the Eleventh Prince’s team instantly changed.

From their perspective, the Ninth Prince’s tone was provoking them. Beast Tamer Zhu Long next to the Eleventh Prince spun around and immediately sent the Eleventh Prince a message.

A smile appeared on the Eleventh Prince’s face; “Since Brother Ninth Prince is here to tame the Sky Shaking Golden Ape as well, we can team up and first suppress this Sky Shaking Golden Ape before deciding who it belongs to.”

Chapter 960: Directly Taking Action

A smile appeared on the Eleventh Prince’s face; “Since Brother Ninth Prince is here to tame the Sky Shaking Golden Ape as well, we can team up and first suppress this Sky Shaking Golden Ape before deciding who it belongs to.”

Seeing that the Ninth Prince didn’t immediately reply, the Eleventh Prince started to privately talk with his subordinates.

“Zhu Long, there’s no problem, right?” U.p. dated by . com

“Your Highness, don’t worry. They won’t decline. The Sky Shaking Golden Ape is a beast standing at the peak among Emperor-level beasts. Its battle-power is extremely strong, and it has a powerful Intent. They’ll have to spend a lot of time if they want to restrain it by themselves.”

Zhu Long looked at Zhao Feng. According to what he knew, Zhao Feng hadn’t actually passed the test to become a Grandmaster Beast Tamer, he only relied on the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly that he borrowed to become the beast tamer on the Ninth Prince’s team.

Therefore, after they suppressed this Sky Shaking Golden Ape, he would suggest a battle between beast tamers to decide who the Sky Shaking Golden Ape went to. He wouldn’t make the same mistake that Grandmaster Beast Tamer Liang Sang had made by deciding the victor with spiritual pets.

“Brother Eleventh Prince, we want this Sky Shaking Golden Ape,” the Ninth Prince’s voice suddenly sounded.

“What!?” Zhu Long paused. He didn’t expect the Ninth Prince’s team to reject them. No matter how one looked at them, their team was relatively weak. Only Old Ying and Shi Yulei had any true battle-power. Why would they reject them? And in such an arrogant and forceful manner?

“Brother Ninth Prince, neither of us will become the Crown Prince, so there’s no need for us to fight. Why don’t we team up and fight against the Seventh or Eighth Prince? We still might be able to obtain some benefits from the Heaven’s Legacy City.” The Eleventh Prince’s face was green. The Ninth Prince’s actions today were different from normal; he was extremely forceful.

“Eleventh Prince, you have two choices: leave now, or lose all your draconic providence and then leave.” Old Ying stood forward, and his tone was even more decisive.

Hearing this, the Ninth Prince’s team felt extremely satisfied.

“Hmph. Brother Ninth Prince, you’re too confident.” Although the Eleventh Prince’s overall strength was only ranked 9th, the power of his team was definitely not weaker than the Ninth Prince.

At the same time, the members of the Eleventh Prince’s team felt something was wrong, and they started to direct the Sky Shaking Golden Ape toward the Ninth Prince.

“Too much nonsense!” Shi Yulei roared as he charged out. A dark yellow light glittered around his body, and part of his body instantly petrified. Other parts became metallic, and an invisible surge of physical power rose into the sky.

Old Ying, Zhao Feng, and others who could fight immediately followed behind.

The Ninth Prince’s team was about to attack. If they were scared of a mere Eleventh Prince, how were they going to face the Eighth, Seventh, or Fourth Prince?

“You...!” The Eleventh Prince’s heart jumped, and he didn’t know what to do. The Ninth Prince’s team was acting way too differently from normal – they were going to attack!

“Eleventh Prince, don’t rush! Let them witness the beasts of the Imperial Tombs!” Zhu Long was enraged and opened his spiritual pet bag.

A chaotic aura instantly appeared in the forest. Close to a hundred Purple-Striped Black Leopards surrounded Zhu Long and the Eleventh Prince.

“Eh? A beast pack?” Zhao Feng looked at the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King. It wasn’t hard to tell that Zhu Long had enslaved the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King in order to control the entire beast pack.

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face as a purple-golden ripple sparkled from his left eye, and a strong surge of eye-bloodline power shot out. In the next instant, a scarlet-red light flashed in the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King’s eyes, and its face started to contort in pain.

“What’s going on? Purple-Striped Black Leopard King!” Zhu Long’s expression changed dramatically. The Purple-Striped Black Leopard King’s personality suddenly changed, and his connection with it was fading.

Wu~~

The Purple-Striped Black Leopard King escaped Zhu Long's control and turned into a dark figure that suddenly charged at Zhu Long, who was closest to it. At the same time, Zhu Long lost control of the entire Purple-Striped Black Leopard beast pack. When the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King attacked Zhu Long and company, the other Purple-Striped Black Leopards all started to follow.

"Grandmaster Zhu, what's going on!?" The Eleventh Prince was filled with fear and immediately roared. The two of them were at the very center of the Purple-Striped Black Leopard pack, and after they lost control of it, the Purple-Striped Black Leopards leapt toward them. The Eleventh Prince and Zhu Long were filled with fear and panic as they faced the entire Purple-Striped Black Leopard pack.

Hu~~~

The other members of the Eleventh Prince's team instantly went to his side. Hua Hui punched out a golden fist containing extreme power and forced back the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King, while the other members all radiated a strong pressure and blocked the other incoming leopards.

"Your Highness, don't worry. I'll be able to regain control of the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King very soon." Zhu Long's face went red as he tried many ways to comfort and communicate with the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King.

"Grandmaster Zhu Long, watch out!" the elder in gray exclaimed and thrust out a palm that blocked Old Ying and company's attacks.

"Hmph. Shi Yulei, your opponent is me." Hua Hui charged at Shi Yulei.

While the Eleventh Prince's team broke into chaos:

Hu~

A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning spread behind Zhao Feng's back.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng didn't care about the Eleventh Prince or the Purple-Striped Black Leopard pack. He turned into a bolt of scarlet lightning and sped toward the Sky Shaking Golden Ape.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!"

A golden-blue lightning appeared around Zhao Feng's body as he charged at the Sky Shaking Golden Ape like a miniature mountain of golden lightning.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng's left eye glowed with purple and gold as the faint symbols of God Tribulation Lightning flashed and release a strong surge of flames.

Voom~~~~!

A ball of half-transparent purple-and-gold lightning flames containing the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning exploded on the Sky Shaking Golden Ape's head.

Wu~~~

The already-injured Sky Shaking Golden Ape roared as Zhao Feng's attack landed on its face. Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Eye Flame contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, and it burned across its body and soul.

Bam!

Zhao Feng punched the Sky Shaking Golden Ape in the face. At the same time, a Dark Heart Seal that had already been condensed in Zhao Feng's left eye imprinted itself into the depths of the Sky Shaking Golden Ape's soul.

This process was extremely quick; it only used a couple breaths' time.

"What is that brat doing?"

"He's going to challenge the Sky Shaking Golden Ape by himself?"

The Eleventh Prince's team could feel the situation between Zhao Feng and the Sky Shaking Golden Ape while they were fighting.

"How is he so strong? How is this possible?" Hua Hui's expression was filled with shock. He could feel the strength of Zhao Feng's physical body even from this far away.

"That brat's gone crazy." Zhu Long's heart jumped when he saw Zhao Feng fight with the Sky Shaking Golden Ape. In his heart, Zhao Feng was just a sham of a beast tamer, but that battle-power wasn't something that a measly King could possess. From the cries of the Sky Shaking Golden Ape, he could tell how strong Zhao Feng's attacks were.

"Eleventh Prince, don't rush. The Purple-Striped Black Leopard King's emotions are calming down." Zhu Long had used many beast taming secret techniques to calm down the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King, and he tried to slowly communicate with it.

The leopard pack was slowly calming down as well, instantly decreasing the pressure on the Eleventh Prince's team.

"Hmph, you're courting death!" Zhu Long regained control of the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King, and he puffed out his chest as he looked at Old Ying and company as he got ready to direct the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King.

However, in the next instant:

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded from behind, and a fierce aura made the Eleventh Prince and company feel cold.

Wu~~~

The Sky Shaking Golden Ape roared in anger and leapt at the Eleventh Prince and company. Its body was like a giant mountain as it crushed over.

“What!??”

“That brat actually managed to tame the Sky Shaking Golden Ape?”

The members of the Eleventh Prince’s team were stunned. There was such a powerful and strong beast tamer?

“How is this possible? That’s a Sky Shaking Golden Ape!” Zhu Long just stood there, and his mind was blank. In just the couple breaths’ of time he used to comfort the Purple-Striped Black Leopard King, Zhao Feng successfully tamed the Sky Shaking Golden Ape.

Wu~~

The Purple-Striped Black Leopard pack that Zhu Long just regained control of looked at the approaching mountain-like Sky Shaking Golden Ape and started to howl and run away.

Boom!

The Sky Shaking Golden Ape landed in front of the Eleventh Prince’s team. Wood of Wind Lightning circulated around its body as Zhao Feng stood on top of it and looked over everyone.

“Hand over all your draconic providence or else I’ll make you leave the Imperial Tombs.” Zhao Feng’s voice was cold. The Eleventh Prince’s team shook, and no one fought back at this moment. The three Emperors that Zhao Feng robbed earlier trembled in fright.

“Zhao Feng, you...!” The Eleventh Prince was enraged, and a sparkling bright piece of jade appeared in his hand.

“Eleventh Prince, wait!” Zhu Long immediately stopped him. “Eleventh Prince, even if you use draconic providence to increase your battle-power, the Ninth Prince can do the same.”

The Eleventh Prince gritted his teeth after hearing what Zhu Long said. There was nothing he could do.

“Brother Ninth Prince, fine!” The Eleventh Prince threw over his pseudo Crown Prince Seal angrily, and the other members of the Eleventh Prince’s team handed over their Dragon Jades. They hadn’t gone out of their way to gather draconic providence anyways.

In the center of the Imperials Tombs were four enormous cities made of metal, each in one of the cardinal directions. Within the cities were weird metallic buildings, forming a forest of metal. There were clock towers that reached the sky, mysterious divination towers, an elegant fountain, and all kinds of other buildings.

Each city had a large number of beasts in front of the gates. At this moment in time, in front of the southern city’s gates, two armies of beasts were fighting against each another. Ice Wolves, Flaming Tigers, Giant Bears, and a horde of snakes were all present and causing chaos.

“Dammit, the Eighth Prince’s city is the weakest of the four cities but is already so hard to defeat.”

“That’s so unfair! They bought beasts from the Heaven’s Legacy City.”

Several dozen people stood in front of the city gates. Two of them were beast tamers, and they gritted their teeth as they controlled massive numbers of beasts to charge at the metallic city.

“Not good, members of the Yu Family have come out!”

“It’s Yu Tianhao and Yu Lenghua!”

Two figures appeared on the walls of the city.

“Unparalleled Battle Intent!”

Battle-intent that could scare Gods and Ghosts alike shot out from Yu Tianhao and Elder Yu Lenghua’s eyes. Elder Yu Lenghua was from the previous generation. A faint cold figure appeared behind both of them, and the invisible battle-intent caused the air to twist.

Boom!

The beasts in front of the city started to howl and roar. Their eyes became filled with excitement, and they released limitless pressure.

“The secret technique of the Yu Family is effective even on beasts