

K O G 961

Chapter 961: Attacking the City

“Brother Fifth Prince, from the looks of it, the two of us alone aren’t enough.” A handsome young prince sighed.

“Brother Twelfth Prince, you’re correct. We should retreat first and wait for Brother Second Prince to arrive.”

The Fifth Prince had a grim expression and cold eyes. If he teamed up with the Twelfth Prince, they should have been able to defeat a Heaven’s Legacy City. The Twelfth Prince was ranked last among the ten participating princes; was extremely young, and he had no one close to him that made any plans for him. A partner like this would only be used by the Fifth Prince.

However, they weren’t able to even get close to the Eighth Prince’s gate even when they combined their strengths. The beasts in front of the other three city gates made them too scared to even consider fighting. However, the Eighth Prince had members of the Yu Family in his team, and their secret technique could dramatically strengthen their beasts.

“If the Eighth Prince didn’t use his wealth to buy a bunch of beasts from the Heaven’s Legacy City...!” The Twelfth Prince was angry, but there was nothing he could do. The attackers could team up with each other, but the defenders had their advantages as well.

For example, the Eighth Prince purchased a bunch of beasts from the Spiritual Pet Garden within the Heaven’s Legacy City. If one was rich enough, they could even buy ancient beasts that only appeared in legends.

Furthermore, the Eighth Prince also went to the array tower and bought a highly-ranked defensive array. As long as there was an array master in his team controlling it, he would be able to easily defend.

This was the reason why, even if a prince had no intention of becoming the Crown Prince, they would still participate – they wanted to conquer a Heaven’s Legacy City.

The four Heaven’s Legacy Cities in the center of the Imperial Tombs were from the Heaven’s Legacy Era. There was countless fortune here; as long as one could pay the price, they could even obtain a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

The four Heaven’s Legacy Cities were respectively captured by the Fourth, Seventh, Eighth, and Thirteenth Princes. Among these four, the Eighth Prince was the weakest.

“Hmph, their wealth and resources are limited. They can’t buy beasts endlessly.” The Fifth Prince harrumphed coldly.

All the experts that entered a Heaven’s Legacy City would use most of their wealth to buy whatever they needed, such as weapons or cultivation resources. Many Quasi-Sacred Lords participated in the Crown Prince trial to come here and buy spiritual pills that could help them break through to the Mystic Light Realm.

Yu Tianhao stood on top of the city wall and looked around with his black eyes. He completely ignored the Fifth and Twelfth Prince as he looked into the distance. “Zhao Feng still hasn’t come yet.”

"Hmph, I also want to see how skilled this Zhao Feng is." Yu Lenghua knew a bit about the situation between Yu Tianhao and Zhao Feng. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had even forced Ji Bai, who was in Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's group, to use the array in his Dragon Jade to escape.

"Zhao Feng!" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined was also here behind the walls, and his expression changed after hearing them talk. He had just arrived at the Heaven's Legacy City, and he hadn't told everyone else anything about Zhao Feng's bloodline. He thought that the Yu Family already knew about it.

"Sacred Lord Hundred Refined, you underestimate your opponents too much. Perhaps that's why you were tricked by a King?" Yu Lenghua joked. Ji Bai had told them about what had happened when he returned to the Eighth Prince's side.

"You all know that Zhao Feng has the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, right?" Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's face went red.

"Of course we do." Yu Lenghua's eyes were cold. The Tie and Yu Families both guarded the northwestern borders against the non-humans, and the two families clashed against one another constantly.

Something seemed to have happened between Zhao Feng and the Tie Family before the fights for the positions. However, even if Zhao Feng had the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, that wasn't an excuse for Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's failure.

"It's not a normal Blood Devil Sun bloodline." Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's tone dropped, and Yu Lenghua and Yu Tianhao instantly started to think. Yu Lenghua's expression suddenly turned to shock, and Yu Tianhao released a surge of battle-intent.

"Could it be the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline?" Yu Lenghua seemed to remember something and acted differently.

"As expected of Zhao Feng." Yu Tianhao's eyes glowed with excitement, and the bloodline within his body started to tremble. He never would have imagined that Zhao Feng would accidentally obtain the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline of the Tie Family. The Tie Family was enemies with the Yu Family.

"Doctor Li, quickly heal the beasts." Sacred Lord Hundred Refined didn't reply to Yu Lenghua. He was more focused on the current fight.

The Fifth Prince and Twelfth Prince teaming up caused them to expend a lot of beasts. Although the Yu Family had a secret technique that could strengthen beasts, these beasts would become even more tired afterward, and they needed time to rest. It would be bad if the Ninth Prince's team suddenly came and attacked the Heaven's Legacy City that the Eighth Prince was guarding on top of that.

"Who's that...? The Second Prince is here." Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's eyes glimmered with surprise as he looked into the distance. The Eighth Prince and the other team members within the metallic buildings all received Sacred Lord Hundred Refined's message.

Opposite the metallic city walls, the Fifth and Twelfth Princes revealed joyful expressions.

"Brother Second Prince, you're finally here." The Fifth Prince immediately went forward.

“Brother Second Prince, your team members...?” The Twelfth Prince saw that the Second Prince only had nine people in his team.

The Second Prince’s face became ugly, and the goateed elder in his team revealed a slightly awkward expression; the two missing members had followed him and died in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground.

“I understand what the two of you want, and it’s not like we can’t team up...” The Second Prince had a steady expression.

“Oh? What other requirements does Brother Second Prince have? You can tell us.” The Fifth and Twelfth Princes had slightly ugly expressions.

The Second Prince’s overall strength was ranked 5th, and his battle-power couldn’t be ignored. He was an important factor that could decide the victor. Therefore, the Second Prince had the right to require something from them. As long as it didn’t affect them too much, they could accept it.

“If we team up, I hope that none of us will attack each another before the Crown Prince trial ends.”

The Second Prince’s requirement made the other two princes falter for a moment.

The Twelfth Prince immediately smiled; “Of course.”

The Fifth Prince lowered his eyes. The Twelfth Prince was ranked last amongst the ten princes, so of course he would agree. What could he possibly do even if he wanted to? The Second Prince was obviously speaking to him.

“Us three will take turns entering the Heaven’s Legacy City.” The Second Prince told them how they would split the Heaven’s Legacy City. The Fifth Prince had to agree in the end; at least this meant they still had the chance to enter the Heaven’s Legacy City.

“Okay, we will start attacking after your beasts recover.” The Second Prince looked at the resting beasts and the two busy doctors.

Half a day later, the Second, Fifth, and Twelfth Princes combined forces and attacked the Eighth Prince’s Heaven’s Legacy City.

Three beast tamers controlled close to a thousand fierce beasts and made them charge toward the city walls. Over half of them were tamed in the Imperial Tombs, and they were extremely deadly and fierce.

The Eighth Prince’s beasts were immediately at the disadvantage, and they retreated to the edge of the defensive array.

“Go!” the three princes roared, and the battle members of the three teams charged out.

At this moment, the Eighth Prince’s entire team of eleven people was present on the city walls.

“We are only going to defend.” The Eighth Prince had a steady gaze; he wasn’t in a rush. Although there were about thirty people attacking him and they had many more beasts, he had two Sacred Lords and a defensive array. The Eighth Prince still had the advantage overall.

“Yu Lenghua, let’s go.” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined stepped forward.

“Let me witness the hundred battle techniques of Sacred Lord Hundred Refined.” Yu Lenghua floated out as a surge of battle-intent radiated from his body.

At the same time, within the center of a forest:

Boom!

Two Sky Shaking Golden Apes clashed with one another.

The other members of the Ninth Prince’s team were cultivating on the side. Everyone had gained a lot after entering the Imperial Tombs. For example, Shi Yulei had obtained a complete inheritance, including an Inheritance Sacred weapon and secrets technique, but he needed time to master it.

Zhao Feng knew that it was time for the beast tamers to perform soon, so he started to search through the knowledge and tips and tricks of beast tamers within his mind. He also controlled and trained beasts within his Little World.

Most beast tamers were weak personally, but they could unleash strong battle-power through their beasts. It wasn’t hard for them to use a group of King beasts to trap several Emperors.

“Enslaving the leader of the beast pack alone means that I can’t control every beast well.” Zhao Feng comprehended. Even if he gave the leader of the pack an order, it would take time for the other beasts in the pack to react and respond.

Therefore, Zhao Feng tried to use the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and merge his thoughts into the bodies of each beast.

He first tested it with a hundred beasts. Two hundred... three hundred... five hundred.

“Five hundred beasts is my limit.”

Zhao Feng felt slightly tired. He could only control five hundred beasts with this method. However, these five hundred beasts were like Zhao Feng’s limbs; they could move as he wished, and their offense and defense were both decided by him.

If the beast tamer knew how to use them wisely, five hundred King beasts would be able to trap at least ten Emperors.

Furthermore, all of Zhao Feng’s beasts were from the Imperial Tombs and had stronger battle-power than normal beasts.

Boom!

The fight between the two Sky Shaking Golden Ape’s finally came to an end. It was obvious that Zhao Feng’s Sky Shaking Golden Ape had won.

Zhao Feng jumped out and put the other Sky Shaking Golden Ape into the Misty Spatial World while imprinting his Dark Heart Seal into it.

“I’m still lacking two Sky Shaking Golden Apes. I’ll be back soon.” Zhao Feng looked at the other members. Shi Yulei, Su Qingling, and the Ninth Prince were in a state of comprehension and not to be disturbed.

“That’s good.” Old Ying believed in Zhao Feng’s strength. His beast horde was already extremely terrifying. The Ninth Prince and company needed someone to protect them, so Old Ying would stay behind.

Zhao Feng’s left eye scanned over the area, and he avoided some beast packs as he headed toward a solo Sky Shaking Golden Ape.

“What are you following me for?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed as he looked at Zhou Su’er behind him.

“Zhao Feng, I want to ask; when are you going to kill-”

Zhao Feng immediately shut her mouth before Zhou Su’er could finish speaking.

“You! What are you doing?” Zhou Su’er’s face went red as she struggled out of Zhao Feng’s hand and yelled in anger. No one of the opposite sex had ever touched her face or mouth. Was Zhao Feng purposely trying to take advantage of her?

Chapter 962: Who should we Attack?

Although Zhao Feng didn’t understand the Crown Prince trial too well, he knew that the princes could use their pseudo Crown Prince Seal to connect to the Grand Imperial Hall and leave with all of their team members. Zhao Feng could feel that the pseudo Crown Prince Seal in the Ninth Prince’s possession contained complex arrays and abilities.

This meant that the Grand Imperial Hall had a strong control over this dimension.

“Everything we do here might be under the control of the Imperials,” Zhao Feng said through Spiritual Sense. Hearing this, Zhou Su’er instantly held her mouth with her hand and looked at Zhao Feng with some embarrassment. If what Zhao Feng said was true, then she might have almost gotten Zhao Feng killed just now.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty was a powerhouse that ruled over eighteen provinces, including the Cang Ocean. No one could even joke about killing a prince. On top of that, the Thirteenth Prince was the prince that the current Sacred Emperor liked most right now.

“Go back. There might not be any time to rest later.”

Zhou Su’er would come into play when they were going to attack the city.

Zhao Feng didn’t blame Zhou Su’er. He didn’t expect that the Crown Prince trial would be a game like this. Killing the Thirteenth Prince would be almost impossible in this place.

Zhou Su’er wasn’t really interested in the Crown Prince trial and didn’t know too much about it either, but their actions caused a wave of discussion within the Great Gan Imperial Palace. The two were within range of the Ninth Prince’s seal, and their actions were displayed on the screen in the outside world.

“What’s the relationship between Princess Su’er and Zhao Feng?”

“Zhao Feng managed to trick an Imperial Princess?”

“Why would Princess Su’er like Zhao Feng?”

Many experts in the outside world were stunned. One had to know that, even though Zhou Su'er had left the Imperial Palace, she was still an Imperial Princess and had countless admirers.

"Good. It seems that brat likes someone else now." The Thirteenth Prince's uncle and some of the forces supporting the Thirteenth Prince were overjoyed. This meant that they didn't need to think about how to get rid of Zhao Feng; as long as Zhao Yufei knew about this, she would definitely cut ties with Zhao Feng on her own.

"Zhao Feng is so talented...." In the Ninth Prince's hall, Old Monster Xu was filled with admiration.

"Zhao Feng...? That's impossible!" Duanmu Qing shook his head. This one little action couldn't prove anything.

Although Zhao Feng and Zhou Su'er's actions surprised the forces and experts in the outside world, it quickly calmed down. What they cared about more was Zhao Feng's strength.

Everyone in the outside world had seen the battle between Zhao Feng and Tie Lingyun in the inheritance. The shock of seeing the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline wasn't any weaker than seeing the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline.

The strongest bloodlines of two families had appeared in the same era. Was this foreshadowing something?

The strength that Zhao Feng displayed also made the expressions of many forces turn colorful. For example, Nine Darkness Palace, the Tie Family, the Yu Family, and the forces within the Eighth Prince's hall.

Apart from the scenes of attacking the cities, many people were paying attention to the Ninth Prince. After all, they had all seen the process of the Ninth Prince's team taming beasts. They believed that the appearance of the Ninth Prince's team would make this stage more interesting.

However, many Grandmaster Beast Tamers believed that Zhao Feng was only controlling the leaders of the beast packs and didn't have a strong control over the beast packs themselves. That wouldn't be enough against the older Grandmaster Beast Tamers.

At this moment, in front of the Eighth Prince's city wall were the beasts and the battle specialists from both sides.

The Eighth Prince relied on the defensive array and could protect his team for now. Sacred Lord Hundred Refined and Yu Lenghua both had extreme battle-power; they stalled one Sacred Lord and several dozen Quasi-Sacred Lords.

Sacred Lord Lightning Tooth in the Fifth Prince's team was also very strong for someone at the beginning stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but he wasn't Yu Lenghua's match.

"Dammit, if you're so skilled, then come out and fight." A Quasi-Sacred Lord from the Fifth Prince's team swore.

The Eighth Prince's team members just stood close to the edges of the defensive array and reduced the power of enemy attacks. When they had time to spare, they would occasionally kill the beasts below and reduce the pressure on Ji Bai.

On the other hand, the attackers needed to destroy the defensive array first before they could enter.

“Ji Bai, hold on. Just focus on defense.” The Eighth Prince was slightly worried as he looked at the sweating Ji Bai. After all, even though Ji Bai had the Purple Star Eyes and had become more skillful after entering the Heaven’s Legacy City, he was facing three beast tamers.

“Come help! This Yu Tianhao’s battle-power isn’t weaker than a normal Sacred Lord!” Two Quasi-Sacred Lords became more stunned the longer they fought Yu Tianhao. Yu Tianhao was only an Emperor and hadn’t even completely awakened the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline, and yet he could still suppress the two of them.

“What a unique Little World!” Two Emperors that saw Luo Zun’s Little World of Ice and Fire were shocked. Since the power of Little Worlds were heavily suppressed in the Imperial Tombs, hardly anyone used them.

“Come!” Luo Zun was filled with battle-intent. His Little World of Ice and Fire was only just formed before entering the Imperial Tombs. He then started to perfect it after entering the Imperial Tombs, so it was somewhat adapted to this dimension.

“Brother Second Prince, the situation isn’t looking good.” The Fifth Prince’s eyebrows furrowed as he looked at the battle. While it seemed like they had the advantage, they actually didn’t.

“The strength of everyone in the Eighth Prince’s team has become stronger after entering the Heaven’s Legacy City.” The Second Prince’s eyes sparkled as he looked at the experts fighting in the air.

The members of the Eighth Prince’s team were stronger and had more potential.

“How about we fight as well?” The Twelfth Prince had an impatient expression, and he clenched his fists. Princes could use the draconic providence to increase their battle-power. If the three princes started to fight, the tide might turn.

“Wait for a bit first.” The Second Prince stood with his hands behind his back. There was still some time before the “attacking the city” stage ended. They couldn’t use their draconic providence so rashly.

The three princes decided to retreat after half a day. They couldn’t do anything against the Eighth Prince, who decided to only guard the city.

The three princes and their team members discussed what to do behind a giant rock.

“The critical point is the defensive array.”

“The Eighth Prince’s defensive array was bought from the Array Tower. It’s too strong.”

“We only have one array master. We can’t deal with it.”

Everyone found the critical point of this battle.

At this moment, four figures flew over. A fiery hot aura descended before entering the Heaven’s Legacy City in the eastern direction.

“That’s a group from the Fourth Prince’s team.”

“It’s the group led by Sacred Lord Tie Yunhuo.”

Everyone sighed after the surprise passed. Although the city that the Fourth Prince captured only had two groups guarding it, no one dared to attack them.

The three princes then made another plan. They would use the defense-type and power-type beasts to expend the energy of the defensive array. Only then would the array master be able to destroy the array.

The three princes then sent out their beast tamers and some battle members into areas that were densely packed with defense-type and power-type beasts in order to tame some.

Two days later, another group of people arrived at the four Heaven’s Legacy Cities, but they weren’t sent out by the three princes.

“The four Heaven’s Legacy Cities.” Shi Yulei was extremely excited.

“From the looks of it, only the Eighth Prince’s side has fought so far,” Old Ying looked down and said.

“Era of the Heaven’s Legacy Race....” Su Qingling’s cold expression changed slightly.

“It is indeed a Heaven’s Legacy City.” Joy and surprise flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

Back at the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, Zhao Feng had entered the hidden Heaven’s Legacy City in the bottom of the ocean. Zhao Feng had spent all his wealth back then but was still unsatisfied. He didn’t expect to see a Heaven’s Legacy City again. Zhao Feng couldn’t help but reveal a faint smile; he would probably be able to buy a lot with his current wealth.

“Ninth Prince.” The Second Prince started to think as he looked at the Ninth Prince.

“Second Prince, us three are enough to take down this Heaven’s Legacy City,” the Fifth Prince immediately said. He knew that the Second Prince was considering whether or not to team up with the Ninth Prince.

“Zhao Feng!” Xue Yuan and three other members from the Fifth Prince’s team called out. At the same time, an elder in white and three other members from the Twelfth Prince’s team also yelled out Zhao Feng’s name in frustration.

“Zhao Feng, Old Ying, and Jing Kai didn’t die!” The goateed elder and another member from the Second Prince’s team felt incredulous. All the groups that entered the Black Wind Canyon had lost several members, but Zhao Feng’s group had all survived.

“Xue Yuan, what is it?” the Fifth Prince asked.

“Your Highness, we met Zhao Feng in the Imperial Sky Inheritance after being kicked out by Sacred Lord Hundred Refined, and he extorted us for a Dragon Jade.” Xue Yuan’s face went red with embarrassment.

Hearing that, everyone in the Fifth Prince’s team that didn’t already know became angry.

Several Divine Senses scanned out from the four Heaven’s Legacy Cities.

“Zhao Feng!” Yu Tianhao flew to the top of the city wall as battle-intent surged from his eyes.

“Yu Tianhao, come back!” Yu Lenghua’s voice sounded in Yu Tianhao’s mind.

Yu Tianhao hesitated for a moment before stopping on the city wall. He knew that the Eighth Prince’s situation wasn’t very good, so he couldn’t just leave the Heaven’s Legacy City.

“If the Ninth Prince attacks us, leave Zhao Feng to me,” Yu Tianhao suddenly said.

The Eighth Prince and the other members all paused for a moment. They somehow felt like Yu Tianhao *wanted* the Ninth Prince to attack them.

The Ninth Prince’s team slowed down.

“Old Ying, who should we attack?” Shi Yulei asked and looked at the Eighth Prince’s city.

From the current situation, the Eighth Prince was already facing three princes and was in the most danger. There were no signs of battle at the other three Heaven’s Legacy Cities, so all of their strength was perfectly preserved.

“Shen Jizi, Zhao Feng, what do you think?” Old Ying asked after thinking for a moment.

Shen Jizi closed his eyes and started to calculate while Zhao Feng started to think as well.

“The Seventh Prince,” Zhao Feng and Shen Jizi said at the same time.

Chapter 963: Clash between Beasts

Zhao Feng paused for a moment before looking at Shen Jizi.

The reason he said he wanted to attack the Seventh Prince was because he knew quite a few people on the Eighth Prince’s team, and although they weren’t exactly friends, they weren’t really enemies either.

Another reason was that, in the Black Wind Canyon, Jiang Hao’s group had lost two members, including Array Master Wu Yu. Jiang Hao was from the Seventh Prince’s team, so their overall strength wasn’t as high as the Eighth Prince.

All in all, Zhao Feng wanted to attack the Seventh Prince mainly because of personal reasons. So why did Shen Jizi also choose the Seventh Prince?

The others all looked at Zhao Feng and Shen Jizi in surprise.

“Why?” Shi Yulei questioned. He was curious why Zhao Feng and Shen Jizi both said the same thing. The Eighth Prince should be the more logical choice.

“If my guesses are correct, the Eighth Prince’s overall strength is slightly stronger than the Seventh Prince. Even if we managed to take over his Heaven’s Legacy City, we would need to watch out in case they wanted to reclaim it,” Old Ying said after some thinking.

He was originally planning to attack the Eighth Prince’s Heaven’s Legacy City as well, but there must have been some reasons for Zhao Feng and Shen Jizi to attack the Seventh Prince instead. Furthermore, Shen Jizi cultivated the Dao of Life and was a master of divination; he might have divined some particularly important information.

“Indeed.” Su Qingling gently nodded her head.

The three people in their group with the most power decided to attack the Seventh Prince. Everyone else would naturally start to believe in them.

Behind the giant rock where the other three princes were gathered together.

“They’re heading toward the Heaven’s Legacy City in the west!?” an Emperor exclaimed.

“What? They’re going to attack the Seventh Prince?”

“How can that be? The Ninth Prince is ranked 7th. How can he be the Seventh Prince’s match? The Seventh Prince’s strength is ranked 3rd.”

“They’re courting death.”

Many experts belonging to the three princes mocked and were surprised.

“Maybe it’s because the Ninth Prince saw that us three were teamed up. Even if he came to attack the Eighth Prince, he would get nothing out of it.”

“Hehe, of course. Our forces are enough to take down the Eighth Prince.”

Everyone soon thought of the reason.

“Hehe, at least they know their place.” The Fifth Prince had a cold smile on his face.

With the Second Prince’s neutral and stable attitude, it was likely that he would invite the Ninth Prince into their party. As the moment, the three princes had decided to split the profits of the Heaven’s Legacy City into three portions. The Fifth Prince obviously didn’t want the Ninth Prince to join in and split the profits even further.

On top of the city hall where the Eighth Prince was located, all of the Eighth Prince’s team members had puzzled expressions as they looked at the Ninth Prince and company fly toward the Heaven’s Legacy City in the west.

“Why are they...?”

They originally thought that the Ninth Prince would join the Second Prince and attack them as well. If that happened, they wouldn’t be able to protect the Heaven’s Legacy City no matter how strong they were.

Sacred Lord Hundred Refined and the two geniuses of the Ji Family were puzzled as well.

“Zhao Feng!” Yu Tianhao was slightly disappointed, and he looked at those behind him before talking in a serious tone, “It should be because all of you have already lost to Zhao Feng, so he feels like there’s no point in attacking this Heaven’s Legacy City.”

Hearing this, the expressions of the Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, Sacred Lord Hundred Refined, and the geniuses of the Ji Family stiffened. Their mouths started to twitch, but they didn’t say anything – it was true; Zhao Feng’s strength was deeply imprinted into their hearts, especially the Eighth Prince’s.

The Eighth Prince was full of regret ever since he first met Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had great success in the Divine Illusion Dimension, and he even had the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. If he had just

maintained a good relationship with Zhao Feng, then maybe Zhao Feng would be one of his biggest helpers right now. Updated b.y . com

At this moment, in the Heaven's Legacy City located in the west:

"Seventh Prince, the Ninth Prince's team has arrived," a scholar with a smooth face said gently.

"Hehe. He doesn't know how high Heaven is or how thick the Earth is." A skinny elder with sharp eyes that seemed able to see through everything spoke. Next to the elder was a middle-aged male radiating an invisible Sword intent from his eyes.

These two were experts of the Dao of the Sword from the number one sword sect in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – the Sky Sword Pavilion.

"Your Highness, Zhao Feng is not simple," Jiang Hao said in a low tone.

"No matter how unique he is, he's just a Void God Realm King. Besides, his status as a beast tamer is what's most important in this stage." The Seventh Prince's eyes were full of disdain. He didn't care about what Jiang Hao said at all. If it was the Second and Fifth Princes' combined forces attacking him, he would need to worry. However, it was just the measly Ninth Prince on his own. He didn't take it to heart.

"That's true." Jiang Hao nodded his head. Back at the Black Wind Canyon, Zhao Feng's terrifying skills left a deep impression on him, but beast tamers were the most important role in attacking the cities. Zhao Feng was extremely young; no matter how personally powerful he was, how skillful could he be at beast taming?

"Jiang Hao, don't worry. I won't let his spiritual pet get close to this Heaven's Legacy City. You don't need to be *that* scared, do you?" An elder in gray had a confident smile.

Jiang Hao's expression became slightly ugly, but he didn't say anything. Two people in the group that he led to the Black Wind Canyon had died, including Array Master Wu Yu. He and another Quasi-Sacred Lord had to use the array in their Dragon Jades to return to the Seventh Prince's side. They had heavy losses, and he had lost all face. Therefore, Jiang Hao had lost the right to speak in the Seventh Prince's team.

"En, we'll be relying on Grandmaster Beast Tamer Zhang Yi then," the Seventh Prince said with a smile.

Zhang Yi slowly walked out from a building and flew to the top of the city wall, then looked at the approaching Ninth Prince's team playfully. Several hundred fierce beasts in front of the city walls instantly opened their eyes, and a surge of a terrifying beastly aura shot into the air.

He had prepared most of these in the continent zone. The rest were rare beasts that he had tamed in the Imperial Tombs. Since no one had come to attack the Seventh Prince yet, he hadn't bought any beasts from the Spiritual Pet Garden.

"Come. Let me see how talented you are." Zhang Yi's eyes scanned over the group and finally stopped on Zhao Feng.

Although he had heard about the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly that Zhao Feng possessed, one spiritual pet couldn't affect the tide in a fight between beast hordes. Besides, there were many methods he could use to take care of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

The members of the Ninth Prince's team also looked at Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's beast taming abilities surprised them, but they didn't know how good he was at actually controlling them. However, since Zhao Feng was the one to suggest attacking the Seventh Prince, they believed that he at least had *some* skill.

Furthermore, the number of beasts he had easily surpassed the number of beasts in front of the Seventh Prince's gate. This was the main reason the Ninth Prince dared to attack.

Zhao Feng walked forward and waved his arm, and an ocean of beasts instantly appeared.

"Hmm? Venomous scorpions, Wind Wolves, and two Sky Shaking Golden Apes. You've given me a surprise." Zhang Yi laughed. He could tell that the two beast packs were from the Imperial Tombs.

Based on the fact that he had tamed two full beast packs, it seemed like the Ninth Prince's team had put in a lot of effort. However, it would be a dream if they wanted to defeat the Seventh Prince by relying on just these two beast packs and the two Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

Firstly, there was a big difference in numbers. Secondly, there was a big difference between the beast tamers.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with Zhang Yi. A faint golden glimmer appeared in his left eye. At the same time, he started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in the bottom of his soul, and several hundred thoughts merged into the body of each beast.

Zhao Feng's mind was completely focused on these beasts. It was as if these beasts were his own limbs.

"What powerful Soul Intent!" Zhang Yi could feel that Zhao Feng was about to attack. The Soul Intent that Zhao Feng was currently displaying was on par with his own. This made Zhang Yi cautious and wary.

Hu~ Hu~

The beasts in front of the city wall started to set a formation.

"Charge!" Zhao Feng ordered.

The two Sky Shaking Golden Apes were the first to charge.

Boom! Boom!

Although the two Sky Shaking Golden Apes were extremely big, they were rather agile. They were like golden mountains as they crushed forward.

The Wind Wolves and the venomous scorpions followed closely behind them.

"Mountain Giants, charge!" Zhang Yi understood the Sky Shaking Golden Apes extremely well. Only the Mountain Giants, which specialized in defense, could be compared to them.

Bam!

Four giants clashed.

“Hmph. Attack the weaknesses!”

Zhao Feng circulated his left eye and poured more thoughts into the Sky Shaking Golden Ape. He controlled one of the Sky Shaking Golden Apes and made it continuously attack one of the Mountain Giant’s right foot.

The other Sky Shaking Golden Ape repeatedly attacked the other Mountain Giant’s shoulder.

“How is this possible? How can Zhao Feng’s Sky Shaking Golden Apes know the weaknesses of my Mountain Giants?” Zhang Yi was stunned. The Mountain Giants had fought with him for many years, so they had hidden injuries. However, how could Zhao Feng’s beasts be so smart?

Furthermore, the style of these two Sky Shaking Golden Apes was fluid, and they even had traces of using low-levelled techniques.

Zhang Yi was even suspicious that some Kings or Emperors had taken over the bodies of these Sky Shaking Golden Apes. Their style and battle-instincts were the same as a human.

The two Mountain Giants were instantly forced back.

“Black Fur Giant Bears, go help them.” Grandmaster Zhang Yi’s expression was slightly ugly. The first beasts he sent out were easily defeated by Zhao Feng’s Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

Hu~ Hu~

Two black-furred bears that were more agile than the Mountain Giants charged forward and slashed their black paws downward. These paws were followed by countless sharp gusts of wind.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile and made the Sky Shaking Golden Apes retreat a couple steps and dodge to the side. The paw attacks of the Black Fur Giant Bears scraped by the Sky Shaking Golden Apes’ fur.

“How is this possible!?” Zhang Yi almost spat out a mouthful of blood. These two Sky Shaking Golden Apes definitely had true sentience for them to be able to dodge those attacks so quickly. Normal beasts couldn’t act like this.

The Ninth Prince’s team were all dazed as well. When they had captured these two beasts, they were extremely dumb and only knew how to attack wildly.

“These are the Sky Shaking Golden Apes that we captured?” Shi Yulei touched his head in shock.

“Zhao Feng probably gave them some unique training.” Su Qingling had a stiff expression.

These two beasts seemed to have their own intelligence and even knew some fighting techniques.

Chapter 964: Arrival of Black Robes

“Are my eyes all right?”

“Zhao Feng’s beasts utterly defeated Zhang Yi’s beasts?”

“How is that possible? Are Zhao Feng’s beast taming skills really that strong?”

The combined forces of the Fifth, Twelfth, and Second Princes exclaimed in shock as they used their Divine Senses to see what was happening.

“This isn’t possible.” The Fifth Prince spread his own Divine Sense and saw something that he didn’t believe.

The Second Prince and the Twelfth Prince had solemn expressions, and they regretted not inviting the Ninth Prince. If they had, they might have already taken over the Eighth Prince’s Heaven’s Legacy City by now.

Apart from the three princes outside, the other experts inside the Heaven’s Legacy City were also watching what was happening at the Seventh Prince’s side.

“As I thought.” The Eighth Prince gave a helpless smile. Zhao Feng’s display shocked everyone once again.

“This isn’t possible!” Ji Bai’s face was green. The reason he had been forced to escape by Zhao Feng was because he was a beast tamer, so his individual battle-power was very weak. Once someone got close to him, there was nothing he could do. However, Zhao Feng’s beast taming abilities surpassed him as well?

The Seventh Prince and his members within the western Heaven’s Legacy City faltered for a moment, but they didn’t say anything. Everyone had solemn expressions as they closely inspected the battle.

At this moment, Grandmaster Beast Tamer Zhang Yi had calmed down.

“It must be that brat.” Zhang Yi found what the problem was.

Ever since the start of the fight, Zhao Feng was just standing there, and he didn’t even speak. He must’ve been using some sort of secret technique to directly control the two Sky Shaking Golden Apes. This was why the two beasts were acting so differently, as if they were human.

“Hmph, I don’t believe that you can control all your beasts at the same level.” Zhang Yi snickered coldly. He had heard of such secret techniques before, and they only worked on a small number of beasts.

Zhang Yi waved his arms and spread his consciousness across the battlefield.

“Team one, team two – surround the Sky Shaking Golden Apes from both sides. Teams eight, nine, and ten – get ready to block the charge of the venomous scorpions and Wind Wolves.” U.p..dated by . com

Professional beast tamers put similar beasts into teams in order to control them better.

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. This was like a game of chess, and he quickly moved his pieces around. A portion of the Wind Wolves immediately blocked the beasts that were going to help the Mountain Giants. At the same time, the venomous scorpions swarmed the city walls and clashed against Zhang Yi’s beasts.

“What fast reactions!” Cold sweat appeared on Zhang Yi’s forehead. The instant he gave out his orders, Zhao Feng countered with his own beasts.

The Ninth Prince's team standing behind Zhao Feng had joyful smiles on their faces as they watched the fight.

"Zhao Feng is stronger than Zhang Yi." Shi Yulei knew about Grandmaster Beast Tamer Zhang Yi's fame in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Originally, all he hoped for was for Zhao Feng to be on par with Zhang Yi.

"Why doesn't Zhao Feng take out all his beasts right away?" Su Qingling was slightly puzzled.

They all knew how many beasts Zhao Feng had. He didn't even need to control all of them; he would be able to overwhelm the Seventh Prince's city gate with numbers alone.

"He might be preserving his strength to use it as a surprise later." Old Ying thought for a moment before saying what he thought.

Although they had the advantage in number, the difference in strength between the battle members was too big. This gap could only be shortened through beasts. Therefore, if Zhao Feng was able to defeat Zhang Yi right now, the remaining beasts could be used to handle the Seventh Prince's subordinates.

Hearing Old Ying's analysis, everyone nodded their heads. The Seventh Prince's team members couldn't be ignored. They especially had to pay attention to the two Sword Dao experts from the Sky Sword Pavilion and a Sacred Lord that specialized in the Dao of the Soul. Apart from them, there was also the peerless prodigy Jiang Hao from the Jiang Family. The remaining Quasi-Sacred Lords were also experts that had been famous for a long time now.

However, no one knew that Zhao Feng was just happily playing around right now. He felt that controlling the entire situation from the back felt pretty good, and it helped him cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

The number of beasts Zhao Feng was controlling right now was precisely five hundred. Although Zhang Yi was controlling seven hundred, Zhao Feng was the one with the advantage.

"Dammit, what's going on? Zhao Feng's beasts are always able to attack through the weaknesses of my formation." Zhang Yi started to feel tired. The reactions of Zhao Feng's beasts were too fast. He was constantly on the defensive and had to guard against Zhao Feng's beasts.

Zhao Feng waved his arm, and fifty Night Wolves appeared. At the same time, fifty thoughts merged into their bodies. These fifty Night Wolves then entered the battle.

There was a big difference in how Zhao Feng and Zhang Yi controlled their beasts. Zhang Yi was just ordering the beasts around while Zhao Feng was personally entering the battle. Every beast on the battlefield contained part of his consciousness, as if they were one of his doppelgangers.

"What? He still has more beasts!?" Zhang Yi was stunned, and he immediately concentrated his beasts and focused on defense.

In a metallic building behind Zhang Yi:

"I told you that Zhao Feng isn't simple." Jiang Hao could finally say this with a puffed-out chest. He had warned them beforehand, but Grandmaster Beast Tamer Zhang Yi didn't put Zhao Feng in his eyes and was now in such a state.

“Should we go to the Spiritual Pet Garden and buy some powerful beasts?” The Seventh Prince started to panic. He could tell that Zhao Feng’s control over his beasts was extremely strong.

“Your Highness, there’s no need. It doesn’t matter how many beasts we give Zhang Yi. The key point is how to control them. Unless we buy some Sacred Lord-level beasts, Zhang Yi won’t be Zhao Feng’s match.” The scholar’s eyes sparkled as he sensed the fight outside the city.

He viewed every detail of the battle and analyzed that there was a very big difference between Zhang Yi’s beast taming skills and Zhao Feng’s. If they gave Zhang Yi more beasts and he was unable to control them properly, it would just cause more chaos.

“Then what should we do?” the Seventh Prince asked urgently.

“If this continues, we will lose a bunch of our beasts. We should charge out.” The scholar told them his plan, and his tone became decisive.

The two Sword Dao experts instantly opened their eyes, and an invisible ray of Sword Intent appeared that made everyone’s heart go cold.

“That’s true. How dare a team without any Sacred Lords try to attack us?” A skinny male stood up and radiated a dark and cold aura. When the two people next to him felt this aura, their souls trembled.

Apart from the two Quasi-Sacred Lords that died earlier and Grandmaster Beast Tamer Zhang Yi, the Seventh Prince still had the scholar, two Sacred Lords, and three Quasi-Sacred Lords in his team. What did the Ninth Prince have for him to attempt this fight?

“Lu Tianqi, I’ll leave Zhao Feng to you. You just need to make his mental energy become chaotic.” The scholar looked at the middle-aged male from the Sky Sword Pavilion.

“Simple.” Lu Tianqi’s words were quick.

Hu~

Six experts flew to the top of the city wall.

“Protect Zhao Feng and the beasts.” Old Ying’s expression immediately changed.

At the same time, the Ninth Prince’s team charged out. Shen Jizi, who was standing at the back, had already prepared an array flag. He threw it, and a faint golden barrier covered Zhao Feng and some of the beasts.

The Ninth Prince’s team had already made their preparations; they weren’t going to clash with the Seventh Prince’s team head-on. They were going to stall the opponent’s experts and wait for Zhao Feng’s beasts to gain the upper hand, then attack the Seventh Prince’s team members together.

“If all of you are in such a rush, then let’s just end it here.” Zhao Feng stopped fooling around and waved his right hand.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Five golden figures like small metallic mountains appeared on the battlefield and created a wave of a fierce beastly aura.

“What? There’s even more Sky Shaking Golden Apes?” Zhang Yi’s expression changed dramatically. Zhao Feng was holding back this whole time?

One had to know that the Sky Shaking Golden Ape was a peak Emperor-level beast, and in this ancient dimension, their battle-power was even stronger than normal Quasi-Sacred Lords.

“How is this possible!?” The scholar was also stunned.

This meant that the situation was going to become rather chaotic. Even if they attacked with all their power, they might not be able to gain the upper hand.

The scholar gave a deep glance at Zhao Feng. Holding onto hidden cards and using it to catch the opponent off guard had special effects. Did Zhao Feng still have anything left up his sleeve? They just didn’t know.

“Hmph, let me handle these five Sky Shaking Golden Apes.” A skinny elder slowly stepped forward, and invisible Sword Intent flashed around him.

“Thank you, Sacred Lord Sharp Edge.” The scholar felt lucky that their team had two Sacred Lords. One was Sacred Lord Sharp Edge, who specialized in physical attacks, while the other was Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

Hu~~

Sacred Lord Sharp Edge stepped out and slashed his long white jade sword, creating waves of Sword Qi.

The pressure of a Sacred Lord’s appearance made the battle-power of Zhao Feng’s beast horde decrease dramatically.

Four members that specialized in battle charged out as well.

Sacred Lord Sharp Edge suddenly lifted his sword, and countless waves of Sword Qi formed a tornado. However, Sacred Lord Sharp Edge didn’t unleash the attack, and the other four members stopped as well.

Whoosh!

A black figure floated toward them from the distance. A terrifying aura of Death radiated from the black figure. Even though he was so far away, everyone felt their souls shake.

“A member from the Thirteenth Prince’s team?” Sacred Lord Dark Soul from the Seventh Prince’s team had a grim expression. This terrifying aura caused even him to hesitate.

“It’s him?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

Before the Crown Prince trial started, this person had attacked him. Zhao Feng also saw some of what happened when he was just about to enter the Imperial Tombs, so he knew that this black-robed person wasn’t simple. He also felt the enmity from this black-robed person in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground.

This black-robed person was now going to interfere in the fight between the Seventh and Ninth Princes. His aim was very obvious – Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng!” The black-robed person was like a ghost as he descended onto the battlefield. The terrifying Intent of Death made the beasts below tremble as their lifeforce was drained.

The five members from the Seventh Prince’s side instantly retreated.

“Who is this person?” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge had a grim expression. In an instant, several years of his lifeforce had been lost.

Chapter 965: Scythe of Death

At the same time, the three others that arrived with the black-robed person went straight for the Heaven’s Legacy City in the south after seeing the black-robed person head toward the battlefield between the Ninth and Seventh Princes.

“Thirteenth Prince, we’re back.”

“Your Highness, there seems to be a problem with this black-robed person.”

“He’s actually going to interfere in the battle between two princes?”

The three people in the black-robed person’s group told the Thirteenth Prince about the black-robed person’s weird actions.

“Thirteenth Prince, who is this person?” Sacred Lord Black Ink had a grim expression. Even he didn’t want to offend the black-robed person, who was radiating an aura of Death.

“There’s no need to worry about him.” A wicked smile appeared on the Thirteenth Prince’s face.

With the black-robed person’s strength, he didn’t need to be scared of the Ninth Prince’s team, and numbers were of no use against him.

This was the deal between the black-robed person and the Thirteenth Prince. The latter wouldn’t restrict the former’s freedom after entering the Imperial Tombs and would help kill Zhao Feng for him.

At this moment, outside the Seventh Prince’s city, the originally-intense fight instantly died down. The Intent of Death that this black-robed person was radiating was extremely deadly to the beasts below.

“May I know who you are?” the scholar’s voice sounded. The feeling that this black-robed person gave him was extremely weird and horrible.

“It’s not good for you to enter the battlefield like this.” A Quasi-Sacred Lord that was just about to take action had a grim expression.

“Don’t think that we won’t attack you just because you’re from the Thirteenth Prince’s team!” Zhang Yi roared. The Intent of Death that was radiating from this black-robed person was deadly to the beasts he controlled.

The Ninth Prince’s team also immediately stopped. They had witnessed his strength during the fights for the positions. Even Old Ying, who specialized in the Dao of the Soul and had strong battle-power, didn’t dare to attack the black-robed person, who had such powerful soul attacks. None of them dared to do anything rash to the black-robed person before they knew what was going on.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t expect you to still be alive.” The black-robed person completely ignored everyone from the Seventh Prince’s team and looked at Zhao Feng.

“You are...!” Zhao Feng’s expression was ugly, and killing intent appeared in his eyes. He originally felt like this black-robed person’s aura was extremely familiar, and he also controlled the laws of Death.

The first words this black-robed person said to him were, “I didn’t expect you to still be alive.” Zhao Feng could only think of the person who forced him to start re-cultivating – the Emperor of Death.

But that was impossible. The Emperor of Death paid the price of death to use the Cursed Words of Death on Zhao Feng. Since the Cursed Words of Death were successfully activated, how could the Emperor of Death still be alive?

Hearing the black-robed person’s tone, the expressions of the Seventh Prince’s team softened a little bit. From the looks of it, the black-robed person was here for Zhao Feng. Even if he was a member of the Thirteenth Prince’s team, that didn’t matter anymore.

The black-robed person’s laws of Death were extremely deadly against beings with lower cultivation. If the black-robed person was willing to help them, then they wouldn’t need to be scared of Zhao Feng’s beast horde anymore.

“Scythe of Death!”

An undulation of Death-Soul power appeared around the black-robed person, and a scythe surrounded by black mist appeared in his hand. It seemed to have the ability to slice through all Death and Yin Yuan Qi in Heaven and Earth.

The instant the scythe of death appeared, a powerful Soul disturbance was released, and it made everyone’s soul tremble.

“What a powerful Intent of Death and Soul!” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge exclaimed. He had never seen anyone with such strong Intent of Death.

“Not good!” Zhao Feng’s expression became grim. He waved his left hand and instantly put all the beasts into the Misty Spatial World.

The black-robed person waved the Scythe of Death and slashed it at Zhao Feng. A black crescent moon made of condensed Death-Soul power and an air of Yin instantly shot at him.

Shu~~ Shua! Shua!

Shen Jizi’s defensive array blocked the physical component of the black crescent moon, but the Death-Soul attack passed through it.

“Retreat!” While Zhao Feng retreated, he sent a surge of Wind Lightning toward the members of the Ninth Prince’s team and pushed them back.

The black-robed person’s Scythe of Death left a black chasm in the ground when it hit, destroying the lifeforce of the nearby vegetation.

Zhao Feng and the other members of the Ninth Prince's team managed to dodge the Scythe of Death. After all, Zhao Feng was extremely familiar with this attack.

However, Zhang Yi wasn't so lucky. The black-robed person's Scythe of Death had a huge range, and part of the attack landed on his beast horde. Several dozen King-level beasts had their lifeforce and soul sucked out, instantly killing them.

"You...! What is the meaning of this!?" Zhang Yi roared in anger. This was the territory of the Seventh Prince, but the black-robed person came over in such an arrogant manner and didn't even hold back on his attacks, killing his beasts as well.

The laws of Death were extremely damaging to life, and King-level beasts that had a lower state of existence couldn't fight back against this power at all.

The black-robed person's attack made the expressions of the Ninth Prince's team turn ugly, and their hearts became heavy. The black-robed person attacked Zhao Feng as soon as he arrived, and his power was deadly to beasts.

Luckily, Zhao Feng foresaw that and put away his beasts in time, or else the casualties would have been big. However, the situation right now wasn't much better. Although the black-robed person was only a Quasi-Sacred Lord, his laws of Death countered most powers. On top of that, he specialized in the soul, which made everyone feel troubled.

"Zhao Feng, who is this person?" Old Ying immediately messaged Zhao Feng. It was obvious that the black-robed person was here for Zhao Feng. The black-robed person completely ignored the Seventh Prince's team, and Old Ying obviously wouldn't ask the black-robed person.

"He might be an enemy from the past." Zhao Feng took a deep breath. The power of Death that this black-robed person controlled was countless times stronger than the Emperor of Death from back then, but the feeling this black-robed person gave Zhao Feng was that he was the Emperor of Death.

"What?" Old Ying was stunned. An enemy from Zhao Feng's past meant someone before Zhao Feng started to re-cultivate. How could Zhao Feng have offended such a strong enemy before he started re-cultivating?

"Get away from this person. His laws of Death are too strong, and he specializes in soul attacks," Zhao Feng messaged everyone in the Ninth Prince's team. The power of Death wasn't something to be played around with.

"En." Shi Yulei looked at the black-robed person. Although the Shi Family bloodline specialized in defense, it could only defend against the black-robed person's physical attacks. However, the black-robed person's attacks were mainly soul-based. Shi Yulei's weakness was the soul. He was only a Quasi-Sacred Lord as well, so he didn't dare to do anything.

Su Qingling's forte was the soul, but her cultivation was too low. Zhou Su'er, Jing Kai, and company had no ability to fight back at all. The members of the Ninth Prince's team slowly retreated.

"I will only kill Zhao Feng. The rest of you can fuck off." The black-robed person's eyes were trained on Zhao Feng, and his voice sounded in everyone's soul.

“Friend, since your enemy is Zhao Feng, why don’t we team up?” The scholar had a faint smile. The enemy of an enemy was a friend. As long as the black-robed person took care of Zhao Feng, the Ninth Prince’s team wouldn’t have any beasts, and they could do nothing.

“Hahaha!” The black-robed person laughed, and a black mist started to spread from his body. When one looked at him, he was like the God of Death – terrifying and deadly.

Hu~~

The black-robed person didn’t reply to the scholar, he simply charged at Zhao Feng as he poured more soul-power into the Scythe of Death.

“All of you attack as well,” the scholar immediately messaged. The members of the Seventh Prince’s team instantly charged out.

“Retreat!” Old Ying roared as he saw the members of the Seventh Prince’s team about to take action.

All the members of the Ninth Prince’s team, including Zhao Feng, started to retreat, leaving the perimeter of the Seventh Prince’s city. At this moment, Zhao Feng’s beasts were countered by the black-robed person, so they couldn’t attack the city.

At least if they retreated, not all of the Seventh Prince’s team members would chase after them since they had to guard the city. If most of their members left, then the other three princes would take over the city.

“Zhao Feng, are you scared now?” The black-robed person laughed and chased after Zhao Feng. The terrifying aura of Death covered the hearts of the Ninth Prince’s team.

“Do we chase after them or not?” Sacred Lord Dark Soul asked. The Ninth Prince’s team had retreated.

“Sacred Lord Dark Soul, you go after them. With the black-robed person’s strength and your strength combined, you shouldn’t need to worry about the Ninth Prince’s team.” The scholar thought for a while before saying.

After Sacred Lord Dark Soul left, the Seventh Prince’s team still had one Sacred Lord remaining. Even if the other three princes came to attack them, they wouldn’t be instantly defeated. If Zhang Yi’s beasts hadn’t had such casualties, then they could have sent another person out as well.

“Okay.” Sacred Lord Dark Soul turned into a dark streak of light and left the city.

“You are the Emperor of Death?” Zhao Feng asked for the first time with an ugly expression.

Hearing this, Su Qingling, Jing Kai, and Zhou Su’er were stunned. They had heard of the Emperor of Death before; this was an ancient Emperor that had the Eye of Death. Had his strength reached such a level already? However, Old Ying, the Ninth Prince, and a few others knew that the true Emperor of Death had already been killed by Zhao Feng.

“I am the person that is going to kill you!” The black-robed person waved the Scythe of Death and sent a black crescent moon toward the Ninth Prince’s team.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!” Zhao Feng immediately circulated the Sacred Lightning Body. Golden lightning started to flash around him as he circulated his Fire of Wind Lightning and punched out with his fists.

The power of Destruction contained within the God Tribulation Lightning in Zhao Feng’s Fire of Wind Lightning was a terrifying power on the same level as the power of Death.

Boom! Bam!

Zhao Feng’s golden punches broke through the black-robed person’s physical attack. However, in the dark golden storm, a faint crescent moon slashed over. This was a soul attack, and it wasn’t affected by physical attacks.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng was ready for this. He released a surge of Soul Intent containing the power of God Tribulation Lightning, which shattered the crescent moon.

“This is your Soul Intent?” The black-robed person was surprised. Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent just now had exceeded the level of Quasi-Sacred Lords.

“As I thought. I can’t underestimate you, Zhao Feng.” The black-robed person had a cold voice.

“Zhao Feng, not good! Sacred Lord Dark Soul from the Seventh Prince’s team has come over as well!” Old Ying’s heart shook when he saw a dark beam of light flying over from the distance.

Chapter 966: True Face

Everything that happened outside the Seventh Prince’s city was obviously seen by the experts in the other three Heaven’s Legacy Cities and the three princes outside. They weren’t too far away, and the laws of Death from the black-robed person shook the hearts of countless experts.

Due to the appearance of the black-robed person, the Ninth Prince’s advantage was instantly destroyed, and they had to retreat. If it wasn’t for the fact that Zhao Feng put away his beasts in time, normal King-level beasts would have been instantly killed by the power of Death.

“This black-robed person is too terrifying!” The three princes’ forces outside were silent before an Emperor exclaimed.

“You can only blame that Zhao Feng made too many enemies.” Xue Yuan started to gloat. The strength that the black-robed person displayed made even the two Sacred Lords of the Seventh Prince’s team extremely wary. This meant that Zhao Feng would definitely die.

“Luckily, we didn’t invite the Ninth Prince.” The Second Prince felt lucky. It was obvious that the black-robed person’s target was Zhao Feng, and his laws of Death were too strong. They countered all living things, especially souls. Any shockwave of power contained unimaginable power.

On the wall of the Eighth Prince’s city:

“Who is that black-robed person?” Yu Lenghua murmured. Even Sacred Lords didn’t dare to be arrogant against the black-robed person who controlled the laws of Death.

“The Emperor of Death should be dead.” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun were stunned. To be able to control such strong power of Death, they could only think of the Emperor of Death, who had the Eye of Death.

“Zhao Feng won’t lose.” Yu Tianhao looked at the Ninth Prince’s team and the black-robed person who were moving into the distance.

Apart from everyone in the Imperial Tombs being shocked at the black-robed person’s strength, everyone in the Imperial Palace was also stunned.

“Zhao Feng, not good! Sacred Lord Dark Soul from the Seventh Prince’s team has come over as well!” Old Ying’s heart shook when he saw a dark beam of light flying over from the distance. At the same time, his sole eye locked onto the black-robed person, and his expression changed.

They all left the Seventh Prince’s Heaven’s Legacy City, but this black-robed person was still chasing after them. One had to know that the Ninth Prince’s team had eight people. Even though they might not be strong individually, they could easily finish off the black-robed person if they teamed up.

However, the black-robed person looked as if he wasn’t scared, and he completely ignored everyone else apart from Zhao Feng. He most likely had a hidden card that could allow him to ignore the other members of the Ninth Prince’s team.

Hu~

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

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of scarlet lightning and split away from the Ninth Prince’s team, moving several miles away. At the same time, Zhao Feng’s voice sounded in the minds of the Ninth Prince’s team members, “I’ll leave Sacred Lord Dark Soul to you.”

“Okay.” The Ninth Prince and his team agreed. From their point of view, the black-robed person was even stronger than Sacred Lord Dark Soul, especially since he controlled the power of Death and they had nothing to counter it.

Old Ying knew what Zhao Feng meant; they couldn’t let the black-robed person and Sacred Lord Dark Soul team up.

The seven of them were enough to stop Sacred Lord Dark Soul. They just hoped that no accidents would happen to Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

“Death Instant Shadow!” The black-robed person turned into a dark beam of light and quickly followed after Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, you won’t be able to escape.” The black-robed person’s ghastly voice was like maggots that were stuck in one’s bone as it sounded behind Zhao Feng’s back.

Zhao Feng's heart felt heavy. The Death Instant Shadow was a technique that the Emperor of Death used in the past as well, but the black-robed person's cultivation had reached the Quasi-Sacred Lord-level, and his laws of Death were even stronger.

Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to escape even if he used the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

"Hmph. Who said I was going to run away?" Zhao Feng only left the Ninth Prince's group so that the black-robed person and Sacred Lord Dark Soul wouldn't be able to team up. Furthermore, he would kill the black-robed person no matter what his true identity was.

Hu~

Zhao Feng suddenly stopped and looked at the black-robed person with fiery eyes.

"Hmph, just like the past. You don't know what life and death are." The black-robed person laughed coldly as his Intent of Death covered Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The Blood Devil Sun bloodline within Zhao Feng's body started to burn, and a glass-like fire covered his body. At the same time, a terrifying surge of fire burned through the Intent of Death nearby.

Boom!

Zhao Feng turned into a ball of fire and lightning and shot toward the black-robed person.

He first had find out the true face of this black-robed person. Right now, he was only guessing that he was the Emperor of Death.

"Oh? You seem to have obtained a decent bloodline," the black-robed person said.

The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline was ranked within the top ten among Imperial Dao Bloodlines and the black-robed person could obviously feel this, but he acted like he still didn't care.

Ding! Bam!

Zhao Feng, who was surrounded by scarlet-red lightning, clashed with the black-robed person's Scythe of Death.

Hu~~

The perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline instantly ignited the black-robed person, but the red flames were soon extinguished by a surge of Death Intent.

The Intent of Death killed everything. Even strong fires would eventually die out.

Zhao Feng's eyes focused. He had expected this much. If his Sacred Lightning Body had reached the 6th level, the ignition effect of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline probably wouldn't be countered so much.

However, Zhao Feng was very surprised by one point – the lifesteal effect of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline didn't seem to work very much.

In the instant just now, Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline didn't manage to absorb any blood essence from the black-robed person's body. Only a part of his Yuan Qi was absorbed.

When Zhao Feng got too close to the black-robed person, the lifeforce within his body was eroded by the Intent of Death.

"What a powerful body! And this power of Lightning..." The black-robed person was slightly surprised. This power of Lightning seemed like it could resist his Intent of Death.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly and circulated his Sacred Lightning Body. At the same time, he completely released his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline and threw out a scarlet fist of lightning.

Zhao Feng wasn't dumb. Why would he fight against the black-robed person head-on when he controlled the Intent of Death?

He had merged large amounts of ancient lightning from the Ancient Dream Realm into his Sacred Lightning Body, and this ancient lightning was able to fight back against the Intent of Death to a certain degree.

However, Zhao Feng could still feel the lifeforce within his body start to fade away. From this, one could see how terrifying the Intent of Death was.

"Hmph. Zhao Feng, you will die today."

Zhao Feng's countless methods seemed to make the black-robed person remember something, and he harrumphed in anger. The Intent of Death started to form a field of darkness.

"Death Force Field!"

The power of Death within the field was like black ink as it killed all lifeforce within it. Even the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was forcefully absorbed.

The instant the Death Force Field appeared, Zhao Feng felt his lifeforce flowing away even faster.

Boom! Beng!

The Death Force Field restricted the release of Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and it unleashed a wave of repulsion.

Zhao Feng had an ugly expression. The Death Force Field was also a secret technique of the Emperor of Death.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng used the Scarlet Wings of Lightning to retreat.

Hu~

A surge of terrifying Death Intent landed where Zhao Feng was just standing, engulfing the area.

"Zhao Feng, die!"

Even-stronger Intent of Death appeared around the black-robed person's body like evil ghosts floating in the air. All the lifeforce and Yuan Qi within several miles were devoured and entered the black-robed person's Scythe of Death.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he maintained his distance from the black-robed person. The lifeforce within Zhao Feng's body started to fade away even faster facing such strong Intent of Death. If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng's left eye had evolved and he now had a God Tribulation Lightning Soul Body, even his soul might have withered against this power.

At this point, the power that the black-robed person was displaying had easily surpassed normal Sacred Lords, and it countered the soul. Even Sacred Lord Sharp Edge didn't dare to get close.

Boom! Hu~

The black-robed person slashed forward with the Scythe of Death, and a black crescent moon several dozen yards long swept toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's expression remained the same as an ancient and desolate chaotic power of Lightning radiated from him and merged into the air.

This was the first time he was using his Little World to fight.

"A Little World that can merge with this ancient dimension?" The black-robed person was slightly surprised. One had to know that even *his* Little World wasn't able to merge into this dimension. At the most, he could only use it to protect himself; it had the same effect as the Death Force Field.

The black-robed person's power was slightly suppressed by Zhao Feng's Little World of Wind Lightning.

Hu~

The black-robed person's attack was weakened due to Zhao Feng's Little World, but the black crescent moon still took away part of the lifeforce within his body.

"Dammit, at this rate, the Sacred Lightning Body and the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline will start to weaken." Zhao Feng felt troubled for the first time.

Back then, the Emperor of Death's Intent of Death mostly just countered the soul, and Zhao Feng was able to resist it and kill the Emperor of Death by relying on his God Eye. However, the Intent of Death that this black-robed person gave off countered both the soul and the physical world.

If this continued, Zhao Feng probably wouldn't even be able to maintain his Sacred Lightning Body. Decisiveness flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

"Blood Devil Charge!"

Zhao Feng circulated his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline to the maximum as the lifeforce within his body quickly faded away. The glass-like flames around Zhao Feng's body expanded, and the sound of crackling flames could be heard. The image of a blood-red sun with a spinning whirlpool in the middle appeared behind him.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

Hu~~

Zhao Feng flew into the air and used the Blood Devil Charge, and he used the wings to propel himself downward. With the addition of his Little World, this was his strongest attack. He was like a flaming meteor, and he gave off a terrifying pressure of Fire and Lightning as he charged toward the black-robed person in the center of the Death Force Field.

This attack was Zhao Feng's strongest attack yet.

"This attack will reveal your true face."

Chapter 967: Samsara Immortal Body

"This attack will reveal your true face."

This was the strongest attack Zhao Feng had ever unleashed. It contained the Fire of Wind Lightning, the Sacred Lightning Body, the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, the Blood Devil Charge, the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash, and some other techniques.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Zhao Feng turned into a blazing flash of lightning and descended directly in front of the black-robed person. His terrifying physical force completely ignored the laws and Intents of the black-robed person's Death Force Field as he punched forward.

"Zhao Feng, did you give up on the God Eye and choose body-strengthening after re-cultivating?" The black-robed person laughed coldly and spoke in a ghastly voice when Zhao Feng's fist was only a few centimeters away from his body.

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically. He could still hear what the black-robed person said even though the force of his punch covered everything.

Zhao Feng was even more sure of the black-robed person's identity from this sentence. However, what truly stunned Zhao Feng wasn't what the black-robed person said, but the black-robed person himself; he was able to stand there in the face of Zhao Feng's punch. The black-robed person didn't even react at all, as if he had given up. This made Zhao Feng feel that something was off.

Boom!

The black-robed person's body was engulfed by Zhao Feng's attack, and his body was blasted apart by the terrifying attack of fire and lightning.

The black-robed person's Yuan Soul remained standing in the air. After all, the attack Zhao Feng just unleashed was a purely physical attack.

However, a forbidden undulation of Death energy came from behind him and caused Zhao Feng's soul to shake.

After bashing the black-robed person's body into pieces, Zhao Feng immediately used the Scarlet Wings of Lightning to stabilize himself and turn around. Countless runes and talismans filled the half-transparent black soul, making it look fierce and terrifying. There was a pair of black eyes in the head of

the soul. Within the eyes was an everlasting whirlpool that seemed to lead to the endless abyss of death.

“Eyes of Death!” Zhao Feng immediately called out.

The appearance of this Yuan Soul was also extremely similar to the Emperor of Death. But how could this possibly be the Emperor of Death?

Zhao Feng started to panic after seeing this. The Emperor of Death used his life as the price to activate the Cursed Words of Death. How could he still be alive and still have the Eyes of Death?

“Dark Eye Death Flames!”

Limitless power of Death shot out from the black eyes in the Emperor of Death’s Yuan Soul and turned into a black streak of light that caught Zhao Feng off guard and hit him head-on. Zhao Feng’s body went cold as he felt the danger of death in his soul and body.

Hu~~

The Dark Eye Death Flames started to fight against Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body and Blood Devil Sun bloodline. At the same time, a black fire started to burn in Zhao Feng’s soul. This fire contained the laws of Death that made everything slowly wither and decay.

Boom!

More than two thousand symbols of God Tribulation Lightning flashed in Zhao Feng’s Lightning Soul Body.

Zhao Feng’s soul contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, which could be used to refine the soul at any moment. Zhao Feng had even managed to use his Lightning Soul Body to absorb the power of the ancient lightning. However, the Dark Eye Death Flames that the Emperor of Death used wasn’t on the same level as the past, and it gave Zhao Feng the feeling that he was aging.

Hu~

Countless flashes of lightning intertwined with the wave of black flames, and they started to erode each another. On one side was Death, and on the other side was Destruction. Both were terrifying forces.

Hu~

The God Tribulation Lightning completely destroyed the last wave of black flames. After all, this was just one attack from the Emperor of Death whereas Zhao Feng’s soul contained all of his power.

However, not every inch of Zhao Feng’s soul had the power of God Tribulation Lightning imprinted in it. The power of the Dark Eye Death Flames covered everything, and some of it managed to touch Zhao Feng’s soul.

“The lifespan of my soul has decreased!” Zhao Feng was stunned. The Emperor of Death’s soul technique was destroyed by his God Tribulation Lightning, but the laws of Death still managed to touch his Lightning Soul Body.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's soul had reached the level of a Sacred Lord. The stronger one's soul was, the more resilient it was against soul attacks. Zhao Feng's resilience surpassed beginning-stage Sacred Lords who specialized in the soul.

This meant that, if it was a normal Sacred Lord taking the Emperor of Death's attack head-on instead of Zhao Feng, their soul lifespan would decrease by at least a thousand years, depending on their soul-strength.

The wisp of black flames that landed on Zhao Feng's body also stole part of his life force.

"Your soul...!"

Zhao Feng wasn't the only one stunned; the Emperor of Death also revealed a shocked expression.

Ever since the start of the battle, Zhao Feng only used physical attacks. This made the Emperor of Death think that the growth of Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was slow after he took a different body. However, even after using his new laws of Death that he had learned, the Emperor of Death's forbidden eye-bloodline technique was still blocked by Zhao Feng. This meant that Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was on par with his own. Both had reached the level of Sacred Lords.

"It seems like I have underestimated you once again. You're not even an Emperor yet, but you already have the Soul Intent of someone at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. As expected of the owner of a God Eye." The Emperor of Death's Yuan Soul let out a cold laugh instead of feeling regretful.

"Emperor of Death, how are you still alive?" Zhao Feng stared at the Emperor of Death's Yuan Soul and questioned.

Hu~~

Countless black dust particles around the Emperor of Death started to gather and form skin, flesh, and bones. At the end was a completely black-robed body, which then covered the Emperor of Death's Yuan Soul.

"This is..." Zhao Feng's left eye saw that the dust and body parts he destroyed had returned to their original form, as if time had moved backward.

At this instant, Zhao Feng felt an indescribable, terrifying, and irresistible Intent from the black-robed body. This power was similar to Time, Death, and Destruction; it was one of the ultimate Intents of Heaven and Earth.

"Who said that I'm alive?" The Emperor of Death didn't reply to Zhao Feng's question and revealed a smug expression. He liked seeing the shock and panic that Zhao Feng revealed.

Zhao Feng wanted to curse after hearing the Emperor of Death's response, but he didn't say anything. All his attention was completely on the Emperor of Death's body.

The Emperor of Death's body was extremely weird; it was even stronger than the Immortal Death Body. It had reached an incredulous level.

The Immortal Death Body had an undying attribute. In theory, there were no weaknesses in terms of survivability. However, once the body was destroyed, the soul would gradually weaken on its own. This was the reason why the Emperor of Death tried to find a body after self-destructing.

However, even after getting decimated by Zhao Feng's ultimate attack, the Emperor of Death's body just recovered like nothing happened. Zhao Feng had never heard of an immortal and undying body like this.

This meant that, if Zhao Feng wanted to kill the Emperor of Death, he had to kill the Emperor of Death's soul since his body could just recover to its original state even if it was broken into bits.

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something else too – the Cursed Words of Death. If he killed the Emperor of Death once more, would he activate the Cursed Words of Death on Zhao Feng again?

Zhao Feng started to become wary and his gaze moved back and forth.

No.

Zhao Feng finally realized what was wrong. If the Emperor of Death could use the Cursed Words of Death more than once, then he wouldn't have been killed and forced to re-cultivate multiple times in the past. If he could, then the Emperor of Death would have been famous for having the ability to kill Sacred Lords very easily, but Zhao Feng had never heard of any news about the Cursed Words of Death when he was in the True Martial Sacred Land.

"Hmph, I don't believe that you can use the Cursed Words of Death again." Zhao Feng's heart was as clear as a mirror, and he cleared out all the fear of the Cursed Words of Death.

"It doesn't matter whether you're alive or not. I'll just kill you again or die trying." Zhao Feng's soul was clear, and the power of his soul became purer and stronger. His willpower was unchanged.

Hearing what Zhao Feng said, the Emperor of Death's eyes became disappointed and helpless, but they were soon replaced by limitless anger and hatred.

"Zhao Feng, I told you that I will make you beg for death for eternity!" the Emperor of Death roared in anger.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng circulated his Soul Intent, and his left eye flashed with a faint golden color. At the same time, he poured his soul power into his left eye.

A stunning fire surrounded by purple-and-gold light instantly shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye. The faint glimmer of God Tribulation Lightning could be seen in the gold-and-purple glow. Why would Zhao Feng just stand there and not counterattack after being hit by the Emperor of Death's Dark Eye Death Flames?

Whoosh~~~~!

A ball of transparent gold-and-purple lightning-fire with an aura of Destruction landed on the Emperor of Death's face.

Since Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had reached the level of Sacred Lords and he was using a secret eye-bloodline technique that contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, he could threaten the souls of early-stage Sacred Lords.

This was the first Zhao Feng was using his eye-bloodline techniques at full force after entering the Imperial Tombs. Everyone he had met so far were either too weak or didn't need to be killed.

"Arghhh~~~~!" The Emperor of Death screamed as the gold-and-purple lightning-fire and the power of God Tribulation Lightning ravaged his body. At the same time, the Emperor of Death's soul – which was filled with mysterious marks and symbols – was bombarded by the countless flames of lightning.

Zhao Feng lost part of his life force and his soul lifespan to the Emperor of Death's laws of Death. However, Zhao Feng also dealt unrecoverable damage to the Emperor of Death's soul.

Hu~ Hu~

The Emperor of Death's body was destroyed by the power of fire and lightning, but it soon started to recover once more. However, this time, Zhao Feng could see that there were some scorch marks on the Emperor of Death's black robes.

A light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes; "As I thought, the power of God Tribulation Lightning is still effective against you."

"Zhao Feng, you've gotten too full of yourself. I will show you a brand-new Intent of Death and the ultimate eye-bloodline techniques of Death." The Emperor of Death's black eyes twinkled with hatred. However, he could just see the scene of Zhao Feng dying to his ultimate eye-bloodline techniques of Death.

While Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death were fighting, the figures of Old Ying and Shi Yulei appeared in the distance.

Old Ying was filled with shock when he saw the black-robed person's body recovering after being destroyed so thoroughly. His expression changed dramatically and he immediately called out, "Zhao Feng, watch out! The Emperor of Death now has a Samsara Immortal Body!"

Chapter 968: Samsara of Death

"I didn't think there would be someone here that recognized the Samsara Immortal Body." The Emperor of Death glanced at Old Ying in the distance before completely ignoring him.

"Samsara Immortal Body!?" Zhao Feng exclaimed before starting to think.

The moment he destroyed the Emperor of Death's body, he realized that it wasn't the Emperor of Death's original body. The mysterious power from the black-robed body made Zhao Feng think about the Eight Great God Eyes.

Only the Emperor of Death's soul had been "revived."

"Eye of Samsara!"

With this evidence and Old Ying's words, Zhao Feng could only think of this unique eye among the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes.

He wasn't too sure about the abilities of the Eye of Samsara, but Zhao Feng was certain that the Emperor of Death's immortal and undying body was related to Eye of Samsara. The Emperor of Death

had been stuck at the Void God Realm for several thousand years. Even if he was reborn or something, Zhao Feng didn't believe that the Emperor of Death would be able to suddenly become a Quasi-Sacred Lord after only several years.

"Zhao Feng, you were the one that made me like this!" After his true identity was revealed, the Emperor of Death released an angry roar, and the power of Death radiated from his body.

"I didn't want you to become like this. I just wanted you to die." Zhao Feng looked at the Emperor of Death coldly. That was what he truly wished for.

However, Zhao Feng could feel pain in the Emperor of Death's words. Why would there be pain if he was lucky enough to revive and obtain a Quasi-Sacred Lord-level immortal body?

Zhao Feng couldn't imagine the price that the Emperor of Death had to pay to "revive." This price was most likely even more painful than death.

Zhao Feng believed that a price was necessary to obtain power. An example was Nan Gongsheng obtaining the power of the Evil God. If his heart and mind weren't strong enough, he might have been demonized, which would have meant the true Nan Gongsheng's death.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng looked at the Emperor of Death. If he could kill the Emperor of Death once, then he could kill him again.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng activated his left eye and used the Wind Lightning Eye Flame once again. This was the eye-bloodline technique with the biggest effect on the Emperor of Death. The power of God Tribulation Lightning contained within it was effective against the Emperor of Death's body *and* soul.

"Arghhhh~~~~! Zhao Feng, it's useless!" The Emperor of Death howled as he bore Zhao Feng's attack.

"It's not just my body that's immortal – my soul is as well." The Emperor of Death's cold laughter sounded.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped and his eyebrows locked together, but he didn't respond to the Emperor of Death.

The scorch marks on the Emperor of Death's black robes hadn't recovered yet. He could also feel that the damage to the Emperor of Death's soul hadn't recovered either. Why would the Emperor of Death say that his soul was immortal as well? How could that be possible? It was utterly ridiculous.

"Zhao Feng, the soul of anyone with a Samsara Immortal Body is indeed immortal," Old Ying's voice sounded from the distance.

Zhao Feng almost fell over. Even Old Ying said that too? How could that be possible?

"Even if you destroy his soul today, the Emperor of Death will still be able to crawl out from the Samsara of Death." Old Ying's voice was trembling as he looked at the Emperor of Death.

"Old Ying? Are you sure you've remembered correctly? How is that possible?" Shi Yulei couldn't believe it, and his body shook when he looked at the Emperor of Death.

Both the body and soul were immortal? How was that possible? Was this the ability of the Eye of Samsara? That would be too incredible.

“Shi Yulei, you’ve understood it wrong.” Old Ying sighed before looking at the Emperor of Death sadly. “The soul of someone that has entered the Samsara of Death can never be reincarnated. They can’t die even if they want to. All they can do is travel across the borders of Samsara. The body that the Emperor of Death currently has was created by the Eye of Samsara. He can’t even take over another body.” Old Ying had a solemn expression as he slowly told them an old piece of information.

“That...!?” Shi Yulei’s heart jumped when he heard this. The Emperor of Death couldn’t die even if he wished to. He would never be able to rest in peace or be reincarnated. All he could do was travel across the borders of Samsara.

Zhao Feng obviously heard what Old Ying said as well and was utterly shocked. He never would have thought that the price would be so big. This meant that the Emperor of Death’s soul was indeed immortal, which also meant that the Cursed Words of Death definitely couldn’t be used anymore. If one couldn’t even die, how were they supposed to activate the Cursed Words of Death?

“The potential of someone that enters the Samsara of Death is reduced dramatically. The Emperor of Death is just lucky that he has the Eyes of Death and managed to comprehend something by dying. However, this is as far as he goes.” Old Ying was also stunned. Probably only the owner of the Eyes of Death had the ability to *improve* by dying.

However, even though this was the Emperor of Death’s final progress, he would still be able to travel wherever he wished in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty with his strength and laws of Death.

“Zhao Feng, I will never die, but you will eventually be killed by me!” The Emperor of Death roared with seething hatred as he saw Zhao Feng’s stunned expression.

“Ultimate eye-bloodline techniques of Death!” The Emperor of Death’s expression changed as he revealed a cruel smile.

Weng~~

The Emperor of Death’s eyes suddenly started to spin, and limitless power of Death merged into the center of the whirlpool. The area around the Emperor of Death turned black like an abyss of death that was completely devoid of life.

“Gaze of Death!” A cold voice resounded throughout the soul-dimension and caused everything within a thousand miles to go silent. The hood over the Emperor of Death’s head suddenly fell back, revealing a head covered in bandages and a pair of black Eyes of Death that radiated a limitless aura of Death. It was like he was the Heavenly Dao as he gazed down quietly at Zhao Feng.

At this moment in time, the hearts of countless beings turned cold with uneasiness. It was as if they were covered by the shadow of death, and they were completely unable to block this power. All they could do was let it do whatever it wanted.

“Hehe, this move again? Both your soul and mine have reached the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. How can this move be effective against me?” Zhao Feng was surprised, but he soon let out a laugh.

The Gaze of Death had been useless against Zhao Feng for a long time now, but the Emperor of Death shouldn't be so dumb that he would use it for no reason. Zhao Feng carefully circulated his Soul Intent and prepared to resist the Emperor of Death's Gaze of Death.

"Hehe, Zhao Feng, after experiencing the Samsara of Death, my laws of Death have become more powerful. Today, you will die." The Emperor of Death laughed coldly when he saw Zhao Feng remain so calm.

Boom!

An eye-bloodline technique of Death that rose into the heavens landed on Zhao Feng. Limitless Intent of Death bound Zhao Feng's body and soul. Zhao Feng stiffened, and his heart went cold.

"This isn't the Gaze of Death!" Zhao Feng was shocked. The Gaze of Death that the Emperor of Death used now was completely different from before.

The Gaze of Death this time didn't pull out the soul; instead, it just continuously eroded and stole away the lifeforce in his body and the lifespan of his soul.

All life within a thousand miles was affected by the Emperor of Death's Gaze of Death, and their lifeforce slowly drained away. Flowers withered, and beasts aged into piles of bones. Even rocks seemed to be eroded by time until they turned to dust in the wind.

The entire world seemed to turn into a world of death. Nothing would remain at the end.

"What is this!? Shi Yulei, run!" Old Ying roared. He was several dozen miles away, but he could still feel a terrifying power of Death lock onto him. The life within his body quickly faded away, and he lost several dozen years of his soul lifespan.

Whoosh!

Shi Yulei and Old Ying quickly retreated out of the range of the Emperor of Death's eye-bloodline technique as their hearts thudded.

"What will Zhao Feng do against such a terrifying technique of Death?" Shi Yulei was full of fear. He specialized in body-strengthening, so he had more lifeforce within his body, which meant he could clearly feel how scary the Emperor of Death's eye-bloodline technique was.

Furthermore, he was only hit the shockwave. How much Intent of Death would Zhao Feng, who was right in the middle of the Gaze of Death, need to face?

"Hehe, you have the God Eye protecting you, so my Gaze of Death wouldn't be able to suck away your soul anyway. After comprehending the new laws of Death, I made a Gaze of Death specifically for you." The Emperor of Death laughed smugly as he circulated his eye-bloodline and released an even-more powerful Intent of Death.

The new Gaze of Death was his strongest attack so far. The body and soul of anyone locked onto by this attack would start to slowly walk into death and finally turn into ashes. However, there was one thing that would be unaffected by the Intent of Death.

“Only the God Eye will remain after your body and soul disappear,” the Emperor of Death’s cold voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind.

The new Gaze of Death was made specifically for Zhao Feng. It was prepared in order to steal his Ninth God’s Eye. The Emperor of Death’s target had always been the God Eye.

“What powerful Death Intent. From the looks of it, the Emperor of Death has gambled everything on this attack.” Zhao Feng was shocked.

The Emperor of Death had poured all his soul-power and Intent of Death into this new Gaze of Death.

At this instant, Zhao Feng’s lifeforce was rapidly decreasing, and the Sacred Lightning Body started to dim. At the same time, the lifespan of his soul was also reducing. Even though Zhao Feng’s soul had evolved into a Lightning Soul Body and contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, he wasn’t able to fight back against the Gaze of Death.

“No, I can’t just stand here and wait to be killed!”

Apart from his left eye, Zhao Feng’s body and his soul weren’t able to move at all since he was bound by the Intent of Death.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath, and a flashing golden glow started to appear in his left eye. A deep gold-and-purple whirlpool seemed to connect to a gold-and-purple world of illusions surrounded by mist within Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“Gaze of the God Eye!” A powerful suction force appeared from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

This was the only thing Zhao Feng could do – use the Gaze of the God Eye to absorb the Emperor of Death’s soul into the dimension of his left eye. If he did this, the Emperor of Death’s Gaze of Death would naturally disappear.

A black soul started to slowly leave the black-robed body.

“It’s useless Zhao Feng. Your soul and my soul have the same strength.” The Emperor of Death laughed wickedly. The Emperor of Death fought back against Zhao Feng’s pulling force.

“I will be able to escape the Samsara of Death and gain new life if I obtain your God Eye.”

Chapter 969: God Eye Disintegration

“I will be able to escape the Samsara of Death and gain new life if I obtain your God Eye.”

The Emperor of Death revealed an excited and fierce expression. This was the only chance he had.

Weng~~ Boom!

The new Gaze of Death faced the Gaze of the God Eye, and the two terrifying Eye Intents clashed against each another, causing the nearby black mist to intertwine with the gold-and-purple light. At the same time, a terrifying Soul aura spread across a one-thousand-mile radius, transforming the nearby area into a forbidden zone.

Boom!

All the symbols of God Tribulation Lightning within Zhao Feng's soul flashed. His soul was like the creator of lightning, and lightning spread throughout his soul and blocked the erosion from the Intent of Death. At the same instant, Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body without caring about the price.

Right now, victory would be decided by endurance. If he managed to suck the Emperor of Death's soul into the dimension of his left eye, then he would win. If the Emperor of Death managed to suck away all of Zhao Feng's lifeforce first, then it would be the Emperor of Death's victory.

However, the situation wasn't looking very good. The Emperor of Death's Soul Intent and Zhao Feng's were on the same level, and Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye was modified from the Gaze of Death in the first place, which meant that the Emperor of Death's resistance to it was extremely powerful.

At this point in time, only the Emperor of Death's head was pulled out. On the other hand, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was already reaching its limits. The lightning around his body was dimming.

Luckily, Zhao Feng also had the Lightning Soul Body, so the weakening of his soul was relatively slow. After all, countless symbols of God Tribulation Lightning were imprinted in Zhao Feng's soul and had started to affect it, giving it some attributes of the laws of Destruction.

"Your lifeforce and soul are much stronger than what I first thought, but that will only allow you to last a little longer on the borders of death," the Emperor of Death's voice sounded in the soul-dimension.

Although part of the Emperor of Death's soul had been pulled out, his eyes were still trained on Zhao Feng. A huge amount of Death Intent surrounded Zhao Feng and slowly devoured him.

At the same time, more than a thousand miles away:

"Zhao Feng, I'll come help you!" the Ninth Prince's voice sounded.

"Your Highness, please be careful," Old Ying warned.

A golden light started to pour out from the Ninth Prince's pseudo Crown Prince Seal and started to form dragons around him. Relying on draconic providence, the Ninth Prince was able to enter the area where Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death were fighting.

"Ninth Prince!" Zhao Feng faltered for a moment.

Zhao Feng, who was currently using his full power to fight against the Gaze of Death, could faintly sense the Ninth Prince and the pseudo Crown Prince Seal.

The pseudo Crown Prince Seal was much dimmer than before, probably because he used a bunch already to finish Sacred Lord Dark Soul. Otherwise, that fight shouldn't have finished so quickly.

"Ninth Prince, don't come over!" Zhao Feng managed to squeeze out a bit of his Soul Intent and spoke weakly.

Draconic providence could increase the battle-power of those with the imperial bloodline. However, the Ninth Prince didn't specialize in the Soul Dao, so he wouldn't be able to affect the situation very much. He would only be wasting his draconic providence.

“Hmph, you don’t specialize in the soul. Using draconic providence to increase your battle-power will do nothing.” The Emperor of Death laughed coldly and completely ignored the Ninth Prince.

The Ninth Prince acted as if he didn’t hear what either of them said. He relied on the protection of the draconic providence to slowly arrive within a hundred miles of Zhao Feng.

A white glow of light suddenly shot out from the Ninth Prince’s pseudo Crown Prince Seal, and it transformed into a golden dragon claw before landing on Zhao Feng’s body.

Weng~~

A layer of gold light and draconic providence surrounded Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, this is all I can do for you.”

After doing this, the Ninth Prince took the dim pseudo Crown Prince Seal and quickly retreated.

“Dammit, this brat...!” the Emperor of Death cursed. This layer of draconic providence had a unique power similar to Destruction or Death, and it instantly reduced the pressure of the Gaze of Death.

Zhao Feng’s eyes became tough, and he fully circulated his Eye Intent in an attempt to pull out the Emperor of Death’s soul.

Unfortunately, this draconic providence could only protect him momentarily. If Zhao Feng could actually use the draconic providence, then he could use it to increase the power of his Gaze of the God’s Eye.

“Hmph, even draconic providence will eventually wither.” The Emperor of Death snickered coldly as more Intent of Death poured out from his black eyes and increased the power.

Weng~ Weng~~

The draconic providence shield around Zhao Feng’s body started to dim, but the erosion within Zhao Feng’s body and soul was very small.

“No... the Gaze of Death circulates the Intent of Death to the maximum while my Gaze of the God Eye only uses a bit of the Dao of Illusion. The Emperor of Death’s soul is so strong that it can basically just ignore my technique.”

Zhao Feng used the chance while he was safe to think.

Sacred Kings couldn’t enter the Imperial Tombs, and the power of the God Slaying Arrow had reached the level of a Sacred King, so he obviously couldn’t use it. Furthermore, even if he did use the God Slaying Arrow, it wouldn’t truly kill the Emperor of Death, so what was the point of wasting it?

However, what else could Zhao Feng do in order to deal with this life-and-death danger?

“What, have you given up? Hahaha!” The Emperor of Death felt Zhao Feng’s Gaze of the God Eye weaken, and he instantly started to laugh.

“Break!” the Emperor of Death’s cold voice sounded.

Hu~~

The draconic providence around Zhao Feng's body was engulfed by the Intent of Death, and limitless power of Death once again surrounded Zhao Feng like hundreds of millions of venomous snakes.

Life started to fade away, and the soul started to wither....

"The Eyes of Death contain the Intent of Death.... Then what about my God's Eye?" Zhao Feng had a question as he felt the limitless power of Death around him.

"If that's the case..."

A mysterious golden light suddenly started to flash in Zhao Feng's left eye, and his golden hair blew wildly. In the dimension of his left eye, the mysterious golden ball started to move, and a golden ripple that seemed to contain the origin of everything in the world started to spread.

"God... Eye... Disintegration!"

A gold-and-purple light started to spin in Zhao Feng's left eye, and it instantly passed through the Emperor of Death.

"What is this?" The Emperor of Death's soul returned to his body after the Gaze of the God's Eye ended, but this mysterious golden ripple made him feel uncomfortable.

The Emperor of Death suddenly realized that part of his body was slowly disappearing. Atoms that couldn't be seen by the naked eye were slowly disappearing, as if they didn't even exist in the first place.

Everything the Emperor of Death had was disappearing.

"This... what is this power!?" the Emperor of Death cried out in fear.

His laws of Death made everything – including both physical objects and the soul – slowly age until death. However, even the Emperor of Death didn't understand the theory behind this mysterious power that Zhao Feng was displaying.

It was like a person watching their hands and feet suddenly disappear until they just completely faded away from the world.

At the end, the Emperor of Death would have nothing left and disappear completely.

Weng~~

The mysterious ball within the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye released countless rays of golden light every second.

"My Eye Intent is being used up so quickly!" Zhao Feng jumped up in fright. The God Eye Disintegration used the power within the mysterious golden ball to disperse the Emperor of Death's body.

In terms of power, it was on par with the Gaze of Death. However, Zhao Feng was able to fight back against the power of Death, while the Emperor of Death could only watch as everything that belonged to him slowly faded away.

The Emperor of Death's body was soon disintegrated, leaving behind the Emperor of Death's soul floating in the air. Zhao Feng could still sense the atoms of the Samsara Immortal Body slowly gathering together in an attempt to recover, but the rate of its recovery wasn't as fast as the rate of its dispersal.

"Emperor of Death, slowly disappear from this world," Zhao Feng's cold voice sounded.

"How is this possible!? Even if your God Eye evolved again, you can't have such a weird ability!" the Emperor of Death yelled in fear.

The reason he was scared was because the Samsara Immortal Body that disappeared wasn't recovering. The Emperor of Death wondered whether he would ever wake up from the Samsara of Death again if he completely disappeared.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was weak, he lost several thousand years of his lifespan, and his body was starting to wither, but the Emperor of Death's body had completely disappeared and his soul was becoming transparent.

As his soul faded away, the strength of his soul power was obviously reduced, resulting in the Gaze of Death becoming weaker.

Siii...

Zhao Feng felt that his powerful Eye Intent was about to be all used up, and a painful sensation appeared from his left eye. If he kept this up, Zhao Feng would lose even more, and the Emperor of Death would just be able to revive from the Samsara of Death again even if he was completely disintegrated.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent touched the mysterious golden ball once more, and the frequency of the ripples sped up. The Emperor of Death's soul started to fade away into nothingness even faster.

"This, this...!" Ever since he acquired the Samsara Immortal Body, the Emperor of Death had never felt such fear.

"My Samsara Immortal Body still hasn't recovered yet...!" The Emperor of Death suddenly stopped the Gaze of Death.

Run! The Emperor of Death's dim soul turned into a dark streak of light and tried to run away.

"Want to run away? Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly and used the Gaze of the God's Eye again without care for his Eye Intent.

A strong suction force came from Zhao Feng's golden left eye. Zhao Feng was ready this time; he wouldn't let the Emperor of Death's Yuan Soul run away so easily like last time. Once the Emperor of Death entered the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, he would lock him up and never let him die, preventing him from reviving through the Samsara of Death.

However, a ripple suddenly appeared in the air and gave off an irresistible force. A pair of hell-like eyes slowly came into sight above the Emperor of Death's weak soul, and a ripple of darkness started to spin slowly like the Samsara of Life and Death.

“His life and death belong to the Samsara of Death.”

Chapter 970: Stealing the Eye

“His life and death belong to the Samsara of Death.”

A pair of hell-like dark yellow eyes slowly came into sight above the Emperor of Death’s weak soul, and a ripple of darkness started to spin slowly like the Samsara of Life and Death.

Everything within a thousand miles that had just escaped from the destruction of Zhao Feng’s God Eye and the Intent of Death suddenly fell into the abyss of Samsara once more. The entire world went dark, as if it was a prison.

When Zhao Feng looked at the pair of dark yellow eyes, he seemed to see his past and future. The ring of black in the eye was like the destiny of life, which he was unable to see.

“So, this is the Eye of Samsara?”

Zhao Feng was stunned. The Eye of Samsara had the ability to make a soul immortal by creating the Samsara Immortal Body. There were also other abilities that Zhao Feng didn’t even know of.

At this moment, the Eye of Samsara had descended into the Imperial Tombs. However, the Eye of Samsara’s target wasn’t Zhao Feng – it was the Emperor of Death. A powerful Intent suddenly shot out from the Eye of Samsara that made even Zhao Feng’s powerful Soul Intent shake.

A pulling force appeared from the Eye of Samsara, and the Emperor of Death’s soul slowly moved away from Zhao Feng’s Gaze of the God Eye as it was dragged upward by an even-stronger force.

This suction force completely surpassed Zhao Feng’s Gaze of the God Eye. After all, Zhao Feng just used the God Eye Disintegration, which almost completely used up Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent. Zhao Feng was currently at his limits.

Hu~~

At the same instant, the Emperor of Death’s Samsara Immortal Body started to slowly recover and wrap around the Emperor of Death’s soul since Zhao Feng was no longer using his God Eye Disintegration.

Seeing this, the Emperor of Death let out a breath. He originally thought that the Samsara Immortal Body wouldn’t work anymore. From the looks of it, even though Zhao Feng’s God Eye had evolved, he was still unable to kill the Emperor of Death, who had fallen into the Samsara of Death.

“Zhao Feng, my pursuit will never end. After you leave the Imperial Tombs, I will acquire the Samsara Immortal Body of a Sacred Lord and wait for you.”

The Emperor of Death went with the flow of the Eye of Samsara and slowly entered the Samsara of Death, leaving the range of Zhao Feng’s Gaze of the God Eye.

Zhao Feng had an ugly expression, and anger seemed to burn through his eyes. The Emperor of Death’s soul had reached the beginning stages of the Mystic Light Realm. If he was able to obtain a Samsara Immortal Body at the beginning-stage Mystic Light Realm as well, then his battle-power would increase dramatically.

At that point in time, soul attacks wouldn't be the Emperor of Death's only forte; the power of Death from his physical attacks would also threaten Zhao Feng greatly. After all, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body didn't have the undying attribute yet. If it was destroyed, Zhao Feng would have to start re-cultivating again.

Seeing the Emperor of Death's soul and Samsara Immortal Body slowly enter the Eye of Samsara, Zhao Feng's expression changed. His eyes became decisive.

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Zhao Feng stopped the Gaze of the God Eye and closed his eyes.

"Hehe." The Emperor of Death laughed after seeing Zhao Feng stop the Gaze of the God Eye.

He belonged to the Samsara of Death. Even if Zhao Feng was at his peak state, his Gaze of the God Eye wouldn't be able to surpass the Samsara of Death.

However, Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly opened, and a faint golden beam of light shone onto the Emperor of Death's head and went straight through it.

"What is this?" The Emperor of Death paused for a moment. This power didn't seem to be made of physical or soul power, and it didn't affect him at all. It was as if it didn't belong in this dimension. But even if it did affect him, so what?

The Emperor of Death smiled when he saw that Zhao Feng's technique was useless. The Emperor of Death's soul had fallen into the Samsara of Death and he had the Samsara Immortal Body, meaning that he couldn't die. What could Zhao Feng possibly do to him?

"Disperse," Zhao Feng gently said as the faint golden light suddenly drew a circle around the Emperor of Death's right eye.

"Hmm?" The Emperor of Death had a disdainful expression, but he suddenly felt a weird sensation in his soul.

"This is...?" The Emperor of Death's expression changed dramatically.

His left eye saw a terrifying scene – his right eye slowly floated out.

His Eyes of Death were obtained through a soul inheritance, so he still had them even after being revived.

At this moment, there was a hole where the Emperor of Death's right eye should've been. An Eye of Death floated in the air in front of his soul.

"Spatial Movement."

A spatial disturbance started to appear around the right Eye of Death.

The Emperor of Death seemed to think of something, and his expression turned to fear and panic. Although his right Eye of Death had left his soul, it still contained his Soul Intent.

“Destruct! Self-destruct!” The Emperor of Death could still connect to the right Eye of Death. As long as he destroyed the right Eye of Death, it would appear again from the Samsara of Death.

However, in the next instant, the right Eye of Death completely disappeared, and so did the connection between the Emperor of Death and the right Eye of Death.

“Zhao Feng, my Eye of Death! Where did you hide my Eye of Death!?” The Emperor of Death failed to self-destruct his Eye of Death and roared. His expression became twisted, and he acted like was insane.

The whole reason he started chasing Zhao Feng in the first place was to steal his Ninth God’s Eye, but now his own right Eye of Death was stolen by that very same Zhao Feng. The Emperor of Death couldn’t handle it. He knew that Zhao Feng had hidden his right eye somewhere.

“How is this possible? You actually dug out my Eye of Death? This is impossible!”

The Emperor of Death almost became crazy, and he struggled in an attempt to escape the suction force of the Eye of Samsara. He wanted to charge at Zhao Feng and skin him alive.

He couldn’t understand what kind of power that mysterious light was or how it could separate his Eye of Death from his soul.

The Emperor of Death struggled and used his Intent of Death to fight back against the Eye of Samsara, but how could he possibly escape from the Eye of Samsara?

“Zhao Feng, give back my Eye of Death...!” The Emperor of Death was completely sucked into the Eye of Samsara.

“Hehe, when you come next time, remember to give me your other Eye of Death,” Zhao Feng’s joyful voice sounded as he expressed his thanks to the Emperor of Death.

After losing one Eye of Death, the power of the Gaze of Death would reduce dramatically. Even if he had a beginning-stage Sacred Lord-level Samsara Immortal Body next time, Zhao Feng wouldn’t need to be scared of him.

Hu~

The Eye of Samsara gave a glance at Zhao Feng after sucking away the Emperor of Death, then slowly closed and faded into the air.

“Eye of Samsara...” Zhao Feng murmured as he descended from the sky and sat down on the ground.

Although his Eye Intent and the mysterious golden ball had already been depleted, Zhao Feng still used one more God Eye Disintegration at the end. A piercing pain and a sleepy sensation washed over Zhao Feng’s left eye. He immediately used some herbs and medicine.

Zhao Feng was extremely weak right now. After being eroded by the Intent of Death, both his soul and state of existence had been weakened, but luckily, Zhao Feng’s foundation was very strong; he would be able to recover pretty quickly.

Zhao Feng circulated the Wood of Wind Lightning to complement the medicine and heal his body and soul. His withered body soon started to recover. Zhao Feng's recovery speed was extremely strong; as long as he had enough life force, he could recover.

"I wonder what this Eye of Death can do for me."

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the dimension of his left eye. An Eye of Death that existed in a soul-like state floated quietly above the mysterious golden ball. It contained the Emperor of Death's Soul Intent, but it was completely suppressed.

"After I recover, I'll use the God Tribulation Lightning to get rid of the Intent of Death, but this Eye of Death..." Zhao Feng murmured.

Zhao Feng had obtained a technique known as the Forbidden Eye Stealing Technique from the Three Eyed Saint. It contained information and theories behind stealing and transplanting an eye, but no one had tried it yet.

Furthermore, this knowledge was only based on physical objects, and it was relatively low-level. The Eye of Death that Zhao Feng currently had existed in a soul state.

"If I fail, the Eye of Death might be destroyed, which would return it to the Emperor of Death."

Zhao Feng's heart became heavy. Even if Zhao Feng had a complete eye-stealing technique, he wouldn't dare to use it.

Zhao Feng decided to leave the Eye of Death in the dimension of his God Eye for now. This would at least get rid of the trouble that the Emperor of Death posed. A one-eyed Emperor of Death wouldn't be able to threaten Zhao Feng.

Within a sea of bamboo, a transparent Eye of Samsara appeared in front of an elder. A black-robed body suddenly descended from the Eye of Samsara.

"Your freedom ends here," the elder said.

"No, don't! Zhao Feng took away my Eye of Death! I need to get it back and steal his God Eye!"

The Emperor of Death knelt on the ground and begged in pain.

"You can't succeed." The elder had a calm expression as he looked into the distance with a pair of dark eyes.

"No, if you had given me the Samsara Immortal Body of a beginning-stage Mystic Light Realm from the start, I wouldn't have lost!" the Emperor of Death roared with anger and hatred.

"Hmph." The black circle in the elder's eyes suddenly started to spin.

"Arghh...! Don't!" The black symbols and curses around the Emperor of Death started to blink, and an irresistible power of Samsara was released. The Emperor of Death's soul and body started to twist and slowly rip apart.

Boom!

The Emperor of Death's body and soul were shattered into pieces under extreme pain.

The next instant, a black figure seemed to appear in the elder's Eye of Samsara. The elder then slowly walked toward a bamboo room.

"Disciple, come tell me your dream from yesterday."

"Okay!" A young girl clad in faint green with a pair of clear eyes within the bamboo room gave a faint smile. She gave others a calm and peaceful feeling.

"In the dream, my father was a City Lord, and just as the fight to become my fiancée was about to come to an end, a one-eyed youth arrived, but I can't remember his name...."